

The Gods 861

Chapter 861 - World Scorching Fire Lotus

The Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er were puzzled at Xuanyuan Wentian's anomaly for a short moment but immediately after, they suddenly sensed Xuanyuan Wentian's killing intent rise explosively. Furthermore, the killing intent was locked onto Yun Che... and him alone.

The two girls' hearts skipped a beat at the same time and Xuanyuan Wentian simultaneously let out a furious roar as well. His entire being was like a dormant wild beast. Carrying a black aura that filled the sky, he charged over.

Feng Xue'er and the Little Demon Empress met his charge at lightning speed. Like the eruption of volcanoes, two masses of divine flames engulfed Xuanyuan Wentian.

"Scram!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian smashed out his sword, slicing a pitch-black sword arc within the sea of flames. In an instant, tens of thousands of sword beams exploded forth from the Eternal Night Devil Sword and every sword beam was pitch-black and distorted, as though they were millions of ghosts originating from the crevices of hell. Even the spatial tearing sounds were ghastly like the dark howls from the netherworld.

"Chachacha..."

The pitch-black sword beams pierced through the sea of flames that shrouded the sky. The sounds of the mix between burning and tearing were even more ear-piercing and heart-stabbing than the sounds of space being torn. However, Xuanyuan Wentian's power far surpassed Feng Xue'er's and the Little Demon Empress'. Though half the pitch-black sword beams was burnt away, the Phoenix flames and Golden Crow flames were utterly tattered by the slash. When Xuanyuan Wentian smashed out his second sword strike, the black light erupted fiercely amidst the collapsing sea of flames.

Feng Xue'er and the the Little Demon Empress groaned at the same time and they were ruthlessly blown away by the immense darkness energy, their protective profound auras barely a step away from being shattered. Before they could even regain their senses, their surroundings suddenly flashed with black light and space was speedily being locked amidst its distortion. Two curtains of black light gathered right after, tightly entangling their two bodies, instantly extinguishing the flames on their bodies.

Darkness Prisons!!

However, Xuanyuan Wentian did not take this opportunity to continue attacking. Not spare them another moment's concern, he charged straight towards Yun Che with surging killing intent.

"Big Brother Yun!!" Feng Xue'er paled from shock. She and the Little Demon Empress were both basically unable to block Xuanyuan Wentian's attacks, let alone Yun Che himself.

Little Demon Empress, "!!"

The Little Demon Empress struggled in the Darkness Prison with all her might. On her forehead, the Golden Crow imprint shone, releasing an eye-piercing golden radiance. The extinguished Golden Crow flames on her body fiercely ignited and after a loud "bang," she forcefully shook off the dark cage.

Having escaped from the cage, the Little Demon Empress gathered the flames on her entire body into her two hands. A gigantic sword made out of golden flames stretched out into the empty sky as it fiercely slashed towards Xuanyuan Wentian's back.

"Golden Annihilation" possessed absolute annihilation energy; even someone as strong as Xuanyuan Wentian would definitely be injured if he was directly struck with it. The Little Demon Empress did not expect that this would heavily injure Xuanyuan Wentian in the least, rather, she wanted to force him to turn around and defend or evade it.

However, as though he did not sense it in the slightest, Xuanyuan Wentian did not have any intention to dodge it or turn around to defend himself as he continued to charge straight towards Yun Che. Black aura surged from the Eternal Night Devil Sword and then it swiftly stabbed forward. "Yun Che... Die!!"

A gigantic pitch-black sword beam was shot out of the sword tip, ripping open a dark spatial passageway as it shot towards Yun Che while carrying an annihilative might.

The moment this sword beam shot out, even the crowd that was separated by a layer of the protection barrier several dozen kilometers away was able to feel the extremely terrifying hell-like winds and the presence of death.

Xiao Yun and the rest widened their eyes as they let out terrified roars. Even Yun Qinghong's pupils had shrunk.

"Big Brother Yun!!" Amidst an explosive noise, Feng Xue'er also forcefully shook out of the Darkness Prison. However, she was basically unable to stop it in time. She helplessly watched as the dark sword beam approached Yun Che's chest.

The extremely thick, dark pressure and presence of death made Yun Che feel as if his body had fallen into a cave of ice. He retreated with all his strength and the profound energy in his entire body was even being unleashed in a crazed manner.

"Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!"

The Evil God barrier expanded but that presence of death still closed in with incomparable clarity.

Not enough...

Yun Che's eyes sharpened. A beam from the cyan colored profound handle shot out from his arm and met with the pitch-black sword beam. At the same time, the flames on his body instantly turned into blue light. As he quickly retreated, several dozens of Trees of Frozen End quickly grew beneath his feet and in between them, there were even thick ice walls, numbering in the high hundreds.

When it came to destructive power, the Frozen End Divine Arts were far weaker than the Phoenix flames and Golden Crow flames. However, if it was pure defense, the Frozen End Divine Arts carried an enormous advantage.

Boom!!!

With a loud reverberation, the beams from the profound handle and dark sword ruthlessly collided against each other, causing the profound handle to directly scattered apart in an instant. The dark sword

beam, carrying the nether howls of death, continued to speed forward as it blasted apart all of the Trees of Frozen End and ice walls amidst consecutive shattering noises.

After piercing through all of the layers of ice, the dark sword beam had already been reduced to half of its former size, yet it was still releasing an incomparably terrifying pressure as it ruthlessly smashed onto Yun Che's body.

An extremely shrill screeching sounded. Countless cracks surfaced on the Evil God barrier before it directly shattered. The dark sword light beam had also collapsed immediately after but the shockwave of its energy had still swept onto Yun Che's body, blasting him far away.

Though the dark sword beam had broken apart, its immortal sword intent enveloped Yun Che within, instantly slicing hundreds of scars on Yun Che's body. Yun Che speedily ignited the Phoenix flames, extinguishing all of these terrifying sword intents... And at the same time, the Little Demon Empress' "Golden Annihilation" had ruthlessly smashed onto Xuanyuan Wentian's back.

Under the golden flames, the ferocious and terrifying darkness devil aura on Xuanyuan Wentian's body was easily sliced apart. The golden beam wildly expanded, annihilating all of his defensive capabilities as it fiercely exploded on Xuanyuan Wentian's back.

Xuanyuan Wentian let out a scream. Blood spattered from his back and the crimson black blood that flew out was completely annihilated by the Golden Crow flames. A pungent burnt smell quickly suffused into the air and his entire body was ruthlessly sent flying like a cannonball.

However, the Eternal Night Devil Sword in Xuanyuan Wentian's hand suddenly slipped off and flew out, shooting out a sword beam that carried a rumbling black aura which pierced towards the Little Demon Empress.

The remnants of the golden flames were unable to block the Eternal Night Devil Sword's terrifying sword light beam and the veil of fire was instantly penetrated through. Though the Little Demon Empress had dodged, the dark sword beam still pierced into her left arm. The Little Demon Empress instantly let out a painful groan and her body retreated several tens of meters, stains of bright red blood flowing down her left arm and lips.

However, she paid her injuries no mind and had even fiercely unleashed all of her profound energy, ignoring the consequences of intensely worsening her injuries. A gigantic fire lotus of pure gold bloomed explosively underneath, releasing a golden light comparable to the sun as it drew towards the descending Xuanyuan Wentian.

On the other side, Feng Xue'er's Phoenix flame energy had also fully exploded forth. Above the dome of flames, a crimson red lotus proudly bloomed, stacking a thousand layers of petals that filled the space of several kilometers in the blink of an eye. Carrying might that could scorch the sky and raze the ground, it then started to envelope Xuanyuan Wentian and in the moment of its approach, all of the flaming petals instantly drawing in.

Two divine flame lotuses that were at the absolute limits of this world—the Purgatory Fire Lotus of the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World below and the Star Scorching Demon Lotus of the World Ode of the Phoenix above—converged together amidst the dazzling flaming light, heartlessly burying Xuanyuan Wentian within.

Boom———

Two extremely gorgeous flaming lotuses exploded forth an indescribable terrifyingly catastrophic power at the same time and the energy tornadoes that were birthed ruthlessly blew away Yun Che, who had just managed to gather his breath after being attacked by Xuanyuan Wentian.

The explosive sounds of the flaming lotuses shook the earth. The inside of Demon Imperial City however, was dead silent. Everyone had their mouths wide open, their eyes staring unblinkingly straight, as they suspected if they were dreaming. Other than the endless fiery radiance, nothing else could be seen in their line of sight.

Buried by these two most terrifying flaming lotuses in the world, even if it was a peerless expert as strong as Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi, he or she would be completely burnt into nothingness in a short span of time, without the least bit of logic of survival. However, the Little Demon Empress' and Feng Xue'er's expressions did not relax in the slightest. The flames on their bodies intensely burned and their open hands were maintaining the power of the flame lotuses with all their might.

Because at the center of the two flaming lotuses, the terrifying darkness aura did not burn to death but was struggling wildly... and his struggle was growing even more vigorous.

Bang!!

A ray of black light suddenly pierced through the fire lotuses, shooting out like a laser. Following after were two... five... dozens. The Little Demon Empress's and Feng Xue'er's expressions sank. The flames on their bodies once again surged as they suppressed those dozens streaks of black light with great difficulty.

The darkness aura that had once again been suppressed by the divine might of the two world scorching fire lotuses had seemingly reached its limits; its struggle suddenly began to weaken and slowly turned silent. However, before the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er could heave short sighs of relief, a thunder-like roar rang through the empty air and also within their souls.

Like an awakened primordial vile beast which had stayed dormant for ten thousand years, a streak of black light fiercely exploded forth with the two converged flaming lotuses as the center. Darkness instantly overwhelmed the eye-scorching flaming light, spreading across the entire sky and earth. The two world scorching flaming lotus shattered into millions of fiery fragments at the same time, scattering onto the surrounding crater-filled land.

As though they were smashed by a mace originating from the depths of purgatory, Feng Xue'er and the Little Demon Empress suffered grave injuries throughout their bodies and were sent flying back like residual leaves amidst the dark tornadoes. The flawless rainbow dress and the fiery red phoenix dress were instantly dyed red in blood.

Xuanyuan Wentian, who had smashed apart the two divine flaming lotuses, was charred black throughout his entire body but the darkness aura on his body was still as terrifying as a Devil God's. He let out a loud arrogant laugh. "To actually think of killing this sovereign with just you lot... What a foolish dream! Hahahaha..."

At that instant he broke away from the flaming lotuses, Yun Che's figure had penetrated through layers of dark tornadoes like a meteor, arriving behind him. With all of his strength gathered onto the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword, he smashed towards Xuanyuan Wentian.

"Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!!!"

Boom——

Xuanyuan Wentian's loud laughter ground to a halt. Before the roars of the dark tornadoes had even scattered, another loud reverberation akin to profound thunder from the Ninth Heaven resounded when the Heaven Smiting Devil Sword solidly smashed onto Xuanyuan Wentian's back... Xuanyuan Wentian's body fiercely sank. No matter how strong his abilities were, he had just forcefully broken out of the burial of two great flaming lotuses and his darkness profound energy was emptied for a short moment. He was unable to completely block against the sword strike which carried Yun Che's full might.

The sword directly smashed into Xuanyuan Wentian's body and the vermilion blade embedded a full inch into his back.

"Guaaaaaah!!!"

Like a wild beast in despair, Xuanyuan Wentian released a roar from the pain brought by the damage caused the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. His eyes suddenly released a terrifying black glow and the muscles on his back bulged up layer upon layer, fiercely exploding right after. Several dozen streaks of blood shot up to thirty meters and the incomparably large and terrifying darkness energy shook onto the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword and Yun Che's body.

Yun Che let out a groan and the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword had even almost slipped out of his hands. His entire being was like a kite which had its string snapped off; he was sent flying far away while trailing a long stream of blood behind him.

"This sovereign... will shatter your corpse into a thousand pieces!!!" Xuanyuan Wentian's back was mashed with blood and flesh; a long crimson red glow was deeply printed onto his back. The torturous pain stimulated his rage and madness and like a wild beast with all its instincts ignited. He charged towards Yun Che amidst his screaming.

"!!!" The Little Demon Empress had just stopped her body when she saw this scene that tremendously shook her body and heart. She no longer bothered with her injuries as she rose into the skies with all her might, blocking Xuanyuan Wentian's path. Several dozen Golden Crow flames hurriedly ignited, meeting Xuanyuan Wentian's charge.

Not only was the Little Demon Empress injured both internally and externally, the backlash from the shattered flaming lotus had even messed up the profound energy in her entire body. The might of the Golden Crow flames she smashed out was far weaker than before, so how could she possibly block against Xuanyuan Wentian, whose strength was merely weakened by an insignificant amount, albeit having taken damage?

Xuanyuan Wentian swept his hand which was wrapped in black aura and a large pitch-black hand stretched out from empty air, instantly engulfing all of the Golden Crow flames. The Little Demon

Empress' eyes turned ice-cold as she pushed herself to condense Golden Annihilation in her two hands and slashed onto that pitch-black palm.

"Pfft."

With a dull sound, the golden flames were directly scattered. The Little Demon Empress' expression paled as she spat out a streak of blood. Her consciousness instantly fell apart and her petite and frail body powerlessly fell to the bottom.

Chapter 862 - Despaired Soul

"Since you want to be the first to die... This sovereign shall grant your wish!!"

Yun Che's physique was exceptionally strong. Although his current strength was far below the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er, in terms of the toughness of his body alone, even if the two ladies combined together, they would not be able to rival his. Although Xuanyuan Wentian's attack that was struck with rage was frightening, it was still insufficient to cause any severe injuries.

When the Little Demon Empress blocked in front of Xuanyuan Wentian, he had already regained his mobility in the air. The Little Demon Empress was severely injured by Xuanyuan Wentian and fell downward. Yun Che suddenly realized that Xuanyuan Wentian did not continue to rush towards him. Instead, he suddenly descended and grabbed at the temporarily unconscious the Little Demon Empress.

This scene caused Yun Che to be greatly shocked, "Hold it!!"

As he shouted, Yun Che used Extreme Mirage Lightning and rushed crazily towards Xuanyuan Wentian without considering whether this was part of his devious plan.

But how could his speed be enough to catch up to Xuanyuan Wentian?

"Tch!!" Yun Che gritted his teeth as his eyes turned bloodshot from rage. A blue glow then flashed past his eyes.

"Dragon... Soul... Domain!!"

Aooo!!!

The silhouette of an azure dragon appeared in the skies and it gave off the immense pressure of the dragon god that shook the heavens and earth.

Under the effects of a mental domain that was boosted by the might of a primordial dragon god, Xuanyuan Wentian's entire body trembled and the black aura that surrounded his body disappeared by half while his speed was also greatly slowed. Then, the silhouette of a sky wolf that had been ignited with phoenix flames appeared from behind and violently struck his back.

Bang!!

With a loud noise, another huge chunk of bloody flesh on Xuanyuan Wentian's back was struck off and his slightly darkening backbone was also visible now. He was sent crashing downward like a cannonball, heavily hitting the ground.

Yun Che inhaled slightly and relied on the Star God's Broken Shadow to swiftly move and catch the falling Little Demon Empress, holding her firmly in his arms.

"Ahhhhhh!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian shot up from the ground as roars of extreme rage escaped madly from his mouth. Though the injuries on his body were already startling, the black devil aura released by his body did not weaken one bit. It still remained so dense that it was suffocating.

In contrast, Feng Xue'er and the Little Demon Empress had both used up a large amount of their profound strength and they also suffered from severe internal injuries. Especially the Little Demon Empress whose profound aura in her body was so chaotic that it was almost completely out of control.

"Brother Yun, are you alright?" Feng Xue'er hurried flew over, blocking in front of him and the Little Demon Empress. However, the phoenix flames ignited on her body were obviously rather weak as well.

"I'm alright." Yun Che softly replied. Then a palm pressed onto his chest and gently pushed him away.

The Little Demon Empress has regained her consciousness and struggled as she left Yun Che's grasp. Her petite blood stained hands reignited with the glorious golden flame once again.

Xuanyuan Wentian rose into the skies and that devil-like face once again appeared right in front of their eyes. The eerie and dense darkness and killing intent shrouded over them, "You all actually... harmed this sovereign's devil body once again! This time... this sovereign will definitely... send you all to your graves forever!"

Yun Che's eyebrows sunk as he held the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword so tightly that the knuckles on both his hands turned white. Three months ago, Xuanyuan Wentian was already exceptionally frightening and within these three months, he and Feng Xue'er's profound strength had both increased. He had thought that this would be enough to face the mutated Xuanyuan Wentian.

Unexpectedly, in these three months, Xuanyuan Wentian had become far stronger than he was three months ago. Even if the three of them combined their strength, they would not be his match.

No... Given their current condition, there was not the slightest chance that they could defeat him. If this were to continue, the only outcome would be dying at his hands and Demon Imperial City facing the fate of obliteration!

Just what should be done... what to do!?!

"Die!!" Xuanyuan Wentian's body began to glow with a black light that covered the skies. Feng Xue'er and the Little Demon Empress' profound strength had been greatly weakened already. A full strength blow by him could never be received by the two of them now.

At this time, Yun Che suddenly turned forward and shouted loudly, "Fen Juechen, what the hell are you doing? Are you just going to let him manipulate your body and power like this!?"

His words caused Xuanyuan Wentian to be shocked before he started laughing hysterically again, "Hahahaha... Yun Che, in the face of death, you actually dream of that pathetic soul saving you all like three months ago!"

“This sovereign had not realized that I had not completely wiped away that pathetic soul three months ago and as a result this sovereign’s plans were foiled! Now, do you naively believe that he would still remain until today?”

“We don’t even have to say his consciousness, even the dregs of his soul have already been completely wiped away by this sovereign. There is not one single strand of residue remaining!”

However, Yun Che did not care about Xuanyuan Wentian’s words and coldly continued, “Fen Juechen, in order to obtain great strength, you suffered pain and torture that people who had lived a hundred lives cannot even imagine. Would a person like you fall so easily to such a hideous devil!?”

“You pursued strength for the sole reason of revenge and the person you wanted to kill the most is Xuanyuan Wentian. Because not only does he carry the sin of eradicating your clan, he was also the culprit who landed you into such a miserable fate! However, even today, you still have not gotten revenge. Instead, you allowed your body and the strength that you suffered tremendously to obtain to be used by the person you wanted to kill the most, giving him the power for his wild ambitions... This is such a huge hatred and disgrace!

“You have pride and arrogance that is above others. Could you actually be willing to let this hatred and shame disappear forever!? Could you actually be a weakling that is so easily killed?!”

“Tsktsk, such a weak and foolish struggle,” Xuanyuan Wentian stretched out his palm and said with disdain, “You’d be better off kneeling down and begging for forgiveness from this sovereign. Who knows, this sovereign might leave one or two bones intact when he crushes you later.

“It’s a pity that you no longer have the chance!”

The black aura surged and Xuanyuan Wentian’s claw struck and the surrounding space immediately froze.

“Be careful!!” The flames on Feng Xue’er’s body surged as she stood against Xuanyuan Wentian even before the Little Demon Empress had a chance.

Xuanyuan Wentian looked ferocious as his palm swept past the flames and struck straight at Feng Xue’er’s chest, “Die...”

His shout had not even been completed before it abruptly cut off. It seemed as though someone had suddenly choked him and his face was suddenly frozen; even the black palm that he struck deviated in direction.

With a deafening “boom”, the phoenix flames that were originally harmless to Xuanyuan Wentian had gone through the black aura that had suddenly lost control and struck firmly onto his face. Xuanyuan Wentian let out a miserable cry as he was sent flying and his entire body was rapidly engulfed in the scarlet flames.

Sending Xuanyuan Wentian flying in one blow caused Feng Xue’er to be stunned.

“Ahh... What... what happened?” Xuanyuan Wentian extinguished the phoenix flames on him in a hurry and looked at his hand in disbelief. He had an expression of extreme disbelief; it was as though he had seen a ghost just now.

Yun Che instantly had an expression of pleasant surprise.

“Im... Impossible... this is impossible!!” Xuanyuan Wentian shouted in rage and his eyes let out a ferocious gaze yet again. He grabbed onto the Eternal Night Devil Sword and swung it at Yun Che.

However, just as he rose into the air, his entire body trembled and he fell back down stiffly. His entire body shook and trembled uncontrollably, “Impossible... This sovereign had obviously... completely... impossible...”

“Fen Juechen... it’s Fen Juechen!” Yun Che shouted in surprise. Previously, when he called for Fen Juechen, it was only an attempt that was made due to a lack of plans. In his heart, he did not hold too much hope for it. Because three months ago, when Xuanyuan Wentian figured out that Fen Juechen’s residual soul still remained, he would have definitely tried to completely eradicate it with all his might.

However, Fen Juechen’s consciousness still did not get completely eradicated. Even more so, the power that come out of that unwilling and unrelenting soul was obviously affecting Xuanyuan Wentian to a large extent.

This was hope and a chance of survival that Fen Juechen had risked his remaining consciousness to obtain for them! Yun Che instantly rushed forward like lightning and struck the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword onto Xuanyuan Wentian’s body.

Xuanyuan Wentian’s body that had lost control did not even make an attempt at defense as he was swept up by the great sword and flung several kilometers away. Before he could manage to get up, Yun Che had rushed forward once again, gathering all the strength within him and the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword that ignited with golden crow flames struck onto Xuanyuan Wentian’s body yet again.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM...

Although his strength was not at the level of Xuanyuan Wentian, the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword was like a bane to devil profound energy. With each swing, Yun Che would cause Xuanyuan Wentian to scream miserably and the ground beneath would break under the impact.

“Ahhhhhh!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian cried miserably and the black aura on him suddenly surged and violently knocked Yun Che away. His body swayed and he breathed heavily before charging hysterically towards Yun Che.

Bang!

The Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword collided directly with Xuanyuan Wentian’s black palm. Yun Che’s entire body trembled and both his arms were in pain as he was flung hundreds of meters away, the blood and energy in his body churning within his chest. He looked up firmly and shouted, “Fen Juechen, given the way that you are now, you cannot possibly obtain revenge personally in this life! However... if I can live past today, I will personally kill Xuanyuan Wentian one day!!”

This shout by Yun Che seemed to stab several thousand poisonous needles into Xuanyuan Wentian’s soul. The residual soul that had just been suppressed by him was now filled with unimaginable strength and it violently struck his consciousness and intertwined...

“Arghhhhhhh!”

Xuanyuan Wentian cried miserably. His body that was about to get up suddenly knelt down and his hands held onto his head strongly while his body spasmed in pain, "AHHHHHHH... Wh... why... why haven't... you been... destroyed... ahhhhhh!!!"

"Because he is Fen Juechen!!"

Yun Che roared angrily, gathered all his strength and smashed the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword at Xuanyuan Wentian... Due to Xuanyuan Wentian's mental breakdown, he had lost a large amount of control of his body and strength and was violent slashed by Yun Che on the head.

Boom!!

Xuanyuan Wentian's brain seemed as though it was filled with millions of flies that buzzed constantly. His bloodied body was sent flying like a bundle of straw.

"You... you..." Xuanyuan Wentian laid on the ground as his entire body spasmed. Despite several struggles, he could not stand up. He turned around, his eyes that were giving out a black glow stared firmly at Yun Che. His face contorted and just as he was about to say something, he suddenly saw that the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er had caught up and were standing beside Yun Che.

At the same time these words were said, Xuanyuan Wentian cracked five of the teeth in his mouth. The Eternal Night Devil Sword swiftly flew over, picked him up and carried him towards the north like a flash of black lightning.

Chapter 863 - Devil Curse Relapse

"Don't even think about escaping!!"

Seeing Xuanyuan Wentian suddenly escaping far away, the Little Demon Empress put aside her injuries and forcefully condensed her profound energy, chasing after him with her fastest speed.

"Caiyi, don't chase him!" Yun Che shouted loudly.

However, the Little Demon Empress turned a deaf ear, a bone-piercing hatred flashing within her ice-cold eyes.

"Not good!" Yun Che gnashed his teeth. He could no longer afford to care about anything else, as he chased after the Little Demon Empress with all his strength. Feng Xue'er hurriedly followed closely behind as well.

A change that could be termed "inexplicable" had suddenly occurred in their battle. Xuanyuan Wentian, who initially possessed overwhelming power, seemed to have suddenly lost all of his strength. He was defeated by Yun Che single-handedly and was actually fleeing with all his might.

Though it was unclear what had happened, to the people in Demon Imperial City, this change had undoubtedly pulled up their hearts instantly from the depths of the abyss. They openly watched on as Xuanyuan Wentian fled northwest with astonishing speed driven by the pitch-black longsword, while the three including Yun Che who were following close behind, very quickly disappeared from their sight as well.

"What happened?" Yun Waitian asked, startled.

Yun Qinghong twitched his brows and suddenly said, "Brother Under Heaven, let us follow after them and take a look!"

"Alright!" Greatest Ambition Under Heaven nodded without any hesitation.

The two great patriarchs charged out of the barrier at the same time, flying straight in the northwestern direction.

The power that Xuanyuan Wentian possessed was definitely sufficient to achieve complete victory against his three opponents, however, Fen Juechen's unbending soul had once again awakened. What was most frightening about this was, the place which this unbending soul had awakened in was not outside his own soul but within his own soul realm!

Under the intense charges from Fen Juechen's soul, even though he had the formidable "devil physique" and incredible power, he was basically unable to control them with his own will. If he did not flee, there would definitely be a possibility where he would be killed by his three opponents.

The portion of dark profound energy he could forcefully make use of, was presently poured entirely into his escape.

"Bastard... Why... Why are you still not thoroughly dead yet... You are but one of this sovereign's pitiful chess pieces... A pitiful worm who had a fragmented soul since birth... How is this possible... How can you possibly still remain alive to this day under this sovereign's power... Uaaahh..."

Xuanyuan Wentian's expression was in utter pain. His voice was coarse and his vision was blurred. His mind was suffering from a splitting headache and his entire body was drenched in cold sweat.

Behind him, the Little Demon Empress was chasing closely. However, the speed of the devil sword was simply too fast. Even when she was using all her strength, she was unable to catch up the entire time.

The land of the Illusory Demon Realm was moving backwards under their feet at high speeds. After more than an hour, the devil sword, carrying Xuanyuan Wentian, charged into Five Way Region.

The center of Five Way Region was the place where he descended when he came here.

The Five Way Region which had been guarded by an army of several tens of thousands of troops throughout the year, was presently dead silent. Gazing from afar, one could see streams of strange fog swirling above the destroyed land, yet not a single human figure could be seen. The brown ground was scattered with a huge amount of dark scars, as though they were pitch-black ashes that were left behind after being burnt.

Yun Che's expression darkened upon seeing the state of Five Way Region... the swirling black fog beneath him was clearly emitting the dark energy of a devil! Very evidently, the former guardian troops here had all lost their lives at the hands of Xuanyuan Wentian.

At the same time, it also meant that there was an extreme possibility that this was the place where Xuanyuan Wentian came from.

While carrying Xuanyuan Wentian, the devil sword flew straight towards the center of Five Way Region. There, a small sized profound formation was presently revolving very slowly, emitting a soft white profound glow.

Xuanyuan Wentian stopped next to the profound formation. He turned around and looked at the three people who had chased him all the way here, his voice carried two-fifths agony and three-fifths hatred. "This sovereign... shall once again allow you people to live... for several more months... The same situation... will definitely happen a third time..."

"Three months from now, this sovereign's devil blood... will completely awaken... When that time comes... you people... had best... be waiting for me!"

After completing his speech, Xuanyuan Wentian roared and pounced into the spatial profound formation, instantly disappearing without a trace.

"Even if you fall into purgatory itself... this empress will tear your bones and scatter your ashes!!"

Even after Xuanyuan Wentian had already disappeared into the spatial profound formation, the Little Demon Empress did not stop her flight even for a moment as she charged straight towards the profound formation.

"Caiyi... Don't go over there!!" Yun Che paled from shock. "Xue'er, stop her!"

The Little Demon Empress was definitely not a person who acted on impulse. On the contrary, she was terrifyingly calm at almost every single moment.

However, only when facing Xuanyuan Wentian himself... The grudge from killing her father, the resentment for the chaos he incited, the hatred from exterminating her clan, these sentences were far from being reconcilable!

"Little Demon Empress sis, don't!" Feng Xue'er anxiously cried out, as she released several dozen Phoenix arrows and smashed them towards the front of the Little Demon Empress in a fluster. The shockwave caused by the blast of released flaming energy slowed down the Little Demon Empress's figure and Yun Che pounced over from behind her, firmly hugging onto her.

The Little Demon Empress struggled intensely, her watering eyes stared straight at the spatial profound formation that was right before her. However, Yun Che's arms were firmly locked onto her like an iron clamp... A long while later, the Little Demon Empress's struggles finally began to gradually weaken. When the confusion in her eyes had scattered away, her entire body went limp and she gently fell into Yun Che's embrace.

On her small, milky white face, two clear streaks of tears silently slid down.

"Caiyi, don't worry." Yun Che softly embraced her. "Your hatred is my hatred. We aren't able to kill him today but as long as we, husband and wife, combine our hearts, there will come a day when we will have him pay his debt in blood."

"..." The Little Demon Empress did not reply, as she gently closed her eyes in Yun Che's embrace.

"Xue'er, destroy that profound formation," Yun Che turned his head around and said. There was an extremely huge distance between the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm and to construct a spatial profound formation that could link the two continents would definitely require a large amount of resources and time. By destroying the profound formation, even if Xuanyuan Wentian

were to fully recover the next day, it would be impossible for him to infiltrate the Illusory Demon Realm again in a short span of time.

Feng Xue'er nodded. Her small hand lightly danced and a stream of Phoenix flames slammed into the profound formation. With a loud boom, the profound formation had already fallen apart and its white glow scattered in all four directions.

"Little Demon Empress, Che'er... Are you three alright?"

Yun Qinghong and Greatest Ambition Under Heaven hurriedly flew over. Seeing that the three people seemed to be safe and sound, they heaved huge sighs of relief.

"Father!" Yun Che hurriedly held Little Demon Empress up. "And Patriarch Under Heaven. Don't worry, we're all fine. Xuanyuan Wentian has just fled back to the Profound Sky Continent and the spatial profound formation he used has already been destroyed as well. For a short span of time, he shouldn't be able to infiltrate again."

"That's good to hear." Yun Qinghong slightly nodded. He looked at his surroundings and let out a heavy sigh. "I initially believed that the Illusory Demon Realm had finally distanced itself from disaster and attained stability, never did I expect that a great crisis would fall from the heavens... The guardian army of three hundred and thirty thousand troops here has to be taken pity upon as well."

"Haah." Greatest Ambition Under Heaven heavily sighed as well. "Xuanyuan Wentian... He's actually such a terrifying individual."

Yun Qinghong turned his face around and looked towards Feng Xue'er. The light in his eyes instantly turned especially warm. "Che'er, you have yet to introduce this girl to your father."

Feng Xue'er stepped forward and gave a proper bow. "Junior Feng Xue'er greets Uncle Yun and Uncle Under Heaven."

"Uh... Ah... I dare not receive this, I dare not receive this." Greatest Ambition Under Heaven hurriedly waved his hands and his body had also shrunk back for a moment out of slight fear. In Demon Imperial City, he had personally witnessed the terrifying strength Feng Xue'er possessed which was comparable to the Little Demon Empress', how could he possibly dare receive such a gesture from her?

Yun Qinghong however calmly received it and said with a smile. "I have often heard Yun'er and the rest speak of you, that you have several times risked your own life in order to protect Che'er. These past few months, we husband and wife have been hoping day and night to personally meet you and now, our wish has finally been fulfilled. When your aunt sees you, she will definitely be extremely joyous as well."

Facing Yun Che's biological father, like all regular young maidens, a strange anxiety stirred in Feng Xue'er's heart. "Protecting Big Brother Yun... is Xue'er's duty."

Yun Qinghong chuckled. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly saw the Little Demon Empress, who was lying in Yun Che's embrace, suddenly open her eyes and stand up. He hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Little Demon Empress, how are your injuries? This Qinghong is ashamed..."

"This empress's injuries do not require any worry," the Little Demon Empress said indifferently. "Yun Qinghong, fortunately you have decisively awakened the Great City Barrier Formation this time, which

prevented Demon Imperial City from facing a disaster. Otherwise, terrifying and irreversible consequences would have occurred. You have made great contributions to the incident today.”

However, Yun Qinghong shook his head with a bitter smile. “If the Little Demon Empress had not rushed back, all these would have been nothing but futile actions. These aren’t worthy of such praise from the Little Demon Empress.”

“Not only have you protected Demon Imperial City from an unprecedented crisis, the Great City Barrier Formation greatly drained Xuanyuan Wentian’s energy as well. Otherwise, the conclusion right now might not have happened. Though...” the Little Demon Empress raised her head. “This is but a temporary breather. The terror of Xuanyuan Wentian is something you people have personally witnessed today. With his greed, not too far long in the future, he will definitely descend once more. When that time comes, the fate of my Illusory Demon Realm...”

The Little Demon Empress’ had not finished her sentence yet an incomparably heavy pressure and shadow loomed over every single one of their souls.

“In any case, let’s first return to Demon Imperial City. By seeing the Little Demon Empress safe and sound, everyone would then truly feel at ease.” Yun Qinghong revealed a relaxed expression.

“Che’er, let us go... Che’er??”

They had all prepared to return to Demon Imperial City, however, they realized that Yun Che was actually still standing there unmoving and not speaking a single word. His expression was stiff and his pair of eyes was staring blankly in the air, not having the slightest of response to Yun Qinghong’s words.

It was as though he had suddenly lost his soul.

Feng Xue’er and the Little Demon Empress hurriedly looked at Yun Che and only then did they suddenly realize his abnormal condition... He was standing there blankly, his stiff complexion was slowly being dyed with a layer of darkness and an abnormal black glow was even faintly seeping from his pupils.

“Big Brother Yun... Big Brother Yun, what happened to you?” Feng Xue’er anxiously said.

Under Feng Xue’er’s call, Yun Che suddenly groaned as he instantly knelt onto the ground. Like a sieve, his entire body was shaking intensely and his face constantly twisted and distorted, as though he was enduring an immense pain.

“Yun Che!!”

“Che’er!”

The Little Demon Empress and Yun Qinghong had both paled from shock as well, as they hurriedly arrived next to Yun Che. Yun Qinghong said with a solemn voice. “Could the injuries he received from his exchange with Xuanyuan Wentian have suddenly relapsed? Ah... Brother Under Heaven, if you please!”

“Allow me.” Greatest Ambition Under Heaven hurriedly stepped forward and within the palm he quickly stretched out, a jade-green glow was condensed. The unique nature energy which their elven race possessed had extremely powerful healing and calming effects, and this was nature energy belonging to the realm of a Monarch.

Greatest Ambition Under Heaven's palm flipped and while carrying a jade-green profound glow that emitted a pure, natural aura, it slammed towards Yun Che's chest.

Right at the moment his palm made contact with Yun Che's body, as though it had been devoured, the thick jade-green glow instantly disappeared. Greatest Ambition Under Heaven's palm trembled and then, he hurriedly retracted it as though he was electrocuted.

Greatest Ambition Under Heaven staggered back as he let out a painful moan. His entire arm was trembling intensely and his face revealed deep agony and fear.

"Brother Under Heaven!?" Yun Qinghong charged over like lightning and grabbed onto Greatest Ambition Under Heaven's hand. He shockingly realized his palm had already turned charred black and a frail black energy was still faintly rising from it.

"This... What is going on?"

Chapter 864 - Gloom

"Big Brother Yun, what happened to you?" Startled, Feng Xue'er worriedly said. At this moment, she suddenly saw a layer of black aura slowly surging from Yun Che's body.

This layer of black aura was very thin in the beginning but it was gradually becoming thicker and it clearly carried an extremely ominous presence.

"Caiyi... Xue'er..." Yun Che's palm was tightly clutching his own chest, as he painfully said. "Hurry and bring me back... to Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley..."

The space in front of Yun Che speedily distorted, revealing the Primordial Profound Ark. Evidently, Yun Che knew for certain that with his present condition, forcing himself to make his way back to Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley was impossible and there was a need to use the Primordial Profound Ark.

"Hurry and go!" The Little Demon Empress hurriedly reached out her hands to grab Yun Che and Feng Xue'er, entering the Primordial Profound Ark in a flash of white light. Then, they disappeared along with the Primordial Profound Ark.

"Sss..." Greatest Ambition Under Heaven's palm was in bone-piercing pain and this form of pain was different from all the injuries he had ever suffered in his entire lifetime. It was an extremely strange... ice-cold scorching sensation.

Even with his powerful cultivation of a mid-level Monarch and the protection formed by nature energy, he could only slightly suppress that pain after a few dozen breaths.

"What in the world... Just what in the world is..." Cold sweat constantly dripped down from Greatest Ambition Under Heaven's forehead. He took in a long breath and glanced at Yun Qinghong. After hesitating for a short moment he said, "The black aura earlier... seems to slightly resemble the one on Xuanyuan Wentian's body."

"..." Yun Qinghong did not speak for a long while and then, he lightly sighed. As if he was speaking to himself, he said, "We can ask Che'er about it after he gets back."

The Primordial Profound Ark instantly transferred to the entrance of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. Carrying Yun Che, the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er quickly flew into Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley... From the time they left until their return, the difference was not even two hours.

Passing through the land of tumbling flames, they once again arrived at the end of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. Before they even stopped their bodies, Feng Xue'er had already anxiously shouted out, "Golden Crow Divine Spirit, please save Big Brother Yun!"

Seemingly at the instant Feng Xue'er's voice fell, that pair of golden eyes that carried boundless flames and might, had already appeared high in the sky, shooting a searing golden light upon the entire Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

"You three came back at the right time. This noble one has something to ask of you three." The voice of the Golden Crow's soul carried a deep sense of heaviness. "The individual who fought the three of you earlier, just who is he? And what's with the profound arts he's using?"

The Little Demon Empress anxiously said, "Regarding the Golden Crow Divine God's questions, we will definitely inform you everything we know. However, I plead for the Golden Crow Divine God to first heal Yun Che, he's currently..."

Yun Che curled up on the ground, the black aura entangling his body was occasionally thin and sometimes thick. His entire body was drenched in cold sweat and his facial features were all cramming together. Evidently, he was suffering immense pain but he was enduring with all his might, unwilling to leak out a sound.

"Save him?" The Golden Crow Soul's voice sounded quite disdainful. "Could he have once again been injured by the Heavenly Poison Star God... Hmm?"

Before she even finished her words, the Golden Crow Soul's tone suddenly changed. "This aura..."

Clang!!

A ray of golden light shot down from its mouth, enveloping Yun Che.

When the golden light came into contact with Yun Che's body, it stopped for a short while... Immediately after, the streak of light in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley fiercely changed, the golden eyes in the sky suddenly widened. Behind them, the several hundred kilometers of sea of flames and volcanoes were as if they had encountered a disaster, as they billowed with overflowing flames.

"Golden Crow Divine God!?" Little Demon Empress raised her head in shock. She was unable to imagine just what reason could make it lose control in such a manner... As the almighty divine spirit of Illusory Demon Realm, it actually looked as if it had suddenly suffered some sort of immense shock.

"Leave Yun Che here, you two immediately leave this place," Golden Crow's Soul commanded. "For twenty four hours, no one is allowed to enter this place, including you two!"

It's voice was especially heavy and sullen, it did not have the slightest intention to explain, nor did it pursue the matter regarding Xuanyuan Wentian either. Seeing its reaction, the Little Demon Empress'

and Feng Xue'er's hearts raced. Feng Xue'er anxiously said, "Golden Crow Divine Spirit, Big Brother Yun, he... Just what..."

"No need for further words, go on then!"

The golden eyes shone with a bright light and two rays of golden flames descended from the skies. They landed on the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er, instantly expelling them out of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

Sensing that the two girls had left, Yun Che slowly raised his head and said with difficulty. "Golden Crow Divine Spirit, please... With my individual strength alone... I'm basically unable to suppress..."

"There's no need to talk! There will come a time for you to explain!" Golden Crow's soul coldly said. When she spoke, a golden halo of flames had already gathered in Yun Che's surroundings and then, she muttered to itself, "It seems like this noble one wanting to continue existing in this world for ten years, is already an impossible task."

"..." Yun Che gratefully and agonizingly forced out a smile. Then, he closed his eyes as he focused on taking in the energy coming from the Golden Crow's soul.

Four months ago, the devil origin orb which Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign shot into his profound veins right before perishing had become a devil's nightmare that was buried in his body. Even with Jasmine's strength, she was unable to drive it out. It would one day relapse and this was a point which Yun Che was clearly aware of.

However, he never expected that it would come this quickly.

And never did he actually expect that the relapse would be this intense.

Back then, Jasmine's power was what sealed the devil origin orb. Because she was afraid that it would harm his profound veins, Jasmine merely dared to use a measly amount of energy to seal the devil origin orb. However, she had clearly said that it would be sealed for at least six months.

Furthermore, before she left, she had said that even if the energy she used to seal the devil origin orb disappeared, Yun Che could still use his own energy to seal it.

Not to mention that Yun Che's strength back then was a far cry from now.

However, presently not only did the relapse happen way earlier than expected, the devil aura being emitted out was enormous to the point where he was basically unable to suppress it. If we were to compare the former devil origin orb as just a devil seed that was planted in his body, then now... it was as if a violent devil god had suddenly awakened.

After the Golden Crow's soul bestowed its soul origin to Yun Che, its own power had declined by a huge extent. However, it was after all, a soul fragment of the primordial divine beast, the Golden Crow. When Yun Che was immersed in the blazing golden flames, surging energy poured into his body like huge waves and they charged right into his profound veins.

In an instant, the black aura on Yun Che's body slowly receded and his complexion looked much better than before. He took an upright sitting posture and focused his mind. The Great Way of the Buddha

revolved with all its might, as it suppressed the rampaging devil origin orb along with the energy from the Golden Crow's soul.

Under the immense divine energy of the Golden Crow's soul, the energy of the devil origin orb finally began to be suppressed little by little. Streams of golden light swirled towards the pitch-black devil origin pearl and wrapped around it layer by layer, gradually sealing its energy completely, until not a single strand of dark devil energy was being emitted out.

Yun Che opened his eyes and his complexion had already been completely restored to normal.

A total of six hours had passed.

Had he not possessed the physique of a Dragon God along with the Great Way of the Buddha, like anyone else he would have been devoured by the dark devil aura that filled his body, long before the six hours passed and devil origin pearl could be completely sealed.

"Thank you, Golden Crow Divine Spirit, you saved me again. The various graces you have given me, can never be repaid in this lifetime of mine," Yun Che said from the depths of his heart.

"No need for the unnecessary empty pleasantries."

The voice of the Golden Crow's soul was evidently several times frailer than usual and even the golden glow in its eyes dimmed. Without its soul origin, its energy could no longer be restored and every bit of energy used would be energy lost. In these six hours it used to aid Yun Che in sealing the devil origin orb, the remaining ten years of existence it initially had, had been shortened by exactly two years.

"Now, you should give this noble one a proper explanation," The eyes of the Golden Crow's Soul fiercely widened. "Why do you have the devil origin orb in your body!?"

"That is clearly something that should have long since been annihilated from this world!"

"Explaining this matter, might be a little troublesome," Yun Che said. There was no need for him to conceal anything in the face of the Golden Crow's soul. Not to mention that it had even saved his life.

"In that case, how about you let this noble one investigate your memories?"

Anyone, no matter if he was the most normal of mortals, would definitely be unwilling to have his memories looked through by someone else. This time, however, Yun Che actually nodded without the least bit of hesitation. "Alright."

The Golden Crow's soul was evidently caught off guard by his straightforwardness. It no longer spoke further as a golden light spilled down and penetrated into Yun Che's unresisting soul. In an instant, the memories from the time he left Illusory Demon Realm poured into the mind of the Golden Crow's soul like a flood.

Reading around a year's worth of memories was a considerably short process. However, after the Golden Crow's soul retracted the golden light, it sank into a long period of silence.

Its constantly flashing golden eyes, highlighted the immense shock it had in its mind.

After a long while, the Golden Crow's Soul finally said, "Regarding the person called Xuanyuan Wentian who exchanged blows with you three today, this noble one was able to sense a very faint devil aura from his body, along with the aura of the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night. This noble one had suspected it was just my imagination, because devils have long been extinct."

"Never did I expect that it was truly the aura of the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night!"

"This noble one inherited the will of the Golden Crow and has existed in this world for such a long time, yet I have never sensed it this entire time. In the faraway continent in the north, there actually hid a True Devil that had survived since the Primordial Era!"

It had looked into Yun Che's memories, so naturally, it knew about the existence of the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign.

"Fortunately, he was unintentionally discovered by you and has been exterminated, otherwise, if his soul imprint recovered, with his instincts as a devil along with the hatred accumulated from being sealed for millions of years, this world definitely would have faced an incomparably terrifying tribulation. It is a feat comparable to saving this seemingly peaceful world with just your strength alone."

Yun Che lightly smiled as he shook his head. "I killed him simply to protect my own life. Because if he did not die, I would die instead. That's all there is to it. As for saving the world, I don't think I have such determination nor that kind of saintly heart. Furthermore, so what if I have killed the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign? Compared to him, Xuanyuan Wentian is a hundred times more terrifying."

"You're wrong. How can there possibly be a comparison to speak of between a devil god and a mortal? Though Xuanyuan Wentian of today seems to far surpass the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign you exterminated, the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign was a True Devil. The moment it truly recovered, its strength would basically be something you are incapable of imagining. Even with the physique of a dragon god, if it wished to destroy you, it would just take the time it takes to form a thought.

"As for Xuanyuan Wentian, he had but just received a thin amount of devil blood and a slightly frail devil soul. Even if he's capable of achieving perfect compatibility with all of his power, it would be impossible for him to truly step into the divine way."

"But though my strength has improved by leaps and bounds in these three months, I'm still far from being Xuanyuan Wentian's match. Today, if not because there were still remnants of Fen Juechen's soul that had yet to be destroyed, I would have already lost my life.

"Furthermore, Xuanyuan Wentian personally told me today that his devil blood has yet to awaken completely. Three months from now, it will reach the state of perfection. When that time comes, his strength will definitely far surpass the strength he had today. Haah... I really can't figure out how I'm supposed to go against him."

Yun Che raised his head and muttered to himself with a low voice. "If only Jasmine was here. Even if she was still unable to make use of her own power like before, she'd still be able to teach me what I should do."

"..." From Yun Che's body, the Golden Crow's Soul could sense a heavy gloom.

About a year ago, when they first met, Yun Che respected yet did not fear it; even when facing its pressure, he still carried a brilliant demeanor. When it wanted to forcefully strip away his Phoenix bloodline, he stubbornly rejected it and even lashed out at it with furious curses.

Back then, when facing his curses, not only was it not angered, it instead felt that he was even more pleasing to the eye. Because as the soul of the Golden Crow, its personality was extremely prideful and violent in the first place.

But today, it sensed gloom coming from Yun Che's body.

It was uncertain if the reason behind this gloom was because of the despair brought about by Xuanyuan Wentian's strength or Jasmine's departure.

Perhaps it was the latter.

"Golden Crow Divine Spirit, with your power, are you able to defeat Xuanyuan Wentian?" Yun Che asked. However, from his tone, he evidently did not carry much hope.

"If it was a year ago, I might be able to do it," Golden Crow's Soul bluntly said. "But now, even if I go against the will of the Golden Crow and forcefully leave this place, I'm definitely unable to exterminate Xuanyuan Wentian."

"..." Yun Che closed his eyes, his two hands slightly clenched.

Jasmine's departure, Moonflower's scheme, the mutated Xuanyuan Wentian and the devil origin orb break-out... While he was still submerged in loss due to Jasmine's departure and had yet to regain his senses from it, everything suddenly came flooding in.

In the past, no matter how terrifying of a crisis he faced, his willpower had never dimmed. However, now that Jasmine was not by his side, he felt that half of his soul had been forcefully sliced away, depressed and powerless.

After losing her, he then truly understood his reliance on Jasmine had far surpassed his imagination.

"Don't you want to know why the devil origin orb in your profound veins suddenly escaped from its seal and acted up?" Golden Crow's Soul suddenly said.

"I have doubts about this problem as well." The light in Yun Che's eyes stirred. "Golden Crow Divine Spirit, could it be that you know the answer?"

"That devil origin orb that came from the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign initially possessed a very weak power. If not because you were heavily injured after the horrendous battle with the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, you could have even sealed it yourself." The Golden Crow's Soul slowly explained, its voice still carried an evident frailty. "It merged into your profound veins, so it will naturally absorb the profound energy in your profound meridians."

"It is like a darkness seed which should have been close to death. Though it relies on your profound energy to awaken, it's still something that belongs to the realm of the devil gods. The power it gradually gives birth to, will one day far surpass your own degree and realm of strength. If you wish to live, either you destroy your own profound veins or constantly seal it completely, preventing its ever-increasing devil aura from leaking out."

“Initially, the awakened power of this devil origin orb would have required quite a considerable amount of time before it could reach the extent of harming your life. With the profound strength you had three months ago, you could have sealed it over and over again by relying on your own strength for at least several dozens of years.”

“However, in these three months, due to your dragon phoenix dual cultivation with Feng Xue’er, your vitality and profound energy were both in extremely active states in every single moment. The realm of your profound strength has even risen explosively within these three short months... However, due to a terrible coincidence, the sustained active and stimulated states sped up the growth of the devil origin orb’s power, finally leading to it breaking out of the seal your master placed and releasing a dark devil aura that you’re unable to endure.”

Yun Che: “...”

“This is negligence on this noble one’s part. If this noble one had discovered the existence of the devil origin orb in your body three months ago, it would not have led to the result today.” The Golden Crow’s Soul let out a short sigh... It did not reveal just how terrifying the devil origin orb in Yun Che’s body had become in a straightforward manner. Though it was sealed with great difficulty...

Yun Che instead laughed and shook his head. “This is not your mistake. If you have not guided Xue’er to conduct dual cultivation with me, I would have been dead three months ago.”

“The devil origin orb is within my profound veins so I have long had the expectation that it would end this way... Though, it has arrived a little too soon.” Yun Che’s voice paused for a moment, before he suddenly said, “Regarding the devil origin orb, I have a very heavy doubt. Why was it able to merge with my profound veins so easily? The profound veins of a profound practitioner are the locations where profound energy is condensed in and they will expel all foreign substances, let alone the fact that my profound veins are even the profound veins of a profound god. Why did they directly merge with the devil origin orb that belonged to a devil, without the slightest rejection?”

“This noble one is similarly unable to comprehend this matter either,” the Golden Crow’s Soul slowly said. “The devil origin orb is the orb of origin energy of a devil god. The birth of a devil god begins with the devil origin orb itself. It bears the origin energy of a devil god and is the core of a devil’s profound veins. The moment a devil loses it or its devil origin orb is destroyed, the devil will lose all of its powers and might even die there and then.”

“If the devil origin orb of a devil god is destroyed, the devil god can take over another devil god’s devil origin orb and then assimilate it into its own profound veins through a certain unique method, regaining its power from then on... Though it sounds bizarre and its possibility is unproven, in the Era of Gods, there were indeed such related rumors. However, with the profound veins of a true god or a mortal, wanting to merge them with a devil god’s orb of origin energy is basically an impossible matter. Unless...”

“...”

The Golden Crow’s Soul evidently had thought of something but its voice had suddenly ground to a halt. Even its golden eyes had shrunk several times over.

“Unless what?” Yun Che urged.

“... This noble one can't answer you, because this is merely an extremely ludicrous conjecture. There's no need to ask any further.”

Yun Che could hear the abnormal change in the tone of the Golden Crow's soul. It must have thought of something, yet was unwilling to tell him... Furthermore, it was unwilling to speak about it in an extremely firm manner.

Chapter 865 - Jasmine's Message (1)

“Let this noble one see that black jade you obtained from the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign.” The Golden Crow's soul intentionally diverted away from the topic, not wanting Yun Che to ask about it any further.

Black jade?

Yun Che was startled for a moment and then instantly recalled that mysterious black jade he picked up next to the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign's remains, which he was seemingly about to forget about. He hurriedly took it out.

The perfectly round black jade was the size of a palm and it felt ice-cold and heavy when held. Its entire body was flawlessly pitch-black and extremely glossy, with its opposite side completely similar. There was not a single mark or pattern on it, nor was there even the least bit presence of profound energy.

Just from looking at its exterior and aura alone, this could be nothing more than a normal jade stone. It could not even be considered a profound jade of the lowest grade.

However, just by the fact that it could stay perfectly unharmed under the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign's strength, it was definitely not a regular object.

A ray of golden light shot down and the mysterious black jade fluttered up from Yun Che's hand, floating in the air. Then, it was enveloped by the golden light... However, an instant later, all of the golden light completely disappeared and the mysterious black jade fell from the air, returning back onto Yun Che's hand.

“Just what in the world is this?” Yun Che raised his head and asked.

“Don't know.”

“Even you don't know?” Yun Che's face was filled with astonishment. Since this black jade came from the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, it was definitely something that originated from the Era of Gods millions of years ago. It was not unexpected for Jasmine to be unaware of the matter of that era, however, the Golden Crow's soul was a soul fragment of the Golden Crow Divine Beast and it carried a portion of the Golden Crow's primordial memories. It actually did not recognize it either?

“Just like you two, the moment this noble one's energy dwelled within, it disappeared without a trace. For this situation to occur, there's more or less two possibilities,” the Golden Crow's soul slowly described. “Either within it dwells an independent small world like this Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley which this noble one created or the principles of power within are extremely profound, a plane which our powers are unable to make contact with.”

“Together with the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, it was able to stay perfectly unharmed in the Evil God’s seal for millions of years, it’s definitely not a normal object. Most likely, it’s a ‘devil jade’ or ‘devil artifact’ belonging to the realm of the devil gods. Another possibility is that it can only be awakened by the power of the devil way.”

Yun Che put away the mysterious black jade and casually said, “I have been curious about it this entire time. But now, what it is, is basically no longer of any importance.”

“Golden Crow Divine Spirit, it’s time I return. If I stay for too long, they will be worried.” Yun Che lowered his head as he deeply bowed towards the Golden Crow’s soul and sincerely said, “Back then when we first met, I once scoffed at you, made you out as selfish and arrogant and that you were not worthy of being a god... Not only did you not punish me, you instead bestowed me a new lease on life and have several times saved my life, even at the expense of greatly damaging your own lifespan. For this huge grace, Yun Che truly does not know how to repay you.”

“...This noble one naturally has my own selfishness for bestowing you my final bloodline and soul energy, there’s no need for your gratitude or repayment,” the Golden Crow’s soul lightly said.

“...However, I’m destined to disappoint you.” Yun Che lowly sighed as he turned around and left.

“You don’t have to be this pessimistic,” the Golden Crow’s Soul suddenly said. “As someone merged with the remnant power of the Eternal Night Devil Clan, Xuanyuan Wentian is indeed not someone you can deal with right now. However, with the state he is in, after awakening all the power of the devil blood and devil soul, his cultivation will forever be halted, not being able to make the slightest of improvements in the rest of his life. Even his lifespan will be greatly shorten as well. However, you’re different. Not only do you carry extraordinary talent, you possess the powers of various gods as well. In the future, there will definitely come a day where you surpass him. Before that, you can borrow the use of the Primordial Profound Ark to flee to other dimensions where Xuanyuan Wentian can’t find you.”

“I can indeed flee,” Yun Che stopped his feet and spoke with a low voice. “But Caiyi definitely would not. My father and mother definitely would not either.”

“Furthermore... Does the current me, really have a future?”

“...” The Golden Crow’s soul no longer spoke. After a long period of silence, it let out a long sigh. “Go on then.”

A golden light flashed and Yun Che had already been sent out of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

The light from the golden eyes retracted and as its eyes closed, it slowly muttered to itself. “Back then when I investigated his memories, I had thought that he was bestowed with great luck and was favored by the heavens. Along with the powers of the dragon god and Evil God he already possessed, I bestowed everything to him... Never did I expect that he would end up in such a crisis...”

“This is fate. All are powerless to go against it.”

After being sent out of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, just as Yun Che had expected, Feng Xue'er and the Little Demon Empress were waiting there, staying there the entire time. Seeing Yun Che's appearance, their eyes shone with a similar luster, as they hurriedly charged over.

"Big Brother Yun, you... how are you right now?" Feng Xue'er said with the same worried tone.

"It looks like you're already fine." After the Little Demon Empress swept her eyes at Yun Che's aura, her expression and eyes had evidently relaxed.

"Haha but of course," Yun Che said with a relaxed expression. "With the divine power of the Golden Crow Divine Spirit, I'm naturally safe and sound."

"That's great," Feng Xue'er happily placed down the heavy burden in her heart and said, puzzled. "But, just what happened? Why did Big Brother Yun suddenly..."

"You both still have injuries on your bodies and require immediate rest and attention. Let's go back to Demon Imperial City first. They must definitely be worried to the point of breaking down."

"..." The Little Demon Empress looked at him deeply and said with a quiet voice. "Let us return."

Though Xuanyuan Wentian was fought back, the influence he brought definitely could not be calmed down in just a short span of time. Demon Imperial City was presently in a state of chaos. The people who had fled out of the city beforehand had already received the news and were beginning to return one after another.

The Great City Barrier Formation had already been retracted but the entire Demon Imperial City felt as though it had been enclosed in a large wok; the atmosphere was incomparably stifling. Though they did not suffer the crisis of being annihilated, they had all personally witnessed Xuanyuan Wentian's terror... Furthermore, he had simply fled today and was not killed. There would come a day... Or to be exact, not long later, he would definitely return.

This terrifying truth was like a nightmare pressing down on every single one of their hearts.

Under the guidance of the Guardian Families and the various Duke Palaces, the work on the aftermath in Demon Imperial City was being undergone. The entire Yun Family was also filled with the sunken atmosphere. Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou had been standing outside the main gate, their eyes facing the northern direction as they hoped for Yun Che to safely return. Xiao Yun and his wife had also been standing at the side to accompany them, constantly consoling them.

Until they saw, with their own eyes, Yun Che, Feng Xue'er and the Little Demon Empress safely return and land right before them. Mu Yurou did not care about the crowd that was present as she leapt forward with tears spilling from her eyes, hugging tightly onto her own son and beginning to cry out loud like a child.

"Mother, this child is not filial, always making you worry and spill tears," Yun Che said guiltily.

Yun Qinghong's eyes were slightly watery. He felt that though Yun Che's aura was a little frail and messy, he no longer had the anomaly from before. His heart and mind instantly loosened, as he bowed towards

the Little Demon Empress and said, "Little Demon Empress, your body has injuries, please tend to them as soon as possible. You must not neglect your divine body."

The Little Demon Empress slightly shook her head. "This empress' injuries are not severe, though that's not the same for Yun Che. Though his injuries on the surface are light, his internal injuries are considerably heavy and it seems like his mental strength has been completely drained. It's best to hurry and prepare a place for him to tend to his injuries. As for the other matters, we can talk tomorrow."

"Ah?" Before Mu Yurou could even wipe off her tears, she hurriedly grabbed onto Yun Che's sleeves. "Che'er, are your injuries... really that severe?"

"It's not of concern." Yun Che shook his head with a slight smile and consoled her. "My body's self-recovery ability is extraordinary, injuries of this extent are not much... Though I am indeed a little fatigued and I wish to find a place to sleep for a while."

Little Demon Empress, "..."

"Alright, alright... Mother has already tidied your room. Hurry and get some rest, if you need anything, let Mother know," Mu Yurou anxiously said. After saying that, she turned around and pulled Feng Xue'er's hand as she looked at her with a gentle gaze. "Xue'er, in these few months, I have always hoped to see you. Che'er having you by his side is truly a blessing that he had cultivated several lifetimes for... Even I don't know how I should thank you."

Mu Yurou's words threw Feng Xue'er into a slight panic. "Auntie, I... I did not do anything much for Big Brother Yun... These words of yours are pushing pressure onto Xue'er..."

"Auntie?" Mu Yurou's gentle smile carried a slight degree of warmth. "Let's first head in, Che'er still needs rest. After I settle him down, I have many things I wish to speak with you about. Over here, you can just treat it as your own home."

"Thank you, Auntie," Feng Xue'er gently said.

"Xiao Yun, are Grandfather and the rest alright?" Yun Che asked Xiao Yun.

"Don't worry Big Brother. They are all safe and sound. The fairies of Frozen Cloud Asgard are all settled in the outer residences and usually, no one is allowed to approach there... After this, I will head over to inform them that you're already safe and sound and have Grandfather and the rest put down their worries," Xiao Yun nodded and said.

"Mn..." Yun Che lightly nodded. "Help me apologize to Grandfather, Senior Master Murong and the rest in my stead... My present mental strength is a little heavy, once I feel better, I will definitely head over immediately to show that I'm in good health."

"...I understand. Big Brother, have a good rest." Xiao Yun's expression was a little astonished.

Yun Qinghong had been looking at Yun Che, his expression, his eyes, his every word and movement. From the very beginning, he had felt that Yun Che's condition was a little amiss and now, that feeling had turned even heavier. His brows furrowed and finally, could not help but voice out. "Che'er, you..."

“Enough!” Mu Yurou however waved her hand. “Che’er is injured and his mental strength is not in a good state, let him first have a good rest. If there’s any matters, we can talk to him about them tomorrow.”

“...” Yun Qinghong had no choice but to close his mouth; his emotions, however were much heavier than before.

Returning to the mansion he had left for several months, he softly lay on the bed. All the noise outside were isolated by the door. Under this serenity, Yun Che did not immediately head to sleep, nor did he calm his heart and tend to his injuries either. Instead, he blankly looked up into the air, not a hint of focus could be seen from his eyes.

Jasmine, what in the world should the current me do...

Without you by my side, even living itself has actually become so difficult.

When the devil origin orb broke out, I sensed death... The feeling of death never felt so clear even back when I fell down Cloud End’s Cliff.

Perhaps, when it breaks out again next time, it will be the time of my death.

After I die, Caiyu, Xue’er, and Yue’er, what will happen to them... What will happen to Father and Mother... What will happen to Grandfather and Lingxi... What will happen to Illusory Demon Realm... What will happen to Frozen Cloud Asgard...

Could it be that they are all destined to die at Xuanyuan Wentian’s hands...

Caiyi will definitely choose to die along with the destruction of Demon Imperial City. She will definitely be more willing to die than to choose abandoning the Illusory Demon Realm and flee.

Father and Mother are the same as well...

For me, Xue’er has left Divine Phoenix Sect and Yue’er has abandoned the entire Blue Wind Empire, all to accompany me to this Illusory Demon Realm which is completely foreign to them.

Right before her death, with tears in her eyes, Gong Yuxian entrusted Frozen Cloud Asgard to me...

Grandfather and Lingxi, I have so many times sworn to definitely protect them well and have them live safely and peacefully, never again allowing them to be bullied by anyone else.

However, if I die...

Yun Che let out an extremely heavy sigh. He began to grow fearful of death, incomparably fearful of it. However, the devil origin orb that existed in his profound veins, had already allowed him to see his approaching day of death.

What exactly should I do to live...

If I’m destined to die, then how should I exterminate Xuanyuan Wentian right before my death...

Jasmine, just what should I do?

After leaving you, what else am I capable of doing...

Three months ago, the scene of when Jasmine decisively left surfaced before his eyes. Though it had already been three months, it was still causing his chest to feel heavy and stifling. He had clearly remembered her every word, every tone, every gaze, and every expression she had back then.

“Within this memory fragment are all the words that I am unable to say to you right now.” Jasmine’s delicate face was still cold and detached but her eyes faintly shimmered for an instant, “Twenty four hours from now, the seal on this memory fragment will automatically undo itself. At that time, you will know what I want to tell you.”

This morning, I had resolved myself for this moment to come the moment I had sensed Moonflower’s aura. So, I handed something to Hong’er and she carried it back with her into the Sky Poison Pearl. After I have left, you can take it from her... Even though it will not be able to increase your cultivation by too much, it will at least be able to increase your lifespan by several thousand years

“...”

Yun Che instantly flipped up from the bed as if he had been electrocuted.

The memory fragment Jasmine left him!!

The moment Jasmine left, he suffered from Moonflower’s scheme. Even when he returned to Illusory Demon Realm, he had been unconscious and close to death the entire time. After that, in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, he was “forced” to undergo three months of dual cultivation with Feng Xue’er and the Little Demon Empress and the entire time so he did not have the opportunity to read the memory fragment Jasmine left him.

Chapter 866 - Jasmine’s Message (2)

Yun Che quickly gathered his concentration, found the memory fragment Jasmine left behind in his sea of consciousness, and gently touched it. Instantly, a voice rang from deep within his heart.

“Yun Che...”

Just two short words that were completely emotionless, yet they caused Yun Che’s entire body to feel numb and his eyes instantly became warm. His soul that was now hollow was also instantly filled up by something warm—because that was Jasmine’s voice.

During the past seven years, this was the voice that he had heard the most everyday. In this lifetime... and perhaps even including his previous life, the voice that he had heard the most was definitely Jasmine’s voice. Now, although it had only been three short months, hearing Jasmine’s voice again caused his soul to tremble violently; it was as though it had been centuries since then.

“...After our separation this time, we will not reunite again. In our fate of seven years you have saved my life and I’ve sculpted your life. Following this separation, our debts are cleared and our relationship shall end. From today onwards, I will no longer be your master. You don’t have to miss me, just treat it as if I had never appeared before... I will do the same.”

Jasmine’s voice was ice cold and heartless, just like what she personally said when she left him that day.

“The only reason why left behind this memory fragment is because I only want to say some stuff that I couldn’t say to you face to face... There are two matters in which I’ve lied to you.”

“Firstly, what I told you, was really not my actual name. I am the eldest princess of the Star God Realm. ‘Jasmine,’ is not my name but my title.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Jasmine” was just her princess title and not her name. But that was all that she said; she did not reveal her real name.

However, this wasn’t important to Yun Che. Because, no matter what her real name was, she would still be Jasmine.

“Secondly...”

Jasmine’s voice paused for a very long moment as though even using this method, it was difficult for her to say what she wanted to say.

“...is regarding Chu Yuechan.”

Yun Che’s heart suddenly clenched.

“That day, after completely getting rid of the devilish poison, I proceeded with my promise and searched for Chu Yuechan within the Profound Sky Continent.”

“There is much life on the Profound Sky Continent and even with my powers, it is not possible for me to search through all the life. However, it could still search the auras of those above the Emperor Profound Realm... however, among them, Chu Yuechan’s wasn’t present.

Jasmine voice was very calm but the speed of her talking was obviously slower than usual.

As for Yun Che, his heart sank ferociously and an ice cold feeling spread across his chest, suffocating him.

That day, what Jasmine said to him was... although her devilish poison had been cleansed, the strength of her soul was still insufficient for her to search for Chu Yuechan at a place like the Profound Sky Continent and she needed to wait until her body was reconstructed.

“Chu Yuechan is your heart’s greatest worry and pain. After much consideration, I chose to lie to you.

“When I reconstructed my body, although I did not hold much hope, I searched for Chu Yuechan’s aura once again. This time, the aura I searched was not just those above the Emperor Profound Realm, I also searched those in the Sky and Earth Profound Realm as well. However, I still could not find her aura.

“Although Chu Yuechan’s profound arts were self crippled then, her Emperor Profound power should still remain. Even if her profound strength did not improve and deteriorated instead, her profound strength should not have fallen by more than one realm... unless she had been crippled by someone else.

“Therefore, she’s either dead or her profound strength has been crippled. Given her looks, if it were the latter, the consequences would be worse than death. With Chu Yuechan’s temperament, she would undoubtedly end her own life.”

Yun Che, “!!!!”

“When you know this, you’d be devastated. However, remember, this isn’t your fault. Beside you are people who share the same bloodline as you, friends who would die for you... and a huge herd of women. Do not let the passing of one affect all of this. I’ll give you three days to grieve but after three days, you have to forget everything. Treat it as though there was no Chu Yuechan and no me in your life.”

“...”

In the fragment, all the voices of the memory were released and Jasmine’s voice finally stopped.

Bang!!!

All of Yun Che’s strength left his body and he slumped down weakly, the back of head knocking violently against the wall.

He closed his eyes, his face trembling with pain. His arm twisted and his palm grabbed firmly onto his chest. Within the sounds of meat tearing, his fingers dug deep into his flesh leaving behind streaks of blood.

However, he could not feel the pain at all as his consciousness and soul had long since been consumed by immeasurable grief.

“This isn’t... real... isn’t real...”

His body trembled until it spasmed and all the aura within him was a mess, relapsing the already calm internal injury within him. His body collapsed and he fell off the bed...

Knock! Knock knock...

Outside, gentle knocking noises entered the room which was followed by Cang Yue’s voice, “Husband, may I enter?”

Cang Yue stood quietly in front of the door and held a bowl of dessert that she had just made. After knocking and not getting a response, she lifted up her hand again but stopped in midair this time. After some hesitation, she chose to put down her hand, turn around, and prepared to leave.

However, after just taking two steps, her heart suddenly felt an inexplicable strong feeling of unease. She swiftly turned around and pushed open the room door... The scene before her eyes caused her to be dumbstruck.

Streaks of blood spread from the bed all the way to the wall. Yun Che shrunk to the corner, his head between his knees and his right hand clutching his chest. All five fingers were deep in his flesh, dripping with blood.

His entire body gave off a dark aura of despair.

“Hus... husband!!”

Cang Yue lost her composure, the dessert smashing to the ground as she ran towards Yun Che while screaming in shock and hugged him tightly. The moment she opened her mouth, she had already started crying, “Husband... Husband, what happened... don’t scare me... husband...”

Cang Yue’s voice seemed to have awakened the soul of Yun Che who was trapped in an abyss of despair. He slowly looked up... The corners of his mouth, his nose, his eyes and his ears... there were trails of blood from all these orifices.

“Yue’er...” His mouth cramped as a raspy voice was filled with immense pain.

“Husband... What... has happened to you...” Cang Yue was so frightened that she was almost going to sob loudly, “I... I... I’ll go call for Father and Mother...”

A hand held onto Cang Yue as Yun Che gradually shook his head, “I’m alright... Just let me hug you for a while... and I’ll be fine...”

He embraced Cang Yue and laid his head on her chest. Initially, his grip was light. However, it soon became tighter and tighter unconsciously, as though he was a baby that has lost its sense of safety.

Feeling the chaotic aura within Yun Che starting to slowly calm down, Cang Yue’s panicking heart started to calm down as well. She stuck her soft body even closer to him and placed her petite hand on his back, softly holding him.

Their numerous embraces had always been her lying on his chest and that had always been when her life felt the most safe and most satisfied. This was the first time Yun Che laid on her chest looking weak like an injured child.

“Husband, no matter what happens, I’ll always be by your side,” Cang Yue muttered. “Even if you lose everything, you’ll never lose me.”

“...” Yun Che hugged Cang Yue even more tightly.

Yun Family Great Hall. Mu Yurou was talking to Feng Xue’er.

In terms of appearance, Mu Yurou had always firmly believed that the Little Demon Empress was the most perfect woman in the world and that there could never be a woman that could be placed on a similar level. However, now that she met Feng Xue’er, even as a woman, she felt as though she was in a trance from meeting a deity. Not only that, even her profound cultivation did not pale in comparison to the Little Demon Empress. Most importantly, she was extremely devoted to Yun Che.

Although this was only their first meeting, she felt an unexplainable liking for Feng Xue’er. She held her hand and had not let go ever since.

Following an icy cold aura, Murong Qianxue and Chu Yueli entered and paid respects to Mu Yurou, “Madam Yun, we heard that Asgard Master has returned. We wonder if he’s well... We sisters would like to go pay our respects.”

Senior Master Murong, Senior Master Chu, you all don’t have to worry. Big Brother Yun is fine already and is resting now. His body should fully recover in a few days,” Feng Xue’er smiled as she consoled.

“That’s good.” Murong Qianxue and Chu Yueli heaved a sigh of relief. The worry on their icy faces finally seemed to alleviate slightly.

Mu Yurong looked at them and smiled gently, “You all tire yourselves for Che’er, abandoned your ancestral grounds and came to this foreign land. Yet, you still show such care towards him. For Che’er to receive such treatment from you all is his fortune.”

Mu Yurou’s words caused two of them to be slightly afraid, “Madam Yun, please don’t say that. Asgard Master has once saved our Frozen Cloud Asgard. If it weren’t for him, our Asgard would have long since ceased to exist.”

“That’s right.” Murong Qianxue nodded slightly in agreement, “Asgard Master has saved us numerous times from the perils of extinction and we are in his debt for still existing today. If it weren’t for Asgard Master, we sisters and the other disciples would have already passed away in the Profound Sky Continent. Furthermore, back then... we did not protect our senior sister, nor did we protect the child of Asgard Master and our senior sister. However, Asgard Master did not blame us and treated us kindly. Not only did he save us numerous times, he never viewed us as burdens and even when his life was threatened, he never gave up on us. The debt we owe Asgard Master is something that we cannot repay in this life...”

Murong Qianxue’s voice gradually softened. Because she saw that Mu Yurou’s smiling face had suddenly stiffened and her expression remained fixed there.

Mu Yurou held onto the chair for support and slowly stood up. Her eyes looked listless as she looked at Murong Qianxue, “What... what did you just say... Che’er’s... child?”

Mu Yurou’s reaction caused both Murong Qianxue and Chu Yueli to be stunned at the same time, “Madam Yun, regarding this matter... could it be that Asgard Master has never mentioned it before?”

“Is it... is it really Che’er’s child? Che’er has a child?” Mu Yurou became agitated as she grabbed Murong Qianxue’s arm and worriedly said, “Why hasn’t Che’er mentioned it before? What does didn’t protect properly mean? Who is your senior sister... Just what happened?”

“...” Murong Qianxue’s mouth remained half agape. She realized that she had gotten into trouble and said something that shouldn’t be said. However, since she had already mentioned it, she couldn’t just stop there in front of Mu Yurou’s earnest expression. She could only bite the bullet and slowly recount the matters concerning Chu Yuechan back then to Mu Yurou.

Mu Yurou slowly sat back down, her expression stunned and she could not focus for some time.

“Madam Yun, don’t worry. Even though senior sister has lost her profound arts, within Blue Wind Nation, there still isn’t anyone that could possibly bully her. A good person like her is undoubtedly safe and she’s definitely leading a safe life now and isn’t bothered by anyone. There won’t be any problems,” Murong Qianxue consoled.

Chu Yueli bit her lips, her expression slightly dreamy.

“Six years ago...” Mu Yurou muttered while lost in thoughts, “Six whole years... The child is already five... Che’er’s child...”

"Auntie, don't worry," Feng Xue'er consoled softly, "Big Brother Yun will definitely find... ahhh, Big Brother Yun."

Yun Che walked in from the entrance and by his side, was Cang Yue holding his arm.

"Asgard Master." Murong Qianxue and Chu Yueli hurried forward. Murong Qianxue said with unease, "Asgard Master, I..."

"Senior Master, no worries." Yun Che looked pale but he still smiled gently, "Just now when I was outside, I already heard a little. Regarding this matter, I never knew how to break it to my parents. Now that Senior Master has said it, that's one thing off my mind."

"Che'er!!" Mu Yurou stood up and walked to his side, her eyes looked teary. She said to him seriously, "Even though mother has never seen this Chu Yuechan girl before, she was willing to cripple her profound arts, get kicked out of her sect and ruin her good name to exchange for half a life of misery... you must definitely find her and never mistreat her for your entire life!"

"..." Yun Che looked up, millions of emotions flooded his heart. Just as he was about to answer, hurried footsteps were suddenly heard coming from the outside.

Bang!!

"Mother!!!" Xiao Yun rushed in panickedly. He tripped and even before he managed to stand up steadily, he shouted in panic, "Mother... Hurry... Seventh Sister... Seventh Sister, she..."

Chapter 867 - Xiao Yun's Son (1)

"What about Number Seven?"

"She... It seems like she's..." Xiao Yun said as he gasped for breath, "It seems like she's about to give birth!"

"Ah!" Mu Yurou let out a startled cry as she shoved Xiao Yun aside and rushed out of there like the wind.

Xiao Yun also hurriedly followed behind her; he did not even have time to greet Yun Che or Cang Yue.

"Husband, let's go check on them as well," Cang Yue said in a gentle voice.

She consoled Yun Che in his grief, then changed into new clothes. Even though he looked as if he had returned to normal, she could still clearly sense the extreme heaviness which weighed down on Yun Che's heart. All of them had been eagerly awaiting the arrival of Xiao Yun's and Number Seven Under Heaven's child, so she hoped that the birth of this small life would help to dissipate some of the heavy gloom that shrouded Yun Che's heart.

The already ultra-busy Yun Family immediately started to get even more frenetic. Yun Qinghong, who was outside the house, returned at a blazing speed. When Greatest Ambition Under Heaven, who was just about to go to the northern part of the city to oversee the great barrier which protected the entire city, received the news, it was as if a fire had been lit under his backside as he abandoned everyone and wildly sprinted towards the Yun Family household.

When Yun Che, Cang Yue and Feng Xue'er had arrived, the courtyard where Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven stayed was filled with people bustling about. Tense and nervous voices could constantly be heard coming from behind the tightly-secured door and at times Number Seven Under Heaven's cries of pain could be heard as well.

"Big Brother!" Once he saw that Yun Che had arrived, Xiao Yun, who had been waiting outside, hurried over to him. His face was flushed completely red and he was nervous, tense and completely bewildered.

"Congratulations Xiao Yun, you're about to become a father," Cang Yue said with a faint smile.

"Hee, I wonder if it will be a boy or a girl," Feng Xue'er said in a voice filled with anticipation.

"Heh... Heh heh." Xiao Yun was both excited and nervous at the same time.

Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie hurriedly strode through the gates of the courtyard. When she saw Yun Che, Xiao Lingxi gave a low cry as she ran towards Yun Che, "Little Che, You... Are you alright?"

"Of course I'm alright. Do I look like I'm not alright to you?" Yun Che said with a relaxed smile on his face. He arrived at Xiao Lie's side and spoke in a concerned manner, "Grandfather, I have yet greeted you since I've returned. Have you grown used to staying in this place yet?"

"It's been well. I've had an excellent time here," Xiao Lie said with a faint nod of his head. When he saw that Yun Che seemed fine and did not seem to be greatly affected by anything, it was as if a boulder had rolled off his shoulders, relieving him greatly. He gave a sigh of lament before speaking, "In the Profound Sky Continent, I have heard rumours regarding the Illusory Demon Realm many times. The Illusory Demon Realm that I heard about was a land filled with completely inhumane, fiendish brutal demons. Sigh, but when it comes to the affairs of this world, it seems like one must truly witness something before they can finally believe it. There are simply far too many people who are living a lie that has been forced on them by those with ulterior motives."

"AHHHH———"

The cries of pain that were emanating from the room suddenly turned into shrill screams of agony. The voices of the doctors within also grew more hurried.

"It seems like... it's really painful," Xiao Lingxi said in a nervous and trembling voice.

"Seventh Sister. You definitely need to be alright..." Xiao Yun said with a pained expression on his face. He could not stand still and both his eyes were anxiously fixed on the door as he continuously muttered under his breath.

"Grandfather, you're only just over sixty years of age but you're about to become a great grandfather," Cang Yue said with a faint smile. Just as she finished speaking, Yun Che suddenly chimed in mischievously, "We also need to congratulate Little Aunt, she's about to become a grand aunt."

"# ¥ %..." Xiao Lingxi's petal-like lips parted before she started getting mad, "I... I... I don't want to be a grand aunt, I'm still a girl who hasn't even gotten married yet... I don't want to be a grand aunt... I don't want this!"

“Hahahaha!” Xiao Lie let out a loud and unrestrained laugh. He gave Xiao Lingxi a deep look before speaking in a voice that was filled with implied meaning, “Lingxi, you’re not young anymore, it’s about time you started to thinking about your big day.”

“I...” Xiao Lingxi’s heart was completely flustered and she subtly shot a sidelong glance at Yun Che, “I don’t want to.”

Boooooom...

Following the blast of wind which sounded like a thunderclap, they saw Greatest Ambition Under Heaven rush into the courtyard in a frenzied manner. Yun Qinghong was right beside him while the other six Under Heaven brothers trailed behind them, their bodies matted in sweat.

Greatest Ambition Under Heaven landed on the ground while roaring testily, “Seventh Treasure... How is Seventh Treasure doing right now?”

Yun Qinghong patted his shoulder, “Brother Under Heaven, you don’t need to worry. Number Seven is no ordinary girl, so it will definitely go smoothly. Your time will be better spent thinking of what kind of gift you want to prepare for your grandson or granddaughter.”

“Right, that’s a good point, that’s a good point indeed,” Greatest Ambition Under Heaven said as he gave a quick, herky-jerky nod of his head. His hands jerked in the air before he rushed towards that tightly shut door and hollered, “Seventh Treasure, Father is right outside. Just give birth to a big grandchild for your father and I will give you whatever you want.”

“AH!!!!”

The only response he got was a long and miserable wail of pain from Number Seven Under Heaven and the moment everyone heard it, their hearts tensed up.

“Senior Under Heaven, it would be best to not speak to her for the moment, so as to not divert her attention to other things,” Yun Che said.

“Ah... alright.” Greatest Ambition Under Heaven immediately quieted down. But after that, he did not forget to cautiously warn his six sons, “Did you hear that? All of you better shut your mouths. No one is allowed to make any loud noises.”

“...” Yun Che’s brows twitched. He looked towards the door, his expression growing faintly serious.

“Husband, what’s wrong?” Cang Yue asked in a soft voice after she noticed the change in Yun Che’s expression.

Yun Che shook his head lightly, “There’s nothing wrong... It’s probably just me worrying too much. Seventh Sister is a princess of the elf clan, so she has the protection of nature energy. It should definitely be an extremely smooth procedure.”

Time slowed to a trickle as they waited with anxious excitement. The activity taking place in the room continued to grow more frenzied and Number Seven Under Heaven’s wails continued to ring out. Moreover... it seemed like each wail was more shrill than the last.

“Number Seven. Don’t be anxious, relax your body... Use your strength carefully.” That was Mu Yurou’s voice.

“Mother... I... I’m in so much pain... so much pain...” Number Seven Under Heaven was laced with a deep pain. This elven princess who had grown up smothered in love had never experienced such painful torment in her entire life before.

“It’s alright, it will get better soon...” Mu Yurou continuously consoled her but her voice had also started to tremble as well.

One hour went by...

An entire two hours went by!

Number Seven Under Heaven’s miserable wails continued to ring out but her voice had now become completely hoarse. They could also clearly hear the heavy breathing of the imperial physicians inside the room... and it was clear that their breathing was laced with panic as well.

During the wait of over two hours, the initial anticipation, excitement and joy had long ago turned into anxiety and worry. Xiao Yun paced back and forth, his hands snatching at his scalp or his chest every now and then. His entire body was drenched in sweat and he haphazardly muttered under his breath, “It will be fine... It will definitely be fine...”

The complexion of both Yun Qinghong and Greatest Under Ambition Under Heaven had turned rather grim... They did their utmost to keep in check the ominous thoughts that ran through their heads but that feeling of uneasiness had long ago spread through their chests, causing their hearts to seize up rigidly.

“Husband?” Seeing Yun Che’s extremely grim expression, Cang Yue could not help but softly call out to him.

“...” Yun Che sucked in a deep breath of air before speaking, “Something is wrong... Something has gone horribly wrong.”

If it was a normal girl, it would be very normal for their labor and childbirth to take two hours or more. But Number Seven Under Heaven was definitely no ordinary girl. She had reached the Tyrant Profound Realm and the profound energy that she cultivated was the most pure and unsullied nature energy. She also had a constitution that far exceeded that of a normal person. So the entire process of her labor should have been exceedingly simple and smooth. Furthermore, as long as she was willing, she would not even need to endure any pain.

But an entire two hours had already gone by and she had been letting out miserable wails of pain throughout.

Towards the end, those wails of pain sounded even more shrill than those of a normal girl.

Yun Che had wanted to personally confirm the condition of Number Seven Under Heaven many times but he had held himself back each and every time. But right now, he finally could take it no longer. He grabbed hold of Xiao Yun and said, “Xiao Yun! You need to go inside immediately and cover Seventh

Sister with a quilt. It seems like there is something abnormal with her condition, I need to go in and personally check on her myself!"

The panicked and bewildered Xiao Yun quivered and he did not even have time to respond. He just hurriedly nodded his head as he stumbled and staggered towards the door... But just as he had just started to run, Number Seven Under Heaven let out a loud wail and Mu Yurou's joyous voice rang out immediately after that, "The baby has come out... the baby has come out!"

Xiao Yun came to a complete halt. This was music to the ears of the tense and nervous audience. This was especially true for Xiao Lie and Greatest Ambition Under Heaven. Hot tears spilled from their eyes in that instant of emotion and they unwittingly moved forward towards the door.

Their pleasant surprise did not last for long as their expressions grew completely rigid.

There was no wailing of a newborn babe which should be ringing out from that room. In fact, the entire room had gone completely silent and there were no cries of joy nor of celebration either.

"My child... Let me look at my child..." Number Seven Under Heaven cried in a weak and worried voice.

"Madam Yun, Young Madam..." This was the voice of an imperial physician and her voice was trembling, "This is... is... is a stillborn child."

That shivering voice mercilessly exploded in everyone's ears like a thunderclap from a clear sky.

Xiao Yun was rooted in place, his pupils slackening and his body swaying. He suddenly let out a great shout and crazily dove forward, violently smashing the room doors aside, "This isn't possible... It isn't possible!!"

The sound of the doors being smashed startled the already terrified physicians who were inside the room. Xiao Yun, who had rushed inside, saw Mu Yurou hugging a tiny infant to her chest, the long and uncut umbilical cord still attached to his body... But Mu Yurou's face was streaming with tears.

Xiao Yun staggered forward as he roughly snatched the infant into his own embrace. The baby's soft body entered his embrace and his movements instantly grew light and gentle... The baby that was in his arms did not move, it did not cry and it did not breathe. It did not even have any body heat, the only feeling it imparted to Xiao Yun was the icy cold feeling that a person felt when he was being plunged into the icy abyss of despair.

Thud...

Xiao Yun's knees hit the ground as his body trembled in pain.

Number Seven Under Heaven was laying on the bed and her face was so pale that it seemed like she had just weathered a great illness. However, her eyes were dreadfully empty; it was as if someone had yanked out her soul. The sound of Xiao Yun's knees hitting the ground shook her from her nightmare. She scrambled off the bed as she let out a heart-wrenching sob, "This isn't real... This isn't real... My baby... Give me back my baby... give me back my baby."

"Seventh Treasure!" Greatest Ambition Under Heaven yelled as he rushed inside and hugged her firmly in his arms. Pain lanced through his heart like a knife as he said, "It's alright... It's alright... You and Xiao

Yun are still so young, you can have another baby... As long as the both of you are willing, you can have many many more..."

"No... You're all lying to me..." Number Seven Under Heaven voice cracked and it seemed like she was weeping blood. This usually incomparably strong and optimistic girl. This little elf girl who had insisted on being with Xiao Yun despite the objections of her family and the mockery of the entire world had now completely collapsed, "My baby... You're all lying to me... Give my baby back to me... Give my baby back... Ah..."

Mu Yurou turned her face aside, collapsing onto Yun Qinghong's shoulders as she sobbed soundlessly. Yun Qinghong raised his head and gave a heavy and deep sigh, his hands tightly clenched into fists.

"..." Xiao Lie's body swayed violently. If not for Xiao Lingxi's support, he would have long ago collapsed to the ground.

"Why did this... happen..." Feng Xue'er murmured through tightly closed lips as she wept softly. Cang Yue leaned on Yun Che's chest, her shoulders heaving incessantly.

Everyone had looked forward to the joy and the newborn life but what welcomed them instead was a dark and gloomy nightmare. Xiao Yun knelt on the ground, his soul seemingly rent from his body. Number Seven Under Heaven wept in the most heart-wrenching manner, causing everyone to feel as if their insides had been pierced by myriad arrows. It was so painful that it was stifling.

Yun Che's expression was dark and overcast but he still maintained enough rationality. He arrived at Xiao Yun's side, stretching a hand towards the cold and lifeless infant in his arms.

Even if it was a stillborn child, Number Seven Under Heaven should not have gone through such a long and painful labor... He had to know what exactly had gone wrong.

Yun Che's finger lightly pressed against the infant's cold and delicate arm... After an instant, his entire arm shot back as if he had been electrocuted.

This was...

Devil energy!!

Why would there be devil energy!?

Chapter 868 - Xiao Yun's Son (2)

"Xiao Yun, you need to calm down first!"

Yun Che shoved Xiao Yun's shoulder but he did not respond.

Yun Che's eyebrows twitched as he fiercely raised his energy and gave a loud roar, "Xiao Yun! Seventh Sister! Stop crying and calm down first... The child isn't dead, he still has life in him! But if you don't calm down now, he really will die!"

Yun Che's loud roar caused all the weeping to instantly stop. Number Seven Under Heaven was completely dumbstruck while Xiao Yun had vigorously leapt off the floor. He hugged the ice-cold baby as he spoke through trembling lips, "Big Brother... what did you say? Is what you're saying... really true?"

All eyes focused on Yun Che as Mu Yurou agitatedly strode forward and asked in an excited voice, "Che'er, is what you're saying... really true? But that child is already... already..."

His body was icy-cold and lifeless... He was only an infant, so how was it possible that he was still alive?

"He does indeed still have some life left in him," Yun Che said in a solemn voice. "It's just that his life is currently ensnared by a tendril of devilish energy. This is also the reason why his entire body is icy-cold."

"Devil... Devilish energy? What is going on here?" Yun Qinghong asked in an astonished voice.

"The only person under the heavens that could release such devil energy is Xuanyuan Wentian. Seventh Sister, you need to recall something for me. During the time when all of you fought off Xuanyuan Wentian, were you ever directly harmed by his profound energy?" Yun Che asked.

"She wasn't, she definitely wasn't!" Xiao Yun said as he gasped for breath, "I always stood in front of Seventh Sister. Even though Xuanyuan Wentian's profound energy had breached the barrier a few times it had not spread to where Seventh Sister and I was standing at."

"...Hand the child over to me," Yun Che said as he extended an arm towards Xiao Yun.

"Big Brother..." Xiao Yun said between choked sobs as he handed over the ice-cold baby to Yun Che, "He... Is it truly still possible to save him..."

Yun Che did not reply. Instead, he closed his eyes and slowly infused his profound energy into the body of the baby amidst the deathly silence... In an instant, he opened his eyes and said, "This tendril of devilish energy has already merged with his life vein, so it indeed should not have been something that infiltrated the body only recently. This was something that happened at least two to three months ago."

Two or three months ago..." Xiao Yun mumbled under his breath before he suddenly leaped up, "Yes... It was three months ago... Seventh Sister and I had been trapped by Xuanyuan Wentian's dark energy. Could it be... could it be that..."

Three months ago, they had been ensnared by Xuanyuan Wentian's Darkness Prison at the Snow Region of Extreme Ice. In the end, they had only been saved because Fen Juechen's spirit had suddenly awakened.

"That is extremely likely!" Yun Che said with a grave nod of his head, "Even though Seventh Sister dispelled the devilish energy in her body on that day an extremely small amount must have entered the body of her baby. This small amount would be extremely hard for the mother to detect and even if she did manage to detect it, it would be extremely hard to get rid of it as well."

The reason why Yun Che's profound veins had been crippled was because when he had been struck by the cold poison of Sun Moon Divine Hall while he was still in his mother's womb. So the situation of the baby in his arms was quite similar to his own all those years ago.

It was just that he had been stricken by poison all those years ago but this child had been stricken by devil energy—Even though it was a very faint and weak tendril of devilish energy, it was still ten million times more dreadful than just poison.

"Che'er." Yun Qinghong asked in a hopeful voice as he fought to keep cool, "Is there truly a way for this child to be saved?"

“...” Yun Che’s lips moved but no sound came from his mouth.

“Big Brother Yun!!” Number Seven Under Heaven struggled to kneel down on top of the bed as she cried out in a tearful voice, “I beg you, please save my baby... You are the greatest genius doctor in the entire world... So you definitely have a way to...”

“Little Che...” Xiao Lingxi said, looking at him through her tear-filled eyes as she supported Xiao Lie.

“Young Patriarch Yun, as long as you can save this child, I will do anything for you. I won’t blink or flinch even if you ask me to be your ox or horse!” Greatest Ambition Under Heaven said with great emotion in his voice.

Yun Che shook his head, “All of you needn’t behave in this manner. This child is the son of Xiao Yun and Seventh Sister. He is the grandson of my parents and the great grandson of my Grandfather. So he is like half a son to me. As long as the faintest ray of hope still exists, I will definitely do all that I can to save him.”

After saying that, he hugged the child and grabbed Feng Xue’er’s hand, “Xue’er come with me. If we are to save this child, I will definitely need to borrow your power.”

Yun Che pulled Feng Xue’er into the courtyard as the rest of them anxiously followed behind. Once he stood in the middle of the courtyard, Yun Che spoke in a solemn voice, “This tendril of devilish energy has been in his body for a long time. If it was any other child, that child would have died a long time ago. But thankfully Seventh Sister possesses a constitution that far surpasses that of a normal person, so even though it looks like he has passed on, there is still a trace of life left in his life vein. If I am able to dispel the devilish energy and resuscitate his life vein... then there is a possibility that we can save him.”

But this was only a possibility.

Whether it was Xiao Yun, Number Seven Under Heaven or the rest of them, everyone here had a clear understanding of just how difficult it would be to dispel devil energy that had infiltrated one’s body... Furthermore, because he was still a baby, he would definitely not be able to endure anything but the gentlest of profound energies. The moment the the profound energy used grew too strong or the moment the slightest deviation occurred during this process... Even the slightest error would be fatal to the already extremely frail baby.

Even though Yun Qinghong and Greatest Ambition Under Heaven were both Monarchs, they knew that they would definitely not be able to perform such a procedure.

“If it was just poison or another type of profound energy, I would be very confident. But devil energy is different...” Yun Che said as he sucked in a quick breath, “Right now, it is hibernating within this child’s body. But the moment it is touched by an external energy, it will thrash about like a startled venomous snake. Therefore, the risk that comes with trying to expel it is extremely high... So the only option we have left is to cleanse it away!”

Feng Xue’er immediately reacted to those words, “By using the Phoenix flames?”

“Right!” Yun Che said as he nodded his head, “Xue’er, your Phoenix flames are many times purer than my own. If we use your Phoenix flames, it will increase the chances of our success.”

As he spoke, Yun Che had already sat down on the ground. He placed the baby in his lap, "Father, could I trouble you to help me erect a light and sound isolating barrier?"

"Alright!" Yun Qinghong said as he stepped forward, his hand flashing with lightning. He was very clear that the procedure Yun Che had just detailed would be something that required the utmost precision and carefulness. So Yun Che definitely could not be distracted by anything during this procedure

"I'll help as well," Greatest Ambition Under Heaven said as he hurriedly stepped forward.

A isolation barrier that was more than three meters in width was quickly erected by the combined powers of the two Monarchs.

"Big Brother, I will leave... everything to you," Xiao Yun said in a trembling voice, extending his hand as if he was grasping at the very last straws of hope.

Ding!

With a gentle ring, the isolation barrier had been completely erected. Everyone's hearts were firmly stuck in their throats... But at least the atmosphere was no longer as sorrowful or gloomy as it had been before, because now a faint ray of hope had appeared.

"Xiao Ying, my son, your spirit in heaven definitely needs to protect this child," Xiao Lie muttered as he raised his head to the heavens, tears coursing from his old eyes.

The world inside the barrier was filled with a white profound light. Feng Xue'er sat by Yun Che's side as she spoke in an apprehensive but sincere voice, "Big Brother Yun, what should I do?"

"Xue'er, I will need a drop of your blood," Yun Che said softly.

"Mn!" Feng Xue'er did not hesitate to extend a finger. A drop of blood appeared on the tip of that finger before dropping onto the tip of Yun Che's finger under Yun Che's careful guidance.

"Phew..." Yun Che's chest rose and fell. His forehead was already matted in sweat before he had even begun the procedure. Because the outcome of this endeavor concerned the life and death of a newborn baby... Furthermore, this also concerned the future happiness of Xiao Yun and his wife and Grandfather's lifelong wish.

He was not confident of his chances of success... But no matter what, he needed to be the one to shoulder this immense burden.

"Child, you have a kind and gentle father, a grandfather whose righteousness touches the sky and you have a compassionate great grandfather. You are the continuation of their lives... So, you need to be strong and you definitely mustn't be beaten by a lousy tendril of devilish energy!"

As he muttered to himself, his finger swiftly descended as he pressed that droplet of Feng Xue'er's blood against the baby's chest. After a few moments, the droplet of blood had slowly sunk into his tiny body like quicksilver sinking into the ground.

Under the guidance of Yun Che's profound energy, the droplet of blood slowly spread throughout the baby's entire body.

The Sky Poison Pearl and the Phoenix flames both possessed extremely strong purifying abilities but there were differences between the two types of purification. The Sky Poison Pearl could cleanse poison, impurities and foreign matter but the Phoenix flames cleansed negative energy.

If one were to compare the strength of their purifying power, the Sky Poison Pearl was far stronger than Phoenix flames that were not one hundred percent pure... It was just that it was unable to cleanse away devilish energy.

The Phoenix flames were a divine power. The destructive power of these flames were so dreadful that even the tiniest cluster of flames would be something far beyond what a newborn baby would be able to endure. So, when Yun Che ignited that purifying flame in the places where the devilish energy lingered, he had to carefully use the energy generated by the Great Way of the Buddha to isolate it.

Yun Che was extremely familiar with the composition of the human body. So he very clearly knew where the human body was weak, where it could be fatally wounded, in which parts the devilish energy would most likely hide and which parts could not be touched by profound energy... Swiftly, he confirmed that all of the lingering devilish energy in the infant's body originated from one corner. So he started at that point and used the Phoenix flames to purify the devilish energy bit by bit.

A tendril of Phoenix blood came into contact with the devilish energy as a faint and tiny Phoenix flame instantly used that devilish energy as its medium and started burning weakly.

This procedure was exceedingly slow and difficult, so it would definitely take a lot of time. Even if he did not make a single mistake, it was still possible for this extremely frail baby to die at any moment.

Yun Che had thought of infusing the infant with the essence of nature in order to strengthen his life force... But he was deeply afraid that it would instantly cause the devil energy in his body to go berserk, which would cause instant death, so he could only hope that this child's remaining life force would be strong enough to endure this current procedure.

This procedure used very little of Yun Che's profound energy but it was an extremely mentally-taxing task. He had not yet fully recovered from his previous injuries and his heart and soul had been acutely wounded by Jasmine's revelation. But in front of this tiny life that only he could save, his heart and soul swiftly became a sea of tranquility.

Feng Xue'er silently gazed at him. She had initially been fraught with nervousness and tension but her gaze gradually grew entranced. At this moment, that expression of single-minded concentration was deeply engraved into her heart and memories forever.

Outside the barrier, everyone's heart was on edge as they held their breath and waited in an extreme state of anxiety. Before long, the Little Demon Empress had also arrived after receiving news of the current situation and she waited along with them.

Two hours passed.

Four hours passed.

Six hours passed...

The sky began to gradually grow darker and even though the wait grew more tortuous with every passing breath, no one had left at any point of time. Number Seven Under Heaven had struggled out of bed and she stared at the isolation barrier with unblinking eyes as Xiao Yun supported her.

Ding...

The soft ring that emanated from the barrier fiercely jarred everyone's nerves.

Bang!

A crack spread across the surface of the barrier. Following that, the entire barrier completely shattered from within and dissolved into scattered fragments of profound light... However, before the fragments of profound light had completely disappeared, the high-pitched wail of an infant rang in their ears.

Yun Che strode out from within the profound light. There was a faint smile on his face as he hugged the loudly bawling infant in his arms. The cries of the child rang out bright and clear as day, they were completely devoid of any weakness. Furthermore, one could see four tiny and seemingly mischievous limbs moving in a lively manner within Yun Che's embrace.

"..." All of the people present were stunned in place, it was as if they had heard a voice that had come from the very heavens themselves.

Xiao Yun's mouth gaped open as he extended both of his trembling arms. But his feet felt like they had been nailed to the floor and his vision had gone completely blurry... It was as if he had been abruptly thrust into an illusory dreamscape.

"Xiao Yun, Seventh Sister..." Yun Che said as a gentle and happy smile appeared on his exhausted face, "I got lucky."

Number Seven Under Heaven was roused from her stupor. She swiftly moved forward, her trembling hands carefully picking up the child in Yun Che's arms. She looked at her child, who was bawling loudly, as his limbs flailed about and before she could even speak, her tears had already started to pour down like a dam that had been burst. She tightly hugged her son, who had been snatched back from the very jaws of death and she could not think about anything else as she started sobbing loudly.

"Seventh Sister..." Xiao Yun stood by Number Seven Under Heaven's side. As he looked at his wife and child, his entire being was suddenly suffused by something that was warm and fuzzy, leaving him with a contentment that he was unable to describe. He turned around and looked at Yun Che, his voice trembling, "Big Brother..."

"If you want to thank me, there is no need," Yun Che said with a smile. "We're brothers after all. Your son is my son. So you could say that I saved my own son. It was a natural thing to do."

"Mn..." Xiao Yun bit his lips as he strove not to cry. After that, he nodded his head with extreme vigor as he said, "Mn!!"

"Hahahahaha..." Greatest Ambition Under Heaven turned around and let out a booming laugh. The gloom that had been in his heart and the heavy pressure and burden that had been caused by Xuanyuan Wentian had completely melted away in this moment as his heart was filled with boundless contentment and joy.

Mu Yurou was so elated that she shed tears of joy. Yun Qinghong wore a faint smile, tears gleaming in his eyes as he looked at his two sons who stood side by side. Once again, he was struck by a profound feeling that the heavens had truly not been unkind to him.

Cang Yue's beautiful eyes were fixated on Yun Che and her lips slowly curved into an extremely lovely smile. She sensed that the smile currently on Yun Che's face was not the same forced smile that it had been previously. She could tell that most of the gloom and darkness that clouded Yun Che's heart had been lifted.

It could be said that he had redeemed his soul the same time he had saved this child's life.

Chapter 869 - The Little Demon Empress' Determination

Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven presented to their child to Xiao Lie, "Grandfather, how about you decide on a name for this child?"

Xiao Lie extended his hands and touched the infant's tiny hands but he did not take him... He was afraid of accidentally startling this little life which had just escaped a nightmarish fate. He held back his tears while he spoke in an unhurried manner, "All those years ago, I named your father Xiao Ying in hope that he would soar in the blue dome of the heavens like a majestic eagle, radiating power and majesty. But I never thought that he would be separated from us forever at such a young age."

"After going through many ups and downs and experiencing the many vicissitudes of life, my vision is finally clear and I have gained great insight on many things. This child... My hope is not that he achieves great success and fame in life, my hope is that he simply lives a peaceful life that is free of calamity or strife. So I will name him... Yongan."

"Yongan..." Xiao Yun murmured softly before nodding his head with great vigor, "Good, let his name be Yongan then."

"My child, did you hear that? Your name is Yongan," Number Seven Under Heaven whispered as she hugged her baby tightly. Even though she had stopped weeping, tears still streamed uncontrollably from her eyes.

"Xiao Yongan, that is a good name," Yun Qinghong said with a faint smile on his face. "There is a saying that good fortune will surely follow a person who manages to survive a calamity. Yongan met with a great crisis the moment he was born but he tenaciously soldiered on. So he will definitely be graced by fortune beyond measure from today onwards."

"That's right. He is indeed hardy and tenacious," Yun Che said as he nodded his head cheerfully. "The quantity of devil energy that had invaded his body was more than I expected. During the entire time that I spent cleansing the devilish energy away, my greatest fear was that he would be unable to endure until the devil energy had been completely cleansed. But he was extremely outstanding... The procedure took six hours for me to complete, that was more than twice the length than I had initially anticipated. But he managed to endure the entire thing with incredible tenacity."

These wholehearted words of praise had come from Yun Che himself. Xiao Yun was so emotional that hot tears scalded his eyes. A profound sense of pride appeared on Number Seven Under Heaven's tear-stained face. She hugged her child tightly, unwilling to relax her grip for even a single breath.

“Hahahaha...” Greatest Ambition Under Heaven’s booming laugh filled the air, “At first I had been scared completely witless by Xuanyuan Wentian and just thinking of him would fill me with dread. But... even a newborn babe was able to defeat his power, so this old man has no reason to fear him either! The next time he dares to come, even if this old man has to sacrifice his own life, I will not let him return from whence he came!”

“Hahaha, that was well said Brother Under Heaven!” Yun Qinghong said as he joined in his laughter, “Yongan has set an outstanding example for us all. What is there to fear from that Xuanyuan Wentian!? Brother Under Heaven, you should stay behind today. Both our families should drink their fill today. As for the preparations for battle, we’ll discuss those things tomorrow!”

“Alright!” Greatest Ambition Under Heaven replied in a merry voice.

Xiao Yongan’s miraculous revival after he had been struck by calamity had swept clean the heavy oppressiveness that had shrouded the Yun Family. This oppressiveness had now been changed into a vibrant joy which filled the air as it veritably bubbled over. Even the heavy shadow left behind by Xuanyuan Wentian had practically vanished into thin air.

As the leader of the Twelve Guardian Families, the change in atmosphere that occurred in the Yun Family subtly helped to dispel much of the haze that had enshrouded Demon Imperial City.

However, after the initial enthusiasm had worn off and they had all calmed down, they would still have to face the enormous fear wrought by Xuanyuan Wentian... and the complete annihilation that threatened to rain down on them at any moment.

After more than ten days had passed, Yun Che had completely recovered from his wounds and the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue’er had largely recovered from their own as well. The work they had to do for Demon Imperial City in the wake of Xuanyuan Wentian’s attack was basically done. Under the guidance of the Twelve Guardian Families, Demon Imperial City was prepared to deploy against the disaster that could strike at any time... The terrifying shadow left behind by Xuanyuan Wentian on that day kept them all on their toes and the entire city was in a state of high alert and constant vigilance.

Powerful individuals from the other parts of the Illusory Demon Realm had either responded to the summons or had come to Demon Imperial City of their own accord as all of them prepared to defend against Xuanyuan Wentian together. After all, if Demon Imperial City were to be destroyed, the entire Illusory Demon Realm would implode on itself and fracture apart.

The funerals of Yun He, Yun Jiang and Yun Xi, the three Grand Elders of the Yun Family who had sacrificed their lives during the battle against Xuanyuan Wentian, had been concluded. As a result, the Yun Family disciples’ daily training had increased in both intensity and length. After the joy that had been brought about by the birth of Xiao Yongan had receded, the Yun Family and the entire Demon Imperial City had been engulfed by a nervous and tense atmosphere which grew heavier with each passing day.

This was because Demon Imperial City was currently facing the greatest and most dreadful crisis in its history. Even the chaos caused by Duke Huai paled in comparison to this imminent threat. If they were

not able to resist the coming darkness, then there would no longer be a Demon Imperial City in this world... and that sentiment was not the least bit exaggerated.

Yun Qinghong left the house every day as he met with the other patriarchs and dukes to discuss the various strategies and tactics they could use against Xuanyuan Wentian. Yun Che did not even need to ask him about the result of those meetings; just one look at the expression on Yun Qinghong's face told him that they had been unable to find a strategy that would be truly effective in countering Xuanyuan Wentian. After all, Xuanyuan Wentian's power was simply far too dreadful and in front of this excessively overbearing strength, all strategies, profound tools and numbers were rendered completely futile and meaningless.

Furthermore, as the person who had directly clashed against Xuanyuan Wentian, he had an even clearer understanding of just how terrifying and dreadful Xuanyuan Wentian actually was.

Yun Che sat on top of the highest roof in the entire Yun Family household. His eyes were calm and tranquil as he silently gazed off into the distance. He had maintained this posture for most of the late morning. At this moment, rainbow robes fluttered at his side as the Little Demon Empress quietly arrived at his side. Her face was an icy mask as she spoke, "When do you intend to return to Demon Imperial Palace?"

Yun Che turned his face to the side, a cheeky smile appearing on his face as he spoke, "Ah, Caiyi, could it be that if I'm out of your sight for more than two hours, you'll miss me so much that you will lose all your appetite and become unable to sleep well?"

"Hmph!" The Little Demon Empress gave a cold snort, "Don't forget, right now you're a member of my Demon Imperial Family. Since you are back, it's only natural that you reside in Demon Imperial Palace."

"I know." Yun Che said with a helpless expression on his face, "But my mother is unwilling to see me go."

"You're just afraid that Xue'er or that empress wife of yours will get jealous, right!?" After saying those words, the Little Demon Empress subconsciously averted her gaze, refusing to meet his eyes with hers.

"Uhh..." Yun Che said as he grabbed the Little Demon Empress' hand and gently pulled her over, sending her soft, delicate and exquisite body spinning into his embrace, "I don't know if Xue'er and Xue'er are the type to get jealous but my wife Caiyi is definitely jealous right now."

"You..." Panic flashed through the Little Demon Empress's eyes before she stubbornly turned her face aside, yet she did not expend too much energy trying to struggle free from Yun Che's embrace.

"Okay, I understand. From tomorrow onwards, I will be at the Yun Family residence during the day but at night, I will return to Demon Imperial Palace to accompany my dear wife Caiyi."

Yun Che's soft and gentle words caused the Little Demon Empress' delicate body to melt into his embrace as she spoke in tiny voice, "You don't need... to force yourself..."

The Little Demon Empress' voice suddenly trembled because she realized that Yun Che's palm had abruptly moved to her chest as he gave it a light squeeze.

“...” The Little Demon Empress unconsciously struggled against him but she immediately melted back into his chest, allowing him to run amok. It was just that her breathing had become hurried as a coquettish red blush stained her cheeks.

With a deft move of his arm, Yun Che’s palm skillfully plunged into the depths of the Little Demon Empress’ rainbow robes. He unrestrainedly enjoyed feeling the shape and softness of the snowy bosom which filled his palm. He let out a contented sigh in his heart. Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Heavenly Jade Dew was indeed super effective, to think that it would actually fill his entire palm now!

The Little Demon Empress’ gentle meekness only encouraged Yun Che to push his luck even further. He nimbly and gracefully undid the belt of her rainbow robes from behind and with a slight tug of his fingers, he pulled down her robe, leaving her bare to the waist, immediately exposing her delicate, lustrous and white bosom and snowy shoulders to the air completely.

If this was Demon Imperial Palace, she would allow Yun Che’s desires to run rampant but they were in the Yun Family household! As a slight chill ran through the snowy flesh of her jade body, she immediately pushed Yun Che aside as if she had been struck by lightning. She hurriedly adjusted her clothing and at this moment, the majesty she normally radiated as the Little Demon Empress had vanished into thin air.

“You... It seems like you’ve already sat there for a good long while. What are you thinking about?” The Little Demon Empress said as she bit down on her lower lip. She was scared that her actions had harmed Yun Che’s self-esteem.

“...I was thinking of the problem that everyone has been dwelling on. Thinking about exactly what we should if Xuanyuan Wentian comes again.

Yun Che spat out a shallow breath as he spoke in a rather melancholic voice, “During these past three months, my profound strength has soared dramatically thanks to Xue’er. The degree to which my strength has increased was far greater than any previous time. I felt as if my entire body has been remoulded and reborn, reaching a level that I have never even dreamed about. In fact, I even have the feeling that I have reached the stage where no one could match me.

“However... even though my strength has clearly grown by leaps and bounds, we still could not beat Xuanyuan Wentian even when I joined hands with you and Xue’er.”

Yun Che’s words caused the Little Demon Empress’ faintly blushing face to grow solemn and grave. She abruptly said, “Yun Che, you must promise me one thing.”

Yun Che gave a bland laugh, “Are you thinking of saying something along these lines? If Xuanyuan Wentian returns to the Illusory Demon Realm, you want me to use the Primordial Profound Ark to take everyone and run away, leaving you behind to face him alone?”

“...That’s right!” The Little Demon Empress said with a heavy nod of her head, “On that day, Xuanyuan Wentian had already exhausted a large amount of his power so that he could forcefully break apart the Great City Barrier Formation. But even in that situation, we were still not his match even when the three of us combined our strength. Even though he looked very heavily wounded we had yet to touch his foundation.”

“Furthermore, he had clearly said this before he had left. In another three months, his devil blood will completely awaken. At that time, his power will reach the so-called ‘perfect’ state. At that time, it did not seem like he was making idle threats either. If all of this is really true, then the Xuanyuan Wentian who will appear before us once more will be even more dreadful than the Xuanyuan Wentian we previously faced.”

“Over the past few days, I have also been trying to think of a method to deal with Xuanyuan Wentian but I could not come up with anything. If we were to stay behind and attempt to forcefully resist him... we would merely be vainly throwing our lives away! There is no shame in running away! In fact, that is the wisest and most sensible decision! Xuanyuan Wentian’s power is far too abnormal, there will definitely be a bottleneck to that power and tremendous negative side effects to it... So if you and Xue’er manage to escape for now, there will definitely be a day when the both of you can defeat him!”

“Since that is the most sensible choice, then you definitely have to come along as well!” Yun Che said with furrowed brows.

“I can’t leave!” The Little Demon Empress said as she gave a resolute shake of her head, “Don’t forget who I am. I am the empress of the Illusory Demon Realm, the inheritor of the ten thousand year will of the Demon Emperor’s bloodline. If I run away, not only will I be abandoning Demon Imperial City and the Illusory Demon Realm, I will also be besmirching the dignity of the Demon Emperor’s bloodline, betraying the glory and the ten thousand year will left behind my ancestors!”

“Everyone should abandon this place as early as possible instead of pointlessly waiting for death. But for me, there will be no escape, what awaits is a glorious death in battle.”

“Fine,” Yun Che said with a faint smile as he nodded his head. “Since that’s the case, then I definitely need to stay behind with you.”

“Foolish!” The Little Demon Empress rebuked him with a cold look, “If you die, then who will protect and take care of your family members and women. Who will defeat Xuanyuan Wentian and rescue the Illusory Demon Realm from disaster!?”

“...” The Little Demon Empress softened her tone before continuing in a soft voice, “Don’t forget, I am already someone who is destined for death. Even if there was no Xuanyuan Wentian, I have less than two years left to live.”

She turned around before continuing to speak in that soft voice, “Yun Che, the fact that I was able to become your wife near the end of my life already leaves me with boundless satisfaction and contentment. Instead of quietly waiting for death to take me, I would rather carry on the will of all the Demon Emperors who have come before me and die a glorious death in battle. To me, that would be an even better conclusion to my ending.”

“As long as you are willing to promise me this one thing... Before the day comes, I will be willing to do whatever it is you wish me to do.”

After she finished speaking, the Little Demon Empress took to the air and flew far away. After her figure had completely vanished from Yun Che’s vision, a soft voice mumbled in his ear, “When you return to Demon Imperial Palace, I allow you to bring your empress wife and Xue’er along with you.”

Yun Che, "..."

Chapter 870 - Star God Blood

"Haah..." Yun Che collapsed on top of the roof as he stared at the sky and softly muttered, "I've already lost my Little Fairy... How can I be expected to simply watch if I'm to lose you as well?"

"But, just what can I do..."

"An'er, we are going to visit your great grandfather. Be good, okay."

Number Seven Under Heaven's voice, which was as gentle as the wind, rang out from somewhere not far below him. She was hugging a baby that was swaddled in cloth and there was a gentle smile on her face. Her steps were light and relaxed as she teased her son every now and then, the ever-present Xiao Yun walking beside her.

The arrival of Yongan caused the relationship between the already tightly-bonded couple to become even more happy and warm. Even the shadow cast by the impending calamity which would destroy the entire city did nothing to dampen their happiness.

"Brother Yun, who do you think An'er will resemble more when he grows up?"

"Of course he'll look more like you. If he looks more like you, he'll definitely be even more handsome."

"Heehee... An'er, did you hear that, you need to look at your mother more every single day. If you do that, you'll grow to become a handsome man in the future. Also, when you grow up, you need to be dutifully filial towards your great grandfather and your Uncle Yun Che. If not for Uncle Yun Che, your mother and father would not ever be able to see you again."

"Speaking of Big Brother, I haven't seen him around these past few days. I also don't know where he is right now..." Xiao Yun said as he gave a light sigh, "I just have this feeling that he hasn't been his usual self lately."

Yun Che, "..."

"I also felt the same way," Number Seven Under Heaven said in a dim voice. "In the past, whenever I saw Big Brother Yun, I always felt that he radiated a very powerful aura, an aura which gave people an incredible sense of security. But ever since he returned from Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, every time I see him, I always feel that he... is being weighed down by many heavy worries."

"I can roughly guess the reason behind that," Xiao Yun said worriedly. "Big Brother Yun used all of his strength to save our son but his own child... should be five years right now but he has never even seen his child before and he doesn't even know whether that child is dead or alive..."

"This has always been the thing that caused his heart to ache the most. So in this current situation where he has saved our child but is unable to find his own, even if it's Big Brother, he is definitely being tormented by pain and self-recrimination that he is unable to let go of. I'm awkward, not good with words, and I also don't know how to comfort and encourage him... I can only hope that Big Brother can walk out from under this dark cloud that is hanging over his head sooner rather later."

“If it’s Big Brother Yun we’re talking about, then it definitely won’t be a problem,” Number Seven Under Heaven said in a voice that was brimming with confidence.

As he silently watched the couple walk into the distance, Yun Che silently sighed under his breath: So it turns out that I have already caused many people to worry about me. It looks like I really need to properly adjust my emotions and mental state.

He also did not know how Yuanba was doing right now. Xuanyuan Wentian only viewed a few people as potential threats and Xia Yuanba was one of them. Given Xuanyuan Wentian’s clearly distorted temperament, the Xia Yuanba who was still in the Profound Sky Continent would definitely be struck by his devilish claws... Right now, Yun Che could only hope that he could somehow escape that calamity.

Yun Che closed his eyes as his consciousness sank into the world of the Sky Poison Pearl.

The dark green world was a sea of calm, so the sounds that Hong’er made in her sleep were exceptionally clear.

“Hong’er, it’s time to wake up!” Yun Che said as he arrived at the foot of the bed and smacked Hong’er’s small bottom. This jade bed was originally where Jasmine rested but ever since Hong’er arrived, it had been completely taken over by her.

After all, she basically did nothing else but sleep and eat. Even when she was summoned out, she was normally sound asleep inside the sword and even if he battled for an entire hour, there was no guarantee that she would actually wake up.

“Uuuu...” Hong’er had been woken up by that gentle smack on her butt. She opened her eyes and said in a sleepy and silly voice, “Master, I was just having a very tasty dream, where did you suddenly wake me up.”

Very... tasty... dream!?

“...Hong’er, did your Big Sister Jasmine leave you anything to pass to me? She would have passed it to you just as she was just about to leave,” Yun Che asked as he carried her small body.

“Hmm?” Hong’er blinked her sleep-crusted eyes as her small hand tugged at her vermilion hair. But all of the sudden, she said with an aggrieved pout on her face, “I don’t know. I’m very hungry right now, so I can’t think of anything.”

“~ ! @# ¥%...” Yun Che extended a hand and grabbed two sparkling and translucent long swords which released the aura of the Emperor Profound Realm, “There you go, eat up.”

“Waaa! Thanks Master!!”

Hong’er’s sleepiness had faded away completely as her eyes started to sparkle. She grabbed both Emperor Profound Swords and opened her mouth wide. Following an explosive cracking sound, a bite-shaped gap appeared on the sword which was even tougher and more durable than profound steel.

Even though he had long ago gotten accustomed to the “terror” that was Hong’er’s teeth every time he saw her in action, it still sent chills down his spine.

As Hong'er ravenously wolfed down her meal, those two Emperor Profound swords had been devoured completely in the blink of an eye, not even a fragment remained. She patted her tiny, unchanged tummy in contentment before she suddenly squealed excitedly, "I remember now! Big Sister Jasmine wanted me to give Master this!"

Hong'er raised her tiny hand and a dot of glittering white light shone in it.

Yun Che's lips faintly moved before he extended a hand and gently took hold of that white light.

Immediately, Jasmine's voice rang out from that bright light as it resounded in the depths of his heart.

"Yun Che, on the day that I reconstituted my body, I borrowed three drops of blood essence from you. As a recompense, I promised that I would give you one drop of Star God Blood in return. Right now, I am fulfilling that promise and giving that drop of Star God Blood to you."

"The power of the Star Gods can only be refined by using an extremely special method. Given your current ability, you won't be able to refine any divine power from it but it will grant you many times the lifespan that you lost when you gave away those three drops of blood essence."

"If I am no longer able to remain at your side, then this drop of Star God Blood will be my final gift to you."

"..."

Yun Che dazedly stared at the white light in his hand... Star God Blood, that was the blood essence that came from Jasmine...

While his consciousness was still hazy, the Star God Blood that was encircled by white light suddenly flew up from the palm of his hand and directly shot towards the space between his eyebrows. After that, it forcefully entered his head and melted into his body.

Yun Che's consciousness instantly left the world of the Sky Poison Pearl. During the same instant, a bizarre sensation that felt both warm and cold at the same time swiftly spread from the space between his brows to the rest of his body. He hurriedly sat up straight, focusing his mind as he began to absorb the Star God Blood.

After the brief period of discomfort had passed, the Star God Blood had gradually completely merged with his body. His five senses had begun to grow sharper as his entire body swelled with surging vitality. He could faintly sense that his body had grown stronger in a way but apart from this, his profound strength had barely changed.

Just as Jasmine's voice had said, it had greatly increased Yun Che's lifespan but it barely had any effect on his profound strength,

After the Star God Blood had completely merged with his body, Yun Che opened his eyes. A profound warmth was now swelling within both his heart and his body. He raised his head, looking into the distance as he softly muttered to himself, "Jasmine, did you truly leave behind this drop of Star God Blood just for the sake of paying me back..."

As he spoke, the corners of his mouth faintly curled up into a small smile.

Azure Cloud Continent, Supwake Country's Rivereast Region, below Grandwake Mountain.

A large bamboo forest extended from the foot of Grandwake Mountain to the distant northern gate of the Grandwake Clan. The bamboo forest was lush and dense and if someone viewed it from a distance, a dense emerald green expanse would fill his vision.

Normally, an extremely refreshing cool breeze would gently blow among the swaying bamboo leaves in this place, relaxing and gladdening the hearts of the people who came here. It was as if even their spirits were being gently cleansed.

But today, the breeze that blew in this bamboo forest carried the acrid odor of fresh blood

Snap!!!

Following a vicious flash of a knife's edge, blood spurted onto the arrow and a tall and mighty figure heavily tumbled to the ground. A mountain of corpses lay littered around the area where he fell.

"Old Seven!!"

Su Hengshan rushed forward and grabbed the man's body, blood tears filling his widened eyes. The last among those that had stayed loyal to him had fallen. The ground underneath his feet and the surrounding bamboo leaves had all been dyed red with fresh blood as bodies filled his vision.

Furthermore, these corpses belonged to the people who had used their lives to protect him, the people who had upheld the final dignity of the Grandwake Clan...

Right now, other than himself, all of them had fallen.

"Clan Master... Hurry up... and leave..." The tall man mumbled in agony before he closed his eyes and completely expired, the last bit of life leaving his body.

"Old Seven!!!!" Su Hengshan gave howl that tore at one's heart, his entire body shaking fiercely due to pain and resentment.

"Hehehe, my beloved father, you have truly disappointed me."

A formidable array of people had completely surrounded Su Hengshan. Some of them wore the attire of the Grandwake Clan while others were all dressed in black—it was astonishingly the attire of Black Wood Stronghold. Moreover, the one who stood at the very forefront of this contingent was Su Hengshan's only son—Su Haoran.

"You were the one who promised as that as long as we allowed Ling'er to run far away, you would behave yourself and hand over the treasure key to us quietly. But in the end, you reneged on your word and obstinately struggled against us, heedless of the consequences, causing so many people to die in vain... Tsk tsk, in any case, you are a senior from the same clan, so this is truly intolerable."

As the one who controlled the current proceedings, Su Haoran wore a bland and arrogant smile on his face. Yet there was also a trace of unwillingness on his face.

Third Elder Su Hengyue and Grand Elder Su Wangji were both present along with the Black Wood Stronghold's Heimu Qingya. They all wore cold smiles on their faces yet they were standing... behind Su Haoran.

Arrayed behind them were people from Black Wood Cliff and... a whole eighty percent of the disciples from the Grandwake Clan!

Only a pitiful twenty percent of the Grandwake Clan's disciples had chosen to follow Su Hengshan... and right now, all of them lay dead on the ground.

"You... You beast!!!" Su Hengshan shouted as he turned around and pointed a trembling finger at Su Haoran. His bloodshot eyes were filled with boundless grief and sorrow.

"All these years, I... have remained constantly vigilant against Su Hengyue and Black Wood Stronghold... But I never would have thought... it would be a beast like you... Cough, cough cough..." Su Hengshan's body swayed as he coughed out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

"Heh heh," Su Hengyue said with a cold laugh. "Haoran is someone who is far stronger than a stubborn and conservative piece of trash such as yourself. After hopping on board the giant ship that is the Seven Star Divine Palace, our Grandwake Clan will instantly become ascendant, rising into the sky like a blazing sun and no one in the Country of Supwake will dare to bully us. Furthermore, if Haoran is accepted as a disciple of the Seven Star Divine Palace, tsk, it won't merely be so simple as bringing glory to our ancestors."

"Heh heh heh." Heimu Qingya shot Su Hengshan a look that was filled with mingled joy and pity. After that, he bowed his head to Su Haoran before speaking, "Young Sect Master, when you enter the Seven Star Divine Palace in the future, I hope that you will generously support us."

"Hahahaha," Su Haoran gave a loud and arrogant laugh. He was thoroughly pleased with himself, "That's natural. If not for the Black Wood Hold Master, how would this young master even have the chance to obtain the favor of the Seven Star Divine Palace."

"Su Hengshan," Su Haoran said, directly addressing Su Hengshan by his name. "All of the stubborn and ignorant people have already died, so to save yourself from even more pain, it would be better for you to cooperate with us as soon as possible and obediently hand over the treasure key. After all, the act of torturing my own father is something that will cause me to die young."

"You evil creature, you bunch of animals... Even if I die, all of you can forget about ever obtaining the treasure key!!" Su Hengshan fiercely spat. He tightly gripped the blood-drenched sword in his hand as a startling malevolent aura radiated from every pore of his body, "There will come a day... where all of you will suffer retribution!!"

"Retribution?" Su Haoran said as his eyes narrowed. After that, he began to laugh wildly, "Hahahahaha, could it be that this retribution that you are referring to is that man Yun Che? Tsk tsk, ah, it is truly woeful that you have yet to wake up to reality despite six years of dreaming. Now that I mention it, I had even specifically asked the people of Seven Star Divine Palace about Yun Che and Xia Qingyue but in the end, no one at that level even knew those two names. That is also to say that even the names that they gave you all those years ago were fake but to think you're actually still dreaming that he will truly come back and marry Ling'er... Aiyah, it has truly been hard on my pitiful sister who has been stupidly waiting for six years now."

"The Divine Palace Envoy has arrived."

At this moment, a low and deep shout rang out from behind. Those short six words caused the expressions of every single person present to dramatically change. At the same time, a figure appeared like a ghost at Su Haoran's side. His face was cold and stern and dressed in black clothes. A mark that looked like seven stars intertwining was embroidered on his breast.

Upon seeing this person, everyone felt as if a true god had descended from the heavens as they panickedly knelt down and said, "We greet the Divine Palace Envoy."

"Hn." A noise limply came from the Divine Palace Envoy's nose and that counted as his acknowledgement.

"Divine Palace Envoy, Haoran was not aware that you would abruptly honor us with your presence. Excuse me for not going out to meet you, I beg for your forgiveness." Facing this black-clothed man, Su Haoran's previous brash insolence had completely disappeared. What replaced it was an expression filled with fear and unease.

"Hmph," the Divine Palace Envoy gave a cold snort as his gaze swept across Su Hengshan, "He is that Su Hengshan?"

"Yes, yes, yes. As expected, the Divine Palace Envoy truly has keen-sighted eyes," Su Haoran said as he swiftly attempted to curry favor with the Divine Palace Envoy.

"Heh, you are even able to so vicious towards your real father, you are truly someone who can achieve great things in life." The Divine Palace Envoy gave a lukewarm chuckle and no one was able to tell whether it was mockery or praise.

"I tha.. I thank the Divine Palace Envoy for his praise. To be able to serve the Divine Palace is the greatest fortune that Haoran will ever encounter in his life," Su Haoran said in a careful tone. Behind him, Su Hengyue, Mu Qingya and the rest of them had all deeply bowed their heads, they did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

"And the item?" The Divine Palace Envoy asked coldly.

"Eh..." Su Haoran started to panic on the inside as he spoke while his forehead was matted in cold sweat, "We have search the entire Grandwake Clan but we were not able to find it. The only person who would know the whereabouts of the treasure key... is him."

"Hmph!" The Divine Palace Envoy's eyes went cold, "You have already captured the person in front of you. Yet you were unable to force him to surrender that object despite your numbers. All of you are truly a bunch of trash."

Su Haoran fiercely gulped before he hurriedly spoke, "He... he had originally promised to give us the treasure key as long as we allowed his daughter to escape. But we never expected him to suddenly go back on his word. However, I want to assure the Divine Palace Envoy of one thing. Now that he has fallen into our hands, forcing the treasure key out of him will only be a matter of time."

"His daughter?" The Divine Palace Envoy said with narrowed eyes, "Since he cares so much about his daughter, then go and capture his daughter and see whether he will still continue to be so stubborn at that time."

Su Haoran's eyes gleamed and immediately echoed what he had heard, "The Divine Palace Envoy is truly wise! Haoran will immediately dispatch people to capture Su Ling'er..."

When the heavily wounded Su Hengshan heard those words, he immediately howled in fury like a despairing and enraged wolf, "You bunch of wretched animals... If you dare to harm Ling'er... I won't let you off even after I die!!"

"Wait a minute!!" The Divine Palace Envoy said as his head suddenly jerked upwards. His gaze abruptly turned cold and dangerous as he said, "That treasure key... It is extremely likely that it is in his daughter's possession!!"

"Ah!" The Divine Palace Envoy's words caused everyone to be startled. Su Hengshan's expression also fiercely changed upon hearing that... and that change in expression had been clearly seen by the Divine Palace Envoy. His face turned dark as he growled in a deep and low voice, "Did you really let that Ling'er escape? Wasn't anyone sent to secretly keep an eye on her?"

"This... this..." Su Haoran was completely flustered as he struggled to stammer out an explanation, "Su Ling'er is only... is only a witless young girl... I truly did not think that Su Hengshan would entrust such an important thing... I... I will immediately dispatch people to..."

"Hmph, there is no need for that! All of you are truly a bunch of worthless trash!!" The Divine Palace Envoy spat as he turned around and spoke to the empty bamboo forest, "Mobilize all of our people and coerce all of the sects in the Country of Supwake along with the Supwake Imperial Family to seal the entire Country of Supwake. I want Su Ling'er to be brought before me, even if you have to dig up the ground to accomplish that task!"

"If she is alive, I want to meet her! If she is dead, I want to see her corpse!"

"Yes." a low and deep reply rang out from the depths of the empty bamboo forest.