

The Gods 921

Chapter 921 - Mysteries of the Evil God (1)

Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

Yun Che had already been permitted to enter as he pleased by the Golden Crow's Soul. None of the Demon Emperor's Family have ever had this privilege in their ten thousand years of history, including the Little Demon Empress.

Upon entering Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, Yun Che clearly felt that the energy of the flames in this independent world had weakened yet again. Most of the volcanoes within sight were silent. Even a lot of the lava had stopped flowing and condensed into glowing red lava stone.

Yun Che was well aware of the reason behind this. Throughout his life, he met many important individuals who had changed his fate. The Golden Crow's Soul was one of them. When they first met, it gave Yun Che a dignified, arrogant and unreasonable first impression. But later on, the help that it bestowed upon him was always unreserved.

"You're here."

When he reached the end of the realm, before Yun Che had yet to summon it, the golden eyes of the Golden Crow's Soul had already opened in the blue sky. The light that spilled down from its golden eyes blazed with sharp might. "The devil aura in the north has completely vanished but you were able to come back alive. It seems like a miracle has occurred."

"Yes," Yun Che nodded. "It can indeed be called a miracle. Before going to the Azure Cloud Continent, I was already prepared to die. But contrary to my expectations, I accidentally received a power that allowed me to defeat Xuanyuan Wentian there."

"The darkness energy clearly reached the human realm's divine way not long ago. It was a power that never existed on this plane before. When this noble one noticed it, I originally thought that this world would be shrouded in the darkness that he created. Even if the you from one month ago gave up your life and forcefully used 'Hades,' you still wouldn't have been able to kill him if he had a power on that level. I didn't expect for your profound strength to encounter such a massive transformation in one short much. This noble one really wants to know what kind of divine miracle you encountered in Azure Cloud Continent."

The strange girl with colorful eyes bathing in the boundless Netherworld Udumbara Flower sea flashed across Yun Che's mind, "To be honest, based on overall strength, I still cannot compare to Xuanyuan Wentian. Only my physique is stronger than his. The biggest reason that I could win was..."

While he was speaking, Yun Che slowly stretched out his hand. A ball of black light as thick as a twisted dimensional black hole quickly condensed in the center of his palm.

"..." The golden eyes in the sky suddenly contracted and the light in the entire world started fluctuating violently. This kind of change continued for a few breaths before it slowly subsided. However, the Golden Crow's Soul suddenly quieted instead of continuing to ask more questions.

Yun Che lowered and the darkness profound light instantly disappeared without a trace. He continued speaking, "Somewhere in the Azure Cloud Continent, I unexpectedly received another Evil God seed... My master had once told me before that there were a total of five Evil God seeds; water, fire, wind, lightning and earth, of the five basic elements. However, the one that I received in the Azure Cloud Continent had a darkness attribute. And the power it contained was surprisingly much stronger than the three that I had received before. Not only was I able to completely control the power of darkness, even my profound energy rose to an extreme."

Golden Crow's Soul, "..."

"And because of this Evil God darkness seed, Xuanyuan Wentian's main profound art, Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night, had no effect on me at all. He could only forcefully fight me with using profound energy and his sword. With the advantage of my body and with Hong'er restraining him, we were finally able to eliminate him... But I still don't get it, why would Evil God have a seed with the darkness element? Even though I don't have too much understanding of the Primordial Era, I at least know that dark profound energy was a power that was repelled by the God Race to the extent of almost hatred. It shouldn't even appear on a god. In all the records and legends about the Evil God, there was no mention of him possessing darkness profound energy.

"..." The Golden Crow's Soul remained silent as Yun Che sensed shock from the air which had become frenzied.

Yun Che continued to speak. "When I asked why the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign's devil origin orb would be compatible with my profound veins, you said that you didn't know either. But after that, there was an instant when you began to speak but hesitated. Was it... about the Evil God having darkness profound energy? Do you know something about it?"

Possessing the Evil God's profound veins yet suddenly obtaining the so-called "forbidden" darkness profound energy made Yun Che thirst for answers.

"No, the matter of Evil God having darkness profound energy, forget about this noble one, not even the Golden Crow Divine God knew about it. There were also no such rumors during the Era of Gods. Because being able to control darkness profound energy was an ability that belonged to devils. It would be impossible for a god to acquire darkness profound energy even if one wanted to. This noble one hesitated to speak back then because the only possible way this noble one could think of to merge a dark origin orb into profound veins was that an extremely strong darkness origin already existed in the profound veins. I did not expect that..."

The voice of the Golden Crow's Soul stopped, as if it still couldn't completely accept this fact.

"This would mean that when the Evil God was alive, he had been concealing that fact that he had darkness profound energy all along... That's not surprising, considering how much gods hated devils. If they found out that the Evil God possessed a strong darkness profound energy, he would have been rejected strongly," Yun Che said. He had already made this guess when he first received the darkness seed under Cloud's End Cliff.

"..." The Golden Crow's Soul remained silent.

"Isn't... that so?" The reaction of Golden Crow's Soul slightly stunned Yun Che.

“...It should be so,” Golden Crow’s Soul answered faintly. Even though it had been trying its best to cover it up, it still seemed a bit unnatural. “The Evil God did great favors for the Golden Crow, the Phoenix and the Dragon God, and could count us as his few friends. But even they didn’t know that Evil God possessed darkness profound energy... I’m afraid no one in the entire Primordial Era knew about it.”

“To be able to hide his own power so perfectly, in the entire world, only the Evil God could do it... and it was hidden for a full five billion years.”

“Five... billion years?” The amount of time that Yun Che heard made him lift his head in surprise. He almost couldn’t believe his own ears.

“From the end of Era of Gods until today, it millions of years had passed. To you humans, millions of years is an extremely long time. But to those from the Era of Gods, it was only a flash of time,” said Golden Crow’s Soul.

“...Did you just say that the Evil God lived for... at least five billion years?” Yun Che exclaimed.

The time of his two lives adding together was only about fifty years and it had already made his life a lot more fulfilling and exciting than the lives of ordinary folk. He couldn’t understand five billion years of time, five billion years of life... what kind of concept would that be?

“He was born in beginning of the Primal Chaos. His life was as long as the Era of Gods. He witnessed the birth of the Era of Gods, its reproduction and prosperousness and he also witnessed the destruction of the Era of Gods. Even though he had an eccentric personality, the things he did were always honorable. There is no question that he was not only the strongest god, he was also an extremely great god. While this noble one is shocked that he possessed the power of a devil, I do not understand why he would keep this secret hidden forever.”

The voice of Golden Crow’s Soul suddenly became serious at this moment. “Since this was a secret that he had hidden for a five billion years, then, let it continue to be a secret hidden forever.”

“I understand. Aside from you, I didn’t tell this to anyone else. Even the fact that I have darkness profound energy, only Xuanyuan Wentian who died knew of it.” Yun Che asked sincerely, “Golden Crow’s Soul, could you tell me more about the Evil God?”

“...” Golden Crow’s Soul was once again silent for a long time before it slowly answered, “This noble one sees a strong will of curiosity in your eyes. It seems that accidentally receiving the darkness seed has made your curiosity towards the Evil God even stronger.”

Yun Che nodded. “After all, I inherited his profound veins and power... At the moment, I am a bit confused about how to treat the dark profound energy that I have.”

“The Evil God is dead and so are the gods. This noble one shouldn’t tell the mysteries of the gods to the ordinary people in the later generations... but you are different. You inherited the power of the Evil God and found the secret that no one knew about during the Era of Gods, as if the heavens arranged it. Even though you have no intentions of saving the world, by slaughtering Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign and eliminating Xuanyuan Wentian, you saved two continents from danger. Because of this, this noble one can say some things about Evil God that this noble one knows about to you.”

“But, you shouldn’t look forward to it too much. The Evil God almost does not interact with others. Even the Golden Crow True God knew very little about the Evil God. This noble one is only a soul fragment, so I know even less.”

Yun Che nodded and said gratefully, “Thank you for your trust and generosity. I once heard from my master that the Evil God was a True God that belonged to a very high plane in the Era of Gods and it seemed to be a rather special existence... Among the gods, what position was he at?”

“No, he wasn’t a True God who belonged to a very high plane,” the Golden Crow’s Soul corrected him, “He was the god of the highest plane!”

“High...est?” Yun Che was deeply stunned. “Very high” and “highest” were two completely different concepts.

“Five billion years ago, the Primal Chaos was divided into two extremes of yin and yang and in the center of it all, the first being of this world was born. That being was named the ‘Ancestral God’ by the Divine Gods later on.”

“An...cestral God?” This was the first time Yun Che had heard this name. It was possible that even Jasmine doesn’t know this name.

“The Ancestral God was the first existence that was birthed in the Primal Chaos. Even the ‘Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword’ that could gather the power of yang and the ‘Evil Embryo Myriad Tribulation Wheel’ that could gather the power of yin were both born after the Ancestral God. As the first being birthed by the Primal Chaos, she carried the Primal Chaos’ most original, purest, and strongest power. She was the absolute supreme existence.

“Her power connects the entire Primal Chaos. The power of Primal Chaos was her strength. As long as the Primal Chaos existed, she would never be destroyed. Rather than saying she was given birth by the Primal Chaos, it could be said that she was actually the consciousness of the Primal Chaos, like a sword spirit bred by a sword.”

“...” Yun Che gaped. He listened with a stunned look... as if he was listening to an extremely unreal ancient myth.

The Golden Crow’s Soul continued, “As time passed, her consciousness became more mature and she became a complete lifeform with very high intelligence. She created language, created the way that power works and is stored... in which all the creatures in the later generations could cultivate profound energy. She created profound arts that could maximize power... However, as the only existence of Primal Chaos, what accompanied her was everlasting loneliness.

“All the life energy in the Primal Chaos was connected and concentrated on her body. If she existed, no other beings could be born from the Primal Chaos. And so, after existing for a short ten million years, she finally made a choice to dissipate, spreading life to every corner of the Primal Chaos, allowing the Primal Chaos to birth millions of creatures and the Era of Gods began from there.”

Yun Che couldn’t help but ask, “If she vanished just like that, the people now shouldn’t be able to know that the Ancestral God ever existed. Did she leave something behind before vanishing?”

“Indeed,” The Golden Crow’s Soul continued to speak, “Before the Ancestral God vanished, she placed part of her memories in eight pieces of life shards. In the end, these eight pieces of life shards were scattered into the Primal Chaos Dimension along with her disappearance. Four pieces fell into the Northern Primal Chaos and birthed the Four Great Devil Emperors who led the Devil Race later on. Four pieces fell into Southern Primal Chaos, birthing the three Creation Gods who led the God Race and... the Evil God.”

Chapter 922 - Mysteries of the Evil God (2)

“The Evil God and the Creation Gods were the very first divine beings!? So this means that the Evil God was a god who stood at the same level as the Creation Gods?” Yun Che asked in astonishment.

“That’s right. The Four Great Devil Emperors were the first and most powerful of all the devils. Correspondingly, the Three Great Creation Gods and the Evil God were the first gods and also the most powerful gods,” the Golden Crow Soul replied.

“The Three Great Creation Gods all had different divine powers. The leader of the three, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor 【Mo E】 not only had the strongest divine power, he was also able to control the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, so he was the strongest existence among the gods. However, it is possible that his lifespan was shortened because the overbearing power of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword sapped away at his very life. He became the first of the Three Great Creation Gods to fall. His divine essence dissipated entirely before the vicious war between the devils and gods had completely erupted but at that time, it could be said that his lifespan had come to its complete end.”

“The other two Creation Gods were called 【Xi Ke】 and 【Li Suo】 . With the Eternal Heaven Pearl in hand, 【Xi Ke】 possessed a supreme divine power which could interfere with time itself. Meanwhile, 【Li Suo】 held the Primordial Seal of Life and Death in her hands; she had an infinite lifespan and her divine power was controlling the very powers of life itself. She was also the one who created the most planets and lifeforms. As for the Evil God, he possessed the ultimate form of all elemental powers, he was able to handle and harness elemental powers in a way that practically ignored the very principles and laws of Primal Chaos. After that, he created the 【Evil God Arts】 which shocked and awed all of the gods, causing his divine power to become even stronger. After that, there was a rumour in the Realm of the Gods that if the Evil God went all out, he might even be able to beat the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor if the latter did not use the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword.

“...” Yun Che’s mouth gaped open even more, a exclamation ceaselessly ringing in his mind... Damn, the Evil God was actually such an overpowered existence.

As he was listening attentively, Yun Che practically blurted out a question, “Since the Three Great Creation Gods were the first gods, then why wasn’t the Evil God also given the title of Creation God?”

“The Evil God was also considered one of the Creation Gods initially. During the earliest period of the Era of Gods, there were considered to be Four Great Creation Gods and the Evil God numbered among them. During the time the Evil God was considered a Creation God, he used his divine powers to create many lifeforms and planets. The Blue Pole Star that you are on right now is the very first planet he ever created.”

“Eh? Then why...”

“This matter touches upon a very complicated mystery pertaining the Primordial Era.” The tone of the Golden Crow Soul’s voice turned rather complex. It lapsed into a brief silence, as if it was hesitating on whether or not to relay this information to Yun Che.

“This noble one just said that there was a rumor circulating in the Realm of the Gods that the Evil God might be able to defeat the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor. Naturally, there was a reason behind the birth of this rumor. Because the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor and the Evil God had indeed exchanged blows once... After that, the Evil God changed his own divine title to ‘Evil God’ and no longer counted himself among the Creation Gods. From then onwards, the Four Great Creation Gods were reduced to the Three Great Creation Gods... At the same time, the Four Great Devil Emperors of the devil race were also reduced to the Three Great Devil Emperors.”

“???” Yun Che had a completely stunned look on his face when he heard those words. What did this have to do with that? Why did the Evil God get into a fight with the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor? What did the Evil God refusing the title of Creation God have to do with the change in the number of Devil Emperors the devil race had?

“This matter involved a divine art... A divine art that originated from the Ancestral God.”

The Golden Crow Soul’s tone changed as the speed at which it was talking seemed to slow down of its own accord. Even when it had brought up the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor, the head of all the gods, its tone had remained calm and even from start to finish. But the moment it mentioned this “divine art”, its tone became as reverential as that of a common man revering his gods.

“The Ancestral... divine art?” Yun Che mumbled in stunned amazement.

“It is rumored that it is the all-powerful profound art created by the Ancestral God over millions of years. It is so powerful that normal creatures will not be able to comprehend. Before the Ancestral God dissipated, she could not bear to see the fruit of millions of years of blood and sweat vanish into the aether along with her. But she was also afraid that this profound art was far too powerful and it could give rise to a power that could disrupt the balance in the Primal Chaos. So, she split her divine art into three parts, sending it into different corners of the Primal Chaos.”

“This scattered divine art did not live on in the form of a soul imprint. Instead it existed in writing, a most direct and simple form. But the words that this divine art was written in were created by the Ancestral God herself, a set of words that have been called the ‘Divine Text of Absolute Beginning.’ The only ones who could recognize these words in the universe were the Four Great Creation Gods and the Four Devil Emperors who had all inherited the Ancestral God’s memory fragments. Also, they were naturally also the first beings to know about the existence of the Ancestral Divine art as well.”

“Yun Che, do you know why the god race and the devil race bear such great enmity and revulsion towards each other?” the Golden Crow Soul suddenly asked.

Yun Che pondered that question for a while before replying, “I heard Master say before that the terrible war which caused the destruction of both the gods and devils started because they were fighting over possession of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. Could it be that the first sparks of conflict were actually due to this ‘Ancestral Divine art’ that you just mentioned?”

The Golden Crow's Soul replied, "The god and devil races were birthed at the same time, existing together in the south and north ends of the Primal Chaos Dimension. Even though their powers were different as night and day, they minded their own business. Even though they did not like each other, they rarely came into contact and also rarely came into conflict with the other. At the very least, they definitely did not look at each other as enemies. That status quo lasted until the devil race and the god race each found a portion of the 'Ancestral Divine art.'"

"Now that you mention it... What was this 'Ancestral Divine art' called?" Yun Che asked as his curiosity got the better of him.

"This noble one does not know and perhaps even the Golden Crow Divine God itself does not know the answer to that question either." The Golden Crow Soul said in an unhurried fashion, "What I do know is that this 'Ancestral Divine art' was undoubtedly extremely enticing to even the Devil Emperors and the Creation Gods. In order to better research the 'Ancestral Divine art', the Devil Emperor who had obtained one part made a suggestion to the Creation God who had obtained another part. The Devil Emperor suggested that they combine both parts that they presently had so they could delve the mysteries of the 'Ancestral Divine art' together. Even though it was not complete, if two of three pieces that comprised the 'Ancestral Divine art' were combined, perhaps it would be enough to start deciphering some small clues regarding it. The Creation God happily agreed to this proposition."

"Furthermore, the Creation God who had obtained a piece of the 'Ancestral Divine art' was the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor."

"After they had agreed upon this, that Devil Emperor sallied forth to the southern part of the Primal Chaos Dimension to look for the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor so they could research this divine art together. They had agreed to meet at one of the borders of the Primal Chaos Dimension which would not be disturbed by any other living creature. But, in the end, they were still crossing the Primal Chaos Dimension into the territories where the god race lived, so that Devil Emperor did not come alone. He did not only bring that divine art along with him, he also brought nine hundred devil gods from his own clan to protect him... But who would have guessed that they would fall into the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor's trap."

"!!" Yun Che was shocked by these words, "Could it be that... the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor did this to snatch away the portion of the divine art that was in the possession of that Devil Emperor?"

"That's right."

Yun Che, "..."

"When that Devil Emperor produced his piece of the divine art, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor did not take out his own piece of the divine art. Instead, he summoned out the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. While the vicious battle raged on, he used the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword to blast open the Wall of Primal Chaos, banishing that Devil Emperor and all the devil gods that he brought with him to a place that was outside the Primal Chaos Dimension."

Yun Che was completely dumbstruck by those words. He said, "The Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor was the emperor of all the gods, but to think he was actually such a... despicable person."

“No,” the Golden Crow Soul rebutted Yun Che, “The Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor definitely was not a despicable man. On the contrary, he was a person who abhorred evil far too much. From the moment he was born, the devils, who used negative profound energy, were wicked and sinful existences to him. So he definitely would not allow the divine art that had come from the Ancestral God to fall into the hands of the devils.”

“This...” Yun Che could not muster up any words to respond to the Golden Crow Soul. Even if his heart truly hated evil excessively his actions were indeed extremely despicable. This action had been completely and irrefutably an act of breaking faith while hiding a knife.

“What is the Wall of Primal Chaos? And what does it mean to be banished outside the Primal Chaos Dimension? Could it be that the Primal Chaos Dimension actually has a border?”

“Even though the Primal Chaos Dimension is huge, in the end, it still has a limit. Furthermore, breaking apart the Wall of Primal Chaos is something that is incomparably hard to do. Even the power of a True God would probably not suffice. It is rumored that an eternal and unending void exists outside the Primal Chaos Dimension. Once someone falls outside the Primal Chaos, they will be banished to a world of eternal emptiness and they will never be able to return again.”

“This matter provoked the wrath of all the devils. It also caused the Evil God to go into an absolute rage when he found out about what had happened. Because of this, the Evil God and the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor fought a vicious duel and no one knows the result of that battle. But from that battle onwards, the Evil God announced that he was no longer one of the Creation Gods and he took the name Evil God after that.”

“Similarly, from that moment forward, the relationship between the gods and devils, who had rarely interacted or interfered with one another, turned completely hostile. They regarded each other as mortal enemies as the gods also grew to completely reject the darkness profound energy used by the devils. Moreover, from that time forth, the Evil God’s personality underwent a great change. He became solitary and antisocial, no longer bothering with the affairs that took place in the world of the gods. He paid no attention to the struggle between god and devil and in the end, very few divine beings even witnessed his coming and going.”

“So did the piece of the divine art that belonged to the Devil Emperor fall into the hands of the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor?” Yun Che asked.

“No,” to Yun Che’s surprise, the Golden Crow Soul denied this. “It seems that he did not. In the end, the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor only had one piece of the divine art. The piece held by the Devil Emperor was rumored to be lost with him forever when he and his followers were expelled outside the Primal Chaos Dimension. Another rumor was that it landed in the hands of the Evil God—the rumors that the Evil God obtained victory over the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor were derived from here.”

“Moreover, the mysterious ‘Ancestral Divine art’ which came from the Ancestral God was never able to be completed. Not even when both the gods and devils fell. Following the end of the era of gods and devils, it completely disappeared in the Primal Chaos. This was the will of heaven. Even True Gods were not worthy of catching even a glimpse of the secrets that lay within something that belonged to the Ancestral God. But in the end it helplessly became the true root of hostility that existed between both races and it was also the reason one of the Creation Gods turned into the Evil God.”

“This noble one only knows these things about the Evil God’s past. As for his ability to control darkness profound energy... this should have been a secret that remained buried in the past forever and perhaps only the deceased Evil God himself knew about this.”

“...” Yun Che placed a hand on his jaw. He felt as if he was floating on clouds. After all, the information he had received from the Golden Crow’s Soul today had no connection to the experiences he had gone through and the world he lived in so it sounded as if he was listening to an abstract and faraway myth.

But at the very least, it had let him know what status the Evil God possessed back in the Era of Gods.

But as for the answer to the question he most wanted answered, the question of why the Evil God could control darkness profound energy, he still did not have a clear answer.

As for the other information regarding the Ancestral God, the Ancestral divine art and the Wall of Primal Chaos, all of these could truly be regarded as pure myth.

“Since the Evil God had always completely hidden the fact that he had darkness profound energy during his era, it looks like I also need to do the same and let this darkness profound energy of mine be a secret that only I am privy to,” Yun Che said slowly.

The most probable reason behind the Evil God hiding his darkness profound energy was that he did not want to be treated as a devil. Yun Che did not want to be treated like a devil either.

“...” The Golden Crow Soul did not reply.

“Golden Crow Soul, besides the matter regarding the Evil God, I have one other thing I want to ask,” Yun Che said as he raised his head. “Do you know how to get to the Realm of the Gods?”

“Once your profound strength has stepped into the way of the divine, you will naturally be able to sense the existence of a higher plane. Once your divine power stabilizes and you possess the ability to exist for a long time within the Primal Chaos, you will be able to leave this Blue Pole Star and you will one day discover the location of the Realm of the Gods.”

After the Golden Crow Soul finished speaking, it suddenly asked Yun Che a question, “Why do you desire to go to the Realm of the Gods? Could it be that you are pursuing an even higher level of power?”

Yun Che shook his head before exhaling a small breath of air. “I also don’t know whether I should go or not right now.”

“Hmph, so that is how it is.” Yun Che’s words caused understanding to immediately dawn in the mind of the Golden Crow Soul, “When your master left, she must have definitely told you something along the lines of forbidding you from ever going to the Realm of the Gods to look for her. But you, on the other hand, desperately want to see her again.”

Yun Che gave a faint nod of his head before deciding to nod his head vigorously instead.

“Hahahaha,” the Golden Crow Soul let out a great laugh. “If this noble one was the Phoenix Soul, I would definitely attempt to sternly dissuade you in order to prevent you from entering the Realm of the Gods. However, this noble one simply has to inform you of one thing.”

“?” Yun Che’s head jerked up in astoundment.

“If you ever want to see your master again, you need to be able to reach the Realm of the Gods within the next five years! If not, you can forget about seeing her in this life ever again!”

Chapter 923 - Slaughtering the Donkey Once its Work is Done

“...What do you mean? Why won't I be able to see her again?” Yun Che asked suspiciously as his head jerked up, “Could it be that you know something?”

“Hmph, that is because...” The Golden Crow Soul's voice suddenly stopped, the slight tremble in its bright golden eyes clearly revealing its hesitation in that instant—because once it thought about Yun Che's temperament and how he had always chosen to deal with things, it decided to conceal that information instead and continued in a bland voice, “As a Star God, she naturally has a unique duty that she has to follow. Within five years... No, it might even be less than five years actually, she will have to fulfill the destiny that she is burdened with and once that time comes, even if she wanted to see you, the destiny that she has to bear will not allow her to.”

“Duty... Destiny...” Yun Che muttered in a rather dispirited manner, “What kind of duty is this? Why would it cause her to lose her freedom?”

“This noble one is not privy to that information. But if you do not see her within the next five years, this noble one is absolutely positive that you will not be able to see her ever again. There are many things that are happening in the Realm of the Gods that you mortals will never be able to understand.” The Golden Crow Soul's voice was still calm and bland but it was extremely clear that this so-called “duty” would not simply cause her to lose her freedom. But once it thought of Yun Che's temperament, it realized that it could only tell Yun Che this much.

“...” Yun Che stood there with a dazed look on his face. Xia Qingyue's and Xia Yuanba's mother suddenly sprang to mind—he recalled the tale that Xia Hongyi had recounted to him that day, about a girl that Xia Hongyi had called “Dongxue.”

From Xia Hongyi's tale, Yun Che knew that the day that Xia Qingyue and Xia Yuanba's mother suddenly regained her memory, she did not linger even a day further. With a steely and incredible resolve, she abandoned her husband and two children and even left a message to her family telling them that they would never meet again.

After that event, they really did not see her ever again.

Why exactly was that the case? Just what kind of place was the Realm of the Gods? Why were the people who returned to that realm unable to meet the people that lived in this place ever again? Jasmine was such a powerful individual, so why did she allow so many other factors to restrict her freedom? And what exactly was binding her in the first place...

Just what kind of place was the world she was living in!?

“Is there any way to forcibly travel to the Realm of the Gods?” Yun Che asked with gritted teeth as his head suddenly jerked upwards.

“Forcibly travel there?” The Golden Crow Soul gave a dull snort, “It looks like this noble one's words have indeed stirred up much emotion in your heart.”

“If you want me to acknowledge that I will never be able to see her again, I am unable to accept that... No matter what, I will never be able to accept that,” Yun Che’s heart faintly lurched as he said those words. “I want to know whether the world she is living in is good or not. I want to know why she has been deprived of her freedom... No, that’s not all. I definitely need to see her.”

“Your power may be completely unrivalled in this world but if you reached the Realm of the Gods, it would not even amount to a speck in the ocean. This is especially true when it comes to the Star God Realm that your master resides in. It exists in the very highest echelons of power even within the Realm of the Gods. So even if you are truly able to travel to the Realm of the Gods, you will not be able to reach the Star God Realm where she resides. And even if you are truly able to find her... Given your strength, what will you even be able to do for her?” The Golden Crow Soul asked in a cold and indifferent voice.

“Perhaps the strength that I possess is indeed only incomparably small and puny when I reach that world. But...” Yun Che said as he closed his eyes, “I want to see her and it’s not because of what you have just said. I’ve been wanting to see her ever since she left. Her departure was simply too sudden and even now, I’ve not been able to accept it all. Furthermore... I want to know exactly how her life is back at her homeworld. Even if she still wants me to leave when I manage to meet her and we are never fated to meet again, I can at least part from her forever with no regrets.”

“Hahahaha.” The Golden Crow Soul let out a loud laugh, “These are indeed the words you should have been saying. This noble one read your memories a while ago, so I understand her position in your heart far better than even you do. Even if this noble one does not attempt to agitate you, you will definitely not be able to control your urge to travel to the Realm of the Gods to find her. But it is such a pity that the Realm of the Gods exists in a dimension that is extremely far away from this world. Even if you exhausted all of the power that remained in the Primordial Profound Ark, you would still not be able to reach that place. There also aren’t any shortcuts or methods you can use to reach that place... At the very least, even if there are, this noble is unaware of them.”

“If you want to see her within the next five years, the only way it is going to happen is if you raise your profound strength to the Divine Profound Realm. At that time, you will naturally be able to advance towards the Realm of the Gods. It’s just that this is a world with an exceptionally muddled aura, where the principles and laws of nature are extremely low-grade and the elements are excessively thin, attempting to step into the Divine Profound Realm using conventional means is far harder than trying to traverse the heavens. But if it is you, perhaps you will be able to do it.”

“If there is only one method available to me...” Yun Che’s emotions and aura had gradually calmed down, “With the remaining time left to me, I will devote myself to cultivation, even if...” Yun Che’s voice suddenly grew softer, “Even if it is simply so that I can gaze at her from a distance just once.”

Right now, his profound strength was at the first level of the Sovereign Profound Realm but the Divine Profound Realm was a realm which required him to break through the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm.

There was no way to know whether he could accomplish such a task within the short span of five years.

However, if he was truly unable to do it, with another two or three years, Feng Xue’er would definitely be able to do it. Perhaps, when the time came, he would ask her to bring him to the Realm of the Gods.

Jasmine... No matter what, I want to see you again. I can't allow her parting to be so unsatisfactory and incomplete... and what I truly want to know is whether you are living a good life back in that homeworld of yours...

Time flowed by like a swift-moving river. Hardly anyone had noticed that a full month had passed since the day that Xuanyuan Wentian had been reduced to drifting ashes.

As the Four Sacred Grounds desperately toiled day and night without rest, the high-grade teleportation formation which linked the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm was finally completed within Yun Che's specified deadline.

The location of the formation within the Illusory Demon Realm was set within the Yun Family outer courtyards, which was also the place where the fairies of Frozen Cloud Asgard were staying for now.

The location of the formation within the Profound Sky Continent was set within the Blue Wind Nation's Snow Region of Extreme Ice—Frozen Cloud Asgard's originally location.

In order to appease and curry favor with Yun Che, the Four Sacred Grounds... especially Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, had poured in a large amount of Purple Veined Divine Crystal and Profound Space Divine Stones into making this teleportation formation. Not only could this teleportation formation instantly allow a person to jump between the two continents, it also had enough power to function for ten years. After its power was depleted in ten years, one could simply use various profound crystals to power it up again.

Compared to the dimensional teleportation formation they constructed together to invade the Illusory Demon Realm, this dimensional teleportation was more than ten times stronger—After all, at that time, the only fear each of the Four Sacred Grounds had was that they would end up contributing more divine crystals than the other three, allowing them to gain an advantage.

On the day that the teleportation formation was completed, the first people to use this gigantic teleportation formation were also the Four Sacred Grounds.

They followed the order that Yun Che had given them that day and everyone within the Four Sacred Grounds who was at least an elder had used the teleportation formation to arrive at Demon Imperial City.

For many of them, it was not the first time they had 'visited' Demon Imperial City. However the last time they came, they had arrived as rapacious fiends. But this time, all of them felt like they were teetering on the edge of a cliff, their necks felt uncomfortably tight and they behaved in an extremely cautious and circumspect manner.

Because this time they had come here to apologize and pay for their sins as per Yun Che's orders. Furthermore, Yun Che had clearly said that if the Little Demon Empress wanted to kill them, no matter who she killed or how many she killed, no one would be allowed to object!

Once they had arrived in Demon Imperial City, they were received by the Little Demon Empress. The Little Demon Empress was incredibly calm and she radiated no killing intent. In fact she did not even speak. Instead, she silently and solemnly led them to the imperial tomb of the Demon Emperor's clan.

"Kneel!"

Once they had arrived at the imperial tombs of the previous Demon Emperor and the Little Demon Emperor, the Little Demon Empress finally spoke her first words to the Four Sacred Grounds.

Without much hesitation, all of the members belonging to the Four Sacred Grounds fell to their knees. Since they had arrived at this place, they all knew what they had to do. They had invaded the Illusory Demon Realm all those years ago and even though they had been used by Duke Ming and Xuanyuan Wentian and were definitely not the main instigators of this event, they were all still villains who had created the chaos and calamity that had struck the Illusory Demon Realm.

So it would be right and proper even if they paid for their crimes with their lives, much less simply kneeling down and begging for forgiveness.

All of the strong individuals who existed in the upper echelons of the Four Sacred Grounds knelt in front of the Demon Emperor's imperial tomb. This was a scene that the Little Demon Empress, who had been isolated and alone all those years ago, had never even dreamed of. Similarly, no one in Demon Imperial City had ever dreamed of such a thing either.

Duke Huai Palace had been destroyed and besides Duke Ming, every single member of that clan had been exterminated. Furthermore, Duke Ming, the sole survivor of the Little Demon Empress' wrath, was undergoing purgatorial torture every single day and he was not able to die even if he wished it. Demon Imperial City was at peace and the Illusory Demon Realm had become tranquil; she had even taken back the absolute imperial authority that the emperor of the Illusory Demon Realm ought to have in the first place.

The other main culprit behind this calamity, Xuanyuan Wentian, had already been turned into ashes and the Four Sacred Grounds who had sacked and pillaged Demon Imperial City were all kneeling and bowing their heads in front of her clan's imperial tombs... At this moment, she had already completely consoled the spirits of her royal father, her royal brother and all of the other people who had sacrificed their lives for Demon Imperial City.

Her eyes darted to the side as she snuck a look at the man who stood by her side... All of these things had happened because of him. If not for him, today's events would never have happened and even the current her would not be around either.

At first, she had only planned to sneak a peek at him but once her eyes settled over his figure, her gaze lingered for a very long time... Her heart could sense with increasing clarity that from some point onward, his position in her heart had actually exceeded that of the Illusory Demon Imperial Family.

In the past, the dignity and the glory of the Illusory Demon Imperial Family was far more important to her than her own life. But at this moment, the desire to put down the heavy burden of the Illusory Demon Imperial Family and hand all of herself into his care intensely pounded in her heart.

All of them had sunk to their knees and kowtowed nine times. They were all, at the very least, grand and stately elders of the Four Sacred Grounds, so perhaps they had never dreamed that such a day would come where all of them would be grouped together like a flock of trembling little lambs awaiting judgement.

Yun Che waited for all of them to finish up what they were doing before shooting an inquisitive look at the Little Demon Empress. After that he turned around and said, "Yuanba, Mister Zi, take your people and depart from this place."

Once they heard those words, the members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace looked at each other in joy while the members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region all froze in place. The Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Xuanyuan Bo asked in a voice filled with fear and trembling, "Asgard Master Yun, then... then what about us?"

"Hehe," Yun Che gave a chuckle as he asked with an expression that seemed filled with concern, "Is your noble young sword master doing well right now?"

Xuanyuan Bo's skin crawled as he spoke in a trembling voice, "The Young Sword Master, he... he is currently recuperating from his wounds back in Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. He is fine now, we thank... we thank Asgard Master Yun for his concern."

"That is simply splendid," Yun Che said as he smiled and nodded his head. After that, his head suddenly swivelled towards Sun Moon Divine Hall, "Ah, could I ask which one of you is Elder Ye Xuange?"

Ye Xuange, who had been called out by Yun Che, stepped forward with a dazed expression on his face. After that, he asked in a voice filled with nervousness and anxiety, "Ah, Asgard Master Yun summoned this old one... What instructions do you have for me?"

"You are Ye Xuange?" Yun Che said as he measured him with his eyes.

"Yes, yes." Ye Xuange hurriedly nodded his head, he was completely bewildered and flustered by this sudden turn of events.

"Very good," Yun Che said with a faint nod of his head as a small, dark and sinister smile appeared on his face. "It looks like your luck isn't bad. At the very least, you'll be able to live a bit longer than the rest of your compatriots."

"..." Ye Xuange raised his head, his expression filled with shock and fear, "Asgard Master Yun, what... what do you mean by that?"

"What I mean is that the rest of you lot are already useless to me, so all of you can die right now!!"

At this moment, the profound energy around Yun Che's body instantly spiked towards the extreme. A beam of blue light danced in the palm of his hand, covering all of the people belonging to Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

Crack, crack, crack, crack, crack, crack...

The temperature in the air suddenly plunged as the blue light unrestrainedly spread out as tens of dreadful Trees of Frozen End grew rapidly in the air as if they had come from the depths of hell itself as they completely sealed away and froze the members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region as they stumbled over themselves in complete panic.

The peerlessly, dreadfully cold energy and extremely tyrannical Frozen End sealing power of the Trees of the Frozen End that came from Yun Che, who was in peak condition, had completely overpowered these elders of the two Sacred Grounds and even the Divine Envoys themselves were not able to escape from

them. Their faces rapidly turned greenish-purple from the icy coldness as expressions of complete despair, fear and terror appeared on their faces.

“Yun... Yun Che! You...” Divine Envoy Heavens Equal, the strongest person in the current Sun Moon Divine Hall, let out a strangled cry filled with fury, shock and terror. But just as these words escaped his mouth, his lips were securely locked away by a beam of Frozen End energy.

The members of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace stood there gawking from the sidelines, not even daring to breathe. How could they not guess what was happening after witnessing this scene... With just a simple wave of his hand, Yun Che had completely sealed away more than one hundred Sacred Grounds elders and the five incomparably strong Sun Moon Divine Envoys in ice. Not a single one of them could escape from this ice and even though these bystanders had never once doubted Yun Che’s dreadfulness, they all still reeled in shock and fear after witnessing this scene.

This was a strength that was simply so powerful that they could scarcely fathom it.

“Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, as the dogs of Xuanyuan Wentian, who knows how many evil and wicked things you have done over the years! You caused calamity and strife to rage through the Illusory Demon Realm and nearly caused the extinction of the Illusory Demon Imperial Family! After that, you caused the death of my grandfather and caused the deaths of many members of my Yun Family. Even my parents nearly fell at your wicked hands, causing Xiao Yun and I to be separated from our families since birth... So tell me, what reason do I have to allow you to keep existing on this earth!?”

Also, Sun Moon Divine Hall, given what has transpired between us, did all of you truly believe that I would be so kind-hearted as to let all of you off!?”

“All of these debts of blood can only be paid back with your lives!”

Despair, shock and terror appeared on each and every face that had turned greenish-purple due to the cold. But none of them could utter a single sound and only a faint whimper could be heard every now and then.

“Caiyi, do you want to do the honors? Or shall I do it?” Yun Che asked in a low voice.

Just as his voice fell, the Little Demon Empress had already taken to the air. Golden flames which filled the sky brought along scorching despair as it hurtled towards the frozen bodies below.

BOOOOOOOOMMMMM— — — —

The cold energy swiftly dissipated but the sealing power of the Frozen End energy did not weaken in the slightest. The members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had been rescued from an icy-cold abyss only to be thrown into a fiery purgatory of despair. As they let out miserable cries that sounded like the wailing of ghosts, they were swiftly burned into scorched ashes by the Golden Crow flames.

Within the short span of tens of breaths, all of the members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region who had come to Demon Imperial City today, besides Ye Xuange whom Yun Che had singled out, had died without even leaving a single bone behind.

Chapter 924 - Confusion

The death of these people also meant that all the core strength of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region were completely destroyed. From now on, Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would continue to exist but they would not be able to recover their name of Sacred Grounds.

Yun Che turned around. When he gazed towards members of Supreme Ocean Palace and Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, all their pupils shrank as they unconsciously stepped back.

“Starting from tomorrow, go and take in the remainder of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and Sun Moon Divine Hall under you. If they resist or if they can not be controlled, just kill them directly. All of their experts have already died here. The rest should be extremely easy for you all to take care of,” Yun Che said with a very indifferent tone.

“As for the resources from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and Sun Moon Divine Hall, deliver half to Demon Imperial City and split the other half among yourselves.”

Seeing Yun Che didn't have any intention of killing them, they were already relieved. But after suddenly hearing that they could take half of the resources of two Sacred Grounds, all of them were overjoyed. Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region were both Sacred Grounds with ten thousand years of strength, just like them. There was no question that ten thousand years of accumulation would lead to enormous resources and insider information. To receive half of it between their two Sacred Grounds was a great fortune for them. There was no reason for them not to try their hardest.

With a “bang,” Yun Che threw Ye Xuange, who had gone limp from being scared next to Xia Yuanba's feet and then said a few words in a low voice to Xia Yuanba. Xia Yuanba's eyes brightened, then he nodded slightly. He carried Ye Xuange firmly with palms twice the size of Yun Che's... even until now, Ye Xuange still didn't understand why Yun Che would give him such “special treatment.”

Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace quickly left the Illusory Demon Realm with Xia Yuanba and Zi Ji leading them. Yun Che accompanied the Little Demon Empress in front of the imperial tomb. He asked in concern, “Caiyi, are you really not going to the Profound Sky Continent to take care of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and Sun Moon Divine Hall personally?”

The Little Demon Empress shook her head slightly, “The ringleaders have already been executed. Everything that has happened now is enough to comfort the souls of Royal Father and the others up in heaven. The rest are just some pawns that were manipulated, just let them die on their own.”

Compared to the Little Demon Empress before who slaughtered all the kin and relatives of Duke Huai Palace and butchered Demon Imperial City, her state of mind now was a lot more peaceful. The edge and might were still the same but the anger and hatred that were once as deep as the ocean were now gone. Yun Che held her softly and said next to her ear, “Caiyi, don't you worry. There will never be a disaster like the one before ever again.”

Where once they could rely on the Primordial Profound Ark to travel between dimensions, now they could do this through the dimensional profound formation. Following the completion of the dimensional profound formation, Xiao Lie who had his heart set on heading home returned to Floating Cloud City the very first day and a worried Xiao Lingxi was naturally with him.

Xiao Yun, Number Seven Under Heaven, and Xiao Yongan also came back to Floating Cloud City together.

Cang Yue, who had been worried about national affairs, also quickly returned to Blue Wind Imperial City.

A few days later, accompanied by two thousand disciples of Frozen Cloud Asgard, Yun Che and Feng Xue'er finally came back to the Snow Region of Extreme Ice through the dimensional profound formation.

The fierce battle between the Little Demon Empress and Xuanyuan Wentian caused a large half of the ice and snow to melt in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice. Nearly half a year had passed since then in the extremely cold weather here and the land had once again become snowy white. A thick layer of snow and ice was already under their feet; it was just that almost no glaciers existing within their sight.

"Senior Master Murong, are you really going to rebuild Frozen Cloud Asgard yourselves? Do you really not need any help from Demon Imperial City?" Yun Che said to Murong Qianxue and the others.

Murong Qianxue said, "The old Frozen Cloud Asgard was built by the ancestors themselves using Frozen Cloud Arts. If the ancestors could do it, we can do it as well. And, under the leadership of Asgard Master, the overall strength of our generation is stronger than any other previous generation. The new Frozen Cloud Asgard will only be better."

"Before that, we will first find the bodies of the ancestors. They were all placed in the deep layers under ice, they should all be secure and unharmed," said Chu Yueli.

"Alright then," Yun Che nodded. The ice formed by Frozen Cloud Arts under the permanent freezing weather here would be a hundred times sturdier than glazed bricks and tiles, "I believe during this period of time, everyone already has a well-thought-out plan for the appearance of Frozen Cloud Asgard."

"Asgard Master doesn't have to worry at all. We might even be able to surprise you when it's done," Feng Hanxue said with a smile on her face.

The disciples of Frozen Cloud Asgard scattered one after another. Back when Frozen Cloud Asgard became flying ashes and dissolving smoke, they were depressed with tear-filled eyes. But now that they had to use their own hands to rebuild the Frozen Asgard, each and every one of them showed excitement and hope.

As he watched them, a smile appeared on Yun Che's face and he completely stopped worrying. Over these few years, Frozen Cloud Asgard had encountered many disasters but it could finally be at peace again. He at last did not disappoint the Gong Yuxian who begged in tears and entrusted him with the position of Asgard Master.

...And he protected the home where Little Fairy grew up.

"Big Brother Yun, why are there two other dimensional profound formations over there?" Feng Xue'er suddenly pointed towards south. Ahead from the dimensional profound formation that connected the two great continents, there two dimensional profound formations that were a lot smaller comparatively could be seen, "And these two profound formations, I seem... seem to feel some residue aura from our Divine Phoenix Sect.

Yun Che smiled and said, "These two are also dimensional profound formations. The one with lighter profound light connects to Floating Cloud City and the one that has a darker color connects to Phoenix City. These two were both built by your Royal Father using all their power in a month's time."

"Ah? Royal Father?" Feng Xue'er spoke softly.

"That day at the Ocean Palace, I only mentioned it casually and as expected, he kept it in mind. In Floating Cloud City, there is also a dimensional profound formation that connects to Phoenix City. The reason your Royal Father went through all this trouble is just to make it more convenient for you to go back frequently," Yun Che looked at Xue'er and said.

"..." Feng Xue'er's lips moved a little. Her starry eyes became slightly misty as she suddenly said, "Big Brother Yun, I indeed haven't gone back in a really long time. Royal Father and the others must miss me. Phoenix City should be under reconstruction now and they would most need my help during this time, so I want to go back to Phoenix City for a while."

Yun Che nodded agreeably, "During this time, I will be in Floating Cloud City. With the connection of the profound formations, we can see each other anytime. Xue'er can stay in Phoenix City during the day and come back into my arms obediently during the night."

"Big Brother Yun... You... you are getting naughtier and naughtier," Xue'er pouted playfully as enchanting red clouds emerged on her angelic face.

The two of them parted before the teleportation formations. One returned to Phoenix City and the other returned to Floating Cloud City.

The teleportation formation in Floating Cloud City was set up right in Xiao Family's courtyard. However, when Yun Che walked out of the teleportation formation, he didn't go straight to Xiao Lingxi and the others. Instead, he flew up into the air and his spiritual sense instantly shrouded all of Floating Cloud City.

The strength of Yun Che's spiritual sense now was a lot stronger than before. Every hint of aura in Floating Cloud City clearly appeared under his spiritual senses. Very quickly, he targeted his destination, flew towards east of the city like a strike of lightning, and landed next to a middle-aged man in silver clothing.

When a silhouette suddenly appeared before him, the man in silver clothing immediately became alert, but when he realized that it was Yun Che, he hurriedly bowed down, "This humble one is the palace master of Asura Palace, Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. I have waited here many days for Asgard Master Yun under the command of Saint Emperor."

"Many days? You came here this early?" Yun Che mumbled.

"Yes, Asgard Master Yun's order must not be neglected," the middle-aged man in silver clothing who called himself Luo Chi said in an extremely respectful tone.

"Where is he?" said Yun Che.

"In the small house right behind me," Luo Chi answered.

"Give Xuanyuan Wendao to me, as for the other one... you will wait here for another day."

“Yes.”

A short moment later, Luo Chi carried a man in black out and placed him next to Yun Che.

Xuanyuan Wendao’s face was sallow. He lost the imposing manner and arrogance that he once had. The way he laid there made him look like a dog with all its bones broken.

“Ugh...” A difficult moan came from Xuanyuan’s throat. He slowly lifted his head and finally saw Yun Che’s face. At that instant, it was like he was shocked by lightning, his pupils immediately dilated a few dozen times, “Yun... Yun Che!”

“Hmph,” Yun Che sneered, “Xuanyuan Wendao, do you still recognize this place?”

“Ah... ah...” Xuanyuan Wendao’s mouth opened wide. The moment he saw Yun Che, he fell into an abyss of desperation. In his extreme fear, forget about responding, he couldn’t even say a single word.

Yun Che picked him up and flew up into the air. He quickly returned to the Xiao Clan, followed an aura, then directly landed in Xiao Lie’s courtyard.

“Che’er, you’re back.”

Seeing Yun Che, Xie Lie put down Xiao Yongan who was just put to sleep down from his arms lightly. His face was filled with a gentle smile, “Since you’re back, you should stay here for a few more days. These past two days, Xi’er has already tidied up and cleaned up your room.”

“Mn, of course I’ll stay for a few more days after leaving home for this long,” Yun Che responded, “Grandfather, I have a present for you.”

“Present?”

Yun Che reached his arms out, sucked over Xuanyuan Wendao who was outside of the door and threw him in front of Xiao Lie.

Xiao Lie jumped and asked in surprise, “Who is this?”

“His name is Xuanyuan Wendao.” Yun Che took a small breath and said each word sharply, “He was the one who murdered Uncle Xiao twenty four years ago!”

“...” Xiao Lie’s body shook violently as if he had heard a thunderclap. The gentle smile on his face became pale all of a sudden.

Yun Che immediately held onto Xiao Lie and he said with his brows lowered, “The mastermind of this whole thing back then is already dead and everyone who participated in it received what they deserved. I only left this man alive... because he should be executed by grandfather yourself.”

In the years Xiao Lie raised him and Xiao Lingxi, the two things that he desired the most for the longest time was to heal his profound veins and to find the murderer who killed Xiao Ying. In the end, Yun Che not only recovered his profound veins, his name had also famous throughout the world. As for the latter, that had become Xiao Lie’s biggest knot in his heart.

But now, the murderer whom he had been searching for, whom he dreamt of killing had finally been found and was right before his eyes. More than twenty years of pain and hatred which had accumulated now surged violently in his soul.

“You... it’s you... you... killed my son... it’s you!”

At this moment, his expression twisted beyond recognition. He, who had always been as calm as water released a strong sadness and an equally strong hostility. Yun Che didn’t comfort or try to stop him because he knew that this was the biggest hatred and sore point in Xiao Lie’s life. He had to work off his anger to his heart’s content and end it himself. If not, his heart and soul would forever be trapped under a heavy shadow and never be truly free.

Xiao Lie suddenly reached out and grabbed Xuanyuan Wendao by the collar and turned his sallow desperate face over. Looking at his sworn enemy who he felt irreconcilable hatred for that murdered his son and destroyed his family, Xiao Lie’s eyes almost burst. His whole body shook uncontrollably, “I... I... I will kill you!!”

In Yun Che’s whole life, he had never seen Xiao Lie showing such a horrifying expression and making such terrifying sounds. He grabbed upwards onto Xuanyuan Wendao’s throat as all of his pain and hatred condensed within his trembling hands...

“WAAHHH...”

Right at this moment, the clear sound of an infant’s wail came over. This familiar crying sound caused Xiao Lie’s body to tremble all over. As if by reflex, he tossed Xuanyuan Wendao aside and rushed back into the house. He hurriedly and carefully picked up Xiao Yongan who had suddenly woken up... In the instant that he picked up Xiao Yongan, the hostility on him almost vanished all at once.

“Yongan be good. Don’t cry, don’t cry. It’s great grandfather’s fault, great grandfather must have frightened Yongan...”

Xiao Lie hugged the baby tightly and comforted it with a gentle voice. His slightly lowered eyes were filled with infinite pampering and gentleness. There was not a trace of any hatred or ferociousness just now, as if he had completely forgotten Xuanyuan Wendao’s existence. Very quickly, Xiao Yonan stopped crying and had fallen back asleep steadily in his arms.

Yun Che, “...”

“Che’er,” Xiao Lie didn’t put Xiao Yongan down. When he faced Xuanyuan Wendao once again, his eyes were already very calm and peaceful, “This man killed my son. I wanted to find him and cut him into pieces even in my dreams. But... these hands of mine are for holding Yongan. They cannot be contaminated by the blood of filth and sin. So, help grandfather sacrifice him before the grave of Yongan’s grandfather and let his soul in heaven be at rest...”

“Alright!” Yun Che promised loudly and he felt an ease in his heart that could not be described with words... This was easier than having Xiao Lie kill Xuanyuan Wendao himself in revenge.

“Mn.” Xiao Lie tightly held onto the child who was fast asleep in his arms. He lifted his head, looked towards the sky, and a slight smile appeared on his face. Even though there was some sadness in his smile, it was much more relaxed and peaceful than any of the smiles that Yun Che had seen on him.

At that moment, Yun Che grabbed Xuanyuan Wendao, went to Xiao Clan's rear mountains and threw him before Xiao Ying's tombstone.

"Xuanyuan Wendao, it's time to send you to reunite with your father." Yun Che stepped right on top of him and made his head bow deeply in front of Xiao Ying's tombstone, "Oh no no, when your father died, both his body and soul were burnt to nothing. Even if you walked through all eighteen layers of hell you wouldn't be able to find him."

"My Uncle Xiao's family were a kind-hearted bunch but because of trash like you, this tragedy happened to them... Even if you died ten thousand times, you wouldn't be able to pay your debts!" Yun Che's face darkened as he said in hatred, "Go to hell to atone for your sins!"

Phoenix flames instantly burned and Xuanyuan Wendao only had time to make a desperate scream before turning into scattered ashes that sprinkled before Xiao Ying's grave.

Yun Che took two steps back, bowed deeply towards Xiao Ying's tombstone, and said in a low voice, "Uncle Xiao, you saved my family back then but encountered disaster because of it. Your kindness was something my Yun Family could hardly return. But today, we finally avenged you. Now that we have avenged you and there are descendants for the Xiao Family, I hope your soul in heaven can smile and be at ease."

After taking another deep bow, Yun Che flew into the air. Just as he was about to fly back to the Xiao Clan, he suddenly hesitated and then changed directions and flew towards the east side of Floating Cloud City.

A great confusion had always been entrenched in his heart.

It was the fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal that was hidden in Floating Cloud City.

What kind of concept was fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal?

The entire Profound Sky Continent couldn't produce fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal in an average of a hundred years. And a full fifty kilograms suddenly appeared in a Floating Cloud City which was known to be incredibly poor.

The strangest thing was that the process of a large amount of Purple Veined Divine Crystals developing should take a few thousand years, or even ten thousand years. It would definitely release a strong aura during this period of time as well. But those large sects, especially the Four Great Sacred Grounds, with such high quality resources and extremely sharp senses of smell and detection, none of them noticed such a huge divine crystal mine all these years?

It had instead been detected by Divine Phoenix Sect a few years back.

It was as if... these fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal had just suddenly appeared in the recent years.

Chapter 925 - The Unexpected Truth

The area east of Floating Cloud City had originally been a land of hills and mountains but because of the Divine Phoenix Army, it had been flattened into a wide expanse of flat plains.

Even though Yun Che had grown up in Floating Cloud City, he had never been to this place before he reached sixteen years of age. There were many low level profound beasts which existed around the hills and mountains. If Xiao Lingxi or Xia Yuanba accompanied him, Xiao Lie would not restrict him from venturing into those places. But the one place that Xiao Lie absolutely would not let him and Xiao Lingxi explore was the mountainous region east of Floating Cloud City. Perhaps it was because it was too far from Floating Cloud City, so Xiao Lie would not have been able to stop worrying about their safety if they went.

Yun Che arrived in the skies above this place as he quickly expanded the range of his spiritual perception thereby covering the entire area which the Divine Phoenix Army had trampled.

Even though it was very faint, Yun Che could still faintly sense that a sealing profound formation had been set up on these lands. It was very clear that after the Divine Phoenix Sect had discovered the purple crystal deposit in this place, the first thing they did was to lay down an invisible isolation barrier in order to prevent other parties from detecting the aura given off by the purple crystals.

But what was strange was that even though his spiritual perception expanded to cover a full ten kilometer radius, he could not sense the aura of any purple crystals.

The Divine Phoenix Sect had been without a doubt extremely careful and cautious when it came to this matter. So they had swept this place clean and had not left behind any traces of their activities. After all, to the Divine Phoenix Sect of that time, the consequences would have been nothing short of disastrous if their activities had been discovered by the Four Sacred Grounds.

After he descended from the skies above and stepped onto the flattened ground, Yun Che stood there with sunken brows as he pondered the situation. But he was still unable to figure out how there could be fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal lying beneath this ground.

Previously, this doubt had briefly flashed through his mind but far too many things had happened after that, so the suspicions he had over these Purple Veined Divine Crystals had been shoved to the back of his mind. But while he was dealing with Xuanyuan Wentian, he suddenly discovered something that was definitely highly irregular—even if these fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal were buried deep below the ground, they would still definitely give off an extraordinary profound crystal aura. It was already extremely unusual that the Four Sacred Grounds had not discovered such a deposit. But in addition to that, the members of Sun Moon Divine Hall and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had paid a visit to Floating Cloud City twenty four years ago while they were in hot pursuit of his parents, Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou... It was also at that time that harm befell Xiao Ying.

If they had merely briefly visited the city, one could still barely swallow the idea that they had not discovered the crystal deposit. But after they arrived at Floating Cloud City, they had clearly swept across the surrounding area for many days, they had practically dug up the entire landscape. Given the strength of the spiritual perceptions of people on the level of the Sacred Grounds, why had they not detected such a large and high-grade purple crystal deposit at all?

Furthermore, the people sent to chase and capture Yun Qinghong and Mu Yurou were definitely all individuals who had reached the level of Monarch... and the contingent from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had even been personally led by their young master, Xuanyuan Wendao.

Could it be that this purple crystal deposit had not existed at that time?

No... that definitely was not possible. It required an extremely long time to form such a gigantic purple crystal deposit, so how could this have been formed in the short span of a little over twenty years?

Other than that, according to his spiritual perception and depth of the ground that had been covertly dug up, this purple crystal deposit had not been buried too deeply. On the contrary, Yun Che would even say that it had been buried rather near the surface. The spot that was nearest to the surface was a little more than sixty meters in depth—At that time, the Divine Phoenix Army had dispatched an army two hundred thousand strong to garrison this place, disguising the sounds of the shallow parts of the purple crystal deposit being mined by performing their “act” every day and causing a huge ruckus.

Yun Che stood in that spot for a very long time but he just could not puzzle this conundrum out. If one were to see that the Four Sacred Grounds had never discovered this purple crystal deposit because they had never visited this place even once in the past few millennia, then one could still barely swallow that explanation. But if one were to say that the brains and senses of all of the members of the Sacred Grounds who had visited Floating Cloud City had completely short-circuited... that was an explanation that was simply unacceptable.

Just as Yun Che was considering whether he wanted to delve into the depths of the mountainous regions, a figure suddenly appeared in the west. That person leisurely and slowly strolled towards where Yun Che was standing.

Yun Che’s gaze swivelled and he caught sight of an old man of medium build and with a kindly looking face. His eyes jumped as he took to the air and landed in front of that old man, “Grandpa Hong, why would you suddenly be interested in coming to this place?”

The old man’s footsteps ground to a halt before a small smile appeared on his face, “Ah, so it was the Youngest Master. Ah, it is about time to offer sacrifices at Madam’s grave again. So the Master wanted me to pick some of the orchids that Madam loved so much. Youngest Master, why have you come to this place?”

Within the Xiao Family, Yun Che respected Xiao Lie the most but the person who came right after Xiao Lie was the person standing in front of him, Xiao Hong. Xiao Hong was originally not someone who belonged to the Xiao Family. He was someone who had been rescued by Xiao Lie’s father while he was adventuring. Xiao Lie’s father had brought him back to the Xiao Family after that. He changed his family name to Xiao. He had protected and taken care of Xiao Lie ever since Xiao Lie was young and he was also fiercely loyal to Xiao Lie. During Yun Che and Xia Qingyue’s wedding, it had also been Xiao Hong who had accompanied and escorted Yun Che to receive his bride.

When the day came to offer sacrifices to his deceased wife came every year, Xiao Lie would always bring along a big bouquet of orchids. Because these were the flowers that his deceased wife had loved the most. This was something that Yun Che and Xiao Lingxi had known since their childhood.

“I was just seized by a momentary fancy, so I came to take a look,” Yun Che said as he surveyed the surrounding area. “It looks like there aren’t any orchids around here. How about Grandpa Hong and I go to another area to find them?”

"That's okay." Xiao Hong smiled as he shook his head, "Presently, the youngest master already has a body that is practically priceless, so how can I ask you to accompany me to perform such a rough and lowly task. In the past, orchids could be found everywhere in this vicinity. But ever since the Divine Phoenix Army arrived in this place, it has been completely flattened and it seems like the orchids have also become rather hard to find. Sigh."

"Ah, so those orchids from years past were always harvested from this place," Yun Che said in a rather touched manner. "Speaking of which, Grandfather never let me or Little Aunt come here and play throughout our early years, so I do not even know what this place looked like before."

"Hoho, but of course," Xiao Hong said with a chuckle. After that, he spoke in a sentimental voice, "After all, this is a place of sadness for the Master. So even he very rarely came here after that happened?"

"A place of sadness?" Yun Che asked with mild astonishment. "What exactly happened in this place? Why would it be a place of sadness for Grandfather?"

"Oh?" An astonished expression appeared on Xiao Hong's face, "Could it be that the Master still hasn't told Youngest Master yet? Oh... Hoho, well that can't be helped. Master definitely would not bring this kind of thing up to the both of you. After all, this is also the place that brings the most pain to Master's heart."

"..." Yun Che sensed that something was amiss and he continued to ask, "Grandpa Hong, what exactly happened in this place? Why would this be the place that brings the most pain to Grandfather's heart? If you know about this, could you please tell me in the greatest detail possible? After all, I'm no longer the small child that I used to be all those years ago. After I find out, it might just be possible that I could think of a way to help Grandfather walk out from under the dark shadow cast by this place."

To his surprise, Xiao Hong shook his head, "There's no helping it. After all, the dead remain buried. However, there's nothing wrong with telling Youngest Master about this affair. After all, Youngest Master has already become such an incredible person."

"Youngest Master, are you aware of the circumstances in which Madam passed away all those years ago?" Xiao Hong suddenly asked.

Yun Che replied, "Uncle Xiao Ying had been killed by malicious means all those years ago and his wife wasted away while pining for him. Furthermore, no one was aware of whether their child was even dead or alive. The impact Grandmother received from these events was too great and the sorrow in her heart ate away at her body like an illness. So she passed away due to melancholy not too long after she gave birth to Little Aunt... Even though this wasn't something that Grandfather told me himself, this is a story that is well-known in the Xiao Family and the entire Floating Cloud City. Could it be that there is still something hidden as well?"

Before he turned sixteen, Yun Che had never once suspected that Xiao Lie's wife had taken ill due to her melancholy and had died from sadness after she had given birth to Xiao Lingxi. However, after he turned sixteen, he returned with the memories of his life in the Azure Cloud Continent, so the medical knowledge he had acquired had naturally caused some doubts to form in his mind.

As the saying goes, women are weak and delicate but they become strong as steel once they become mothers. Even though the pain of losing her son pierced into the innermost depths of her heart, Xiao

Lie's wife would definitely have transferred all of her attention and love to her newborn daughter once she had given birth to Lingxi. And no matter how much pain she still bore in her heart, she would have tried her best to turn that pain into strength—this was not only a mother's instinct, it was also the grandest thing about motherhood.

So she definitely would not have cast aside her daughter and “passed away from sadness,” no matter what happened.

Besides, she definitely was not alone and isolated at that time. There was still Xiao Lie, whom she was madly in love with, by her side.

So, whether it was medical diagnosis or human nature, it was highly unlikely that Xiao Lie's wife would have “passed away from sadness.” There had to be other reasons as well. For example... she could have died due to an actual illness?

Xiao Hong gazed at the eastern patch of flattened hills as he slowly recounted the story to Yun Che, “During those years, Young Master Xiao Ying had died from an evil scheme and Youngest Master was missing as well. Everything seemed to be going downhill and Madam was heavily affected by those events. Her face was bathed in tears every single day. Furthermore, she had just gotten pregnant at the time, so the Master was afraid that her sorrow would be too excessive and might end up harming her body and her baby. So he did his best to comfort her and cheer her up every single day... Sigh, how could the Master also not be filled with sorrow and pain at that time? However, his feelings for Madam were indeed deep to the bone.”

Yun Che, “...”

“When Madam had carried Miss Lingxi for six months, it just so happened that the orchids in this place were in full bloom. Orchids were the flowers that Madam loved the most, so the Master brought Madam to this place to admire the blooming orchid flowers. He planned to use this to soothe a bit of the pain she felt from losing her son. At that time, I had also tagged along to serve and accompany them.”

“Madam's mood did indeed turn better as morning faded to night and this was a rare sight indeed. But just as the Master was about to escort Madam back to Floating Cloud City, an unforeseen mishap suddenly occurred.”

“What mishap?” Yun Che immediately asked.

“Madam... was suddenly struck by a bolt of lightning.” The scene he had witnessed had occurred over twenty years ago but when Xiao Hong thought of it right now, his expression still turned into one of trembling fear.

“Struck by... a bolt of lightning?” Yun Che had been struck dumb and for a moment, his brain could not process the words he had just heard, “What do you mean? How did she just suddenly get... struck by lightning?”

“The Master and I simply could not puzzle it out either,” Xiao Hong said with a sigh of lament. “The orchids were in full bloom and the blue sky seemed to stretch on forever. Moreover, there wasn't even a single cloud in the sky, so there definitely weren't any dark clouds in the vicinity. However, a bolt of

lightning suddenly fell from the sky and so happened to strike Madam's body... Furthermore, that bolt of lightning was strangely black in color."

"...Black in color!?"

"That is right. The Master and I saw it very clearly. It was indeed a black bolt of lightning and it was the first time either the Master or I had seen such a thing in our lives. Its color was as incredibly bizarre as its sudden appearance. At that time, the Master thought someone was trying to assassinate him and that the villain who killed Xiao Ying had come back to tie up all the loose ends. He searched the area in frantic fury but there wasn't anyone on these hilly slopes but the three of us. Also, no further incidents occurred after that."

"What happened after that? What happened to Grandmother after she was struck by that bolt of black lightning?" Yun Che asked in an urgent voice as his brows knit together tightly.

It was already extremely unusual for lightning to strike when the sky was clear. If Yun Che had witnessed it, his first reaction would have been to assume it was artificial. Moreover, black-colored lightning... The basic color of lightning profound energy was purple. Once his Yun Family's Purple Cloud Art had reached an extremely high level, the lightning it produced would turn red. But no matter whether it was the Profound Sky Continent, the Illusory Demon Realm or the Azure Cloud Continent of the past, he had never seen or heard of any person or any sect who was able to create lightning which was pitch-black in color.

But when Fen Juechen and Xuanyuan Wentian released their darkness profound energy, extremely compressed darkness profound energy would at times turn into lightning-shaped profound light beams. So when one saw it, it would look like black lightning... But there was basically no darkness profound energy which existed on the Profound Sky Continent of more than twenty years ago. The Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, the only one who could use darkness profound energy, was securely trapped in the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest which wasn't even on the continent in the first place.

"After being struck by lightning, Madam fainted dead away and fell into a coma for a full three days before finally waking up. However the weirdest thing was that there were no traces of any wounds inflicted by lightning on Madam's body. But after that, Madam's body became exceptionally weak and she was frequently affected by fainting spells during the day while nightmares plagued her sleep at night. The Master looked for all the famous doctors near and far and he tried using various remedies, great and small, to strengthen Madam's body. But it was all to no avail. After that, Madam's pregnancy reached a whole thirteen months before Miss Lingxi was finally born. After Lingxi was born, Madam's body steadily deteriorated and it was not long before she passed from this world..."

Chapter 926 - The Sacred Hand's Retirement

Black lightning...

No wounds...

A pregnancy which had lasted thirteen months!?

.....

"Youngest Master? Youngest Master!"

Xiao Hong's two consecutive cries caused Yun Che to raise his head, shaking him from his reverie. According to his knowledge of the profound way, black lightning was something that definitely should not exist. Furthermore, according to his medical knowledge, a thirteen month pregnancy was something that should not happen to humans either. Even if it did happen, the newborn child would definitely not be a normal child... But after Xiao Lingxi was born, she had always been healthy and Yun Che did not remember her falling sick even once while they were growing up.

"Ah, so Grandmother passed away because of this event," Yun Che muttered softly to himself as suspicion and doubt flooded his heart. Given the present heights he had reached, there should not be anything that happened in the Profound Sky Continent that exceeded his knowledge. But if Xiao Hong's tale was true, then his knowledge could account for neither the black-colored lightning nor the Xiao Lingxi who was born after a thirteen month pregnancy.

Just like how he was completely mystified by the fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal that was found in this place.

"Yes," Xiao Hong said with a light sigh of lament. "However, the Master did not tell anyone about this matter. After all, Madam being struck by lightning out of the blue could be construed and distorted into her being struck by the wrath of the heavens. After that, Madam died and the Master announced that her melancholy had turned into illness and she had passed away from sadness. It is just that, he never came to the place ever again after that. This was also the reason he never allowed you or the young missus to go anywhere near this place."

"...I understand," Yun Che said with faint nod of his head. "Grandpa Hong, thank you for telling me all of these things."

"Hoho," Xiao Hong let out a dry chuckle. "Ever since the Master has come back, his complexion has become much better and his face has been glowing. This has caused me to feel great relief, so I think it is best that you don't mention the things regarding Madam in front of the Master, lest you reopen old wounds."

"Mn, I understand," Yun Che replied.

Xiao Hong went east as he continued to search for those elusive orchids. Yun Che remained in the same spot for a very long time. The words that Xiao Hong said tumbled through his head but in the end, he still was not able to come up with an explanation for these events. Finally, he exhaled lightly before muttering to himself, "Whatever, it is something that happened more than twenty years ago, who knows what exactly happened at that time. Black-colored lightning... It is extremely likely that the light had played tricks on their eyes. A thirteen month pregnancy... the only possibility was that they had mistakenly thought that she was pregnant for the first three months."

Yun Che gave himself that final explanation and did not think on this matter any further. After all, it was something that had happened over twenty years ago and the dead would remain buried regardless. Furthermore, Xiao Lingxi had grown up without any mishaps, so even if he continued to think about this strange affair which had happened in the past, not only would this event be nearly impossible to trace, the attempt would be completely meaningless as well.

Yun Che took out his Sound Transmission Jade while he was flying back to Floating Cloud City and found a Sound Transmission Imprint that had been recorded years ago.

“Hua Minghai, where are you now?”

After he had sent the sound transmission, it had only taken a few short breaths for the Sound Transmission Jade to buzz with the Hua Minghai’s swift reply. An incredibly emotional voice rang out through the Sound Transmission Jade, “Yun Che... Big Brother, is it really you? I... I’m not dreaming, am I?”

“Of course it’s me. Where are you right now?”

“I... I’m somewhere to the north of Divine Phoenix City, I’m no more than five kilometers from the city proper.” Hua Minghai’s voice was still filled with deep emotion.

“The northern region of Divine Phoenix City?” Yun Che’s eyes jumped as he immediately stopped in midair and sent an instant reply, “Stay right where you are, I am going to find you immediately... and I’m going to deliver a present to you in passing as well.”

After he put away his Sound Transmission Jade, Yun Che swiftly flew back to Floating Cloud City and took a certain someone off Luo Chi’s hands. After that, he boarded the Primordial Profound Ark to directly translate to the area which was around five kilometers away from the northern gate of the Divine Phoenix City.

Even though he had not seen Hua Minghai for a long time, his aura was still familiar to Yun Che. He locked onto Hua Minghai’s location the moment he appeared and rapidly descended from the sky, landing in front of him.

Hua Minghai still had not recovered from the wave of emotions that had washed over him when he received Yun Che’s sound transmission; his hand still tightly gripped around his Sound Transmission Jade. But after that, he saw Yun Che suddenly appear in front of him. His hands shook and he nearly dropped the Sound Transmission Jade that he was holding onto. After that, he spoke in an extremely emotional voice, “Big Brother Yun!! You... I... Ah... Ah! Xiaoya, come quickly! Hurry up and pay your respects to the man who saved us!”

Just like every other time Yun Che had met him, Hua Minghai was currently disguised and it was a double-layered disguise at that. An elegant and gentle-looking woman stood at his side. Her eyes shone with a bright and clear light and there was no trace of weakness coming from her body. After she heard Hua Minghai’s words, she hurriedly moved forward and she attempted to bow down in respect, “Ru Xiaoya greatly thanks Big Brother Yun Che for saving my life...”

“Cough...” Yun Che hurriedly raised a hand, a thread of profound energy shooting out and stopping the movements of the two people in front of him. After that, he spoke with a helpless expression on his face, “You rascal! All those years ago, you had a completely fearless attitude and swaggered about like you had the biggest cojones around, so why are you trying to act all coy and shy in front of me now?”

“Hahahaha,” a loud and carefree guffaw escaped from Hua Minghai’s mouth. “In front of other people, I am naturally unafraid. I even walked in and out of the Divine Phoenix Sect tens of times but Big Brother Yun is different. Right now you are the foremost person in the entire history of this continent, even the

Four Sacred Grounds are under your feet... Phew, I truly never thought that the person that I met in Divine Phoenix City all those years ago would actually turn out to be such a big shot. Ah, my loss at that time was truly well-deserved.”

“How can it simply just be well-deserved? It could practically be considered the thing that is most worthy of showing off in your entire life,” the woman beside him said with a gentle smile.

“Heh heh but of cour...” Hua Minghai’s lips were just about to curve into a smile before they suddenly froze in place. Because he suddenly realized just who Yun Che was carrying around. Even though that face did not possess the slightest trace of its usual pomp and authority, even if that person... turned into ashes, Hua Minghai would still definitely recognize him.

“Ye... Xuan... GE!!” Hua Minghai’s expression turned sinister all of the sudden, an incredibly intense baleful energy radiating from his eyes. His hands clenched into tightly-balled fists and when he shouted out that name, even the woman standing behind him started to shake as her hands tightly clutched at Hua Minghai’s arm.

Yun Che flung out his arm and threw Ye Xuange at Hua Minghai’s feet before saying, “Ye Meixie is already dead and the Sun Moon Divine Envoys and all of the elders of Sun Moon Divine Hall have been buried. Only this Ye Xuange remains because you had said in the past that the person that you wanted to kill the most was Ye Xuange. His profound strength has been crippled, so if you want him to die or suffer a fate even worse than death, that’s up to you. Sun Moon Divine Hall will soon disappear from the Profound Sky Continent forever, so you don’t need to be worried about any future consequences.”

Yun Che had made an extra effort to save Ye Xuange specially for Hua Minghai. This was naturally not only due to the words that he had said at the time... He was someone who definitely was not willing to leave any favors unpaid, so he used this Ye Xuange as a present to return the favor Hua Minghai did for him all those years ago when he gave Yun Che the Extreme Mirage Lightning skill. After all, Extreme Mirage Lightning had been a great help to him over the intervening years and it had even saved his life many times.

“Big Brother Yun... I...” Hua Minghai raised his head, he was so overcome with emotion at this time that he did not know what to say. Ye Xuange, who had collapsed to the ground, strove to raise his head so that he could see Hua Minghai. He struggled on the ground while he spoke discontentedly, “You... Just who are you... what grievance does... this old man have with you?”

“What grievance?” Hua Minghai looked down his eyes turning incredibly dark and fierce, “Old villain Ye, do you still remember the name Hua Guhuan!?”

“Ah...” Ye Xuange’s face froze as he remembered that name in the next instant, “You... you... You’re the Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand, Hua Minghai!”

“That’s right, it is I!” Hua Minghai waved a hand over his face, removing the disguise he was wearing and revealing his true appearance, “For the sake of stealing the Extreme Mirage Lightning technique, your Sun Moon Divine Hall pursued my Thief God Clan for many generations. What’s more, my parents died miserably at your hands, you old villain... and now the Thief God Clan consists of only one person! Me! Hua Minghai! All those years ago, my wife was also struck by your cold poison and she nearly lost her life

because of that... Even when I dream, I dream of tearing you into bits and pieces! And today, you have finally fallen into my hands!!”

As he yelled in fury, Hua Minghai suddenly sent a hand hurtling down, smashing his fist into Ye Xuange’s head. How could the crippled Ye Xuange endure such a blow? His eyes rolled into the back of his head as he instantly fainted dead away.

“What are you going to do with him?” Yun Che asked. Seeing the current Hua Minghai, it seemed like he had no intention of killing him right away.

Hua Minghai fiercely stomped on Ye Xuange’s leg in indissoluble rage before he quickly sucked in a small breath of air and said, “Just simply killing him is letting him off far too lightly. I am prepared to bring him back to my hometown and use his blood as a sacrifice to the departed souls of my father and mother.”

“Mn.” Yun Che nodded his head before producing an Overlord Pellet and stretching his hand out to Hua Minghai, “This is an Overlord Pellet. Once your profound strength reaches the peak of the Emperor Profound Realm, it will allow you to quickly break through the bottleneck and allow you to become an Overlord.”

Hua Minghai’s jaw dropped open. As the “Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand” who had touched countless rare and valuable treasures, how could he not know just how valuable a medicinal pill that allowed one to breakthrough the bottleneck of the Tyrant Profound Realm was? But he did not stretch out his hand to take it. Instead, he shook his head and said, “Big Brother Yun, you’ve allowed me to take my long-desired revenge and there’s no way I can repay you for that already. So how can I take such a valuable thing from you as well?”

“Don’t you worry, it is something that is very common to me, I still have more than a thousand of these pellets in my possession,” Yun Che said with a faint smile.

Hua Minghai still shook his head even after hearing Yun Che’s words. His arm wrapped around the woman at his side as his expression turned much more calm and serene, “I think it is still better to not waste such a valuable item on me. Because from today onwards, the name ‘Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand’ shouldn’t appear in the Profound Sky Continent ever again.”

“Oh?” Yun Che was rather stunned by that announcement, “Could it be that...”

Hua Minghai and the woman beside him looked at each other and smiled, “My grandparents and parents were killed one after the other and now our Thief God Clan only consists of one inheritor which is myself. So only our reputation remains, the reality of the situation is that we don’t even exist anymore. After all of the waves that have buffeted us over the years, I have already figured out exactly what I want. In order to gather the profound crystals I needed to sustain Xiaoya’s life, I stole and plundered them from all over the place. Now, it is finally time for me to repay my debts. Furthermore, the Extreme Mirage Lightning technique has gained its most incredible successor in its entire history, so I haven’t disgraced the honor and glory of my clan either.”

Yun Che kept the Overlord Pellet and smiled as he nodded his head, “That’s fine as well. Regaining something that you’ve lost will indeed allow people to clearly see many things that were hidden from them before. Even though you are the successor of the Thief God Clan, perhaps a peaceful and quiet life would be more suitable for you.”

“However, my Sound Transmission Imprint will not change. If Big Brother Yun ever gives me a command, I will definitely answer the call and I definitely won’t even hesitate or have misgivings over it,” Hua Minghai said, his words a solemn vow.

“It would be better if you devoted more attention to carrying on the line of your Thief God Clan.”

Yun Che said as he gave a great laugh. He waved a hand towards Hua Minghai before taking to the skies and flying far away.

“Big Brother Yun... I will never ever forget you!!” The shout that Hua Minghai had made with all of his might rang out into the air behind him.

Hua Minghai’s voice grew more and more distant as it was carried away by the wind. The corners of Yun Che’s mouth curled up as a serene and happy smile appeared on his face. As the only successor of the Thief God Clan, he had chosen to give up the name he had always been proud of for the sake of the beloved wife he had “nearly lost.” Henceforth, he would retire into seclusion and live the peaceful life of a normal person. He would even continue to carry out covert acts of heroism to atone for the sins of his past crimes... Perhaps, compared to living a bustling and vigorous life and causing his name to shake the heavens, this was the most perfect way to live one’s life.

This was Hua Minghai’s decision... and there were indeed some things that Yun Che himself needed to make a decision on soon as well.

For example, after bringing Xuanyuan Wendao before Xiao Lie and allowing him to get his revenge, Yun Che could finally bring up the matter of himself and Xiao Lingxi to his Grandfather...

Chapter 927 - World-Defying Heaven Manual? (1)

After he returned to Floating Cloud City, Yun Che arrived at Xiao Lingxi’s courtyard.

Both the interior and exterior of the courtyard were exceptionally neat and tidy. The chair and table inside the room were completely spotless while a faint fragrance which Yun Che was all too familiar with suffused the air.

Xiao Lingxi was the person who was closest to him in both of his lives. From his childhood to his sixteenth year of age, they had not been separated for even a day. Furthermore, the person he owed the most to besides Chu Yuechan was Xiao Lingxi.

He had protected the royal family and Blue Wind Nation for Cang Yue, avenging her father and her country, causing Blue Wind Nation to rocket skyrocket to the top of the Profound Sky Continent. He had forgiven the Divine Phoenix Sect in the end for the sake of Feng Xue’er while helping them to completely escape the threat of destruction. He had also caused her Phoenix Soul to awaken quickly. He had helped the Little Demon Empress protect the Illusory Demon Realm and helped her complete the vengeance which had dominated her life...

Cang Yue was already his wife, Feng Xue’er was also engaged to him, and he had even married into the Little Demon Empress’ family...

In reality, the only person he had never done anything for was Xiao Lingxi. The only thing he had given her was an empty promise.

Moreover, Xiao Lingxi had never asked for anything from him before either. She had never even grumbled nor complained to him. Instead, she was forever quietly standing by his side, always watching over him, worrying over him, praying for him, and feeling afraid for his sake...

But now, all of the calamities had faded away and those existences which had once been far beyond his reach were now firmly under his feet. There was no longer anything which could threaten the people around him. The knot in Grandfather's heart had finally been undone and he could finally fulfill the promise he made to Xiao Lingxi all those years ago.

Even though he had already made up his mind, Yun Che still felt nervousness and anxiety lingering in his heart... In the present Profound Sky Continent, there was basically no longer anything that could make him anxious. But before he had even brought this matter before Xiao Lie, he was already so nervous that his heart was thumping in his chest.

He currently felt even more apprehension than he did when he was about to face Xuanyuan Wentian.

Yun Che sat in front of that desk and he waited in Xiao Lingxi's chamber for a long time but Xiao Lingxi still had not come back yet. As he waited for her, he took out the mysterious black jade that the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign had left behind and he started rolling it around in his hand.

Ever since he had obtained this mysterious black jade, Yun Che had often taken it out to try and research it. Because it was simply far too mysterious. It had endured the erosion of the Evil God's million year seal along with the Moon Slaughter Devil but it had remained perfect and flawless. Its surface was so shiny and smooth that not even the tiniest scratch could be seen. Even though the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign's devil body had been reduced to minced meat by the sword blow Yun Che had delivered with all of his might when he had opened the "Rumbling Heaven" gate and his remains had been burned to ashes by Golden Crow flames, the mysterious black jade remained completely undamaged.

Every type of energy that was infused into it instantly disappeared without a trace and even Jasmine and the Golden Crow Soul, whose memories stretched back into antiquity, could not puzzle out what exactly this black mysterious jade was.

The reason why he brought it out right now was because he had received a flash of inspiration while he was waiting for Xiao Lingxi— since this was something that had come from the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign and it was as black as the deep night. There was an eighty to ninety percent chance that it was some kind of ancient devil stone. If it had no reaction to his own power, Jasmine's power or the Golden Crow's power, perhaps it would react to darkness profound energy?

Yun Che laid the mysterious black jade on the table before briefly concentrating. Immediately, a ball of pitch-black light appeared above the palm of his hand. After that, he slowly approached the mysterious black jade as he pushed the cluster of black light towards it as he tried to insert the energy.

But, the result was exactly the same as when he had tried the first time. The darkness profound energy which entered the mysterious black jade instantly vanished without a trace, as if it had been swallowed up by an invisible black hole.

"..." Yun Che lapsed into a momentary silence. The black light in his hand immediately swelled but this time, he did not only use the energy found within his profound veins, he even used the primitive power of darkness that was contained within the devil origin orb. Both kinds of darkness profound energy

combined and the space around him immediately turned exceptionally dark and gloomy. The air grew cold and the silent black light floating in the middle of Yun Che's palms seemed to become the center of the whole universe. An extremely dense darkness energy exuded from that ball of black light as Yun Che carefully touched it towards the mysterious black jade.

Even though it was only a tiny ball of darkness profound energy, if the darkness profound energy within was completely released, it would be enough to swallow up the entire Floating Cloud City and turn it into a desolate wasteland.

However, the moment this kind of power came into contact with the mysterious black jade, it instantly and completely vanished just like all the previous times. The black jade did not even slow the slightest of movements, much less get damaged. The mental energy he had buried within the darkness profound energy disappeared as well and it was not able to sense anything.

"..." Yun Che was immediately at a loss for words. To think that even darkness profound energy would not provoke any response from it either, just what exactly was this piece of black jade supposed to be!?

In discontent, Yun Che brought out the Eternal Night Devil Sword that belonged to the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign. First, he tapped the body of the sword against the mysterious black jade but after that, he focused his profound energy and caused the sword to glow with black light before pushing it towards the black jade.

The ensuing result still did not elicit any joyous reaction from him... He had tried various means to infuse energy into this object but every single time he did, the energy had vanished without a trace.

Even if you threw a clay ox into the sea, it would still cause some ripples at the very least. But the energy that entered this mysterious black jade simply disappeared without a trace. In fact, not even a single sound was made as the energy disappeared.

"I am still not convinced!"

Yun Che grabbed the Eternal Night Devil Sword as he started to focus darkness profound energy in his hand once more... But at this time, he suddenly sensed Xiao Lingxi's aura draw near. He swiftly put away the Eternal Night Devil Sword and withdrew his darkness profound energy. After that, he swept his hand around frantically, completely dispersing the darkness energy that lingered in the area so as to prevent it from harming Xiao Lingxi.

After he had done all of this, Xiao Lingxi's figure appeared in the front of the room. The moment she saw Yun Che, her beautiful eyes lit up and she spoke with a joyful smile on her face, "Little Che, I heard from Father that you had returned. I looked all over for you and I even waited in your room for a good long whole. But to think that you had actually sneakily run over here."

"I had a matter to attend to, so I left for a while." Yun Che stood up and sucked in a small breath of air before he spoke in a determined voice, "Lingxi, let's go. We're going to see Grandfather together!"

"Ah?" Yun Che's serious and solemn appearance caused a look of suspicion to appear on Xiao Lingxi's face, "Didn't you just go over to Grandfather's place just now. So what happened this time? Eh? That stone in your hand is so beautiful, this is the first time I've ever seen such a fantastic and exotic light."

The mysterious black jade still lay on the table as Yun Che had not withdrawn it in time.

Yun Che immediately said, "This stone was something I picked up from a certain place, I just haven't been able to figure out exactly what it's supposed to..."

Before Yun Che could finish his sentence, he abruptly stopped talking.

Lingxi just said that she saw... light?

He instinctively turned around and after his gaze abruptly jerked towards the object in question...

He saw that the mysterious black jade he had left on the table beside him was astonishingly glowing with light at this moment!

It was a strange and bizarre gray-colored light at that!!

Ever since he had picked up this piece of black jade, no matter what methods were used, even when it was on Jasmine's level of power, they had been unable to elicit even the slightest response from it. But at this time, it was actually releasing light on its own without any stimulus whatsoever!

Furthermore it was a strange and bizarre light that he had never seen before in his life—a gray-colored light!?

The color of this light did not belong to any of the elemental energies that Yun Che knew about. It only existed as a thin layer that surrounded the black jade but it had completely covered up the deep black color of the black jade. What was even more strange was that this layer of gray light did not exude any aura at all... not even the slightest trace of it. It was right beside Yun Che but if not for Xiao Lingxi's words, he would never have noticed its appearance.

One should be well aware of the fact that Yun Che's current spiritual perception was so strong that even the the dimmest flickering of a firefly's light would not be able to escape his notice if it happened within a three hundred and thirty meter radius around him.

So as he looked at this gray light, which had suddenly appeared out of the blue, Yun Che stood there in a shocked daze. For a moment, he had completely forgotten about the thing that he had just set his mind to do.

"Little Che?" After seeing Yun Che suddenly become quiet and unresponsive, Xiao Lingxi walked over with a suspicious look on her face. As she drew nearer, the gray light radiating from the mysterious black jade suddenly pulsed. After that, it started to grow brighter and denser with each passing moment...

By the time Xiao Lingxi had walked over to Yun Che's side, the light emitted from the mysterious black jade had turned from a dull and thin gray to a glaring bright silver color.

"Ah? Its light can still continue to change?" As she saw that light change before her very eyes, Xiao Lingxi's curiosity grew even further, "Little Che, just what exactly is this thing? Is it some kind of special profound crystal? This is the first time in my life I've ever seen something give off such a light."

"..." Yun Che did not respond because all of his attention was entirely focused on the light that had turned from a dull gray to bright silver.

There were only two ways the light given off by any energy could escape his notice if it was near to him. The first was that the level of that power was too low. The second was that level of power was too high.

But no matter how low that level of power was, even if it was as insignificant as the light given off by a firefly, it was still not able to give off nearly no aura at all at such a close distance.

If that was the case, could it be that the level of the laws encapsulated by this light were... so high that it had reached the level that my soul would not be able to comprehend it and my spiritual perception would not be able to sense it?

But if it was truly light given by an energy that was at an extremely high level, then why was I not able to feel anything when my finger came into contact with it?

Furthermore, this intense bright silver color... Why did it feel so familiar? It feels as if I had seen the exact same color not too long ago.

Now just where did I see it...

Yun Che focused his mind as he descended into a meditative trance and swiftly went over all of the memories he had of his recent escapades... As he did this, a nearly identical silver light abruptly flashed in the depths of his mind.

Beneath the Cloud's End Cliff... The long hair of that girl with the multi-colored eyes!!

That was right! Her hair was this exact same bright silver color! At the bottom of that abyss of boundless darkness, her hair had shone with a near-blinding silver light... that was very similar to the silver light that was right in front of him.

The cogwheels in his head quickly turned... After all, that was only the color of that girl's hair. Furthermore, she was also an illusory spirit body and even though the two colors were very similar, it was only the color that coincidentally matched. The color of a person's hair and the color emitted by a piece of primordial black jade should not have any connection whatsoever.

"Little Che? Little Che!!" Xiao Lingxi called his name many times in a row and she even waved her small and lustrous white hands in front of his face, "Little Che? What's wrong with you? Why did you suddenly go into a daze?"

Yun Che was pulled back into reality by Xiao Lingxi's shouts and he hurriedly replied, "There's nothing wrong. It's just that this is also the first time I've ever seen this stone light up, so I was rather shocked."

Just as those words left his mouth, his eyes, which were looking at Xiao Lingxi, suddenly jumped... Because he suddenly realised that the black jade, which had never given a single response in the past, had abruptly started to glow once Xiao Lingxi had appeared.

Moreover, its glow had slowly turned from a gray color into an intense and bright silver... and that had also been while Xiao Lingxi had gotten closer to it.

This was...

That isn't right! This should simply be pure coincidence... How could Lingxi have any connection or elicit any reaction from something that had belonged to the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign?

Even though his heart was denying it, he was unable to dispel his suspicion. He hesitated for a moment before speaking, "Lingxi, can you... try something out for me? Move a few steps backwards."

“Ah?” Xiao Lingxi’s lips opened slightly. Even though she failed to understand the reason behind this, she still retreated a few steps, “Like... this?”

As Xiao Lingxi retreated, the light emitted by the mysterious black jade started to weaken. Every step Xiao Lingxi retreated caused its light to weaken proportionally as well. After she had retreated four steps and stood in place, the light emitted by the black jade also immediately stabilized and stopped changing.

Yun Che, “...”

Chapter 928 - World-Defying Heaven Manual? (2)

“Little Che? What’s wrong with you? You seem to be really strange today.” When she saw that Yun Che had descended into a daze yet again, Xiao Lingxi could not help but become worried. She walked towards Yun Che’s side before speaking softly, “Is there something on your mind? Do you want to tell me about it?”

As Xiao Lingxi walked back to her previous position, the dull and dim light grew intense and bright once more and it regained its previous bright silver color.

This change happened in an instant but Yun Che had seen it happen all too clearly.

All of the changes that occurred to the black jade’s light happened due to Xiao Lingxi... When she drew near, the light grew stronger, when she backed away, the light grew weaker.

Even if Yun Che still could barely believe the conclusion that he had drawn, he had seen it with his own two eyes... It was clearly reacting to Xiao Lingxi.

Just what was going on?

He picked up the black jade which was emitting a silver light and brought it in front of Xiao Lingxi. After that he spoke in the calmest voice that he could muster at the moment, “Lingxi, have you seen this stone anywhere before?”

“Ah? No, I’ve never seen this stone before.” Xiao Lingxi shook her head with a stunned expression on her face, “Why do you ask?”

“...” Yun Che was the person who understood Xiao Lingxi best in the entire world. They had grown up together and they had spent nearly all their time together as well, so they knew all of each other’s secrets.

Even though she was once his Little Aunt, she was actually younger than him by an entire year. Her innate talent in the profound way was ordinary and she did not have too much interest in cultivating in the first place. But she had always been very diligent at it. This was all to protect the Yun Che whose profound veins were still crippled at that time and whose daily existence was filled with mocking laughter and cold gazes. But as Yun Che grew in strength, the speed of her cultivation had started to become slower and slower and right now, her profound strength had not even broken past the True Profound Realm.

If Yun Che compared Xiao Lingxi to the other girls by his side, Cang Yue, Xue’er, the Little Demon Empress, Ling’er, and Xia Qingyue, she would not be able to compare to any of them whether it was in looks, innate talent, profound strength, or status.

She was exceedingly normal. But perhaps it was because she was normal that she remained the warm and pure place that Yun Che yearned for in the depths of his heart.

But why... did she suddenly provoke such a bizarre reaction from this piece of black jade that came from the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign?

This was something that should not have happened... something that was simply absurd.

After a brief period of silence, Yun Che took Xiao Lingxi's hand, "Lingxi, hold this stone. After that, try your best to sense if you feel any unique sensations."

"Ah... Okay." From the moment she saw Yun Che until now, Xiao Lingxi had felt that his expression and gaze had been strange throughout. She stretched out her hand, carefully taking the mysterious black jade from Yun Che's hands.

The instant Xiao Lingxi took the mysterious black jade, the bright silver light that was radiating from it suddenly exploded. This completely unforeseen change caused Xiao Lingxi to let out an alarmed shout, as she unwittingly threw the object in her hand aside. She lost her balance at the same time and toppled backwards in the next instant.

"Lingxi!"

Yun Che, who had also been stunned by the sudden explosion of the light that was radiating from the black jade, hurriedly rushed forward and firmly caught Xiao Lingxi, who had nearly fallen to the ground and hugged her to his chest. "Are you alright? Did you get hurt anywhere?"

"I'm... I'm fine." Xiao Lingxi shook her head before giving an embarrassed laugh, "I did not think that it would suddenly start to shine and it gave me a big shock... Wuuu, this is so embarrassing."

"Is your hand fine?" Yun Che swiftly grabbed the hand which Xiao Lingxi had used to pick up the mysterious black jade. He was deeply afraid that she had been hurt by the light which suddenly exploded. But fortunately, her hand remained as white and tender as it had always been and there was not even a trace of it getting injured.

"Of course my hand is fine. I was only truly startled by what just happened." Xiao Lingxi disengaged herself from Yun Che's embrace and stood up. After that, she suddenly stared at Yun Che's back as she gasped in stunned amazement, "Ah? That... That is..."

Yun Che turned around quick as lightning but after that, he also joined Xiao Lingxi in stunned silence.

The mysterious black jade that Xiao Lingxi had thrown away in shock had landed on the floor not too far from them. It was just that the silver light that had been radiating from it had now disappeared and it had regained its usual glossy black appearance. But above it, in the space between the floor and ceiling, there now hung a large cluster of silver motes of light which was rapidly diffusing, separating and twisting... In the end, it finally formed into several hundred motes of light that were roughly the same size. The shapes of these motes were different and they were all laid out neatly in the empty air.

"..." Yun Che's gaze stiffened. These motes of light did not emit any sort of aura at all and if he were to close his eyes, he would not even be able to sense their existence at all.

These silver motes of light appeared to be coalescing into a bunch of characters but at the same time, they seemed to be one character as well. However when Yun Che looked at them from left to right, he could not understand these words at all... he did not recognize a single one of them.

The language used in the Profound Sky Continent, Illusory Demon Realm and the Azure Cloud Continent was known as "World Tongue." "World Tongue" was something that had been created by the gods during the Primordial Era and it was used throughout the entire Primal Chaos Dimension. This happened because every time a Creation God created a planet or a star realm, they would leave behind these words. Because of this, no matter whether it was the three continents of this planet or the Realm of the Gods where Jasmine resided, as well as all the other planets and star realms, all of them would use the exact same language and writing.

Perhaps some created their own languages and words for one reason or the other but every single one of them would still be proficient in "World Tongue" that was used throughout the boundless universe.

However, while it was clear that the things that had appeared in front of him were words, it was clear that it was not "World Tongue" he was looking at and even the way the characters were written were completely different from "World Tongue."

Could it be that what he was looking at actually was not a language... but a set of special symbols?

As Yun Che's mind was deeply mired in suspicion and speculation, he suddenly heard Xiao Lingxi's soft and dreamy voice whisper several words:

"World... Defying... Heaven... Manual..."

Yun Che turned his head in stunned amazement only to discover that Xiao Lingxi was blankly staring at the motes of silver light that were floating in the air. Her gaze was completely empty and it was as if her soul had taken leave of her body.

"Lingxi, what did you just say?" Yun Che asked in a bewildered voice.

Xiao Lingxi extended her hands and slowly pointed towards the motes of silver light hanging in the air. There was a deep emptiness in her eyes but they trembled slightly as she spoke, "These words... I... I..."

"...Could it be that you understand what these words are saying?" Yun Che's eyes widened as he spoke in an incredulous voice.

Xiao Lingxi nodded her head before suddenly shaking it vigorously. Her eyes were completely vacant but there was also a deep bewilderment and shock in them, "I don't know... I have clearly never seen these words before but I... I can actually... I can actually read them. I know every single word... But I clearly don't recognize... I've clearly... never seen such words before."

"Little Che, just what... just what exactly is going on? Am I dreaming right now?" Xiao Lingxi's hands tightened their grip on Yun Che's arm. It was clear that she had come into contact with something she was completely unfamiliar with but she unexpectedly found that it was familiar to her. This surprise did not elicit any joy in her. Instead, the only thing she felt was a fear that came from the depths of her soul, a fear that she could not describe in words.

"Do... you really recognize these words?" Xiao Lingxi's claim had fiercely shaken Yun Che's heart.

“Mn!” Xiao Lingxi nodded her head with even more vigor than before. She stretched out her hand and pointed towards the characters which were the most isolated from the rest, “The first four characters are spelling the words... World Defying Heaven Manual. Furthermore, all of the words below... I can completely... I can completely understand them.”

“...” Yun Che remained silent for a long time, his heart blanketed by confusion and disorder. As he looked at Xiao Lingxi, it was clear to him that today was the first time Xiao Lingxi had seen these words. Furthermore, he had grown up together with Xiao Lingxi and he had never been aware of her learning any other language... Moreover, in the Profound Sky Continent, it seemed like only ‘World/Realm’ had been used since antiquity and there had never been records of other words or languages.

Yet Xiao Lingxi could understand these words despite seeing them for the first time... Just what was going on here?

Then there was the reaction of the black jade towards Xiao Lingxi’s presence... All of these bizarre happenings were things that could not be explained by any normal logic.

“Lingxi, there’s no need to be anxious.” Even though his thoughts were all tangled up, how could he allow Xiao Lingxi to continue to flounder about in this sudden fright and confusion. He hurriedly comforted her, “This sort of thing is actually quite common. There are some exceedingly rare treasures which possess a strong intelligence and they choose their own owners. If someone who is not acknowledged by them gets their hands on these treasures, they will still not be able to use them. Furthermore, these treasures will take the initiative to grant power to the one so acknowledged. This black-colored stone is also a rare and valuable treasure I obtained during my adventures. I used every method I could think of but I was unable to get a single response out of it. But when you came in just now, it suddenly started to glow... It seems like it likes your aura so it took the initiative to release its own power and build a soul connection which linked it to you. So that is the reason why you are suddenly able to recognise these strange words that come from it. Furthermore, you are the only one that can recognize them.”

“Ah? Is that really... the case?” The panic and alarm in Xiao Lingxi’s eyes immediately disappeared. It was clear that she believed what Yun Che was saying. After all, at the level Yun Che was at, the amount of things he had experienced would be far greater than her. In addition to this, he was also her Little Che, so she would naturally believe him.

Of course, it was not true... Yun Che helplessly groaned in his heart but he did not speak what was on his mind. Instead, he said, “Of course it’s true. There are some rare treasures which are even more ridiculous than this. When they appear, no one else will be able to see them but their masters.”

Xiao Lingxi patted her chest lightly before slowly breathing a sigh of relief, “Ah, so it was like this. I was nearly frightened to death just now and I even believed that I had suddenly... had suddenly been cursed. But, my profound strength is so weak, so why would this black stone like my aura?”

“Uh... this has nothing to do with the strength of one’s profound energy. There are some rare and mysterious treasures which require great strength to conquer them. But there are also some which prefer pure and clean auras. Lingxi, it’s obvious that you belong to the latter category, so this is actually really normal,” Yun Che said as he spun up an explanation.

“Mn.” Xiao Lingxi nodded her head and her beautiful eyes twinkled. Her gaze was clearly worshipful as she looked towards Yun Che, “Little Che, you really know soo much. Hee, I don’t even know if there is anything in this world that you don’t know. The Little Che in the past caused us so much worry but who would have thought that you would become so powerful after you grew up... It truly feels like I’m dreaming right now.”

“Cough...” Yun Che’s thick skin turned slightly red but his gaze once again swivelled towards those strange characters which were floating in the air. “Lingxi, can you translate these words for me? I really want to know what they are saying.”

These words definitely contained the mysteries of this mysterious profound jade... and perhaps it might even explain the connection this jade had with Xiao Lingxi and why she was able to recognize these strange words.

“Okay.” Xiao Lingxi raised her head as her gaze swept across those characters. After that, she began to read these words formed by the silver light:

“Before the great explosion of the Primal Chaos, there was no order in heaven and earth, no difference in light and darkness. The origin power of the world was bound by the heavenly law; barren in the first era, boundless after an hundred eras and endlessly flourishing after myriads forth. The stars formed the universe, the fallen heaven formed the realms. All that was extraordinary were in the opposition, all prosperity were mere illusion...”

Yun Che absorbed every word that Xiao Lingxi chanted. This seemed to be an extremely cryptic scripture that was exceedingly difficult to understand. As Yun Che silently listened, he could barely understand the first few teachings. But after that, the meaning of the words suddenly changed and it became something that seemed completely ordinary. But the moment the words Xiao Lingxi recited fell on his ears, every word fiercely impacted his heart and soul, causing his body and soul to faintly tremble... this was a strange feeling that no words could describe, or perhaps it be described as dreadful as well.

Gradually, his consciousness seemed to be inexorably pulled in by something as his entire being was focused on the words Xiao Lingxi was saying. His sight, hearing, and sense of smell... All of his five senses had been sealed away and the world inside his soul became a pure white. The only thing that rang out in that world was the sound of Xiao Lingxi’s voice.

Xiao Lingxi’s voice was extremely familiar to him but when she recited these words, it seemed like every single one of them came from the ancient primordial universe and he could faintly feel a vast, distant and boundless concept spread out before him. His soul could nearly feel its existence but he was unable to even touch it, much less try to understand or comprehend it.

He hazily began to realize that this was not just some normal scripture, it was actually a profound formula but he had never seen such a profound formula before. Back in the past, even the “Great Way of the Buddha,” which contained the enlightened power of the heaven and earth, only took him a short while to comprehend. But these words which seemed to be like a profound formula caused him to very faintly sense the existence of some kind of mysterious concept and he could also sense that every word carried the aura of antiquity. But he could not touch this concept and he was not even able to understand any one of those words.

The entire “scripture” was very short and it only contained around six hundred words and as Yun Che remained in his dazed stupor, Xiao Lingxi had finished reciting it. As her gaze fell on the very last word, she mumbled, “The last word seems to be something that was not fully written. This set of strange words should not be complete and there seems to be other portions as well.”

“...” Yun Che came back to his senses, his eyes regaining their focus but his mind was still a vast sea of whiteness.

Chapter 929 - The Best Conclusion

Given Yun Che’s current mental strength, even if it were sixty thousand words, he would only need to look at it once or hear it read once for him to remember it in near perfect clarity, much less a mere six hundred words.

But after listening to the words that Xiao Lingxi had recited, his mind was completely blank and he was stunned to find that he could not even remember a single one of those words that sounded like some sort of scripture or profound formula. Furthermore, he also had a faint feeling that his consciousness had been drifting away. After that, he closed his eyes and focused and he immediately felt those strange words slowly appearing inside his mind. These words started to grow clearer with each passing moment... but after he opened his eyes again, he realized that he had completely forgotten them again.

“Lingxi, can you understand the meaning behind these strange words?” Yun Che asked as he attempted to probe further.

Xiao Lingxi shook her head. “I can read these words but I don’t know what they mean at all. Little Che, even you do not understand the meaning behind these words?”

Right at this moment, the silver motes of light in the air suddenly flickered and all the bizarre text distorted within the silver motes. Then, they once more converged to become a ball of silver light before flying back into the mysterious black jade, completely disappearing henceforth.

The mysterious black jade also returned to its formerly silent state. Even if Xiao Lingxi was right by its side, it no longer radiated light.

Yun Che reached out and sucked the mysterious black jade into his palm, then he directly placed it in the Sky Poison Pearl—no longer allowing it to have any contact with Xiao Lingxi.

“Little Che, what exactly is that piece of rock?” Xiao Lingxi was unable to suppress the curiosity in her heart.

“I’m not sure. I picked it up in a strange place.” Yun Che replied with an extremely casual tone of voice before directly changing the subject. “It’s probably a soul stone that had been used to write down ancient text. Forget it, let’s not bother with it. Let’s go see Grandfather.”

After he finished speaking, he immediately pulled at Xiao Lingxi’s hand and the two headed toward Xiao Lie’s courtyard.

Xiao Yongan had already fallen asleep and Xiao Yun and his wife had gone to offer sacrifices to his late parents. Xiao Hong had not come back yet and only Xiao Lie remained in the courtyard. Once they had arrived at Xiao Lie’s courtyard Xiao Lingxi unconsciously tried to wriggle her hand out of Yun Che’s grasp.

But to her surprise, Yun Che gripped her hand even tighter and as she was panicking, he grasped her hand and arrived in front of Xiao Lie.

“Grandfather, I... have something to discuss with you.” Even though he had long ago gathered up enough courage and determination, when Yun Che came face to face with Xiao Lie’s calm demeanour, his heart tightened with anxiety.

“Ah...” Xiao Lingxi seemed to faintly realize something as she gave a soft gasp, her heart starting to beat wildly in her chest.

“Hehe, Che’er, you’ve come at just the right time. I was just about to find you to discuss an important matter with you,” Xiao Lie looked at the both of them and smiled merrily as he said those words.

Yun Che was taken aback by those words but he immediately asked, “Important matter? What important matter?”

“It is something concerning Xi’er,” Xiao Lie said as he gave Yun Che a deep look. It seemed as if he had not noticed that the two of them were holding hands as he gave a gentle sigh, “Xi’er is already twenty three years of age this year, so she has long ago reached the age where her family should be considering her marriage. Che’er, you’ve already been married for eight years but Xi’er has always been burdened by my presence. She has constantly been by my side taking care of me. As a result, we have never been able to settle the question of her marriage. But right now, both my body and my mind are completely fine. Yun’er and his wife are in a loving relationship and Yongan is an obedient and healthy child. So the only thing that worries me the most right now is Xi’er’s marriage.”

“...Grandfather, what do you mean by that?”

“Che’er.” Xiao Lie looked straight into Yun Che’s eyes as he spoke in a warm voice, “You’re very well-travelled and experienced, so you definitely know many outstanding young men. If any of them are suitable for Xi’er, see if you can play the matchmaker for them. I will definitely have no worries about the person that you choose.”

“Grandfather, I... I...” This was not the first time that Xiao Lie had mentioned such a thing to her. But this time, he had said it in front of Yun Che. His words threw Xiao Lingxi’s heart into great disarray and she was left at her wit’s end.

“...” Yun Che’s gaze shifted before finally hardening up and becoming firm. After that, he spoke in an extremely sincere manner, “Grandfather, actually I have found one such person long ago.”

“Oh?” Xiao Lie’s gaze rippled.

Yun Che abruptly knelt down in front of Xiao Lie as he looked deep into his eyes. After that, he spoke in a loud and clear voice, each word that proceeded from his mouth sounded like the clang of small metal gongs, “Grandfather, that person is none other than I! I beg for Grandfather... to betroth Lingxi to me!”

“Little Che...” The voice that sounded in Xiao Lingxi’s ears was undoubtedly the one that made her tremble the most in her life. He had actually said it in front of her and in front of Xiao Lie. He had said the words that she had desired to hear the most but they were also the words that were so taboo to her that she did not even dare touch them.

Xiao Lingxi also started to slowly sink to her knees. Her eyes misted over as she spoke in a soft voice, "Grandfather, I... If it isn't Little Che, I would rather... never get married at all in this lifetime."

She also said similar words in front of Xiao Lie. She declared them loud and clear and the moment the words left her mouth, all of the fear and worry that clouded her heart had soundlessly disappeared and they were instead replaced with a warmth and tranquility she had never felt before in her life. The moment she had said those words, it seemed like the result of their request was no longer so important anymore. Because she had finally said the words that had been lying at the bottom of heart and soul, so her entire spirit felt as if it had suddenly reached a whole new level and become completely different from before.

"..." Xiao Lie's expression was not colored by the shock, daze, disappointment or fury that they had expected. In fact, Xiao Lie did not even react intensely in any way. Instead, he seemed completely calm. After that, he simply turned his back towards them and let out a soft and sad sigh.

"Grandfather?" Yun Che raised his head.

"Hoho," Xiao Lie laughed and this laugh was extremely gentle. "You two have finally expressed your true feelings after enduring for so many years."

Shock appeared in Yun Che's eyes. "Grandfather, does this mean you have always..."

"I am the one who saw you two grow up. You have always been especially close since childhood and were positively inseparable. Since you left Floating Cloud City at sixteen, Xi'er has always been by my side. I've seen her worry about you everyday and miss you from morning to night... This kind of emotion far exceeds the boundaries of familial love. From then on, even though I didn't know how you felt for Xi'er, I knew that what Xi'er felt for you was definitely not familial love but love at its root. And this love had been completely released once she knew that you were not blood related."

"This was why I was deeply worried. I was not worried about your previous aunt and nephew relationship but that Xi'er's love was one-sided, which would cause her to be miserable for her entire life." Xiao Lie slightly raised his head and closed his eyes. If Yun Che and Xiao Lingxi were able to see his expression right now, they would see that he had revealed a faint smile.

The two was startled in place. Xiao Lingxi asked in disbelief, "Father, you really... really do not mind it at all?"

Xiao Lie lightly shook his head and smiled. "You two are around the same age and are not even blood related at all. Moreover, both of you are my dearly beloved children. Hearing what you two have said today leaves me delighted beyond belief, how could I possibly have a problem with it? Even though I am old-fashioned, I was never inflexible."

"Then... when you've been constantly talking to me about marriage lately, that... that was because..."

"That was because I cannot help but worry, ah." Xiao Lie sighed lightly. "I was well aware of your feelings for Che'er but Che'er... the height which he has reached is much too high. Out of the women by his side, they are either the empress of a nation, the empress of a realm or a phoenix goddess... Compared to them, you are as common as sand. Even though Che'er still treasured you like he did in the past, I was deeply worried that he would not feel the sort of love a man would have for a woman for you

with those wondrous women by his side, causing your love to be an empty one-sided infatuation. As a result, I was just probing... Hoho, the determination, along with the nervous expression Che'er had when he knelt down earlier made me realize that the worry I had all these years were irrelevant and what I was the most concerned about has finally become perfect."

"Father..." Xiao Lingxi covered her lips with her hand as tears slowly dripped from the corners of her eyes.

"Don't worry Grandfather." Yun Che took a deep breath and suppressed his excitement. "I will take care of Lingxi for life."

"Hoho, if it's you, I can completely be at ease about Xi'er's future. Only..." Xiao Lie sighed lightly. "Even though you two are not blood related at all, the world is full of stupidity and gossip can be quite malicious. If you two wish to get married one day, it's best to do so in Illusory Demon Realm."

"Alright." Yun Che immediately agreed without hesitation. He looked at Xiao Lingxi as Xiao Lingxi also secretly looked at him. When their gazes made contact, they both smiled at the same time. They had always thought that Xiao Lie was what made them suppress their own feelings but it was only today that they realized that the biggest hinderance had always been themselves.

Yun Che was originally prepared for the worst but he never thought that such a perfect, almost somewhat too good to be true conclusion had come out of today. The obstruction that he and Xiao Lingxi had never dared to touch had suddenly vanished just like that.

Illusory Demon Realm, Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

The aura of the flames were yet again distinctively weaker than before.

Once Yun Che arrived at the end of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, the Golden Crow Soul's image also appeared within a splattering of golden light. "Yun Che, why have you come again this time?"

Yun Che raised his head and directly asked, "Golden Crow Soul, have you ever heard of the name 'World-Defying Heaven Manual?'"

"World-Defying Heaven Manual?" The Golden Crow's Soul snorted heavily, "This noble one has never heard of that. It seems to be some kind of a profound art just from hearing its name. Hmph, to dare use "world-defying" in its name, what audacity."

"Even you have not heard of this before?" Yun Che was stunned. After being disappointed, he mumbled, "Then that's too weird... what exactly do these words record?"

"You seem to have a lot on your mind. Where exactly have you heard of the name 'World-Defying Heaven Manual' anyways?" The Golden Crow Soul asked.

"No, I didn't exactly hear about it." Yun Che took out the mysterious black jade. "It came from this."

Then, he recounted what had happened to the Golden Crow Soul; from the strange reaction the mysterious black jade had with Xiao Lingxi to the bizarre scripture that had appeared afterwards.

“Something like that happened!?” After hearing Yun Che’s account, the Golden Crow Soul revealed shock that exceeded his expectations.

“Write out the text for this noble one.”

“Alright!”

Yun Che closed his eyes and concentrated. After quite a while, those strange, distorted characters appeared in his mind. He extended a finger to draw the first four of the strange characters in the sky using Golden Crow flames... which represented the words “World-Defying Heaven Manual.”

After several tens of breaths, Yun Che finally depicted the four odd characters into flames that floated in the air. The Golden Crow Soul’s golden eyes shined on it before it quickly retracted its light.

“Golden Crow Soul, could... could it be that you also do not recognize these words?” Yun Che asked with knitted brows.

“Never seen and never heard,” replied the Golden Crow Soul.

“Then... why would Lingxi recognize it? I can vouch that she had never seen this kind of text before. She also doesn’t know why she would recognize these words and was even greatly shocked by it.” Yun Che tightened his grip on the black jade. “Could it be that what I said to comfort her was true? That this black jade just happens to like her aura, which happened to incite a reaction from it? That it was actively trying to establish some kind of soul connection with her without any warning, which suddenly caused her to recognize these words?”

“The Xiao Lingxi you speak of, what cultivation realm is she at and what kind of profound art does she cultivate?” The Golden Crown Soul asked solemnly.

“This...” Yun Che was somewhat embarrassed. “Lingxi doesn’t understand the profound way much, she is only at the seventh level of the True Profound Realm. As for profound art, she cultivates the Eagle Arts which comes from the Xiao Clan born in. It is a low level profound art.

“...” The Golden Crow Soul grew silent, then said faintly, “Leave this place and bring her before this noble one.”



Chapter 930 - Visiting the Phoenix Clan

“Yes.”

Yun Che promised, then he turned around and was ready to leave. But before he had taken a step, he suddenly stayed in place and then turned around once again to face the Golden Crow Soul.

“I changed my mind,” Yun Che took a small breath and his expression suddenly looked a lot more relaxed, “I have decided, not to investigate this anymore.”

“Oh?” The Golden Crow Soul looked slightly surprised and then it understood, “Hmph, it seems like you’re afraid that this would affect that woman named Xiao Lingxi.”

“Yes,” Yun Che nodded and admitted. “Lingxi she isn’t someone who has cultivated the profound way. She doesn’t have any aspirations or desire for power and position, her world is simple and pure. Even though I am extremely curious of this black jade and the World-Defying Heaven Manual within it, if the price is to involve her... then I should just pretend that they never existed.”

Yun Che flipped his palms and threw the mysterious black jade into Sky Poison Pearl, “From now on, I will not take this black jade out anymore. Who cares what it is, just let it be silent forever.”

“...If this is your choice, so be it. At your current plane, you are an unparalleled existence. There is indeed no reason to forcefully seek for something unless you wish to go to the Realm of the Gods.”

“You... seem to really want me to go to the god realms,” Yun Che lifted his head and said.

“Hahahaha,” the Golden Crow’s Soul laughed loudly, “Of course! You inherited this noble one’s last origin blood and soul origin and you even have Evil God’s inheritance. The overly thin elements and turbid atmosphere in this world will only restrict you from growing. It will also let your talent, as well as the bloodline that this noble one has bestowed you, go to waste. This noble one yearns to see if how strong a ‘freak’ like you will become once you head to the god realms.”

“Unfortunately, even if you really went to the god realms, this noble one would not be able to see it.”

“I really want to go as well, I want to see Jasmine again... or else, it would be my life’s regret.” Yun Che’s hands slowly bunched into fists as he spoke, “After I leave, I need to start training. Within five years, I have to go to the Realm of the Gods no matter what.”

Not because of his curiosity for the Realm of the Gods and not because he sought for stronger power... only because he wanted to see Jasmine.

The time of Jasmine’s departure grew more distant by the day but that feeling hadn’t faded away as time passed; it had instead become stronger than the previous.

“Very good,” the Golden Crow Soul praised. “Within five years. If it were someone else, this noble one would never believe it. But you, maybe there really is a possibility for that to happen. However, this noble one is destined to not be able to see that day.”

Yun Che’s eyes moved, swept his eyes around and said worriedly, “The time left for your existence...”

“You said that you found a way to cure Huan Caiyi’s fatal condition last time. Is that true?” The Golden Crow Soul interrupted him with a sudden question.

Yun Che nodded. “Yes. And I believe that this method will definitely succeed. It’s just that we still need to wait for a few more months. All of the power that Caiyi received from you before will also disappear then.”

“...” The Golden Crow’s Soul was silent for a long time and then it said in a low voice, “If it really works, bring her before this noble one. This noble one has something for her.”

After everything settled, Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi stayed in Floating Cloud City. As for the Xiao Yun couple, they traveled between Floating Cloud City and Demon Imperial City all day long, having the time of their lives. Cang Yue took control of the Blue Wind Imperial Family once again and Blue Wind Nation’s prestige flourished by the day as it became invincibly strong. Su Ling’er concentrated on studying

medicine under Yun Gu. She had a high comprehension level and her medical skills improved at a tremendous speed. She was obsessed with the art of healing. Her biggest wish was to hope that she could help Yun Che and not only enjoy his protection.

Xia Yuanba stayed in Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and was trying his best to get used to his position as Saint Emperor. His Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins and his relationship with Yun Che let him sit on the throne stably even though his age and profound strength were far from being sufficient.

As for Xia Qingyue, there was still no news of her at all.

Yun Che had been relaxed and unrestrained for a long time and his desire to see Jasmine again grew stronger as the days passed. He finally was able to settle down and begin to focus on his training. He was determined to break the boundary of Sovereign Profound Realm within five years, reach the legendary divine way and be able to travel to the Realm of the Gods where Jasmine resided.

The best place to cultivate was unquestionably the Snow Region of Extreme Ice. It was vast and quiet there and the ancient cold could freeze all distractions.

Before that, Yun Che took Feng Xue'er to a place that he promised he would take her many years ago.

"The continuous mountain range ahead from us is the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range."

Yun Che and Feng Xue'er traveled with the wind. Within their sight a region with dark mountain range approached quickly. Even though it was named "mountain range," the hills weren't too tall and it was only a hundred or so kilometers from its north to south.

"Even though Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range is very small, because of the phoenix's aura at the center, a great amount of profound beasts gather here. This is also where the name Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range came from," Yun Che explained to Feng Xue'er.

Back then when Cang Yue and him were being chased by Xiao Zaihe of Xiao Sect's Branch Sect, they were forced to fall down the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range. At the time, Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range was an extremely dangerous place to them but now, even if all of the profound beasts there attacked them all at once, it was impossible for that to threaten them in the slightest.

"Even though there are a great number of profound beasts in Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, their levels are usually very low. The highest is Earth Profound Beast... There could also possibly be a few Sky Profound Beasts. But with the level of profound energy in Blue Wind Nation, this is an extremely dangerous place. Adding to the fact that the profound beasts here usually appeared in groups, there are almost no profound practitioners in all of Blue Wind Nation who would dare to venture within.

"Big Brother Yun, the curse that you mentioned before, is it really that scary?" Feng Xue'er asked.

Yun Che nodded his head slightly, "The Phoenix Soul here is different from the Ancestral Phoenix God of your Divine Phoenix Sect, it has a very upright and outspoken character. Many years ago, an ancestor of the Phoenix Clan accidentally burned and destroyed a village with phoenix flames. Under the anger of the Phoenix Soul, an extremely cruel curse was buried in their Phoenix Bloodline... and this kind of curse would be passed down to their offspring, making generations of the Phoenix Clan be unable to break through the Elementary Profound Realm. For survival, they could only forever hide in a place like this

where no one else could get near... They are finally free of it in this generation, though I don't know what has happened to them now."

"Why did one person's mistake have to be atoned for by generations of the whole clan? Those poor people," Feng Xue'er said softly. "When I see them, I will pass Royal Father's sincerity to them. If they are willing to combine with Divine Phoenix Sect, we will definitely welcome them. If they are not willing, we will also provide as much help as possible."

"Let's meet them first. I don't know if they will remember me. After all, it's been so many years," Yun Che said nostalgically. This place was the first huge turning point in his life and it was also the place where he received his first drop of divine blood.

"Big Brother Yun was their life savior and you removed their cursed bloodline that they've carried for all those years, how could they have forgotten Big Brother Yun?" Feng Xue'er smiled and said.

Soon enough, they finally arrived above the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range. Referring back to the location in his memory, Yun Che brought Feng Xue'er and kept flying until they'd reached the center of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range... the place where Cang Yue and him fell down back then.

But when they just begun to get close to the region close to the center, they sensed an unusual aura from afar. Yun Che immediately slowed down and Feng Xue'er exclaimed, "What a strong phoenix aura!"

"...Let's take a look down there.'

The two of them landed from the sky. From their location to the central region of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, which was also where the Phoenix Clan was hidden, was only a short fifteen kilometers. However, right ahead of them existed an enormous, shapeless barrier.

And a strong phoenix aura was being released from this invisible barrier.

This barrier covered the central region of Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, shrouding an entire thirty kilometers of area inside of it. Yun Che touched the barrier in front of him with his hand. As he expected, his palm was able to pass through it very easily. This barrier didn't obstruct him in any way.

That instant when his palm touched it, he was absolutely sure that this was a one-way isolation barrier. Only those who possessed the Phoenix bloodline could go through it as they willed. Those without the Phoenix bloodline could only exit and not enter.

"Big Brother Yun, has there always been a barrier here?" Feng Xue'er asked.

"No," Yun Che shook his head, "Only those with the Phoenix bloodline can enter this barrier. If it existed before, then your big sister Cang Yue and I wouldn't have been able to go through it. To be able to form such an enormous isolation barrier, this must be the doing of the Phoenix Soul here. Thinking back, after it removed the cursed bloodline, it felt that the punishment that lasted generations was too cruel. It built this barrier so that they don't have to worry about suffering a disaster like the one back then and they can grow peacefully under the protection of this barrier until they are strong enough to be able to leave here freely."

Yun Che pulled back his arm, turned around and said, "Xue'er, let's leave."

“Mn.” Feng Xue’er did not hesitate as she nodded in agreement, “Even though I feel some regret, they suffered so many years before finally getting the peace and the protection of the Phoenix God. It’s really not suitable for us to disturb them.”

Yun Che smiled, “Now that their bloodline is no longer cursed, they must have been training with all their strength. A few years later when they are strong enough, this barrier will disappear. We will come back here when that happens.”

“Okay.”

The existence of this phoenix barrier made the two of them give up on visiting the Phoenix Clan within. They floated high up into the sky and were about to leave... Until right at this moment when a small, tender silhouette of a young girl ran out from within the barrier. Behind her, was a slightly thin boy who followed her in a rush.

This pair of youths looked only about fifteen or sixteen. The girl had bright eyes, white teeth, and was dressed in red. The immature girl’s tender face had already revealed a stunning beauty. Her slender brows curled as she smiled. She was like a red butterfly that had been released from a barrier and issued a sweet, ethereal laughter from time to time.

The boy behind her was similar in age, even their looks were alike. Different from the girl’s jumping joy, his face was filled with panic and he was out of breath from chasing behind, “Xian’er, no! You can’t leave the barrier, it’s too dangerous! Come back now... Father and Mother would scold us.”

“Hehe, it’s alright. It’s not as dangerous outside as described by father and mother. Last time when I snuck out, that weird-looking big monster wasn’t even that strong,” The girl laughed and said without caring.

“No, no! Xian’er! Stop, it really is dangerous!”

Even though the boy chased with all his strength, the girl ran really fast. He wasn’t able to catch up at all and they were soon a few kilometers away from the barrier.

Yun Che and Xue’er, who were about to fly away, stopped. Seeing the youths who suddenly appeared within their sight, he hesitated briefly and then called out softly, “Zu’er, Xian’er!”

“Big Brother Yun still recognizes them?” Feng Xue’er smiled and asked.

“They are the twin children of Clan Leader Feng Baichuan. Back then when I first saw them, they were only eight years old. In the blink of an eye, they have already grown this much,” Yun Che said rather emotionally as his eyes followed their movements. In eight years of time, of the two brave and innocent children back then, one was now slim and graceful while the other was already six feet tall. It was only after seeing their transformation, that Yun Che clearly felt the passage of time for the very first time.

“In a short span of eight years, their profound strength grew from the Elementary Profound Realm into the Earth Profound Realm. They truly have astonishing innate talent. Half of that is because of their Phoenix bloodline while the other half... should be because they had been working hard all this time,” Yun Che stated with joy. Feng Xian’er’s profound strength was at the second level of the Earth Profound Realm and Feng Zu’er was unbelievably at the fourth level of the Earth Profound Realm. Their cultivation

levels completely surpassed Ling Yun—number one of Blue Wind’s profound cultivating realm’s young generation back then—when he was at that age.

At this rate, they should be able to break through to the Sky Profound Realm before the age of twenty.