

The Gods 131

Chapter 131 - Murong Yi

Bang!!!

Once the cracks spread to the very edges of the barrier, the Profound Blood Barrier finally broke open, breaking into countless scattered profound energy fragments. Yun Che's Falling Moon Sinking Star was akin to a loose tiger. Advancing wildly, layers upon layers of bombardment hit on Feng Yue's chest..... There was only less than half a foot's distance between the barrier and Feng Yue's chest, yet it brought about a deafening roar.

Boom!!

A tremendous sound of rocks exploding rang next to Feng Yue's ears. Both of his ears and head were immersed in the huge roaring sound, and he felt as if a huge sledgehammer had struck his chest. A jet of blood spurted out of his mouth as his body flew backwards like an arrow... As he flew outwards, the violent power of Falling Moon Sinking Star carved a deep groove into the ground.

Feng Yue's body flew off the stage over the crowds of tightly packed onlookers, traveling almost twenty feet before smashing into the ground. After, he rolled for a while like a rolling gourd, then laid on the ground, never to make another movement. A pool of scarlet blood slowly spread under his body.

At this moment, it was as if the entire world had fallen into a frightful silence.

Yun Che slowly retracted his hand. In front of him, a ghastly deep ravine extended outwards by ten feet. A cold smile flashed on his mouth. He was a man who never treated his enemies with even a shred of mercy; if there were no outsiders here, he wouldn't have hesitated even a moment to kill Feng Yue. But this was the Blue Wind Profound Palace after all, and he was about to become a disciple of the Blue Wind Profound Palace, so he absolutely wouldn't deal a killing blow to Feng Yue. However, at least for the next month, Feng Yue shouldn't even think about getting out of bed, much less using profound energy. Furthermore, the forceful destruction of the Profound Blood Barrier also dealt considerable damage to his vitality and profound veins, so the aftermath would definitely not be as simple as just the decrease in one level of profound strength anymore.

Not a single sound could be heard from all of the witnesses. Seeing the half-dead Feng Yue, who had been flung several tens of feet away, and the long, deep ravine, a cold air surged out of their bodies. They all looked at Yun Che as if he was a monster!

Feng Yue's strongest ability was his defense. He had not attacked and concentrated all his profound energy into his defense, but even under the condition of using a life-threatening forbidden technique to protect his life, Yun Che had still managed to deal a grave injury within three moves. No one doubted that, if this hadn't been one attacking and one defending and was a real fight, Feng Yue would still have been defeated by Yun Che, possibly even faster and even more miserably!

Tenth ranker at the Nascent Profound Realm completely defeating a third ranked at the True Profound Realm! And this was not just a difference of three levels, but also the divide between realms. All the spectators had originally thought this feat to be completely impossible! However, this situation had truly happened right in front of their eyes, and overturned their previous knowledge.

Qin Wuyou, who had been residing in the pavilion, had already stood up. With profound strength at the Earth Profound Realm, and the status of the Blue Wind Profound Palace's Middle Palace instructor, he had a broad range of experience. He had a rather unmoving state of mind, yet his expression was colored red. At this moment, he had finally begun to realize why Lan Xueruo had been so insistent on choosing him... The Monarch Heart Secret Arts, which could examine one's potential to an extent, was truly worthy of its name.

"Heh heh, this brat you brought here is really incredible."

Behind Qin Wuyou, a middle-aged man with a beard that dangled to his chest, who was clad in a green robe, slowly walked over. His appearance was similar to Qin Wuyou, but he looked to be slightly younger. He stood next to Qin Wuyou and watched Yun Che on the stage with a face filled with praise.

"He is someone Princess Cang Yue had selected." Qin Wuyou slowly said.

"Oh?" The middle-aged man's face showed a little shock, then he nodded slightly and went deep in thought.

Yun Che, standing on the stage, had long since become everyone's focus. Especially the new disciples who had just passed the assessment; no matter male or female, everyone's eyes filled with unparalleled fanaticism. The disciples who had been thoroughly thrashed by Feng Yue before were all filled with fanatical admiration; they all felt gratitude and a sense of being avenged. Yun Xiaofan stubbornly stood up; even though his body suffered an unbearable pain, his mouth revealed a pleasantly surprised smile as he passionately looked at Yun Che with adoration.

The shock in Sikong Du's heart lasted for a long time before he slowly suppressed it. Others may not be aware, but he clearly understood just how powerful Feng Yue's Profound Blood Barrier was. Even a tenth level True Profound realm profound practitioner like him would not be able to break the barrier with one strike if they were not serious.

No wonder Instructor Qin valued him so much, and had personally come to watch his assessment process. Being able to exhibit such a frightful power at the tenth level of the Nascent Profound realm, it was impossible not to be in shock of this boy's talent... The worry and warnings he had given him before were completely unnecessary.

Yun Che's gaze glanced at Feng Yue's body for a moment, then swept around to finally land on Ao Yan's body.

When Feng Yue had been blasted into the air, Ao Yan's face had become pale in a flash. At this time, when he suddenly made contact with Yun Che's cold gaze, his entire body shuddered and he unconsciously scooted two steps backwards in panic. His face was filled with fear and beads of sweat uncontrollably rolled down his forehead.

Yun Che laughed in disdain and glanced away. Turning to Instructor Qi, who had an extremely ugly expression, he called out brightly: "Instructor Qi, you've been personally witnessing this event the entire time. This "Pact of Three Moves" between me and Feng Yue, I should be the victor, right? In accordance with our agreement before, from now on, wherever I am, Feng Yue must walk backwards. To all my friends present, please bear witness."

Instructor Qi's expression was uncertain for a moment. He clenched his teeth, and said while bracing himself: "Yun Che! Even if you are the victor... This was only a learning experience, yet you attacked so heavily-handedly! With such a vicious heart, how are you fit to be a disciple of my Blue Wind Profound Palace!"

"Ah..." Yun Che laughed contemptuously, and said lightly: "My profound strength is only at the tenth level of the Nascent Profound realm, and Feng Yue is at the third level of the True Profound realm. The difference between us is so great, so I have no reason not to display my full power, right? Only, how would I know that even though Feng Yue has such great profound strength, he's actually just an idiot who can't even take an attack from a Nascent Profound realm profound practitioner; can you really blame me for this? Furthermore, Feng Yue also said before, when disciples spar, getting injured is a common occurrence, and even Instructor Qi accepted that. Feng Yue seriously injured Yun Xiaofan, yet you didn't rebuke him at all. Now that I've injured Feng Yue you criticize me and even said that I'm not fit to be a disciple of Blue Wind Profound Palace. This, is a little bit of a stretch now, isn't it?"

Instructor Qi was an instructor at Blue Wind Profound Palace after all. As a disciple of the Profound Palace, even a disciple from the Inner Palace wouldn't willingly offend an instructor; Middle Palace and Outer Palace disciples would not even consider this notion. But what kind of temper did Yun Che have? Whoever gave him face, he would give them face. Whoever didn't give him face, even if it was God, he would definitely not give even a little face. Why wouldn't Instructor Qi think that Yun Che, a soon-to-be disciple of the Profound Palace, would bare accusations and ridicule him in front of everyone. Furthermore, everything he had said was justified, made perfect sense, did not leave a single droplet of information out, and forced him to a position where he could not respond. He could only stand there with a face completely colored red in embarrassment, and hold in his anger while not able to act upon it at all.

Sikong Du walked over, and said while cheerfully smiling: "Elder Qi, about this assessment, Yun Che has definitely passed, right? Yun Che was also the victor of the "Pact of Three Moves" with Feng Yue, and all the spectators present can bear witness. I believe that Instructor Qi, who is fair and just, must not have any objections. Also, Yun Che defeated disciple Feng Yue in the assessment, so, he can enter the Profound Palace, which means he has the right to directly enter the Middle Palace. Instructor Qi must not have any objection to this, right? As for the remaining battle assessments, since Feng Yue has suffered serious injuries, this disciple can step in and complete the task; what do you think about this, Instructor Qi?"

Instructor Qi's face shivered a little. He held his breath for a while, and could only fiercely respond with a "hmp" sound. This event had occurred at the Central Plaza, and countless spectators had witnessed the entire process personally. Even if he wanted to protect Feng Yue, it was simply impossible to punish or make things difficult for Yun Che. Otherwise, he might not remain in Blue Wind Profound Palace any longer.

Enter the Middle Palace directly? Sounds of exclamation spread throughout the crowd. Especially those who had just entered the Profound Palace and those who had been stuck at the Outer Palace for a long time, who were disciples who could not even hope to enter the Middle Palace; their faces were filled with envy. At the Blue Wind Profound Palace, if one wanted to enter the Middle Palace, one's profound strength must at least be at the third level of the True Profound realm; Feng Yue could only be considered one of the lowest disciples in the Middle Palace. While Yun Che was only at the tenth level of

the Nascent Profound realm, he had defeated Feng Yue in front of everyone, so he was definitely qualified to directly enter the Middle Palace.

Right at this moment, a thundering howl suddenly sounded through the crowds of people:

“Out of the way! Which one’s Yun Che, get your ass out here!”

In the midst of the screams, the crowd was forcefully split. A tall and brawny, roughly twenty year old man walked out. Behind him, shockingly, walked Murong Ye. The entire right half of Murong Ye’s face was swollen; the bleeding from the wound had stopped, but the gory wound was still quite scary. Once he saw Yun Che standing on the stage, his eyes stared wide and reached out to point at him. He screamed: “Cousin! It’s him, he was the one who hit me!”

“That person’s armband... he’s also an Inner Palace disciple!”

“He’s Murong Yi, ranked seventy-third on the Heavenly Profound List! What’s happening... These Inner Palace disciples who are gone for most of the year, two of them actually appeared today!

“I heard this Murong Yi’s father is the Northern Field Marshal! Not only is his talent frightening, his influence is also monstrous... It looks like he came for Yun Che? Yun Che couldn’t have offended him, right?”

“Offending an Inner Palace disciple, who is also the son of the Northern Field Marshal; he’ll have his fair share of trouble later.”

Following Murong Ye’s pointed finger, Murong Yi glanced at Yun Che for a moment, then flew onto the stage in one jump. He eyed Yun Che coldly: “So you’re Yun Che?”

“That’s right.” Once he saw Murong Ye, Yun Che understood what had happened. Qin Wuyou had just informed him about Murong Ye’s cousin Murong Yi... Indeed, after he had beaten this useless scrap of wood up, he had exhibited the behavior of trash, and ran, crying and screaming, for help from someone more powerful.

“Were you the one who hit his face?” Murong Yi pointed at Murong Ye, and asked with a dark glare.

“That’s right, I was the one who hit him.” Yun Che admitted very calmly.

“Very good.” Murong Yi nodded slowly. His eyes suddenly flashed as his body charged forward, bringing about a violent gust of turbulent air. His right hand formed a claw, and grasped at Yun Che’s throat like an eagle.

Just as Murong Yi moved, a silhouette flashed from the side. Profound energy exploded outwards, and a palm slammed against Murong Yi’s right claw. With a “bang”, both people flew backwards. A “crack” sound resounded from the point they made contact, and the meter-tall stone stage directly split. A half-foot wide crack directly spread to the edge of the stage, splitting the stage right down the center.

A gust of profound energy spread outwards, nearly pushing Yun Che over. He was shocked in his heart: these were indeed Inner Palace disciples! Even the aftermath of their strikes contained such astonishing power.

Murong Yi landed on the edge of the stage and almost fell off. He suddenly raised his head, glared at the person who attacked him, and yelled: "Sikong Du, what do you mean by this!!"

Chapter 132 - Arranged Battle!

"I'd like to ask for your intentions instead!" As he stood in front of Yun Che, Sikong Du stared at Murong Yi with a frown and spoke without yielding in the slightest: "Murong Yi, this place is the important grounds for new disciple examinations, not a place for you to fuss about and unjustly assault others!"

"Unjustly assault others?" Murong Yi arrogantly sneered: "So what if I want to assault him?" He pointed at Murong Ye, and said furiously: "The wound on my cousin's face, is precisely caused by this Yun Che behind you! He injured my cousin first. Don't tell me that you want me to just let it pass? Move aside quickly, and don't stick your nose into other people's business here! Otherwise, don't blame me for turning against you!"

"Turning against me?" Sikong Du made a loud laugh: "I just happen to not be afraid of you turning against me. This business, I'm absolutely sticking my nose in! If your bones are itching to be fixed up a bit, then feel free to try and come at me!"

"You!" Murong Yi flew into a rage. He clenched both fists but forcefully suppressed himself and didn't immediately strike out. Because he knew that he wasn't a match for Sikong Du. He was ranked seventy-third on the Heavenly Profound Ranking, yet Sikong Du, was ranked thirty-ninth. However, he wasn't afraid at all of Sikong Du either; it was because even though Sikong Du's aptitude was extraordinary, his background was still very ordinary. Sikong Du's father was only a measly little elder of a branch profound palace in New Moon City, while his own father, was the Northern Field Marshal whose authority shook the entire Blue Wind Empire.

"Sikong Du, you and me had always been two different streams of water that didn't offend each other; this time, are you really so hell-bent on shredding all cordiality with me?"

"Whatever you, Murong Yi, wishes to do, I don't care one bit. But as for this person behind me, his grandfather is the benefactor who saved my life. In this Blue Wind Profound Palace, no matter who it is that wants to cause him trouble, they'll have to pass through me first!" Sikong Du said sternly.

The surroundings was immediately filled up with chatter... No wonder why Sikong Du would personally go rescue Yun Che earlier and stand so unyieldingly in front of him to protect him now. It turned out that he and Yun Che actually had this kind of history.

Just after entering the Profound Palace, he already had the backing of an Inner Palace disciple. There wasn't any newly entered disciples who weren't envious and jealous toward Yun Che.

"Hmph, what a benefactor! Then what about my younger cousin's wound? Don't tell me that the cousin of I, Murong Yi, could be hit without holding anyone accountable?" Murong Yi said with an angry tone of voice.

"Since this is a grudge held between your younger cousin and Yun Che, then just let them settle it themselves. Since it's your cousin who got injured, then just let your cousin avenge himself; and since he is a disciple of our Blue Wind Profound Palace, don't tell me that he doesn't even have this much backbone, and need an Inner Palace Disciple like you to harass a newly entering disciple?" Sikong Du

spoke with a mocking tone. Just these few short sentences, made everyone's attention turn toward Murong Ye. Most of their gazes were full with disdain and contempt.... Sikong Du was right; to not avenge his own grudge, but instead went to cling on to someone more powerful; it was simply despicable.

Murong Ye's face and ears were flushed red from the gazes, as his hatred for Yun Che reached the extremity in his heart.

With Sikong Du blocking in front of Yun Che, Murong Yi basically arrived at a difficult situation that was similar to getting down from a tiger's back. If he was to go with force, he simply wasn't a match for Sikong Du. If he were to just let it pass like this... With countless disciples watching from the side, where would his face be as a dignified disciple of the Inner Palace. He took a step forward, and said unyieldingly: "Since it's like this, then alright. Sikong Du, I'll just give you this face, and won't assault Yun Che! But I can't just let the matter of Yun Che injuring my younger cousin rest, or else what face could I, Murong Yi, have! If you make Yun Che apologize to my younger cousin right here, and slap himself on the face ten times, I will then let this matter go. If you are still ignorant of what's good for you.... Hmph, then from now on, it's either you or me in the Inner Palace!"

Sikong Du tightly knitted his brows; actually, he had also arrived at a dilemma. Even though he could defeat Murong Yi, Murong Yi's powerful background was something that no one in the Blue Wind Profound Palace dared to look down upon. If he were to completely offend him, it would bring nothing but harm to both himself and Yun Che. However, if Yun Che had to apologize to Murong Ye as he demanded, and even slap himself in the face under the gazes of everyone... This was entirely a kind of great humiliation that no normal man would possibly accept.

At this moment, a hand rested onto his shoulder. Yun Che walked out from behind him, stood by his side and said with a relaxed smile: "Big Brother Sikong, I thank you for your graciousness. However, since this is a matter that I instigated, it's naturally best for me to settle it myself."

As he finished speaking, he directly faced Murong Yi who had a grim expression without waiting for Sikong Du to respond, and said without any hint of fear: "Murong Yi, it was indeed I who had hit your younger cousin Murong Ye. To speak out for him, can also be considered as the way of the world. But with my big brother Sikong here, it's should be a bit difficult for you to do as you wish right now. If you really want to personally teach me a lesson, I can actually give you a chance."

"You? Give me a chance? HAHahaha..." As if he had heard some funny joke, Murong Yi started to guffaw with extreme disdain: "Who the hell do you think you are?"

Yun Che didn't become angry in the slightest. His brows sunk as his eyes narrowed, and unfeelingly replied: "Do you have the guts to give me three months of time?"

"Murong Yi, three months later, I'll voluntarily challenge you. If I were to lose at that time, no matter if you want me to apologize to Murong Ye, or to injure and cripple me, I will never resist. Including Big Brother Sikong, no one would stop you either!"

As Yun Che's words came out, the expressions of everyone around instantly became remarkable.

"Hah? What did he say? Challenge Murong Yi after three months? Am I hearing things?"

“You didn’t hear it wrong! Is this Yun Che insane! To have defeated Feng Yue, he is indeed pretty great, but what kind of character is Murong Yi? He is someone on the Heavenly Profound Ranking, and his profound strength is as high as the ninth level of True Profound Realm! Yun Che is only at the tenth level of Nascent Profound Realm, which means that there’s an entire Realm of difference. What kind of challenge is this!”

“This Yun Che, did he get carried away to the extent of knowing no bounds just from defeating Feng Yue? Let alone one of him, even if there were a hundred of him, he still wouldn’t be a match for Murong Yi! This is simply overreaching, and seeking his own death.”

“I’m guessing that this is certainly Yun Che’s stalling tactic. Think about it, no one with a normal head on his shoulders would ever propose this kind of arranged battle. Yun Che is obviously saying this in deliberation, in order to solve the present situation after seeing Murong Yi come seek him out. He wanted to solve the stalemate before his eyes first, and then apologize to Murong Yi in private, or just directly flee. This is definitely the most perfect explanation.”

Hearing Yun Che’s words, Sikong Du’s eyebrows abruptly creased as he said with an anxious tone: “Yun Che! What are you saying, are you insane? Murong Yi is someone on the Heavenly Profound Ranking! Let alone arranging a battle with him, you don’t even have the qualifications to exchange moves with him! Are you trying to drive yourself into a dead end?”

However, Yun Che turned a deaf ear and continued to speak toward Murong Yi: “Murong Yi, do you dare to or not! Of course, if you are afraid of getting beaten by me to the point of looking everywhere on the ground for your teeth, you can totally decline. In this world, aren’t cowardly turtles the best at preserving their own life.”

The expression of Murong Ye, who was below them cramped, as he forcefully endured to not laugh out loud. The inside of his heart had long become overjoyed.... This Yun Che, was as expected, a reckless and arrogant idiot! He was boundlessly arrogant at New Moon Profound Palace before, and was still so arrogant after coming to this Blue Wind Profound Palace; he was even so arrogant in front of the face of his Elder Cousin Murong Yi! He simply wouldn’t know what had hit him even if he died!

Murong Ye didn’t laugh, because he felt that this Yun Che brat before him was a complete moron. Moreover, he had seen quite a lot of morons before; but someone moronic to this degree, it was a first in his entire life!

“Brat, are you serious?” Murong Yi pinched his chin, and looked at Yun Che as if he was looking at a clown. He had already confirmed again and again that Yun Che’s level of profound strength was truly, and undoubtedly, at the tenth level of the Nascent Profound Realm. Amongst the newly entering disciples, this was unquestionably outstanding. But in his eyes, he was merely a slightly bigger grasshopper that he could crush on a whim with any two of his fingers.

A grasshopper like this, actually wanted to voluntarily challenge him! Moreover, he even professed about what would happen if he lost, and even used “Cowardly Turtle” in order to instigate him, lest he were to decline.

“Of course I’m serious?” Yun Che said while smiling: “But you are the one who has not responded yet... Do you dare, or not?”

“HAHAHAHA...” Murong Yi finally laughed wildly. His laugh was incomparably contemptuous: “To challenge me, there’s only the question of whether you are worthy or unworthy, not whether or not I dare to or not! It is very obvious, that someone as insignificant as you at the Nascent Profound Realm, is not worthy! However, given that you actually have a dog’s gall and dared to injure my younger cousin, then I may as well. After three months, I’ll take a minute or two to play with you a little. Training in the Inner Palace is very boring, occasionally finding a flea or grasshopper to play around with for a bit isn’t bad either.”

“But you better remember what you said earlier; to be handled as I wish after you lose, without any outside meddling! Everyone who’s present are clearly listening! Sikong Du, I think that you heard it clearly too, no?” Murong Yi’s gaze turned toward Sikong Du as he spoke with a sneer.

Sikong Du’s complexion fluctuated for a while, and said to Yun Che in a low voice: “Yun Che! Do you know what you’re doing! If you are to retract your words earlier right now, you would still barely have enough time! If this is your stalling tactic, it’s not necessary! As long as I am in this Inner Palace, I will never let Murong Yi harm you.”

But Yun Che actually shook his head while faintly smiling, and then said with a clear voice: “Very well, since you’ve already accepted, you can’t go back on your words anymore! Three month later, right here in this spot, we’ll have a showdown then! Everyone here are witnesses!”

“Hahahaha, I also can testify.”

An amiable voice came from the outside of the crowd. This voice wasn’t very loud, but it overshadowed the chatter and clearly traveled into everyone’s ears as if it was magical.

The crowd split apart and two middle-aged men, respectively wearing a purple robe and verdant colored clothing, walked over shoulder by shoulder. One of them was Qin Wuyou and the other, had black hair, a black beard, and a slender figure; his verdant attire was plain yet elegant, his face carried kindness and a faint smile, and his gaze was like an unmoving calm pond of water. Just by standing there in a casual fashion, his entire body naturally exhibited an elegant, otherworldly, and sage-like disposition. When people looked at him, he evoked the uncontrollable growth of reverence in their hearts.

“Pa... Palace Chief Qin! Instructor Qin!”

The moment these two middle-aged men appeared, the scene instantly became restless. Because among these two, one of them was Middle Palace Instructor, Qin Wuyou, and that verdant clothed man, was shockingly the Blue Wind Profound Palace’s Vice Palace Chief... Qin Wushang!

Sikong Du and Murong Yi simultaneously retracted all of their oppressive air, and respectively yelled out: “Palace Chief Qin, Instructor Qin.”

“Sky Profound Realm!” As Yun Che’s gaze fell onto Qin Wushang, Jasmine’s voice traveled to his mind and greatly shook his heart.

Qin Wushang was Qin Wuyou’s biological brother who was twelve years older than Qin Wuyou. However his talent in profound cultivation was far greater than Qin Wuyou, and he had already stepped into the Sky Profound Realm at the age of fifty, arriving at a supreme level that countless profound

practitioners wouldn't even dare to aspire toward in their dreams. His lifespan had also greatly increased, and thus, he even appeared to be much younger than Qin Wuyou.

Blue Wind Profound Palace's Palace Chief's whereabouts were erratic, and rarely ever bothered with matters in the Profound Palace. There were some disciples who had stayed in the Palace for three or four years who had yet to have met the Palace Chief even once. The matters inside the Profound Palace, whether big or small, all basically fell onto Vice Palace Chief Qin Wushang. When the Palace Chief was absent, he possessed the highest right-of-speech and decision-making authority.

Chapter 133 - Straight into the Inner Palace

"Palace Chief Qin, why have you come here?" Instructor Qi immediately rushed to escort him and solicitously asked.

Qin Wushang laughed, but did not reply, and turned his gaze to Yun Che instead. After giving him a once over, he said, "Yun Che, you just said that you wanted to challenge Murong Yi three months later, is this true? If it was something you just said without thinking through the matter, it is still not too late to take back your words now."

In regards to Qin Wushang calling him by name, Yun Che wasn't surprised at all. He nodded and replied, "Of course it's real. Murong Yi has also agreed. Since Palace Chief Qin also happens to be here, I'd like to ask of you to bear witness for us. Within Blue Wind Profound Palace, I believe there is no one who has more authority than Palace Chief Qin to be a witness."

After the other newly admitted disciples came to know of Qin Wushang's identity as Palace Chief, most of them revealed expressions of reverence, yet Yun Che's expression seemingly did not change. His gaze was calm and his speech was neither servile nor overbearing. "May Palace Chief Qin coincidentally bear witness for us" this sentence was spoken in an incomparably natural tone, as if he wasn't speaking to the earth-shaking Blue Wind Imperial City's Palace Chief, but a normal passer-by on the road. This sort of reaction made Qin Wushang feel slightly surprised. He nodded while laughing and said, "With Profound strength at the tenth level of Nascent Profound Realm, you're challenging a ninth ranker of the True Profound Realm; it's my first time encountering such an interesting matter in all my years at Blue Wind Profound Palace. Not bad, young man. You have courage and drive. If you are certain that you're not playing around here, I am quite willing to be your witness."

"Murong Yi, you've just agreed too. About this, do you have any other questions?" Qin Wushang asked Murong Yi.

Murong Yi laughed, but it was a very contemptuous laugh. He said respectfully, "Reporting to Palace Chief, although agreeing to a little rat's challenge is very demeaning, but he wounded my cousin first. After Sikong Du prevented me from taking up for my cousin, he still came to me of his own accord to get abused. I have no reason not to agree. And with Palace Chief bearing witness yourself, I won't be afraid that he'll take back his words after he's beaten into a sorry state!"

"Very well." Qin Wushang nodded as he revealed a hint of a smile on his face, "It's settled then. The appointed date will be ten o' clock in morning three months from now, and the location will be right here. At that time, I will be here personally. Yun Che, if you lose, you won't retaliate no matter how

Murong Yi decides to punish you, and you can't let anyone hinder him either. This is what you've said personally. You cannot go back on your words."

"Of course." Yun Che replied without any hesitation. Then, he narrowed his eyes and stared at Murong Yi, saying, "But what if I win?"

"You win? Haha..... HAHAAHAHAHA!" Murong Yi laughed loudly and the audience also burst into raucous laughter. For a new disciple at the Nascent Profound Realm to challenge Murong Yi of the Inner Palace..... and think of winning? This was practically the biggest joke under the heavens.

Murong Yi laughed until he was rocking back and forth and was unable to catch his breath for a long while. It was only after laughing for a long time did he stutter out in the midst of his laughter, "I, lose? HAHAAHAHA.... I will lose? If I.... lose, I'll accept your punishment! Whatever you make me do, I'll do. HAHAAHAHA!"

"I won't need that." Towards his face filled with sneers, Yun Che also began laughing, "If you lose, I only need you to agree to three conditions, three conditions you definitely cannot reject, do you dare?"

"Dare! There isn't anything I wouldn't dare to do! Let alone three things, even if it's thirty things or three hundred things, I still wouldn't frown upon that." Murong Yi shouted out straight away without any hesitation. Rather than believing that Yun Che could possibly beat him, he would rather believe that hogs could climb trees. But there was a giggling doubt in his heart; it was strange that Palace chief Qin Wushang would suddenly have interest in witnessing this sort of thing that didn't concern him one bit. It was also totally meaningless, and was a challenge initiated by a fool.

"Very well." Qin Wushang nodded his head again with a gentle look on his face, "All these years, Blue Wind Profound Palace has been peaceful and always conformed to norms. Many years have passed since a challenge has appeared with an entire large gap between realms. Three months can indeed change a lot. Perhaps after three months, you would really have the ability to fight against Murong Yi. Nobody knows for certain. It really makes one anticipate. Yun Che, you're the top scorer in the Profound Strength Assessment for this group. This shows that you have good foundation. In the Combat Strength Assessment, you've transcended your level to beat Feng Yue. This shows that you're stunningly gifted in your usage of profound strength, and today, you've challenged Murong Yi. This shows that you have a shocking amount of courage and boldness. These few attributes you've manifested prove that you are qualified to be an important disciple that the Profound Palace would nurture."

"As Vice Palace Chief, I'd really like to see what you'll bring forth to fight Murong Yi with after those three months. Murong Yi always trained within the Inner Palace, so for the sake of fairness within these three months, Yun Che, you don't have to report in tomorrow. Within the three months time from tomorrow onwards, although you are an official disciple of my Blue Wind Profound Palace, you don't belong in any of the three palaces, not Outer, Middle or Inner, but you can freely enter all three palaces, and you can also enjoy all the resources in the Inner Palace. Your living quarters will also be arranged to be within the Inner Palace."

The moment Qin Wushang said these words, apart from Qin Wushang, everyone's jaws dropped open in shock. Even Yun Che was also greatly shocked.... Allowing a disciple who had been recently admitted, who was only at the Nascent Profound Realm, to enjoy all the resources within the Inner Palace; within

the history of Blue Wind Profound Palace, this was a definite first. It was something that all the disciples who were just admitted didn't even dare to dream about.

Qin Wushang disregarded the crowd's reactions and continued, "With this, you and Murong Yi will have the entirely same set of training circumstances, and this will be considered fair to a certain extent. Three months later, if you win, you will replace Murong Yi's position on the Heavenly Profound Ranking, and will officially become an Inner Palace disciple. But if you lose, not only will you be chased out of the Inner Palace, you'll also never be able to become an Inner Palace disciple thereafter, even after your strength afterwards is satisfactory. Yun Che, do you have any objections to this sort of arrangement?"

Qin Wushang's initial words were undoubtedly an enormous grace to Yun Che but the few very last words added an extremely cruel condition. As such, some people's dissatisfaction at Yun Che being allowed to enter the Inner Palace straight away were completely eliminated. At sixteen, Yun Che was an astonishing genius who actually defeated a Middle Palace disciple. There was a definitely possibility for him to be able to enter the Inner Palace in a few years. But if he were to enter the Inner Palace now for three months and then be defeated, even if he had the right to enter the Inner Palace a few years later, he can only feel powerless and regret his past deeds.

Yun Che glanced at Qin Wushang and nodded, "Alright, I agree."

Yun Che understood, the sudden special treatment he received was definitely related to Qin Wuyou. At the same time, it was also definitely related to Lan Xueruo.

To let a stately Vice Palace Chief come in person for him and break traditions that had never been broken before in order to allow him to enter the Inner Palace.... Yun Che was sure that even if Qin Wuyou was Qin Wushang's own brother, he still wouldn't let Qin Wushang make such decisions. Then, the only explanation would be Lan Xueruo.

What exactly was Lan Xueruo's identity and background.....

"This.... Isn't this rather inappropriate? For such a lowly person like Yun Che, what right does he have to step into the Inner Palace? It's just like allowing a pariah to enter a lion and wolf's den!" Murong Yi said as he knitted his eyebrows.

"Murong Yi, you have objections?" Qin Wushang shot Murong Yi an indifferent glance. His voice was as calm as usual, but it contained a force that made one's heart beat rapidly.

Murong Yi trembled in his heart and rushed to say, "No! Your disciple doesn't dare to question Palace Chief Qin's decision. Your disciple was only.... only worried that the Inner Palace's reputation would be tainted by this kid at the Nascent Profound Realm."

"This matter is settled here. Within this three months, there must be no conflicts between the two of you. Alright, continue the assessment. Elder Qi, I'll leave it to you to personally assess this group's combat strength assessment. Sikong Du, take Yun Che for a walk through the Inner Palace later, and help him settle into his living quarters while you're at it. My order will immediately be sent through a sound transmission to the Inner Palace."

After he finished speaking, Qin Wushang looked deeply into Yun Che's eyes and prepared to leave. Yun Che suddenly spoke, "Palace Chief Qin, this disciple has a request to make."

Qin Wushang had just acknowledged Yun Che's identity as a Palace disciple straight away, so Yun Che naturally felt like referring to himself as a disciple. Qin Wushang turned and replied, "What is it."

With his gaze, Yun Che hinted at Yun Xiaofan, who had been beaten up by Feng Yue, and said, "In the strength assessment, Yun Xiaofan has yet to display his abilities. He was hurt gravely in malice by Feng Yue and is incapable of continuing his assessment. Yun Xiaofan is merely fifteen years old, but has come here all on his own from a distant place. If he has to give up on the assessment just because of this, it'll be simply too cruel and unfair to him. So this disciple would like to request Palace Chief Qin to give him a chance to take a make up exam after his injuries have healed."

Yun Xiaofan who was previously ashen-faced due to being grievously injured, lifted his head and gratefully looked at Yun Che as the light in his eyes violently trembled.

Qin Wushang took a look at Yun Xiaofan and nodded while smiling, "So I see. Mn, even though he is still young, he has a good foundation, and will be accomplished in future. My Blue Wind Profound Palace would also hate to lose any moldable talent. Sikong Du, later on, bring Yun Xiaofan to the Medicine Hall to treat his injuries while you're at it. After he's healed, Wuyou, I'll let you assess his combat ability personally, how about that?"

Qin Wuyou chuckled, "Of course there's no problem."

Yun Xiaofan's eyes were already filled with tears. As he struggled to get up, he spoke while choking back his emotions, "Thank..... Thank you, Palace Chief Qin. Thank you, Instructor Qin..... Brother Yun, thank you....."

After he said this, his consciousness relaxed and he completely passed out.

At this moment, regardless of male or female, all eyes on Yun Che held an extra portion of respect.

Qin Wuyou and Qin Wushang left. Murong Yi also left with Murong Ye after passing a disdainful look at Yun Che. Yun Che then propped Yun Xiaofan up and followed Sikong Du. After bringing Yun Xiaofan to the Medicine Hall, he then followed him towards the Inner Palace.

"I simply do not understand what you were thinking. But based on how calm you are, I just cannot relate you to an idiot." Sikong Du said in confusion.

"There's a phrase that goes 'Place someone on a field of death and he will fight to live'." Yun Che replied, "The higher the pressure, the greater the motivation."

"Place someone on a field of death and he will fight to live? But what you're doing is simply just rushing towards death!" Sikong Du shook his head and continued, "Do you know the disparity between Murong Yi and yourself? You have an entire realm's worth of difference! In just three months, even if you're a world class genius, even in the most extreme of circumstances, in three months, you will only be able to close the gap by two levels. What's more is that in these three months, you will be training under the same conditions as Murong Yi. Not only does he have resources from the Inner Palace, he also has tremendous supplies from his clan. His improvement speed, can only be faster than yours! When the moment comes, what can you possibly bring out to fight against Murong Yi!"

Chapter 134 - Overlord's Colossal Sword

The Inner Palace was situated in the deepest region of the Blue Wind Profound Palace, and a small expanse of dense forest separated the Inner Palace from the Middle Palace. After passing through the forest, the main entrance would be presented right in front of one's eyes. A gate did not block the entrance; rather, it was a slowly revolving purple-colored seal formation.

After Sikong Du walked near, the seal stopped revolving and disappeared shortly after. But when Yun Che took a step forward, the seal suddenly reappeared, and an irresistible repulsive force came from the front, forcing Yun Che to take a step back. At the same time, a hoary voice came from an unknown direction:

"Sikong Du, is this person you brought the 'Yun Che' whom Palace Chief Qin mentioned?"

Sikong Du called out brightly: "Yes. May Elder Xu authorize passage."

Ding!

A thin strand of profound energy suddenly came from the front, touched Yun Che's body, and disappeared promptly after entering his body. Right after, the hoary voice sounded again: "This is the inner palace's mark of passage, but its effectiveness only lasts three months. Three months later, the mark will automatically disappear; you may enter now."

"Let's go." Sikong Du took a step first and entered the Inner Palace.

The environment of the Inner Palace could only be described as simple and peaceful. Looking around, there wasn't even a single person in view, and a sense of rusticity permeated from the simple buildings.

However, the moment Yun Che took a step into the Inner Palace, he clearly felt that the atmosphere of profound energy here was especially rich. It was at least twice as thick as the atmosphere outside.

"Do you feel it?" Sikong Du glanced at Yun Che's reaction, and explained: "Although the Inner Palace is small, under the Inner Palace, there actually lies a rare natural profound pulse! This is the reason for the especially rich profound energy atmosphere here. The seal we just passed, is not there to simply seal the entrance to the Inner Palace; Its greater purpose is in fact to prevent these profound energies from leaking out.

"This tower directly in front of us, is known as the Profound Gathering Tower, and contains a total of ten floors. There is a special formation set up in the tower which is able to greatly condense and gather the profound energy in the Inner Palace's atmosphere, thus making the profound energy in the tower thicken up to an incredible extent. While cultivating inside the tower, one's cultivating speed will certainly far surpass their cultivation speed outside.

Following the direction Sikong Du pointed, Yun Che saw that ten-story tower erected in the heart of the Inner Palace.

"You only have three months worth of time, so you must seize all of your time and cultivate; it is best to not waste even a minute or a second." Sikong Du said seriously. Even though he knew that no matter how desperately he cultivated, it was simply impossible for Yun Che to defeat Murong Yi. The only thing he could hope for, was for some kind of miracle to occur... For example, Murong Yi, in the next three months, choking to death while drinking water, dying from eating too much food, dying by getting struck

by lightning, falling to his death while walking, or dying on a woman's belly from exhaustion and etcetera...

"So, you should probably enter the Profound Gathering Tower as soon as today to cultivate, dedicating all your time and effort, and even eat and sleep in there... As for food and drinks, it's no big deal for me to personally bring them to you everyday.

Yun Che's heart warmed as he heard this, and said with a face full of gratitude: "Big Brother Sikong, thank you for your hospitality."

"Ha ha, don't mention it." Sikong Du smiled, and said: "Even my life, was saved by your grandfather. Without your grandfather Xiao Li, I, Sikong Du, would not be here today. These years, I have always been thinking about how to repay your grandfather's kindness; your arrival has finally provided me a way, to an extent, of expressing my desire. No matter what I do for you, is what I should be doing for you. Alright, let's go, I'll bring you to the Sky Weapon Pavilion first."

"Sky Weapon Pavilion?"

"Blue Wind Profound Palace has three great Weapon Pavilions, which are respectively the Common Weapon Pavilion, Earth Weapon Pavilion, and Sky Weapon Pavilion. The Common Weapon Pavilion is in the Outer Palace, Earth Weapon Pavilion is in the Middle Palace, and Sky Weapon Pavilion belongs to the Inner Palace. These three pavilions are places where disciples can select weapons. Of the three, the weapons in the Sky Weapon Pavilion are naturally of the highest level. Any single Inner Palace disciple will have one opportunity to enter and select a weapon. After choosing a weapon, you can go to the Supreme Profound Hall to select Profound Arts and Profound Techniques that you wish to cultivate... In addition, only Inner Palace disciples can cultivate Blue Wind Profound Palace's unique Profound Arts; as for profound techniques, naturally, they are also of the highest level.

"Also, the Inner Palace do not have any instructors; all of the cultivation will depend on one's own abilities."

While he was speaking, they had already arrived at the Sky Weapon Pavilion.

The Sky Weapon Pavilion was located beneath the ground, yet it didn't seem dusky at all. Weapons of all colors and assortments laid in sight: swords, blades, spears, halberds, lances, axes, hammers, daggers... Everything was there; the majority radiated all sorts of dazzling colors, but there was also some that were dim and devoid of light that laid in a random corner. The moment Yun Che entered, he felt gusts of ice-cold wind rush at him; the auras were either ethereal, or noble, or sharp, or overbearing.

"The lowest-grade weapons in the Sky Weapon Pavilion are True Profound weapons but the majority are Spirit Profound weapons. Originally, there were several Earth Profound weapons, but they were taken by our seniors long ago; the only remaining Earth Profound weapon, is actually something insipid that no one wants. Yun Che, what weapon do you usually use?" Sikong Du asked.

Yun Che went silent for a moment, and nevertheless truthfully answered: "I am not proficient at using any weapon."

During his time at Azure Sky Continent, he needed to use his hands to control the Sky Poison Pearl, so he simply had no way to wield a weapon. After all, at that time the Sky Poison Pearl had not been embedded in his body like it was now.

“You don’t use weapons?” Sikong Du’s face was filled with surprise, then shook his head and said: “Since you are a profound practitioner, you shouldn’t neglect the important role of a weapon. A comfortable weapon can allow a profound practitioner’s attack and defensive capabilities to increase greatly. Its role, is equivalent to that of a hand. In a battle between two people of similar power, taking other factors into account, a fighter not wielding a weapon simply cannot contend against a fighter wielding a weapon. But you’re still young; if you start cultivating now, it is not late at all.”

Yun Che nodded his head; he approved of Sikong Du’s words. Before, he needed to control the Sky Poison Pearl so he didn’t train with a weapon, but now, he should definitely train with a fitting weapon.

“If you really haven’t trained with any weapon before, then I’ll recommend a sword to you.” Sikong Du said: “The sword holds the respect of ten thousand soldiers; it can slash, hack, stab, cut, gouge, slice, parry, is flexible, easy to control, and has incredible power and defensive capabilities. Furthermore, it is easy to learn and easy to train. In the present Profound Sky Continent, around seventy percent of profound practitioners use a sword. Unless a specific weapon is required to operate a profound technique to its fullest power, one will usually choose a sword as a weapon. My weapon is also a sword.”

Yun Che also agreed with what Sikong Du had just said. Before, at the Phoenix trials and fighting with the Black Demon Mercenary Group, he used the Tiger Soul Sword he had taken from the Xiao Branch Sect. Prior to that, he had never used the sword before but when he had wielded the Tiger Soul Sword, it was indeed very easy to control. A sword’s flexibility, ability to attack and defend, and ease in learning and training, were all traits other weapons simply could not match.

“Alright, then I’ll pick a sword.” Yun Che nodded.

Amongst the numerous weapons in the Sky Weapon Pavilion, swords also constituted the greatest number. There were several hundreds of swords. Yun Che’s gaze meticulously swept through each and every type of sword; after going through all of them, he was a little disappointed in his heart. Because the none of the auras of each sword there could compare to the Tiger Soul Sword he possessed.

After all, all the swords here were True Profound swords and Spirit Profound swords, and the Tiger Soul Sword was an authentic Earth Profound sword.

Just as he was about to prepare to look for other weapons, Yun Che’s footsteps suddenly stopped. His gaze focused underneath the weapons rack.

Underneath the weapons rack that held all sorts of magic swords and weapons, a massive sword quietly lay there, covered by a thick layer of dust... That’s right, this was a genuine greatsword, with a width of around thirty centimeters, and no fancy decorations; it didn’t even have any imposing external aura, and it looked just like a chunk of ordinary iron silently lying inside of the dust, as if it had long been neglected and forgotten. If Yun Che’s vision wasn’t especially acute, he would not have noticed the weapon’s existence at all.

“This sword is?” Yun Che squatted and asked curiously.

Sikong Du glanced at the greatsword for a moment, then trivially said: "Oh, this is what I was just talking about. This is the only remaining Earth Profound weapon here. It's called 'Overlord's Sword', and it was once wielded thousands of years ago by someone from the Blue Wind Empire known as the 'Overlord'. He once used this sword to slaughter countless enemies and made several impressively outstanding military exploits. After his death, this weapon was sent to this Sky Weapon Pavilion, and it has silently lain here for many years. Unfortunately, this Earth Profound weapon is a heavy sword; as profound practitioner, there is simply no one who would pick it."

"Why?" Yun Che asked.

"It's very simple. Because it is a heavy sword, with a huge sword body and incredible weight, even though it is classified as a 'sword', it is not as flexible as a sword should be. Also, with its incredible weight, just controlling it is an incredible difficult task, and even if you could control it, after time you wave it, you will consume a considerable amount of profound energy. Cumbersome, difficult to control, consumes a lot of energy; these three disadvantages ensure that no profound practitioner will select it. Its greatest advantage, is that once you strike with it, it will generate massive destruction; but with such a cumbersome weapon, it is impossible to swing it with any speed. Hitting the opponent is very difficult, and swinging it will create many opportunities for the opponent to strike back."

"Because of this, this sword is only suitable for the battlefield; if one can control it well, it would definitely be a weapon capable of slaughtering many. But this is definitely not suitable for us profound practitioners; when fighting someone, not only will it not provide assistance, it would even become a burden."

"Also, even though a greatsword is considered a sword, its characteristics are completely different than a regular sword, so all profound techniques involving swords are not suitable for this greatsword. As of now, the Supreme Profound Hall has three hundred forty-seven sword-related profound techniques, but none pertain to greatswords."

As Sikong Du spoke, Yun Che intently stared at the dust-covered Overlord's Colossal Sword. He imagined seeing himself recklessly brandishing this greatsword... At this time, he suddenly extended his hands, grasped the hilt of the Overlord's Colossal Sword, and lifted with force.

Yet the Overlord's Colossal Sword didn't even move an inch.

Yun Che was silently shocked in his heart... it was actually this heavy!

He took a deep breath, fiercely clenched his teeth, and suddenly gathered all the profound energy in his body. He poured all the profound energy into his hands, and yelled loudly.

"HAAH!!"

Clang...

In the midst of an incomparably heavy sound of metal scraping against the ground, the Overlord's Colossal Sword was finally being lifted up bit by bit as Yun Che grasped it by the hilt; the entire process was very tedious and slow... Only after more than a dozen breaths' worth of effort, did Yun Che finally manage to raise the sword hilt to his hip; after trying so hard, his entire face was flushed red from exhaustion, and his forehead was covered with hot sweat.

So heavy! Why is it so heavy! Just what was the material used in making this sword!

“This Overlord’s Sword was rumored to be made from meteorites. It weighs one thousand nine hundred and fifty kilograms; the fact that you can even pick it up with your current profound strength is already quite impressive.” Sikong Du said: “Hm? You couldn’t actually be interested in it?”

“Evil Soul!!”

Yun Che uttered a low growl in his heart, opened “Evil Soul”, and the profound energy instantly surged wildly. Under the explosively increased profound energy, he roared and gathered all his energy in a frenzy. Instantaneously, the tip of the Overlord’s Colossal Sword was lifted off the ground as he picked up the entire sword, and lifted it in front of his body... However, just after keeping the sword raised horizontally for a few short breaths of time. Under the frightening weight, he was then unable to endure any longer. The tip of the sword suddenly dipped, and crashed onto the ground with a “boom” sound. In the midst of the extremely loud noise, even the floor of the entire Sky Weapon Pavilion trembled for a moment.

Yun Che still clung onto the sword hilt, intensely gasped in a ragged manner; yet on his face, there actually revealed an excited expression: “I’ll be taking... this sword!”

Chapter 135 - Run-of-the-mill Profound Techniques

Yun Che was a person who did not adhere to common sense. This was one of Sikong Du’s impressions of him after the short time they were in contact.

For example, he, a Nascent Profound practitioner actually challenged Murong Yi. And also.... Amongst all the weapons in the Sky Weapon Pavilion, he had actually selected the weapon he had continually warned Yun Che to not pick no matter what!

“Did you not listen to anything I just said?” Sikong Du said coolly: “This sword is simply not fit for us profound practitioners! Controlling it, is several hundred times more difficult than controlling a common sword! Even though it is in the Sky Weapon Pavilion and is of the highest grade, when picking a weapon, the first thing to consider is whether it is suitable for you. Don’t mention that it’s an Earth profound weapon; even if it was a Sky profound weapon, within the Inner Palace, there still wouldn’t be anyone who would select it!”

“I understand everything you’ve said.” Yun Che clenched his teeth while trying to support the weight of the Overlord’s Colossal Sword, and said slowly: “But, I feel that this sword is a weapon that fits me the best.”

“Just the simple action of lifting it requires almost all of your strength. How do you plan on controlling it?”

“That’s only because my strength is not sufficient. As my profound strength increases, there will be a day when I can easily control it.” Yun Che responded.

“Inner Palace, and even the entire Blue Wind Profound Palace, does not have any profound techniques involving heavy swords or any instructors who use a heavy sword. If you actually pick it, you won’t even know how to train with it properly.” Sikong Du’s eyebrows furrowed as he patiently tried to discourage

him. He completely could not understand; he had clearly given so many reasons, yet Yun Che still directly selected this basically forgotten heavy sword.

“It’s not a problem, learning by myself is also not a wrong decision.” Yun Che breathed deeply, raised both hands, and stored the Overlord’s Colossal Sword into the Sky Poison Pearl. After, he patted his hands and said with satisfaction: “Big Brother Sikong, I’ve already finished selected a weapon. I’ll head over to the Profound Gathering Tower by myself, so let’s head over to the Supreme Profound Hall.”

“You...” Sikong Du really wanted to say that he was simply ridiculous. Ultimately, he could only helplessly shake his head, and said: “Forget it, I’ve said everything I needed to say. Since you’re still going to make this selection, I don’t have any right to interfere. Let’s go.”

The Supreme Profound Hall, used by the Blue Wind Profound Palace to store all sorts of profound arts and profound techniques, accumulated by the Blue Wind Profound Palace over the course of several thousand years. The Supreme Profound Hall existed in the Inner Palace, but a transmission formation was set up inside, so anyone from the Outer, Middle, and Inner Palaces could enter. It was just that Outer Palace disciples could only enter the first floor, Middle Palace disciples could only enter the first two floors and only Inner Palace disciples were allowed to freely enter the third floor. The higher the floor, the higher the grade of the profound arts and profound techniques stored inside.

After passing the gatekeeper elder’s imprint inspection, Yun Che followed Sikong Du and directly arrived at the third floor. This place was a field of silence, flowing with a mysterious and thick aura of profound energy. At first glance, everything in his line of sight was filled with all sorts of jade tablets and jade scrolls with inscriptions of profound arts and techniques.

“Inner Palace disciples may visit the Supreme Profound Hall once every two months, and select up to two profound techniques or profound arts. And within one month, no matter whether or not you fully comprehend it, you must return it.”

Sikong Du took a few steps forward and stood in front of a jade rack, and said while signaling: “Yun Che, your luck is pretty good, the unique profound art of our Blue Wind Profound Palace, Supreme Profound Heart Formula, is still here, and it has not been borrowed by the other Inner Palace disciples. Entering the Inner Palace, the first thing you must get is this scroll! Cultivating in the Supreme Profound Heart Formula will allow your ability to control profound energy to greatly increase; once it reaches a sufficient level, skipping levels to battle will be a breeze. Furthermore, a majority of our Blue Wind Profound Palace’s unique profound techniques, also requires the Supreme Profound Heart Formula as a foundation to initiate. Other than this mandatory Supreme Profound Heart Formula, you can pick another sufficiently powerful profound technique.”

Yun Che walked next to Sikong Du and picked up the 《Supreme Profound Heart Formula》. After using his profound energy to briefly ascertain the ability and properties, he put it down and started flipping through other jade tablets and jade scrolls. Sikong Du’s eyebrows furrowed, but didn’t say anything. Facing such an amount of profound arts and profound techniques, yet only being able to select two, of course he’d have to choose and compare carefully. He thought of the time when he had first entered; he had been shocked so hard he didn’t recover until a long time, and then spent an entire day excitedly choosing before leaving.

However, he believed that after Yun Che finished comparing, he would definitely return and select the 《Supreme Profound Heart Formula》 .

Yun Che went through one jade rack after another. Every time he picked up a jade scroll, he would examine it briefly before hurriedly putting it down; the one he spent the most time on, only stayed in his hand for five or six breaths worth of time. After an hour passed, Yun Che still had not made a selection.

“Yun Che, are you already bewildered to the point of being cross-eyed? It’s not a problem, look slowly. That year, I, your brother, spent an entire day searching.” Sikong Du said, very understanding of Yun Che’s situation.

Yun Che nodded and walked to the next jade rack. This jade rack was close to the east wall, and as he walked over, he noticed a bamboo basket, which was half of a man’s height, in the corner of his eye. The basket was completely stuffed with crumpled jade scrolls. These were obviously also jade scrolls, yet the aura they released were extremely weak.

“Big Brother Sikong, what’s in here?” Yun Che said while pointing at the bamboo basket.

“Oh! Those are the profound techniques that Blue Wind Profound Palace had gathered through various means from the various places within the empire over these past few years. Some of the decently powerful ones would be placed in the first or second floor, and an extremely small portion are also placed in the third floor. And some run-of-the-mill profound techniques of the common folks that’s extremely poor in quality and power, are naturally placed in the first floor without anyone even bothering take another look at them. Thus, a while ago, the elder who looked after Supreme Profound Hall had picked out those overly useless and ignored common folk profound skills. He had said before that they would all be thrown away or destroyed, seems that it was just tossed there and was forgotten about.

“Oh?” Yun Che responded with a sound, walked straight towards the bamboo basket and casually picked up the few jade scrolls that Sikong Du had called “the common folk’s run-of-the-mill profound techniques” and started flipping through them. After taking one up and putting it down, there came the second, then the third, the fourth...

As Yun Che walked towards the bamboo basket, Sikong Du had a bad premonition. Considering his conduct before, Sikong Du had concluded, no matter how outrageous something was, that brat would definitely be able to do it.

Sure enough, Yun Che didn’t let Sikong Du. Yun Che took two jade scrolls out of the bamboo basket and said: “Okay, I’ll take these two books. Big Brother Sikong, let’s go.”

《Flame Fist》 , 《Fire Cloud Palm》 ...

Looking at the names of the two profound techniques, Sikong Du almost sprayed out a mouth of blood. He finally threw away his image of virtuosity, and started yelling and cursing: “Yun Che!! Has water gotten into your head! You challenged Murong Yi, I can’t do anything about that, you selected a heavy sword that no one wants, I also put up with that... But what are you trying to do picking two useless? profound techniques!! Flame Fist and Fire Cloud Palm... damn! These two techniques are the lowest of the low! All you need is some rudimentary knowledge of a fire-attribute profound art to turn profound energy into fire. Even a three year old would only need one hour to fully master that! Also, their power

is the trashiest of trash! You want to select this type of profound technique at the Supreme Profound Hall? A single cyan profound coin can buy you half a kilo of those at any random store!”

Yun Che quickly waved his hand, and smiled as he said: “Calm down, Big Brother Sikong. I just happen to have a fire-attribute profound art, so I selected two fire-attribute profound techniques. I think these are very fitting for me.”

“Fitting your sister!” Sikong Du pointed behind him, and said: “Even though there aren’t many fire-attribute profound techniques here, there are still several tens of them! The 《Disastrous Profound Flame》、《Sky Sun Finger》、《Soul Burning Fist》 over there... Which one of those wouldn’t be a hundred times stronger than the ones in your hand!

“But I feel that these two are more suitable for me, because they look easier to cultivate.”

Yun Che’s response almost made Sikong Du faint in suffocation from being unable to breath.

“Now that I’ve selected a weapon and profound techniques, I’ll trouble Big Brother Sikong to bring me to my living quarters.” Yun Che stored the [Flame Fist] and [Fire Cloud Palm], and said seriously.

The corner of Sikong Du’s mouth twitched a little, and he didn’t care to say even one more word. As Yun Che wished, he brought him out of the Supreme Profound Hall and directly led Yun Che to his living quarters.

Blue Wind Profound Palace naturally wasn’t stingy with their inner disciple’s living quarters. When Yun Che saw the house in front of him, he couldn’t but be a little shocked in his heart. The house was unexpectedly spacious and even came with a matching elegant courtyard. All the living facilities were readily available inside, even the beddings were made from fine silk.

Every single disciple of the Inner Palace were figures that even the Blue Wind Imperial Family would need to graciously invite, so there naturally wouldn’t be any neglections.

“This is your living quarters. I live in courtyard number 41; if you need anything, you can come and find me anytime. Also, your profound gathering room number in the Profound Gathering Tower is 101. Your body had been implanted with the corresponding Profound Imprint, and you are also the only one who is able to enter, so you may cultivate there anytime without worry. Furthermore, don’t forget to head to the Inner Palace’s Profound Pellet Pavilion every seven days to pick up ten medium Profound Recovering Pellets, three Bone Quenching Pellets, and two small Heaven Returning Pellets. Also, if you happen to encounter other Inner Palace Disciples in this Inner Palace, absolutely do not instigate any conflicts; because any single person here, is not someone you can afford to offend.”

“The Profound Palace doesn’t have any restraints towards the freedom of Inner Palace disciples. You can freely move about in the Outer, Middle and Inner Palaces, and may also freely leave the Profound Palace at any time... If you wish to waste the cultivation time in the Inner Palace.”

After he said what needed to be conveyed, Sikong Du stayed no more, went ahead and left. He had now started to become even more confident, that either there was something wrong with Yun Che’s brain, or he was simply a madman.

After half a quarter of an hour, Sukong Du appeared before Qin Wushang. He was currently sitting directly facing Qin Wuyou, leisurely enjoying tea.

“Is everything properly settled?” Qin Wushang asked while laughing.

“Yes, this disciple has already properly settled Yun Che down. Only...” Sikong Du had a muddled expression, and seemed as if he could not bear to say it out loud.

“Only what?” Qin Wushang gave a sidelong glance.

“At the Sky Weapon Pavilion, he selected that Overlord’s Colossal Sword.”

“Oh?” Qin Wushang had a surprised expression, and looked at Qin Wuyou questioningly: “That little boy specializes in heavy swords?”

“No!” Qin Wuyou shook his head, “To my knowledge, he actually doesn’t use any weapon. As for why he chose that heavy sword, this is truly curious. However, at least with my understanding of him, he is definitely not one of those simple people that would choose the Overlord’s Colossal Sword just because of its high-grade. Oh right, Sikong Du, which two profound arts and profound techniques did he choose?”

“He didn’t select a profound art.” Sikong Du took a deep breath, and said with hunched eyebrows: “Rather, he selected two profound techniques, which are respectively, [Flame Fist] and [Fire Cloud Palm].”

“Pfff!”

The tea in Qin Wushang and Qin Wuyou’s mouths simultaneously sprayed out... onto each other’s faces.

Chapter 136 - Great Way of the Buddha

The Inner Palace was very quiet. Upon entering the Inner Palace a long time ago, Yun Che still had not seen a single Inner Palace disciple. At this time, most of them were cultivating in the Profound Gathering Tower.

Yun Che stood in the small courtyard and found a level spot. After taking in a deep breath, he activated his profound energy and summoned the Overlord’s Colossal Sword out of the Sky Poison Pearl.

With the Overlord’s Colossal Sword that was close to two thousand kilograms in hand, even though Yun Che had been prepared for that weight, it sunk down and almost fell out of his grip. He gritted his teeth tightly as both hands unwaveringly grabbed at the sword’s hilt. But he was simply unable to lift the greatsword in its entirety.

“Evil Soul!”

After opening Evil Soul, Yun Che gathered all of his profound strength, gave a low growl, and lifted the Overlord’s Colossal Sword. But after a mere breaths of time, half of the sword’s body once again, ruthlessly smashed back into the ground. If it weren’t for Yun Che’s teeth clenching support, even the sword’s hilt would fall as well.

“Phew...” Yun Che heaved a long sigh of relief after withdrawing the Overlord’s Colossal Sword. He wiped his sweat filled forehead and whispered to himself

“Why did you pick this heavy sword? Is it really just because that it is of a high-grade?”

Jasmine's voice suddenly rang out within his mind.

"Of course not." Yun Che shook his head and replied seriously: "Before entering the Sky Weapon Pavilion, I had already decided to pick a sword; a light sword that most profound practitioners use. But when I got closer to this heavy sword, I suddenly had a fantastic sort of feeling. Then I believed that it was the most suitable for me."

"Why?" Jasmine asked. She rarely questioned something in detail, but it appeared as if she was extremely interested in why Yun Che had selected the heavy sword.

"Because this is a sword used to protect." Yun Che slightly faced upwards as he slowly responded.

Jasmine: "..."

"What Sikong Du had said was not wrong. A heavy sword is a weapon that isn't suitable for any profound practitioner and is only suitable to be on the battlefield. If I was purely a profound practitioner, I too, would not select this heavy sword. But, I am not."

"Previously, I had also frantically pursued power and still do to this day. The reason why I hastily challenged Murong Yi is also to give myself sufficient pressure. But my purpose in the pursuit of power and my way of thinking now is completely different than before. Because I had gone through something that others would never be able to experience in their lifetime.

That was death... And reincarnation.

"The Profound Sky Continent is named the Profound Sky Continent because cultivating in the Profound is this land's main objective; and probably even this world's main objective. The level of profound strength represented one's status and prestige in this world. The Profound Sky Continent possessed an innumerable number of profound practitioners. They used most of their life to vigorously chase after a higher level of profound strength. However, amongst the majority of them do not understand the reason why they pursue power... They simply chase, and simply wanted to reach an even higher height."

"But I am not the same as them anymore. The current me is very clear in the reason why I pursue power. Yun Che closed his eyes and softly continued in a slow manner: "I want to properly protect all the people who are important to me by my side. Previously, I thought that as long as I had the heart, and as long as I treated my companion well, it would give my important person security and happiness. But it was only after losing them time and time again, did I finally realize that in this place where the weak are preyed on by the strong, in this world that respected power, in order to give them a sense of security, I must get stronger myself. Strong enough to let people look up to me, enough to make people not dare to bully and humiliate me. Only in this way would I truly be able to protect and not lose anyone a second time."

Jasmine: "..."

"Light swords are suitable for profound practitioners; they are easy to use and easy to master. Not only are they agile, they vary in a multitude of ways. Since ancient times, they were the most perfect of weapons. But when it comes to protection, they would never compare with the heavy sword. When brandishing a light sword, one could at most protect three, or five... As for the brandishing of a heavy sword, even against an approaching thousand strong army, as long as the people I wish to protect are at

the rear, they shouldn't even bother to think about harming them unless they obstruct my heavy sword and walk over my dead body. No only that, in regards to compatibility with profound practitioners, I do not completely approve of what Sikong Du had said... The reason why none had picked the heavy sword is because it is hard to master the heavy sword; mastering the heavy sword is hundreds of thousands of times harder than a light sword. Becoming familiar with the heavy sword takes time and also takes hundreds of thousands worth of time. But, if there is a day in which one could swing a heavy sword as agilely as one would for a light sword..."

"Then, in this world, what could possibly withstand the might of the heavy sword?"

Yun Che said each word without hesitation. Ever since the first time he saw the Overlord's Colossal Sword, that was the image he had in his mind. However, he was completely aware of how difficult it was to accomplish this one bit, and how much time it required. One could choose the light sword and achieve mastery of the sword in twenty years. But in regards to someone else who chose the heavy sword, perhaps he would barely be able to control the heavy sword in twenty years. Moreover, in this twenty year time period, their profound strength cultivation might even be implicated. Against an opponent on the same level, there was a extremely low chance of winning, and they might even be looked down upon. As a result, practitioners who chose the heavy sword were as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns.

Nevertheless, Yun Che stubbornly wanted to do this. Perhaps there was an important additional reason; perhaps he unconsciously did not want to choose the same option that the majority of profound practitioners chose to take.

After Yun Che finished speaking, Jasmine also did not reply for a long time. It was only right when Yun Che was about to give the Overlord's Colossal Sword another go, did Jasmine's voice faintly come out: "The reason why you selected the heavy sword... is exactly the same... as brother's..."

Yun Che's movements halted as he softly asked: "Your... brother? He also used the heavy sword?"

Jasmine's voice was filled with emotion; Yun Che could basically imagine her red-eyed appearance, because the word "brother", was the most warm and soft in her heart, yet also the one with the most deep-seated pain: "In the very beginning, brother's weapon of choice, was also the light sword. After, he put down the light sword and picked up the heavy sword, because brother said... The heavy sword, is a weapon for slaughter, an overbearing weapon, but even more so a weapon for protection; he wanted to use the heavy sword to protect me, protect mother, and protect our homeland..."

"In order to train with the heavy sword, brother took a great risk to cultivate the forbidden book 《Great Way of the Buddha》, and after experiencing many untold hardships, he found the Prison God Sirius' legacy, and obtained 《Prison God Sirius' Tome》. Afterwards, with great perseverance, brother successfully completely cultivated the Great Way of the Buddha and Prison God Sirius' Tome. When he carried the heavy sword on the battlefield, with only one swing of the sword, tens of thousands of soldiers would be completely eradicated."

"At that time, what I liked to do most was watch the image of brother brandishing the heavy sword on the battlefield; brother was the most handsome, the most powerful, and he gave me and mother an indescribable feeling of safety and reliance. If brother was there, even if the sky was falling, we didn't

need to be afraid even a bit, because brother would use his heavy sword, and always protect us, the ones behind him.”

Jasmine’s voice became lower and lower, until it finally became a distinct tremble.

Because her brother, had died in the end... From within her description, one could tell her brother was an unparalleled strong existence, possibly so powerful it was beyond Yun Che’s realm of comprehension. Jasmine didn’t actually say how her brother died, and Yun Che did not dare to ask, because that was probably the most tragic memory in her heart.

“Giving up the light sword and picking up the heavy sword in order to protect those around him. Your brother was definitely a very mighty person.” Yun Che said with a sigh: “If it is possible, I really want to meet him.”

Jasmine didn’t speak for a long while, appearing to be stabilizing her emotions. After a long time, she calmly asked: “You, are you really going to continue using the heavy sword in the future?”

“Since I have already selected it, of course I wouldn’t change my mind or regret it.” Yun Che said without any hesitation. “Moreover, I possess the Evil God’s Profound Veins. Under the same level, I can exert a stronger force; controlling the heavy sword is much easier for me compared to other profound practitioners.”

“Good...” Jasmine answered, and after a brief pause, said simply: “Then, starting from today, I will teach you the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’!”

“Great Way of the Buddha? The one you just mentioned, the one your brother cultivated?” Yun Che was shocked.

“That’s right; it is precisely the forbidden book my brother cultivated in order to control the heavy sword!” Jasmine said coldly: “The reason it is known as the “Great Way of the Buddha”, is because it is just like the ‘Evil God Arts’ in your body; a divine Profound Art that belonged to a True God of the Primordial Era! It came from a primordial true god once called the ‘Rage God’. What’s different is that the Evil God Arts exists in the profound veins and do not need to be cultivated but the Great Way of the Buddha affects your blood, meridians, muscles, skin, and hair... and actually has not even the slightest of relationships with profound veins or even profound strength.

“Similar to the Evil God Arts... Divine profound art?” Yun Che was shocked in his heart. The Evil God Arts’ immense power goes without saying; as of now he could only open the first gate, and under the condition of being in the tenth level of the Nascent Profound realm, he was able to easily defeat Feng Yue, who was in the third level of the True Profound realm. Since the “Great Way of the Buddha” was also a divine profound art, its power shouldn’t be any less than the “Evil God Arts”?

“After the death of the primordial true god, even though no one knew how the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’ had been circulated, it has still become a forbidden existence. Since it is a divine profound art, it simply cannot be cultivated by humans. Over the course of countless years, the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’ has passed through many hands; an uncountable number of peerless experts who relied on their own profound strength to reach the pinnacle of existence, have ultimately exploded to death because of their attempts to forcefully cultivate the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’. The strength of gods, is not something mortals can withstand.”

Yun Che: "..."

"Only until later, the 'Great Way of the Buddha' vanished from the world, and the legends regarding it had also began to fade gradually. Only until one day, brother chanced upon it in a mystical, dangerous land. And his discovery of the 'Great Way of the Buddha', is also a secret untold of to others. In this world, only brother and I knew about it; not even father and mother were ever aware of it."

Jasmine didn't lie, the "Great Way of the Buddha" was a secret between her and her brother; other than the two of them, no one else knew about the reappearance of the "Great Way of the Buddha". After Jasmine's brother died, the "Great Way of the Buddha" only existed within Jasmine's heart.

She had never thought of cultivating "Great Way of the Buddha", much less passing it on to someone. She actually intended to never tell anyone about it. Rather, she wanted the "Great Way of the Buddha" to forever stay in the depths of her soul with fond memories of her brother.

But Jasmine kept seeing the visage of her older brother on Yun Che's body... and had even felt a trace of her older brother from him... The first time, was in the Flame Dragon's Den, when he used half his blood without hesitation to save her... When she vaguely regained her consciousness and woke up, she thought that she was looking at her brother...

And when Yun Che selected the heavy sword, then explained the reason why he picked it, she felt as if someone had heavily pounded at her heart as it trembled for a very long time...

She knew why she really wished to teach Yun Che this forbidden "Great Way of the Buddha"...

Because she wanted to see the image of her brother brandishing the heavy sword on Yun Che... as if she was creating a scene that could only be seen in her dreams.

"Since the "Great Way of the Buddha" cannot be cultivated by mortals and gods no longer exist in this world, how was it possible for your brother to successfully cultivate it?" Yun Che asked, while interrupting her thoughts.

"Because he is like you, someone who inherited a primordial true god's power... That primordial true god was known as 'Star God Sirius'. Both his profound veins and blood contained the true god's mark and thus, he was about to bear the weight of the 'Great Way of the Buddha's' power. However, the 'Great Way of the Buddha' has a total of twelve stages yet the sixth stage was brother's cultivation limit. Continuing any further would result in the same exploding death that the previous others had futilely attempted to do.

"And you, with the Evil God's Profound Veins, should be the same as brother, and can cultivate until the sixth stage of the 'Great Way of the Buddha'! And as long as you cultivate to the first stage of the 'Great Way of the Buddha', you can easily control this heavy sword."

Each and every line Jasmine had said, shocked Yun Che. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and asked with a somewhat unconvinced tone: "You're saying... just the first stage of the 'Great Way of the Buddha', will allow me to master this Overlord's Colossal Sword? This heavy sword is not an ordinary heavy sword, it weighs one thousand nine hundred and fifty kilograms!"

And what Jasmine said after, almost made Yun Che kneel on the spot.

“Hmph, of course I know the weight of this heavy sword.” Jasmine said coldly: “But, if you were to successfully cultivate the first stage of the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’, under the condition of no increase in profound energy at all, it could increase your arm strength by one thousand five hundred kilos! The second stage, will be able to increase your arm strength by four thousand kilos; and the third stage, ten thousand kilos.... Just the first stage, would be enough for you! If you reach the second stage, wielding this heavy sword in your hands would be no different than a light sword in an ordinary profound practitioner’s hands.

“Also, even if you don’t use the heavy sword; just with the addition of arm strength, and without activating ‘Evil Soul’, there will be simply be no one who can be your match within the same rank. With the support of ‘Evil Soul’, it’ll also be enough to defeat opponents half a great realm above you!”

Chapter 137 - Sound Transmission Jade

“Is it really that amazing?” Yun Che said in shock. The first stage of cultivation could already increase one’s arm strength by one thousand five hundred kilos, and the third stage increases it by ten thousand kilos.... Then if one reaches the highest twelfth stage, couldn’t they split the heavens and earth with a single fist?

“Raising one’s strength is only one of the effects of the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’. If it was only capable of this much, how would it be worthy of the title “Forbidden Heavenly Tome”. After cultivating the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’, no matter the inside or the outside, your body would be completely reborn. Not only will your physical body’s strength increase by a great degree, the extent of your physical body’s toughness will also greatly soar. At that time, even if you don’t protect yourself with profound energy, it would still be very difficult for others to harm your body. The higher the realm, the tougher the body; after reaching a high enough realm, your body, veins, organs, or even the most fragile of all, eyes, would become as tenacious as fine steel.”

“At the same time, your body will possess an extremely strong power of self-regeneration; the higher the realm, the greater the power. After Big Brother cultivated the “Great Way of the Buddha” to the sixth stage, for grievous wounds that others would need two months under the nourishment of profound energy to fully heal, he only required two or three days to completely recover. Big Brother had even told me before that if one can cultivate it to the seventh stage, even if they were bodily handicapped - for example: broken arms, physical impairments, or even blindness... I could all can be self-regenerated. It’s just that the sixth stage was my brother’s reachable limit. The seventh stage is, after all, a realm that he could only hope for but never reach.”

Yun Che became more shocked as he listened on; he naturally wouldn’t doubt what Jasmine had said. But he had never imagined that in this world, there actually existed such a incomparably frightening and unbelievable profound art. If these words didn’t come from Jasmine’s mouth, even if he chose to believe them, he would only treat it as a fantasy.

“If you are able to successfully cultivate “Great Way of the Buddha”, that would be equal to you having the Evil God’s Profound Veins, and the physical body of the Rage God. No matter the Evil God’s power, or the Rage God’s power, what you have experienced and heard is only a tiny corner of the iceberg. The powers left by the True Gods of the Primordial Era are much more formidable than what you can imagine. I granted you the Evil God’s Profound Veins... The biggest reason was to save my own life. As

for teaching you how to cultivate the 'Great Way of the Buddha'... I only want you to never give up the heavy sword, and to never forget your original intention for choosing the heavy sword!"

"Yes!" Yun Che nodded without any hint of hesitation as excitement surged in his heart... If the "Great Way of the Buddha" was really as frightening as Jasmine had described, there was no reason for him to refuse at all.

"You had battled with that Feng Yue earlier, and is still somewhat exhausted. Rest today for now. Revitalize your condition, head to the Profound Gathering Tower tomorrow, and then start cultivating the 'Great Way of the Buddha'!"

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One night passed....

And the matter of Yun Che's arranged battle against Murong Yi of the Inner Palace had also spread throughout the entire Blue Wind Profound Palace; almost everyone knew about it.

"Hah! A new disciple that had just entered the Palace actually wants to challenge Murong Yi three months later? Did his head get squeezed by a door or kicked by a mule?"

"Cough cough, this brother, what you are saying is not right; that Yun Che's head was obviously squeezed by a door and kicked by a mule at the same time!"

"That said, what kind of cultivation does that Yun Che have... Hah? Nascent Profound Realm? Damn! Challenging the True Profound Realm rank nine Murong Yi at Nascent Profound Realm? And moreover, proclaiming to let Murong Yi do whatever he wanted if he lost? You're not joking, are you?"

"I heard that Palace Chief Qin personally testified to this matter, and even said that he would personally go see this arranged battle three month later. What's more ridiculous is, for the sake of 'fairness', Palace Chief Qin actually allowed Yun Che to directly enter the Inner Palace for these three months, and enjoy the same cultivation conditions as Murong Yi!"

As this matter was still uproaring within the entire Blue Wind Profound Palace, news that made one spray even more rice came.

"Big news! I heard that Yun Che had already picked a weapon from the Sky Weapon Pavilion and actually chose that Overlord's Colossal Sword that no one had even touched for who knows many years."

"It's definitely because that heavy sword is an Earth Profound Weapon, so he just choose it based on the grade. Tsk tsk, this clown."

"More news! Yun Che choose two profound skills in the third floor of Supreme Profound Hall; they're respectively 《Flame Fist》 and 《Fire Cloud Palm》."

"Pfft~~~~"

.....

A Nascent Profound Realmer challenged Murong Yi, chose the Overlord's Colossal Sword as weapon, and chose two profound skills that couldn't be any more trashier....

In conclusion, Yun Che very naturally became the "Biggest Clown in the History of the Blue Wind Profound Palace" in the Profound Palace disciples' mouths.

And at this time, this biggest clown had just woken up from the big bed in the Inner Palace's living quarters, and was actually awakened by the sound of door knocking. This big bed was really too comfortable; if he had not been woken up by the sound, he probably would've satisfiedly slept until almost noon.

"Who is it?" Yun Che got up, and said while stretching. He speculated that the person outside would definitely be Sikong Du because, within the Inner Palace, the only person who would come find him could only be Sikong Du.

Contrary to his expectations, a girl's voice came from the outside.

"Junior Brother Yun, it's me."

"Senior Sister Xueruo!" Yun Che hastily fixed his clothing, jumped off the bed, and opened the door. Outside the door, Lan Xueruo stood there with lively charm; her blue attire fluttered as she wore soft breezy smile on her face.

"Senior Sister, why did you come here?" Seeing Lan Xueruo, Yun Che was naturally joyful. However, he remembered Qin Wuyou saying that Lan Xueruo was a disciple of the Blue Wind Profound Palace's Middle Palace in name, so why would she come to the Inner Palace?"

Lan Xueruo smiled softly, and said: "Instructor Qin told me that you were here, and even temporarily gave me the qualifications to enter the Inner Palace. Junior Brother Yun, first of all, let me congratulate you on becoming an official disciple of the Blue Wind Profound Palace. Only, I didn't imagine that so many things would actually happen yesterday. For you to defeat Feng Yue, I am not surprised in the slightest; but I had never thought that because of Murong Ye, Murong Yi would actually deal with you by striking out, and even forced you to arrange a battle with him three months later... This incident, the Blue Wind Profound Palace from the top to bottom had all heard the news. Discussions about you are everywhere right now; moreover, they are essentially all voices of mockery."

After she finished speaking, trepidation was revealed on Lan Xueruo's face. Yun Che let out a laugh, and said: "Senior Sister, no need to worry. I am not the kind of person who would let himself suffer losses."

"Mn, I also understand that Junior Brother Yun is not the kind of person who is insolent and arrogant without any sense of propriety. And so, even though challenging Murong Yi is very exaggerated, I actually don't feel too worried about it." Lan Xueruo made a slight smile and took out a piece of yellow colored jade and a stack of talisman paper: "The reason why I'm here is to give you these; this is your Sound Transmission Jade. The Sound Transmission Imprint is already set. Instructor Qin Wuyou's Sound Transmission Imprint as well as mine are also added in. And these, are thirty sheets of Hundred Mile Sound Transmission Talismans and five sheets of Thousand Mile Sound Talismans; if any urgent matter arises in the future and you need to seek me and Instructor Qin, you just need to transmit sound to us using the Sound Transmission Talisman."

Yun Che received them and carefully stored them away. As a matter of fact, if Lan Xueruo didn't come and give these to him, soon enough, he would've also gotten a piece of Sound Transmission Jade himself. After all, it was something that could transmit sound over a distance of hundreds or even thousands kilometers; it really was too convenient.

Lan Xueruo examined Yun Che's room, and said with a light smile: "Even though I've been in the Blue Wind Profound Palace for a while as well, it's still the first time I've ever entered the living quarters of the Inner Palace disciples. It really is unexpectedly extravagant; better than the Middle Palace disciple's living area for who knows how many times. Just this big bed, it wouldn't even be a problem for two or three people to sleep on it."

As she said till here, Lan Xueruo's voice suddenly froze. Unbeknownst to what she had suddenly recalled, two touches of red glow emerged lightly onto her face.

Yun Che's gaze blurred as he gently looked into Lan Xueruo's eyes: "Even though the bed is very big, I didn't sleep very well because I kept on feeling that something is missing in this emptiness... Senior Sister, did you feel a little unaccustomed when sleeping last night?"

In the ten days during their travel toward the Blue Wind Profound Palace, they had always shared the same bed and slept together. Ten days, was enough for a dubious habit to quietly develop... What Yun Che had said, was blatantly asking her: Are you not accustomed to sleeping without me to keep you company?

This question of Yun Che's, directly struck the insides of Lan Xueruo's heart. Because, she still had not been relieved from the emptiness and feeling of loss in her heart before sleeping and waking up. Her expression became slightly flustered, and she shook her head in a somewhat discomposd demeanor: "In my own home.... Of course I would very accustomed. I... I'll be leaving first, I still have important matters to do, and won't disturb your cultivation anymore. Every minute of cultivation time in the Profound Gathering Tower is valuable; at least, in these three months, you need to work hard."

After she finished speaking, as Lan Xueruo was preparing to leave, Yun Che caught the hastiness within her complexion... Clearly, she really was going to busy with something.

"Senior Sister." Yun Che went up to stop her, and asked with concern: "What are you going to busy with? Can you tell me? Maybe I could be of help."

"It's alright." Lan Xueruo slightly smiled as she shook her head, hesitated for a second, and said with a whisper: "It's just that my father's body has always been ill. When I went to visit this morning, I discovered that father's condition turned for the worse again, so I'm going to go invite a doctor back."

Even though he didn't know what Lan Xueruo's identity is, to be able to influence Qin Wushang who was the Vice Palace Chief of the Blue Wind Profound Palace, her background must be extraordinary. Having such a background, yet she needs to personally go invite a doctor; this made Yun Che unable to hold back, and he asked while slightly knitting his brow: "Senior Sister, there's no need to find anyone, let me accompany you to see your father. Even though I'm still quite young, I am a authentic genius doctor. You've also seen my medicinal skills, if you bring me, your father's illness will definitely be quickly cured."

Lan Xueruo froze for a bit. Then, her face revealed a slightly strained expression. She shook her head once again, and reluctantly smiled: "It's okay, my father's illness is from constant overwork, and it has already been like this for many years. Over these years, it has always been that doctor who nursed him. It would be good for Junior Brother Yun to stay here without worry, and properly cultivate. There's nothing to worry about on my side."

"After everything is completely settled in my family, I'll come visit you more often."

Lan Xueruo's charming eyes fixated onto Yun Che for a second. Then along with a smile, she turned around and left.

After Lan Xueruo left, Yun Che stood in the same place. He slightly knitted his brows and remained speechless for a long time.

Because from within Lan Xueruo's gaze, he saw many things that he didn't want to see... Anxious, worry, hesitation, and there was even a bit of melancholy.

Senior Sister, what exactly happened in your family? Yun Che muttered to himself in his heart. But it was obvious that Lan Xueruo didn't actually want him to be involved with her family matters.

He also didn't plan on snooping around for Lan Xueruo's background. He was waiting for that one day, when Lan Xueruo could completely open the window of her heart to him and voluntarily tell him everything he wanted to know. But at least up until now, what he could be completely positive about, was that even if Lan Xueruo was concealing something from him, or if her actions up until now was for the purpose of "contriving" something from him.... She definitely wouldn't do anything that would try to harm him. After all, her gentle and kind nature would never change.

Chapter 138 - Heavenly Profound Ranking

The Profound Gathering Tower was situated right at the center of the Inner Palace. Its existence could be seen from anywhere in the Inner Palace; hence, Yun Che did not need anyone to guide him, and was able to find the entrance to the Profound Gathering Tower easily.

The Inner Palace's profound energy was already especially rich; however, the moment he stepped into the Profound Gathering Tower, profound energy that was several times richer than before blew across his body, exciting Yun Che's Fifty four Profound Entrances and caused them to spontaneously expand and contract.

"There is indeed a natural profound pulse beneath this Profound Gathering Tower. No wonder this place was where the country's Imperial Profound Palace was situated. If a sect were to settle down here, within three hundred years, a small sect would definitely develop into a renowned and mighty large sect." Jasmine said.

Yesterday, Sikong Du told Yun Che that his Profound Cultivation Room was the 101st room, which was the first room on the tenth floor. The moment Yun Che was about to walk forward, he suddenly noticed densely packed names on the right wall. A dense aura of profound energy surrounded those names. Evidently, the names were inscribed with profound energy, and could be altered at any time.

"Heavenly... Profound... Ranking?" Looking at the three big words at the very top, Yun Che's spirit shook. He went closer to the wall, and started to inspect the names on the wall seriously. On the wall was

exactly a hundred names. In other words, they were the names of the hundred disciples in the Inner Palace who were also a part of the Inner Palace's Heavenly Profound Rankings that everyone in Blue Wind Profound knew of.

Yun Che started looking from the bottom to the top and his eyes swept across every single name on the wall. These hundred people, were super elites among the countless elites in the Blue Wind Profound Palace. They were existences that all Profound Palace disciples looked up to, and were all renowned figures in all of Blue Wind Imperial City.

Although there were one hundred people there, the difference in their profound strengths were very small. From the seventy eighth to a hundredth place, their profound strengths were at the eighth level of the True Profound Realm. From the forty first to seventy seventh place, their profound strengths were at the ninth level of the True Profound Realm, and from the fourth to fortieth place, their profound strengths were all at the tenth level of the True Profound Realm.

On the seventy third placed name, Yun Che found Murong Yi's name:

Murong Yi: Twenty Years Old. True Profound Realm Ninth Level.

On the thirty third placed name, Yun Che found Sikong Du's name.

Sikong Du: Twenty Years Old. True Profound Realm Tenth Level.

The age of these two people, confirmed that this would be their last year in the Blue Wind Profound Palace. And among this hundred Inner Palace disciples, their ages were mostly nineteen and twenty years old. After all, in the same set of conditions, the level of profound strength was usually a direct ratio to the disciple's age. From the forth to hundredth place, only two people were below the age of nineteen. Both of them were at the age of eighteen, and they were both ranked at the ninety sixth and ninety ninth... After all, the Heavenly Profound Ranking was precarious, and the ranks could always be replaced by others whenever.

Yun Che's gaze then landed on the first three names.

Third Place: Fang Feilong. Twenty Years Old. Spirit Profound Realm First Level.

Second Place: Feng Bufan. Twenty Years Old. Spirit Profound Realm First Level.

From third place onwards, the strengths suddenly leapt into a whole new level. From the True Profound Realm, the three disciples crossed into the Spirit Profound Realm. Even though, by simply comparing the levels, they were only a single level higher than the tenth level of the True Profound Realm, the difference in strength from crossing into a whole new realm cannot be compared to the difference from simply gaining a single level.

When he saw the first place, his eyes were fixated there for a long time.

First Place: Fen Juechen. Seventeen Years Old. Spirit Profound Realm Second Level.

Yun Che: "!!!!"

Looking at the name of the very top position of the Profound Sky Ranking, Yun Che was in a state of turmoil. He was not shocked by how this person's profound strength was a level higher than the second and third place, rather... The age of this Fen Juechen, was actually only seventeen years old!!

He was the only person out of this entire Heavenly Profound Ranking who was under eighteen years old, and, he actually took first place on the Heavenly Profound Ranking!

A seventeen year old who was at the second level of the Spirit Profound Realm!!

What shocking talent. What a monstrous genius. At the age of only seventeen, he actually reached the Spirit Profound Realm! Although his profound strength was only a level higher than the second and third place, his shocking age, proved that his talent was much, much deeper than the disciples who took the second and third places. The publicly acknowledged number one genius in New Moon City, Xiao Luocheng, who reached the tenth level of the Nascent Profound Realm at the age of sixteen, was not even worthy of being his attendant.

Wait a minute... Fen Juechen... Fen?

Yun Che's brows slightly twitched. According to what he knew, the surname 'Fen' could only belong to the Burning Heaven Clan. Only the members of the Burning Heaven Clan would have the surname 'Fen'. But, why would a member of the Burning Heaven Clan enter the Blue Wind Profound Palace? Burning Heaven Clan's inherited arts, heritage, and resources... were all much better than Blue Wind Profound Palace. Putting aside the fact that these greatly attached clan disciples would not betray their clan in their entire life, even if Blue Wind Profound Palace were to hand out invitations personally, disciples of the Burning Heaven Clan wouldn't even pay any mind to Blue Wind Profound Palace at all.

Unless the surname 'Fen', did not only belong to the members of the Burning Heaven Clan?

Right at this time, at the entrance of the Profound Gathering Tower, two people entered. On the right was a young man dressed completely in white. His handsome face revealed a hint of femininity, and the scattering gaze from his half-opened eyes emitted a cold chill. When he saw Yun Che, he frivolously whistled: "Whew~! I actually see an unfamiliar face. Little brother, are you new here?"

Yun Che gave a sidelong glance, and was shocked to see Murong Yi standing beside this man in white. And when Murong Yi saw him, he was startled for a second, before laughing loudly in disdain: "Hahahaha. And here I thought who it was. Isn't this the little mouse who declared that he wanted to challenge me? Hahahaha."

"Oh?" The man in white rolled his eyes, his interest grew as he looked at Yun Che. "So, you're that Yun Che? Tsk tsk. You actually have a good complexion, but it's a pity that you don't have a good brain. I really wonder if your brain was damaged when your mother gave birth to you."

The profound energy coming from the man in white was evidently stronger than Murong Yi's. And it was not just by a little, rather, it was comparable to Sikong Du's. Even though he looked handsome, he gave Yun Che a very uncomfortable feeling. And, his words were even extremely vicious, causing Yun Che to frown. Killing intent began to rise in his heart.

"Feng Baiyi, watch your words!"

Sikong Du walked in from the Profound Gathering Tower's entrance with a sullen face.

Feng Baiyi? Hearing this name, Yun Che quickly recalled his Heavenly Profound Ranking... thirty-sixth place! He was three ranks higher than Sikong Du.

Feng Baiyi turned around, and looked at Sikong Du with a smile. "Yo, isn't this brother Sikong? I heard you brought in a little mouse from outside. Tsk tsk, you have to keep a good watch of it. If a mouse were to run about in the Inner Palace, we will be thoroughly disgusted. Brother Murong, don't you agree?"

Murong Yi grinned, and said while shaking his head: "Speaking of this little mouse entering our Inner Palace, I'm greatly responsible for it as well. Haah, if I knew this would happen, I would have immediately crippled this little mouse's limbs yesterday... Since it have already become like this, Brother Sikong, heed my Brother Feng's advice, and keep a tight leash on your little mouse. Prevent him from running around and polluting our eyes and mood. Hahahaha... Brother Feng, let us go."

Giving a last disdainful look at Sikong Du and Yun Che, Murong Yi and Feng Baiyi laughed loudly as they entered the Profound Gathering Tower.

Sikong Du heaved out a long sigh, and forcefully suppressed his anger. He then walked over to Yun Che, and said calmly: "Don't mind them. Feng Baiyi's and Murong Yi's families have a marital relationship and usually, they sing to the same tune."

Yun Che laughed lightly, showing that he did not mind. Then, his gaze moved towards the Heavenly Profound Ranking, and asked with a skeptical expression: "Big brother Sikong, what's the situation regarding the Heavenly Profound Ranking's first place, Fen Juechen? The surname 'Fen', doesn't it belong to only the Burning Heaven Clan?"

Sikong Du nodded, and replied: "That's right. Fen Juechen, is indeed a member of the Burning Heaven Clan. And, he's also the youngest son of the current Burning Heaven Clan Master, Fen Duanhun."

"Mn?" Yun Che glanced at Sikong Du with an expression full of shock.

"It's just as you thought. Currently, Fen Juechen has left the Burning Heaven Clan." Sikong Du slowly explained: "Fen Juechen's talent is absolutely frightening. He's a worthy genius, but at the same time, he's an extremely arrogant genius. He never tolerates failure. And a year ago, he lost terribly to his brother, Fen Juebi, and was humiliated. Because of his anger, he left the Burning Heaven Clan, and swore that he would never return until he defeated Fen Juebi. Even when his father persuaded him, it was of no use. Of course, this kind of absence does not consider as a form of betrayal. As one of the sons of the clan master, there shouldn't be any betrayal to talk about to begin with."

"Then why did he enter the Blue Wind Profound Palace?" Yun Che asked curiously.

Sikong Du glanced at Yun Che, and said: "Looks like, you really don't understand the current stormy situation in the Blue Wind Imperial Palace."

"Blue Wind Imperial Palace? How are they related?"

"The reason why Fen Juechen enter the Blue Wind Profound Palace, was the third prince's idea of forming a good relationship with the Burning Heaven Clan, by allowing Fen Juechen to cultivate in this Profound Gathering Tower." Sikong Du sighed, and then explained simply: "Currently, the Blue Wind Emperor is bedridden, and there's rumors that he won't be able to last another three years. To fight over the emperor's seat, the crown prince Cang Lin, and the third prince Cang Shuo, went to seek help

from the Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan respectively. So as to gain more support from the Burning Heaven Clan, Cang Shuo obviously had to do all he could to get into their good books. Haah, that basically sums up everything. Anyone with a discerning eye is able to see that, Blue Wind Imperial Palace, and even the entire Blue Wind Empire, is about to undergo a great change. Even this Inner Palace, is being drawn into the change that's about to come... The second place, Feng Bufan, and third place Fang Feilong, are backing the crown prince and third prince respectively. Currently, they're acting rather arrogant as well, so it's best that you don't mess with those two for now. And you can't afford to mess with them anyway."

"..." Yun Che pondered for a moment, and said: "If that's the case, Big brother Sikong, the crown prince and third prince must have tried to rope you in as well, right?"

Sikong Du nodded, and replied: "In this year, I have received dozens of invitations of different kinds from the crown prince and third prince, but I had been finding excuses to turn them all down... After graduating from this place, it would no longer be possible for me to stay in this imperial city. I should be returning to New Moon City the moment that happens. If there ever comes a time you enter the Inner Palace, you will also experience receiving these sorts of invitations. When that time comes, what choice you make, will be up to you to decide."

"Go cultivate. Three months worth of time, isn't that short, and isn't that long either. You gain a sliver of hope for every second you fight for." Sikong Du looked deeply into Yun Che's eyes, and then entered straight into the Profound Gathering Tower."

Yun Che also followed after him from behind, and headed directly towards the tenth floor of the Profound Gathering Tower. The 101st Cultivation Profound Room Sikong Du spoke of, was just right in front of him.

Chapter 139 - What is the Great Way

The profound room in the Profound Gathering Tower was much bigger than Yun Che expected and it was surrounded by a strong profound energy seal. When entering the room, it felt like an entire new world compared to the outside. The atmosphere and sound from the outside could not be heard in the room.

The atmosphere of the profound energy aura was also saturated to a shocking extent.

A red figure shook in front of Yun Che and slowly, Jasmine appeared. She eyed the environment and gradually nodded: "Not bad, this place is completely isolated from the outside world. We aren't affected by any sound or movement from the outside. It's an exceptionally good place to cultivate."

"After three months, it will be your arranged match with Murong Yi. If you rely on all fifty four open profound entrances of your Evil God's Profound Veins, and train hard on improving your profound strength in this three months, with the aid of Evil Soul and power of the Phoenix Flame, you might barely beat Murong Yi. However, while training your profound strength within these three months, if you are able to achieve the first stage of cultivation of the 'Great Way of the Buddha', at that time, it would not be a case of where you can barely beat him. Instead, it would be a crushing, absolute victory that transcends ranks!"

“However, ‘Great Way of the Buddha’ is an extremely difficult skill to cultivate. If one’s comprehension ability is insufficient, merely understanding the skill would take huge amounts of time. Even an absolute genius like my brother took an entire thirty three days to be able to initially comprehend it. Therefore, for you to obtain the first stage of cultivation for the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’ in just three months might indeed be a difficult task, but it’s not impossible.

Initially at the grounds of the Phoenix Trial, you were able to bypass the initial stages of the power of the Phoenix’s flame and forcefully understand the fifth and sixth stage of the World Ode of the Phoenix’s Flame Techniques. This proved that your comprehension ability isn’t weak.”

As Jasmine finished, she placed her tender hands behind as her petite figure stood upright in front of Yun Che. There was coldness behind the extreme cuteness on her face and her tone was aged: “Now, sit on the floor, close your eyes. I will imprint the profound formula of the Great Way of the Buddha’s first stage into your mind. How long it takes for you to actually comprehend and find out the methods of cultivation is based on your level of comprehension.”

Yun Che sat down in the centre of the Profound Room, calmed himself down and closed his eyes.

Jasmine went forward, held out her youthful thin finger, and gently poked Yun Che on the head.

In the silence, the profound formula of the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’s first stage was imprinted in Yun Che’s mind.

When he intentionally interacted with the profound formula, Yun Che entered a state extended confusion. Even though the profound formula was so clear in his mind, it still seemed to be so vague. Whether he used his heart, his concentration, his profound strength..... No matter what method he used to try to understand the profound formula, whenever he touched upon it, he felt that it was a clearly visible yet untouchable mist. The more he probed, the more vague and scattered it became.

Yun Che’s heartbeat and breathing became lighter and slower. It was as though he had become more calm. His five senses were completely isolated from the outside world. All of his conscious focused on capturing the profound formula. However, the more he focused, the more vague it became..... He felt that his mind was in the center of the vast ocean, and he did not know what to do in order to find the shore.

Then, an elderly voice suddenly rang inside his mind.

“Sixteen year old youngster, you, do you really have the ability to comprehend the ‘Great Way of the Buddha’?”

The voice did not come from his ears. Instead, it came from deep inside his soul.

“Yes.” Yun Che replied in his mind.

“Then, what is your understanding?” The elderly voice continued to ask.

“I desire strength. The strength that exceeds everyone. The strength to protect all those I want to protect. That is what I have comprehended.” Yun Che replied truthfully.

“Very good.” The elderly voice revealed some admiration: “That is indeed the comprehension the deepest part of your soul has. You are truthful enough. However, if you really want to practice the

'Great Way of the Buddha', you must first understand what is the 'Great Way', and what is 'Buddha'. Then, can I ask you to tell me what your understanding of the 'Great Way' and 'Buddha' is?"

What is the Great Way? What is Buddha?

Yun Che thought about it long and hard, before slowly saying: "The Great Way, is the fundamental law that governs heaven and earth. The Way, exists within nature and all beings. It exists in every space and time between heaven and earth,"

"A person is born as a baby before he grows up. If he were a normal person, his lifespan would not exceed a hundred. And that is the way. The fact that water can extinguish fire, grass is unable to grow taller than a tree, the world having not just earth, but also the skies and the seas... These are the way! It is the most fundamental law that governs this world. When these ways come together, they become the base of this world, supplementing the contents of the world. It causes the world to have law and order, allowing the world to function based on the 'way'.

"That is my understanding of the Great Way."

"As for Buddha, it is the symbol that represents the epitome of kindness, benevolence, forgiveness and similar qualities.

"Heheheh." The elderly voice laughed calmly: "Young one, at your age, you already have such a comprehension of the 'Great Way'. This is rare. How about I bring you on a journey through your life?"

Yun Che: "!"

The darkness in front of Yun Che suddenly vanished and was gradually replaced by a vividly colored image.

It was a place of scenic mountains and rivers. The grass was green and the river flowed noisily. A kind looking man who was nearly fifty carried a medicine basket and walked along the small river, until he saw a small baby by the river. The baby looked to be not more than a few days old and was completely naked other than an intricate ornament hung on his neck.....

"Master....." Seeing the man walk towards the baby and carefully picking him up, Yun Che uttered out loud.

The elderly voice rang again: "That is Azure Cloud Continent. This scene was from the third day of your birth. What is the way you have encountered?"

Yun Che remained silent for a while before answering: "The way, is the rule..... I have been abandoned, but I did not die there. I was fated to meet Master. These are all the doings of the Great Way..... These are all the 'way'."

"Very good."

The scene in front of him promptly changed, and soon, what he saw was the front door of Floating Cloud City's Xiao Clan. He was walking out of the door with a rigid expression. He was suffering from insults, looks of disdain, sneers and gloating from others.

That was the scene from when he was expelled from Xiao Clan. Even now, he still clearly remembered the rage he had in his heart, and the worry he had for his grandfather and little aunt. He also felt angry and contempt at his own inability.

“That is Profound Sky Continent. You’re already sixteen years of age and had yet accomplished anything. Being expelled by your clansmen, other than your close relatives, the others all view you in contempt. They all sneered at your expulsion and would soon forget you. The you then, was so pathetic that you were not even worth remembering..... The you then, what is the ‘way’ on you?”

“Perhaps, that was a trial and test sent by Heaven’s Way.” Yun Che replied faintly.

“Hehe, based on what you understand from the ‘Great Way’, the ‘Great Way’ is the law that nature lives by. That means, you think that whatever you do in this life, even in your previous lives and your future lives, could never escape the control and the plans of the ‘Great Way’. Because no matter what you do, what you say, who or what you interact with, these are all the planned by the ‘Great Way’. These are within the laws and control of the ‘Great Way’. Am I correct?”

“.....” This stunned Yun Che, and he did not reply even after quite some time.

The scene in front of his eyes changed yet again. Now, he saw the greenery of a forest, except that the forest seemed to have gone through a thunderstorm, and was now in a mess. There were broken trees everywhere and in the midst of it, he was carrying a quiet weak girl, and was crying devastatingly. However, the girl had already passed on and could no longer answer his call.....

“Ling’er.....”

“This was the only person you have ever loved on the Azure Cloud Continent, Su Ling’er. In the entirety of your soul, this was the most painful moment. Even until now, the pain has not yet vanished completely; this pain is etched deep within your soul. If you truly believe everything in this world does not escape the ‘Great Way’, then, if you had a second chance, do you still believe that you and her would still be unable to escape the plans of the ‘Great Way’, and that she would still leave you at the same time, at the same place.

Yun Che: “.....”

The scene yet again changed. Now, it showed a cliff where one could not see its summit, nor could one see the bottom of the abyss. And he, was not plummeting down in despair.....

“This was your last moment in the Azure Cloud Continent. You had been forced into despair, and jumped into this bottomless abyss after swallowing the Sky Poison Pearl. You believed that that, was the last moment of your life. However, when you woke up, you realized you had been reborn. Furthermore, you were reborn in a person that had already died on another continent..... Your rebirth, what you went through, what is the ‘way’ in that? If you had just died, what would be the ‘way’ in that? After your death, what does the ‘way’ give you?”

Yun Che: “.....”

Soon, the scene in front of him vanished and the elderly voice also stopped. Yun Che mind was in a chaotic mess right now. His conscious was writhing and his soul was in turmoil. The things that he previously thought was the truth, the things he subconsciously knew could not be changed. All these

were in chaos in his mind..... His entire subconscious became the raging waves of a storm and was unable to settle down. The profound formula for the "Great Way of the Buddha" seemed to have washed away with the waves and disappeared amongst the chaos.

This chaos lasted for some time..... An uncertain amount of time passed before Yun Che's thoughts finally calmed down. After calming down for some time, he suddenly laughed. He laughed with extreme satisfaction and relaxation. It was as though he had let down a huge boulder in his heart and released the emotional lock in his heart.

"How was it, what have you realized?" The elderly voice said.

"I understand." Yun Che smiled faintly. At this moment, he felt that his body and soul was ever so relaxed. Even how he viewed the outside world had already changed. It was as though he jumped from one world into another entirely different one: "In this world, there is no such thing as the 'Great Way'. If one insists on there being one, then the 'Great Way' is myself."

"Because I was born, that was why I was able to speak of the 'Great Way' in my heart. If I do not exist in this world, then the 'Great Way' would not even concern me. This is because I am not born because from the 'Great Way'. Instead, the 'Great Way' is born because of my existence. All the elements in this world: "Water, Fire, Wind, Lightning, Earth, Light, Darkness, Time, Space..... They all exist for me, providing me the means to survive. The people, beasts, things I encounter, enhance my life and also exist for me. My loved ones, the people important to me, all of them supplement my emotions, igniting my passion and determination. Similarly, they exist for me..... And I, am the center of all things, the ruler of all these!"

"Everything in this world is for my use, every being in this world exists because of me. This is my 'Great Way' and the only 'Great Way'! And 'Buddha' similarly exists within me. I can create it at anytime and destroy it at anytime. It is all controlled by my desires and cannot be interfered by anything else. Because I, am the 'Great Way'!"

"HAHAHAHA!" The elderly voice laughed heartily: "Young one, you surprise me. No wonder you had two lives, no, three lives! You actually realized it so quickly. Then, from now onwards, let heaven and earth be within your control, let all beings in this world exist only because of you. Go and seek your own 'Great Way' and 'Buddha'.

Yun Che, who had already been sitting in the Profound Room of the Profound Gathering Tower for three whole days, suddenly laughed. When he smiled, a faint silver light suddenly appeared from the surface of his body. At the same time, a miniature silver pagoda appeared on his head, before slowing descending, and entering Yun Che's body.

Jasmine silently looked at this scene in a state of great shock before softly uttering: "That year, Big Brother used thirty three days to comprehend it, but he, he only used..... Three days."

Chapter 140 - Breakthrough, True Profound Realm

Under the comprehending process, the profound formula that was originally uncertain in his mind clearly revealed itself. And this, also meant that the fundamentals of the "Great Way of the Buddha" was successfully completed. From now on, he was now able to start to cultivating without any hindrances. At the same time, Yun Che's spirit and body became extremely relaxed. Originally, towards

the incomparably immense world and nature, Yun Che... as well as every living soul, would all carry a kind of innate awe; however, at this moment, not the slightest hint of this awe existed in Yun Che's body.

Because I am my own way of heaven! I do not exist relying on you, or under your grace. In my world, I am the ruler of everything; at least during the time of my birth, everything in the world, existed because of me!

The awe before, turned into pride. All of Yun Che's fifty-four profound entrances opened, and even the hair follicles on his entire body were opened; they proudly faced all the elements within the world, and unscrupulously absorbed the profound energy and world's essence from the atmosphere.

Yun Che opened his eyes and noticed Jasmine unblinkingly staring at him. He smiled lightly and said: "Jasmine, I have successfully crossed the threshold."

Jasmine nodded slowly, and said: "I know, and not just that. You only took three days."

"Three days... what? Three days!?" Yun Che suddenly froze. At this time, a feeling of hunger came from his stomach. Only then did he believe that three whole days had actually passed. While he was in silent comprehension of the 'Great Way', he couldn't sense the flow of time; to him, it felt like only several breaths' time had passed.

Jasmine said with a face devoid of expression: "This time, you have far exceeded my expectations. But, you have only stepped through the threshold. As for when you'll officially enter the first realm of the "Great Way of the Buddha", it'll be up to your own comprehension and dedication. If you're hungry, you should go eat right now. After that, the true cultivation of the "Great Way of the Buddha" will officially begin!"

Yun Che nodded, and retrieved a small pile of rations he had prepared earlier from the Sky Poison Pearl. With a burst of voracious devouring, he was completely full in a short time. Then, he sat on the ground, closed his eyes, and rapidly entered a meditative state.

I am the Great Way, Buddha exists in my heart...

Everything in the universe, are all my captives...

A layer of silver light loomed on the surface of Yun Che's body. Then, it gradually became more and more clear and rich as it attaching to the surface of Yun Che's body, and lingered for a long time. The air around him also started to become agitated, and gusts of the world's pure vitality quietly flowed into Yun Che's body like a stream of water.

The purpose of the first stage of the "Great Way of the Buddha" is to absorb the vitality of the world; to allow the world's vitality to fill, refine, and transform the body... Including the flesh, hair, blood, bones, organs, and marrow... Allowing the body to be born anew. Every following elevation of the realms in each stage will also result in a new reformation of the body.

And every new reformation of the body signified a slight separation from the mortal realm. One's lifespan would also increase exponentially.

And during this process, with the profound energy-filled Profound Gathering Tower, as well as Yun Che's completely opened Fifty Four Profound Entrances, the cultivation of his profound energy was also similarly advancing.

In the silent Profound Cultivation Room, the only sounds that could be heard were Yun Che's even breathing and the sound of his heart beating. Under the total silence in the Profound Cultivation Room, it was impossible for cultivators to detect the flow of time. However, Yun Che could clearly feel the changes in his body. He felt a warm current wrap around all his cells, and he could feel his body slowly transforming in the midst of the warm currents.

Unknowingly, twenty days passed. In these twenty days, Yun Che didn't even take half a step out of the Profound Cultivation Room; other than being awakened by hunger, all of his time was spent in a state of cultivation. Even when he was sleeping, the profound entrances and all the pores in his body were still completely open, and the rich profound energy and pure vitality of the world continued to unceasingly flow into his body.

Cultivating without a sense of time or day, even Yun Che himself didn't know how much time had elapsed. This day, his silent consciousness was awoken by the bizarre fluctuations in a gust of profound energy. He activated his inner vision, and suddenly discovered that the profound pulse seemed to be in the process of breathing as it gently expanded and contracted.

After consuming the Fire Seed of the Evil God, the color of his profound veins had turned into a crimson color; yet now, his crimson-colored profound veins emitted a brilliant glow, giving them an appearance similar to a glistening crystal.

Yun Che's face instantly revealed a delighted expression... because, this was a clear sign that his profound strength was about to rise a level! And, this was an elevation spanning realms!

Yun Che quickly calmed his heart, focused his mind, and guided the profound energy in his body back into his profound veins. Then, he released it again and let it wander around his entire body. The three drops of Phoenix blood also seemed to sense the change in his profound strength's nature and started to burn with excitement within his body. The noble essence belonging to that of a Primordial Divine Beast's brought about an unparalleled supremacy that filtered inside the entire body's profound energy and urged on the qualitative change that was about to take place.

Profound energy circulated in his body, and then returned to his profound veins. Every time a complete revolution occurred, his profound veins would visibly expand a little.

In the midst of the silence, two hours crept by. Yun Che's profound energy had already circulated around his body over sixty times. This time, just as the profound energy returned once again, his profound veins suddenly expanded greatly, and after a moment, began to contract even more, until the profound veins returned to its usual size. Then, the turbulence stopped, almost as if it had solidified.

And the crimson glow around the profound veins became even more rich and strong, as if the entire profound vein had turned into a bright and eye-catching red crystal. This red glow persisted for several breaths' time longer until it gradually dimmed. Once the light completely disappeared, a stream of profound energy gushed out, and spread throughout his body. This profound energy was much stronger than before, and also much more rich and powerful! As for the source of profound energy in his

profound veins, whereas it could be considered a tiny creek before, in this short span of time, it had expanded into a huge river.

A wave of comfort spread across Yun Che's body, and he couldn't help but let out a comfortable moan.

After entering the Profound Gathering Tower for twenty-three days, his profound strength had directly completed the crossing over a great realm. From the Nascent Profound Realm, he had splendidly entered the first level of the True Profound Realm!

This was also under the condition where he was simultaneously training the "Great Way of the Buddha", because otherwise, he would have taken much less time to do so.

"Hmph, you've finally entered the True Profound Realm, even though you were a little slower than I had expected. Now that you've entered the True Profound Realm, you can finally easily control 'Evil Soul'; it wouldn't be a problem even if you kept the first realm open all the time."

Yun Che opened his eyes and looked at Jasmine, who was currently in front of him, and revealed a slightly confident smile.

The clothes on his body had long since been drenched by sweat, and stickily clung onto his body. However, after these twenty-three days of closed-door cultivation, the greatest change was nevertheless his external appearance. Yun Che was currently sixteen so his skin was naturally suppose to still be tender, but at the moment, his skin was actually as white and tender as a woman's... No, it was just like that of an infant's. It was so white and tender that pinching it once would discharge water. His face had a slightly significant thinness during his profound strength promotion. The "Great Way of the Buddha" had not made him more masculine. Instead, it added an additional prettiness and gentleness; his eyes became even more clearer, like perfect gems that had been soaked in water.

Yun Che was not surprised in the slightest when he saw his current appearance. He firmly gripped both fists and felt an immense power and vitality course through his body, and his face revealed a confident smile. He retrieved a common dagger from the Sky Poison Pearl, and stabbed at his own palm.

The sharp dagger pricked the palm of his left hand. If he had used the same amount of force before, his palm would have been splattered with blood, and possibly could have been directly punctured. But this time, Yun Che only felt a trace of slight pain. After removing the dagger, only a white mark remained on his palm; even the outer layer of his skin had not been punctured.

"Now do you believe in the power of the "Great Way of the Buddha?" Jasmine asked lightly.

Yun Che nodded: "It is indeed worthy of being a Forbidden Heavenly Tome. I have only crossed the threshold, yet it has already produced astounding results. If I proceed at my current pace, I believe that within a month's time, I can officially enter the first stage. At that time, even if my profound strength does not increase, I would still be able to defeat Murong Yi!"

The shocking power that filled Yun Che's body brought him this confident feeling.

Jasmine, with the air of a tiny adult, nodded with dignity and said: "We'll temporarily stop cultivating at the Profound Gathering Tower for now. Your profound strength just broke through, so you'll need a period of time to get used to it."

When Yun Che found out from Jasmine that he had stayed in the Profound Cultivation Room for twenty whole days, he was also a little surprised. After looking through the Sky Poison Pearl, he discovered that he had completely consumed all of the rations he had prepared before. Yun Che touched his stomach, which was flat from hunger, changed into a set of new clothes, and left the Profound Cultivation Room... After all, he was only in the True Profound realm, far from the realm where, with the support of profound energy, he wouldn't need to eat or drink for a long time.

But now that he was at the True Profound Realm, he would finally be able to do something with the stuff on the body of the Emperor Profound realm Fire Dragon... For example, with his current profound strength, he would probably be able to withstand a Dragon Blood Pellet made with small quantities of dragon blood.

Other than dragon blood, four types of herbs and a type of precious crystal was required to create a Dragon Blood Pellet. He had found all four of the necessary herbs from the Xiao Branch Sect's treasury, but he was still missing a cyan crystal.

I should be able to purchase it from the Black Moon Merchant Guild... Confidently surmised the nouveau riche Yun Che, who had pocketed fifty thousand purple profound coins.

He walked out of the Profound Cultivation Room and traveled from the tenth floor to the first floor. Just as Yun Che took a step out of the Profound Gathering Tower, a young man slowly walked over.

The young man was clad in black, and he looked to be around the same age and height as Yun Che. His face was cold; his thick, black eyebrows were like two inclined sharp swords, and his gaze was as calm as a pool of still water, without any waves of motion.

Yun Che's gaze fell on his body, and his eyelids jumped a little.

This was a very arrogant person... And arrogance, is usually presented in one's demeanor, or eyes, or actions, or language. However, one could not detect a trace of arrogance from his outer appearance, because that air of arrogance had already been ingrained in his bones.

He walked past Yun Che without even giving him a glance; even the corner of his eyes didn't move, for he acted just as if Yun Che didn't exist. After brushing shoulders, Yun Che slowly turned around and watched the silhouette of the young man while lost in deep thought...

At such an age, and that suffocating aura of profound energy which he deliberately released from his body, along with that searing fiery power...

Without a doubt, this person was the first on the Heavenly Profound Ranking, who also had the status of being the Burning Heaven Clan Master's son... Fen Juechen!

Sikong Du had said he was an extremely arrogant man, and it looked like his evaluation was not exaggerated in the slightest.