

The Gods 191

Chapter 191 - Blood of the Dragon God

“... What are you going to do?” Jasmine asked with suspicion.

The wind screamed past Yun Che’s ears as he stood near the cliff and stretched out his hands to feel the wind. He faintly smiled, then took a deep breath. Facing upwards, he used all his strength and shouted loudly:

“AHHH”

“Enhanced by profound strength, this shout was transmitted quite far, and directly scared Jasmine. Immediately after, countless profound beast roars sounded from the distance. For all the profound beasts living in this endless plain, Yun Che was their target. Previously, Yun Che hid whenever he could, so this was the absolute first time that he dared to behave in such a flashy way... And to actually do it in this place, was essentially the same as seeking death.

Very quickly, the roars of profound beasts grew in number as the sounds came closer and closer. From far away, no matter whether it was from the skies or the ground, more and more profound beast silhouettes began to surface as they all rapidly charged in this direction.

The sleeping Chu Yuechan was shaken awake by Yun Che’s yell. She opened her eyes slightly and asked: “Yun Che... What are you doing?”

Yun Che looked down at her and gently answered: “Little Fairy, your Frozen Cloud Asgard is located in the empire’s northern region, so you all you really see is just ice and snow right? You must have never seen much fire... Today, I’ll show you a really big fire. Remember to keep your eyes wide open.”

After his voice fell, Yun Che leapt down from the cliff and fell into the endless forest beneath.

Just as he had expected, the profound beasts in this nameless forest was even more concentrated than the one’s in the plains. Right as he landed, he felt the aura of a dozen or so profound beasts lock onto him. He did not stay for long; after quickening his pace, he madly dashed forward. At his rear, the dozen or so profound beasts all made unearthly sounds. Bringing along a berserk aura, they sprang out from either the bushes or the trees and chased after Yun Che.

In the wake of Yun Che’s full strength dash, alerted profound beasts grew larger in number, and thus, the profound beasts at his rear naturally went up in number as well. After ten or so breaths, he suddenly halted in his steps. Not even taking a single glance at the profound beasts chasing him behind him, Yun Che’s body combusted into a bunch of flames that were several meters tall. He took a deep breath, and the group of flames rose higher and higher; they immediately rose up to over twenty meters in height and following Yun Che’s low roar, exploded outwards.

“Star Scorching Demon Lotus!!”

Boom!!

Different from the previous blossoming Star Scorching Demon Lotuses, every layer of this Star Scorching Demon Lotus exploded outwards. This was the largest Star Scorching Demon Lotus Yun Che had ever discharged that used a full seventy percent of his profound strength. In the split second the Star

Scorching Demon Lotus exploded outwards, it enveloped approximately three hundred meters of the nearby surroundings.

From far away, it was as if a volcano had erupted within this boundless jungle of trees.

More than half of the profound beasts that were chasing from behind were instantly killed under the extremely might of this Star Scorching Demon Lotus; the ones that remained alive within the flames howled in pain. This lush dark green forest was not easy to ignite, but what Yun Che released was a flame fused with Phoenix Flame. When the green trees that filled the sky made contact with the phoenix fire, they quickly combusted, as if they were dead trees.

A dozen or more breaths had passed by. Not only had the sea of fire created from the Star Scorching Demon Lotus not shrunk, it quickly expanded. Spurred on by the southern wind, the flourishing fire was like irresistible turbulent tide as it rapidly extended and swept southwards.

The large fire continued to burn. Along the sky of ancient winding trees, the fire immediately shot to a height of several meters. The southern wind whipped by, and the speed of the spreading fire quickly increased. In the blink of an eye, devastated land grew from five kilometers to ten, to fifteen...

The wretched roars from countless profound beasts came from far away. As Spirit Profound Beasts, it was difficult for ordinary fire to bring them harm, but staying inside a sea of fire for a long period of time was a completely different story. Forget about Spirit Profound Beasts, even if they were low level Earth Profound Beasts, if they could not escape in time, they would inevitably be buried in the sea of fire. However, the wind helped the fire flourish, and in an instant, it spread to around three hundred meters wide, so how could profound beasts possible escape?

Poison could be spread by air or water, but inside the forest, with the assistance of the pushing wind, the speed in which fire spread far surpassed the spreading of poison. Yun Che stood in the sea of fire. His entire person was already enveloped in flames, and no matter what direction one looked in, it was all ignited by a large wildfire. But with his Evil God Fire Seed's mastery of flame, any sort of fire or smoke was completely repelled, and could never bring harm to Chu Yuechang.

"Little Fairy, I didn't lie to you right?" Yun Che asked while beaming. Standing in the midst of the blaze, he had a sense of security that he didn't have for a long time. At least, when he stood in the middle of the large fire, there were no longer any sneak attacks from profound beasts that came at him.

"I don't like fire." Chu Yuechan softly said with closed eyes. The profound art she practiced was that of a pure-ice attribute. Fire and ice were incompatible elements, so she naturally had an instinct to reflexively reject fire.

"That's because you were always alone back then." Yun Che smiled, "Now that you're with me inside this fire, if we look at it together... Would you still not like fire?"

"..." Chu Yuechan opened her eyes and stared at the boundless sea of fire before her. She stared blankly for a while and did not say a single word, but she also did not shift her gaze.

"So that's it. You actually wanted to burn this entire forest. This forest ought to have existed here for a long time, so the moisture here is quite heavy. There is absolutely no way for ordinary fire to burn here, this is truly worthy of being called the Flame of the Phoenix. If the wind does not stop, this sea of fire

would continue to burn until the entire forest was burned to a crisp. The profound beasts in this vast forest would also be burned to death. But are you sure that the profound beasts being burnt to death here, would be counted as being killed by you?" Jasmine asked.

"I'm sure!" Yun Che nodded: "The Primordial Azure Dragon only said that I had to eliminate ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine profound beasts, and didn't say how I had to eliminate them. Death by assault is fine, using poison and using fire is also fine. As long as I am the reason why these profound beasts are dying, then it would obviously be counted as my kill!"

The huge fire wildly spread like a gigantic crimson beast that proceeded to swallow up the entire forest filled with countless profound beasts. It didn't even take an hour's time for the fire to spread to a distance of fifty kilometers. Fifty kilometers of sky also shone red as the clouds became a burning red that usually happens at dusk.

The fifty kilometer fire's burning sound was extremely fierce, but it was unable to drown out the miserable despairing howls of countless profound beasts. The number of profound beasts that died in this sea of fire was increasing at a rapid pace...

At this time, the scene before Yun Che's eyes suddenly distorted. The sea of fire that filled the sky disappeared within the fuzziness, and became a field of blackness. The sounds near his ears had also completely faded away, and became tranquil. While carrying Chu Yuechan, he suddenly entered a completely dark world.

Above this dark world, a pair of gigantic azure blue eyes slowly opened.

The Primordial Azure Dragon's eyes.

"Primordial Azure Dragon, since you took us out of the second stage's trial ground, does it mean that we have already passed the second stage of the trial?" Without waiting for the Primordial Azure Dragon to speak, Yun Che spoke first.

"Right." The Primordial Azure Dragon answered: "Although your method was a bit cheap, but you did indeed pass. Not only that, you also passed before five months of time. I believe that even if you do not use such a method, you would still be able to successfully accomplish your goal of exterminating ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine profound beasts in at most a month. As a lowly human, you have yet again shocked me greatly, you are truly extraordinary. Your performance within the trial realm has made me completely incapable of believing that you are a mere seventeen year old youngster."

The Primordial Azure Dragon's voice was filled with emotion. And to let a divine beast like the Dragon God feel such emotion, was undoubtedly a kind of supreme honor.

"And it also looks like you seem to urgently want to leave the trial realm. Otherwise, you would not chose to use your last forest burning method."

"Yes," Yun Che nodded: "I must return to the place I had previously settled in within twenty five days. Thus, I hope that the third stage of the trial would not take that long."

"Twenty five days? Haha, is enough. Because you have already passed the third stage of the trial." The Primordial Azure Dragon calmly stated.

“Already passed?” Yun Che said in surprise.

“You have went through the Phoenix Trial, so if I’m guessing correctly, one of the stages within the Phoenix Trial is most certainly a test of character. We would never let our bloodline be passed onto a human of inferior morals. And the last stage of this trial, just happens to be a trial of character. When you were passing through the two stages, you were always doing your best to protect the woman by your side, even if it meant that she would burden you with an increase in trial difficulty. Even when you were nearly unable to complete a trial, you never had a single thought of abandoning her. And the reason why you brought her into the trial ground, was also to personally protect her from danger. These actions of yours, is sufficient proof of your character. Thus, there was no need to carry out the third stage of the trial, for you have already passed.”

“Congratulations young human, you have become this land’s sole person who has passed the Dragon God Trial.”

Yun Che’s expression relaxed, and then he asked somewhat excitedly, “Since I have already passed, then doesn’t it mean that you can now tell me how to restore Little Fairy’s strength?”

Chu Yuechan’s eyes trembled... His first question was not about the Dragon God’s bloodline, but instead was about her strength restoration method. Even if her heart was as cold as pure ice, it would still be incapable of throbbing so quickly.

“Of course I’ll tell you that method. But before that, I have to first grant you something that you deserve.”

“Challengers who have passed the Dragon God Trial could obtain three drops of the Dragon God’s blood. And since you two have entered this trial as a pair, you may obtain three drops of Dragon God blood. Young human, the true person who had completely the trial is only you, and what you had completed was a trial with a two-fold difficulty, so I will grant all six drops of Dragon God blood to you.”

Yun Che stared dazedly, then immediately shook his head. “No! We entered the trial together and completed the trial together. The process is insignificant, but the outcome, was something we passed through together! How can I possibly monopolize the six drops of Dragon God blood. I should get three, and she should get three.”

Chu Yuechan: “...”

“Heheheheh, I guessed that you would say that. But currently, her profound veins and meridians are all broken, and she simply cannot fuse with the Dragon God blood at the moment. Instead, the power of the Dragon God blood would destroy her in an instant. Furthermore, the method to save her has to be executed by you. However, the prerequisite, is for you to possess at least six drops of Dragon God blood. If you really want to save her, then you must completely fuse with six drops of Dragon God blood, not one drop less.

Yun Che lowered his head and looked into Chu Yuechan’s eyes for a little while, and then nodded his head: “Alright.”

“I will give you seven days to completely fuse with the six drops of Dragon God blood. After seven days, I will then tell you how to save her. At the same time, within those seven days, you have to stabilize the

profound strength breakthroughs that you had been suppressing for a while as well. You forcibly suppressed your breakthroughs for so long, so it is very likely to bring harm to your profound veins; if it is serious, it may affect the breakthroughs you will have later on. Carefully stabilize it... As for this woman, in these seven days, I will use my power to protect her life veins. You need not worry."

As the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice fell, a speck of azure blue light suddenly came flying from the darkness, and accurately touched the spot between Yun Che's eyebrows. Afterwards, it directly entered the space between his brows.

Chapter 192 - Peak of the True Profound Realm

Six drops of the Dragon God's blood entered his body, causing Yun Che to instantly feel as though six balls of flames exploded within his body at the same time .

To Yun Che, due to the existence of the Evil God's Fire Seed, his fusion with the Phoenix's blood was completely riskless and easily accomplished. However, the energy density of the Dragon God's blood was evidently stronger than the Phoenix's blood, and the energy from the Dragon God's blood did not have a specific 'element'. To Yun Che, completely fusing with the six drops of Dragon God's blood, was ten times more difficult than fusing with the Phoenix's blood.

Yun Che even suspected that, the Primordial Azure Dragon transferring all six drops of Dragon God's blood into his body at one go might be another form of test for him.

Yun Che immediately calmed himself. He sat down, and submerged his entire consciousness within his inner body. With his profound energy fully released, he began the slow and difficult process of fusing with the Dragon God's Blood. As he felt the tremendous bloodline power hidden within the Dragon God's Blood, he started to suspect himself if he was actually able to completely fuse the six drops of blood within seven days.

The pitch-black world was completely isolated from the outside world, and no external forces would be able to interrupt him. Because of this, Yun Che was able to concentrate fully without any worries. Beside him, Chu Yuechan was under the protection of the Primordial Azure Dragon's power, as she was enveloped by a layer of light-blue colored aura.

Outside the pitch-black world, in the dim mountain cave where Yun Che encountered the Primordial Azure Dragon, Jasmine slowly revealed her figure. Raising her pair of cold eyes, she stared at the azure blue eyes in the sky. "You're actually able to find out about this princess' existence!"

"How can I not recognize the power of the twelve Star Gods?" The Primordial Azure Dragon's gentle voice sounded. "You, as one of the twelve Star Gods, actually appeared in this world, and you're even harboring the Absolute God Slaying Poison. It seems something big must have happened in the Star God Realm."

Jasmine snorted, and coldly replied. "Hmph! You're nothing but a residual soul that will disappear in a few years. Your role, is to watch over and conduct the trials and bestowals of your blood inheritance. As for the things happening in our Star God Realm, you do not need to be concerned about them."

Towards her cold tone, the Primordial Azure Dragon did not mind in the slightest, and still retained his calm tone. "In the World of Gods back then, many Gods were still extremely fearful of the Absolute God

Slaying Poison. I did not expect that, even until now, within this realm, this frightening god-killing poison still exists. It seems, some individuals must have found the inheritance left by that 'Demon'. And in this realm, the only thing capable of cleansing this poison, is the Sky Poison Pearl. Your body currently resides with the Sky Poison Pearl, and as long as you do not use your profound energy, within three years, the poison will be cleansed... However, you're harboring a very deep hatred and killing intent within your soul. Even though the power restriction brought about by the Absolute God Slaying Poison, and the existence of this youth which you might have developed some form of feelings for, have completely suppressed these deep hatred and killing intent of yours, if you manage to fully cleanse your body from the poison one day, and leave this youth... It's hard to imagine, just how many lives will be taken by your hands."

Jasmine's thin brows slightly sank, and her charming and tender small face was filled with hideousness, like a demon from hell. "People that this princess wish to kill, are people who deserve to die! These people who ought to die are are spreaded throughout nine star realms, and they total to twenty-six billion people! As long as this princess is still alive, there will come a day, when all of them, will die!"

The Primordial Azure Dragon grew solemn, and then heaved a long sigh. "You once possessed the purest and kindest of souls, but nonetheless, the deep hatred and killing intent that were born and grew within this purity, were also extremely pure. I can only hope that there will be someone who will save you from within this deep hatred and killing intent... I am only but a residual soul, which indeed do not have to know too many things that I do not need to know. But the reason why I wish to converse with you, is to find out... whether that sword, has already been found."

Jasmine seemed to be really clear what "that sword" was referring to, and coldly laughed. "Many gods have died because of that sword. Even though you're only a wisp of a residual soul, you actually still have deep memories of that sword. This princess, however, can tell you this. Although countless people have risked their lives to find that sword, it has yet to be found by anyone."

"... The reason why I asked about that sword, is not because of the deep memories I have for it. Rather, residing within that sword, is a spirit that's extremely important to me."

Jasmine: "??"

"I have no idea just what kind of answer I wished to hear as well. No matter if it's been found by someone, or has yet to be found, either answers will bring about hope, and at the same time, worry. I hope that it has been found, but I worry that it's been found as well..."

Jasmine furrowed her brows. "What's the meaning behind what you just said? Unless there's still a special secret kept within that sword?"

"It's not really a secret, but a worry that will never be relieved even if I were to perish... Little girl, I thank you for being willing to reveal yourself and converse with me, and even frankly tell me about some things. Your existence, have given me a few other ideas for this youth who have passed my trials. But you need not worry, I will not harm him, I will only bestow him a few more gifts, and then, entrust him with a part of my wish..."

Under Yun Che's careful release, the profound energy which he had suppressed in the endless plains for nearly five months, was like a flood bursting through a dam; he made rapid breakthroughs. In a single day, he continuously broke through three levels, and arrived at the seventh level of the True Profound Realm.

After that, with the fusion of every single drop of the Dragon God's blood, the power of the Dragon God's bloodline that was stored within, allowed Yun Che's profound strength to increase rapidly as well.

After fusing with the first drop of the Dragon God's blood, Yun Che's profound energy immediately shot up to the eighth level of the True Profound Realm, and after fusing with three drops of the Dragon God's blood, it was raised to the ninth level of the True Profound Realm.

Seven days later, the fusion with all six drops of the Dragon God's blood was complete, and Yun Che's profound energy climbed to the tenth level of the True Profound Realm. With just one more step, he would enter the Spirit Profound Realm.

To have arrived at the tenth level of the True Profound Realm from the fourth level of the True Profound Realm within seven days was undoubtedly a dream-level increase. Yun Che's strength had also grown crazily in this type of increase.

On the eighth day, Yun Che finally opened his eyes. The world within his profound veins had been expanded by several times, and an unbelievably strong force was surging through every drop of blood and every cell within his body. At the same time, he felt that the level of tyranny of his meridians, profound veins, bones, and skin, had long surpassed before, and these changes did not come from the Great Way of the Buddha. They evidently came from the Dragon God's bloodline!

The Primordial Azure Dragon's power did not possess an 'element', its physical body and strength, could be described with one word, "tyrannical". With the infusing of the Dragon God's bloodline, it had undoubtedly changed Yun Che's physical body and strength, causing them to become incomparably tyrannical. At the very least, they had long surpassed the realms of a mere human.

Although he did not breakthrough into the Spirit Profound Realm, with the power surging within his body, Yun Che believed that, with his current self, even if he were to face a late-stage Spirit Realm practitioner, he would not feel the slightest bit of fear. He was now confident that he could defeat Ling Jie, who had an overwhelming advantage over half a year ago, with a single blow... Of course, that was restricted to the Ling Jie of half a year ago. Yun Che himself had gained a leap in strength, so that monster-like Ling Jie might have made extreme improvements during this period as well.

Chu Yuechan had always been by his side. When he opened his eyes, the blue power that had been protecting Chu Yuedan slowly dissipated. He hurriedly carried Chu Yuedan's upper body, speedily poured his profound energy into her body, and said with concern. "Little Fairy, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Chu Yuechan replied softly. "You actually broke through... to the tenth level of the True Profound Realm!"

Although she had lost all her profound strength, her ability to identify the intensities of profound strength was not lost. According to the intensity of Yun Che's profound aura, she was able to instantly discern that he had actually reached the peak of the True Profound Realm.

“Mn!” Yun Che nodded with a smile. “Don’t worry, I have already completely fused with the six drops of the Dragon God’s blood. The Primordial Azure Dragon told me that, with this done, I’m able to completely heal you, and you might even gain a breakthrough into the Emperor Profound Realm.”

He raised his head, and asked loudly. “Primordial Azure Dragon, I have already completely fused with the bloodline, it’s about time you tell me what I should do to heal Little Fairy.”

“It’s very simple.” The azure blue eyes opened in the skies above, accompanied by the Primordial Azure Dragon’s voice. “Although you have only assimilated with six drops of Dragon God’s blood in your veins, with just the dragon’s system alone, the intensity of your bloodline has already long surpassed the average True Dragon. Her meridians have snapped, and her profound veins have been broken; staying alive is easy, but to recover her former abilities, is extremely difficult. And the only way to allow her to heal completely, is to obtain a way to breakthrough and that is, your virgin dragon seed. You only have a single virgin dragon seed in your entire life, and it possesses an extremely mystical ability. With you, being a virgin male, and her, being a virgin maiden, your Yin and Yang are extremely compatible. Your virgin dragon seed will be completely absorbed by her Yin element as a virgin maiden, healing all of the injuries in her body, and she will even obtain a certain degree of the Dragon God’s bloodline. Reconstructing a new set of profound veins has a high possibility of directly breaking through the bottleneck, and reaching an even higher realm.”

As the Primordial Azure Dragon narrated this, Yun Che, who was initially filled with high expectations, was momentarily stunned. He subconsciously turned to look at Chu Yuechan, only to find her face blushing red; her eyes flickered with deep resentment. He said with a little stutter, “Primordial Azure Dragon, you’re saying... you’re saying...”

“Hoho, I have already described it really clearly. This was also why I only told you about this after you completely fused with the Dragon God’s blood. To restore her profound strength, this is the only way. As to how you’re going to go about doing it, it’s up to both of you to decide... Summon me whenever you’re done.”

After the Primordial Azure Dragon left these words, the blue eyes slowly disappeared, and its aura completely disappeared without a trace.

In this dark world, only Yun Che and Chu Yuechan was left. Within this extreme silence, both of them could hear their intense pumping hearts.

Yun Che slowly took a deep breath, and his state of mind quickly became calm. He was very clear that, in this situation, Chu Yuechan basically could not move a single inch, and nor would she accept it. So, he had to be the one to take initiative. As for the blame and the consequences that followed, he had to take responsibility for all of that as well.

Yun Che once again carried Chu Yuechan, and moved her to his body. “Little Fairy, the method the Primordial Azure Dragon spoke of earlier, you clearly heard it as well, right?”

“No...” Chu Yuechan’s emotions were in a state of severe unrest. “Even if I die, I will never...”

“I know.” Yun Che calmly said. “You women from the Frozen Cloud Asgard are as clear as ice and as pure as jade for your entire lives; no matter your body or spirit, they are both pure and clean like ice and snow. Even in death, you will never be willing to have your body tainted. But, we have already been

together for so long, and especially, in this five months, we have nestled in each other's embrace at every single moment. Ask your inner heart, do you really hate the way I'm hugging you right now? If I'm the only person in your entire life who takes away your chastity, are you really that... against it?"

Chu Yuechan's eyes froze. Right after, they turned completely misty, and not long after, they once again started to shake violently.

"I'm well aware of the sect's taboo that has been passed down for generations in your Frozen Cloud Asgard, and the way of thinking that's deeply ingrained in your mind for tens of years; you're basically unable to get past that barrier in your heart... Then, I will help you get past it. You did not make any mistakes, nor did you break any of your sect's taboos, everything was because of me. If, after today, you're willing to become a real woman, I will take responsibility for my entire life, and if you choose to leave, I will definitely not stop or pester you either. I don't know which choice you will make, but there's one thing I'm sure of, and it's that you're definitely unwilling to stay a cripple for your entire life."

After saying that, Yun Che placed Chu Yuechan on the ground. He stretched out his hands and slowly pulled off the clothes in front of her chest, revealing her ice-snow skin.

"No... don't..." Chu Yuechan's eyes were trembling with shock. Using all her strength to raise her right arm, she grabbed onto his wrist. "If... you dare to do that to me... I will definitely... definitely... kill you..."

Yun Che took hold of her hand, bent his body over, and forcefully kissed her fragrant lips, preventing her from making any other sounds.

Chu Yuechan's beautiful eyes widened, as she emitted out whimpering sounds. But as her extremely beautiful upper body was being completely exposed under Yun Che's body, her whimpering sounds became more powerless as time went by...

Chapter 193 - The Primordial Azure Dragon's Request

Under Yun Che's forcefulness, Chu Yuechan's weak struggles amounted to an exercise in futility. In the blink of an eye, her flawless, snowy white body that looked as though it had been sculpted from jade or ice, had become completely uncovered in front of Yun Che... and when her last 'barrier' was broken through by Yun Che's charge, her mental defensive perimeter instantly, completely collapsed as well.

This was a world separated from the outside world; it was incomparably silent. And thus, the sounds of a man and a woman joining together were exceptionally clear, striking against their ears and souls. In this place, nobody would be able to bother them; there wasn't even any wind.

Her agitated attempts at resisting slowly transformed into increasingly charming sounds of panting. Her minute struggling movements slowly, unconsciously transformed into a welcoming acceptance. After several tempestuous, emotional rounds, at the location where their bodies pressed tightly against each other, his virgin Yang and her virgin Yin finally completed their perfect union.

Yun Che lay there, his mouth open as he panted roughly. His hands were holding Chu Yuechan's soft, slick white back. Chu Yuechan quietly lay there against his chest, her beautiful eyes shut, seeming to have fainted. The quiet, sorrowful tears that silently leaked out had left tear stains that had yet to dry.

Biologically speaking, Yun Che truly had been a virgin. Mentally, however, he definitely was not. In the Azure Cloud Continent, he and Su Ling'er had been together for many years, and although the number

of times they had coupled in the 'inverted phoenixes' position might not have reached into the thousands, it had certainly reached into the hundreds. When he thought back to it, however, back then his heart had been completely filled with hatred, and so he had essentially been giving vent to his bestial lust upon Su Linger's body. Today's 'storm' was one of a gentle wind and drizzling rain. It really was his first time...and this made him feel even more regret towards Su Ling'er.

Only, although it was a 'gentle wind with drizzling rain', this had still 'tormented' Chu Yuechan quite a bit. This was because his body possessed the Great Way of the Buddha, and had also just fused the Dragon God's bloodline, making the strength of his body far superior to an ordinary person's. He had spent more than two full hours entangling Chu Yuechan's charming, fragile, virgin body before finally releasing what the Primordial Azure Dragon had referred to as the 'virgin Dragon seed'. Chu Yuechan had been ravaged like a tender lotus in a tornado. Her upper body, her lower body... every part of her body was covered with traces of the storm.

After the wind and the rain, the two remained tightly coupled to each other. Yun Che secretly looked at the quiet, silent Chu Yuechan. Even after a long period of time passed, he didn't say anything. He didn't know what he should currently say to her. In his head, however, now came the bellowing shouts of Jasmine.

"You BASTARD! Lowlife! Pervert!! You actually caused me to see this sort of a scene! And hear those unmentionable sounds for so long... If I didn't have to rely on you for now, even though you are my disciple, I would definitely kill you!!"

Jasmine's voice was filled with anger, and it was even quivering slightly. Yun Che rolled his eyes; his face didn't even redden. He replied quietly, "All you had to do was seal off your six senses and make it so that you couldn't hear or see anything."

"Bastard! Lowlife! Pervert!" Jasmine began to bellow again.

"...Haha, this is a type of normal human behavior. The first time, perhaps you might truly be unaccustomed to it, but after you see it a few more times, you'll naturally grow accustomed to it."

"Pervert! Pervert!! PERVERT!!! You are exactly what my mother and big brother told me about, a PERVERT who I absolutely, absolutely, absolutely can't get close to!"

After finishing her howling, Jasmine said nothing else and paid no more attention to Yun Che.

At this moment, from the place they were conjoined, he suddenly sensed an icy aura violently surge into his body, causing his entire body to grow stiff. His consciousness instantly was dispersed, and he fainted. As he fainted, that powerful, icy energy moved from the inside to the outside, quickly covering his entire body and causing tendrils of icy, misty energy to rise above his form.

As Yun Che lay in his coma, he didn't know how much time had passed.

He remained within that dark world, but Chu Yuechan's form was no longer by his side. The only thing remaining was a red 'blossom' on the ground and several marks, which testified that what happened had been no dream.

“Young human, you have awakened.”

Within the darkness appeared two blue lights. Two enormous azure blue eyes had opened in the air above.

“Why did I...faint?” Yun Che pressed against his head. His body didn’t feel strange at all; his earlier sudden fainting had caused him to feel very confused.

“After the two of you joined your Yin and Yang together, she gained your True Dragon’s virgin seed. Her wounds were completely healed, and, as I anticipated, her newborn Profound Veins allowed her to make a huge breakthrough, and she directly entered the Emperor Profound Realm. As for you, after you gained her virgin Yin, your body gained a powerful ice-attribute profound energy. Unfortunately, your profound energy was originally of the fire-attribute. Fire and ice just so happen to counter each other, and so not only was the ice-attribute energy of no benefit to you, it actually clashed against your Phoenix flames. The reason why you suddenly passed out was because these two types of diametrically opposed energy suddenly began to clash with each other.

“Your ice-attribute energy has now been completely suppressed by the flames of the Phoenix. If my guess is correct, you have already gained the ice-attribute profound energy that woman had on her.”

The words of the Primordial Azure Dragon caused Yun Che to be stunned. He somewhat calmed himself down, then suddenly discovered that within his consciousness, there was a powerful ice-attribute Profound Art...

The Frozen Cloud Arts!!

In addition, it was the Frozen Cloud Arts that had already reached the sixth realm, of being able to “activate the celestial snow”!

This discovery greatly shocked Yun Che. Of course he had heard of the saying, ‘dual Yin Yang training’, but the true essence of ‘dual Yin Yang training’ lay in harmonizing Yin and Yang, helping them make up for each other’s deficiencies. Perhaps the attribute of one’s energy might be transformed through dual Yin Yang training, but to gain the other person’s complete Profound Art after coupling with them...

This was completely unheard of!

Wait a moment! Yun Che suddenly thought of something. Could it be that the reason why Frozen Cloud Asgard absolutely forbade the disciples of the palace from losing their chastity was actually precisely because...the Frozen Cloud Arts could be completely transmitted to a man through the virgin Yin?

As Yun Che pondered this, the more he thought about this, the more likely it seemed. The results of ten or tens of years of cultivation by the disciples of Frozen Cloud Asgard... if a man could take away their chastity, then without any effort at all, he could gain it all. How unfair was that! At the same time, it would result in their sect’s Profound Arts being transmitted to outsiders. If word of this spread, without question, there would be countless greedy eyes which would stare at every single disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard. Despite how powerful Frozen Cloud Asgard was, they would be thrust into tremendous danger.

So that was the reason why...the women of Frozen Cloud Asgard were forbidden from developing relationships with any man, and until the day they died, they were not permitted to lose their chastity. It wasn't because love would impact their training of the Frozen Cloud Arts; it was because of this...

The Primordial Azure Dragon continued, "Generally, you will need to use the Frozen Cloud Arts to lock up the ice-attribute energy as much as possible. Otherwise, if it explodes forth, it will probably result in tremendous damage to your body...unless, of course, you are able to find the water-attribute Evil Seed which the Evil God left behind. Only the Water Seed of the Evil God is capable of letting ice and fire, these two diametrically opposed attributes, to perfectly coexist within a single person's body.

"...You know that my body has the profound veins of the Evil God?" Yun Che raised his head.

"I can even detect the bloodline of the flames of the Phoenix, so how could I possibly not recognize the aura of the Evil God? Aside from that, your body also has the aura of the divine power of the Rage God and of Sirius the Sky Wolf. The reason why you were able to pass these trials was because you relied on these powers. Your situation makes me sigh in amazement, and also makes me, for the first time, desire to see what a human's future is."

The voice of the Primordial Azure Dragon was filled with deep regret.

"The Evil God's Water Seed. I will try to find it." Yun Che said. Sensing the additional ice-attribute energy in his body, he murmured in his heart, "I won't let the energy that you bestowed upon me with your chastity to forever be sealed..."

He raised his head and asked calmly, "And her? Where did she go? Did she say...when she would return?"

"She left. She didn't say when she would be back." The Primordial Azure Dragon replied.

"...Then before she left, did she want to kill me?" Yun Che asked in a rather lost manner.

"She raised a sword and pointed it at your vital points, but from the moment she lifted up the sword to when she put the sword away, she never had a hint of a true killing aura. I could tell that she was just struggling in her heart about something... She stared at you for a long time, then left. But when she left, she didn't seem very resolute; at the very least, as she left, she turned to look at you three times."

Yun Che's eyes trembled, and the lost look on his face vanished and was replaced with a calm smile.

"Thank you, Primordial Azure Dragon. You not only bestowed me with power, you truly rescued her as well."

In his heart, he added another phrase: If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have even gotten close to being able to enjoy Little Fairy's body...

"Heh heh heh heh, you don't need to thank me. I simply wished to, for my own sake, find an ideal candidate for the transmission of my lineage. However...if you truly do feel gratitude for what you have gained, then can you agree to a request of mine?"

The word 'request', when spoken, carried a slight tremble to it. As the Primordial Azure Dragon, the leader of the countless divine beasts of the Divine Realm, how often had it ever 'requested' anything

from others? A request from the Primordial Azure Dragon...this was something that a normal person couldn't even fathom.

Yun Che nodded solemnly. "Speak. Although I cannot guarantee that I will definitely be able to assist you, as long as it is within my powers, I will definitely try to do everything I can."

"It is enough for you to answer me in this manner. My request is indeed far too difficult for you. You might spend your entire life without being able to even come close to the borders of this request, but the strength in your body, as well as your soul, makes it so that I can't keep myself from feeling hopeful... I hope that you, sometime in your life, will be able to find a sword."

"A... sword?" Yun Che was stupefied. "What sort of a sword?"

The Primordial Azure Dragon didn't directly answer this question. Instead, he said slowly, "Have you heard of the place known as the 'Realm of the Gods'?"

"Realm of the Gods?" Yun Che shook his head. "I've never heard of it."

"The Realm of the Gods is also known as the Divine Realm. In the Primordial Era, the Gods dwelled there. That is an incomparably enormous plane, ten thousand times greater than the Profound Sky Continent you currently reside in. Afterwards, the Gods fell, but the Divine Realm didn't grow empty because of this. It became filled with countless humans, who took over this world that was formerly of the Gods and who searched for and fought over all the things which the Gods left behind... Relics, weapons, spiritual medicines, lineages, profound arts, and more. Afterwards, by relying on the divine relics that they found, they erected increasingly large and powerful clans, forces, lands, and even miniature worlds."

A dazed look was in Yun Che's eyes, as though he were hearing the words of the heavens.

"That place also has the lineage that I left behind. I learned these things only through the remnant spirits that remain in that place. The current Divine Realm is no longer a world of the True Gods; rather, it has been chopped up into many spheres of power by the countless inheritors of the lineages of the Gods. It has become the plane with the highest levels of power in this era. In addition, the Divine Realm is incomparably large. Everyone continues to imagine that there must be more divine relics that have yet to be discovered, and so every day, many people will go to search for them...and in particular, they are searching for a sword. That sword has already disappeared countless years ago. Ever since the Gods were annihilated, not even a hint of it has appeared. However, its power and might made it so that people are unable to give up the search for it.

"That sword's name is the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword."

"You possess one of the Seven Heavenly Profound Treasures, the Sky Poison Pearl. Naturally, you should understand what it means to be in possession of one of the Seven Heavenly Profound Treasures. As for that Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, it is ranked as number one amongst the Seven Heavenly Profound Treasures! According to legend, its power is enough to annihilate everything. It entirely lives up to its title of being the number one supreme treasure. Even if it falls into the hands of a mortal, that mortal will still be able to easily slaughter True Gods and smite the Heavens!"

Chapter 194 - The Approaching Ranking Tournament

The number one amongst Heavenly Profound Treasures!

Even in the hands of a mortal, it could slaughter Gods and smite the Heavens!

Every description pertaining to this Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword caused one to have a kind of deep heartfelt feeling. It was like a sword straight out of the legends; powerful, but like an abstract concept that should not even exist.

As another one of the Heavenly Profound Treasures, the Sky Poison Pearl's power was something that Yun Che cannot be more clear about. With the Sky Poison Pearl by his side, the Yun Che of the past was able to rampage across the Azure Cloud Continent for seven years while exterminating countless experts stronger than himself, even though he only had slightly above average strength. Considering the fact that the core strength of the Sky Poison Pearl was not destruction, yet it was still already so frightening, the power of the highest ranked Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword must be beyond imagination.

It might be an exaggeration to say that it could slaughter Gods and smite the Heavens in the hands of an ordinary person, but the strength it could manifest was undoubtedly extreme.

"Why do you want me to find this sword?" Yun Che asked in the midst of his shock.

"Because....." The Primordial Azure Dragon's voice suddenly became sad: "Because my daughter is sealed within the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword! Her body and her spirit are both sealed within that sword!"

Yun Che : "Your... daughter?"

Jasmine: "... !!"

"After the demise of the gods, the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword never appeared again. I wish for it to be found, yet am frightened that it may be found. Because if it is never found, my daughter will forever be sealed within that sword, suffering endless darkness and loneliness. However, if that sword is found... If the person who obtains the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword is greedy and evil, after he unseals the sword, my daughter will become that person's tool... After all, my daughter has the pure lineage of the Dragon God!"

"Then the reason you want me to find the sword, is to..."

The Primordial Azure Dragon replied gravely: "I believe in your character. You are a trustworthy person. If that sword is in your hands, I believe that my daughter can be saved."

Yun Che laughed self-deprecatingly, "Primordial Azure Dragon, it's not that I want to reject your request, only ... you think too highly of me. The place that you speak of, I have never heard of it, nor know where it is. According to you, that place is of the highest level, populated by people who have inherited various abilities belonging to that of True Gods for countless generations. I am only a little practitioner at the True Profound Realm. The level of the place you speak of is too far above me and is too far away. Whether I even have the capability to leave Blue Wind Empire is not yet known. There is simply no possibility for me to reach the place you speak of."

"I understand," the Primordial Azure Dragon said gently: "The request that I have is a difficult one, as hard as climbing the heavens. I don't have the right to make you do this. I only hope that, if one day you

step into the Realm of the Gods, you will try to look for the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. If you never step out of this continent within your lifetime, then you can forever ignore my request.”

The most important reason why the Primordial Azure Dragon made this shocking request to Yun Che was because of Jasmine’s existence. Without Jasmine, there was no way that Yun Che would have the chance to encounter that world. He might not even know about the existence of that world for the rest of his life. However, Jasmine’s life was currently attached to his and his godly abilities originated from Jasmine. It could no longer be denied that there was a possibility for Yun Che to step into that world.

Since the Primordial Azure Dragon was willing to say this much, Yun Che, naturally, could no longer say anything else. He nodded his head sincerely, and replied: “Alright, I will remember all the words you have just said. If there truly is a day when I reach that place, I will definitely try to find that sword... If I find it, I will try to find a way to break the seal and allow your daughter to see the light of day once again.”

“...Your voice is genuinely sincere and your soul does not have the slightest of tremors. It is clear I have chosen the right person. Thank you for your promise.” The Primordial Azure Dragon said in a gratified manner. “My clan of Dragon Gods had never owed favors to anyone. I will not let you do this without a reward... This residual soul of mine is attached to some remaining Dragon God blood. Opening the secret trial realm and giving you Dragon God blood has cost me dearly. This residual soul can only last three more years at most. This is also my last remaining soul. The residual souls that I left in other places have all dissipated after passing on their abilities. I want to leave everything else I have left to you, but your inherent strength is far too weak. Even with the godly strength of the Evil God and Rage God to protect your body, you still will not be able to inherit my strength.”

“I will wait for you for three years. If you can reach the Earth Profound Realm within three years, return to this place to find me. I will bequeath you the last of my ‘Dragon God Marrow’ and ‘Dragon God Soul!’”

“However, I will only wait for you for three years. After three years, everything that I am will dissipate, leaving nothing but regrets.”

Dragon God Marrow, Dragon God Soul... Regardless of what it was, as long as the two words “Dragon God” were attached to it, it must be something powerful, even if it was merely a hair that had fallen from the Dragon God’s body. Yun Che could not resist this sort of temptation: “Alright! Within three years... No! Within two years, I will reach the Earth Profound Realm! At that time, I will definitely come here to find you.”

“Haha, good... Good.”

The Primordial Azure Dragon gladly assented. Then, his azure blue eyes that were floating in midair, slowly disappeared.

The darkness surrounding Yun Che quickly dissipated and a dim light appeared. Yun Che looked at his surroundings and noticed that he had returned to the center of the Wasteland of Death, inside that dark cave.

“It is time for you to leave. Remember what I said. When you reach the Earth Profound Realm, you must definitely come back to find me. I am not doing this for your sake, but so that my daughter can have just a portion more of hope.”

“Be at ease. With such huge benefits, I won’t forget.” Yun Che replied.

“Your next plan is to return to the place you mentioned earlier?”

Yun Che looked at the cave’s exit, and felt the strength his body now contained. Clenching his fists tightly, he said seriously, “The next thing to do is obviously to make it out of the center of the Wasteland of Death alive!”

The center of the Wasteland of Death was the Sky Profound Beast territory. Further on was the Earth Profound Beast territory. When he arrived, he was under Chu Yuechan’s protection, but now he was alone. For the current Yun Che, these two areas were terrifying beyond compare, and were deadly lands that held surprises at every step.

To him, leaving the Wasteland of Death was just as difficult as the Dragon God Trial’s “test”. But this “test” did not scare Yun Che at all. His profound strength had continuously risen six levels within the last seven days, and he also needed a large number of battles to stabilize his profound strength.

“I wish you a smooth journey.”

Yun Che grinned and nodded. He bid farewell to the Primordial Azure Dragon and then head towards the cave entrance, stepping into the Wasteland of Death, where dangers abound...

Time had silently flown by. Without realizing it, the date for the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament came closer and closer.

The Blue Wind Ranking Tournament that was previously held once every ten years, had now been compressed to once every three years. Even though the frequency of the tournament had increased, the various large sects had never considered it less important than before.

The outcome of the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament decided a sect’s level. Proving one’s strength in an authoritative manner could be done by getting a good position at the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament. If a previously unknown sect has an exceptional performance in the tournament and entered the top one hundred, then it would become famous overnight. The number of people seeking to become a disciple would also become countless beyond measure.

To the sects that already stood at the apex, a good ranking was incomparably important because it would decide their position and prestige for the next three years.

And rank, was only a part of the reason why the large sects considered the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament to be important. The other reason was: Firstly, because the top ten ranking disciples would obtain prizes beyond compare, especially for the top three, for they would come from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region of the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Those were prizes money could not buy; even Blue Wind Empire’s top sects could not come up with such treasures! Secondly, the top ten ranking sects would have the right to explore the “Heaven Basin Secret Realm”, which only opened once every three years.

All the sects considered this “Heaven Basin Secret Realm” to be of the most importance.

The only reason the frequency of the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament had increased to once every three years was because the frequency that the “Heaven Basin Secret Realm” was opened, increased from every ten years, to every five years, then to every three years.

Up until now, no one knew where the “Heaven Basin Secret Realm” came from, aside from the various rumors that said it was a solitary domain opened by a super strong practitioner who had reached at least the Sovereign Profound Realm, who brought it to the Blue Wind Empire for unknown reasons. Regardless, its true origin was not important. The important point was that there were undoubtedly countless treasures hidden inside the “Heaven Basin Secret Realm”. Every disciple who entered all came back loaded with treasures. Also, even though this “Heaven Basin Secret Realm” had been opened many times, no one had ever found its boundary. Many still believed that the greatest treasure hidden within the realm to this day, had yet to be discovered.

As the date for the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament drew nearer and nearer, various top sects were intensely busy in secret preparations.

Blue Wind Profound Palace was likewise. Except, for various reasons, its preparations this time around were especially late and hurried. With only three days until the start of the tournament, many sects were already on the journey to the Heavenly Sword Villa. Whereas Blue Wind Profound Palace was still in the midst of holding a selection competition to choose the participating disciples.

In accordance to Cang Yue’s wishes, the Inner Palace Selection Competition, which should have been held a month ago, was delayed for half a month before it began.

It was only this evening that the participating disciples were finally decided. With hurried steps, Qin Wushang personally left for the Moon Embracing Palace, the place currently occupied by Cang Yue, to let her know the results of the selection competition.

“Princess, the results of the Inner Palace Selection Competition between our Inner Palace disciples are out. As expected, it just happens to be the top three on the Inner Palace’s Heavenly Profound Ranking.”

Cang Yue calmly received the list of names delivered by Qin Wushang, but Qin Wushang could feel the distress underneath her calm... and a kind of apathy, as if her heart had died. He let out a long sigh in his heart. He could only sigh. Not only did that Yun Che possess a shocking innate talent for profound strength, it seemed as if he had some kind of demonic power; to have actually let the Blue Moon Princess, who firmly rejected Fen Juecheng, fall in love with him so deeply she had willingly sunk into the dangerous condition of allowing her heart to die.

Fang Feilong, second level of the Spirit Profound Realm; Feng Bufan, third level of the Spirit Profound Realm; Fen Juechen, fifth level of the Spirit Profound Realm...” Cang Yue softly read through the names on the list of names once. She asked in a somewhat absentminded manner: “So it just happens to be the top three on the Inner Palace’s Heavenly Profound Ranking. If I remember correctly, when I returned to the palace eight months ago, Fang Feilong and Feng Bufan were already twenty years old. Will they be over the age limit?”

“Regarding this point, Your Highness can be at ease. Fang Feilong and Feng Bufan are both about a month away from reaching twenty one years of age, and therefore, both are within the twenty year old

age limit. I even used the Profound Assessment Stone to test the age of their bones, and it showed that both are still twenty years old.” Qin Wushang said respectfully.

Chapter 195 - The Return

“Fen Juechen is from the Burning Heaven Clan and is also their Clan Master’s son. If he represents the Blue Wind Profound Palace in the tournament, we would undoubtedly be criticized. Furthermore, even if he manages to get into the top hundred and defeat Fen Juebi, no one would recognize him as a representative of Blue Wind Profound Palace and accept our Palace’s ranking. Instead, we would be mocked. Father would definitely not feel proud about this... What do you think, Palace Chief Qin?” Cang Yue calmly said.

“What you said is definitely true Princess. It would definitely bring us large amounts of criticism and mocking,” Qin Wushang nodded, and continued helplessly: “However, the only reason Fen Juechen entered our Profound Palace was so he could participate in this year’s Blue Wind Ranking Tournament. He wishes to rank higher than Fen Juebi in order to avenge his shame. This point, the third prince had also specifically instructed before. Furthermore, he indeed is a Profound Palace disciple. If we kick him out, I’m afraid...”

“Since that’s the case, then let’s just let it be. I will explain to father.” Cang Yue took the namelist over and replied. Her tone was casual and weak as though she did not care about this namelist or even this year’s Blue Wind Ranking Tournament.

Cang Yue’s reaction made Qin Wushang sigh again. He bowed and said: “All shall be as Princess has arranged. We are only three days from the tournament. Shall we set off tomorrow morning? What time would be more appropriate for you, Princess?”

“Me?” Cang Yue shook her head and replied dejectedly: “I had forgotten to inform you earlier Palace Chief Qin. I won’t be going for this year’s Blue Wind Ranking Tournament. I would have to trouble Palace Chief Qin and Palace Chief Dongfang to bring the team this time.”

“Ahhh? This...” Although Palace Chief Qin could have guessed Cang Yue’s reaction from the way she acted, hearing the cold words straight from her mouth still made his heart fall. With a dark expression he continued: “But Princess, Palace Chief Dongfang had always been hard to track down. Ever since his majesty became sick, he rarely stayed in the Palace. More than a year ago, he left the Palace on a tour, and no one has seen him ever since. Not even the Sound Transmission Talisman could contact him.”

“Furthermore, even if Palace Chief Dongfang was able to get back in time, me and him bringing the team there would be highly inappropriate. Blue Wind Ranking Tournament is the most prestigious tournament in the country and is held by one of the top ten sects in the world. The people attending are all of the status of at least Sect Elders. There are even sects where the Sect Masters themselves personally bring the teams in. Our Palace has always brought a prince or princess to lead the team. If we were to send a Palace Chief this time, it would likely cause the other sects to feel that we are looking down on them. The Heavenly Sword Villa might even hold grudges against us.”

“His Majesty’s body is unwell and he cannot move around much. The princes are all involved in the battle for power and therefore would not concern themselves with this. Therefore, we can only trouble you, Princess. Three years ago, our Blue Wind Profound Palace merely ranked two hundred and twenty

three, but your elegant demeanor stunned the entire crowd, completely overshadowing out pathetic results. This time, we have no choice but to trouble you again. If not... I really do not know what to do.”

During the previous few Blue Wind Ranking Tournaments, the Blue Wind Emperor himself personally brought the team to the tournament. But now, he was sick and unable to do so. Despite the power struggle within the family, the princes all know the importance of this event. However, the Palace’s results were always pathetic and going to Heavenly Sword Villa would only cause them to be embarrassed. Therefore, none of them were willing to go for it. That was why Cang Yue had to bring the team to the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament three years ago.

This year’s predicament was the same one as the one three years ago. Qin Wushang knew that the only one he could rely upon was Cang Yue.

Yun Che’s matter, had already caused Cang Yue to become dejected and devastated. There were even several times when she felt absolute despair. She really had no more intention to bother with anything concerning the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament. However, hearing what Qin Wushang had said, Cang Yue knew that she did not have any choice. She had to consider the reputation of the imperial family and the relationship with Heavenly Sword Villa. She nodded slightly and closed her eyes: “I know... Prepare the flying profound beasts. We will leave tomorrow morning.”

“Yes.” Qin Wushang finally heaved a sigh of relief.

The next morning, Blue Wind Profound Palace Inner Palace.

The sky was already bright and it was silent in the Inner Palace. Although it was still early, most of disciples had already entered the Profound Gathering Tower. In the Inner Palace, disciples usually woke up and entered the Profound Gathering Tower before sunrise. Some even stayed inside the tower for several days and nights. Inside the tower, every second of cultivation was extremely precious and disciples did not dare waste it. After leaving Blue Wind Imperial Palace, it was nearly impossible for them to enter the tower ever again.

In front of Supreme Profound Hall, three Giant Snow Eagles stood majestically; every one of them emitted a faint cool aura. With the Giant Snow Eagle’s speed, they were able to travel up to several thousand kilometers a day. It would take them at most two days to reach Heavenly Sword Villa. Beside the Giant Snow Eagles was Qin Wushang, who was already waiting there. To his right were two Inner Palace disciples who looked around twenty years old. They looked average, but their eyes held glints of arrogance. They stared at each other with obvious signs of enmity.

These two, were the Inner Palace’s second and third ranked disciples, Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong respectively. Although the two of them were only twenty, there were the idols of all the disciples in the Profound Palace. Even the entire Blue Wind Imperial City knew of them and recognized them as geniuses. The crown prince and the third prince also favored them and people expected them to be of great power in the future. Having such achievements at such a young age made ninety-nine percent of the youths in the city comparably envious. This naturally fueled their ego and made them arrogant.

Since they had pledged their allegiance to the crown prince and the third prince factions respectively, they naturally as incompatible as fire and water. Not only did they see each other with enmity, their words were also full of insults and mockery.

Finally, Cang Yue had arrived. She did not wear anything special, nor did she put on makeup. She had also not brought along anyone as she arrived alone.

Qin Wushang went forward hastily: "Good morning Your Highness. Princess, you..... Why are you alone? Why is there no one protecting you?"

Cang Yue forced a smile and shook her head: "There's no need. When going to Heavenly Sword Villa, it is better to have less people than to have more. Also, we have you here Palace Chief Qin..... Aren't these two Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong?"

Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong came forward to greet the princess. Although they were courteous, they did not have the fear and agitation commoners usually had when they encountered royalty. After following the crown prince and the third prince, they knew that Blue Wind Princess held very little weight in the contest for power. She did not have any influence and merely held the title of princess. Perhaps her only influence was the influence still held by the current emperor — Which also included this the Profound Palace. When the current emperor passed away, the fight for power between the crown prince and third prince would be concluded. At that time, the fate of the princess would also be decided. Even if she was not sought after by Burning Heaven Clan, Cang Lin or Cang Shuo would definitely use her as bargaining chips in order to obtain benefits.

"Where's Fen Juechen?" Cang Yue looked around and asked.

Qin Wushang shook his head helplessly: "Yesterday, I already informed Fen Juechen of the time. However, we have already waited for an hour and he still has not arrived. Fen Juechen was highly arrogant and does not wait for people. Perhaps he will arrive at towards the end of the morning. Other than that, everything is already prepared. Princess can rest assured."

"Palace Chief Qin arranged everything personally. Of course, I'm not worried." Cang Yue replied coolly: "Since that's the case, let us wait here for a while more. If he still doesn't arrive by the end of the morning, there's no need to wait any longer."

Cang Yue had not wanted Fen Juechen to represent their Palace in the ranking tournament. Naturally, she did not have much patience with him.

"Yes." Qin Wushang replied respectfully. However, he was certain that Fen Juechen would arrive before morning ended. Because he trained tirelessly in the Profound Palace all for the chance to defeat Fen Juebi during the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, to make up for his previous shame. About a year before the tournament, he started cultivating vigorously in the Profound Gathering Tower. He trained like a madman everyday in order to raise his profound strength and profound arts. And in barely one year, he directly stepped over from the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm to the fifth level of the Spirit Profound Realm today... Such an wild improvement made Qin Wushang nervous. It also made him believe that in terms of talent, Fen Juechen did not lose to Fen Juebi, and even exceeded him greatly!

As they were speaking, a figure appeared at the entrance of the inner palace, walking casually in.

“Oh, looks like Fen Juechen is here.” The figure from far away startled Qin Wushang slightly as he spoke to Princess Cang Yue. But immediately, he knitted his eyebrows as his face revealed deep shock.

As the figure approached, he could be seen more clearly. It was a youth of seventeen or eighteen, wearing a simple white shirt that had been stained with travel dust and dew. It looked as though he had been rushing through the night. He did not give off any arrogance — at least not the type of arrogance Fen Juechen had. With a smart looking clean and white face, he did not possess any of the overbearing aura profound practitioners, and looked more like a sheltered young man.

That person was not Fen Juechen.

He was the Yun Che who had rushed day and night to get back.

From the center of the Wasteland of Death, Yun Che took an entire eleven days to get out. In these eleven days, every step he took was dangerous, especially in the Sky Profound Beast and Earth Profound Beast territories. Every step he took was cautious and difficult. He met with no less than a hundred times of fatal danger. However, he avoided them all. Just like this, only using his strength that was only in the True Profound Realm, he manage to escape half of the Sky Profound Beast territory and escaped from the Wasteland of Death. Then, he rushed day and night, and finally in six days, he finally arrived at Blue Wind Imperial Palace this morning.

Arriving back in Blue Wind Imperial Palace, the first person he saw was Qin Wuyou..... And Qin Wuyou’s expression when he saw him was like seeing a ghost in midday. He then understood that his entering of the Wasteland of Death had already spread around and many thought he had died in the Wasteland of Death.

After that, he heard from Qin Wuyou that the team going to the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament at Heavenly Sword Villa was about to depart. Therefore, he abandoned Qin Wuyou and rushed to the palace at top speed.

When he arrived, he saw the stunned Qin Wushang and Cang Yue.

“Palace Chief Qin, Senior Sister, it’s been awhile... I’m back.” Yun Che stood in front of them and said while smiling.

Chapter 196 - Instant Defeat

“Ju... Junior Brother Yun!!”

Cang Yue immediately covered her lips, and looked at the figure that was easily within her reach in disbelief. Instantly, her vision became hazy, making her feel as if she had plummeted into the realm of dreams. Waves of dizziness had even emerged in her brain.

She took a step forward, and even though she forcefully endured the impulse to dive into his embrace, she could not suppress the tears on her face that gushed out no matter what. Looking at Yun Che and suppressing her weeping sound, she tried to speak; but she was already crying to the point of being unable to utter any sound, and couldn’t even voice out a coherent sentence.

Yun Che walked to Cang Yue's front. Without minding Qin Wushang and the other two people on the side, he reached out his hand, gently wiped away the teardrops on her face and said with an aching heart: "Sorry, Senior sister, I have worried you."

The voice belonging to Yun Che was like the most gentle of wind and reverberated within Cang Yue's ears. She had thought she would never hear his voice ever again in her entire life. She grasped Yun Che's hand. Her tears from joy and surprise could not stop as she said while weeping: "I... I had thought... had thought... never again... never again...."

"I didn't tell Senior Sister that the place I went to was the Wasteland of Death, and it is my fault... However, I've returned safely; not a single hair is missing." Yun Che comforted her while smiling: "Before I left, I had promised Senior Sister I would return within half a year. Even though I was almost late, at least I did not break my promise with Senior sister. Senior sister, don't cry anymore... No matter where I go from now on, I'll definitely tell you honestly, and never again let you worry for me."

Cang Yue's tears, Yun Che's whispers... Even if one were an idiot, they would still be able to clearly tell their relationship at this moment. Leaving aside Qin Wushang, who had noticed inklings of this long ago, as Qin Wuyou had also secretly hinted toward him a few times; even though he was somewhat awkward and uncomfortable just watching from the side like that, it was still acceptable. But for Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong, their expressions were much more interesting... Yun Che was someone of broad interest half a year ago; they have also heard news of his death in the Wasteland of Death. Following beside the Crown Prince and the Third Prince, they had also occasionally heard that Blue Moon Princess and Yun Che were somewhat close. But at this time, they were seeing the two's drifting tears and exposed emotions up close and personal...

Whether Yun Che was dead or alive, wasn't any urgent concern to them. After all, he was merely a small character in their eyes, and at most, merely had a decent influence within the younger generation in addition to having had the attention of Crown Prince and Third Prince before. But Cang Yue... she was the one and only princess within the Blue Wind Empire's Imperial Family! And the identity that was even more important — She was also the woman that Fen Juechen fancied!

After Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong had finished being surprised, their gazes toward Yun Che instantly had a few more degrees of pity: Putting aside the Blue Moon Princess identity, if Fen Juechen hears of this Yun Che who dared to taint the woman that he fancied, even if the entire Blue Wing Profound Palace were to cover for him, he would still certainly die an incomparably miserable death, and there definitely would not be a second outcome.

Glancing at Qin Wushang and the two people with abnormal expressions, Yun Che squeezed Cang Yue's hand, took a step forward and said: "Palace Chief Qin, I had left the profound palace unnoticed on my own accord half a year ago, and I wish for Palace Chief's forgiveness."

"Haha, it's good as long as you returned, well and safe." Qin Wushang smiled benevolently. Seeing Yun Che's safe return, he was also truly joyous in his heart. At least, Princess Cang Yue would no longer continue to have an ashen heart be sad to the point of despair. He slightly nodded and said: "Oh! It also seems, that the fruit borne from your half year of training is very shocking. Your current profound strength rank is now... Hm? What!! True Profound Realm ten... Tenth rank? This this this...."

He had originally felt that the profound energy's aura Yun Che faintly emitted was much more profound and thick than half a year ago, and thus he was very pleased. But only when he truly examined it, did he finally find out with extreme shock, that his profound strength level had actually already reached the tenth level of True Profound Realm!

When he last saw Yun Che, it was six month ago. At that time, during his showdown with Murong Yi, his profound strength was only at the second level of the True Profound Realm... With six months of time, he actually consecutively crossed eight levels!!

"True Profound... tenth level? Ah?" Cang Yue turned back her face that still had tears hanging on it, and spoke with a tone that was both shocked and delighted: "Junior Brother Yun, is that true.... Your profound strength really has already reached the peak of True Profound Realm?"

Qin Wushang's words, made the expression of both Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong change. They immediately probed for Yun Che's profound strength; the result they got, made their expression change greatly again, and the shock in their hearts was at their limit. About the matter of him battling Murong Yi half a year ago, they naturally knew about it, and also knew Yun Che's profound strength at that time.... But a leap of such an extent, jumping eight ranks consecutively in six month's time, they had never even heard of such a case before.

Even for the current number one genius of the younger generation—— Heavenly Sword Villa's Young Villa Master Ling Yun, it would have definitely been impossible for him to jump from True Profound Realm level two to True Profound Realm level ten in half a year.

What shocked Qin Wushang even more, was that not only did Yun Che's profound strength surged greatly, the aura was also extremely stable... Raising eight levels within half a year, the profound energy was still so stable and thick; any part of this would be enough to shock the world.

Yun Che nodded while smiling: "Yes. Even though the Wasteland of Death is filled with dangers, it indeed could give a person an extremely good training experience."

If it was only training, with Yun Che's fifty-four fully opened profound veins, he would still have gained enormously in half a year. However, he absolutely would not have raised his strength by this much just because of that. Obtaining the Dragon God bloodline's inheritance, was the true key factor.

"This... This is simply unbelievable." Qin Wushang even somewhat stuttered from excitement: "Even those direct disciples of the top sects that possessed abundant resources and heritage, certainly wouldn't have had such an improvement that you did. Seems like, I had always underestimated you greatly. It is also no wonder why the princess would... toward you. Haha, hold you in such importance."

"Palace Chief Qin's praise is too much." Yun Che casually smiled, and cut straight to the chase: "The Blue Wind Ranking Tournament should be starting in just two more days, I want to represent the Imperial Family to attend this time's Ranking Tournament. I wonder if Palace Chief Qin can grant me permission?"

"This..." Qin Wushang hesitated for a moment, took a glance at Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong, and said: "Every single force that attends the Ranking Tournament, can only bring three participant disciples at most. The three people that represents the Imperial Family to participate has already been chosen by

matches within the Inner Palace. These two senior brothers of yours beside me are the two amongst them, and the other is Fen Juechen. If you were to participate, I'm afraid..."

"That's easy." Yun Che turned his gaze toward Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong: "Since it's a ranking tournament, then the tournament's outcome will affect the Imperial Family's rankings within all the forces, and naturally will also affect the Imperial Family's prestige. Thus, we absolutely must choose the strongest disciples as the participants. Since these two Senior Brothers are two of the strongest three from the selections, then if I defeat either of them, does this mean that I could replace them?"

"This..." Qin Wushang looked at Cang Yue, and slowly nodded: "That indeed is so. If your strength is greater than either one of the your two Senior Brothers, you naturally will be more qualified to represent the Imperial Family and participate."

"That's good then." Yun Che folded his right hand behind his back, and extended his left hand toward Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong: "Then, I'd like to ask for some guidance from the two Senior Brothers here. I wonder which Senior Brother would like to grant me guidance first?"

Yun Che and Qin Wushang's discussion made Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong reveal their disdain. Even though Yun Che's progress was shocking beyond belief, the two of them had long since broken through the True Profound Realm and had already been in the Spirit Profound Realm for more than a year, so how could they possibly care about a tenth ranked of the True Profound Realm? It was even more impossible for them to think that they would be defeated by a True Profound practitioner.

In the face of Yun Che's attitude, the two laughed in disdain. Fang Feilong's mouth twitched, and said: "Feng Bufan, I'll leave this to you then."

The corner of Feng Bufan's eyes slanted as he sneered: "Feng Feilong, you are merely someone who lost to me, so there is no point for me to do anything. If you can't even pass through that, is there even a need for me to take action?"

Fang Feilong furiously countered: "Surnamed Feng, that was only because you consumed the Dragonscale Transforming Pellet early, and broke through one or two months earlier than me! Wait until I have completed refining the Dragonscale Transforming Pellet in these two or so days, then we'll see who's the loser!"

"There is no need for the two Senior Brothers to quarrel." Yun Che said with a chuckle: "If you guys cannot decide on who is going to give me guidance, then you can both come up together."

After those words were out, Qin Wushang and Cang Yue were scared silly. Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong stared blankly for a bit, then sneered at the same time. Feng Bufan answered: "Hmph. Yun Che, you are indeed as arrogant and conceited as the rumors had said you were..."

Feng Bufan had only just started speaking, but was then impolitely interrupted by Yun Che: "The ranking tournament is already close at hand, we had better not waste time on unnecessary talk. If the two senior brothers do not want to take the initiative to attack, then I won't be polite anymore."

As soon as his voice fell, Yun Che's figure flashed as he directly dashed at Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong. As he approached, his silhouette suddenly split in two, letting Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong clearly see a distinct Yun Che come attacking in each of their direction.

Against an opponent at the True Profound Realm, neither Feng Bufan or Fang Feilong felt any pressure, nor did they feel flustered. And a True Profound Realm that actually vainly attempted to simultaneously challenge two at the Spirit Profound Realm, in their eyes, was the biggest joke of the century.

“Die!”

The two coldly shouted as they individually grabbed at the Yun Che in front of them, but both of their hands simultaneously grabbed at the air... The two Yun Ches, were both residual images! But under both their attacks, attacking these two residual images felt no different that attacking a real person, and did not have the the vague illusory feeling that residual images usually should have.

This was Star God’s Broken Shadow’s most formidable aspect.

Afterwards, Yun Che’s true body appeared above them. His body immediately spun as both his hands unfurled and simultaneously struck in the two’s direction. Like lightning, he struck the one on the left and the one on the right on the shoulder with an attack that didn’t appear to be light or heavy.

Yun Che’s surprise attack shocked them, but they did not have show any hint of fear when facing Yun Che’s attack. It was simply impossible for a True Profound attack, especially one that simultaneously dispersed towards two people, to break through their profound energy defense. And as long as the two simultaneously countered with their profound energy the instant the attack hit, the two Spirit Profound Realm’s counter energy was enough to let this arrogant egoistic brat who did not know the difference between heaven and earth, suffer serious injuries.

But just as Yun Che’s double slap hit their shoulders, an indescribable oppressive feeling sent instant chills down their backs as their hearts suddenly stopped. Then, after a loud “bang”, they felt as if they had been ruthlessly smashed by a fifteen thousand kilogram sledgehammer as their profound energy defense, along with any thoughts of “counter repelling” broke apart in a split second. The two groaned in unison and were sent flying far away. As if they were two bundles of rice straws, they continuously flew past a distance of more than thirty meters away. Afterwards, they sprawled on the ground while moaning in pain, and could not get up until a long while.

Yun Che’s profound strength was indeed only at the tenth level of the True Profound Realm, but how could his actual strength be measured by his profound strength!

Instant defeat!

Instantly defeated two people!

And these two, were the mighty top practitioners of the younger generation that had been second and third place on the Inner Palace’s Heavenly Profound Ranking, for more than a year!

Qin Wushang’s old eyes immediately opened wider than a cow eyes, and even Cang Yue had softly gasped as she subconsciously covered her mouth. The shocked tint in her eyes that turned into pleasant surprise, once more turned into a deep admiration and reverence... like how an ordinary girl adored her brave lover.

Seeing the two people who were unable to get up from the ground, Yun Che looked at his hands and then said somewhat embarrassedly: “Senior Brothers, I apologize, I attacked a bit too heavily... Err,

Palace Chief Qin. Uhm... I really didn't mean to do that on purpose... It shouldn't delay the ranking tournament, right?"

Chapter 197 - Fury

Qin Wushang was shocked for a long time before reacting. He immediately checked the injuries of Feng Bufan and Fan Feilong which then, left him speechless... Both of them had their shoulder bones shattered and the meridians in their shoulders were broken. In this kind of condition, before even considering the ranking tournament, they would need a month or two to heal their bodies, and would not be able to use their profound strength during this period.

Qin Wushang secretly swallowed down a surprised gulp. The blow that Yun Che struck out was done very casually. Rather than with his full strength, not even half of his strength was used. This was enough to injure two of the powerful disciples who had occupied the top three ranks, to such an extent. With only strength of the True Profound Realm, he was actually capable of dealing blows of such shocking strength... It was simply unbelievable.

After checking both disciples for injuries, Qin Wushang sighed dotingly, "Severe shoulder bone fractures... Sigh, I'm afraid it is no longer possible for either of you to attend this tournament. Hurry over to the Medicine Hall."

The faces of the two disciples paled upon hearing Qin Wushang's words. The Blue Wind Ranking Tournament was the Blue Wind Empire's most magnificent and most highly followed event, especially among the young generation. To be able to partake in this competition could be said to be one's lifelong dream. Because the tournament gathered the most elite of the young generation, and in the future, they would become the lords overseeing the world of profound strength within the Blue Wind Empire. There were eminent sect leaders and elders that were harder to meet than one to ascend to heaven. However, even these leaders and elders all gathered for the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament.

For many young practitioners, whether they could get a good ranking was secondary. Even being able to partake in the competition once, was an immeasurably rich experience.

Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong were already almost twenty one. This would be the only chance they would ever have to attend the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament. Originally, they had been too excited to sleep all night and had already prepared early in the morning to set off. No one could imagine that a Yun Che would instantly shatter their beautiful dreams in a single moment.

"Palace Chief Qin, my injury... is not much of a burden, I can definitely continue in the ranking tournament." Feng Bufan straightened his body, strongly resisting the sharp pain in his shoulder while doing his best to put a serene mask on his face.

"There is no need to push yourself." Qin Wushang waved his hand, "Your shoulder is already crippled. If we of the Blue Wind Profound Palace bring a cripple to attend the ranking tournament, that will just bring ridicule upon us."

"Palace Chief Qin!" Fang Feilong clenched his teeth and pointed towards Yun Che: "This Yun Che... he not only ambushed us, but also used a lot of force with malicious intent! We are the disciples representing the Imperial Family in this tournament. For him to injure us so heavily like this, he simply

cannot be pardoned! He crippled an arm for each person. As punishment, Palace Chief Qin, you should at least cripple both his arms and then expel him from the Blue Wind Profound Palace!”

“Enough!” Qin Wushang frowned coldly: “Whether or not it was a sneak attack, the two of you should know clearly in your hearts. If your skill is not equal to others, then you have no choice but to admit defeat. When you are comparing skills with others during the usual practice sessions, is there any shortage of heavy blows inflicted with malicious intent? If we follow what you say and punish everyone accordingly, the two of you would already have had every single bone destroyed as punishment by now. Regarding the matter of the ranking tournament, it is indeed regretful that the two of you can no longer attend. But there is no longer any way to help you in that matter. What are you still doing here? If you do not quickly go to the Medicine Hall, your arms might be crippled forever.”

Qin Wushang was clearly favoring Yun Che. You could not blame him. Regardless of the close relationship between Yun Che and Princess Cang Yue, or the shocking strength displayed by Yun Che, Qin Wushang had no reason not to favor him. Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong gave a venomous look at Yun Che at the same time, muttering some discreet sounds. After that, they covered the wounds on their shoulder and staggered off.

“Palace Chief Qin, can I represent the imperial family to participate in the ranking tournament now?”, Yun Che asked calmly after Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong left, not giving a care about their situation.

Qin Wushang laughed bitterly: “You have already injured the two of them to this extent, what other choice do I have?”

Cang Yue stood in front of Yun Che with a smiling face full of joy: “Palace Chief Qin, you have also witnessed how much stronger Junior Brother Yun is compared to the both of them. The rank that a faction obtains in the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament is based on the rank obtained by the best performing disciple, not the average rank obtained by its disciples. Having Junior Brother Yun participate will be better than the both of them combined by a hundred times!”

At this time, there was suddenly an anxious shout from the entrance of the Inner Palace.

“Let me in alright... I’m going to find a person... I’m begging you to let me in, I guarantee that I will leave immediately after meeting this person... Elder, just let me in alright....”

This voice stunned both Yun Che and Cang Yue momentarily. Yun Che immediately turned his head to look towards the direction of the main entrance of the Inner Palace : “That is Yuanba’s voice.”

Cang Yue immediately said : “Palace Chief Qin, quickly, let him in. He must have heard that Junior Brother Yun has returned, which was why he came running so excitedly.”

Qin Wushang nodded, and used a powerful and penetrating force to project his voice : “Elder Xu, let him in.”

The seal at the Inner Palace entryway disappeared. A tall muscular figure rushed over, immediately recognizing Yun Che when he was near.

“Brother-in-law!!”

Xia Yuanba emotionally roared. Completely ignoring the existence of both Cang Yue and Qin Wushang, with tears streaming, he ran over to hug Yun Che like a child, while bawling and crying: "They all said... that you had died... I just knew Brother-in-law would definitely be fine... It's too wonderful... too wonderful... Uuu... Uuuuuuu..."

Having not seen him for a while, Xia Yuanba's already stout figure looked to be fractionally more robust than before. Yun Che slapped Xia Yuanba on the shoulder, grinned and consoled him: "It's alright now, am I not well and alive? Your brother-in-law has the luck and skill to protect his own life. How can I lose my life so easily?"

The body of a giant and the heart of a child. Two vastly differing elements gathered in the form of Xia Yuanba. Perhaps others would think that it was awkward but for Yun Che, this was the pure and simple Xia Yuanba he was most familiar with.

Yun Che needed to spend a large amount of time before Xia Yuanba could finally calm down. For Xia Yuanba, from childhood, Yun Che had been his only playmate, close friend and brother-in-law. After leaving the Blue Wind Profound Palace, Yun Che's various actions had even surprised him into a deeper adulation. In his heart, Yun Che held as important a place as a family member. A few months ago, news of Yun Che having died in the Wasteland of Death had almost caused him to collapse.

Yun Che unconsciously felt the level of Xia Yuanba's profound strength. He was astonished to find out that his current level of profound strength was only at the seventh level of the Elementary Profound Realm. When they first came to the Blue Wind Profound Palace, Xia Yuanba's profound strength had been at the sixth level of the Elementary Profound Realm. Fully eight months had passed and yet even at the most basic of profound realms, he was only able to advance a single level.

If this had been in Floating Cloud City, it would be just barely reasonable. However at Blue Wind Profound Palace, the conditions and atmosphere were many times better. There were support pellets given, various profound arts to learn. There were many experienced teachers and a mature training program. Under this kind of environment, this kind of progress was just too unacceptable.

"Junior brother Yun, somehow, the news that something had happened to you earlier had spread. After Yuanba knew about it, he had a huge crying session... At least for the sake of Yuanba, do not go to such a dangerous place in the future ever again." Cang Yue gently said. When she thought of the evil reputation of the Wasteland of Death, even if Yun Che was safely standing in front of her, she still had a trace of lingering fear.

"Yes, yes. I will earnestly follow Senior Sister's instructions." Yun Che replied quickly.

Under the curious questioning of the three people, Yun Che gave them a condensed version of his experiences in the Wasteland of Death... Of course, he did not tell them about Little Fairy. Regarding the Dragon God Trial, he only said that he had undergone a strange encounter. Unwittingly, an hour passed by, but Fen Juechen still had not appeared.

"That's strange... logically speaking, the reason Fen Juechen is training so hard is so that at the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, he can face Fen Juebi to wipe out his shame. How could he be late on purpose... Could it be that he had forgotten about the time at the Profound Gathering Tower?"

The more that Qin Wushang thought about it, the more that he felt it was a possibility. He turned his gaze towards the Profound Gathering Tower, and said to Xia Yuanba: "Yuanba, go check if Fen Juechen is in the number one profound chamber in the Profound Gathering Tower. The number one profound chamber is on the right hand side of the second floor of the Profound Gathering Tower."

"Profound Gathering Tower... I... I go?" Xia Yuanba gestured at himself. At first, he was shocked and could not control his excitement. After all, the Profound Gathering Tower was a place that only disciples of the Inner Palace had the right to enter. It was said that cultivation in that place would produce twice the results with half the effort. The disciples of the Outer Palace and Middle Palace could only look at it dully without daring to hope that they could ever enter. Also, Fen Juechen was ranked number one in the Inner Palace, and even the entire Blue Wind Profound Palace. Many disciples who were at a lower level than the Inner Palace had only heard of his reputation but had never seen him. They all treated him with a mixture of curiosity and yearning, but had never seen him before.

"Nn, Yuanba, you go. The aura in the Profound Gathering Tower is very special. You might even benefit a bit from within." Yun Che said accordingly, "However, if Fen Juechen is really within, you should be careful when approaching him. That person probably does not have a good temper."

"Alright, I understand." Xia Yuanba excitedly ran like a kid towards the tower that he could previously only view from afar.

Qin Wushang had guessed correctly. Fen Juechen had indeed forgotten the time during his final preparations for the ranking tournament. In a while, Xia Yuanba had returned, but he was not alone. A youth of about seventeen or eighteen years of age, dressed in black, with a face as hard as a knife walked in front of Xia Yuanba. His gaze was as still a pool of water with no ripples. He walked slow and steady steps, with a clear up and down rhythm and a natural bone-deep arrogance.

Fen Juechen!

Fen Juechen walked over. His gaze lingered at Qin Wushang, Cang Yue and Yun Che for only an instant, not bothering to give them a second look. He stopped in front of the largest Giant Snow Eagle, and coldly said, "Go!"

Even setting aside the fact that he made Qin Wushang, who had the status of Vice Palace Chief, and Princess Cang Yue, who belonged to the imperial family, wait for him for such a long period of time and yet neither apologized or explained himself, he simply had no courtesy. Just a single word "Go", was issued as if it was an order. As if he was the most important person under the heavens. Other than himself, there was no one worth paying attention to.

Yun Che gave Fen Juechen a single glance before turning to look at Xia Yuanba. He was about to say something but then, a crease appeared on his forehead, because the way that Xia Yuanba was walking was clearly unnatural. His right leg kept limping, as if it had suffered a grievous wound. When walking, his right arm moved in an unnatural rhythm... Xia Yuanba had already worked hard to pretend that nothing had happened, but how he could not hide from Yun Che's eyes?

Yun Che quickly walked up to support Xia Yuanba and asked: "Yuanba, what happened to you? Did you suffer an injury?"

“No... I did not.” Yun Che’s questioning caused Xia Yuanba to show a bit of panic. He quickly denied: “I just... when I was walking down the stairs in the Profound Gathering Tower, I was careless and so I slipped and fell.”

“With your physique, even if you fell down the stairs ten times, it still wouldn’t be like this. What really happened? Was it an inner palace disciple who maliciously hurt you?” Yun Che’s brows slanted into two sword slits: “Tell me honestly! With me around... no one can bully you! Regardless of who it is, I will make him pay the price.”

“Really... it’s really alright.” Xia Yuanba continuously denied, and just then, a cold voice filled with deep disdain drifted over: “This useless thing who is only of the Elementary Profound Realm actually dared to walk in front of me, so I carved a memory into him... What kind of price are you preparing to make me pay?”

Yun Che turned around, and his gaze fell upon Fen Juechen. His eyes narrowed and the light in his eyes grew ice cold.

“Was it you who injured Yuanba? Very good... Immediately apologize to Yuanba and then slap yourself on the face three times. Otherwise, I’ll make sure you will never participate in the ranking tournament in this lifetime!”

Chapter 198 - Receiving the Flaming Sword Unarmed

Once Fen Juechen entered the Blue Wind Profound Palace, he immediately took the first position of the Heavenly Profound Ranking, and no one dared to move him. With the addition of his shocking background, in the Blue Wind Profound Palace, he was a god-like existence in many disciple’s eyes. They could only admire and yearn to be like him; no one dared to provoke him.

To dare to speak like this to him, Yun Che was definitely the only one! Even the other completely arrogant people, such as Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong, definitely would not dare to do so.

Fen Juechen wasn’t angry in the slightest after hearing Yun Che’s words; his emotions didn’t fluctuate at all. Because, in his eyes, the person in front of him simply did not have the qualifications to make him angry. He lightly spat out three words: “With just you?”

“Yes, with just me!” Contrary to Fen Juechen, Yun Che didn’t conceal his anger at all. His view of Fen Juechen had also changed immediately. The first time he encountered Fen Juechen, he only felt a deeply-ingrained, astonishingly heavy aura of arrogance. But at this time, he finally realized that not only was this Fen Juechen arrogant, he was crazy, and crazy with a type of “contempt”. After all, he came from the Burning Heaven Clan — one of the top sects within Blue Wind Empire. Born from this type of clan, he had a clear concept of “superior people” and “inferior people” since a very young age. In the Blue Wind Profound Palace, perhaps, everyone he saw was an inferior person. To him, personally teaching an “inferior person” a lesson was regarded as right and proper.

“Sigh, you two...”

These two people had met with swords drawn and bows bent at their first encounter. Qin Wushang was just about to prepare to stop them when Cang Yue gestured at him to stop, then silently shook her head

at him. She was very clear that Yun Che was an extremely vindictive person; for other issues, he would concede and not argue, but hurting those close to him would seriously provoke his anger.

If this happened, no matter who he was facing, he definitely would not leave the matter at that.

“You don’t even have the qualifications.” A trace of ridicule flashed on Fen Juechen’s stiff face.

“I’m the one who decides whether I have the qualifications, not you.” Yun Che’s voice also grew cold. He walked towards Fen Juechen, and said heavily: “It looks like you don’t plan to apologize. Very well. I’ve already given you a chance, you’re the one that doesn’t want it... Now, not only do I want you to apologize to Yuanba, you must also kneel and kowtow to him!”

After speaking, Yun Che’s feet staggered. His speed explosively accelerated in an instant, and his hand grabbed at Fen Juechen’s chest.

“You’re courting death!!”

Facing Yun Che’s deliberate strike, Fen Juechen didn’t even raise his hand. A fist shot outwards, and a lump of flames suddenly ignited on top of the fist. Yun Che’s right hand suddenly formed a fist as well, colliding against Fen Juechen’s fist.

Bang!!

A gust of great strength that far surpassed Fen Juechen’s estimation shot over from the point their fists collided. Although Fen Juechen suddenly became alert, then immediately engaged his profound energy, he was still unable to resist that gust of tyrannical power. He was forcefully blown backwards, and was continually pushed backwards several steps after landing on the ground, thrown into disarray for a little while.

And Yun Che stood in his original position; let alone his feet, even his upper body didn’t move backwards at all.

His right hand, even his entire arm, ached dully. Fen Juechen was unable to hold back the astonishment in his heart... Because this kind of power was simply not something a profound practitioner at True Profound Realm could possess.

And as a fifth ranker of the Spirit Profound Realm, he had been put in an embarrassing position by one strike from a True Profound Realm disciple. To him, this was a humiliation he had never experienced before. As for his deeply-ingrained arrogance, this was undoubtedly a heavy trampling. His entire body emitted a feeling of boundless anger as both his eyes became incomparably cold.

And the Yun Che opposing him chose to pour oil on the fire at this time: “This is the power of the Heavenly Profound Ranking’s number one? It turns out it was only this much, it really makes one want to laugh his head off.”

“You’re courting~~ death!!!”

Fen Juechen’s “you’re courting death”, was completely different from the previous one. The first time it had been with ridicule, and this time, it had been with an ice-cold killing intent. A fiery light flashed between his hands, and an eight-foot-long crimson greatsword appeared... This sword was the Burning

Heaven Clan's sect weapon, the "Burning Heaven Sword", and it was also the Burning Heaven Clan's soul profound arts.

"Reveal your weapon, I'll give you a... glorious death!" Fen Juechen said with a somber expression.

Yun Che hugged his chest, and said with a cold smile: "With you alone, you don't have the qualifications to make me use my weapon."

"YOU'RE COURTING~~~ DEATH~~~"

The three words this time were filled with Fen Juechen's extreme rage and killing intent. This was the first time in his life that he, the son of the Burning Heaven Clan's Clan Master, had been scorned in this way. Following the rise of his anger and killing intent, flames also began to ignite on the crimson flame blade.

RIP!!

Fen Juechen's silhouette shook, and the crimson sword ignited with flames slashed fiercely through the air with an ear-piercing sound, turning towards Yun Che's head. Before the sword arrived, an incomparably hot gust of air billowed over, but this kind of heat simply didn't have any effect on Yun Che at all. On the contrary, he felt an exceptionally cozy sensation. Staring at Fen Juechen's crimson flame blade, which was slicing towards him, he didn't retreat or move forward, didn't avoid it or yield to it, and didn't counterattack. Rather, he extended his right hand outwards leisurely, grabbing directly at the crimson flame blade.

This action caused Qin Wushang, Cang Yue, and Xia Yuanba to turn pale with fright. Looking at Yun Che's appearance, it was evident he wanted to receive Fen Juechen's crimson flame blade unarmed!

Receiving a naked blade unarmed couldn't be considered a rare occurrence, but that could only happen between two people with an immense difference in strength. This difference must be at least five levels! And even if this was so, it would still be accompanied by great danger.

And what kind of person was Fen Juechen? Not only was his profound strength greater than Yun Che's, it was stronger by five levels! Furthermore, the crimson flame blade in his hands, could almost be considered an Earth Profound weapon! It was ignited with Burning Heaven Flames, which could melt steel... If this sword actually made contact, even fine steel would snap, let alone a human body.

"Junior Brother Yun, move away quickly!!"

Cang Yue yelled involuntarily, and her expression was filled with alarm. Qin Wushang was also very worried in his heart, but he was too far away from the two; even though he was a Sky Profound practitioner, he simply didn't have time to stop them. He could only watch Yun Che's right hand grab at Fen Juechen's crimson flame blade with open eyes...

After, the scene directly stopped... There were no sounds of skin and flesh being cut, no signs of blood bursting forth, and no scene of Yun Che's hand and entire arm being severed. The crimson flame blade and Yun Che's hand were both completely fixed in place.

To be precise, Yun Che's hand had firmly grabbed onto the balance point of the crimson flame blade, making the crimson flame blade unable to move down even a little. And the crimson flame blade wasn't

the only thing that stopped; following a flash of Yun Che's gaze, the flames on the crimson flame blade extinguished with the speed of a rapidly falling tide, leaving no traces.

Having received the crimson flaming blade and extinguishing the Burning Heaven Flame, Qin Wushang, Cang Yue, and Xia Yuanba were deeply startled, and Fen Juechen became even more overwhelmed with horror. Taking advantage of the fact that Fen Juechen's mind was still in disarray, Yun Che's profound energy exploded outwards, and he forcefully grabbed at the balance point of the crimson flame blade, snatching it from Fen Juechen's hands. He viciously kicked out with his left foot, colliding heavily with Fen Juechen's lower abdomen. Fen Juechen let out a muffled cry, then flew backwards onto the ground.

Yun Che casually threw the crimson flaming blade behind him, charged towards the sprawled Fen Juechen like lightning, then stepped heavily on his back, causing the profound energy he had just gathered to immediately dissipate.

"Yuanba, come here to accept his kowtow apology." Yun Che said to Xia Yuanba while stepping on Fen Juechen. His strength was extremely tyrannical, and his right foot was like a huge mountain pressing down on Fen Juechen's back, making it so that even if he used all his energy, he still wouldn't be able to get up.

This was an unforeseen outcome to everyone present; even Qin Wushang was stunned on the spot, let alone Xia Yuanba and Cang Yue. Having arrived from the Burning Heaven Clan, Fen Juechen, who had dominated the Blue Wind Profound Palace the entire time, had actually been defeated by the True Profound Yun Che... and it was a crushing defeat! Not to mention injuring Yun Che, his Burning Heaven Sword had actually been received unarmed!

Having heard Yun Che's words, Xia Yuanba walked over dizzily. Just as he walked near, Yun Che's foot suddenly moved from Fen Juechen's back to his neck, causing his forehead to smash heavily on the ground.

"YUN ~~ CHE ~~ I'LL KILL YOU!!" Fen Juechen emitted a howl akin to that of a wild beast, and his entire body released an incomparably wild killing intent.

"Although he still hasn't apologized, he has finally kowtowed. Yuanba, if you still haven't vented your anger, you can come over and beat him up. I promise he won't be able to fight back." Yun Che continued to step on Fen Juechen, and said to Xia Yuanba with a lighthearted expression.

"It's... it's alright, that's... that's already enough." Xia Yuanba swallowed a mouthful of saliva and hurriedly declined, not sure if he felt excitement or alarm in his heart... His own brother-in-law had actually defeated Fen Juechen this easily! Fen Juechen, number one in the Inner Palace, had actually kowtowed to him...

He felt his brain become dizzy for a moment. All this was almost as if he was in a dream.

"I'll kill you... kill you... KILL YOU!!!"

Fen Juechen's howls became increasingly hoarse and mournful, but no matter how loudly he screamed, he wouldn't be able to break free from Yun Che's trampling. At this time, a lump of flames suddenly lit on his back and shot upwards, rising to a height of three meters in an instant.

Playing with fire in front of me? Yun Che laughed coldly. His foot moved, and the flames shooting upwards suddenly charged the opposite direction, directly shattering Fen Juechen's profound energy barrier, and burned his back.

"NGH AHHHHHH!!"

Fen Juechen's two eyes opened wide, and he emitted an extremely painful howl. Yun Che bent down slightly, looked down at him, and said coldly: "Fen Juechen, don't yell so unwillingly. You can only blame yourself for everything that happened today! One who humiliates others will always be humiliated in turn. Ah... after hearing me say this, do you still want to insult someone who's only at the Elementary Profound Realm, who has no background, who is merely an 'inferior person' who isn't anything in your eyes?"

"But in my eyes, your life can't even compare to one hair on Yuanba's head!"

"I just don't understand what you, Fen Juechen, can be so arrogant and crazy about. I heard you came to my Blue Wind Profound Palace after suffering a crushing defeat from your second brother Fen Juebi... From that time on, you were only a sore loser who came to the Blue Wind Profound Palace with your tail behind your back!"

"I'm younger than you, and my profound strength is also much lower than yours, yet you can't even take three direct strikes from me. You said Yuanba is trash? Then what about you? Calling you trash would be praising you! Trash like you considers everyone else beneath yourself? What a joke!"

Every one of Yun Che's words was like a knife gouging out a little bit of Fen Juechen's heart. When Yun Che was finished speaking, his foot flew out, kicking Fen Juechen far away.

Fen Juechen stood up with a pale expression. Every joint in his body was filled with endless hatred, and his body turned a deathly white with killing intent and humiliation. He didn't charge over uncontrollably; rather, he picked up the crimson flame blade, clenched his teeth, and spoke while stressing each syllable: "The humiliation... I have... suffered today... I'll return it... a hundred times... a thousand times over!!"

After speaking, he dragged his body filled with pain, carrying a gust of unwavering killing intent and hatred, and hobbled away... He didn't walk towards his quarters or the Profound Gathering Tower, but towards the Inner Palace exit.

Watching Fen Juechen's silhouette, Yun Che's eyebrows sunk, and he breathed heavily for a moment. He also had a premonition that the lesson he had taught Fen Juechen was very likely to make him a frightening enemy... A madman-like enemy, but he definitely wouldn't regret it.

"Palace Chief Qin, sorry, I've forced another participating disciple away." Yun Che said apologetically to Qin Wushang.

"This... sigh." As matters stood, Qin Wushang simply could not blame Yun Che for anything. He could only sigh and say: "Forget it, you can't be blamed; he's to blame for everything that happened. After he came to the Blue Wind Profound Palace, he hasn't put anyone in his eyes, and struck out at countless people. It was about time someone taught him a lesson. Only, what you said was a bit unnecessary, and

forcing him to kowtow was... Sigh, he is the son of the leader of the Burning Heaven Clan after all, and he hasn't experienced this kind of humiliation in his life before."

"I did this for his own good. With his temperament, if he didn't suffer this small loss today, he'll definitely suffer a huge loss in the future. Hmph, after all, he's too young." Yun Che said lightly.

He said his last statement with an aged and experienced manner, and Cang Yue immediately smiled when she heard... because Yun Che was clearly younger than Fen Juechen.

Chapter 199 - Number One Beauty

"We'll have to waste some effort again to settle the matter of competing disciples. Selecting the disciples that took fourth place and fifth place in the selection competition should be alright, but the process of finding them and preparing them may take a bit of time." Qin Wuyou said somewhat helplessly.

Suddenly, Yun Che said: "Palace Chief Qin, Senior Sister said before that the power rankings from the Ranking Tournament are assigned according to the highest ranking disciple, and not the average rank of the disciples. Is this true?"

Qin Wushang nodded: "This is indeed so. For example, if some disciple from a power ranks first, and the other two disciples do not place within the top hundred, and the disciples of another power rank second, third, and fourth, the former will still be ranked first, and the latter will be ranked second. This is because being able to foster a peak powerhouse is the most important sign of power."

Yun Che smiled, and said haughtily: "Then, if only I were to represent the imperial family in the tournament, wouldn't that be enough? Although Fen Juechen, Feng Bufan, and Fang Feilong are not weak, I am confident their ranking definitely won't be higher than mine. None of the other disciples within the Profound Palace are capable of surpassing me either. If this is so, there's no need to waste time by summoning other disciples."

"This... What you say is indeed true, but, participating in the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament is a rare opportunity after all. Regardless of ranking, witnessing the tournament personally is incomparably rewarding to any young profound practitioner. Naturally, we cannot waste this opportunity." Qin Wuyou said.

"I understand this point." Yun Che said: "If there was an ample amount of time, we would indeed be able to re-select two disciples to participate in the tournament. But there is only two days' time till the Ranking Tournament; if we depart now, we'll already be pressed for time. If we were to select another two disciples and prepare them, we may not have enough time. And if a small mishap were to occur while traveling, it may lead to not getting to the Heavenly Sword Villa on time at all, and everything would be for naught."

"This..." Qin Wushang was unable to refute Yun Che's words.

Yun Che turned and asked Xia Yuanba: "Yuanba, do you want to go watch the Ranking Tournament?"

"Ah? Yeah... of course!" Xia Yuanba nodded his head like a little chick pecking at grains: "Since I was very young, I've heard Uncle Sikong talk about the Ranking Tournament. He said that all the peak young

geniuses assemble there. Being able to watch the battles personally is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity; of course I dream of going there.”

At this point, his expression dimmed: “But, I simply don’t have the qualifications to enter that kind of place. I’m only at the Elementary Profound Realm right now. Back in Floating Cloud City, I wasn’t considered much, and I only realized after arriving at the Blue Wind Profound Palace that I don’t even have the qualifications to mop the ground with the meager profound strength I possess. As for the Ranking Tournament, I won’t dare to have such excessive expectations for my entire life. Brother-in-law, you must do your best in the Ranking Tournament and get a good ranking. When you come back, you can tell me what happened there.”

“No! I decline. I’m too lazy to tell you about it.” Yun Che said with a grin.

“Eh...” Xia Yuanba scratched his head.

“If you want to see what the Ranking Tournament is like, then you’ll have to go see for yourself.” After Yun Che finished speaking, he turned and said to Qin Wushang: “Palace Chief Qin, I only have one selfish request that I wish Palace Chief Qin would approve. Since reselecting competing disciples would most likely delay us and empty the spots, how about bringing Yuanba with us?”

Halfway through Yun Che’s speech, Qin Wushang had already understood what he wanted to say and could only force a smile: “This would make things difficult for me. This kind of thing, is completely unheard of.”

Bringing a disciple who was only at the Elementary Profound Realm to participate in the ranking tournament would even be more of a “spotlight” than bringing the crippled Feng Bufan and Fang Feilong.

How was this sort of thing appropriate? It was simply causing a disturbance. If crudely said, bringing a disciple in the Elementary Profound Realm to participate in a gathering of the finest elites at a ranking tournament, simple dragged down the class of the entire ranking tournament. Even before the match started, it was even probable that all kinds of mocking and sneering would be directed towards Blue Wind Profound Palace, and even the entire Imperial Family would be drowned in them.

But Cang Yue did not care about that. Facing the Yun Che that she thought she “lost and then regained”, her current heart laid on his person. After suppressing her emotions and losing all hope, and then became flooded with a large comparably pleasant surprise, what emperor’s daughter identity, what ranking tournament? It was all thrown away with the appearance of Yun Che. Whatever Yun Che said was what should happen: “Palace Chief Qin, what Junior Brother Yun said was correct, if we start reselecting disciples, we might not make the ranking tournament. Although bringing Yuanba is a bit inappropriate, you too, have seen Junior Brother Yun’s strength. He had even easily defeated Fen Juechen, so he would definitely obtain an exceptionally good ranking and represent the Imperial Family. For Junior Brother Yun to have this kind of request, is not unreasonable at all.

Since the Blue Moon Princess had opened her esteemed mouth, Qin Wushang naturally could not refute, and laughed wryly. “Alright, since Your Highness also feels this way, then we won’t select other disciples and bring Yuanba along.”

As he said that, he groaned in his heart... F*ck! What the hell is this! The Blue Wind Ranking Tournament is such an important and serious matter. Out of the original decided participating three disciples, two had been crippled in the blink of an eye and one had left. What replaced them was a person so strong that he was always out of everyone's expectations and a weakling who could not do anything... This huge matter that would impact the Imperial Family's reputation had entirely become as chaotic and messy as child's play.

Forget it, let's just do it this way.

"However, in exchange, Yun Che, I also have two requests." Qin Wushang said with a serious expression: "Number one: Yuanba can go, but his status can only be the same as us, escorts, and not as a competitor."

"Alright." Yun Che nodded. What he wanted was to fulfill Xia Yuanba's dream of personally watching the tournament. As for allowing him to participate, even if Xia Yuanba actually wanted to compete, he wouldn't allow it. Because in that tournament, Xia Yuanba was really too weak. If the opponent was just a little insidious, Xia Yuanba might be injured heavily.

"Number two." Qin Wushang looked at Yun Che directly, and said extremely seriously: "I hope that your individual ranking in the Ranking Tournament... can enter the top hundred! Listen well; it's the individual ranking, and not the power ranking!"

"Ah!" Before Yun Che could respond, Cang Yue gave out a cry of shock.

In the last Ranking Tournament, the Blue Wind Imperial Family ranked two hundred thirty in the power rankings, but it only ranked five hundred thirty seven in the individual rankings! If any other power had this ranking, it could be considered very honorable and was sufficient to be recognized as an overlord. But for the grand imperial family, capable of overturning the heavens, to be ranked as such, they could only be considered a matter of ridicule... And they had been ranked this dismally for all these years.

Let alone the individual rankings, even entering the top hundred in power rankings was something the Blue Wind Emperor had always dreamed of, but it had never occurred.

And this time, Qin Wushang actually said he wanted Yun Che to enter the top hundred in individual rankings!!

That is, amongst all the peak geniuses under the age of twenty in the world, he had to storm into the top hundred!

And to be able to enter the top one hundred, not one wasn't a top powerhouse among powerhouses. Not one wouldn't become renown throughout the world and the prestige to shake the four seas in the future.

And if Yun Che actually entered the top hundred in individual rankings, then the Blue Wind Imperial Family's power ranking wouldn't be as simple as just entering the top hundred; it's very likely it can directly enter the top fifty! It could even clear out all their disgrace, and cause others to raise their brows in surprise.

For Qin Wushang to give Yun Che this objective, he obviously wasn't deliberately trying to make things difficult or force him to make false promises. Yun Che had instantly defeated Feng Bufan and Fang

Feilong, shocking Qin Wushang greatly, and had just revealed his power while facing Fen Juechen, which surprised him even more. He had personally witnessed the last two Ranking Tournaments, and he more or less understood the power level in the Ranking Tournaments. With his speculation of Yun Che's power, entering the top hundred in individual rankings might actually be possible!

"Alright!" Yun Che didn't even think about it, and nodded directly: "I definitely won't let Palace Chief Qin down."

"Mn." Qin Wushang nodded cheerfully.

"Yuanba, did you hear that? You can come along with us to the Ranking Tournament now; quick, go thank Palace Chief Qin and Senior Sister Xueruo." Yun Che said to Xia Yuanba while smiling.

Their conversation had long ago left Xia Yuanba so excited that he didn't know what to do. He was so excited and surprised that he couldn't make left from right; talking was even more stuttery: "Thank you Palace Chief Qin. Thank you... Thank you Senior Sister Xueruo. I, I, I... I really can also go to the... Ra... Ranking Tournament?"

"Hahahaha," Xia Yuanba's behavior caused Qin Wushang to laugh. He gestured at Xia Yuanba: "Yuanba, come here and sit with me on the snow eagle. We'll leave right now."

"Ah? Okay... okay okay okay okay!" Xia Yuanba nodded his head incessantly, then walked with Qin Wushang to the largest Giant Snow Eagle... With his physique, not selecting the largest eagle would be a big mistake.

"Junior Brother Yun, let's go... Little Snow, let's depart."

Yun Che and Cang Yue mounted the other Giant Snow Eagle. Both Giant Snow Eagles rose into the air, and not long after, faded distantly into the horizon.

The Giant Snow Eagle rode the wind, and rose to an altitude of a several thousand meters rapidly. Its speed was extremely fast, but it flew with exceptional steadiness. The speed of the two Giant Snow Eagles were different, and not long after, they were separated a great distance, and each couldn't see the other.

"Junior Brother Yun..."

The Cang Yue who had always struggled to suppress her emotions when others were nearby, finally called Yun Che as she hugged him close. She hugged him tightly and did not let go until a very long time.

"Sorry, Senior Sister, you've had to worry about me again." Yun Che hugged her soft body back, and said softly.

"No. It's my fault, it was my reckless thinking. I should have trusted... trusted that nothing would happen to you." Lan Xueruo closed her eyes and said softly, as she quietly enjoyed this tender moment.

"Senior sister..."

The Giant Snow Eagle cried and then accelerated once more. Unwittingly, they had already flew out of Blue Wind Imperial City's borders.

This was the second time that they rode together on a Giant Snow Eagle. The first time, had also made them experience their trials and tribulations together. The feelings Cang Yue felt for him were established there. Little by little, the simple importance she attached to him had become a deep dependence that then became an attachment that she could not let go of.

Cang Yue leaned onto Yun Che's chest and said peacefully: "Junior Brother Yun, the relationship between you and Yuanba is really good. When he heard that something had happened to you, he cried like a baby. When he was bullied, you had even become that angry... You guys aren't even blood related relatives, yet are like that. But those brothers of mine..."

Yun Che slightly raised his head and replied sentimentally: "Yuanba and I have grown up together since young. When he was young, his physique was not this robust. Instead, he was somewhat thin and weak. In those days, whenever he was bullied, I always stepped in to help him. Then, when his body suddenly skyrocketed and I discovered that I was born with crippled profound veins, regardless of whether or not it was inside or outside of my clan, almost everyone looked down on me and anyone bullied me at anything. At that time, it was Yuanba who protected me; so much that he even severed relationships with many of his playmates who ridiculed and bullied me. In my eyes, aside from Grandfather and Little Aunt, he is my only close relative... And now that I have the power to protect him, no matter who dares to bully him, I'll obviously make the other party pay the price by several folds."

"How could he be only your only family, you clearly also have a wife... Hmph." Cang Yue muttered in a very small voice, and pouted lightly at the end, filled with the simple jealousy of a young woman.

"Her?" Xia Qingyue's unrivaled appearance swam in his head. Her sixteen year old self was already beautiful beyond compare. He had not seen her for a year and half. The already seventeen and a half year old her, should have inevitably blossomed into a more elegant peerlessness. But although she was his wife in name, she actually belonged to Frozen Cloud Asgard and not him. He flatly replied: "Even though she treats me alright, at least did not look down on me, and always tried to defend the previously weak me's dignity, she had never considered me as her husband, nor is it possible that she considered me her close relative."

In front of a girl, it was best not to talk too much about another girl, not to mention the other side had a very sensitive relationship with him. Naturally, Yun Che understood this point. He changed the subject immediately, and said: "Right, Senior Sister, have you heard of the name Chu Yuechan?"

"Chu Yuechan? You said Chu Yuechan?" Cang Yue's reaction was much more intense than what Yun Che expected.

"Senior Sister knows this name?"

"Of course I know. In this world, how many do not know of this name?"

Yun Che: "..."

"Chu Yuechan, head of Frozen Cloud Asgard's renown "Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies". Since twenty years ago, she was always the publicly acknowledged Blue Wind Empire's number one beauty and was also her generation's unrivaled number one expert. But her fame of her beauty, far surpassed her strength."

When talking about “Chu Yuechan”, Cang Yue’s expression revealed a great deal of ruefulness and yearning: “A long time ago, those who admired her covered the four seas. Just to win her smile, or even see her once, many braved death and left towards Frozen Cloud Asgard. Among them included Xiao Sect’s current Sect Master and Heavenly Sword Villa’s Villa Master... My father was included as well; after Father saw Chu Yuechan once, he was unable to free himself. Even after he had succeeded the position of Emperor. The only reason why he had never paid attention to the Empress, was also because of Chu Yuechan. Even now, he unconsciously reminisces about this “Fairy of Frozen Beauty”.

With a dazed expression, Yun Che’s mouth slightly gaped open...

Chapter 200 - Heavenly Sword Mountain Range

With a dazed expression, Yun Che’s mouth slightly gaped open...

He wasn’t surprised because of Chu Yuechan’s title of “Number One Beauty”. With her absolutely breathtaking looks, this title was fully deserved. He was not surprised that she was one of “Frozen Cloud’s Seven Fairies”, and even ranked first. After all, she had strength that was half a step into the Emperor’s Profound Realm. He had also vaguely guessed this point before.

However, he never would thought that she would have this many admirers, and they would all be so grand. Not counting the rest, included amongst them were Xiao Sect’s current Sect Master, Heavenly Sword Villa’s current Villa Master, and even Blue Wind’s Emperor, Cang Wanhe... Of these three, whose reputation was not earth-shaking?

Since even these three admired Chu Yuechan, the total number of men that were foolishly in love with Chu Yuechan would obviously be a number that would shock a person to death.

And if these men knew that their “Fairy of Frozen Beauty” had been given up to him, would he not have to...

Thinking of this, Yun Che almost broke out in a cold sweat.

“Junior Brother Yun, what’s the matter?” Suddenly feeling like Yun Che’s body had trembled a little, Cang Yue lifted her head and looked at him in worry.

“No... Nothing, the wind is large, it’s a bit cold.” Yun Che said vaguely, and then probed, “Then... Since so many people admire her, has she taken a fancy to any? Since the quality of the men that admire her are all...” Yun Che swallowed, “Really high.”

“No.” Cang Yue shook her head gently, “I’ve heard that Chu Yuechan and her sister were all alone in the world with no support since young. When they were very young, they were picked up by the Mistress of Frozen Cloud Asgard. The women of the Frozen Cloud Asgard all have hearts of ice, and will not develop feelings for another. Of course, Chu Yuechan is that way too. Also, she seems to despise men from the way she always turns down her admirers ruthlessly, and how she even might kill them. In addition to that, both her own strength as well as the Frozen Cloud Asgard acts as deterrence, so nobody can ever force her. Therefore, for all these years, there has never been a single person who could get in her good graces. There has never even been a man who could get the chance to live with her.

“Oh.” Yun Che nodded and silently let out a breath of relief. He had almost let the word “thankfully” slip out, “You just mentioned that she still had a younger sister?”

“Mn, her sister is named Chu Yueli, and she’s one of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, ranked at number five. Similarly, she’s also a Frozen Cloud beauty, and they are jointly named the “Chu Yue Ultimate Duo”. However, just like Chu Yuechan, nobody has ever been able to get her affection... Junior Brother Yun, why did you suddenly ask about Chu Yuechan? Is it that... you’ve seen her?” Just when she had finished asking, Cang Yue denied it herself, “That can’t be, Chu Yuechan usually resides deep within Frozen Cloud Asgard. And it is said that even if she appears, she would wear a veil, and would never let anyone see her face. Could it be that you’ve heard some news related to her from somewhere?”

“Mn. I suppose it counts as that.” Yun Che replied, waves rippling in his heart... To be with Lan Xueruo, he’d have to face a Fen Juecheng. But if he wanted to completely get Chu Yuechan...

Aiyah, dammit! Without even talking about Chu Yuechan’s level, a bunch of those overwhelmingly prestigious men had been madly in love with her for half their lives, had not even gotten a good look of Blue Wind’s number one beauty, yet they had been wiped clean by a junior. If these men were to know, they wouldn’t even stop at killing him; feeding the dogs after tearing him to pieces would be considered light.

The wind rushed in his ears. Looking down to get a bird’s eye view, the large expanse of land beneath was blurry and stretched to the boundaries of the intersect of heaven and earth. The Giant Snow Eagle’s wings stopped flapping, and they glided in the wind, flying forward as fast as lightning...

The Heavenly Sword Mountain Range was located within the Blue Wind Empire’s borders but it was not under the jurisdiction of the Blue Wind Imperial Family. Rather, it solely belonged to the Heavenly Sword Villa. This was originally land that belonged to the Blue Wind Empire, and it had been named the Heavenly Cloud Mountain Range, but after the Heavenly Sword Villa had become the greatest influence in the empire, the Imperial Family had completely granted it to them in a bid to win them over. And thus, Heavenly Sword Villa renamed the Heavenly Cloud Mountain Range to the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range.

The Heavenly Sword Mountain Range spanned a distance of four hundred kilometers from north to south, and four hundred fifty kilometers from east to west. Its main peak reached a several thousands of meters tall, and was named the “Summit of Cloud Piercing Sword.” Disregarding all those short mountains, there were still six subsequent summits that were over three thousand meters tall.

Ever since Heavenly Sword Villa had been situated as such, a hundred thousand years had past, and significant changes had happened to the entire Heavenly Sword Mountain Range. Looking over from afar, a terrifying aura seemed to come over, assaulting the senses, it was as if the entire mountain range was surrounded by waves of icy, sharp sword energy that people could only look from afar but not dare to approach.

“...Heavenly Sword Villa is situated within the main summit and the six subsequent summits. The entire Villa stretches on for more than twenty five kilometers.”

Up high above, the Giant Snow Eagle had already begun its descent as Cang Yue pointed at the summits before them that reached through the clouds while explaining to Yun Che.

“More than twenty five kilometers? Can that still be called a Villa? It’s practically a small city.” Yun Che said in surprise.

Cang Yue continued speaking, “This entire mountain range belongs to the Heavenly Sword Villa. Without permission, nobody is able to step foot into this enormous mountain range at all. Within this huge mountain range is an endless supply of all sorts of hidden treasures, gemstones, herbs, Profound Beast Areas that had been specially left behind, as well as many naturally existing or otherwise established training and trial grounds. Of course, there must also be secret places that nobody else knows of.”

Yun Che was speechless. The Heavenly Sword Villa’s generous inside information could be said to be unimaginable.

It was already nearing evening. The start of the ranking tournament was scheduled to be tomorrow afternoon, and by calculations, they would still be able to reach there in time.

“Heavenly Sword Villa’s current Villa Master is named Ling Yuefeng, and this year, he’s fifty one years old. He is the youngest in Blue Wind Empire to have reached the highly regarded Emperor Profound Realm within these three hundred years. The year he was forty seven, he had broken through the pinnacle of the Sky Profound Realm and officially stepped into the Emperor Profound Realm, throwing the entire Blue Wind Empire into a huge uproar. My father had even personally visited him to give his congratulations.” Cang Yue playfully stuck out her pink tongue and said very directly, “Wow, the Emperor Profound Realm! I’ve heard that everyone in that Realm are called ‘Throne’. Even in my entire lifetime, I’ll never be able to reach that realm. I’d heard that even above that is the Tyrant Profound Realm’s ‘Overlord’ and Sovereign Profound Realm’s ‘Monarch’. It’s really hard to imagine what sort of feeling reaching that sort of realm would be.”

“Fifty one years old?” Yun Che revealed doubt, “I remember that the Young Villa Master of the Heavenly Sword Villa, Ling Yun, is only twenty years old, and the second son Ling Chen is only fifteen... Oh, he should already be sixteen. Ling Yuefeng only had his first child at thirty one years of age? Or could it be that above Ling Yun, there’s still another brother?”

“Ling Yuefeng did indeed only have his first son at the age of thirty one, and that would be Ling Yun. He had married the current Villa Mistress when he was thirty, and it wasn’t because he was so crazy about training that he refused to marry, but rather..... Guess.” Cang Yue’s intonation changed, and her beautiful brows lifted slightly as she looked at him smilingly.

Yun Che muttered lightly, saying, “Could it be because of..... Chu Yuechan?”

“Hehe, so smart!” Cang Yue’s lips curved up and she giggled while saying, “I’d heard from Father that not only did Ling Yuefeng have shocking innate talent, and was selected behind closed doors to be Villa Master of Heavenly Sword Villa at eighteen years of age, he was also outstandingly handsome, his appearance was like jade, and even his temperament was refined and scholarly. He did not show traits like arrogance, willfulness or bossiness that were frequently innate in heirs to large aristocratic families. He could’ve been said to be flawlessly perfect and countless of young girls had been infatuated with him then. Some even vowed that if they could not marry him, they would never marry in their entire life. But during the year he was twenty, he saw the then only fifteen year old Chu Yuechan, and from then on, he became wholeheartedly a fool in love. Just to get a glimpse of her face, he had went to Frozen Cloud

Asgard seventy times in ten years. For Chu Yuechan, he was willing to set himself as low as sand, and even implored the lowest ranked maid in Frozen Cloud Asgard....”

“One who has seen the world does not stop at small things. Seeing that level of woman oftentimes is not a boon, but rather, a curse. This Ling Yuefeng, could as a matter of fact, be counted as a person who has been foolish in love.” Yun Che said very awkwardly. In his heart, however, he was cursing torrentially... Ling Yuefeng, you are already an old man of over fifty years. My Little Fairy didn’t take a fancy to you then, so she even more so can’t possibly take a fancy to you now!

“Not only did Chu Yuechan not give him any chance, she did not meet with him even once either. After persevering for ten years, it wasn’t known if he was disheartened or if he had no choice but to go back to succeed in the position as Villa Master but he married a wife and had kids in the Heavenly Sword Villa, succeeded as Villa Master, and no longer went to the Frozen Cloud Asgard.”

As they were speaking, the Giant Snow Eagle was already descending, and the Heavenly Sword Villa’s largest mountain entrance had already vaguely appeared in their line of sight.

“Look, we’re almost there. Palace Chief Qin and Yuanba are still behind us, so let’s wait for a while first and then go down together.”

Heavenly Sword Mountain Range, in front of the main mountain gate.

A party of seven moved forward together. Three old and four young, they climbed the stone steps to reach the front of the mountain gate. Amongst the four youths, the oldest looked to be about twenty three to twenty four years old, while the youngest looked only eighteen to nineteen. Although they were young, the profound energy aura surrounding these people was shockingly thick, and the concentration of extreme power between their brows was even more so, enough to make an overwhelming majority of those at the same age feel ashamed of their own inferiority. Of the three elders who were walking together, two looked to be around fifty years old and the other’s beard and hair were completely white. He looked to be already seventy or eighty, but his face seemed to be completely unwrinkled and his eyes were as calm as ice with practically no trace of aging.

“Seven esteemed guests, please enter.” A Heavenly Sword disciple who was guarding the mountain gate walked forward and said politely, “May I know if seven esteemed guests came to participate in the ranking tournament? Please display your invitation letter and your entry certification.”

“Please verify.” The middle aged person handed over the invitation letter and name list over, and said lightly.

The Heavenly Sword disciple took the proffered invitation letter and name list, and glanced through it quickly. After which, his gaze became slightly more respectful, “So it’s Xiao Sect’s seven noble guests, pardon the disrespect. Please come in. Walk forward five kilometers and you will reach the Villa...”

After finished speaking, he handed the invitation letter and name list back to the seven and moved aside. The person in the lead nodded slightly and brought the other six through the mountain gate.

After the seven had left, that Heavenly Sword disciple quickly said to the person beside him, “Zi Mo, go report to the Villa Master quickly and say that the Xiao Sect have already arrived. Xiao Sect’s leader, Xiao Juetian has personally brought the group over, and with him are the Sword Sect’s Chief Elder, Xiao

Boyun and Medicine Sect's Chief Elder Xiao Wuji. Xiao Kuangyu, who was ranked third in the last tournament is also here, and it's probably to accompany them. The three who are taking part in the tournament are Xiao Juetian's third son, Xiao Kuanglei, Xiao Boyun's youngest son Xiao Zhen, as well as Xiao Wuji's oldest grandson Xiao Nan. Go!"

"Yes." The Heavenly Sword disciple who had been addressed as "Zi Mo" answered quickly and quickly retreated to a quiet corner to relay this information to Heavenly Sword Villa through sound transmission.