

## The Gods 301

### Chapter 301 - Dropping From the Sky

Fen Juecheng still had a faint smile on his face as he said: "I presented all these precious treasures and elixirs to display the sincerity of my Burning Heaven Clan. Of course, to someone who has such a dignified status as you, and even more so a frigid soul and an icy heart, it would be naturally impossible to be interested in these elixirs. But I wonder whether this thing here is enough to win Your Highness' favor?"

While speaking, Fen Juecheng reached out with his hand and stroked on the spatial ring. All of a sudden, a transparent jade case emerged in his hand, with a strange nine-petaled flower blossoming within it. Every petal of the flower was of a different shape from another, but all of them, without exception, appeared similar to a burning flame. Even though it was sealed within the jade case, the flower still seemed to be blazing with life.

"So this is..... the Burning Soul Flower?" Looking at the blazing flower that was inside the jade case, Cang Yue's eyes grew hazy for an instant.

"That's right. It is one of the most precious treasures of my Burning Heaven Clan. However, if it's something that the princess wishes for, let alone a Burning Soul Flower, I would not be reluctant to even part with half of my life."

"...Give that flower to me, and I shall go with you." After taking a light breath, Cang Yue reached out with her hand, and immediately took the case containing the sealed up Burning Soul Flower. All this while, Fen Juecheng showed no signs of stopping her, or withdrawing his hand, and let her take the jade case in her hand.

Cang Yue quickly turned around, and arrived before the old man surnamed Mu, who was a part of the Black Moon Merchant Guild. Before she even opened her mouth, the old man nodded his head in understanding, and said in an extremely low voice: "You don't need to show it to me. I've once had the chance to see the Burning Soul Flower before, and can say it without any doubt that the one in your hand is a Burning Soul Flower. It's just that I am not very confident in applying the Burning Soul Flower's 'Soul Detach' ability. I can only try my best, but if that ends in a failure... sigh..."

"Senior Mu, I leave everything to you. I still request Senior Mu to eliminate the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite from my Royal Father's body using the Burning Soul Flower today. Regardless of whether it ends in a success or not, Cang Yue will be always grateful to you for the rest of my life." Cang Yue replied in an appreciative and imploring voice. Then, she turned around and came before Cang Wanhe's imperial chariot. She lifted open the curtain, and placed the jade case onto his knee: "Royal Father, you need to properly take care of this jade box, and aside from Senior Mu of Black Moon Merchant Guild, you must not hand it over to anyone else... Yue'er may not be able to accompany you any longer by your side, so do make sure to take care of yourself... Uncle Dongfang, please protect my father at all costs."

After she finished speaking, Cang Yue lowered the curtain without waiting for Cang Wanhe's response, and directly went towards the magnificent palanquin for escorting the bride. She could hear a hurried voice calling "Yue'er" along with painful coughing sound coming from behind her.

Cang Yue slowly closed her eyes, and by the time she opened them again, they showed nothing but serenity. She stepped into the magnificent palanquin all by herself, without being supported by anyone else, and lowered the red curtain as she indifferently said: "Move."

"Hahahaha!" Cang Shuo let out a laugh of satisfaction: "Although we didn't hold any gorgeous ceremony, but one can see how eager she is to become a member of the Burning Heaven Clan. Young Clan Master Fen, from now on I can only entrust my Royal Sister's happiness with you. See that no one bullies her."

"Hehe, I ask Father and the third prince to be at ease. Being able to marry the princess as my wife, is already a blessing of three lifetimes for me, Fen Juecheng. So I'll naturally treat her well." Fen Juecheng said with a laugh. When addressing Cang Wanhe he still openly used "Father," as if he had not heard Cang Wanhe's previous "warning," or simply never cared about it in the first place.

Fen Juecheng jumped up suddenly, and fell onto the horse back. Then, following the signal of his hand, the Burning Heaven Clan's procession to escort the bride was set into motion again; grandiosely leaving the Moon Embracing Palace.

The marriage of the princess was originally a big enough event to be celebrated for days, and yet it was all done with such simplicity that it was really strange to think about. Neither a myriad of guests were invited, nor was a feast, with singing and dancing by performers, organized. The same went for the well wishes and blessings that should have been sent from each and every part of the empire on such a great and auspicious event. Even the performers for the lion dance, were brought by the Burning Heaven Clan itself. As for the Moon Embracing Palace, it was only decorated with lifeless lanterns and colored banners, and crowding with palace maids and eunuchs who had a worried expression on their faces. During the whole course of event, the exchange of words between the two sides happened so seldom that the situation could be reasonably called extremely pathetic.

When the Burning Heaven Clan's procession, which brought about a huge oppressive power, had finally left the Moon Embracing Palace, Cang Wanhe's imperial chariot was still motionless at its original place, without any sound of activity. Qin Wuyou let out a breath, and said with a sigh: "Who could have thought that things would turn out like this? The princess was absolutely not willing to marry Fen Juecheng, and Your Majesty could not have been able to force her to do so either. So just how did it come to this... sigh."

"In this case, it's indeed true that no one directly forced the princess. But that only means there was no direct pressure; it doesn't imply that there wasn't any indirect pressure on her. There is certainly nothing for Princess Cang Yue to gain from doing all this... and I can only hope that at least Fen Juecheng doesn't mistreat her or anything. Sigh..." Qin Wushang closed his eyes with concern. Back then, in the Heavenly Sword Villa, he had looked on helplessly as the feelings between Yun Che and Cang Yue grew stronger day by day. On the ranking tournament field, Cang Yue heartstrings had been further tied to Yun Che's body with every passing moment... Even if Yun Che came from a humble background, he was worthy enough of Cang Yue considering his innate talent and accomplishments. However, there was nothing that could be done about it now as he had ended up becoming yet another instance of the saying "those whom the Gods love die young"...

It was already ten in the morning by the time Burning Heaven Clan's procession left the Moon Embracing Palace. Every main street in front of the Imperial Gate was jam-packed with crowds of people, which were bustling with noise and excitement, creating an atmosphere several times livelier than that of the ceremony before. The majority of them were only present there to enjoy watching all the hustle and bustle, but there were still a considerable number of them who came from every part of the empire to greet and congratulate the newly married couple; hoping to leave some impression behind on the Burning Heaven Clan.

"Congratulations, Young Clan Master Fen! Young Clan Master Fen and Princess Cang Yue are definitely a golden couple, who had their match made in heaven. Oh, it is indisputably the kind of beautiful fate that can make all the people of the world fill to the brim with envy."

"I had already heard about the distinguished name of the Young Clan Master Fen, but today after seeing you with my own eyes, I realized that you're even better than your fame. It's truly a great luck for this lowly Golden Blade Clan's Feng Zhiyi to be able to personally witness Young Clan Master Fen marrying Princess Cang Yue."

"Ah, the Burning Heaven Clan is fortunate to have the princess marry into their clan, and it's even more so for the Imperial Family to marry the princess off into the Burning Heaven Clan."

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There were many prestigious individuals among the crowds moving toward the center of the empire, who were leaving no stone unturned with their flattery to please the Burning Heaven Clan. There were leaders of small sects, very powerful officers, governors, and even impressively famous lone practitioners. However, all these people didn't have the qualification to be invited to take part in the wedding reception that was to be held three days later. Therefore, this was the only way left with them to try their chances at getting in touch with the Burning Heaven Clan. If they could even leave a little bit favorable impression on the Burning Heaven Clan, it would be sufficient to brag about for the next ten-odd years.

"Is that the legendary... Profound Floating Technique? My god! There are total eight of them... is this really happening?"

"Of course, it's real. This is the Burning Heaven Clan after all!"

Out of the many excited people who had come to see the procession, nearly all of them were alarmed and flabbergasted by the experts floating in the sky. In every big city of the Blue Wind Empire, a person at the Earth Profound Realm was treated as a Master or a Supervisor level individual. But Sky Profound Realm was practically a legendary level to them, and the majority of the people could never get to see someone at the Sky Profound Realm in their lifetime. But today, seeing eight such people right before their eyes brought an incomparably huge shock to a great majority of people present here, and made them even more clear about the concept of the Four Major Sects.

"Look over there, that person is... the first genius doctor of our Blue Wind Empire... Medical Saint Gu Qihong!!"

As soon as several people cried out in fear, a lot of gazes filled with reverence were directed at a kind looking old man in a white garment, who was standing in front of more than ten people that were

escorting him. Even Fen Juecheng showed a look of respect on his face as soon as he became aware of the old man's existence. He at once called out "Great Master Gu," and was about to dismount from the horse to make his salutations.

"No need for that!" Gu Qihong stepped forward as he promptly stopped him, and said while laughing: "Today is indeed a Golden Day when you'll be escorting your bride to your clan, so you shouldn't be dismounting from your horse with such nonchalance... Haha, this old me and your grandfather have a friendship of many decades, and at last the day of your marriage that we have always hoped for has arrived. Ah, I'm honestly very glad about this."

Fen Juecheng cupped his hands and said: "Great Master Gu, this Juecheng can't thank you enough to come in person to Juecheng's bride escorting... I ask Great Master Gu to honor us with his presence in the great feast we are holding three days later."

"Hoho, that's only natural. I'll be setting out for your clan this afternoon." Gu Qihong said, laughing. For Fen Juecheng to be so courteous and deferential with him in the presence of everyone, had further brightened his face.

All the people who were racking their brains for good compliments and wanted to approach the Burning Heaven Clan to curry favor with it, exposed a look of envy when they heard Burning Heaven Clan inviting Gu Qihong... However, everyone knew how high level of an individual Gu Qihong was. As the first genius doctor of the Blue Wind Empire, inviting him as a distinguished guest was quite a normal thing to do.

The Burning Heaven Clan's procession advanced in the Imperial City with an unhurried pace, and only reached one and half kilometers away from the Imperial Palace after moving for fifteen minutes. The crowd of people was also moving along with it, and more and more people joined it on the way. After all, each one of them reckoned that that this would be the only time in their life when they could get to see such a grand occasion.

At this time, suddenly an indistinct, long crying sound of a bird came from the southwestern sky.

"That... What is that thing? Look up at the sky!!"

In the distant blue sky, a black dot was rushing towards them at an extreme speed. In the blink of an eye, the black dot became as big as a fist, and in the next moment, it became clearer as the silhouette of a large bird appeared.

"It's flying so fast! Could it be a Giant Snow Goose...? Wrong! It is a Fierce Storm Hawk... no... a Fierce Zephyr Bird!!"

"That high level Earth Profound Beast... the Fierce Zephyr Bird!?"

Among various kinds of tamable Profound Beasts that travelled by air, although it was extravagant to have a Giant Snow Goose, it was still regarded as something frequently seen. Having a Fierce Storm Hawk was considered even rarer. As for the Fierce Zephyr Bird, one of the aerial profound beasts, there were very few people in the entire Blue Wind Empire who had one. Not only was Fierce Zephyr Bird as fast as a Fierce Storm Hawk, it had many times more endurance than a Fierce Storm Hawk. However, as

it was a high level Earth Profound Beast, let alone taming and making a contract, it was very difficult just to capture it alive.

Probably only those few powerful large sects could possibly have a Fierce Zephyr Bird as a Contracted Profound Beast.

Generally, profound beasts would not trespass a human race's territory. But today, a Fierce Zephyr Bird was actually flying over the skies of Blue Wind Empire, and was evidently being controlled by some person. Everyone raised their head one by one, and watched the extremely rare and precious aerial profound beast in amazement... including the people from the Burning Heaven Clan.

The Fierce Zephyr Bird came flying increasingly near to them, and within a moment arrived right above the huge crowd. The people shouted out in surprise as a pitch-black human figure fell down from above the Fierce Zephyr Bird... Afterwards, the Fierce Zephyr Bird let out a long cry, and turned back moving in a circular motion in the sky, then flew back towards the direction of the Heavenly Sword Villa.

"S... someone fell down!"

"It's not 'fell down'. Someone 'jumped down' from that beast! With this much height... does he not fear falling to his death?!"

"Nonsense! How can someone who can control a Fierce Zephyr Bird possibly be a normal person? Jumping down from such a height may not be anything to him."

"C'mon... quickly, get out of the way!"

The black figure was falling down at an extremely fast rate, and halfway through the fall, rays of light flashed within his hand. Instantly, an astonishingly huge sword appeared in his hands, followed by an oppressive might, as heavy as a mountain, pouring down from the sky and shrouding the whole area. The falling rate of the black figure also suddenly accelerated as soon as the huge sword appeared, and then he firmly landed ahead of the Burning Heaven Clan's procession.

Boom!!!!

Without any doubt, it was just a person that had fallen down from the sky, yet this produced an earsplitting "boom" sound. Amidst the loud sound, a wide expanse of land immediately broke open with an explosion, and crushed stones and dust filled the sky. Subsequently, the earth trembled all of a sudden, and countless cracks frantically ran on the ground, spreading toward the surroundings; with the longest crack extending as far as dozens of meters away.

In contrast to this entire occurrence, the person who had fallen down... clearly resembled an enormous boulder that the sky pounded on the earth!

### **Chapter 302 - Self-harm**

"Who goes there!"

The disciples of the Burning Heaven Clan in front gave a loud shout and quickly rushed forward, moving into formation and blocking the route ahead. An impenetrable cylindrical formation swiftly formed around Fen Juecheng. Although it looked as if they were about to face a formidable enemy, there wasn't a single hint of panic on any of their faces, because they were the Burning Heaven Clan! Within the Blue

Wind Empire, they had absolutely no need to fear anyone. If this person in front of them was truly here to make a ruckus, then he would definitely just be courting death.

The soundwave made when the person in the air had landed caused everyone in his surroundings to be dumbstruck. Among them, let alone landing with this sort of momentum, just by that frightful vibration, it would have been enough to kill a large portion of them.

As the dust that had been swept up settled slowly, Yun Che's face, which was cold as a frozen lake appeared. A terrifyingly cold light was hidden in his eyes and that enormous Dragon Fault was all the more unmistakable.

Regarding the fact that a person had suddenly landed from above in front of them, and seemingly with such prestige and power, all of these showed that he was definitely a high leveled opponent. Yet Fen Juecheng was not the least bit frightened; rather, he continued staring forward contemplatively. However, when Yun Che's visage, as well as the Dragon Fault in his hands, entered his line of sight, his face stiffened in a flash, as he cried out involuntarily, "Yun... Yun Che!!"

Yun Che's name had already spread like fire in the Blue Wind Empire and he was practically known to everybody. His portrait had long been circulated widely. Upon seeing his face, the people were already struck with a sense of familiarity, and all the more, Fen Juecheng's words caused the entire street to explode directly in a burst of raucous frenzy.

Yun... Yun Che? That Yun Che? Could it be...

"Could it be any other Yun Che!? This person's appearance, the large oddly-shaped sword in his hands, everything is the same as it is in the rumors!"

"But, hadn't he already died a year ago? This is a fact that those ten large sects had all seen with their own eyes, so this should probably be a person who looks similar, no?"

"I guess... so?"

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The roar of noise from the crowd drowned out all legible hearing. Regarding this person who had clearly already passed away, while others might treat him as someone who was possibly an imaginary person, Fen Juecheng would never recognize wrongly. Facial features might be similar, but that Sky Profound heavy sword with that frightening aura... In this world, there was only one! Also, he had been enclosed under the same Sword Management Terrace as Yun Che then. His gaze, his demeanor and that completely inexplicable manner, all of these matched the Yun Che he knew exactly!

Looking at this Yun Che in front of his eyes who seemed exactly like he had resurrected from the dead, Fen Juecheng had reached a point of being incapable of being even more shocked than he already was, "You're.... You're not dead!"

"Heh!" Yun Che raised his eyes slightly and laughed coldly at Fen Juecheng, "I, Yun Che, have quite a long life. Even you are living so well, so how can it be proper for me to just die like that... Does my still being alive disappoint you?!"

This voice, was also definitely Yun Che's. Fen Juecheng's pupils shrunk for a split second, following which, he was calm again. After that, he suddenly laughed aloud, "Hahahaha, it's really interesting, Yun Che. Your life really is doggedly good. Mu Tianbei couldn't kill you, and was killed by you instead. Everyone had thought that you had been killed by the demon, yet after such a long time, you still climb back alive unexpectedly. My respect for you is already at an extreme. As for disappointments, you sure don't give much. On the contrary, seeing you still alive, I'm actually rather glad, since you died too 'easy' a death that day. That large debt you owe us for killing my second brother, we, the Burning Heaven Clan, still have yet make you properly pay it off!!"

These few lines that Yun Che and Fen Juecheng exchanged set off an even bigger explosion through the surrounding crowd again.

"He's really... really that Yun Che who had clearly died?"

"Age, appearance, weapon.... Everything fits! Other than the Yun Che who had ranked first, who can have such monstrous strength at such a young age, to cause the earth to crack like this just by landing! Other than Yun Che, who would have the guts to block the path of the Burning Heaven Clan's procession!"

"I'd heard that Yun Che had been severely injured by an extremely wicked person then, and then he had been pressed at the bottom of the Sword Management with that person... But nobody had seen his corpse! Maybe he hadn't actually died then, and has now come back anew! We might be wrong, but how can the Young Clan Master Fen be wrong?!"

"Big news! This really is big news that will shock the entire country!"

As Blue Wind Empire's peerless legend, Yun Che once caused almost unprecedented controversy about him, and right now, news that this legend who was originally dead was now back alive, it was clear as day how big a commotion it would stir up. Almost everyone who had a Sound Transmission Jade began making transmissions at the first possible moment. Only a dozen or so breaths had passed since Yun Che's appearance, and news of him being still alive had quickly dispersed like an invasive ripple.

"Your Majesty! Something big.... Something big has happened! A voice transmission was just received, Yun Che... Yun Che is back! He hasn't died, he has returned alive!"

Within the imperial chariot, Cang Wanhe had just left the Moon Embracing Palace. Originally dispirited and lifeless, upon hearing this news, he trembled, "What did you say? Yun Che? Impossible, it's practically a load of nonsense, Yun Che died at Heavenly Sword Villa, this is something that everybody knows, how can he possibly be back all of a sudden!"

"It's absolutely true! He has appeared outside the Imperial Palace, and is now obstructing the path of the Burning Heaven Clan's procession... All who are at the scene have seen him clearly!"

The little eunuch had just finished speaking when an imperial bodyguard clad from head to toe in golden armor rushed forward hurriedly and spoke urgently, "Your Majesty! Something big has happened outside the Imperial Palace. The Yun Che who should've been dead has actually appeared alive, and is now blocking the front of Burning Heaven Clan's procession!"

At this, Cang Wanhe, who practically had no strength left in his body originally, seemed to have been electrocuted. Sitting up straight, he said with a trembling voice, "Quick, quick! Bring us to the front... quick!!"

Not far ahead, Qin Wushang and Qin Wuyou exchanged glances with eyes filled with shock and incredulity. After which, both became gusts of violent winds, and rushed towards the outside of the Imperial Palace.

The entire street was currently in a mess. The main character of today was originally supposed to be Fen Juecheng, but with Yun Che's appearance, all the attention and spotlight had been stolen by him. How large of an impact he had made in the period after his "death", could clearly be seen.

From beside Fen Juecheng, a silhouette flashed and Fen Moran dashed out. Staring at Yun Che, he spoke heavily, "So he's Yun Che? Hmph, it's better that he's not dead. Causing Second Young Master's death, if he died just like that, it would be too easy on him! I'll take him down here, and bring him back to our clan!"

"Wait!" Fen Juecheng put out a hand to stop him, and said with narrowed eyes, "There is no need for Thirteenth Elder to take matters into his hands today. Today is a joyous day for me and Princess Cang Yue. If we were to accidentally see blood, it would be unlucky. Yun Che, I really don't know if I should admire you for your laudable courage, or if I should deride you for egotistical foolishness. It wasn't easy for you to recover your life, yet you won't hide away obediently, choosing rather to deliver yourself to death! However, your luck's not bad. I'm in high spirits today, so I'll reward you with a few more days to live. Regarding the matter of my second brother, after Princess Cang Yue and I are done with our wedding, I'll settle it with you properly... Before I change my mind, you should best scam now!"

Fen Juecheng's expression and intonation was like that of an aloof judge. After all, beside him were two thousand elite Burning Heaven Clan disciples, as well as eight Sky Profound Realm experts. This surmounted to a strength that was enough to make the entire Blue Wind Empire walk sideways. If it was him alone, he would definitely be restraining fear while talking to Yun Che, but with such a troop by his side, how would he even see Yun Che as anything of a threat... However, wanting to let Yun Che off today, of course, wasn't because he was "feeling happy". Rather, it was because the influence Yun Che had amassed and left behind this past year was simply too large. Even if he was from the Burning Heaven Clan, it still wasn't good for him to lay hands on Yun Che in front of such an audience. If he did, it would be extremely easy for him to be publicly denounced.

Fen Juecheng's voice had just fell, and then a young girl's quivering voice came from behind him, "Junior Brother Yun... Is it really you... is it really you!?"

While she was speaking in a voice that was moved emotionally to the extreme, Cang Yue had already jumped down from the palanquin, rushing forward without a care towards Yun Che. In her rush fueled by desperation, Fen Juecheng was left only being able to reach an arm out subconsciously, unable to hold her back. He could only watch as she rushed in front of Yun Che, and locked both her arms around him tightly.

"Junior Brother Yun... It really is you... You're still alive... Junior Brother Yun... Junior Brother Yun..."



He was but mere inches away from her, yet Cang Yue just couldn't believe her eyes. Her tears sprung forth like a lake and in her agitation, her speech was incoherent. His features, eyes, sword, aura... Everything about him spoke volumes to her, telling her that truly, he was the Yun Che she had once thought she had lost forever, and he was wholly, in the flesh, back here, by her side. This immense fantasy-like surprise caused her to almost faint.

Yet unlike Cang Yue, Yun Che's expression was especially flat, as if he wasn't moved at all. He hadn't even moved forward to hug her. Looking at her completely tear-stained face, he spoke gently, "It's me... I'm back here alive, just in time... to catch Senior Sister's marriage."

Cang Yue's slender frame shook and she shook her head hurriedly, "No... It's not like this... Junior Brother Yun... It's not like what you're seeing, I..."

"There's no need to say anymore, I understand." Yun Che cut her off, allowing her no chance to continue. His expression remained calm, so calm that it made Cang Yue flustered and terrified at the same time... He had returned so miraculously, yet his first look at her was the sight of her being escorted to the wedding ceremony. Even she, herself, knew how unforgivable she was being right there and then. However, it really had not been her intention to marry Fen Juecheng, yet in her fright, she was unable to explain her situation... However, the fact that she was marrying out today was an indisputable fact, firmly cast in stone.

At this, Yun Che reached a hand out lightning fast, grabbing at Cang Yue's chest. His hand reached straight away into her wide red clothing, and subsequently, swiftly pulled out... Held in his palm, was a slender dagger with a three inch blade. Upon the tip of the blade was a faint flicker from a smear of mild green... It was the luster of an extremely toxic poison!

Yun Che's nose was extremely sensitive to poisons, so when Cang Yue approached, he could immediately smell the highly toxic scent, and this dagger, which had been covered with extremely toxic poison had been hidden by Cang Yue right under the lapels of her clothes in front of her chest!

Pinching the dagger, which had been dipped in poison, Yun Che did something that astonished everyone. Under a blanket of alarmed cries, he flipped his palm and ruthlessly drove the dagger into his own chest... In that moment, drops of blood splashed out of his chest, and the three inch blade was driven entirely into his body.

### **Chapter 303 - Blue Wind Palace Chief**

"Ah! Junior Brother Yun... What are you doing! Why are you injuring yourself!"

Yun Che's actions caused the color to drain instantly from Cang Yue's face. Watching beads of blood trickle rapidly from beneath the blade, she panicked, and her heart ached even more that she was at a loss for what to do. Throughout the process, Yun Che's complexion had not changed. Looking at Cang Yue, he said softly, "Watching me suddenly get stabbed, your heart must ache so, doesn't it? It hurts just like how I do when I see you getting married."

Cang Yue shook her head vigorously, crying out in pain, "No... It's really not like what you're seeing! I had absolutely no intention to marry him, I just... I just..."

Yun Che shook his head, saying, "I understand. The reason why my heart is hurting, isn't just because of these, it's because I know, even if I were really dead, the only one in Senior Sister's heart is me. My heart hurts because you would go so far as to cheapen yourself, harm yourself this way... It hurts just like how I've just stabbed myself!"

"I... I..."

"This cut, I want to let you know of the pain in my heart... At the same time, it is the punishment I deserve. I had clearly made you a promise, but when you were most helpless, when you needed me most, I couldn't be by your side, and I caused you to have to hurt yourself in this way to attempt at rescuing your father... Just a little more, and I would have lost you forever..."

Just before Cang Yue was escorted into the Burning Heaven Clan, she would've used the poisoned dagger to end her own life. If Yun Che had returned by even a day late, he would've never had the chance to see her again

Yun Che pulled out the poisoned dagger that had been thrust into his chest, throwing it onto the ground far away. The flow of blood from the wound had also stopped completely in a split second. He lifted his hand and gently wiped the tears away from Cang Yue's face. Finally, unable to keep his calm, his voice turned incomparably tender. His longing and worry for her during his absence poured forth from his gaze, his voice as he lamented, "Senior Sister... Let me hug you properly... is that okay?"

"Uu..." Cang Yue teared up and sobbed, throwing herself with full force into Yun Che's embrace. Winding her arms tightly around him, she hugged him tight, crying aloud. All the misery, longing, despair, hesitation and fear that the past year had brought her... She unburdened herself of all these in Yun Che's arms, and her heart-wrenching sobs made the insides of the onlookers twist as well.

Yun Che also hugged her tight, yet he didn't cry. Rather, he smiled in immense satisfaction and elation. He was glad he could return in time, and had not allowed what could never be undone to happen. Otherwise, he didn't know how he would've faced that sort of terrifying consequence. He patted Cang Yue's back lightly, saying gently, "Senior Sister... In future, no matter what happens, never again do anything that would hurt yourself, okay?"

"Uu... uuuu... Never... I'll never do it again..." Cang Yue sobbed while saying.

"And don't marry Fen Juecheng, alright?" Yun Che smiled lightly as he spoke.

"I... I won't marry... I'll never marry him, ever... The only one I want to marry is you... Other than you, I don't want to marry anyone else... I'll never marry even if it kills me..."

Yun Che's lips curved up a little, "I'm back, so leave everything to me... Are you willing to trust in me... This man you've chosen with your entire life?"

"...As long as you're here, no matter what, no matter where, it doesn't matter if the consequences are bad or good, I do not fear anything... As long as you're with me... Truly, there's nothing I need to fear..."

At this moment, those from the palace had reached in a rush. Cang Wanhe tore open the curtains of the imperial chariot. In a look, he saw Cang Yue and Yun Che embracing. Qin Wushang and Qin Wuyou were long, since already staring with their eyes open wide as their hearts rejoiced in surprise and glee.

On the other side, Fen Juecheng was already about to explode. His face had already thoroughly turned into the color of a pig's intestine. It was the day their ceremony was supposed to take place, and Princess Cang Yue, who was supposed to be returning to his clan with him had actually, right in front of him as well as under the watchful eyes of countless other people, jumped out of the palanquin and entered into a heated embrace with another man, while crying and pledging her undying love to him...

This embarrassment was practically even more embarrassing than getting cuckolded ten times in a row!

Even a normal man would not have been able to accept it... Let alone him, the stately young master of the Burning Heaven Clan!

If news were to spread... No! Of course news would spread! Under the eyes of so many people present, within two days, news would have spread to every inch of land under the heavens. He, Fen Juecheng, the future Clan Master of the Burning Heaven Clan, would be reduced to a laughingstock!

The nails on both of Fen Juecheng's hands turned white as his hands clenched. His face was distorted from extreme fury and finally, he lost control of his emotions. Pointing at Yun Che, he let out an enraged howl, "K... Kill him!! Kill him now!!"

The procession of troops brought by the Burning Heaven Clan to escort the bride had looked at each other in dismay and a loss of what to do, but upon hearing Fen Juecheng's howl, it was like they had been awakened from sleep as they moved into action instantly. The dozens of people foremost of the troop rushed forward at the same instance towards Yun Che. And at this point, from above their heads, a storm swept past. A figure like a large bird flew past, high up in the sky, reaching Yun Che first... It was Thirteenth Elder Fen Moran!

"Ahh!!"

The crowd backed away in a hurry, and many shrieked involuntarily. Seeing that the one who was rushing towards Yun Che was actually Fen Moran, the people looked as if they had already seen a scene of Yun Che, who had come back from death miraculously, get killed ruthlessly... No one dared to doubt Yun Che's might; the one who had grabbed first place in the Ranking Tournament was him, and he was the number one of the younger generation. However, Fen Moran strength was top-notch within the Blue Wind Empire. With frightening strength at the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm, Yun Che simply had no ability to retaliate.

"Stop!!"

A low shout suddenly rang out; this voice wasn't loud, but it was like extremely heavy thunder, ringing out in everyone's ears. In this low shout, a grey figure flashed across like a shooting star, blocking in front of Fen Moran. An astonishingly overwhelming aura caused Fen Moran to quickly stop. When he saw the person who was obstructing in front, shock flashed past his feature in an instance, "You're... Dongfang Xiu!"

"Palace Chief Dongfang!!" Qin Wushang and Qin Wuyou's startled voices rang out from not far away.

Obstructing Fen Moran, was indeed Blue Wind Palace's first Palace Chief... Dongfang Xiu! He was also affiliated with the Blue Wind Imperial Family, and was the number one practitioner in the entire Blue Wind Imperial Family! His profound strength was half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm!

Although Dongfang Xiu was Blue Wind Palace's Palace Chief, he rarely appeared in the Palace. All along, he was hardly seen, but since Cang Wanhe had fallen terribly ill in the past few years, the number of occasions he had appeared in the palace had dwindled significantly, perhaps not even making a single visit in half a year... Qin Wushang had noticed Dongfang Xiu's position right before he had appeared and spoke quietly, "Could it be that Palace Chief Dongfang had not appeared these few years because he had been secretly protecting the Emperor?"

"It should probably be the case. The emperor's previous secret bodyguard might have been strong, but how could he be compared to Palace Chief Dongfang! That year, the emperor had suddenly fallen grievously ill. Certainly, he must've noticed something odd, it must've been why he had summoned Palace Chief Dongfang to guard by his side." Qin Wuyou said quietly.

In the eyes of the Burning Heaven Clan, the Imperial Family's strength was comparatively weak. Their enormous army might've been able to assert their might on the battlefield, but in the eyes of the Burning Heaven Clan, it was akin to an easily squashed ant, and the champion pugilist of the Imperial Family was all the more pathetic. However, there was just one person whom they could not help but fear, and that was Dongfang Xiu!

Dongfang Xiu looked to be about fifty or so, his features were scholarly and amiable, without any semblance of arrogance. Rather, he looked like an intellectual, yet the words he spoke were not at all mild, "Fen Moran, in these ten or so years we've not met, you really seem like you've unlearned many things, to go so far as to strike out against a junior of not even twenty years!"

"Palace Chief Dongfang!" Fen Moran snorted coldly, "This is between our Burning Heaven Clan and this punk, so you'd best steer clear, lest it gets personal!"

Dongfang Xiu smiled blandly, "Yun Che is a disciple of my Blue Wind Profound Palace, as Palace Chief, of course I should..."

"There's no need!"

The one who had suddenly spoken and interrupted Dongfang Xiu was actually Yun Che. One hand holding Cang Yue, his eyes were calm as still water, "Palace Chief Dongfang, this junior thanks you for your good intentions, but the old fart was right. This is between the Burning Heaven Clan and I; it has nothing at all to do with the Imperial Family or the Blue Wind Profound Palace! There's no need for you to poke into my business... What you ought to do most is to protect the person you should be protecting."

"Senior Sister, protect yourself well!" As Yun Che's voice fell, his hand, which had been holding Cang Yue pushed away gently, pushing her towards Dongfang Xiu. Dongfang Xiu's Profound strength was half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm and he was peerless in the entire area. With his protection, there was nobody who could harm Cang Yue.

Yun Che's words stunned Dongfang Xiu, but he understood immediately. Yun Che was clearly doing this because he did not want to cause things to get ugly between the Burning Heaven Clan and the Imperial Family or the Blue Wind Profound Palace. Rather, he was thinking of taking on such a big fleet of troops alone. He had wanted to say something, but the moment his gaze came into contact with Yun Che's eyes that were calm to a terrifying extent, he swallowed back the words that were about to come forth from

his lips. Taking Cang Yue, he flew slowly back towards Cang Wanhe's imperial chariot, "Since it's this way, then I won't interfere any longer... Hoho, let me see how large a wave the one who has been called the most distinguished disciple in the history of Blue Wind Profound Palace can bring about."

Palace Chief Dongfang's appearance caused many of those who idolized Yun Che to heave a large sigh of relief, but in the blink of an eye, Yun Che yet again did something brashly arrogant, by forcefully "chasing" Palace Chief Dongfang away... A youth of just nineteen years old, wanting to go up by himself against the Burning Heaven Clan? What did he have to go up against two thousand genius disciples from the Burning Heaven Clan... There were also eight Sky Profound practitioners... of which, two were at the pinnacle of the later stages of the Sky Profound Realm!

Did he think he was god!

"HAHAHAHA! I'd long heard that you were a crazy and reckless fool, and you live up to your reputation!" Fen Moran laughed loudly, about to attack.

Yet Yun Che did not even spare him a glance. Holding up Dragon Fault, he looked at Fen Juecheng, saying coldly, "Fen Juecheng, you know clearly who had caused Fen Juebi's death. I'd originally had no enmity with you, but now that you're plotting to kill me, this debt, I won't make you pay it off today... However, Princess Cang Yue is my senior sister, my benefactor, and most of all, my woman! You're not even worth a single hair on her head, so if you want to marry my Senior Sister Xueruo, you'll have to get past me, or else... You'd best scam back to your Burning Heaven Clan with your tail between your legs!"

As the voice fell, Yun Che suddenly struck forth first. Swinging the Dragon Fault up, he rushed forward straight away, dashing towards Fen Moran who was at the very front.

"Die!"

A junior had actually dared to take the initiative to attack him, an absolute expert who lounged at the pinnacle of Blue Wind Imperial Country. Fen Moran laughed disdainfully. Lifting a hand, purple flames burst forth from all five of his fingers. Just as he was about to claw at Yun Che, who was approaching, suddenly, the scene before his eyes blurred. The Yun Che who was before him, had actually become four in the blink of an eye...

Without any hint, without any fluctuation in profound energy, these four silhouettes were exactly the same. Whether in appearance or aura, there was practically no difference!

Living for so many years, Fen Moran had never seen such a strange movement skill. In such a short time, Yun Che's real body had already rushed past Fen Moran's side, rushing straight towards Fen Juecheng.

He was a stately elder figure in the Burning Heaven Clan, yet a junior had slipped by him. Let alone take down, he couldn't even block his path for half a second. Almost exploding, he turned over and shouted with all the rage that filled him, "Sly junior... Protect the Young Master!"

As Yun Che approached rapidly, Burning Heaven Clan's disciples rushed up. Flames from their flaming swords danced up into the sky, forming a flame dragon that shrouded Yun Che.

Within these two thousand Burning Heaven Clan disciples, there were a thousand and three hundred in the Spirit Profound Realm, and seven hundred in the Earth Profound Realm

Such a uselessly large and luxurious troop combined to form a continuous and incredibly concentrated attack. Their combined might surpassed even that of the combined might of eight Sky Profound Realm practitioners.

But today, the one they had crossed paths with was Yun Che.

The specialty of Yun Che's heavy sword, was its power against many opponents!

The more enemies there were, the better the heavy sword could be wielded to its full potential.

### **Chapter 304 - Killing Ten People Per Step**

No one had expected that the first one to act was actually Yun Che! He actually really took action... And when he acted, it meant that he would be going against this terrifying Burning Heaven Clan party, and he would no longer have a place to turn back to!

In this group which comprised of more than two thousand people, all of them were elites of the Burning Heaven Clan. Forget about a single youth, even if it was a sect within the Blue Wind Empire other than Four Major Sects, there was not a single possibility of being able to resist them!

Yun Che's action, could no longer be termed as arrogant and mad... it was simply lunatic!

"Junior Brother Yun, be careful!"

Although Cang Yue had long gotten used to seeing Yun Che's various shocking actions, this time, she was still frightened by Yun Che to the point that her heart had almost jumped out of her chest... This time, what he was facing was not just Fen Juecheng alone, rather, it's the entire massive Burning Heaven Clan group! Among them, there were even eight ultimate experts at the Sky Profound Realm!

Cang Wanhe had also turned pale from shock. Seeing Yun Che coming back alive, he was extremely surprised, and he was absolutely not willing to have him fall in a place like this. With a hurried voice, he said. "Dongfang Xiu, hurry and stop him! We wish to protect him with all our might, We will definitely not allow him to die here!"

Yet Dongfang Xiu did not make any movements. He looked at Yun Che, and calmly said. "The situation now is not something I am able to stop. There is also no need for Your Majesty to be too worried, let us calmly watch as the situation unfolds. I definitely do not believe that a seventeen year old monstrous genius who, at the age of seventeen, without the support of a sect, yet, was able to obtain the top position at the Ranking Tournament, would do a foolish action of exposing himself to death. He might have some plans of his own."

"Scram!"

A loud roar shook everyone's ears. Facing the combined assault of over a dozen fire dragons, Yun Che, as though he did not see them, did not dodge or avoid them, and allowed the large scarlet flames burn his own body. Raising his Dragon Fault, an Overlord's Fury was smashed to the front.

Boom!!

With a loud boom, a large piece of the ground was violently torn apart. As though they were geysers, sand and rocks were thrown up to more than thirty meters in height, and the dozens of Burning Heaven

Clan experts, who surrounded and attacked Yun Che, all screamed, as they were sent flying far away to the back. The dancing flames that were surrounding Yun che were all ripped apart as well, and then, they quickly dissipated.

“Wh... What!?”

“How is this possible!?”

This scene, caused everyone’s faces to pale from shock... The rumors regarding Yun Che were known nationwide, and his strength had naturally long been known by everyone. Sixteen months ago, when he obtained the number one rank in the Ranking Tournament, his profound strength was at the tenth level of the True Profound Realm, yet, he was barely able to defeat Xia Qingyue, who was at the Earth Profound Realm. He had clearly demonstrated that, when he was at his maximum limits, his battle strength was comparable to an early-stage Earth Profound Realm. And the thirteen people who had surrounded and attacked him earlier, were all experts at the Earth Profound Realm!

Yet, all of them were blasted away by a single strike from Yun Che!

No, that’s incorrect!

They were definitely not merely blasted away. The Burning Heaven Clan disciples who had been sent flying; none of them were actually able to stand after they landed... On each of their chests, a gigantic splatter of blood had clearly been bursted open!

With a single strike, he heavily injured dozens of Earth Profound Realm experts!

With just a single strike, a single exchange!!

Everyone stood there dumbfoundedly, and even the Emperor, Cang Wanhe’s pupils had shrunk by a large degree. Qin Wushang, who was familiar with Yun Che’s former strength, was even more shocked, to the point that he did not dare to believe his own eyes.

Yun Che’s strength had been exaggerated to a large degree in various versions of the rumors. However, currently, the Yun Che whom everyone saw now, his strength was many times stronger than the one in the rumors! To heavily injure dozens of Earth Profound Realm experts with a single strike, at the very least, he had the strength of a middle stage Sky Profound Realm!

The members of the Burning Heaven Clan were even more severely shocked. Fen Juecheng’s eyeballs had even almost popped out of their sockets. His former calm expression was instantly filled with panic. His figure began to slowly retreat, and he unconsciously muttered. “Impossible... This is impossible...”

“It seems like, the strength of this Yun Che is even more exaggerated than the rumors.” Fen Duancang appeared by Fen Juecheng’s side, and said with a slight frown. “At such a young age, he actually possesses such strength. This is basically unthinkable! No one from our Burning Heaven Clan can compare to him; he does indeed have the capital to be arrogant... If he had hidden himself, and waited for his wings to be fully spread, he could have become a frightening foe in the future. However, to jump out and act wildly in front of us with only strength at this caliber, he is simply too ignorant and foolish.”

“Third Uncle, are you going to take action?” Seeing Fen Duancang beside him, Fen Juecheng’s panic instantly disappeared completely.

“I still won’t bother acting against a junior. He shouldn’t not understand what’s he doing. Looking at him, he should have come here with you as his target. My current mission is to protect you. If he’s really capable of charging over, he shouldn’t think of touching even a single strand of your hair.” Fen Duancang calmly said.

What Fen Duancang said was right. Naturally, Yun Che would not be so naive to think that he was really able to go against the terrifying Burning Heaven Clan. He was simply unable to gain victory against just a single late-stage Sky Profound Realm expert, whether it be Fen Moran or Fen Duancang. His target, was Fen Juecheng... Fen Juecheng, as the future Clan Master of Burning Heaven Clan, as long as he was able to capture him, then it was absolutely enough!

However, Fen Juecheng was under heavy protection here, so in the eyes of everyone present, it was basically something impossible to achieve.

As Yun Che walked forward, he went straight in the direction where Fen Juecheng was. None of the people blocking his path were not experts, however, they were definitely unable to imagine just what kind of level Yun Che’s strength had reached, and they were even more so unable to understand how terrifying and tyrannical the might of the heavy sword was in his hands.

“Haah!”

Yun Che swept his heavy sword horizontally, and with a bang, the twenty odd Burning Heaven disciples that came rushing from the front were all swept away instantly, their screams resounded in the sky. The suppressive ability of regular weapons would usually only target a single person or a few number of people, while, once a heavy sword’s suppression was formed, even the user was to face a huge army of soldiers and horses, he would still be unstoppable. Under Yun Che’s heavy sword, in the lighter cases, these Burning Heaven Clan experts suffered heavy injuries, while in heavier cases, were killed... The Burning Heaven Clan had wanted him to die in the first place, so naturally, he did not mind forging an even bigger enmity with the Burning Heaven Clan. There was not a least bit of mercy in his attacks, and before the Burning Heaven Clan could completely react to this situation, several dozens of Burning Heaven Clan disciples had already been killed under the wild might of his sword.

BOOM!!

And another explosion sounded. Before the dozens of Burning Heaven Clans that were approaching from the side could even close into ten meters away from him, they had all been sent flying with a bang. The bodies of the three people at the very front were instantly smashed into two pieces, and blood rained down from the sky... This terrifying might caused all of the spectators’ expressions to pale from horror.

“Huaah!!”

Within the Burning Heaven Clan party, a large amount of furious roars sounded, and a total of fifty or more Burning Heaven Clan disciples leapt up high from the back, as dozens of scarlet red Burning Heaven Blades came descending upon Yun Che. From all around, the concentrated number of Burning Heaven disciples swarmed in even more. Under the formation of concentrated attacks that were like a metallic drum, a gigantic feeling of oppression tightly enveloped Yun Che. Yun Che’s expression



darkened. Under the activation of the Star God's Broken Shadow, he suddenly disappeared, and, while everyone was caught unprepared, his body had already appeared seventy or so meters up in the sky...

"All of you, scram!!"

Yun Che's figure descended like a shooting star. Dragon Fault ruthlessly swung downwards, and a Falling Moon Sinking Star was sent crashing down. A destructive power wildly surged towards the bottom, and instantly, a total of nearly a hundred Burning Heaven disciples, under the extremely violent power that was as though they were being pressed down by Mt. Tai. A large half of them were instantly pressed onto the ground... And that power that was causing them to despair, descended mercilessly upon them at this time as well.

"BOOM!!"

The earth shook heavily for a moment, and a number of buildings at the sides of streets collapsed in an instant. A few dozen meters deep of earthen soil were completely lifted, and then, it descended, burying the corpses that were completely shattered by the violent power. The Burning Heaven disciples who were in the vicinity of the eruption of power were also sent flying far away, as though they had been struck by a heavy hammer. At the back, all of those Burning Heaven Clan disciples who originally wanted to charge over, stared at the scene with their tongues tied. Their bodies were trembling, and they did not dare to take a single step forward.

Although the spectators in the surroundings were far enough, there were still a couple of people who were dazed on the ground due to the frightening shockwave. Completely dumbfounded, they sat on the ground, and had completely forgotten to stand up.

This was the Yun Che from the rumors?

Were the rumors all a lie? Clearly, he was ten times... a hundred times stronger than the rumors! The terror of that power seemed to have surpassed everything they had seen in their usual lives! In front of him. These innumerable Burning Heaven Clan elite experts, were actually just as vulnerable as a bunch of ants.

Surrounding Yun Che's body, a large crater of a few dozen meters appeared. His landing point was right at the center of the large crater, and Dragon Fault was stabbed deeply into the ground. However, his pause had only lasted for that short instance, and Dragon Fault was already instantly pulled out. His body transformed into a streak of light as he went towards the Burning Heaven Clan crowd, and instantly charged towards the position where Fen Juecheng was!

After stepping over a large field of corpses, what approached in front of him was another packed crowd of Burning Heaven Clan disciples. However, currently, the running steps of these Burning Heaven Clan disciples who charged over were actually slow and timid, and fear evidently hanged on their faces. They were unable to imagine how this youth, who clearly did not look past twenty years old, was able to possess such terrifying strength... And this was not the main point. The most terrifying thing was that the attacks of this person whose strength was so terrifying, actually left no room for mercy, and every move held the intent to kill! Also, none of the clan members who died under his sword had their entire bodies held intact.

In this world, how many people would dare to kill the disciples of the Burning Heaven Clan? Even if it was a conflict between two large sects, at the most, there would only be heavy injuries. Neither side would dare to lay a killing blow and completely break out into actual conflict...

However, this Yun Che, was simply like a madman!

He was actually really recklessly, violently, and killing the members of their Burning Heaven Clan in cold blood! And he was even killing a bunch of them one after another!

A scene like this was completely unexpected to everyone. After looking at those piles of corpses, even the complexion on Fen Duancang, who basically had yet to take this seriously, had agitatedly changed.

“At such a young age, he’s actually this ruthless and merciless. Is he hell bent on becoming mortal enemies with our Burning Heaven Clan!?” Fen Duancang growled with an expression filled with rage. “Elders, do not mind your status, take action immediately! Otherwise, even more of our disciples will die under his hands.”

As the dozens of Burning Heaven Clan disciples at the very front faced the quickly approaching Yun Che, they bit the bullet and charged forward. At this moment, an explosive roar sounded from the sky above. “Maggot, die!!”

A white-haired old man descended from the sky above Yun Che. His two hands were equipped with claws, and his entire body was surging with flames.

“Junior Brother Yun, be careful!” Cang Yue cried out. Because the person currently charging towards Yun Che, was one of the eight great Sky Profound experts within the Burning Heaven Clan party!

Under the terrifying strength of the Sky Profound Realm, the air around Yun Che crazily stirred, and then, suddenly, a vortex of incomparable heat was swept up as an enormous ripping strength came assaulting from the sky, as though it desired to tear him apart.

Under this sort of oppressive aura, Yun Che’s expression sank, his eyes were breathtakingly cold, like the furthest cold star. Facing the gigantic vortex of purple flames, Dragon Fault smashed towards it.

Bang!!

With an explosive bang, the vortex of purple flames which were several meters in height, was actually directly sliced into two by Dragon Fault. Then, it disappeared without a trace in a blink of an eye.

“Wh... What!?” That elder of the Sky Profound Realm had thought that if he took action, any casual blow would have been enough to crush him. He did not expect that the strike which he had put a total of eighty percent of his strength in, would actually be easily extinguished by Yun Che. His eyes were extremely wide, and for a moment, his entire mind was entirely blank, as he was simply unable to accept everything he had just saw.

“Playing with fire in front of me?” Yun Che’s brows sank as he gave a cold laugh. “You’re courting death!”

Behind him, a dangerous presence was approaching at extreme speed. Fen Moran was already rushing over frantically. Yun Che did not turn around, rather, he looked at the surrounding Burning Heaven Clan

disciples who were planning to attack. Smiling coldly, he swung Dragon Fault, and a gigantic fire lotus was blooming crazily with his body as the center.

“Star Scorching Demon Lotus!!”

### **Chapter 305 - Unstoppable**

The flame lotus blossomed mercilessly, entrapping a large number of disciples within it. Although cultivating the Burning Heaven Arts improved their resistance towards flame abilities, in the face of the Phoenix flame, it would never be sufficient.

Below the enormous flame lotus, hundreds of disciples struggled mercilessly for a few breaths of time before being burnt to ashes. The Sky Profound Elder who attacked Yun Che was also engulfed within the flame lotus... When the scarlet flame petal approached, he laughed coolly. This was because a scarlet flame was basically considered the lowest grade of Profound Flame. Compared to the purple flame that the elder could ignite, he did not think much about it. However, he immediately let out a shriek that sounded like a pig being slaughtered. Following his shriek, his hair, beard and all the clothes that he was wearing had been burnt instantly. He also felt a scalding pain, and his whole body felt as though it has been imprinted by a branding iron. In his shriek, he activated all the profound strength within his entire body and frantically escaped. When he had finally escaped from the flame lotus, all the clothes on his body had already been burnt. He looked very disheveled and pathetic as half his beard and hair had been burnt. There were even numerous injuries all over his body.

Fen Moran who was chasing from behind was instantly startled as he approached the flame lotus and retreated hurriedly. Even after being forced several tens of yards away, his face was still full of shock.

The elegant yet dangerous fire lotus stunned everyone’s heart and soul. The scene in front of their eyes seemed like an unrealistic dream... The flame that came from Yun Che was frightening. It could actually overpower the Burning Heaven Clan’s disciples, who used their soul force as a boost for their profound energy! He burnt the practitioners of Blue Wind Empire’s strongest fire attribute profound art to such a pathetic state!

Fen Juecheng stared widely and his expression seem to stiffen. The Fen Duancang by his side said with surprise: “This is... the Phoenix Flame! The rumor that he could use the Phoenix Flame... is actually real!”

Yun Che’s Phoenix Flame had already been ‘revealed’ in the previous Ranking Tournament. Fen Duancang, being a Pavilion Master in the Burning Heaven Clan and having cultivated in fire attribute profound arts for all his life would definitely recognize the power of the strongest flame in Profound Sky Continent — Phoenix Flame and its signature, 《World Ode of the Phoenix》.

The blossoming of the Star Scorching Demon Lotus further depressed the disciples of Burning Heaven Clan. When the flame lotus had finally disappeared, all the surrounding disciples looked in fear and not one of them dare to step forward. At that point, an angry outburst roared at Yun Che from behind him: “Junior, hand over your life!”

Yun Che’s flames had completely ignited the flames of anger within Fen Moran. He chased with full strength and clawed at Yun Che’s back. His purple flames ignited crazily and in his swiftness, he rushed in the shadows of the long purple flame which seemed like a purple python preying on Yun Che from afar.

Facing Fen Moran, Yun Che did not dare to be careless. However, he was neither afraid nor had any intentions to avoid the attack. He merely swung his Dragon Fault and an "Overlord's Fury" swept forward... Facing someone head on, he had never been afraid before!

"AHH! Be careful!" Yun Che's action caused Cang Yue to instantly become worried.

"Quickly avoid it!" Dongfang Xiu was shocked as well as he involuntarily shouted. Although, Fen Moran was also in the Sky Profound Realm, his profound strength was far superior compared to the previous elder. He was in the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm! In the entire Burning Heaven Clan, his strength was easily among the top ten! This strike of his was also executed under rage, and he nearly used up all his strength. No matter how strong Yun Che was, he wouldn't be able to block the full strength attack from someone in the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm... Taking the attack head on was as if he was looking for a death wish.

Yun Che, however, turned a deaf ear to the advice. The strength of the heavy sword seemed like a volcano erupting as it clashed heavily onto Fen Moran's flaming python.

BOOOM~~~~

The loud boom was as depressing as two clouds colliding in the sky. The scorching purple python which collided with the swing of the heavy sword instantly deformed before shattering into smithereens... The power of the heavy sword had also completely vanished after the collision, and both parties did not receive any form of damage.

Those people who thought that Yun Che would definitely lose the exchange and get severely injured were stunned at this result.

This was a strike that was from a pinnacle profound practitioner in the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm. However, Yun Che managed to completely receive the attack head on! This was something that was completely illogical from everyone's knowledge. Even an ultimate expert like Dongfang Xiu had a face of disbelief... True Profound beating Spirit Profound, Spirit Profound beating Earth Profound, although beating an opponent an entire realm above was exceptionally difficult, it has been written in history books before. Therefore, even if it happened, it would not be too illogical. However, Yun Che was only in the Earth Profound Realm and he managed to withstand attacks from a strong opponent in the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm. This was completely unheard of in the history of Blue Wind Empire.

A strong hound could sometimes rival a ferocious wolf, but for a kitten to break even in a fight with a tiger, that was completely unheard of!

The person who was the most shocked was undoubtedly Fen Moran. How much strength he had used in his previous blow he knew clearly. At such a young age possessing such power, this was the first time in his life there was fear in him when facing a youth... Possessing such strength at such a young age while swearing to eliminate Burning Heaven Clan no matter what... This kid, definitely could not be left alive!

"Burning Heaven Blood Claw!"

Fen Moran started to become wary of Yun Che's strength and in his heart, he knew he had to kill him. His strike now was undoubtedly one of the finishing moves within the clan... It was an absolute skill that

only a Sky Profound Realm practitioner could comprehend. Instantly, blood waves roiled in front of him. Within the waves was a huge blood red claw that violently thrust forward, grabbing towards Yun Che.....

The immense pressure that the Blood Claw produced was several times stronger than the one that purple python carried. It was obvious he wanted to end Yun Che in one move!

Yun Che frowned. His face grew serious in preparation to receive the blow but suddenly, he felt that behind him, several strong auras were rapidly approaching... The others in the Sky Profound Realm also recognized Yun Che's strength and did not dare not look down on him anymore. They all rushed to attack Yun Che.

Yun Che rapidly lowered the Dragon Fault he was about to raise, and directly used his body to collide against Fen Moran's blood claw.

Fen Moran stared blankly before starting to laugh hysterically: "Are you seeking death now that you know you have no chances of living? HAHHAHAHA! To be able to die under my Burning Heaven Blood Claw, you certainly did not live in vain!"

Yun Che's actions had caused the surrounding peoples' hearts to stop yet again. Just as his body was less than an inch away from the blood claw, a translucent barrier instantly appeared surrounding his body.

"Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!"

Bang!!

The huge blood claw crashed violently onto the barrier created by the powers of the Evil God and a large amount of blood waves were splattered in mid air. The huge power caused people several yards away to fall to the ground, making them incapable to stand up for quite some time. However, under the protection of Sealing Cloud Locking Sun, Yun Che was not harmed one bit. Instead, he relied on the impact of the huge collision to sprint past several nearby Sky Profound Realm practitioners, over the Burning Heaven Clan disciples behind them, and straight at Fen Juecheng. He moved like a shooting star that shot across the sky.

With the eyesight from a Sky Profound Realm practitioner, it could be easily seen that Yun Che did not suffer any injury and instead relied on Fen Moran's strength to instantly overcome the obstacles to approach Fen Juecheng... Fen Moran stared blankly for a long time, unable to recover from the shock of what had happened.

"Good brat!" Dongfang Xiu had praised out loud!

"Good brat!" Fen Duancang, who was beside Fen Juecheng, also could not help but praise him. Then, he rushed in front of Fen Juecheng, keeping a calm expression. At this time, Yun Che had also just reached the same point... From Fen Duancang, he could feel a stronger pressure than Fen Moran, but he was not afraid in the slightest. Dragon Fault swung down with a sky shattering pressure, just like an eagle pouncing down from the sky for its prey.

The pressure coming from the heavy sword caused Fen Duancang to waver slightly. He raised the profound strength in his palm and nearly used ninety percent of it to receive the blow.

BOOM!!

Fen Duancang's palm, which had ignited a purple flame, collided violently with the heavy sword. With a loud bang, Yun Che was knocked backwards strongly and somersaulted backwards due to the recoil. Fen Duancang was also forced three steps backwards and his whole right arm became numb. He was extremely shocked, as he had already used a whole ninety percent of his strength to receive that blow, yet it was nearly perfectly blocked by Yun Che.

To be so amazing at such a young age, his future must be limitless.

Fen Duancang was completely amazed by this. When Yun Che matures, he would undoubtedly be recorded in history and become someone who could shake the entire Profound Sky Continent. If he died young, it would be a waste... However, he chose to become an enemy of the Burning Heaven Clan and had killed so many of their members today. As a member of Burning Heaven Clan, he absolutely could not let him live till that day.

The same bloodlust that Fen Moran had instantly appeared in Fen Duancang's mind. His left hand thrust out suddenly and the same Burning Heaven Blood Claw was released aggressively as he violently struck Yun Che, who was still trying to regain his balance.

Bang!!

The huge blood wave splattered from overhead and Yun Che was sent flying down like a bullet that had been fired off from mid air. Crashing to the ground, he created a huge pit... Just as the dust was starting to clear, a figure could suddenly be seen flying. With the surging force of the heavy sword, it was aimed directly at Fen Duancang.

"Wha... WHAT!?" Fen Duancang was instantly shocked.

His previous Burning Heaven Blood Claw had hit Yun Che strongly and the impact of it hitting his body could already cause such a huge pit in the ground. Such strength could easily cause a high leveled Earth Profound Realm to be smashed into pieces. Even if it was someone on the same level, receiving such a blow head on, he would take at least half a day to recover. But to Yun Che, however, it seemed as if nothing had happened as he could still carry out a counterattack.

Thinking about the fact that Yun Che did not suffer damage from Fen Moran's Burning Heaven Blood Claw and instead relied on its impact... Fen Duancang instantly wondered, does he have some sort of special protective treasure or protective profound technique?

Fen Duancang face turned grim. His outstretched palm grabbed, and a seven foot long flame blade appeared in his hands. If word were to spread that a Pavilion Master of Burning Heaven Clan had to use a weapon against a junior, they would undoubtedly become a laughingstock. However, facing Yun Che, his heart had already started becoming more and more unsettled. The only thought in his mind was that he needed to kill in him the shortest amount of time possible... If he could block Burning Heaven Blood Claw, would he still be able to block the Burning Heaven Blade?

Facing Fen Duancang's Burning Heaven Blade, Yun Che did not avoid it at all. He clutched Dragon Fault tightly and held an attacking stance. It seemed like he had not seen Fen Duancang's Burning Heaven

Blade at all..... Even when the Burning Heaven Blade was slashing down at him, he did not show any signs of dodging.

“Die!!”

The Burning Heaven Blade slashed down with an immensely hot heatwave, colliding strongly onto Yun Che’s left shoulder. A large splatter of blood instantly exploded, but the sword did not even manage to cut through his flesh; it was instead stopped by the bone in his shoulder.

“Ughh...” Fen Duancang’s eyes became as large as a bell due to his extreme shock. His swing was usually so effective that even if a Sky Profound practitioner blocked with all his strength, he would still be cut into two halves. However, Yun Che had actually blocked it using his shoulder... And at this time, the Dragon Fault that was in Yun Che’s hand struck sturdily onto Fen Duancang’s chest.

“Scram!!”

Bang!!

With a loud bang, Fen Duancang’s protective profound strength could only withstand it for one breath of time before shattering. His upper body lost all senses and the sounds of the buzzing of countless bees echoed in his mind. Like a bundle of straw, his entire body flew far away into the distance...

Yun Che could easily use “Sealing Cloud Locking Sun” to block Fen Duancang’s attack. However, when using “Sealing Cloud Locking Sun”, all his profound strength would be concentrated on defense and he would not be able to attack. Therefore, he chose to withstand it with his shoulder in order to gain the chance to attack Fen Duancang again... He believed that with the dragon blood strengthening his body and the protection of the third stage of the Great Way of the Buddha, even if it were Fen Duancang, he would not manage to cut him.

In a normal exchange, he would likely beat Fen Moran, but would not be a threat to Fen Duancang. However, he possessed several strange methods. Deflecting his attack was not only easy, even if Yun Che wanted to kill him, he was at least fifty percent confident of that certainty.

### **Chapter 306 - There’s Seriously a Problem With All of Your Attitudes!**

Fen Duancang was smashed a total of hundred meters away by this single strike. Landing on the ground staggeringly, he barely managed to stabilize himself. Holding his chest with his hand, his face turned entirely pale. The profound energy in his body was even more so in a complete mess, and would not be able to calm down in a short period of time. He finally managed to catch his face, yet, instantly, his canthus tore to the utmost limit... Because Fen Juecheng, who was under his protection earlier, had his neck currently gripped by one of Yun Che’s hands. He was held up in the air, with neither of his feet touching the ground!

If it was sixteen months ago, Fen Juecheng could still barely compete against Yun Che. Even if he was unable to beat him, at the very least, he would not be taken down so easily.

But in this period of time, Yun Che had taken in an unimaginably huge amount of an Emperor Profound Dragon’s blood and an Emperor Profound Dragon’s meat, and he had even undergone hell-like training under Yun Canghai’s guidance. Currently, in Yun Che’s eyes, Fen Juecheng was basically as weak and small as an ant that crawled by the streets. Forget about matching up to him, Fen Juecheng did not even

have the right to struggle. It was like catching a little chicken, in two to three moves, with his neck gripped by Yun Che, he was raised in the air.

“You... You...” Fen Juecheng’s pair of eyes were opened wide, his expression was in a pained state, and his eyes were filled with fear. His hands gripped tightly onto the arm Yun Che was using to lock onto his neck, yet, he was unable to use even a single bit of his strength.

“Fen Juecheng, what happened to your earlier bravado?” Yun Che narrowed his eyes, and looked at him with a cold smile. “Didn’t you even want to mercifully let me go and be free for a few more days? Hah... Why don’t you make a guess? Do you think I will mercifully allow you to live for a few more days, or... instantly have you die right here?”

When Yun Che finished speaking, he suddenly applied force into his grip. An incomparably pained voice spilled out of Fen Juecheng’s throat at that moment. His two eyeballs suddenly convexed as well, and his body was powerlessly spasming under the extreme pain.

Cang Yue covered her lips with both of her hands. Her breathing was erratic, and her beautiful eyes were fiercely quivering. Earlier, when Dongfang Xiu said that Yun Che’s goal might indeed be taking Fen Juecheng hostage, what she had felt was worry and shock, and had only prayed that he would be fine. The best outcome she could think of, was to have him leave safely, and she simply did not have the extravagant hope that he could succeed... Basically neither did all the people present, thought that he could succeed.

However, under everyone’s eyes, under the protection of two thousand Burning Heaven Clan disciples and eight great Sky Profound experts, with just the power of a single man, Yun Che was actually able to tear apart all of the defensive lines, and even miraculous push back Fen Duancang in the end. Now, he was holding Fen Juecheng’s life in his very hands!

The excitement, joy, fear, and pride in Cang Yue’s heart... was like a tumbling wave which could not be stopped. This Yun Che, who she had coincidentally encountered at New Moon Profound Palace, this man whom she had chosen with the latter half of her life, had once again, in front of her eyes, created a miracle that was originally unattainable for her.

Back then, when he heard that Yun Che had obtained the top position at the Ranking Tournament, Cang Wanhe was shocked to the point where he was seemingly unable to accept it. Today, he had personally witnessed everything that happened in front of him, and the shock in his heart had long surpassed how he felt back then by several dozens of times. Never would he have thought that this youth who had treated his illness back then, was actually strong to this extent. Seeing him defeat those whom he saw as ultimate experts one after another, and then snatch Fen Juecheng out of Burning Heaven Clan’s unmistakably terrifying formation, his heart trembled with an overwhelming shock. When he looked in the direction of his own daughter, Cang Yue, the shaking could not help but transform into happiness and gratitude... He had also heard what Yun Che had said to Cang Yue when they had embraced each other. The reason why Yun Che had dropped from the sky this time, was also because of her! It was enough to see that he possessed an extremely deep affection for Cang Yue.

If he was willing to protect her, then as a father, what else was there to worry about!



Perhaps, by relying on his strength, he might be able to ease the crisis that was currently endangering the imperial family... or there might even be a possibility of a reversal!

“He’s more than just the most outstanding disciple in the history of Blue Wind Profound Palace, I’m afraid he would even completely break the history of the entire Blue Wind Empire.” Dongfang Xiu sighed.

The color of the faces of all the people from the Burning Heaven Clan had already changed. A big reason why they mobilized such an exaggerated line-up for this marriage escort, was so as to awe the common people, and gain back the prestige they lost during the Ranking Tournament. However, such an exaggerated line-up, was actually completely pushed back by a single youth, and even had their young master of the Burning Heaven Clan in his control. This was undoubtedly, an incomparably sound slap to the faces of all the Burning Heaven Clan members, giving them an incomparably enormous humiliation.

“Young... Young Clan Master!”

“You actually dare to kidnap our Young Clan Master! Hurry and release him!”

The Burning Heaven Clan disciples swarmed forward, and had Yun Che tightly surrounded in the center. They roared and shouted loudly, yet, none of them dared to take a step forward. Because, what Yun Che was currently gripping onto, was Fen Juecheng’s neck. As long as he applied a little force, he would be able to take Fen Juecheng’s life.

“Yun Che, what are you planning on doing!! Do you want our Burning Heaven Clan to fight to the death with you!?” Fen Duancang suppressed his internal injuries and flew back, roaring with a trembling voice. The young master who was under his protection, was actually kidnapped away by a youth. This was a form of humiliation which he rather die than have.

“Heh heh.” Yun Che laughed coldly out of disdain. “You sound as though I’m not fighting to the death with your Burning Heaven Clan yet. You people have already determined that I was the one who killed Fen Juebi, your Young Clan Master has long planned on ways to kill me a year ago, and today, I killed more than two hundred disciples from your clan. Your Burning Heaven Clan and I had been enemies since a long time ago, and no matter if I kill your Young Clan Master or not, you people will still want to kill me. In that case, why wouldn’t I kill one and earn one!?”

“You!” Fen Duancang opened his eyes wide. His anger had shot through the roof, and he had almost puke out a mouthful of old blood. He turned his head forcefully, and looked towards Dongfang Xiu. “Dongfang Xiu! Yun Che is the disciple of your Blue Wind Profound Palace...”

Just as he spoke up, Dongfang Xiu instantly interrupted him. “Back then when I took action to stop this, you people justly told me that this was a matter between the Burning Heaven Clan and Yun Che, and did not have the slightest of relationship with me, nor the Blue Wind Profound Palace. Even if you’re old and senile, you shouldn’t have forgotten it so quickly, right? And...” When Dongfang Xiu said to this point, anger suddenly surfaced on his face, and he said with a low voice. “Your Burning Heaven Clan, at the very least, is one of the four most powerful sects of this Empire. Today is the day of marriage of our imperial family’s princess. We handed the princess to you people, yet you people allowed calamity to befall upon her, and do not feel shameful about it at all. Conversely, you people are actually questioning us... Could this be how your Burning Heaven Clan do things?”

Yun Che could not help but praise him silently in his heart... Tsk tsk, as expected of the legendary Blue Wind Profound Palace Chief, he looked very decent, and harmless to both man and animals. But when he spoke, his words was basically as sharp as knives!

“You!!” Fen Duancang’s entire body shook from anger, yet, he was unable to refute a single word.

“Little maggot!” Fen Moran roared out explosively, and killing intent emitted out from his entire body. “Hurry and release our Young Clan Master. If you dare to touch a single strand of his hair, our Burning Heaven Clan will definitely have you die a brutal death!”

“Oh, really? Heeh...” Yun Che squinted and looked at Fen Moran, as his face suddenly revealed a gruesome smile. “There’s seriously a problem with all of your attitudes. Your Young Clan Master is in my hands, yet, you people are actually not begging me with good words and proposals. Instead, you people are here threatening me. It seems like your Burning Heaven Clan has bossed around for a long time, and has forgotten the fundamental rules of being human. Since that’s the case, today, I, Yun Che, shall properly teach you people a lesson... What did you say earlier? If I dare to touch a single strand of his hair, you will have me die a brutal death?”

When Yun Che’s words fell, he suddenly swung his hand, and had Fen Juecheng ruthlessly fall onto the ground. Then, he stepped on his back, clawed at his hair with one of his hands, and strongly tugged.

“Ahhh!!!”

Immediately after, Fen Juecheng screamed like a dying pig, and a huge lump of his hair, and even a layer of skin, were pulled out.

“Juecheng!!”

“Young... Young Clan Master!!”

Fen Juecheng’s scream was incomparably sharp, and the people of the Burning Heaven Clan let out even bigger heaven-shaking roars. Yet, Yun Che’s face was calm. He casually threw the big lump of hair in his hands, and said with a grin. “Now, not only did I touch a single strand of his hand, I had even touched many of his hair strands... Come, why don’t you give me a brutal death then!”

“Y... You maggot! Whelp! I... I’ll kill you!!” Fen Moran’s face turned blood-red. He was so furious, that it seemed as though his chest had exploded.

“Oh... You actually still dare to scold me, and even shout out that you will kill me?” Yun Che smiled indifferently. “It seems like, you have yet to learn to straighten your attitude and be a proper human!”

Yun Che suddenly raised his leg, and then, mercilessly stepped down...

“Stop!!”

Fen Duancang’s roar did not cause Yun Che to stop in the least, and he ruthlessly landed on Fen Juecheng’s left wrist. A clear and crisp shattering sound resounded in everyone’s ears, and an even sharper roar than earlier came from Fen Juecheng’s mouth, instantly causing everyone’s hair to stand.

Yun Che’s stepped on Fen Juecheng’s broken wrist, and even frequently grinded it a few times, as he leisurely said. “Come on, continue with your scoldings.”

“You... You... You...” Fen Moran’s entire body was trembling as he pointed at Yun Che. His face was grim, and his voice was as malicious as a devil. “Our Burning Heaven Clan, will definitely have you die an atrocious death!!”

“Very good! You’re really obedient!” Yun Che’s face revealed a slight smile. Then, he dragged Fen Juecheng’s arm, and twisted it abruptly to the back.

Crack!!

A sharp scream, as though it had come from hell, once again sunk into everyone’s ears. Fen Juecheng’s right arm, which was live and well, was instantly snapped, presenting an arm that was in an extremely twisted state as it drooped backwards. Yun Che clapped his hands, and said with a grin. “Continue with your scoldings, continue with your threats. Allow me to see just how long your Young Clan Master’s life can be sustained for.”

“You...”

“Shut your mouth!!” Fen Duancang rose in the air, and with a slap, he pushed Fen Moran to the back, and even forced his words back into his throat. To the current Fen Duancang, no matter was it his lungs or brain, either of them was about to explode from anger. However, this wrath, he was unable to release them in the slightest... Yun Che who was in front of him, was clearly someone who was not open to coercion. What kind of status did Fen Juecheng have? In this entire empire, how many people would dare to offend him? Yet, he casually pulled off his hair, and destroyed his wrist and arm. Not only did he not hesitate, his actions were incomparably ruthless and merciless... If they had dared to continue with their coercions on Yun Che, it would only cause Fen Juecheng to suffer even more maltreatment.

And, Fen Duancang was unable to not believe that, even if Yun Che were to kill Fen Juecheng on-site, he would have the ability to escape from their encirclement... Because that was much easier than kidnapping a person who was under heavy protection!

The Burning Heaven Clan had never suffered such intimidation and humiliation. However, what Yun Che had in his hands, was the Young Clan Master of their Burning Heaven Clan! If Fen Juecheng were to die in Yun Che’s hands here, all of the people here who had come along with Fen Juecheng should not even think of getting off it easy. To the Burning Heaven Clan, it would be, even more so, a huge eternal humiliation that could never be washed off.

Fen Duancang took a deep breath, and said with the calmest voice he could muster. “Yun Che... Don’t be anxious! We can always talk things out... I believe, between you and our Young Clan Master, there isn’t really an actual life and death grudge. I believe you definitely aren’t willing to really kill him... I shall use my dignity as Fen Duancang as a guarantee, as long as you’re willing to release our Young Clan Master, I will guarantee that you will leave safely. If you have any other conditions, we will try to satisfy them to the best of our abilities as well.”

When he said these words, Fen Duancang’s intestines were twisting. He, as Burning Heaven Clan’s Fire Parting Pavilion’s Pavilion Master, would be looked up upon by thousands wherever he went. Yet, currently, he had no choice but to put down all of his dignity and reputation to plead softly towards a junior.

**Chapter 307 - I’m Obviously Here to Steal the Bride!**

Yun Che's eyes narrowed, nodded with a smile, and said with a satisfied tone. "Not bad, not bad. This is the attitude you people should be having. Oh, you're called Fen Duancang? Mn, you're not bad indeed. You're much stronger than that idiot who simply wish for their Young Clan Master to die earlier."

The "idiot" in Yun Che's words, was naturally referring to Fen Moran. Fen Moran had almost puke out blood at that moment. His entire body trembled, his mind was giddy, his lungs were hurting, his livers were hurting, his intestines were hurting, his bladder was hurting... His rage and humiliation had filled up every cell of his body, and his face was as red as blood, yet, he did not dare to say another word. Because, the moment he were to say something, the retribution would ruthlessly land on Fen Juecheng's body. He had lived for dozens of years, yet, he had never suffered such grievance and humiliation like today...

He did not dare to take action upon Yun Che, and did not even have the guts to scold him. He could only stare straightly at Yun Che with eyes that were noxious to the extreme, and he wished he could swallow Yun Che live and whole.

Fen Duancang was not worse off than him. He was a supreme expert of the Sky Profound Realm who was famous for many dozens of years, yet, he was praised by a junior who was just nineteen years old...

He was praised by a junior!!

Compared to this humiliating "praise", he would rather be badly beaten with a single slap from a peerless expert.

After Yun Che said those words, he even "mercifully" slightly raised his foot, allowing Fen Juecheng to breath more comfortably. However, due to Yun Che brutally tossing him around, Fen Juecheng was already losing consciousness, and even his screams had turned into painful groaning sounds. He was basically miserable to the point where people could not bear to look at him.

"But there's one thing you're wrong about. I basically do not need you to make any so-called guarantee to release me. If I wish to leave, none of you people here have yet the right to stop me!" Yun Che arrogantly said.

These words, caused Fen Duancang's heart to turn cold. He did not dare to say anything excessive, and hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes. Since you were able to take away our Young Clan Master while you were heavily surrounded, naturally, you have the ability to leave safely..." He clenched his teeth, and said. "As long as you release our Young Clan Master today, the grudges between you and our Burning Heaven Clan, will be written off here and now. Our Burning Heaven Clan will definitely not chase after this matter!"

These words of Fen Duancang were easily said. However, even an idiot would not believe that Burning Heaven Clan would be able to do it. Throwing away past grudges? Just by how he oppressed the Burning Heaven Clan to such a miserable state today, the Burning Heaven Clan would definitely not stop until Yun Che was dead.

"Is that so?" Yun Che coldly snorted. "Seems like I have valued your intelligence too highly. Do I, Yun Che, need your Burning Heaven Clan to clear off my grudges with your sect? Could it be that you're blind, and incapable of seeing why I'm here today?"

Yun Che's brought his eyes up, and coldly said. "Today, naturally, I'm here to steal the bride!! Princess Cang Yue is my, Yun Che's woman! What kind of thing is this Fen Juecheng? He's just trash that can't even be compared to a toad, and he actually has the wishful thinking of tainting my woman... I don't mind not killing him today, and I don't care about killing him either. You want me to release him? Easy. You people will just have to take this trash, immediately scam from Blue Wind Imperial City, and return to the Burning Heaven Clan. Regarding the Princess Cang Yue you people came here to take for marriage, just obediently hand her over to me."

Although Yun Che had already abused Fen Juecheng to a half-dead state, he indeed would not kill him. It was not that he did not wish to, rather, he could not do it.

In this battle, he was a lone wolf. There was neither the participation from Blue Wind Profound Palace nor the Imperial Family. Hence, even if he had heavily injured Fen Juecheng, killed two hundred of Burning Heaven Clan's disciples, and even more so, caused them to entirely lose their faces, he would not implicate the Blue Wind Profound Palace and the Imperial Family. However, if he were to kill Fen Juecheng, then it would be completely different. If their Young Clan Master was killed, the Burning Heaven Clan would definitely be crazed with explosive rage, lose their reason, and it would be common for them to vent their anger at Blue Wind Profound Palace and the Imperial Family.

In another aspect, even if he was left alone, to escape under such a heavy encirclement after killing Fen Juecheng, was definitely not as simple and easy as he stated it to be.

Fen Duancang had almost wanted to puke several times out of extreme anger. Yun Che had seized their Young Clan Master, stepped on the honor of their Burning Heaven Clan, yet, he still had to beg him and flatter him with words. He felt that there could not be anything else in this world that could be more humiliating than this...

But in just a span of a few breaths, he realized... there actually was one!

Because this Yun Che, even wanted to steal their Young Clan Master's bride!!

They were here to take the bride's hand, appearing all high and mighty. It was long made known to the world a week ago, and invitations had long been sent to the various large sects and powerful individuals in the Blue Wind Empire. If Princess Cang Yue were to be taken away like this, the honor and reputation of their Burning Heaven Clan, would be ruthlessly stepped into dogshit! It would be enough to be mocked by everyone in the world for a few dozens of years!

However, if they did not follow his intentions, what they would lose would not be merely their reputation, but the life of their Young Clan Master!

Fen Duancang's four limbs were shivering, and his eyes had darkened. The blood that he had barely managed to suppress, under the attack from his anger and impatience, rushed up his throat. He took a deep, deep breath, used all his might to swallow it back down, and with an incomparably trembling voice, he said. "Fine... Fine! If you release our Young Clan Master, we will leave Princess Cangyue behind, and immediately leave Blue Wind Imperial City!"

He had experienced the sight of Yun Che's brutality earlier, even though he furious to the extreme, he absolutely did not dare to be rash. Forget about rejecting and scolding him out of anger, he did not even dare to argue and bargain.

Fen Moran suddenly took a step forward, and wanted to tell Fen Duancang something. However, when he opened his mouth, he was unable to say a single word.

If who Yun Che had in his hands was an Elder-level figure, they would not have given in to him, rather, they would have chosen to forcefully head up and kill him. However, who Yun Che had in his hands was actually their Young Clan Master... Other than giving in, what options did they have?

Usually, forget about Elder or Pavilion Master level figures from the Burning Heaven Clan, even if it was a regular Burning Heaven Clan disciple, as long as he reveal the name of their Burning Heaven Clan, he would be able to suppress his opponent to the extent where his entire body would be trembling. However, when facing their Burning Heaven Clan, not only was Yun Che not afraid in the slightest, he was even using incomparably brutal tactics to suppress them, and they did not even dare to say anything excessive that could incite his dissatisfaction. If lungs could really explode from anger, a hundred of his lungs would have long exploded to smithereens.

“Hahahaha! Very good! I can see that you have the biggest authority to speak out of everyone here. Since you’re so straightforward, then, naturally, there’s no need for me to say anything more than this. I will return your Young Clan Master then. I believe that with the injuries on his body, they basically aren’t much for your Burning Heaven Clan.”

When those words fell, Yun Che’s leg flew, kicking Fen Juecheng towards Fen Duancang. The latter was first startled, then, he hurriedly catch Fen Juecheng with his hands. Right in front of him, Yun Che’s voice coldly sounded. “But, I pray that you have not forgotten the words I said earlier. Immediately leave Blue Wind Imperial City with your Young Clan Master!”

Yun Che returned Fen Juecheng just like that, and even Fen Duancang did not dare to believe it. The moment he said those words, behind him, killing intent suddenly rose in all directions. All of Fen Moran’s profound energy surged out wildly, like an eagle, and he suddenly swooped towards Yun Che.

“Stop!!”

Fen Duancang’s heart turned cold, and hurriedly reached out his hand, forcefully pulling Fen Moran back from midair. “Thirteenth Elder, what are you doing!?”

“Kill him, obviously! Could it be that we’re really going to follow his intentions, and allow him to leave? Then, if so, will our Burning Heaven Clan even have a trace of prestige left?” Fen Moran said, with his fury spewing out. Yun Che had finally done an absolutely idiotic action in his eyes... He actually returned them Fen Juecheng just like that. Without Fen Juecheng as his guarantee, where else would he have any hesitation left?

“Calm down!” Fen Duancang held onto him tightly. Clenching his teeth, he spoke with the softest voice possible. “My desire to kill him is even bigger than yours, and I wish to tear him apart into countless pieces! However, you have already experienced how sly, crafty and brutal this kid is. Do you think that, he would so stupid to return Young Clan Master to us so openly without any assurance, or any hidden tricks!? Seeing how relaxed he looks, he definitely has many trump cards that he has yet to reveal. If he’s able to take our Young Clan Master once, he’s able to do it a second time! If you were to take action upon him now, we might even bring about an even more brutal retaliation... Our Young Clan Master

might even die in his hands. And, our Burning Heaven Clan had already lost all our prestige, are you make us take on the shit name as a sect which goes against their words!?”

Fen Duancang’s words, was like a pot of cold water that poured on Fen Moran’s head. He stared straight at Yun Che. His entire body was brimming with killing intent, and in his heart, he incomparably wished to take this opportunity to kill Yun Che in a single definite hit. However, his awoken reasoning caused his entire body to tremble, and he basically did not dare to take action. Fen Duancang hurriedly looked at Fen Juecheng’s injuries, and continued to speak to Fen Moran with a voice that only he could hear.

“Today, with Young Clan Master as our achilles heel, we basically do not have any way of killing him. But people who had offended our Burning Heaven Clan, had never have a good ending, even more so after we suffered such disgrace and humiliation! Let us first send Young Clan Master back to Burning Heaven Clan, it’s not too late to kill him after coming back. When that time comes, even if he were to flee to the end of the world, he shouldn’t think of escaping the hands of our Burning Heaven Clan!”

“Clap clap clap clap!”

A stream of resounding clapping sounds could be heard, and Yun Che said with a grin. “That’s really not a bad plan, I pray that you people will succeed with that soon. But you people don’t have to worry. When that time comes, there’s no need for you people to chase me to the edge of the world. I might even personally go up to your front door.”

As Fen Duancang and Fen Moran raised their heads, shock surfaced on their faces at the same time. With their suppressed voice, at the very least, only the hearing ability of someone at the late stage Sky Profound Realm would be able to hear them. Yun Che was thirty meters away from them... yet, he was actually able to hear them clearly?

How was it possible for him to possess hearing ability of such strength!?

Even more unease instantly sprouted within Fen Duancang, and his heart actually began to urgently wish to leave this place, the further away from this frightening youth, the better. Clenching his fists, he did not say another word to Yun Che, and bitterly said. “Everyone... leave!!”

When he said that final word, Fen Duancang actually felt as though a heavy burden had been released from his shoulders. He carried Fen Juecheng, and took the lead. Flying up in the air, he left for the distance. Fen Moran followed after him as well, and he did not say a single word or make eye contact with anyone... The respect and honor he garnered his entire life, could be considered to have been completely thrown away on this very day.

Seeing the two central figures leave, the rest naturally did not stay for long either. Everyone left with dirt and mud on their faces, and they could not even bother about those corpses on the ground that were from their clan... And most of these corpses were all incomplete, even if they wished to bring them back, it would be beyond difficult.

“Have a safe trip.” Yun Che slightly narrowed his eyes, and said with a cheerful smile. Following after Fen Duancang’s and Fen Moran’s disappearance from his line of sight, Yun Che’s heart, which had been beating hard the entire time, finally calmed down, and his entire back had long been completely stretched with cold sweat. He looked towards the sky, and coldly said with low voice. “Fen Juecheng, this is what you owed me! Originally, neither of us had grudges for each other, yet, you actually wished

to plot against me in the Heaven Basin Secret Realm! Since our grudge can no longer be untied, then, let's do it more thoroughly! Burning Heaven Clan... shall become the touchstone, and stepping stone for my growth!"

### **Chapter 308 - Temporary Truce**

All members of the Burning Heaven Clan had withdrawn.

More than two thousand disciples, eight strong profound practitioners in the Sky Profound Realm. Under the huge threat that Yun Che brought, their faces turned grim and they left without any dignity.

Even though Yun Che's battle capabilities were shocking, he would not be a threat for the entire Burning Heaven Clan. However, with all his weird techniques that could not be guarded against, in addition to the cruel and heartless methods, he successfully penetrated Burning Heaven Clan's psychological barrier. Yun Che's last move of throwing Fen Juecheng back to them magnanimously made them wary and not dare to act recklessly.

Not only was Burning Heaven Clan's bride escort unable to bring back Princess Cang Yue, they had still lost two hundred disciples and Fen Juecheng was severely injured... This was further witnessed by everyone present. Their reputation and prestige had all been tarnished. On the other hand, Yun Che, who managed to force the Burning Heaven Clan to such dire straits, fiercely shook everyone's heart and soul.

Yun Che, who had almost been made into a legendary character by the people, had not only revived, he was also several times stronger than what the rumors had mentioned! The previous rumors which were treated as exaggerations and laughable "godly versions" now seemed as though they had been weakened severely!

At such a young age, he was able to force the Burning Heaven Clan, whom the people treated like a large and sacred clan, to retreat, and even defeated pinnacle profound practitioners like Fen Moran and Fen Duancang. The limits of his future were completely unimaginable! It was no wonder Princess Cang Yue was attracted to him and that the Fairy of Frozen Moon was his wife... Even the incident involving Chu Yuechan seem to appear more acceptable now.

"Junior Brother Yun!!!"

Cang Yue rushed up and tightly hugged Yun Che, buried her forehead into his chest, at times laughing and at times crying; how could she still care about the appearance of a royal princess and the surrounding gazes. In this period of time that Yun Che had "died", her entire world was dark. To still be able to hug him so warmly and realistically, she felt like she no longer desired anything else.

"Heheh." Cang Wanhe started to laugh as well. His laugh was even more soothing than when he realized they had obtained first in the ranking tournament: "As expected of our daughter. Yue'er has a good eye for people."

"Yes. At this point, Her Highness is probably better than Your Majesty at it." Dongfang Xiu said happily.

"Hahahaha..." Hearing that, not only did Cang Wanhe not get angry, he laughed heartily instead. However, after just laughing twice, a long string of coughs followed.



“What happened today was completely out of my expectations.” Dongfang Xiu looked at Yun Che and let out a sigh of relief: “This kid’s future, not even I have the right to judge or predict it. After what happened today, he had undoubtedly turned into the person the Burning Heaven Clan wanted to kill the most. However, I do not know why I am not worried for him. Instead, I worry for the Burning Heaven Clan.”

“We think the same as well.” Cang Wanhe’s pale face revealed a smile, before he closed his eyes again and sighed: “It’s a pity We would not get the chance to see you prosper in the world... If only he could take good care of Yue’er, this way, even if there were an internal struggle for power, We would be less worried and guilty... Dongfang Xiu, help us personally invite Yun Che to the palace.”

“Alright, everyone leave.”

The imperial palace guards were mobilized to scatter the large groups of people watching. After Cang Wanhe had fallen sick, he had rarely appeared. Even people living within the imperial city would not be able to see him. Now that he had finally appeared in public, all eyes shockingly did not fall on him. Instead, they were all gathered on Yun Che. There were gazes of shock, amazement, admiration and even excitement... They were originally here to see the princess get married, but now, they actually witnessed such a ground breaking scene.

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The princess’s marriage changing at the last minute was supposed to be an unfortunate affair. However, the palace was celebrating now. Cang Wanhe was in an exceptionally good mood today. His face did not have its usual gloominess and he rewarded the whole palace largely upon returning.

Yun Che and Cang Yue were side by side behind the Emperor’s imperial chariot. Along the way back to the palace, they were greeted with the excited stares of the crowd. Upon entering the palace, they met the hastily leaving third prince, Cang Shuo. Seeing Yun Che and Cang Yue return side by side, he was stunned for a moment and then, his face changed... However, since they had already seen each other, there was no way to avoid it. Cang Shuo could only grit his teeth and force the most kind smile he could muster: “Royal Sister. You’re back. This must be Brother Yun... Your performance today was a great eye-opener. I could not help but be amazed.”

“This is my third royal brother.” Cang Yue explained simply, her voice carried no emotion.

“Woah!” Yun Che had a face of revelation and he started to grin: “Ohh, it’s the reputable third royal prince. I pay my respects. I remember that the third prince had just returned to the palace and now, you’re rushing out. Did something happen? Is there anything that I can help with?”

Seeing the smile on Yun Che’s face, Cang Shuo immediately became cautious and even his scalp turned numb. Previously, when Yun Che was battling against Burning Heaven Clan, he had seen it clearly. Yun Che, who looked completely harmless, was able to torture the Young Clan Master of the Burning Heaven Clan so easily. Yun Che probably could not care less about his identity as a prince. If he angered him, killing him was probably no different from killing a chicken.

Cang Shuo immediately calmed down and spoke in a friendly manner: “I only have some unimportant private matters to settle. No need for Brother Yun to worry.”

“Woah... Working on unimportant minor matters on your own, Third Prince sure is hard working. You must be the role model of the imperial family!” Yun Che replied laughingly. Not only was Cang Shuo one of the main culprits of the internal struggle for power, he was also the main culprit behind Fen Juecheng’s marriage with Cang Yue. Of course, Yun Che did not like him.

Cang Shuo could obviously feel the sarcasm in his words, he forced himself to laugh, saying: “I thank Brother Yun for the compliment. I have to go, goodbye, next time we’ll definitely...”

“Ohh, I have a question I need to ask the Third Prince.” Yun Che did not give him the chance to leave immediately as he asked laughingly: “I have long admired your little sister Cang Yue, and hope to tie the knot with her. I’m not sure how... Third Prince feels about it?”

Cang Shuo’s face stiffened slightly before revealing an elated expression: “Brother Yun is undoubtedly a most outstanding person. There probably isn’t anyone in this world that can compare to you! As her royal brother, I have long seen that my royal sister’s heart is already yours. If Brother Yun can tie the knot with my royal sister, it would unquestionably be a match made in heaven. Even a thousand years down the road, there would only be praises for this marriage. For the imperial family to obtain a talent like Brother Yun, it must be our good fortune! As a royal prince and Cang Yue’s royal brother, I would naturally fully support it.”

“Then, does Third Prince think that I’m more suited for Princess Cang Yue than Fen Juecheng?”

“That’s obvious.” Cang Shuo replied with the same expression: “What is Fen Juecheng? He is only trash that relies on the power of his clan. Compared to Brother Yun, it’s like comparing the clouds to mud. If not for fear of Burning Heaven Clan’s power, and producing a strong enemy for the imperial family... Even if I died, I would definitely stop Fen Juecheng’s savage thoughts. Luckily, Brother Yun appeared at the right time and stopped my royal sister from marrying that trash. It was only after that had I let out a huge sigh of relief.”

“...” It was no wonder he was the only one among all the royal princes that was able to be vying with Crown Prince, Cang Lin, for power. Such thick-skin and quick-thinking. His ability to say what one wants to hear was nearly at a divine level. This made Yun Che unwillingly gain a sense of respect towards him. As Yun Che grabbed Cang Yue’s hand, he said in a half jokingly manner: “Since Third Prince has already said so, I shall be rest assured. On the day when I marry Cang Yue, Third Prince must come and attend the wedding.”

When he finished, he did not wait for Cang Shuo’s reply and instead turned, entering the palace with Cang Yue. Cang Shuo turned around, looked at his back view, and he laughed coldly while muttering to himself: “Insolent fool, making enemies with Burning Heaven Clan. Do you really think you can still live for long!”

After returning to the Palace, Cang Wanghe descended his carriage and told Yun Che with gratitude: “Yun Che, it’s such a relief you’re still alive. Previously, when you won the ranking tournament for our imperial family, We were absolutely elated. However, what came afterwards was the bad news that you had fallen. All this time, We were worried. Although Yue’er acted as though nothing had happened in front of me, We could tell that she was suffering deep inside. Luckily, you have come back alive and We can finally heave a sigh of relief.”

“Father!” Cang Yue shouted: “Now that we have the Burning Soul Flower and Junior Brother Yun is back, your illness can definitely be cured...”

“Your Majesty is too kind. I only hope my actions today would not cause trouble from the imperial family.” Yun Che replied humbly.

“Haha!” Cang Wanghe laughed loudly, replying: “This, you can rest assure. Even though the Imperial Family does not have as much power as those powerful clans, they’re still unable to do whatever they like. Furthermore, they wouldn’t blame us about today’s matter. Instead, I could blame them for failing to protect the princess, causing such a tragedy during her wedding and tarnishing the Imperial Family’s image. Yun Che, what plans do you have now? If you don’t have any, why not stay in the Imperial Palace temporarily? Or do you want to go to back to the Blue Wind Profound Palace?”

“Let’s not return to Blue Wind Profound Palace.” Dongfang Xiu laughed bitterly: “Although Yun Che is only in the Earth Profound Realm, in terms of battling capabilities, he has even exceeded Qin Wushang. With his talent, returning to the Profound Palace as Palace Chief would still be a waste.”

Yun Che shook his head, saying: “Within three days, Burning Heaven Clan would undoubtedly send people to assassinate me. Staying here would only bring danger to the Imperial Family. As for where I want to go, I have already decided. I thank Your Majesty for your kindness.”

Cang Wanghe was not persistent and nodded: “Alright! Since you are to use such cruel methods against the Burning Heaven Clan, We shall assume that you must have some plans. Initially when you obtained the prestige of victory in the ranking tournament, We had planned to hold three days of grand meals to celebrate but were unable to do it. Now, let today be a replacement for then. Men, pass down our order...”

“Wait!” Yun Che raised his hand and spoke: “Yun Che understands Your Majesty’s kindness. However, the matter concerning Burning Heaven Clan requires me to leave as soon as possible. Therefore, I do not have much time left and need to settle some important stuff first... Let me cure Your Majesty of your illness first.”

Cang Wanghe’s body trembled and Dongfang Xiu’s face let out an excited expression. Cang Wanghe asked agitatedly: “You... You are now able to remove the parasite from within our body?”

The power struggle within the imperial family was originally partly due to his severe illness.

If he could recover and remain in control, with the power that he had established among the years, he would be able to sway the neutral parties back to his side. At that time, Cang Lin and Cang Shuo would also be afraid, and the Burning Heaven Clan and Xiao Sect’s plans would be foiled.

“Last time, Junior Brother Yun said that as long as we found the Burning Soul Flower, he would be able to cure father. Now that we found it, I believe Junior Brother Yun would definitely be able to do it.”Cang Yue said in elation.

Yun Che nodded and said while smiling: “Indeed, I am certain... However, I no longer require the Burning Soul Flower. The Burning Soul Flower was one of the betrothal gifts from the Burning Heaven Clan. It’s better to return it to them and avoid any gossip.”

## **Chapter 309 – Variant Profound Handle**

Blue Wind Imperial Palace, Emperor's Bedchamber.

Cang Wanhe was reclining on his bed, and his pale face was tinged with a rosy color. Dongfang Xiu, who was guarding him by his side, had a face full of expectation.

"Is the Burning Soul Flower really not required?" Cang Yue asked in a somewhat anxious tone.

"Hmm." Yun Che nodded in agreement: "The Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite is linked with the lifeline of the host. If it is to be eliminated directly, the host is also likely to die along with its removal. In order to eliminate the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite without any effect on the host's life, it is necessary to sever the lifeline link present between it and the host, and the only thing that can make this possible is the Burning Soul Flower that possesses the "Soul Detach" ability. However, the special ability I recently obtained can also make this possible."

"I'll be starting now... Your Majesty, please relax your body, and take slow breaths, bringing your heartbeat to a steady rate."

Cang Wanhe complied with his words as he breathed a few times, and soon after breathing for a while, he felt calmed down. Yun Che, standing in front of his bed, extended his left hand toward Cang Wanhe. Along with a brilliant red flash, his Red Profound Handle appeared in the form of a spherical radiance, and floated over to Cang Wanhe's chest.

"What is this?" Dongfang Xiu looked at the Profound Handle in astonishment. In the Profound Sky Continent, only those who lived in the Sacred Grounds knew about the existence of Profound Handle. Although Ling Kun casually mentioned some words about the Profound Handle to the ten large sects at the Heavenly Sword Villa that day, what he actually said was nothing more than its name, and no one really knew about how the Profound Handle looked like.

Yun Che didn't reply to him. He closed his eyes, and quickly concentrated his mind. Dongfang Xiu also shut down his mouth, and didn't ask anything again. He observed the bizarre thing that was occurring in front of his eyes with a slight frown on his face; it was something that completely transcended his knowledge.

After a little while, Yun Che opened his eyes: "Your Majesty, restrain every bit of profound power in your body. You'll soon feel something invading your chest. When that happens, no matter what, don't try to resist it."

Cang Wanhe gave a little nod.

Yun Che let out a light breath. Even if he was sure about his success, this was, after all, the first time he was using the Profound Handle this way, and couldn't help feeling nervous in his heart. So as to ensure that no mistake happens during the process, he immediately opened the first and second profound entrances... Right when he activated Burning Heart, a sudden change happened to the radiance before his eyes... The originally red-colored Profound Handle had surprisingly turned into orange color all of a sudden... and after maintaining the orange color for a second, it immediately became yellow.

The aura of the Profound Handle's power had also increased by twice as much as before!

"This strange thing can actually change its color?!" Cang Yue cried out in surprise. However, Yun Che could only stare blankly at this sudden change.

What's going on here!?

How can the color of the profound handle change to yellow?!

Grandfather said that after the awakening of Profound Handle, it wouldn't change throughout one's life! When my Profound Handle awakened, it was clearly the lowest ranked, Red Profound Handle... So how can it alter like this?!

Furthermore, not only did its color alter, its strength has also become as strong as a Yellow Profound Handle!

Wait a minute! Don't tell me...

Yun Che suddenly thought of a possibility, and quickly closed his second profound entrance while maintaining the Evil Soul state.

Immediately, the Profound Handle changed from yellow to orange.

Yun Che closed his Evil Soul Gate as well, and maintained a state with all the profound entrances closed... which made the Profound Handle to at once change back to red again!

Yun Che reactivated Burning Heart, and the Profound Handle instantly changed from red to yellow.

Watching the strange phenomena of the radiant profound power's continuous color change, Yun Che's expression grew even grimmer. Dongfang Xiu and Cang Yue held their breaths and didn't dare to make any sound, as they thought the phenomena reflected Yun Che's progress in some way and opted to act with prudence.

Yun Che believed that Yun Canghai absolutely wouldn't deceive him. As such, this kind of change in profound handles was definitely abnormal.

Perhaps it was due to my own special profound veins?

A profound handle was derived from both the blood vessels and profound veins. It was extremely possible that he awakened the weakest, red profound handle because of his originally damaged profound veins, and he had just rebuilt new ones at the age of sixteen. There was no difference between his Evil God's profound veins and normal profound veins under its normal state, but with every opened Gate, the power of his profound veins would be further boosted.

In the same ratio, there would be a leap in the power of Evil God's profound veins with every opened Gate... He already knew that the power of the profound handle and profound veins were interrelated, so he wondered whether the mutation of his profound handle occurred due to the particularity of his profound veins, and also pondered over the possibility of the leap in his profound power being the factor... that was spurring on a qualitative change in the profound handle?

This was the only one explanation.

Not only could his profound handle be a manifestation of his power, it could also be a manifestation of his spirit. Moreover, he was able to freely switch between them any time he wished. This uniqueness of his profound handle that simply overturned the common sense, further increased the odds of him eliminating the malicious parasite present in Cang Wanhe's body. Only, he never thought that even

before starting to eliminate the malicious poison, he would come across such an accident... No, wrong! Rather than calling this an accident, it'd be better to call this a completely unexpected pleasant surprise. Although in the beginning, his feelings toward the profound handle wasn't as intense as that of the people of his Yun Clan, but it was after all a powerful and unconventional ability. In the eyes of the people of Yun Clan, it was even more so a spiritual power. Every increase in the power of the profound handle would result in a substantial upgrade of their overall strength.

A Red Profound Handle could only display ten percent of one's strength.

But a Yellow Profound Handle could display thirty percent of one's strength.

As every opened Gate could trigger a qualitative change in the profound handle, then when he opens "Purgatory," he should be able to change it into the Green Profound Handle, which can display forty percent of one's strength!

In the future, when he would be able to open "Rumbling Heaven," he could even change it into the Cyan Profound Handle, similar to what Yun Canghai possessed.

But, when he would be able to open "Hades," he could even exceed Yun Canghai and have a Blue Profound Handle, which could display one's sixty percent strength. Just how much of a frightful assistance would the Profound Handle would be then?!

Thinking about the possibilities, Yun Che's heart felt a bit excited. He at once suppressed down all these unnecessary emotions, and concentrated his mind... Very soon, the Yellow Profound Handle that was floating above Cang Wanhe's chest disappeared, and changed into an isolated special spiritual manifestation of Yun Che's soul. Guided by Yun Che's consciousness, this spiritual manifestation changed into a stream of light, and rushed inside Cang Wanhe's body, entering through his chest. It continued running inside his heart channels, and proceeded to go even deeper, finally finding the existence of the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite. Then, it pierced through the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite's body like a needle.

At this time, the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite was more than twice as big as before. It was plundering Cang Wanhe's vitality, and the condition was already very, terribly serious. If Cang Wanhe wasn't an emperor, having his body nourished with countless elixirs, it was basically impossible to persist up until now. Yun Che calmed down his heart, and firmly twined the profound handle, that was stuck inside the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite's body, around the place where its life soul existed. After he forcibly removed it, the profound handle left the place in a flash, and released the parasite inside Cang Wanhe's heart channels.

With a little "poof" sound, a bloody hole as big as half the size of a fist appeared on Cang Wanhe's chest, and a huge parasite, which was fully deathly-white in color, flew out from it. The parasite fell down on the ground as Cang Wanhe cried out "Ah!" in fear. After violently struggling a few times, its body didn't show any movement at all. Then, it rapidly turned into a pool of clear water, and disappeared without a trace.

Cang Wanhe abruptly sat up, as if he had awoken from a nightmare. The expression on his face looked incomparably painful, and his forehead was sweating profusely. Yun Che withdrew the profound handle, and used his profound power to quickly seal up Cang Wanhe's chest wound.

“Father, are you alright?” Scared by his action, Cang Yue quickly rushed at Cang Wanhe, and supported him with her hands.

Cang Wanhe stared blankly as he watched the intimidating parasite coming out of his body and turning into a pool of clear water. His face exposed the color of being relieved from a burden. After taking a long breath, he said: “We... We’re all right. Yun Che... you have our thanks. Not only did you fulfill the greatest wish of our life, now you saved our life too. We’re... unable to return your favor.”

Yun Che previously mentioned that the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite would adhere to the host’s lifeline, and use it as its nutrition to grow. It shared the host’s lifeline, and regardless of who died among them, the other one would also die at once. But now, the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite had died out, and the way it died was also similar to what Yun Che had described before, turning into a pool of clear water. However, even if he was feeling an unbearable pain, he was still alive... which implied that Yun Che had been successful with his treatment!

Yun Che smiled faintly as he said: “Fortunately, I succeeded in eliminating the parasite. The whole process went more smoothly than I thought. In the end, it was nothing but a parasite with such a weak spiritual power that it collapsed at the first blow... Now, Your Majesty only needs a fortnight for a minor recovery, half a month more for a moderate recovery, and another fifteen days for a major recovery... So your body can completely recover within two months, and will be as healthy and full of energy as it was before you fell ill.”

“Re... really?” Cang Yue and Dongfang Xiu spoke in unison: “He can really recover completely?”

“Hahahaha! If that’s what Yun Che says, We’ll..... definitely believe it!” Although Cang Wanhe did his all to maintain an emperor’s majestic presence, his voice clearly trembled with excitement. To a person who had originally already given up hope, being bedridden for several years and on the verge of death, hearing Yun Che’s words would be undoubtedly no different from heavenly music.

“Mn!” Yun Che nodded, expressing his certainty: “The reason of His Majesty’s poor health is the great amount vitality that separated away from his body. But vitality is different from blood’s essence, and can be restored gradually. Furthermore, for a member of Imperial Family, the process of restoring vitality wouldn’t take too much time either. However, to be able to completely recover, he has to take good care of his health. With profound power constantly tempering his body, he wouldn’t face such an issue in his life again.”

“Wonderful... truly wonderful!”

Dongfang Xiu laughed in pleasant surprise. Cang Yue was even happier, to the point that she practically fainted. She held on to Yun Che’s arm for support, and the rim of her eyes flickered with tears: “Thank you, Junior Brother Yun. I... I...”

Feeling pleasantly surprised, together with countless other emotions, she really had no idea about what to say in this situation. Unexpectedly, Cang Wanhe began laughing at her behavior: “Yue’er, is there still need to thank him anymore? You’ve already given your entire heart to him. There’s no way one can find anything more precious than that to thank him. Hahahaha.”

“Father...” Although they were holding tightly on to each other in the presence of everyone and conveying their feelings of love to each other, Cang Wanhe openly speaking out about it still made her

cheeks flush with shyness. However, her jade hand, which was grabbing Yun Che's arm, didn't show any signs of releasing it.

Yun Che's face also showed a look of embarrassment at once, and he promptly said: "Um... Senior Sister, your father requires proper rest, so we should be leaving now. Palace Chief Dongfang, please take care of the wound on His Majesty's chest as well as his personal safety. It'd be best to not let this Gu Qihong person get close to His Majesty again. It's very difficult to see through his underhanded means for someone who hasn't learned medicine."

"Mn!" Dongfang nodded his head: "You don't have to worry about it. I won't let anyone plot against His Majesty again. As for Gu Qihong... humph! Though I can't meddle with him, if I ever get an opportunity to pay him back for what he did, I'll make sure that he dies a tragic death."

Yun Che and Cang Yue took their leave, and walked away from the bedchamber. Then, they walked side by side and arrived at the Moon Embracing Palace.

All the red ribbons and red lights that were decorating the Moon Embracing Palace had been removed by this time, and not even a trace of them was left behind. Seeing this situation, Cang Yue also quietly let out a breath of relief. She was afraid Yun Che would feel uncomfortable looking at the ornamentation.

After they met again this time, they had finally got the chance to be alone. Cang Yue closed the Palace door, and tightly hugged Yun Che. She leaned against him as she closed her eyes, and didn't want to let go of him anymore.

"Junior Brother Yun, I'm truly glad... that I didn't lose you." Cang Yue softly murmured.

"I'm also truly glad... that I didn't lose you." Yun Che replied back in a gentle voice.

"Pfft..." Cang Yue suddenly gave a light laugh, and said with fake displeasure: "I think you should be saying 'you all' instead of 'you', right? You bad man, you're always trying to show off, which not only caused you nearly lose your life sixteen months ago, but also revealed your romantic history... hmph!"

While speaking, the tip of Cang Yue's nose and lips slightly raised at the same time, though she wasn't the slightest bit angry. After losing Yun Che and then regaining him, she was already infinitely thankful to the heavens. Here was no way she would be willing to part with him again, so how could she blame him or argue over his relationships?

"Err? Romantic... history?" Yun Che stared blankly: "What are you..."

"I know that you and Xia Qingyue are an officially married couple. But I never thought that you actually... actually with Chu Yuechan... hmph-hmph! You practically made all the men of the world into your public enemy!"

"...!?" Yun Che suddenly widened his eyes, and asked with a stammer: "This, this... I and Little Fairy... Ah no, I mean about Chu Yuechan... that thing... how can it...?"

"After she heard the news of your death, she ran off to the Sword Management Terrace and wanted to destroy the Heaven's Punishment Sword, as if she had lost her mind... Then, she vomited blood over there and lost her consciousness. She is truly deep in love with you, which surprisingly doesn't make me



jealous in the least. It's just that no one expected that happening with the owner of an icy face, icy soul and icy heart like her. She is already the object of the infatuation of countless top-notch youths and outstanding talents, but no one thought that the icy and beautiful fairy would fall in love with you... hehe! This only goes to show that my Junior Brother Yun is great and very outstanding. I'm convinced that as long as Junior Brother Yun wishes, there's no woman in this world that you can't conquer."

While telling this whole thing, Cang Yue's face was filled with pride.

Yun Che's mouth gaped slightly as he was dumbfounded for a while. The display of her resolute feelings toward him time and again, and the experience both of them went through together back then in the Heavenly Sword Villa, was something impossible for her to tell anyone else, and he didn't intend to tell anyone else either. He originally thought that unless Chu Yuechan wavered from her decision and made some move, their relationship would remain an everlasting secret. He never thought that it would end up being known by everyone under the heaven.

Yun Che's scalp felt a burst of numbness... He could well imagine how much transcendent individuals like Ling Yuefeng and Xiao Juetian must hate him to the bone! The icy and beautiful fairy they could only fantasize about, was actually captured by someone from the younger generation!

"This... this matter... cough... that... what about Yuanba? Oh right, where is he now? Is he all right?" Yun Che originally wanted to change the subject, but when he mentioned Xia Yuanba, his heart immediately tensed up. He was afraid that Yuanba might be in depression since that day.

"Yuanba... I don't know." Cang Yue shook her head: "After you were suppressed by the Heaven's Punishment Sword, I passed out. Afterwards, I saw a very long nightmare. The next day when... when I came to, I heard Palace Chief Qin saying that he had left the place alone, and didn't let anyone obstruct or follow him. No one knows where he went. Since that time, I sent our people many time to go look for him. But we never found any clue to his whereabouts. It was as if he had all of a sudden disappeared from the Blue Wind Empire."

"However, I certainly believe that Yuanba is doing all right. Because before leaving, he said to Palace Chief Qin that he had got his life in exchange for yours, so no matter what happens, he wouldn't let himself die easily." Talking about Xia Yuanba, Cang Yue's face also showed concern.

"Yuanba..." Yun Che lightly spoke out the name in remembrance. After being absent-minded for a little while, he faintly said: "That's fine too. Yuanba, I hope that by the time I find you, you would've genuinely grown up, and can take charge of your responsibilities... I believe that was also the reason behind your insistence to leave by yourself."

"By the way!" Cang Yue raised her body from Yun Che's chest, and asked: "Junior Brother Yun, did you go to see Chu Yuechan... and your child before coming back to the Imperial City? Is your child a boy or a girl?"

### **Chapter 310 - Straight Toward Frozen Cloud**

Yun Che was stunned, "Child? The child of Chu Yuechan and... I? What child? What do you mean?"

"Could it be that you do not know?" Cang Yue was slightly astounded. The fact of Chu Yuechan's pregnancy was technically supposed to be a secret, but for some reason or another, this news had

already spread far and wide. Adding to this was Chu Yuechan's reputation, causing it to become news that was explosively sensational. A year ago, it had already reached the point where practically every knew of this. Frozen Cloud Asgard had shut its doors as well because of this. Cang Yue had thought that since Yun Che could come back alive, he must've been able to immediately hear of this news that everyone knew of, and with his personality, rush to the Frozen Cloud Asgard immediately to look for Chu Yuechan. Only after he had settled that large issue would he have mind for anything else.

But seeing Yun Che's response, he seemed to not know of this at all.

"I... didn't know." Yun Che shook his head and took Cand Yue's hands, saying urgently, "I rushed here the first moment I'd gotten out of the Sword Management Terrace... What did you mean by the things you'd just said? The child of Chu Yuechan and I... What does that mean? Could it be..."

"...Junior Brother Yun, calm down first. About this matter, in truth, it isn't anything bad." Cang Yue consoled at once, and said gently, "After what had happened to you that day, Chu Yuechan had fainted at the Sword Management Terrace. When Grandmother Jiumu took her pulse at Heavenly Sword Villa, it was revealed that she was actually pregnant."

"!!!!" Yun Che's body shook fiercely. In that split second, his pupils shrunk, and his mind went blank with a loud "boom".

After he had been reincarnated in the Profound Sky Continent, this was the first time his soul had been shaken so fiercely.

Chu Yuechan... was pregnant.

That time... had actually impregnated her, had brought about a child between Chu Yuechan and him!

Since that day, seventeen months had passed... Counting the time, their child should have been born seven months ago!

It was as if torrential rains and mighty waves had engulfed Yun Che's heart. Surprise, helplessness, hesitation, joy... He had never once thought, that that one coupling with Chu Yuechan would actually bring about a next generation, nor did he think that in this time when he was completely unprepared, he would actually have a child... But instantly, fright and fear seized his heart.

Chu Yuechan... Fairy of Frozen Beauty... Frozen Cloud Asgard!!

She was not an ordinary girl, but rather, the Fairy of Frozen Beauty who was as cold as profound ice, whose beauty surpassed all who walked the land. Furthermore, she was the head of the Frozen Cloud's Seven Fairies whose name and reputation caused lands to shake! Every one of her actions affected not just herself, but they also entailed the honor and pride of the Frozen Cloud Asgard! Frozen Cloud Asgard had never allowed its disciples to have feelings towards men or give themselves to another in marriage... Marrying him, Xia Qingyue had also had to fulfil the prerequisite of not developing feelings she should have towards him! As the head of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, this was an offense Chu Yuechan definitely should not have committed!

Her pregnancy being made public just like that would definitely cause a huge uproar. It was clear how greatly the pristine reputation that Frozen Cloud Asgard had upheld for a millennia would be "tainted". To Frozen Cloud Asgard, this could just be a stain they would never be able to clear themselves of... Even

if an ordinary disciple were to commit such a “grave offense”, Frozen Cloud Asgard wouldn’t have been able to accept it, let alone Chu Yuechan, who held the position with the greatest authority.

Then, what sort of treatment would she face when she went back to Frozen Cloud Asgard? Wouldn’t she have to accept extremely strict punishment?

Also... Frozen Cloud Asgard... Would they.... let Chu Yuechan give birth to their child?

Suddenly, fear rose up and filled his heart... Because, the possibility that the Frozen Cloud Asgard would allow Chu Yuechan to give birth to this child.... there was definitely none at all!!

Then... Then...

Yun Che’s heart shook violently. His mind was in a mess, and in his extreme fear, his limbs seemed to have instantly froze. It was the first time he had felt such fear, such uncertainty...

Cang Yue instantly felt Yun Che’s hands grow cold. Her heart shook and she instantly consoled, “Junior Brother Yun, don’t worry. After all, she’s the world renowned Chu Yuechan. In all of the Blue Wind Empire, there’s no one who can harm her. She will definitely be able to protect your child well.”

Yun Che lifted his hand to clutch at his forehead. He tried with all he had to make himself calm down, but was unable to. He asked, frightened, “How could it be... How could something like this happen... Why must I be stuck in an inescapable place of all things when such a thing is happening... what will happen to her... How will Frozen Cloud Asgard treat her... Also... there’s our child...” He clutched at Cang Yue’s shoulders in a panic, saying, “Senior Sister, tell me quickly. Is there any more news about her after that, how is she now? Did Frozen Cloud Asgard allow her to have her child?”

Cang Yue shook her head, as her eyes became hazy, “Not long after that happened, Frozen Cloud Asgard closed its doors completely, and even the disciples who were away had all been summoned back. Even until now, Frozen Cloud Asgard is still in that state, and there has been no news from it since then... All who tried visiting Frozen Cloud Asgard were refused entry... and there has been absolutely no news about Chu Yuechan.”

Yun Che’s hands gripped even harder by a bit. After a long while, he breathed forcefully, and spoke to Cang Yue in a controlled voice, “Senior Sister, the poison has already been removed from your father. Besides the fact that he is completely sapped of strength at the moment, he should be alright. As long as the situation is handled well, he will recover completely, so you do not have any need to worry. After your father’s condition takes a turn for the better, the Crown Prince and the Third Prince will definitely be worried. Adding to that, the deterrence caused by my display then, there should be no trouble for a while. For this period of time, you should stay obediently within the Palace and not go anywhere.”

“You’re... You’re leaving?”

“Yes! I must leave!” Yun Che’s eyebrows furrowed and he said resolutely, “I need to make a trip to Frozen Cloud Asgard immediately, or my heart will never be at peace otherwise. I know that this is very unfair to you, but after I return, I promise...”

“You don’t need to say any more.” Cang Yue reached a hand out to press at Yun Che’s lips. She looked at him lovingly, “My Junior Brother Yun might be amorous, but he is also one who treasures the people around him the most. This is a choice that Junior Brother Yun should make himself... Set your mind at

rest and go. I believe, in this world, there's nothing you can not handle. I can imagine that the destiny between both of you must have been filled with many coincidences and hardships. Since the heavens have predestined your union, then it would not have the heart to let this end in failure. She will be fine, and your child will be fine too. I only hope that no matter what happens, you will keep yourself safe. I will stay in the palace, not go anywhere, and await your return every day... Your relatives at Floating Cloud City are also awaiting your return."

Cang Yue's words swept through Yun Che's heart like a warm breeze. He held Cang Yue's soft and slender body and nodded heavily, pressing a kiss on her forehead... After that, he turned around and left quickly.

Yun Che did not have his own contracted profound beast, so he had to walk. He went at full speed, rushing straight out of the palace like a madman. The imperial bodyguards at the side of the walkway could only feel a gale pass by them, and by the time they could react, there was already nothing left of him but half a shadow.

Yun Che was not clear about the exact location of Frozen Cloud Asgard, and only knew that it was at the Snow Region of Extreme Ice at the northern border of Blue Wind, even further north than the Wasteland of Death. Very quickly, Yun Che was already out of the Imperial Palace, and after gathering enough food, medicine, and water from the Imperial City, he headed northwards... His first stop, would be the Wasteland of Death. On the straight path from the Blue Wind Imperial City to the Snow Region of Extreme Ice was an intersection of the Wasteland of Death. If he wanted to get to the Frozen Cloud Asgard on the shortest possible path, he would have to get through the Wasteland of Death. However, as the Wasteland of Death was far too dangerous, practically everyone would choose to take the detour.

But Yun Che headed straight for the Wasteland of Death. He wanted to reach the Frozen Cloud Asgard in the shortest possible time.

Throughout the entire journey, he travelled facing the wind. The north wind was slightly cold, and gradually cooled his mind down. A suspicion that made his blood boil slowly took root in his mind.

After the shockingly huge revelation of Chu Yuechan's pregnancy, those from the Frozen Cloud Asgard would definitely force those who first found out keep it a secret. The one to find out first was Grandmother Jiumu, who was close to her late two hundreds, and was definitely not one to speak flippantly. If there were others at the scene then, then even if it was Heavenly Sword Villa, she would still not spill a matter so crucial to the Frozen Cloud Asgard, nor would she not understand how great an impact it would cause if word were to spread, and how much of a blow it would cause to the pristine reputation of the Frozen Cloud Asgard

Then why would news of this matter spread out... and even to the ends of the earth!

According to Cang Yue's description, news began to spread like fire not long after, making it seem... like someone was manipulating the situation to spread the news as fast as possible!

Whether news of this matter spread or not, to the Frozen Cloud Asgard, to Chu Yuechan's influence, it was undoubtedly a difference between heaven and earth.

There must have been someone who had dispersed the information on purpose, and added fuel to the fire.

Who was it exactly?

Yun Che gritted his teeth silently... If it was really like this, then no matter who you are, I will make you pay the price in full!!

Although Yun Che's speed was fast, he still could not match that of a high quality aerial profound beast. As evening approached, Yun Che, who had been hurrying with all his might, was beginning to tire out. On the way, he bought a somewhat good quality profound horse and travelled by night. After the profound horse's strength was drained, he abandoned it immediately and bought a new one. By the second afternoon, he was already a thousand kilometers from the Blue Wind Imperial City.

Yun Che was starting to regret leaving in such a hurry; he had forgotten to borrow Cang Yue's Giant Snow Eagle.

Three days later, the familiar town finally appeared before his eyes. Resounding howls from the profound beasts also sounded from afar frequently... That place, was the Wasteland of Death that spanned nine hundred kilometers.

This was the small town that was the closest to the Wasteland of Death. Back then, it had taken Yun Che ten days to reach this place from the Blue Wind Imperial City, but this time, it had only taken him not even three days.

The profound horse below Yun Che was already exhausted, and its strength was no longer enough to sustain it. Yun Che dismounted from it and walked into the small town. To traverse through the Wasteland of Death that was fraught with dangerous profound beasts, a mount was not only useless, but also a burden.

The town was lively as usual, as adventurers and troops hailing from different places made their ways through the not too wide street. Yun Che looked about, searching for a place to sell his mount. After walking a few steps, he suddenly felt a sort of strange aura.

Yun Che furrowed his eyebrows and concentrated. His spiritual awareness quietly dispersed... Suddenly, from the front, back, left, right... and even from above, he felt all sorts of gazes flashing with extremely minute bloodlust.

Although they had hidden it extremely well, even if they were to hide it ten times better, they would still not be able to escape Yun Che's senses, which had been honed from the millions of times he had been hunted down in the past.

And he was also very familiar with one of the auras amongst them, which was also the strongest aura.

Burning Heaven Clan's Great Elder... Fen Moli!!

The Burning Heaven Clan's speed far surpassed Yun Che's expectations. They had clearly already grasped his intentions and had arrived first at the place they knew he was bound to come to.

Without batting an eyelid, Yun Che leisurely walked into the same tavern he had previously stayed in.