

The Gods 871

Chapter 871 - Resolute (1)

One whole month had passed since Xuanyuan Wentian had invaded Demon Imperial City but the gloomy and tense atmosphere which shrouded Demon Imperial City had yet to fade away. During this period, many experts from all parts of the Illusory Demon Realm had surged into the capital. At the same time, most of the citizens and sects had quietly fled the city... But the Little Demon Empress gave an order to not interfere with or obstruct anyone who chose to run away.

During the wee hours of the morning, Yun Che was returning to the Yun Family household from the Demon Imperial Palace. Just as he reached the gates of his house, he met Yun Qinghong, who was just about to return home as well.

"Father, were you preparing the Great City Barrier Formation together with Grandfather and the rest?"

Both father and son had stopped in the air above the family gates.

Yun Qinghong nodded his head, "The Great City Barrier Formation left behind by the first Demon Emperor is incredibly profound. When we hurriedly activated it the last time, it was even able to hold back Xuanyuan Wentian for a large amount of time. So before Xuanyuan Wentian returns, we are putting in all our effort to ensure that the Great City Barrier Formation will be able to perform to its fullest... As for the rest, that is up to the will of heaven."

"...Father, forgive me for being direct. But if it's merely a protection barrier which won't allow Xuanyuan Wentian to enter Demon Imperial City, even if it can hold him off for more than a year, what's the point of it all?" Yun Che said as he shook his head, "It will only result in us delaying our deaths for a while more. Furthermore, Xuanyuan Wentian can very well just ignore Demon Imperial City for the moment while he goes to ravage other parts of the Illusory Demon Realm."

"Ah, how could I not be aware of this?" Yun Qinghong said with a long sigh. "But it's not just the Little Demon Empress who isn't his opponent, even the Golden Crow Divine God won't be able to match him. So other than this, what else can we do? Struggling until our last breath is still a better option than helplessly waiting for death to come."

"Father, if we have the option to flee the Illusory Demon Realm and guarantee that Xuanyuan Wentian won't be able to find us... Would you and Mother be amenable to that?" Yun Che asked solemnly.

Yun Qinghong gave him a deep look before speaking, "Would the Little Demon Empress be willing to flee the Illusory Demon Realm together with you?"

"..." Yun Che was at a loss for words.

"Given my understanding of the Little Demon Empress, she definitely would not do so and I share the same sentiments as well."

While he said this, a faint smile appeared on Yun Qinghong's face and it was not the least bit forced or discontent, "In this world, there are many things that are far more important than one's own life. That goes for me and the Little Demon Empress as well. If you forcefully take her away, this would be far worse than death for her... Your mother and I feel the same way."

“We have all personally witnessed the terror of Xuanyuan Wentian and now we are still working hard to resist him and think of a plan to deal with him. But we have never once thought of fleeing.”

“But Che’er, it’s not the same for you!” Yun Qinghong said as his eyes grew stern, “You have to go. We are not choosing to stay because we are stupid or stubborn but it is because we have something that we need to protect. But in your case, if you choose not to leave, it will not only be an irrational decision, it will also be a very stupid one... I believe that the Little Demon Empress has already spoken to you about this and you should be very clear about it as well.”

“...” Yun Che remained silent for a very long time.

“Tomorrow, we will be holding holding a feast to celebrate Yongan’s first month,” Yun Qinghong said with a faint smile. “As his grandfather, it’s only natural that I arrange everything personally. So for the next two days, let’s set aside these important matters for now. Che’er, come over and help us out later.”

“Alright...” Yun Che said rather despondently.

Yun Qinghong left but Yun Che stayed standing in that spot for a very long time. Gradually, his eyes started to grow colder and colder and he quietly clenched both his hands.

“It looks like... I need to kill Xuanyuan Wentian... no matter what!!”

Need...

Yun Che sucked in a long breath as a blurry decision formed in his heart. He looked at the Yun Family household and just as he was about to land in the courtyard, he suddenly felt his entire body shake fiercely as a dark and sinister aura suddenly exploded within his profound veins. This caused an indescribable pain to instantly spread throughout his entire body...

Could... Could it be...

Xiao Lingxi strode out from the courtyard. Once she saw Yun Che, who was hovering in the air above her, her beautiful eyes twinkled as she crowed in delight, “Little Che, you’re back!”

“What about Sister Cang Yue and Xue’er? How come they didn’t come back with you?” Xiao Lingxi said as she scampered towards Yun Che. As she spoke, her nose turned up slightly as an adorable pout formed on her lips, displaying the jealousy in her heart.

But after she had finished speaking, she realized that Yun Che had not responded to her at all. Xiao Lingxi let out a soft cry but just as she was about to ask a question, she saw Yun Che suddenly tumble from the sky and hit the ground fiercely. He remained curled up on the ground, his entire body shivering as his face contorted in incredible agony.

“Li-Little Che!” Color drained from Xiao Lingxi’s pretty face as she threw aside the thing she was holding in her hand and panickedly ran over to Yun Che, “Little Che... You... what happened to you?”

As the voice of Xiao Lingxi grew ever closer, Yun Che’s remaining clarity allowed him to stretch out a quivering hand. After that, a soft and gentle profound energy pushed Xiao Lingxi far away as he croaked out in pain, “Do not... come over here... Ah!!”

Black energy that he was unable to suppress streamed out of Yun Che's body before slowly rising into the air, causing Yun Che to experience even more pain.

"Little Che... Little Che!!" Xiao Lingxi had been scared completely witless and she shouted in a teary voice, "Somebody come quick... Somebody come quick... Come and save Little Che!!"

The entire Yun Family was instantly alerted to this commotion as the nearby Xiao Yun rushed over like a blustering gale. After he took one look at Yun Che's state, his expression immediately and violently changed, "Big Brother, what's happening to you!?!"

"Don't touch him!"

Just as Xiao Yun was about to approach Yun Che, Yun Qinghong's stern shout rang out from behind him, causing Xiao Yun to immediately freeze in place.

Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou had rushed over and many of the Yun Family elders and most of the Yun Family disciples hurried along behind them after they had heard the news. They took one look at Yun Che's condition and the black energy that was gushing out of his body, all of them being shocked in place.

With a single glance, Yun Qinghong could tell that Yun Che's current condition was exactly the same as one month ago. After Yun Che had returned from Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, he had not yet explained to him the reason behind this and Yun Qinghong had not pursued the matter either, he even believed that Yun Che had completely recovered from it. But he had never thought that Yun Che would suddenly find himself in the exact same situation again.

"Che'er... What's wrong with Che'er?" Mu Yurou's face had gone completely pale. If not for the fact that Yun Qinghong was holding her arm tightly, she would already have thrown caution to the wind and rushed to his side.

"No one is allowed to touch him... Yun'er, immediately go and inform the Little Demon Empress of the present situation!!" Yun Qinghong's expression was rigid as he forced himself to speak calmly.

Just as his voice had finished, an energy explosion that sounded like thunder suddenly rang out in the air above them. The Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er had brought along Cang Yue as they approached at an alarming speed... They had taken their time at first but then they suddenly sensed a terrifying devilish energy—Furthermore, this devilish energy did not originate from Xuanyuan Wentian. Instead, it was exactly the same as the devilish energy Yun Che had released a month ago so they had hurried over at the greatest speed while shock and fear shook their hearts.

"Big Brother Yun!" Feng Xue'er was seized by panic as she rushed towards Yun Che side, supporting his body, which was entwined by black energy, off the ground.

The Little Demon Empress set Cang Yue down and spoke in a serious tone, "Yun Che, quickly focus your thoughts and summon out the Primordial Profound Ark... We will immediately head to the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley!"

No one would be able to understand the kind of terrifying circumstance that Yun Che found himself in right now. Just having devil energy invade one's body was already incredibly terrifying but this devil

energy was erupting from within Yun Che's body. If it was someone else, they would not even have the opportunity to struggle in agony, they would have lost their lives in practically one instant.

"..." Yun Che could barely make out any intelligible words but with his strong will, he managed to successfully summon forth the Primordial Profound Ark while correctly setting the coordinates to travel to the entrance of the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

After it had instantly jumped through space, the Little Demon Empress picked up Yun Che and carried him into Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley once more.

The last time around, even though Yun Che did not explain, they had all naturally assumed that his condition had been due to the sudden flaring up of the devil energy that had infiltrated Yun Che's body after his fight with Xuanyuan Wentian. So they definitely had not thought of the fact that this devilish energy was actually coming from inside Yun Che's body... This time however, the both of them were struck by a profound feeling that something was not right.

After they entered Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley again after one month, the both of them clearly sensed that the fire aura in this place had once again weakened by a great amount. The volcanos in the original Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley were initially in a state of constant and violent eruption and one could see roiling lava and seas of fire everywhere. But today, nearly half of those volcanoes had gone dormant and the lava and the seas of fire seemed far more sluggish than before.

But right now, none of them were in the correct frame of mind to bother about these continuing bizarre changes. They brought Yun Che towards the end of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley at the fastest speed possible.

"The Empress of the Illusory Demon Realm Huan Caiyi... begs to see the Golden Crow Divine God!" The Little Demon Empress cried towards the scarlet sky

"I beg that the Golden Crow Divine God appear before us!"

The Little Demon Empress continued to cry out but the only thing that answered her was heavy silence. It was only after she had cried out more than ten times that the sky finally rang with the Golden Crow Divine Spirit's voice.

"Huan Caiyi, why do you disturb this noble one's rest yet again!"

"Golden Crow Divine Spirit!" Feng Xue'er said anxiously, "It's Big Brother Yun... the same devil energy that appeared on his body the last time has reappeared yet again, so I beg that you save him!"

The Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er clearly could sense the space around them suddenly tightening up.

Clang!!

The eyes of the Golden Crow finally opened up in the air above, the dazzling light that came from its eyes caused the scarlet sky to turn a dull gold. The golden light that radiated from its eyes quickly fell upon Yun Che's body and after a brief period of silence, a long and drawn-out sigh rang through Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

"The both of you may leave. Within ten days, no one is allowed to take a step into this place."

“Ten days?” The Little Demon Empress said with an alarmed expression on her face, “Golden Crow Divine God, just what is wrong with Yun Che...”

Before her voice had even finished falling, a golden light had already enshrouded her before kicking both her and Feng Xue'er out of the world of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

SCREEEEE— !

A long cry filled the air as those scarlet-golden eyes abruptly grew wide and scarlet golden fire fell from the sky like a storm of meteors, engulfing Yun Che in a sea of golden flames.

The black energy was slowly suppressed by the violent Golden Crow flames. The pressure on Yun Che's body lessened as he managed to sit up straight with much difficulty and focus his mind. He started to absorb and guide the Golden Crow Divine Spirit's boundless power into his body and gradually the black color on his face began to recede and his complexion returned to normal. His breathing also began growing steady.

“It has just been a short month, so how did the devil origin orb break out of its seal so quickly and flare up again?” The Golden Crow Divine Spirit's voice rang in Yun Che's ears.

Yun Che, “...”

“Hmph, this noble one has already found the cause,” the Golden Crow Divine Spirit said gravely, “There is another heavy emotional issue that plagues your heart, causing you to block up your heart and be in a state of sorrow all this time, while also accelerating the growth of the devil origin orb's power!”

“...Even sorrow will influence the devil origin orb?” Yun Che asked in a low voice.

“Sorrow is the same thing as rage, greed and resentment. All of them are negative emotions. Furthermore, strong negative emotions will agitate and accelerate the revival of the devil origin orb's power. Hmph, this noble one had never thought that such a gigantic emotional knot could form in your heart given your experiences and temperament.”

“...” Yun Che could only smile bitterly in response.

“It looks like you have already seen the memory fragment that your master left for you.” When the Golden Crow Divine Spirit had scanned Yun Che's memories three months ago, it had also read the memory fragment that Jasmine had left for him. So it knew about the message Jasmine left for Yun Che before Yun Che himself found out about it.

Yun Che was not surprised at all, he merely muttered in a soft voice, “The reason human beings are humans beings is because all of their emotions and desires are fully intact. My mind knows that I should not be wallowing in sorrow but I am simply unable to accept that I've lost my Little Fairy... and our child as well... I also don't know how long I will need before I am able to truly accept everything.”

“Hmph, this is precisely the aspect of humanity that is most ridiculous and feeble! If it was someone else, this noble one could forcefully seal away this memory. But given your present soul strength, even this noble one is unable to forcefully interfere with your memories anymore. That's fine... The devil origin orb in your body not only broke its seal but it also behaved even more violently than it did the last

time. Given this noble one's remaining power, I can just barely suppress it by force. But if I want to seal it again, not only will I need a lot of time, I will also need to rely on the Sea of Death."

"For the next ten days, you will need to remain inside the Sea of Death at all times. You're not allowed to leave it for even an instant."

A golden light fell from the sky and picked Yun Che up before instantly depositing him into the boundless Sea of Death.

"Since it has come to this, we regrettably have no other choice... So let's give it our best shot," the Golden Crow Divine Spirit said with a low sigh as it infused the last of its divine power into the Sea of Death.

Chapter 872 - Resolute (2)

Ten days was only the time the Golden Crow Divine Spirit predicted.

However, the scariness of the current state of the devil origin orb far surpassed the Golden Crow Divine Spirit's prediction.

Yun Che's body has long surpassed that of any normal human. From head to toe, he was a true monster. His body actually perfectly combined the Evil God's Profound Veins, the Phoenix's blood, the Dragon God's blood, the Golden Crow's blood, the strength of the Rage God, as well as the Sirius' power and there had not be any rejections—Needless to say, the Golden Crow Divine Spirit or even if the actual Golden Crow Divine Beast was present, it would not be able to comprehend the existence of this "monster".

This was also the main reason why the Golden Crow Divine Spirit gifted everything to him without hesitation after reading his memories.

And within this "monster's" body, the speed at which the devil origin orb grew was illogical as well. This was the second time the Golden Crow Divine Spirit used all its strength to help him seal the devil origin orb but its spirit was still continuously shocked.

Finally, after sixteen long days, the devil origin orb was once again sealed with difficulty within Yun Che's body.

Within the Sea of Death, Yun Che opened his eyes and sensed that his body was no longer invaded by the devilish aura. He inhaled and flew out, escaping from the Sea of Death and landing on the scarlet grounds near the Sea of Death.

Just as he was about to give his thanks to the Golden Crow Divine Spirit, he was suddenly shocked.

The Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley that was usually constantly filled with the sounds of the raging sea of flames was now unusually quiet. At one glance, all the volcanoes within vision actually laid dormant. There was not one that was erupting. The lava was flowing slowly and the sea of flames that originally scorched the skies could now no longer be described as "a sea of flames". The flames were dull and they burned slowly and weakly.

Turning back and looking towards the Sea of Death, the boundless flames rumbled but the colors had turned completely dark as though it was a fierce beast at the end of its life.

Yun Che lifted up his head and high up in the sky, the Golden Crow Divine Spirit's golden eyes was staring at him. However, the divine pressure that originated from it was greatly inferior to before.

"Golden Crow Divine Spirit," Yun Che was feeling complicated, "I thank you for saving me once again."

"This noble one has mentioned before, there's no need for such useless words," The Golden Crow Divine Spirit coldly replied. "Whatever this noble one wants to do, no one can stop. Whatever this noble one does not want to do, no one can force either."

"Since you're fine now, hurry up and leave. This noble one already does not have much time left. If she still does not go into slumber, this world might collapse at any time. However, remember, you must let go of the knot in your heart quickly, otherwise, the devil origin orb in your body might break free at any time."

"..." Yun Che still did not leave immediately. Instead, he calmly asked, "Golden Crow Divine Spirit, can you straightforwardly answer one of my questions?"

Golden Crow Divine Spirit, "?"

"How... long do I have left?" Yun Che's tone and expression seemed exceptionally calm.

"..." The air suddenly became dense and the golden eye that was in the air remained silent for a long time before slowly replying, "To know your own death date is a thing that is more fearsome than death. Are you really sure you want to know?"

"I have to know." Yun Che's expression still remained calm.

"One month," the Golden Crow Divine Spirit replied straightforwardly.

"..." Yun Che's eyelids slowly closed and he exhaled one long breath, "One month... that's not much different from what I predicted. The next time the devil origin orb's energy overflows will be the day of my death."

He laughed self-mockingly, "I never expected that I, Yun Che, would die in the end because of an inanimate object... Heh, there's a part of me that can't accept this."

"This is the last time this noble one is able to help you. The devil origin orb within your body is constantly growing. The next time it goes out of control, even if this noble one were to have regained her full strength and was not in this current state, it would still be nearly impossible to reseal it. This noble one using up all her strength to seal it now would only allow it to remain for about a month.

"That's why you had better leave this place quickly and think carefully what you want to do in this last month!"

Yun Che remained silent for some time before suddenly asking, "Golden Crow Divine Spirit, since you know that there's a devil origin orb within me and I'm unable to be saved and destined to die, why are you still willing to use up a large amount of your last remaining strength to save me?"

"Because this noble one is willing, that is all!" the Golden Crow Divine Spirit coldly replied.

Yun Che, "..."

“When this noble one read your memories back then, I was shocked by your physique and experience. I knew for certain that your talent was oddly strong. Along with your exceptional talent, you’d be the perfect successor. That was why this noble one bestowed upon you everything and hoped that the flame of the Golden Crow left in this world would burn brightly within you.

“However, unexpectedly, you seemed have used up all your luck in the first half of your life. In just the span of two years, you encountered such calamity that even this noble one is unable to save you. On this plane, there is nothing that can save you either.

“However, you are, after all, the person that this noble one has chosen. Even if it was the wrong choice, it still has to be followed through to the end.”

This was the Golden Crow Divine Spirit’s explanation. Each word was uttered with deep arrogance and stubbornness..

“...I still have one question and this question is of utmost importance to me,” Yun Che continued to ask. His eyes slightly narrowed and his gaze became dull, “If i forcefully open the fifth realm of the Evil God, 【Hades】 , is there any possibility of me killing Xuanyuan Wentian!?”

The Golden Crow Divine Spirit was stunned for a moment before she suddenly laughed heartily, “Hahahaha! Good question, this should be what you’re like!”

Yun Che also laughed, “Looks like you can probably give me a clear enough answer. After all, you inherited some of the Golden Crow’s memories and when the Golden Crow was alive, it had a close relationship with the Evil God. You should have a rough gauge of the Evil God’s strength.”

“No, this noble one actually does not know the Evil God’s strength much better than you,” the Golden Crow said in a low voice. “However, based on the strength you possessed when you forcefully activated 【Rumbling Heaven】 against the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, if you were to open your 【Hades】 , you might indeed be able to forcefully kill Xuanyuan Wentian!”

Yun Che, “!!!”

“However, it is only a possibility. However, if you were to forcefully open Hades, the consequences wouldn’t be possible death... but certain death! Even if it’s just for one or two moments!”

“When you battled the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign initially, although you managed to forcefully open the Rumbling Heaven to forcefully exterminate him, I hope that you have not forgotten the miserable state that you ended up in. Back then, if your master had not forcefully closed the Evil God’s realm for you, you would have died on the spot then. Now, your strength far exceeds the time when you battled the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, your physique has also changed greatly. However, you can at most maintain the powers of Rumbling Heavens for one moment. If you were to forcefully open the Hades, the moment your strength was released, your body would also be smashed into smithereens with no chance of survival.”

“Alright!” Yun Che gradually nodded. Both his hands clenched tightly but his face did not reveal any disappointment, fear or unwillingness to resign. Instead, there was a slight smile that had a hint of ferocity, “Since you said it’s possible, then there’s definitely a possibility!”

“Judging from what you said, are you prepared to bet your life?”

“Heh, since I’m going to die, why shouldn’t I bet?!” Yun Che laughed lowly.

“Hahahaha,” the Golden Crow Divine Spirit laughed heartily once again. “As a person that is about to die, you aren’t thinking about how miserable your life is but instead how to die even more miserably! As expected, this noble one did not choose the wrong person and also did not save the wrong person. Your blazing integrity and resolve is worthy enough of the Golden Crow’s blood and Golden Crow’s soul in your body!

“This noble one is not going to stop you since you have already decided. You should hurry to return to the Profound Sky Continent then. You should know that the devilish blood within Xuanyuan Wentian’s body is awakening every day and his strength is also increasing by the day. The longer you delay this, the greater the certainty of your death! If you really can exterminate Xuanyuan Wentian, the entire Illusory Demon Realm will be saved because of you and your death would be worth it!”

“I understand,” Yun Che muttered under his breath. “But, I still need some time... perhaps two or three days.”

“Hmph, is all this for your final farewell?” The Golden Crow Divine Spirit said without care.

“...Other than that, there’s one more thing.” Yun Che turned around, looked into the distance as his gaze gradually became hazy. Two hazy figures appeared in his heart and gradually became more and more clear. Also, gradually... they bonded together and became one figure...

“I want to return to Azure Cloud Continent to see Ling’er... I want to know whether what I witnessed and experienced six years ago was a dream or not,” Yun Che’s voice softened as though he was recalling his dream.

“Since you’re determined to die, what’s the point in meeting her?” The Golden Crow Divine Spirit coldly said. After reading Yun Che’s memories, she knew who “Ling’er” was and also knew what “dream” he referred to. However, as the spirit of a divine beast, it knew nothing of the love between humans.

“I’m okay with a look from afar.” Yun Che faintly smiled, “If that wasn’t a dream and it was really Ling’er, even if I were to die, I can die feeling a little more satisfied.”

“Then when are you preparing to go? The Azure Cloud Continent is millions of kilometers away from the Illusory Demon Realm.”

“Right now!” Yun Che said without hesitation.

He did not prepare to say his farewells with the Little Demon Empress or his parents because this would undoubtedly increase their worries. Furthermore, he had absolutely no way of explaining everything.

If the Azure Cloud Continent’s Ling’er was actually a dream, he would completely give up hope as well. If that were really Ling’er... he would fulfill his wish before returning to spend his remaining time with them.

After that, he would use his life... to bring Xuanyuan Wentian with him to hell!!

Chapter 873 - Finally Returned to Azure Cloud

The Azure Cloud Continent was about five million kilometers away from the Profound Sky Continent. The distance between the Illusory Demon Realm and the Azure Cloud Continent was about that far as well. Jasmine had once told him that with the remaining power left in the Primordial Profound Ark, it could at most make one round trip to the Azure Cloud Continent.

However, given Yun Che's current state, once was already enough.

After leaving Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, Yun Che did not return to Demon Imperial City but instead immediately activated the Primordial Profound Ark. Jasmine had already left behind the location of the Azure Cloud Continent in his memory.

The consequences of going to the Azure Cloud Continent were something he could not predict. However, if he did not go, it would remain a massive regret in his life.

The spatial transfer of millions of kilometers similarly only required one moment.

Leaving the Primordial Profound Ark, Yun Che's emotions were suddenly in a turmoil... Because, the ground that he stepped on, was the already familiar yet exceptionally distant Azure Cloud Continent.

"Azure Cloud Continent..." He muttered under his breath. His master, his Ling'er, all that happened within this world. Countless memories and images flooded his mind like surging waves and rumbled violently. No one could understand his experiences of two lifetimes and similarly, no one could understand how he was feeling right now.

A gentle mountain breeze blew, calming Yun Che's heart. He finally looked at his surroundings. In front of his eyes was a mountain that meandered upwards. Its highest peaks were above the clouds and turning around, five hundred kilometers of scenery could be seen... He was obviously standing on the side of a tall mountain.

Yun Che quietly looked at his surroundings and quickly, a name flashed past his mind.

This was...

Grandwake Mountain!!

His heart was greatly shocked... The position that Jasmine had imprinted in his soul was not just the general location of the Azure Cloud Continent but it accurately pinpointed the location of the Grandwake Mountain that stood nearby!!

As for the Grandwake Clan Su Ling'er belonged to, it lay at the foot of this Grandwake Mountain!

His heart fluttered and he was unable to calm down. Yun Che was not in the mood to admire the scenery of Grandwake Mountain. He immediately descended and before long, he arrived at the foot of the mountain.

A huge jade green forest stretched at the foot of Grandwake Mountain. Entering the forest, Yun Che slowed down his footsteps and walked ever more and more slowly. Six years ago, within the dreamlike world, this place was also a large forest. Then, Su Ling'er excitedly brought him to the forest while jumping and hopping... because, this was her favorite place.

This place, was also a forest.

If...

If everything was real, the other end of the forest, would be the Grandwake Clan she resided in.

Yun Che's footsteps became lighter as though he was afraid that his movement might disrupt the gentle breeze here. He especially desired to meet Su Ling'er but was also afraid that everything from start to end had been just a dream...

The forest was exceptionally quiet except for the sound of the wind blowing and the branches rustling. There was no other movement nor were there any figures of people or beasts. Rather than quiet, it would be more accurate to describe it as eerily lonely.

Yun Che continued moving and after walking for some time, he suddenly stopped.

In the midst of the dense forest, there was a small plot of empty land. In the middle of the empty land, there was a bamboo house that lay quietly there.

The bamboo house was small and simple and even looked rather old. All the bamboo was now yellowish in color.

Looking at the small bamboo house, Yun Che's eyes blurred. He hurried forward and opened the unlatched bamboo door.

Inside the bamboo house, there was a small bed and table made of bamboo. Yun Che stretched out his trembling hand and gently pressed onto the bamboo bed. The bed was simple yet sturdy. Following his palm, coming into contact with it, it made a soft "squeaking" noise... there was not one speck of dust on the bed either.

Looking up, at the top of the bamboo house, there was a round hole. At night, the bright moonlight would shine through from above and illuminate the entire interior of the house.

For six whole years, other than the bamboo turning yellow, nothing about the bamboo house had changed... It was as though it was a baby that had been carefully loved and cared for in one's arms. For six whole years, there was no damage at all.

"Ling'er... It's Ling'er... It's Ling'er... It's Ling'er... It's really Ling'er..."

Yun Che's mind crashed. His vision became completely blurred, his emotions a complete mess, his soul trembling furiously. Every ounce of blood within him boiled with intensity... Although Jasmine had repeatedly told him with complete confidence that the "illusion" from six years ago was definitely not an illusion, he still bore a sense of disbelief... He dared not believe that there was a truth in this world that was so perfect that it was like a dream. He dared not hope that he could still hug the Ling'er that he had already lost for eternity.

However, this forest and the small bamboo house that he built for Su Ling'er within the forest proved that whatever happened six years ago was not a dream but actually reality. It was a truth that he dared not even imagine in his dreams.

"Ling'er... Ling'er... Ling'er!!!"

The warm feeling that engulfed his entire body was not going to his head. Yun Che rushed out of the house, continuously calling Su Ling'er's name and rushed like a madman in the direction of the Grandwake Clan in his memory.

Countless green bamboos were knocked down by him but he could not be bothered about it and continuously sped up.

Just when he was about to leap into the sky, a blowing wind from in front brought an abnormal pungent smell along.

This was a smell Yun Che was exceptionally familiar with... this was obviously the smell of a rotting corpse!!

As though a pail of cold water had just been poured onto him, Yun Che's senses seemed to swiftly recover from his vigorous agitation to a clear mind. This was clearly very close to Grandwake Clan... why was there such a strong smell of a rotting corpse?

Yun Che sped up as he moved forward, the smell in the air becoming stronger and stronger. Gradually, the forest in front was no longer intact and there was a large amount of damage. The ground and the body of the bamboo were all filled with stains of blood that had already dried up long ago.

"..." Yun Che eyebrows sunk and a corpse also appeared in his sight then.

Within a forest like this, the speed at which a corpse decayed would not be too quick. Judging from the condition of the rotting corpse in front, it had already been dead for half a month. However, what caused Yun Che's heart to grip tightly was the bloodstained clothes that the corpse wore...

That was obviously the clothing of someone from the Grandwake Clan!

Furthermore, there was not just that corpse. As Yun Che continued forward, the front part of the forest had been completely destroyed. Dried up stains of blood covered the entire floor and broken bamboos. The further forward he proceeded, the more corpses there were. In the end, all the corpses were stacked up together and the scene was startling. The pungent smell of rotting corpses completely covered the fresh air coming from the bamboo forest.

Along the way, he saw close to a thousand corpses altogether. The time which they died was fairly close to one another and judging from their clothes, they all belonged to the Grandwake Clan!

Yun Che's expression became worse and worse, his previous agitation and mad joy was replaced by a bone piercing coldness... Let alone thousands of corpses, even if ten thousand or a hundred thousand laid in front of Yun Che, his expression would not change. However, this was near the Grandwake Clan and for half a month, no one bothered with the corpses of these members of Grandwake Clan!

This undoubtedly proved that something terrible had happened to the Grandwake Clan!!

Then, Ling'er...

An icy cold aura spread from Yun Che's spine to the top of his head. His fists clenched tightly, his scalp numb and he rushed forward towards the Grandwake Clan like lightning.

Just what had happened to the Grandwake Clan?

Ling'er... you must be fine... I pray for your safety!!!

Yun Che activated the Extreme Mirage Lightning at full strength and very quickly, the Grandwake Clan from six years ago appeared before his eyes.

Staring at the southern door of the Grandwake Clan from afar, although Yun Che was extremely worried, he did not immediately barge in. Instead, he stopped, hid his aura with the hidden flowing lightning before he proceeded silently towards the Grandwake Clan.

Within the Grandwake Clan, several figures were moving about. It did not seem like they were in any peril nor was there any extremely cautious aura. Everything looked as though it was normal. Sneaking into the Grandwake Clan, Yun Che soon realized that there were several unusually strong auras among them.

Thirty two Thrones, two level two Overlords, and even one level eight Overlord!!

Yun Che's gaze instantly became cold.

The Grandwake Clan and Blackwood Stronghold reigned within the region of the Country of Supwake and the Grandwake Clan was slightly stronger than the Blackwood Stronghold. Here, the Sky Profound Realm was already a pinnacle existence. If a Throne were to appear, he was sufficient to reign over the entire Rivereast. Even the two hegemony of the Grandwake Clan and Blackwood Stronghold were not at the level of Thrones either.

However, right now, there were thirty two Thrones and three Overlords who suddenly appeared with the Grandwake Clan!

And their profound auras were obviously not those of the members of the Grandwake Clan.

Yun Che gritted his teeth slightly, his heart was expanding with unease. He could only constantly pray for Su Ling'er's safety in his heart and that nothing had happened to her... Otherwise, he would not be able to predict what kind of crazy things he would do!!!

Inhaling deeply, Yun Che hurriedly sneaked into the Grandwake Clan and directly went to the positions of those Overlords. Then, as he passed by two disciples of Grandwake Clan, he heard their conversation.

"...Back then, if the clan master wasn't kind enough to adopt me, I would have lost my life already. I wouldn't even need to compare with what I have now... However, I've betrayed the clan master... Sigh, sometimes, when I think about it, I'm really inhumane."

"Your choice was not wrong. You have already seen that those who were stubborn and maintained their loyalty are all dead. After all, they were the Seven Star Divine Hall. Only idiots would be foolish enough to go against them."

Seven Star Divine Hall!?

This name caused Yun Che's eyes to shrink slightly.

"Sigh, why must clan master be so stubborn. Follow Young Clan Master's plan and leech off Seven Star Divine Hall. This is something other sects could never even dream about..."

"I heard that even though the clan master has already been trapped for so long, he still refuses to say anything. No one knows why he's persevering this hard. He would give up a rare opportunity and seek death. No idea if we should call him righteous or stubborn..."

The conversation between the two suddenly stopped and two ice cold palms suddenly appeared out of nowhere and gripped their throats firmly.

The eyes of the two Grandwake Clan disciples expanded and their faces revealed shock. It was as though they had just seen a ghost.

"The clan master you all are referring to, is he Su Hengshan?"

The two of them nodded in fear, unable to utter any sound.

"Tell me, where is he being kept?" Yun Che's voice was bone chillingly ice cold. However, once he found out that Su Hengshan had not died, he felt slightly more relieved.

The hand that gripped the guy on the right gradually loosened, allowing him to utter in a difficult voice, "He's in... the cell... the inner most one..."

"Then what about Su Ling'er?" As Yun Che asked this question, his chest expanded greatly once again.

The two of their eyes widened and drifted away as they both shook their heads.

"Heh..." Yun Che laughed unusually creepily, "Remember, in your next lives, don't be ungrateful beasts!"

With a soft crack, the bones in both throats were instantly and mercilessly destroyed by the enraged Yun Che.

Chapter 874 - Extreme Fury

Yun Che had a very clear impression of the Grandwake Clan's dungeon. Back then, when Su Ling'er led him around to observe the Grandwake Clan, she had once mentioned that the dungeon was at the extreme east and it was also a place that she had never approached.

Yun Che concealed his presence but he was still incomparably quick as he speedily moved to the most inner portion of the Grandwake Clan. In just a few moments, he had already flashed past not even three meters in front of a Grandwake Clan disciple. However, the other party did not have any reaction at all. He basically did not even catch a glimpse of a shadow flashing past at all.

Based on the location in his memories, the entrance to the prison of the Grandwake Clan should soon appear before Yun Che's eyes. The turbid air that was suffusing toward him was the best proof.

In front of the dungeon, six people kept guard. Among them, four wore the uniform of the Grandwake Clan, evidently the disciples of the Grandwake Clan. However, the other two people were dressed in black and on the front of their chests, they were marked with a faint yellow constellation intersected vertically and horizontally by seven stars.

Yun Che's brows fiercely furrowed... This seven-star mark was the proof of being a disciple of Seven Stars Divine Palace! In the Azure Cloud Continent, not a single person dared to impersonate one!

Seven Stars Divine Palace was one of the biggest sects in the Azure Cloud Continent. Along with Heaven Thwarting Sect and Soaring Celestial Sword Sect, they were the three great overlords of Azure Cloud Continent. The three powers could be said to be the pillars of the continent and their positions in Azure Cloud Continent, were not any less than the Four Great Sacred Grounds of the Profound Sky Continent!

Just what was going on? Seven Stars Divine Palace and the Grandwake Clan were clearly existences from two completely different planes, how did the small Grandwake Clan offend Seven Stars Divine Palace?

Just what in the world happened!?

Ling'er... Where's Ling'er... What happened to her!?

Four Grandwake Clan disciples were earnestly guarding the entrance of the dungeon. Every single one of them was standing straight and upright and the weapons in their hands were gripped firmly. They did not even dare to glance at the two Seven Stars Divine Palace disciples in front of them. Their cautious and fearful looks were as if they were shivering ants facing a devil god.

The two Divine Palace disciples crookedly sat on the ground, their faces filled with irritation. The corners of their eyes would occasionally glance at the four Grandwake Clan disciples behind them, filled with looks of extreme disdain. The one on the right leisurely said, "I really wonder what Hall Chief is thinking. He's actually staying in a place like this in the middle of nowhere for so many days. In a small place like this where even I can poke everyone to death with a single finger, how can there be any decent treasure?"

The other Divine Palace disciple scanned his surroundings with narrowed eyes and suddenly said with a suppressed voice, "I heard from rumors that Hall Chief bringing us out this time... was actually the Palace Chief's intention."

"Wh... What? That... That can't be, right? This place... With a status like that of the Palace Chief, how could there possibly be anything that'd interest him?"

"Now that isn't something I know about and it's something impossible for us little figures to know about either. We just have to earnestly listen and obey orders. It's best if we don't inquire about it too much."

While hearing these two terrifying experts, who donned the seven stars and had profound strength at the Emperor Profound Realm, actually referring to themselves as "little figures", the four Grandwake Clan disciples gulped down their saliva one after another. They looked even more terrified than before.

"But, from what I've heard from the Hall Chief, he seemed to have already ascertained that the item is in Su Ling'er's hands. As long as that Su Ling'er is found, the mission this time will be completed. However, half a month has already passed and that little brat has yet to be found."

"It is reported that her profound strength is merely at the Spirit Profound Realm. She can't even fly, so where can she escape to? She is probably hiding in the deep mountains or in old forests that very few people go to. Hmph, the entire Country of Supwake is currently sealed by us and the Supwake Imperial Family. All of the sects are undergoing the search according to our orders as well, so even an ant shouldn't even think of flying out of our grasp. I guess that at most in another three days, we can capture her and bring her back here."

Yun Che clearly heard Su Ling'er's name from these two Divine Palace disciples' conversation!

She was actually being hunted by Seven Stars Divine Palace!

From their conversation, Su Ling'er had yet to be found. This was a huge relief.

However, she, who was just a sixteen-year-old girl with profound strength at the Spirit Profound Realm, was actually being hunted by the powerful Seven Stars Divine Palace and was also being pursued all around the country by all of the sects of the Country of Supwake and the Supwake Imperial Family. Furthermore, they had even unhesitatingly sealed the entire Country of Supwake in order to capture her... Not to mention, this had continued for around half a month!!

In this half a month, every breath must have been an unimaginable terror and nightmare for Su Ling'er...

Extremely thick anger, killing intent and hatred wildly grew and surged within Yun Che's chest. He instantly broke out of the seal of his Hidden Flowing Lightning and flew into the sky. From his tightly clenched hands, a seemingly ear-trembling bone-grinding noise had even rung out.

"Who is it!?"

The two Divine Palace disciples were instantly startled into action. However, the moment they spoke out, before they could even stand up, a pair of crimson red eyes that looked as though they were dyed in blood had already appeared before them.

Bang bang!!

Fiery light exploded. The two Divine Palace disciples had instantly turned into ash and they did not even have the time to let out screams. Furthermore, even right to their deaths, they did not clearly see just who sent them to the pits of hell.

The four Grandwake Clan disciples who were guarding the entrance of the dungeon were all standing blankly, their expressions dumbfounded. Their eyeballs were protruding out, as though their horrified souls had already scattered into the air. They wanted to scream out loud but their throats felt as if they were being stuffed by something so they could only let out dry groaning noises under their intense fear.

"As members of the Grandwake Clan, you people actually harmed the family of your own Clan Master and become dogs... Do you people still have the face to live!?"

Yun Che's body trembled. Under his extreme anger, his Phoenix flames and Golden Crow flames were both at the brink of losing control as they violently burnt around his body. With a wave of his palm, the four Grandwake Clan disciples instantly sank into the sea of flames, turning to ash.

At the same time, the dungeon gate which was constructed with profound metals directly melted as well. Whilst carrying a terrifying heat wave and surging fury, Yun Che charged into the dungeon.

The loud sounds and irregular aura had undoubtedly and immediately startled the entire Grandwake Clan... Especially the people from Seven Stars Divine Palace. In an instant, a roar sounded in all directions within the Grandwake Clan and seemingly everyone had charged straight towards the direction of the dungeon.

"Who is it!? Who dares to break into the dungeon... Ah!!!"

There were three waves of guards in the dark dungeon. The moment they realized an anomaly, they had already been heartlessly smashed into pieces by Yun Che. Fresh blood and tattered corpses rained down on the rancid smelling dungeon floor.

The alarm bells were already sounding loudly outside but Yun Che did not care in the least. All the obstructions and doors within the dungeon were brutally smashed apart by him. Rather than saying he was moving hastily through the dungeon, it would be more accurate to say that the entire dungeon was being brutally chiselled through.

Very quickly, Yun Che charged into the extreme depths of the dungeon without pause. This was the darkest place in the entire dungeon. There were no lights and one could not see his fingers of his stretched hand due to how pitch-black it was. However, Yun Che could clearly sense an extremely frail aura.

Yun Che swung out his palm and a ball of scarlet red flames lighted up at the side of the wall. The flames instantly brightened the entire dungeon.

At the end of the dungeon was a jet black wall forged by profound metals and a person was being tightly pinned to the wall with several dozen chains. His robe was ragged and his entire body was drenched in blood. His aura was weak, seemingly on his last breath. Evidently, he had endured immense torture. A large half of his face was covered by his dishevelled hair, while the remaining half of his face was blurred with streaks of dried bloodstains.

However, Yun Che was still able to recognize on first glance that this person was actually the Clan Master of the Grandwake Clan, father of Su Ling'er—Su Hengshan!!

A violent emotion charged right into Yun Che's head, however, it was then immediately fiercely suppressed. Yun Che took in a heavy breath and hurriedly charged forward. "Clan Master Su!"

Bang bang bang bang...

Several masses of flames shot out from Yun Che's hand, burning and breaking all of the chains on Su Hengshan's body.

The shattered chains rattled as they fell onto the ground. Su Hengshan's body shook and then limply fell towards the ground, however, he was then immediately caught and held tightly by Yun Che.

Su Hengshan was not unconscious. He slowly raised his head, his blurry vision passed through his dishevelled hair and looked at the youth who had suddenly appeared before his eyes. "You... are..."

His voice was dry and coarse but after just speaking those two words, he suddenly paused. Even his pair of initially dimly lit eyes had instantly widened, emitting out a trembling glow...

They had not met for more than six years. Yun Che had grown about half a foot and even his expression and demeanor were greatly different than before. However, his appearance did not undergo an overly obvious transformation. Adding that while Su Ling'er had been obsessed with him in these few years, looking forward to see him every single day, Su Hengshan was concerned about Su Ling'er so it was natural that he would not forget Yun Che's appearance.

"You... are... you are Yun Che!?"

“It’s me!” Yun Che strongly nodded, his eyes grew slightly warm.

“It’s really... you?” Su Hengshan tremblingly stretched out his hand, not daring to believe his own eyes.

“It’s really me...” Yun Che pressed his palm against Su Hengshan’s chest, inserting the pure energy of heaven and earth into his body. “Clan Master Su, I’m Yun Che. I’ve returned!”

Under Yun Che’s nature energy, Su Hengshan could feel a clear and cooling sensation spreading through his entire body. In just a short span of a few breaths, vitality was actually quickly being birthed from his initially weak and powerless body. His messed up senses quickly regained their clarity and even his withered profound energy was recovering at an astonishing speed.

“Yun Che... You...” Su Hengshan’s excitement was now accompanied by shock and disbelief. For a moment, he felt as though he was living in a dream. However, as his spirits gradually regained clarity, he suddenly realized something and anxiously said. “No... Hurry and leave... Leave now!!”

Boom!!

A loud reverberation came from behind as the entrance of the dungeon was violently blasted apart by an immense strength.

Yun Che slowly turned around. The killing intent and anger he had been desperately holding in was rumbling in his chest, about to burst apart. He sensed twenty-six auras charging into the dungeon, while the other auras were surrounding the outside of the dungeon.

Among these twenty-six auras, there were three Overlords that belonged to Seven Stars Divine Palace... At the very front, there was even a level eight Overlord, who should be the one commanding all of the Divine Palace disciples here!

“This is bad... There’s no time left!”

The quickly approaching auras and reverberations turned all of Su Hengshan’s excitement into fear. He stood up in a struggling manner, wanting to stand in front of Yun Che. “Yun Che, being able to see you again right before my death and having you risk your life to save me has already cleared a large part of my regrets. At the very least... At the very least, Ling’er’s six years of obsessive anticipation were not for nothing. However, the people at the other side are very terrifying... They are more terrifying than you imagine... If you have the opportunity later, please escape... You don’t need to worry about me...”

Yun Che pushed out his palm, blocking Su Hengshan behind him and slowly shook his head.

If Su Hengshan could see Yun Che’s eyes right now, he would definitely be shocked to the point of being speechless.

That was a pair of eyes belonging to a crazed fiend covered in blood.

The palm he used to press towards Su Hengshan’s chest turned into a grab, as he rose into the air while carrying Su Hengshan along.

Boom!!

With a loud sound, the roof of the dungeon was immediately blasted apart and eye-piercing rays of light rained down. When Yun Che descended again, he was already standing outside the dungeon along with Su Hengshan, their feet already stepping on the ground of the eastern courtyard of Grandwake Clan.

Chapter 875 - Living Hell

Carrying Su Hengshan, the moment Yun Che landed on the ground, he was instantly surrounded by a large group of people.

Undoubtedly, the people who surrounded them were all disciples of the Grandwake Clan. When they saw Sun Hengshan covered in bloodstains and his dishevelled hair, though some had complicated and cramped expressions for a moment, there was not the least bit of hesitation in surrounding them. Rows of sparkling weapons were pointed straight at them.

“You still wish to run... Let me see where you’re going to run off to!”

An overbearing voice resounded from the collapsed dungeon. Hearing this voice, the name “Su Haoran” flashed past Yun Che’s mind.

Su Hengshan’s only son, Su Ling’er’s brother from a different mother... Someone who he had already been extremely disgusted with in the “dreamscape” six years ago.

The crowd split open and the twenty-six people Yun Che sensed earlier leisurely walked over.

Walking at the very front was a middle-aged man dressed entirely in black robe. His appearance was on the thin side with a slight hint of paleness and the most conspicuous part of his body, was the constellation of seven stars marked on the black robe on the front of his chest. The constellation was deep green, highlighting that he had a considerable status in Seven Stars Divine Palace. As he walked, his entire body emitted out a lofty aura of someone in a high position, as though he was the king overlooking everything in this piece of land, while the rest were merely ants.

The profound aura emitting from his body, was to the extent of the eighth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm.

Behind him were two middle-aged men who were similarly dressed in black robes and had light green constellations marked on the front of their chests. They were precisely the other two Overlords Yun Che sensed... But they were both early stage Overlords.

Further behind, were a few familiar faces.

Su Haoran, who shouted out earlier!!

Su Hengyue, who collaborated with Blackwood Stronghold and wanted to force Su Hengshan to hand over the key to the treasure!

Su Wangji—the Grand Elder with the highest seniority in the Grandwake Clan!!

Even Heimu Qingya, the Blackwood Stronghold Master who was scared off by Xia Qingyue back then, was in the formation as well!

Furthermore, from the way these people walked in, it seemed Su Haoran was taking the lead.

And these people were like a bunch of pugs walking behind the three Overlords of Seven Stars Divine Palace. Their bodies were slightly arched, taking up respectful postures, as though merely walking with them was like an extremely fearful matter.

When they saw Yun Che, they were stunned at the same time as well. Following after, Su Haoran was the first to recall him and exclaimed. "It's... It's you!!"

The black-robed man at the very front had been sizing up Yun Che with cold eyes the entire time. Hearing Su Haoran's shout, he lightly said. "It seems you recognize this person?"

"Ah... Yes." As the black-robed man suddenly questioned him, Su Haoran's waist hurriedly bent down a little more. "We met a few years ago but he's just a little figure and doesn't bear mentioning. He isn't worth being mentioned to Lord Divine Envoy."

"Little figure?" The black-robed man who was referred to as "Lord Divine Envoy" coldly snorted. "A young level six Overlord can actually be a little figure?"

When these words fell, no matter if they were people of the Grandwake Clan or Seven Stars Divine Palace, all of them were shocked on the spot. The people who had met Yun Che six years ago were even standing there blankly, while even Su Hengshan who was blocked behind Yun Che was greatly astonished.

Su Haoran's eyes widened and then, he stammered. "Sixth... sixth level Ov... Overlord!? Th-th-that's... That's impossible. Six years ago... He was only at the Spirit Profound Realm... How could he..."

"What? Could it be that this great one's sensing abilities are inferior to yours!?" The black-robed divine envoy's voice suddenly turned cold.

Su Haoran instantly trembled, as he said fearfully. "No no no, this little one has misspoken. Even if this little one had ten thousand more guts, I wouldn't dare to suspect Lord Divine Envoy. I beg Lord Divine Envoy for your forgiveness."

Watching his own son groveling like a pug, Su Hengshan's expression was indifferent, seemingly not a single hint of pain could be seen on his face... because he had long been numbed by the immense pain and grief.

"Young man, I sense that your age should not be over thirty, yet you already possess such cultivation," the black-robed divine envoy lightly said. "Even in our Seven Stars Divine Palace, a talent of this level is still of the highest caliber. You shouldn't be someone nameless but from your appearance, it's not likely that you hail from Heaven Thwarting Sect or Soaring Celestial Sword Sect either. What is your name? Which sect do you hail from? Who is your master?" His expression fiercely sank. "And who gave you the guts to provoke our Seven Stars Divine Palace!?"

A level six Overlord whose age had yet to reach thirty. Though the black-robed divine envoy was not afraid, he was unable to stay calm in his heart. That was why he did not immediately make a move and instead wanted to pull out his background. However, no matter what background he had, it was impossible for them to fear him... Because they were Seven Stars Divine Palace!

Even if this person was truly from Heaven Thwarting Sect or Soaring Celestial Sword Sect, at the very most, he could only stand at the same level as them.

Under the energy of heaven and earth that came from Yun Che, Su Hengshan had already recovered a great amount of his vitality. He struggled to step forward, strongly pushing Yun Che away and roared out. "Old thief, this young man has simply mistaken me for someone else. I don't know him at all! If you have the guts, then come and kill him right now!"

He fiercely turned his head towards Yun Che and with an even louder voice, roared out. "Look clearly, I'm Su Hengshan, not Ling Datong. This place is the Grandwake Clan, not the Second Profound Clan that you're looking for! The matters of my Grandwake Clan, the life and death of I, Su Hengshan, are not matters that you, an outrageous outsider, can meddle in! Why have you not left yet!? Scram!!"

Yun Che: "..."

He understood Su Hengshan's intentions. He was telling him that the people in front of them were not people he could possibly deal with. He wanted him to immediately leave and then look for Ling'er.

Looking at the situation in front of his eyes, the groveling Su Haoran and his men and those corpses dressed in the the Grandwake Clan's robes found in the bamboo forest... By putting together these details, Yun Che had already more or less understood what happened in the Grandwake Clan. He held back the impulse to massacre everyone here, took a step forward and spoke with an incomparably calm tone. "Have you people located any traces of the places Su Ling'er has been to? If you have, then speak now so I can let you people die a little more pleasantly."

Su Hengshan was instantly stunned, his stretched out palms had powerlessly drooped down. The eyes of the black-robed divine envoy fiercely narrowed and laughter resounded in the surroundings. The disciples of Seven Stars Divine Palace especially, were seemingly laughing in concert, the initial cautiousness they had when looking at Yun Che had turned into incomparable ridicule... and even pity.

"Heh." The black-robed divine envoy let out a light cold laugh and leisurely said, "It seems like though your talent is pretty good, your brain isn't that bright... Oh, I'm mistaken, it's pure idiocy."

Su Haoran's face was filled with gloating and he arrogantly roared out. "Yun Che, never did I expect that after six years, you're actually seeking death the moment you return! Do you know who this great figure standing front of you is!? He's a dignified Divine Palace Envoy of Seven Stars Divine Palace! If you immediately kneel and kowtow now, you might still have a chance. Lord Divine Envoy is magnanimous, he might be able to grant you a full corpse."

Yun Che's eyes did not even bat Su Haoran a glance, as his eyes slowly narrowed. "I will say it again, tell me all of the information concerning Su Ling'er and I can let you people die a little more pleasantly!"

"Heh," the black-robed divine envoy let out a low laugh. "It seems like, you're intentionally seeking death!"

Yun Che did not move his body. With only his finger, he lightly tapped towards that Divine Palace disciple on the right of the black-robed divine envoy.

Bang!!

A slight explosive noise sounded and it was instantly accompanied by an extremely miserable scream. That Divine Palace disciple tumbled onto the ground, as his chest had exploded apart. Violent Golden Crow flames, with his chest as the starting point, spread towards his entire body.

“WAAAAHHH....”

Even a Monarch could barely endure the incinerating heat of the Golden Crow flames, let alone an early stage Overlord... Furthermore, this mass of Golden Crow flames was ignited from within his body! He desperately screamed, desperately rolled about and desperately used his profound energy to resist, however, how could Yun Che’s Golden Crow flames be influenced by his strength!?

This terrifying scene which happened all of a sudden, had made everyone pale in shock and the complexion of the black-robed divine envoy had similarly changed as well. The Divine Palace disciple on his left hurriedly charged forward, wanting to extinguish the “profound flames” on his body. However, the moment his hands made contact with the flames, he suddenly screamed out, as both of his hands had already turned into thick white bones... Following after, the white bones were completely burnt away from the searing flames, while the devil-like flames slowly burnt along his arms, causing him to fall onto the ground amidst intense pain and fear. Like the first Divine Palace disciple, he desperately rolled and screamed out.

The burning of the Golden Crow flames was especially slow as they leisurely devoured their bodies. This process was accompanied by pain that was even crueler than the purgatory in their imaginations. The screams of the two Divine Palace disciples were shrilling like the cries of vile ghosts in hell. Their bodies madly rolled about and spasmed, their eyeballs looked as if they were about to protrude out of their eye sockets from pain and the blue veins on their foreheads were clearly fleshed out like earthworms!

“Kill me... Kill me... I beg you all... Kill me... AAAAHHH!!!”

The voices of despair that they desperately mustered out... were actually their wishes for death.

Bang!!

Following after the change in Yun Che’s expression, the most violent flames in the world suddenly exploded and in an instant, the bodies of the two Divine Palace disciples, like shattered rags, broke into pieces, scattering countless fiery fragments. Before these fragments could even land on the ground, they had already been burnt into nothingness... Forget about tattered corpses, not a single wisp of smoke was left behind. The fiery sparks that splashed onto the ground instantly burnt up thousands of holes like bubbles.

Everyone was completely speechless. Every single one of them stared with widened eyes, their complexions were as pale as paper. The sudden inflation of astonishment and fear made their eyes look as if they were about to explode.

Su Haoran’s face had already been drained of all colours, as he retreated in panic and tremblingly said. “Demonic... Demonic art... It’s a demonic art!!”

The face of the black-robed divine envoy had already distorted completely, no longer carrying the slightest hint of calmness and loftiness. The paleness of his face highlighted the fast surging fear in his inner heart. He stepped backwards and suddenly roared out. “Everyone move... Kill him!!”

When his order fell, the crowd of frightened Divine Palace disciples trembled, as they charged towards Yun Che on conditioned reflex.

Yun Che's face was ice-cold and he did not even bat his surroundings an eye. The flaming light in his hand turned into blue light and it suddenly flashed.

In an instant, several dozen Trees of Frozen End rose, encasing all the charging Divine Palace disciples within. Countless ice branches that were bone-piercingly cold stretched out, ruthlessly piercing and stabbing through their bodies... However, under the cold air, before their blood could even flow out, they had already been frozen. Even the draining of their lives, had turned especially slow under this cold air.

In the short span of a single instant, all the Divine Palace disciples had already been buried within the Trees of Frozen End. Every single one of their bodies was penetrated by several dozens of ice branches, like grasshoppers pierced through by poison. However, they did not have any flow of blood, they did not struggle and they could not even die immediately, only their mouths were letting out fearful and shrilling miserable cries.

When overlapping these screams of despair together, it was like a funeral for the dead that originated from the lowest depths of hell!

Chapter 876 - Ling'er's Whereabouts

Among the disciples of Seven Stars Divine Palace that came here, the weakest was still a Throne, not to mention that there were two early stage Overlords. Any one of them was a powerful god-like existence to the Grandwake Clan disciples and even to all the profound practitioners of the entire Rivereast Region. However, in a blink of an eye, they were annihilated by flames and penetrated by cold ice.

Not a single one of them made contact with Yun Che's sleeves, nor was there even a single moment of struggle. They were just a living bunch of worms that charged forward and ended up tyrannically mowed down with a step of his foot.

The sickly pale face of the black-robed divine envoy had already turned miserably white from fear. As level eight Overlord, he had initially felt absolutely assured in his victory over Yun Che, whose profound aura was merely at the sixth level of the Tyrant Realm. However, even if he was an idiot, by now, he should have understood that Yun Che's strength was definitely not as simple as being in the ranks of a level six Overlord.

The most terrifying thing was that the other party basically did not care about their Seven Stars Divine Palace background in the slightest. During the two times he attacked, they were all fatal blows that were completely relentless with nothing held back!

The feet of the black-robed divine envoy retreated amidst his shock and fear. Then, he fiercely pushed away from the crowd, squeezing out his fastest speed.

However, how could Yun Che possibly let him escape? Reaching out his hand and grasping it, a blue light softly flashed and an ice wall was instantly condensed right in front of the black-robed divine envoy.

Caught by surprise, the black-robed divine envoy, who was desperately squeezing out and escaping, ruthlessly crashed onto the ice wall. Following after, an irresistible immense energy could be felt from behind, pulling him towards Yun Che's direction at extreme speed.

The black-robed divine envoy desperately struggled. However, even after using all his strength, he was unable to escape from Yun Che's power in the slightest. Under immense fear, vile intentions sprouted amidst his fright. He no longer struggled but had instead suddenly turned around. Letting out a wild roar, the profound energy in his entire body gathered in his arm and then struck towards Yun Che head-on while carrying an astonishing profound energy vortex.

Boom!

There was neither an ear-trembling blast nor sounds of air explosions but merely a light ring that sounded especially dull. In a casual manner, Yun Che's hand had already grabbed onto the black-robed divine envoy's fist, which was infused with all of the divine envoy's profound energy. In an instant, the profound energy vortex disappeared without a trace, while the profound energy that the black-robed divine envoy condensed had completely scattered as well. His entire body was thus fixated in midair, his eyes widened due to extreme fear and were on the verge of exploding.

Crack!

Yun Che's face was ice-cold as his hand slightly squeezed. A clear bone shattering sound instantly resounded.

The black-robed divine envoy screamed miserably and he instantly knelt on the ground. His left hand was tightly clasping his right wrist, yet he was unable to free himself in the slightest. The intense pain drained his entire body of its color and his forehead was raining with sweat.

"You... just who in the world... are... you..."

The black-robed divine envoy trembled, his voice was coarse. His strength as a level eight Overlord was actually this weak in the face of the person in front of him. To be capable of accomplishing a feat of this extent, one definitely had to possess strength at the level of a Monarch.

Even in his dreams he would never have expected that the foreign young man who suddenly appeared in front of him was actually a Monarch!

As for the surrounding Grandwake Clan disciples, their souls had already scattered from astonishment. The faces of Su Haoran, Su Hengyue, and the rest had long lost all of their color. They wanted to retreat but their legs had gone incomparably limp due to their intense trembling. Forget about escaping, they would soon be incapable of even standing stably.

Their current postures were not just because of their astonishment and fear... Yun Che's aura had long enveloped all of their bodies; it was as though an enormous mountain was heavily pressing them down.

Facing the black-robed divine envoy's question, Yun Che simply smiled with incomparable coldness.

Crack crack crack...

Like several hundreds of beans exploding at the same time, the bones of the entire right arm of the black-robed divine envoy were heartlessly shattered in a blink of an eye. The black-robed divine envoy let out the miserable squeal of pigs being slaughtered and his entire body spasmed like a worm that was about to die. Large beads of sweat wildly poured down from all over his body.

"Spare my life... Hero... Spare... my... spare my life..."

His instincts to plead for his life caused the black-robed divine envoy to let out cries for mercy, his distorted face was filled with a lowly, pleading look. Yun Che was still grabbing onto his bone-shattered right hand without loosening his grip and he coldly said, "I shall ask one last time, tell me all the news you have received about Su Ling'er, otherwise..."

"I will say it... I will say it!" The black-robed divine envoy desperately nodded as he hissed out under intense pain. "Six... Six hours ago... I received news... that someone in the Mythical Abode Mountain Range... saw a person who was most likely Su Ling'er... This is all I know... Presently, this is all the news concerning Su Ling'er... Spare my life... I'm someone from Seven Stars Divine Palace... Spare my life..."

Hearing the black-robed divine envoy's words, Yun Che's body trembled, his eyes revealed an incomparably agitated glow.

Mythical Abode Mountain Range?

Located south of the Country of Supwake, separating Country of Supwake and Southern Sky Country was the Mythical Abode Mountain Range!

The Cloud's End Cliff which he fell into back then, was exactly within the Mythical Abode Mountain Range.

Yun Che calmed his breathing and continued. "If that's the case, according to the news received, I assume all the people of your Seven Stars Divine Palace are currently gathered at the Mythical Abode Mountain Range to capture Su Ling'er?"

"Yes..." The black-robed divine envoy nodded tremblingly.

"Good..." Yun Che's eyes revealed a fierce light. "Right now, you shall do something for me. Immediately send a sound transmission to your people and have them stop chasing after Su Ling'er this instant!"

"Ah..." The black-robed divine envoy's eyes widened. "Hero... There's something you're unaware of... The people chasing after Su Ling'er... are all under the instructions of an elder in our Divine Palace... I am but a mere Hall seat... and I'm only staying here to interrogate... Su Hengshan... I'm basically... unable to give them orders... Ugh..."

Yun Che's expression sank and no longer wasted any more of his breath on him. His other hand suddenly stretched out and his profound handle charged straight into the black-robed divine envoy's soul.

The black-robed divine envoy's will had long crumbled under the fear and pain and his soul was basically devoid of any retaliating forces. In an instant, the consciousness of his soul was infiltrated by the profound handle.

Yun Che began to quickly retrieve his recent month's' worth of memories. The causes and consequences behind all the Grandwake Clan's changes gradually surfaced in his mind.

The history of the Grandwake Clan was not considered long and until now, with everything calculated in, it had only amounted to about nine hundred years. On the six hundredth year, when an ancestor of Grandwake Clan headed towards the southern territory, he coincidentally saved someone who had been miserably hunted down and was at his dying breath. However, that person still ended up losing his life in the end and right before he died, he handed a pitch-black box to him.

Stored inside was something called the 【Coiling Dragon Feeler】 .

The Coiling Dragon Feeler was similar to the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus which Xia Qingyue ate back then, it was something comparable to a “sacred object” that could be hardly seen in several hundred years. When Xia Qinyue took the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus after being refined by the Sky Poison Pearl six years ago, she broke through into the Emperor Profound Realm from the Earth Profound Realm in just a single day. On the other hand, the medicinal effects of the Coiling Dragon Feeler were much fiercer than the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus. Profound practitioners with strength below the Sky Profound Realm would immediately die from self-imploding when taking it, making it only usable for profound practitioners with strength comparable to and above the Sky Profound Realm.

If a Sky Profound Realm profound practitioner took in a refined Coiling Dragon Feeler, that profound practitioner would immediately break through a large realm, achieving the level of a Throne.

Furthermore, Seven Stars Divine Palace also possessed a divine pellet that was ranked at the apex of the Azure Cloud Continent and was famous throughout the world—the “Seven Stars Heaven Crossing Pellet”. Its effects were to allow someone at the peak of the Emperor Profound Realm to immediately breakthrough that bottleneck, achieving the level of a Overlord, similar to the Overlord Pellet of the Illusory Demon Realm.

And, the material for the “Seven Stars Heaven Crossing Pellet” that was the most important and also the hardest to find, was exactly the Coiling Dragon Feeler. Even with the forces of Seven Stars Divine Palace, they could only find one an average of once every two hundred years. Once traces of a Coiling Dragon Feeler could be sniffed, they would obtain it no matter the price... Even if they had to annihilate an entire clan to seize it.

That person who was saved by the ancestor of the Grandwake Clan, was precisely being hunted down by Seven Stars Divine Palace. Their reason was naturally to seize the Coiling Dragon Feeler from his hands.

The ancestor of the Grandwake Clan brought the Coiling Dragon Feeler back to the Grandwake Clan from the southern territory. He was deeply aware that this Coiling Dragon Feeler was enough to allow their Grandwake Clan to ascend to the skies and was even more so aware that if this was exposed, a crisis of the annihilation of their clan would probably be brought upon them. He had hesitated for a long time over keeping it and personally handing it to Seven Stars Divine Palace and in the end, he chose the former. He sealed the Coiling Dragon Feeler in an absolutely secret place and left behind an unique key, which was then passed down to every generation of Clan Master. Only when a genius with an upright conduct had broken through the Sky Profound Realm under the age of thirty-five appeared in the clan could it be retrieved with the key, allowing that disciple to take in the Coiling Dragon Feeler and achieve the level of a powerful Throne. That person would then inherit the position as the new Clan Master, leading the Grandwake Clan to even greater and more prosperous heights.

All these were recorded in the secret codex left behind by that ancestor of the Grandwake Clan and this secret codex could only be read by each generation of Grandwake Clan Masters. Thus, other than every generation of Clan Masters, no one else was aware just what this “treasure” being passed down through the generations of Grandwake Clan was. They only knew that only when a peerless genius were to appear in the clan, could the “treasure” finally be retrieved.

In these few years, Su Haoran had been harboring ulterior motives and had deliberately wanted to pry into the secrets of the clan treasure. Then, one time, he took the opportunity while Su Hengshan was not in the clan to overturn his inner chamber and accidentally activated a hidden profound formation. He discovered that secret codex and from then on, found out about the origin and secret behind the clan treasure.

After finding out that one had to be at least in the Sky Profound Realm to take in the Coiling Dragon Feeler and without sufficient profound strength, forcefully taking it in would be undoubtedly an act of suicide, Su Haoran was disappointed and resentful that even if he obtained it, there was nothing he could do with it. However, his foolishness and madness had led him to forming the thought of dedicating it to Seven Stars Divine Palace to curry their favor.

But he did not speak of this to Su Hengshan nor anyone else. Rather, he secretly came up with countless schemes and at all costs, searched for opportunities to speak with people from Seven Stars Divine Palace face-to-face... After all, this was a "huge merit" belonging to him, he definitely could not make use of others to pass on the message.

After two years worth of "hard work," he finally obtained an opportunity and informed a "divine envoy" of Seven Stars Divine Palace the news of a "Coiling Dragon Feeler" being hidden within the Grandwake Clan face-to-face.

From then on, after Su Haoran, who had received Seven Stars Divine Palace's "commendation," returned to the Grandwake Clan, he speedily collaborated with Su Hengyue, Su Wangji and Black Wood Stronghold, to force Su Hengshan to hand over the key to the treasure. With the terrifying "Seven Stars Divine Palace" as their backing, members of the Grandwake Clan fearfully defected to Su Haoran's side one after another.

As for all those who were not obedient, other than Su Hengshan, they were heartlessly massacred and their corpses were abandoned in the bamboo forest in the rear mountains.

Yun Che's hand slowly loosened from the black-robed divine envoy's head, the peripheral light in the corner of his eyes swept towards the trembling Su Haoran. With his head lowered, he slowly said. "It seems you did not lie. In that case, I shall keep my promise and grant you a pleasant death!"

"Uugh..." Deep fear and despair surfaced on the black-robed divine envoy's face.

Yun Che withdrew his hand, flinging the black-robed divine envoy onto the ground and then, stomped his foot.

Spurt!!!

Yun Che's right foot instantly stomped through the black-robed divine envoy's chest, heavily landing onto the ground's surface. A mashed bloody hole appeared in his chest from the stomp and a large amount of scarlet blood, broken bones and organs fiercely scattered, sprinkling the surrounding area of about a dozen meters with stains of blood.

The four limbs of the black-robed divine envoy spasmed before he completely went silent, no longer making a single breathing sound.

Yun Che raised his leg, yet his leg was not stained even with the slight trace of blood. He kicked away the black-robed divine envoy's tattered corpse in disgust and then his fingers gently moved.

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang...

The Trees of Frozen End that buried all of the Divine Palace disciples heartlessly exploded. The Divine Palace disciples who endured the long ice hell torture let out their final screams of despair as their bodies fragmented and shattered amidst the fluttering snowflakes that filled the sky.

Looking at the scattered ice crystals and broken corpses, the large number of Grandwake Clan disciples in the surroundings toppled onto the ground. Amidst their screams, as though they had awoken from their dreams, all of them dropped the weapons in their hands and fled in a haphazard manner.

"Heh, still thinking of fleeing!?" The corner of Yun Che's lips revealed a cruel cold smile. His palm slowly opened and flames were ignited. The sky above the Grandwake Clan was suddenly covered entirely in red.

Chapter 877 - A Will That Hovered Between Life and Death

The aura of death hurtled down from below and blanketed the area. The fleeing disciples of the Grandwake Clan screamed in pain and terror as they felt like they had suddenly been thrown into a blazing furnace.

Just as a raging Yun Che was about to burn them all to ashes, Su Hengshan's hurried shout rang out behind him, "Yun Che! Don't hurt them!"

Yun Che's movements stopped for a moment but he only stopped for just that moment. After that, he immediately flipped his palms as the flames that were hovering in the sky mercilessly exploded downwards.

"Stop... STOP!!!"

Those loud yells nearly tore Su Hengshan's throat... In an instant, the flames which filled the sky stopped in place while Yun Che's expression fluctuated. Amid the stifling fear which had seized everyone's heart, he finally took in a deep breath and withdrew his palms.

The flames in the air had all been extinguished as well, immediately allowing the gathered members of the Grandwake Clan to escape that terrifying and hellish furnace. After that, all of them sank to the ground limply, their bodies shaking in fear.

Su Hengshan's lips trembled before he spoke in an agonised voice, "Spare them. Seven Stars Divine Palace. These four words are far too terrifying, so they had no choice but to go along. It was not even for their own lives but for the lives of all of their family members... Their sin is not worthy of death."

"Their sin isn't worthy of death?" Yun Che asked in a deep voice, "Then could it be that you committed a sin that was worthy of death? Or could it be that those other clan members, whose bodies litter the bamboo forest, deserved death?"

"The ones who were truly loyal to the Grandwake Clan have all died a terrible death but these vile things who have betrayed their clan, renounced their ancestors, harmed their fellow clan members and clan master and willingly became someone else's lapdog deserve to live instead?"

As he thought of his fellow clan members who had thrown their bodies in front of him and collapsed one by one in their own blood, Su Hengshan's heart was filled with agony. Tears streamed from his eyes as he spoke, "The result of today's events is mainly due to the uselessness of this clan master and my incompetence in educating my own children. They meant to do me harm but I am unable to watch them suffer injustice. Too many people from the Grandwake Clan have died already... Let them go..."

Yun Che's words caused all the disciples of the Grandwake Clan to bow their heads in shame but Su Hengshan's words caused all of them to tremble violently. They felt so ashamed that they wished for death and they were unable to lift their heads.

Since Yun Che had already withdrawn his Golden Crow flames, he was not planning on wiping all of them out anymore. His eyes coldly swept across the surrounding area as he spoke in an incredibly dark and grave tone, "Sincerely kowtow ten times to Clan Master Su. After that is done, all of you are to disappear from my sight immediately! Also, you are never to call yourselves members of the Grandwake Clan ever again!"

Yun Che's words were undoubtedly a special pardon for all of them. The gathered disciples of the Grandwake Clan collapsed to their knees in panic as they heavily banged their heads against the ground as they faced Su Hengshan... Their kowtows were especially deep and heavy and it was not only due to their desire to live, it was also because of the gratitude and shame that burned in their hearts.

"Clan Master, it is we who have wronged you. We are not even worthy to be called dogs or pigs. We will never have the face to ever see you again, we wish you... all the best!"

"Clan Master, in our next lives, we will definitely work like cows and horses for you in order to repay your great magnanimity..."

Tears streamed down the faces of some of the Grandwake Clan disciples who had finished performing their kowtows. There were others who kowtowed tens of times, smashing their heads against the ground until their heads bled and there were still others who bid farewell to Su Hengshan while kowtowing; they were too ashamed to look him in the eye.

They made their retreat swiftly, before all of them finally dispersed. Yun Che observed their flight coldly but he did not block their retreat.

Su Haoran, Su Hengyue, and Su Wangji were huddled together. All of them were planning on quietly creeping away but a heavy, icy-cold aura suddenly pressed down on them, causing all of them to freeze in place.

"Did I say the three of you could leave?" Yun Che's bone-piercingly dark voice rang out from behind them.

All of three men trembled as they turned around. Their legs had grown weak and they were on the verge of sinking to their knees. Their lips moved continuously but not a single sound came from their throats.

"Su Hengyue, Su Wangji," Yun Che said, his dark and tyrannical gaze piercing the two pale-faced men, "Six years ago, the both of you teamed up together with Black Wood Stronghold in order to intimidate and threaten Clan Master Su. Those actions were already equivalent to betraying your clan and even if

the both of you had been killed on the spot, it would not have been unjustified. But on account of your relationship with the clan, Clan Master Su not only did not seize the opportunity to severely punish you, he even directly overlooked your actions, deciding not to pursue the matter any further. But the two of you were not only not grateful towards him in the slightest, you actually even conspired to commit such an ungrateful and ugly act!”

“And as for you, Su Haoran,” Yun Che said as he gritted his teeth lightly. “As the Young Clan Master of the Grandwake Clan, you terribly harmed your own clan members and your own father for the sake of personal gain! You destroyed the foundation that the Grandwake Clan had built up for hundreds of years in a single day! You are simply completely devoid of conscience, not even worthy to be called a dog or a pig, a person who deserves to be struck by lightning! So are you shameless enough to still think you deserve to live!?”

Su Haoran’s entire body trembled uncontrollably before he suddenly knelt to the ground and started kowtowing towards Su Hengshan without stopping, “Father, I was wrong... I’m truly repentant, save me... Save me please... Father!!”

“You still have the face to call him father?” Yun Che said as he slowly advanced towards them, his mind flashing with the most terrible and cruel ways to ensure that they died in great agony. “The fact that Clan Master Su has a son like you and the fact that Ling’er has a elder brother like you is truly the greatest shame of their entire lives.”

“All of you can go as well,” Su Hengshan’s disappointed voice rang out from behind Yun Che, causing their bodies to jump.

“Never ever appear before me again... I have no desire to see any of you again.” Su Hengshan’s eyes were downcast, his voice drifting, it was as if he was talking to himself.

“...” Yun Che’s feet ground to a halt, his face a cold and frigid mask.

Su Haoran and the other two people could barely believe their own ears after they had heard Su Hengshan’s words. All three of them widened their eyes as they climbed to their feet while shaking in fear. They tried to see if they could retreat a few steps... and after that, they practically bowled themselves over as they scrambled to flee like three dogs that had their tails snipped off.

Yun Che stood at his original spot and did not pursue them. It was only after a long period of time that he finally turned around and arrived in front of Su Hengshan.

Su Hengshan sank to the ground limply, his head drooping low amidst his unkempt hair. He muttered to himself, “Yun Che, my present state is definitely something that you despise... Heh heh heh...” He gave a miserable laugh before continuing, “If it was any other clan master, they would have long ago leaped at the chance to personally tear them to shreds but I... I was not able to do so...”

“These past few years, I have always remembered our relationship as a clan and a family. As a result, I kept compromising and giving way to them, thinking that this would definitely be able to correct everything. But in the end, I... am simply not fit to be a clan master. If not for my indecisiveness, compassion and soft-hearted ways, the Grandwake Clan would not have walked this path under my supervision...”

Su Hengshan's shoulders were heaving as hot tears flowed down his face.

"..." Yun Che did not deny Su Hengshan's words because six years ago, he had already seen Su Hengshan's soft-heartedness and compassion.

"Clan Master Su, perhaps you were indeed unfit to be the leader of a clan but at the very least, you are someone worthy of respect and everything you have done in your lifetime has been done with a clear conscience and is above all reproach," Yun Che said sincerely.

Su Hengshan's shoulders stopped heaving at those words. He raised his head and steadily looked at Yun Che, "Yun Che, did you come this time for Ling'er? Does the current you still... still remember the words you said six years ago? Are you still willing... to take care of Ling'er?"

The Yun Che six years ago had given him a far too distant and hollow feeling. The current Yun Che had grown strong to the point where Su Hengshan believed that he would never be able to fathom his strength. During these six long years, he had never truly dared to believe that this kind of person would still be willing to marry his ordinary daughter.

"I remember, of course I remember." Yun Che nodded with incredible vigor, "All of these years, I was not able to return because... because of circumstances that I could not control. But during the past six years, Ling'er has always been on my mind. Don't worry, I will immediately go and find Ling'er. I will definitely bring Ling'er back safe and sound, no matter what, even if I have to bet my own life."

"Good... Good!" Su Hengshan's eyes once again flowed with tears. He could sense the pure sincerity and concern in Yun Che's voice and eyes... From the moment Yun Che had killed all of the people from Seven Stars Divine Palace for his and Ling'er's sake, he had no reason to not believe him.

Su Hengshan stretched out a hand and retrieved a small and exquisite crystal. It was shaped like a rhombus and radiated a weak purple light.

"This is?" Yun Che unconsciously spoke.

"This is Ling'er's soul crystal," Su Hengshan said softly. After that, he carefully and gently placed it in Yun Che's hand. Su Hengshan's solemn and dignified attitude made it seem like he was entrusting his entire world to Yun Che, "As long as this soul crystal does not shatter, it means that Ling'er is still alive. If Ling'er is in the vicinity, its light will grow stronger... I beg you please, definitely find Ling'er."

Ling'er's... soul crystal!

Yun Che held it softly in his hand before gravely nodding his head, "Alright. Don't you worry, I will definitely bring Ling'er back safely."

"Good, good." Su Hengshan said with a light nod of his head, a small and relieved smile finally showing on his face, "Then I will entrust... Ling'er to your care."

Just as he was about to agree, he suddenly sensed that there was something wrong with Su Hengshan's words.

Just as he had sensed this, Su Hengshan's entire body shook before his eyes lost their luster. His body slowly toppled to the side, a bright stream of blood running down the side of his mouth.

“Clan Master Su!!”

Yun Che was so startled that the color drained from his face. He rushed to Su Hengshan’s side at lightning speed, extending a hand to catch his body. But he discovered that his life force was swiftly flowing away like a stream of flowing water.

This was... the severing of one’s own life veins!

Yun Che instantly understood what was happening. Su Hengshan wanted him to be able to rescue Su Ling’er without anything distracting him and he was afraid that if he still lived, he would only become a burden on Yun Che which would cause him to delay his rescue of Su Ling’er.

Besides that, he let off those disciples of the Grandwake Clan while feeling like he had let down those fellow clan members who had died for him and acknowledging that today’s result had all been his responsibility.

Therefore, he chose to commit suicide by severing his own life veins once he had entrusted Su Ling’er’s safety to Yun Che.

“Clan Master Su... Clan Master Su!!”

Yun Che continued to shout but Su Hengshan gave no response. This caused Yun Che to immediately recall what had happened all those years ago under the Heavenly Sword Villa’s Sword Management Terrace. His grandfather Yun Canghai had chosen to sever his own lifeline so that Yun Che could see the light of day again...

Yun Canghai had done it for him.

Su Hengshan had done it for Su Ling’er.

He was indeed not qualified as a clan master but he definitely was a great father.

He could not save his grandfather all those years ago, the only thing he could do was kneel on the ground and weep...

Today, while facing another such situation, how could he sit back and allow the same sequence of events to play out right before his eyes!!?

Yun Che firmly gritted his teeth as he activated the Great Way of the Buddha with all of his strength. Instantly, a golden pagoda appeared over his head. Yun Che pressed one hand to Su Hengshan’s brow and the other hand to his heart as he started to pour pure energy of heaven and earth into his body. He firmly sealed the last bit of life force Su Hengshan had as he tried to slowly repair his severed life veins.

“Clan Master Su... Don’t die! Ling’er is still waiting for you! Don’t die!” Yun Che yelled in a low voice as sweat cascaded down his forehead.

The eyes of the Ling’er who had zealously defended him during their past lives was forever clouded by melancholy that could not be dispelled.

So how could he allow the Ling’er who had miraculously been given back to him to return to that previous condition!

Fifteen minutes passed and under the miraculous power of the Rage God, Su Hengshan's life force stopped slipping away and even started to slowly recover. Su Hengshan's eyes cracked open, his dull pupils slowly regaining focus. His lips trembled as he croaked in a hoarse voice, "Don't... bother with me.. Go save Ling'er... Go and save Ling'er quickly..."

"I will definitely find Ling'er and bring her back!" Yun Che yelled loudly as his brows sunk, "But you definitely can't die either! If you die, then what will Ling'er do!? Do you want her to be parentless from now on!? Do you want her to live a cold and lonely existence with no one that she can rely on!?"

"I..." Su Hengshan muttered with a face filled with pain.

Yun Che was already someone destined for death so he would not be able to take care of Ling'er for life... Yun Che knew this well but Su Hengshan did not. If Su Hengshan died as well, then Su Ling'er would truly be alone and without support.

"Clan Master Su, if you really mean well for Ling'er, then you must live properly as well! Do you think that you are being very magnanimous if you do such a thing!? Bullshit! Could it be that you want to deprive Ling'er of her father at such a young age? Could it be that you want her to live a pain-filled life, suffering under the dark shadow left behind by the fact that her own father severed his own life veins because of her? You're just being selfish right now! It's utterly foolish!"

"Even if you don't want to be reunited with your daughter, Ling'er definitely... she definitely wants to be reunited with you!!"

Yun Che's roars caused the pupils of Su Hengshan's eyes to continuously contract. As they contracted, his eyes gradually grew hazy and after that his eyes closed as he fell unconscious once more.

But Yun Che could clearly sense that the will to die had completely vanished from his body. What replaced it was an incredibly fierce will to survive.

Chapter 878 - Mythical Abode Mountain Range

Based on anyone's knowledge, the result of self-severing of one's own life vein was inevitable death. In this plane of existence, only Yun Che's Rage God powers were able to allow someone who had self-severed the life vein to come back to life.

Su Hengshan's aura still remained exceptionally weak but luckily, it had stabilized. Furthermore, his desire for death had already disappeared. If there were no accidents, his life was no longer in danger.

Yun Che removed his hands from Su Hengshan's body before feeding him three of Frozen Cloud Asgard's Snow-colored Pellets. Only after that did he let out a long sigh of relief. However, repairing the life vein was not something that could be done quickly. Even with Yun Che's power of the Rage God, it still required several months of time.

He shifted Su Hengshan into the Primordial Profound Ark, stood up and muttered, "Ling'er, wait for me!"

The Mythical Abode Mountain Range lay far south. Yun Che knew the approximate position and distance, however, he did not immediately enter the Primordial Profound Ark to undergo spatial transfer nor did he head towards the south. Instead, he flew the opposite way, towards the north.

Su Haoran, Su Hengyue, and Su Wangji who had all just escaped from death rushed towards the north like a bunch of homeless animals after they left the Grandwake Clan. As they were escaping, they did not even dare to stop for a short rest as they were afraid Yun Che would suddenly change his mind and chase them... He even dared to kill members of Seven Stars Divine Palace without hesitation, to kill them would be no different from trampling three ants to death.

Escaping with all their lives, they could not tell how far they had already run. Only when they were completely out of strength did they collapse on the ground and breathe heavily. Their faces were pale white and their souls unsettled.

"Should be... should be safe already," Grand Elder Su Wangji muttered. When he looked behind them, Grandwake Mountain was already more than fifty kilometers away.

"Young Master, what should we... do now?" Su Hengyue asked while breathing heavily.

"Huff... huff..." Escaping just now, Su Haoran nearly burst his lungs. He lay on the ground, relaxing for a long time before he gritted his teeth and complained half in shock and half begrudgingly while his entire body trembled, "Let's go to Seven Stars Divine Palace... Yun Che killed their people, Seven Stars Divine Palace won't let him off so easily!"

"Yes, Young Clan Master is right," Su Wangji voiced his agreement. After all, Su Haoran was someone who obtained the "agreement" of the people from Seven Stars Divine Palace. Even though things had developed in such a way, they still had to treat Su Haoran as their core. "That Yun Che must have eaten a bear's gall to be so daring and actually kill someone from the Seven Stars Divine Palace. An existence like Seven Stars Divine Palace, if they found out, even if Yun Che could dive underground, his only outcome would be death. Then..."

"Hehe, very good idea. I pray that you all succeed."

A voice with an ice cold tone of ridicule sounded from above, causing the three of them to be extremely shocked. Su Haoran sat onto the ground, his entire body trembled and he nearly peed his pants in fear, "Yun... Yun Che!"

Yun Che slowly descended from the sky and stood in front of the three of them. They all trembled vigorously, they stared wide eyed as though they had seen a death god descending.

"It's... It's them who said it... I didn't say anything, I didn't say anything... Even if I were ten thousand times braver, I also... also wouldn't dare to disrespect you." Su Hengyue's teeth chattered as he shook his head repeatedly.

"Su Hengyue, you... you..."

"...Oooo... Ahhhh... Sss..." Su Haoran's entire face trembled as though the flesh on his face was rotten, he had wanted to open his mouth to beg for forgiveness but due to the intense shock he was in, he could not utter a single word.

"Heh," Yun Che coldly laughed. "You all don't have to be so afraid, I didn't say I'm going to kill you all. Since I've already let you all leave in front of Clan Master Su, I've no desire take your lives anymore."

Hearing Yun Che's words, the three of them who were frightened to death were all stunned before becoming overjoyed. Su Hengyue could not believe what he had said, "Really... really? Is what you said for real?"

"Of course." Yun Che narrowed his eyes, "Of the three of you, one can be considered Clan Master Su's elder, one is an elder brother of the Clan Master Su with the last being the Clan Master Su's own son. If I were to kill you privately after already promising to follow his wishes, I would not be able to answer to him. You all have to be grateful to Clan Master Su for being able to keep your lives."

Su Haoran and the three of them finally believed that they were not dreaming, Su Hengyue panickedly replied, "Yes... yes, we have done our Clan Master wrong. In our next life... in our next life, we'll definitely do everything and anything and show our utmost gratitude until death."

Su Hengyue and Su Wangji pulled up Su Haoran whose strength had left his body and said fearfully, "Go... let's go."

They had just walked a few steps when Yun Che's eerie voice sounded yet again from behind them, "Hold it."

The three of their bodies trembled, they turned around cautiously and Su Wangji asked in a trembling voice, "Young... young hero Yun, what other instructions do you have? Didn't you personally just say that... you would definitely not harm our lives?"

"Of course, I said that I was not going after your lives." Yun Che's gaze instantly turned ice cold, "But I did not say I was going to let you off!!"

Frightening killing intent was emitted from Yun Che's body caused the three of them to freeze in their tracks. Su Haoran who was already weak to begin with, collapsed yet again, crying with all his might, "Let me off... I'm Su Hengshan's son, Ling'er's blood related brother... Let me off... I... I definitely won't go to Seven Stars Divine Palace... I won't tell anyone the fact that you killed people from Seven Stars Divine Palace... I won't say a single word... Let me off please... I'm willing to do anything..."

"You still have the face to claim you're Ling'er's brother!"

Su Haoran's words undoubtedly angered Yun Che even more. The Grandwake Clan was now finished. Su Hengshan had undergone intense torture for the past few days and only barely escaped death just now. Su Ling'er's fate was still uncertain too... and the culprit of all of this had been Su Haoran who was devoid of any humanity!

As Yun Che stretched out his hand and grabbed, he had already sucked Su Haoran ferociously in front of him and a splatter of blood burst out from his abdomen area. Instantly, his profound veins were all severed and his profound aura that he had been cultivating for several dozens of years quickly dispersed like a balloon that had been burst... In his currently lifetime, he would be a complete and utter cripple from now on.

Su Haoran let out cries of despair as he hugged his abdomen and rolled on the floor in pain. However, how would simply crippling his cultivation be sufficient to calm Yun Che's rage? Yun Che stepped forward and stepped onto Su Haoran's right arm.

“Crack.” With a crunching noise, Su Haoran’s right arm had been stomped and broken into two pieces. Blood splurged out of the wounded area like a fountain.

Su Haoran’s miserable cries instantly became several times more pathetic. Seeing Su Haoran’s body curl up like a prawn while rolling around in pain, Yun Che’s face did not show any signs of sympathy or empathy. He stretched out his fingers and two icicles shot out and mercilessly into Su Haoran’s eyes.

“Ughhhhahhhhhhhh—”

Both of Su Haoran’s eyeballs had been destroyed and Su Haoran, who had been sent into eternal darkness, let out miserable ghastly cries. Yun Che gave a cold glance at Su Haoran’s miserable state and muttered like a devil, “Su Haoran, you’re not fit to be a human. Even being an incomplete human and an incomplete ghost is too light a punishment for you!!”

Puuuu!

Yun Che kicked a rock that was on the ground and the rock shot like a meteor towards Su Haoran. It entered from his left face and exited from the right, producing two bloody holes on his face while at the same time, neatly severed his tongue.

“Uwaghaghhhh...”

Su Haoran’s cries instantly became even more miserable and despairing than the wailing of a ghost... His profound veins completely crippled, his right arm severed, his eyesight lost, his face disfigured, and his tongue also cut off. Willing to sacrifice the lives of his loved ones and his clansman, willing to send the entire Grandwake Clan to their graves. Su Haoran, who dreamt of hugging Seven Stars Divine Palace’s feet had now not only become a cripple, he would no longer be able to see or speak and could no longer hold any dreams about his future. All that was left for him was endless nightmares.

The color of the faces of Su Hengyue and Su Wangji who were behind were completely drained. When Yun Che’s gaze shifted towards them, they let out similarly miserable cries, half rolling half crawling and tried to escape.

Yun Che stretched out his hands slowly towards the direction they escaped in.

Puuuu!!

With a soft noise, the profound veins of Su Hengyue and Su Wangji were destroyed simultaneously. They fell to the ground and their entire bodies twitched. They had faces of horror and despair.

Yun Che turned around, unwilling to take another look. He floated into the skies and said extremely coldly, “The three of you better pray that Ling’er is fine. If... Ling’er were to meet with any mishap, I... would... ensure... you... all... live... the... remainder... of... your... lives... as... though... you... were... in... hell!”

The last of Yun Che’s words were uttered with extremely dense malice; it was as though they were the most vicious curses of a devil.

Yun Che swiftly flew towards the south and after flying for several kilometers, he swiftly called out the Primordial Profound Ark. While thinking about the location of the Abode Mythical Mountain Range in his heart, he swiftly proceeded toward the Abode Mythical Mountain Region from his memories.

Hundreds of kilometers passed by instantly. When Yun Che left the Primordial Profound Ark, the view before him was not an endless and massive mountain range.

The Mythical Abode Mountain Range was situated between the borders of the Azure Cloud Continent's Supwake Country and Southern Sky Country. The north was Supwake while the south was Southern Sky. Although it was not the Azure Cloud Continent's largest mountain region, it possessed Azure Cloud Continent's highest peak.

Standing at the borders of Mythical Abode Mountain Range, at once glance, one could see that beneath the surrounding hills, a massive mountain shot straight into the sky, surpassing the cloud layer and dominated the area.

However, people from the the Azure Cloud Continent knew that although it looked like it was a single mountain from far, it was actually two separate mountains. They lay at the core of the Mythical Abode Mountain Range. They were close in proximity and had similar heights. What was the weirdest was the fact that at the opposite ends of the mountains, the slopes were exceptionally steep and the ends between the mountains were practically like a vertical line upwards, from top to bottom, as though it had been cut!

If viewed from the east or west side, it looked as though a mountain had been cut neatly into half by a sword from the heaven, forming two weirdly shaped mountains.

The cliff formed by these two weirdly shaped mountains had been named by the people of the Azure Cloud Continent as **【Cloud's End Cliff】**. It was the most forbidden location within the Azure Cloud Continent and the place where Yun Che ended his Azure Cloud Continent life.

It was also the place Jasmine forced him to swear to never to approach and explore.

Upon coming here, Yun Che did not have time to recall anything. He took out the soul crystal that Su Hengshan had given him. He maximized his speed and shot straight into the Mythical Abode Mountain Range like a flash of lightning while screaming in his heart, "Ling'er, please be safe!"

The Mythical Abode Mountain Range possessed numerous profound beasts and vast resources. Often, there were profound practitioners from the Country of Supwake who came here to train or search for treasures. However, immediately after Yun Che entered the region, he realized that the atmosphere was rather odd. It was overly quiet. As Yun Che proceeded swiftly, he also maximized his spiritual sense to detect any possible aura as well as constantly looking at the soul crystal in his hand... This was a soul crystal that belonged to Ling'er and if she was near, the crystal would become even brighter.

Then, Yun Che's spiritual sense suddenly detected a group of profound practitioners. Their auras were in close proximity and it seemed like they belonged to the same clan. The strongest was only in the Sky Profound Realm with the weakest in the Spirit Profound Realm. There were a total of seventy to eighty people. Yun Che did not slow but instead swiftly approached them before stopping at a mountain path nearby.

This mountain path was one of the main paths of Mythical Abode Mountain Range. At this time, there was a group of people wearing the same clan's profound robe standing there. Their expressions were nervous and cautious and they constantly looked around at their surroundings.

Judging from the formation they put up, it seemed as though they were sealing the path.

Chapter 879 - Dire News Concerning Ling'er

The young profound practitioner dressed in luxurious clothes who stood at the forefront of all of the other profound practitioners spoke to the stern-faced middle-aged man in front of him, "Father, who exactly is that Su Ling'er? I heard that she is some girl from a sect in the Rivereast Region in her teens. So just why is Seven Stars Divine Palace trying to hunt her down?"

Yun Che, who was just about to go forward and ask a question, immediately came to a halt.

Yun Che observed this middle-aged man's attitude and the thick and dense profound energy aura radiating from his body before concluding that this person should either be the leader of this group of people or their sect master. He faintly shook his head, "I doesn't know either. It would also be wise if you refrained from inquiring about the affairs of Seven Stars Divine Palace."

The young profound practitioner's neck contracted as he spoke in a low whisper, his voice unconsciously dropping a few octaves, "No matter who she is, since she has been targeted by the people from Seven Stars Divine Palace, then all her fleeing will be in vain."

"Ah." The middle-aged man gave a heavy sigh before speaking in an extremely soft voice, "Seven Stars Divine Palace will be Seven Stars Divine Palace. Even though only twenty of them have arrived, the various mayors and sect masters would have no choice but to bow their heads and obey if they issue so much as a single order. Right now, all the sects belonging to the northern region of this mountain have been gathered here, so even if that Su Ling'er had the ability to traverse the heavens, she can forget about escaping us today. Furthermore, she is only a little girl.

Yun Che's teeth fiercely ground together... It was just as he had expected, these people belonged to one of the sects in the Country of Supwake who had been forced to search for Su Ling'er by Seven Stars Divine Palace.

Yun Che's heart palpitated and he felt the urge to rush forward and grab that person so that he could perform a Profound Handle Soul Search on him. At that moment, the middle-aged man suddenly snatched up his Sound Transmission Jade as profound energy ripples rapidly vibrated on its surface.

The middle-aged man swiftly read the Sound Transmission Jade and after that, his face had clearly grown relieved. He turned around and spoke to his men, "Everyone, we can relax and stand down now. Let's make preparations to leave."

The young profound practitioner promptly asked, "Father? What's the situation? Could it be that this Su Ling'er person has already been captured by Seven Stars Divine Palace?"

Yun Che, "...!"

"I don't know." The middle-aged man said calmly, "According to the traces she left behind, it has already been confirmed that she fled towards Cloud's End Peak. At first, she could still use the interference that came from the auras of profound beasts and the complicated terrain of this place to hide but once she climbs up Cloud's End Peak, there will be no way out for her. After Seven Stars Divine Palace confirmed that Su Ling'er had fled towards Cloud's End Peak a while ago, twelve of their seniors personally started

to ascend Cloud's End Peak as well. So we can assume that this matter has already reached its conclusion."

"The reason for why Seven Stars Divine Palace wants to capture this girl and what they will do after they capture her are things that are impossible for us to know... Let's all prepare to leave. Don't ask too much about anything else. If you don't want to die too young, then the less you know the better."

BANG!!!

An energy explosion that sounded like a clap of sudden thunder rang out as Yun Che exploded into the depths of the Mythical Abode Mountain Range like galloping lightning. The hurricane that was stirred up in an instant sent all of the profound practitioners who were preparing to leave flying. They instantly flew into a great panic, their faces filled with shock and fear as they thought they were being assaulted by a powerful profound beast.

Yun Che used all of the profound strength in his body as he circulated Extreme Mirage Lightning to its limit. His speed was so fast that it would leave even a Monarch wide-eyed and tongue-tied...

No, this would not do... this method is still too slow!

Relying on his memories of the Mythical Abode Mountain Range, there were still roughly around two hundred kilometers between his current location and Cloud's End Peak. Given his current speed, he would close this distance in a very short time but right now, he could not afford to waste even half a breath.

He quickly summoned the Primordial Profound Ark as he was running and he instantly jumped across the space of two hundred kilometers, arriving at the foot of Cloud's End Peak.

As he raised his head to look up at it, the gigantic mountain rose into the heavens. It climbed into the clouds, its peak hidden from sight. The moment Yun Che appeared, he did not even bother trying to find any mountain paths. He simply rushed up the side of the mountain, his body surging with incredibly violent profound energy.

"LING'ER!!" Yun Che let out a great shout, "Ling'er, where are you? It's me, Yun Che... Ling'er, where are you!!?"

His shouts which were laced with profound energy shook the surrounding area, startling the countless profound beasts that lived in Cloud's End Peak and causing them to flee in all directions.

The body of Cloud's End Cliff was enormous and even Yun Che's spiritual perception was not able to fully cover it in its entirety. Coupled with the fact that there were many profound beasts that lived in this area whose auras would interfere with his search, this meant that it would be very hard to find Su Ling'er quickly even though he had already confirmed that she was on Cloud's End Peak... If those from Seven Stars Divine Palace managed to find Su Ling'er before him, the result would be unthinkable.

As Yun Che's mind whirled, he once again summoned the Primordial Profound Ark. After estimating the location of the mountain peak, he forcefully jumped through space again.

It would naturally be easier to locate his target from above.

After the Primordial Profound Ark jumped through space, Yun Che directly arrived at the summit of Cloud's End Peak. He glanced downwards and to his shock, he saw a steep cliff that hung across the clouds. Below that steep cliff, a boundless abyss that resembled the great maw of a devil devoured all light, releasing a terrifying aura that caused one's heart to palpitate.

The summit of Cloud's End Peak... Cloud's End Cliff!!

Even though fate had returned him to the Profound Sky Continent, this location in the Azure Cloud Continent... the place which terminated his fate with the Azure Cloud Continent was a location that he would never forget.

Just a few months ago, he had promised Jasmine that he would definitely never approach Cloud's End Cliff. But who would have thought that he would come face to face with it again right after he had returned to the Azure Cloud Continent.

But right now, he was not the least bit melancholic. His eyes directly skipped over Cloud's End Cliff as it quickly surveyed the area below him. After that, he also started to swiftly descend as well... Just as he was about to call out Su Ling'er again, he suddenly discovered that there were more than ten human figures gathered near the borders of Cloud's End Cliff.

Yun Che's eyes immediately focused and zoomed in on them. Twelve people stood in front of Cloud's End Cliff. The auras radiating from their bodies were rather powerful, there were six Thrones, five Overlords... and astonishingly one Monarch!

From what Yun Che could determine from his aura, that person was a level three Monarch.

All twelve people were dressed in similar attire. Eleven of them were dressed in black, the green-colored seven star mark embroidered on their breast. However, the old man who was radiating the aura of a Monarch was dressed in silver clothes, the same seven star mark was also embroidered on his breast... However, his mark was not the same dull green color as the others, instead it was a rather dazzling bright blue color.

Yun Che's heart fiercely seized up... The sect that had guarded that mountain path had mentioned that the people from Seven Stars Divine Palace had personally climbed up the mountain to look for her after they had confirmed that Ling'er had entered Cloud's End Peak. The party of people that was mentioned also numbered twelve in all.

These twelve people were astonishingly the twelve people who belonged to Seven Stars Divine Palace, not a single person was missing!

They had actually already reached the summit!

Wait a minute... then what about Ling'er??

He was the one who had been forced into Cloud's End Peak all those years ago, so he clearly knew that only one side of Cloud's End Peak was a mountain, the other side was the dreaded Cloud's End Cliff. The moment someone was forced into Cloud's End Peak, unless he could forcefully break through the forces encircling him and flee, he would definitely be forced down the dead end that lead to Cloud's End Cliff. There would definitely be no mountain waiting on the other side that he could flee down.

Furthermore, given Su Ling'er's profound strength, there was basically no way she could have forced her way through these twelve people. Moreover, since these people had already chased her to this location, why did he still not see Su Ling'er?

Yun Che's heart violently sank. He could not be bothered to care about anything else as he boldly rushed down... At the same time as he was making swift descent, the people from Seven Stars Divine Palace had already discovered his presence. The old man that was leading them shouted in a stern voice, "Who goes there!?"

Bang!!

Yun Che landed heavily in front of them, his gaze dark and dreadful. A malevolent aura poured from every pore on his body as he roared in a crazed and enraged voice, "Where is Ling'er? Where is Su Ling'er? Where have you hidden Su Ling'er!?"

"Heh, a punk like you actually dares to make rude demands our Seven Stars Divine Palace. Have you grown tired of living?" One of the Divine Palace disciples said with a look of contempt plastered over his face.

The old man who stood at their head sharply raised his hand to stop everyone from acting blindly without thinking. Because he could clearly sense a dangerous aura radiating from Yun Che's body. He slowly strode forward and said in an indifferent voice, "Who are you? You're looking for Su Ling'er? Could it be that you are prepared to fight our Seven Stars Divine Palace over this person..."

Before his voice had even finished falling, the figure in front of him suddenly blurred. Before he could even react, a peerless and dreadful aura enveloped his entire body. A hand that felt like cold steel firmly wrapped around his throat and carried him off the ground.

"You..." The old man from the Divine Palace croaked as his eyes bulged outwards, he was in a state of complete shock and terror. He was a dignified elder of Seven Stars Divine Palace, a level three Monarch who could arrogantly look down on the entire Azure Cloud Continent! However, it had only taken an instant for him to be seized by the throat like an infant. His shock and fear had caused him to attempt to struggle against this hold but to his horror, he found that his profound strength was being suppressed by an enormous power that he was not able to resist. He could barely even move at all and despite being a Divine Palace elder, he could only allow himself to be limply suspended in the air like some dead dog.

"Elder Duoxing!!"

The remaining divine palace disciples were all utterly shocked but after that, they rushed forward together.

"Speak! Where is Su Ling'er... SPEAK!!!"

The hand which Yun Che used to grab the Divine Palace elder was shaking and he lost control of the power he was exerting with his hand, his fingers jabbing deeply into the old man's flesh. Every single word that he roared sounded like a clap of sudden thunder and the onrushing Divine Palace disciples were blasted aside by this roar as if they had been hit by a heavy mallet. As they flew through the air while they screamed, the six Thrones felt their internal organs rupture. When they landed on the ground, they vomited a large mouthful of blood and they were unable to stand up for a long time.

The bulging eyes of the Divine Palace elder nearly burst under the extreme terror he was experiencing. The pair of eyes glaring at him were the most dreadful eyes he had ever seen in his entire life, they were so bloodshot that it seemed like they had just been soaked in fresh blood.

“Quickly speak! SPEAK!!!”

“She... She...” The great terror and icy-cold despair that gripped the divine palace elder caused him to let out a voice filled with unbearable agony, “She... just... jumped down... Cloud’s... End... Cliff...”

Zzzing———

It was as if countless bolts of profound lightning had exploded in Yun Che’s brain simultaneously as his blood-stained pupils nearly instantly turned ashen.

After he had appeared at the summit, the moment he had seen the people belonging to Seven Stars Divine Palace but not Su Ling’er, this dreadful idea had flashed through his head... Ending my own life is far preferable to falling into the hands of wicked men.

But this thought was fiercely extinguished by him nearly instantly, because he could not believe nor was he able to accept that anything had happened to Su Ling’er.

So when those ice-cold words had been blurted out by the Divine Palace elder he was grabbing, Yun Che felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

“No... No... it’s not possible...” Yun Che’s face and lips had lost all color as his entire body swayed, “It’s not possible... it can’t end up like this... it’s not possible...”

Suddenly, both his hands firmly grasped the divine palace elder’s neck at the same time as he yelled wildly in a crazed voice, “You’re lying to me! You’re definitely lying to me!! Tell me... Where is Su Ling’er!! You must have hidden here somewhere... Where is she, where did you hide my Ling’er!!”

“Uuug...” The divine palace elder’s neck bones snapped and his entire body twitched. A dry and hoarse groan came from his throat as his skin slowly started to turn grayish-white, the same color as a corpse.

All of the Divine Palace disciples present knew just how powerful this old man. So once they saw that he was not able to struggle or resist as Yun Che held him aloft like a little bird in his hands, none of them dared to move forward anymore. One of the Divine Palace disciples said in a trembling voice, “Se... Senior, Elder Duoxing isn’t lying to you, Su Ling’er, she... she really jumped down that cliff.”

“~ ! @# ¥ %...” The malevolent aura that radiated from Yun Che’s body seemed to come from a blood-drenched despairing beast caused all the Divine Palace disciples to shake in their boots.

“Thi... This has nothing to do with us, we didn’t want this to happen either.” Another divine palace disciple said in a flustered tone, “We only wanted something that she had in her possession. We had no plans to harm or kill her. But who would have guessed... who would have guessed that she would suddenly jump off the cliff the moment she saw us.”

“Right, right, right... We didn’t even touch her. Before we were even given the opportunity to speak to her, she suddenly... jumped down...” The Divine Palace disciple who spoke panickedly took out an item, “This is the token that dropped from her body... when she jumped off the cliff... Senior, please... look at it.”

The wooden token in his hand was dainty and delicate and an unusual “Su” word had been engraved on its surface.

As his last rays of hope were completely obliterated, Yun Che’s vision spun.

“AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!”

All of the blood in his body rushed to his head in nearly an instant. After that, Yun Che’s body became as sinister as a devil’s. He let out a shrill howl that overflowed with grief as he slammed his fist into the head of the old man in his hand.

Bang!!

With an explosive pop, the Divine Palace elder’s entire head was instantly turned into blood and pulp which sprayed into the air.

“AAAAAAHHHH— —AAAAAAHHHH!!!!!”

Boom!!

Yun Che had gone completely insane as he smashed the body that had just lost its head fiercely into the ground, pounding it into parts that could not be described.

This bloody and horrifying scene had scared the Divine Palace disciples completely witless. They made weird noises which they themselves had never heard before as they raced down the side of the mountain like mad men. But mere moments after they had fled, they heard a howl that seemed to come from a devil growing closer and closer to them.

“AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!”

Bang!

Bang!!

BANG!!!

Given their speed, how could they possibly escape from the palm of Yun Che’s hands? The Yun Che who had nearly lost all coherent thought and rationality hunted them down one by one. He did not use his sword nor did he use fire. This time, he simply struck them fiercely with his fists. Every time a fist thundered forward, the body of one of the Divine Palace disciples mercilessly exploded into ground meat.

Chapter 880 - Descending into the Abyss

Amidst the dreadful sounds of bodies being ruptured, the bodies of the ten Divine Palace disciples were cruelly smashed into pieces within a few breaths by the berserking Yun Che. Just as his blood-drenched fist was about to explode against the body of the last Divine Palace disciple, he suddenly stopped moving and just stood in place.

The Divine Palace disciple who had sunk limply to the ground had long ago been drained of all color. The Divine Palace disciple had originally given up all hope but when he saw that Yun Che’s movements had

suddenly stopped, he saw his one chance for survival. His body trembled as he scrambled backwards, "Don't kill me... don't kill me... Ah!!"

He gave a miserable shout as his entire body was sucked towards Yun Che. Yun Che's hand grabbed his skull, his left arm flashed with light as his profound handle flew out and instantly buried itself into his soul.

The Divine Palace disciple immediately grew dazed as his memories over the past hour swiftly flooded into Yun Che's brain... Within his memories, Yun Che clearly saw the scene where Su Ling'er jumped down Cloud's End Cliff.

"UWAA... AAAAAHHHH!!!" Yun Che's face warped as he let out a furious roar, his teeth chattering as he fiercely flung the Divine Palace disciple in his hand away. Before the Divine Palace disciple had even hit the ground, he had already been shattered into many pieces.

Bright red blood splattered the mountain stones, the twelve members of Seven Stars Divine Palace had instantly been turned into broken bloody corpses littering the ground but it had not done anything to lessen the fury and pain in Yun Che's heart. He closed his eyes and howled wildly like a berserking vicious beast...

Bang...

He fell to his knees with a heavy thump, his blood-drenched fist fiercely exploding downwards.

BOOOOOO MMM!!!!

A huge explosion blanketed most of the Mythical Abode Mountain Range as countless boulders rained down from the Cloud's End Peak.

Yun Che's arm streamed with blood but he could no longer feel even the slightest hint of pain. He knelt to the ground, both his hands rigidly clawing the ground. Rough and heavy gasps escaped his throat as his whole body was shaking in an incomparably violent manner.

Why...

Why had it turned out like this...

Yun Che felt as if his soul had been pierced by ten thousand arrows... Losing Ling'er had always been the greatest point of pain and regret in his life.

After he was allowed to be reunited with Ling'er once more, he had always believed that this was definitely the greatest boon that heaven had ever bestowed upon him. When he found out that he was destined to die, the last and greatest desire of his life was to see Ling'er once more... Even if he could only gaze at her from a distance.

He used the Primordial Profound Ark, taking his one and only chance to come to the Azure Cloud Continent. After he confirmed that everything that had happened here six years ago was not a dream, he was simply ecstatic. However, before he was even able to see Su Ling'er, he received such tragic news instead. This kind of ending was...

In his past life, he had allowed revenge to consume his eyes and soul. Su Ling'er had given her everything to him, giving him enough tears to last a lifetime but he had not even made a single promise to her...

In this life, when he had met Su Ling'er again in that "dreamscape," he had made all those promises to her but before he could make those words a reality, those words had caused her to wait vainly for six years... before he lost her once more.

"Ling... er... Just what sin did she commit..." The pain of his soul being torn apart caused Yun Che to be unable to feel the existence of his body or his five sense. Icy-cold tears dripped down to fall on the ground besides his hands, "Why did heaven... have to treat her this way!!"

"No... It's my fault... It's all my fault..." Yun Che said as his entire body trembled. He had gritted his teeth so hard that he had nearly shattered them, "Why did I waste so much time... to deal with Su Haoran and those other bastards... If I had come just a bit earlier, things wouldn't have turned out this way... and Ling'er would have been fine..."

"It's all my fault!!"

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!"

Yun Che's pupils went red as he raised his left arm and heavily smashed it against his own chest.

Pfft!

His chest sank under the weight of this blow as a long arrow of blood was fiercely expelled from his body. But the pain his body felt was not even ten-thousandth of the agony his heart was under.

Ding...

Under his blow, a small and delicate precious stone that he had kept inside the clothes around his chest was jolted high into the sky, striking the mountain stone in front of him. It let out a clear and crisp sound as it the stone before it rebounded back towards Yun Che while it quiet shone with a dull purple light.

The weak purple light that was flashing in his eyes caused Yun Che to freeze the arm that was just about to smash his chest again. In the next instant. He sprung forward as fast as lightning, picking it up in his hand.

The small rhombus-shaped precious stone was releasing a warm purple light. This precious stone was no ordinary profound jade, it was the soul crystal that Su Hengshan had given him!

Su Ling'er's soul crystal!!

A soul crystal was bonded with its owner's soul; once the soul of the owner was extinguished, the soul crystal would instantly shatter. In those sects that were slightly bigger, important members of the sect would leave soul crystals within the sect. So if they died while abroad, their sect would be the first to know.

But the soul crystal of Su Ling'er which he held in his hand... had not shattered and it still glowed with the light of her soul!!

Ling'er was not dead!!

It was as if a cold spring had rushed into Yun Che's body, causing his chaotic heart to become incomparably cold and sober. He tightly gripped the soul crystal as he hurried over to the side of Cloud's End Cliff.

The foggy cliff was so deep that Yun Che could not see the bottom. Cloud's End Cliff was also known to the world as the Death God's Graveyard. Over the entire history of the Azure Cloud Continent, countless people had either been thrown off Cloud's End Cliff or had tried to climb down Cloud's End Cliff but not a single person had ever returned alive—This included the incomparably formidable existences that were akin to gods for most people, Monarchs!

Furthermore, this was not something that was hidden, it was something that was common knowledge in the Azure Cloud Continent!

The twelve people from Seven Stars Divine Palace could lie to him but those memories were not able to lie to him. Su Ling'er had indeed jumped down Cloud's End Cliff.

However, the warm and unbroken soul crystal that lay in his hand would also not lie to him.

Yun Che stepped onto the very edge of Cloud's End Cliff while he sucked in a deep breath of air, striving his best to calm his wildly beating heart. He could not stop himself from muttering in a flustered voice, "Ling'er is still alive... Ling'er isn't dead... Ling'er isn't dead..."

He suddenly took the air and hovered right above Cloud's End Cliff. After that he used all of his strength to shout into the boundless abyss below him:

"Ling'er!! Ling'er!! This is Yun Che... Ling'er, where are you... Ling'er!!"

His voice was enhanced by profound energy, so it could be heard from as far as fifty kilometers away. But it had been completely swallowed up by the jet-black abyss below him. He did not hear even the tiniest response, even after a long time had passed... and more importantly, he did not hear Su Ling'er's response.

Above him was the boundless blue dome of heaven, below him was an endless abyss. At this moment, it seemed as if he was standing on the border between heaven and hell and the only sounds left in this world were the sound of his breathing and the sound of his beating heart.

He slowly raised his hand, the soul crystal that was bonded with Su Ling'er's soul glowing with a warm light. This warm light told him that Su Ling'er was still alive in this world, waiting to be reunited with him. He steadily stared at the soul crystal and Su Ling'er's figure slowly appeared before his eyes...

First was the Su Ling'er from his previous life, the girl who seemed like a melancholic fairy, the girl who had wept countless tears over him...

Next was the Su Ling'er from six years ago, the girl who had the smile of an angel, the girl who cried as she told him that he must definitely come back...

Yun Che softly gripped the soul crystal in his hand as he stopped shouting. The chaos had suddenly vanished from his eyes, becoming incredibly clear as his body slowly descended. After that he began to

quickly pick up speed as he plunged downwards towards the boundless abyss below him like a falling meteor.

【Yun Che, I want you to promise me... When you go to the Azure Cloud Continent, regardless of whether that happens sooner or later, you're not allowed to approach Cloud's End Cliff ever again! Even if your strength becomes a hundred times stronger than it currently is and you grow strong enough to sweep across the entire continent and easily defeat someone like Xuanyuan Wentian, you must never attempt to investigate the bottom of Cloud's End Cliff... I can't tell you what is hiding at the bottom of Cloud's End Cliff. Its dreadfulness is far beyond what you can imagine!】

【I understand! I won't ever go near Cloud's End Cliff from now on. Even if I do end up at Cloud's End Cliff due to special circumstances, I will definitely not attempt to investigate what is hidden at the bottom... This is something that I've promised you Jasmine, so I definitely won't ever break this promise.】

The warning that Jasmine had issued to him in the sternest of tones echoed in his ear. The vow that he made in front of Jasmine also clearly rang in his mind as well.

Jasmine, I am sorry, I am going to break the vow I made to you back then...

During my life in the Azure Cloud Continent, I had thought that the most important thing in my life was vengeance.

But the moment that Ling'er died in my arms, I suddenly felt as if my entire world had become hollow and empty and that pain and remorse doggedly followed me for the rest of my life... I was tortured by pain and remorse every single moment I was awake. In my dreams, I dreamt countless times that all of it was a lie and that Ling'er was still by my side. I dreamt that I was willing to set aside everything else for her sake, to give her all of me...

Moreover, those dreams and hopes have miraculously become a reality... So how can I lose her again!?!

"Ling'er..." Yun Che softly whispered as he descended into the abyss, "Even if I am buried forever with you in the Death God's Graveyard, I will definitely not let go of you again!"

Yun Che descended without any hesitation or fear. Instead, he grew faster and faster as he tightly grasped Su Ling'er's soul crystal in his hand. He fervently prayed in his heart for it definitely not to shatter... for it to never ever shatter.

In the blink of an eye, he had already descended a full three thousand meters and his surroundings had become a sea of pitch-black darkness. He raised his head and discovered that he could no longer see even a hint of light in the space above him.

Ling'er, where are you... Where exactly are you!

I know that you are definitely safe and sound... I am going to find you soon!!

Darkness instinctively causes fear in human beings, let alone the absolute darkness found in a deep abyss. But the speed of Yun Che's descent did not slow in the slightest, instead, it was growing even more rapid with every passing moment.

The soul crystal in his hand told him that Su Ling'er was definitely waiting for him in the world beneath the abyss.

Previously, his tardiness had resulted in and led to a terrible result where Su Ling'er had chosen to jump down Cloud's End Cliff. So how could he tolerate the slightest bit of hesitation and sluggishness at this moment?

Whoosh!

The scarlet phoenix flames ignited in Yun Che's hands, illuminating the pitch-black world of the abyss. But under the light that was radiating from the Phoenix flames, he still only saw a swathe of darkness and he saw no end to the abyss that stretched below him.

Yun Che simply extinguished the ignited Phoenix flames and continued his descent at full speed... In the history of the Azure Cloud Continent, the countless profound practitioners who had attempted to descend Cloud's End Cliff had done so in an exceedingly slow and cautious manner. Even Jasmine had remained vigilant and careful when she descended the Cloud End's Cliff several months ago.

So Yun Che was definitely the first person to ever crazily rush down this cliff that was the most dreadful abyss in the entire Azure Cloud Continent... or even the rest of the world.

The wind whistled in his ears as the air slowly grew dark and colder. Yun Che's wildly beating heart had not regulated itself from the start to the end. He imagined that the world below the abyss was a vast body of water... or perhaps it was a pitch-black forest... But just what would allow a person who fell down here to survive while making it hard for them to escape...

So, Ling'er was definitely safe! As long as he fell into the world below him, he would definitely be able to find her!

Jasmine had clearly told him that the world beneath Cloud's End Cliff was incomparably dreadful, that it possessed a dreadfulness he would not even be to imagine... But right now, he exerted all his effort to cling onto those thoughts, used all his might to continue believing.

Amidst the dark and howling wind, he continuously descended several thousand feet. At this time, he had finally begun to sense the weird aura that Jasmine had sensed at that time.

This aura was...

Darkness devil energy!?