

The Gods 331

Chapter 331 - Massacre

The Elder and Pavilion Master level people were all near the Great Assembly Hall, and ones who came to stop Yun Che from continuing to attack Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji, were all nearby disciples with the profound strength of Spirit Profound Realm and Earth Profound Realm. But enemies of this level, simply didn't possess the slightest bit of threat to Yun Che. Yun Che put away the Snow Phoenix, and allowed his body to be submerged by the Burning Heaven's Flames without caring. His entire person plummeted down, and without even looking below him, the Dragon Fault smashed violently downwards with a berserking cry.

BOOM!!!

The entire Burning Heaven Clan's ground began to distinctly tremble.

Accompanying a burst of miserable screams that shook the heavens, Burning Heaven Clan disciples within thirty meters of radius all flew outwards, with the furthest flying hundreds of meters away. When they landed, they were either heavily wounded and unable to get up, or had died right then and there. The moment Yun Che landed, his figure turned into a dash of flowing light, and like a sharp blade, he plunged into Burning Heaven Clan's army that flooded at him. Carrying the howling noise of a descending hurricane, the Dragon Fault smashed down.

BOOM!!!!

Another huge explosion resounded as Burning Heaven Clan's ground shook once again. Under this single sword strike, over a hundred disciples instantly turned into spirits of the dead.

Two sword strikes, a mere two sword strikes, had already shattered the psychological defense of almost everyone present.

If not for seeing it personally, they definitely wouldn't have believed that the extensive shaking of the ground was actually caused by this young man's attacks, and would've only thought of it as natural earthquakes. Even a battle between elder ranked beings within the sect wouldn't have at all possessed such a force. There were no ordinary people within Burning Heaven Clan; even average disciples here, could be considered instructors in the outside world. Yet in front of him, they became stretches of corpses under a single sword strike.

"Anyone that wants to die, feel free to come!"

With a furious roar, Yun Che swung the heavy sword out and back. With every single swing of the heavy sword, at least over thirty Burning Heaven Clan's disciples would always be blasted flying away. Let alone blocking his attack, these experts in Spirit Profound Realm and Earth Profound Realm couldn't even endure the residual energy wave of his attacks. For a moment, everyone within the Burning Heaven Clan could feel the quaking of the earth, the howling gale of a hurricane, and the rumbling of a crashing thunder... as well as the blood, limbs and shards of bones that danced in the air blotting out the sky.

Not too far away, Elders and Pavilion Masters in the Great Assembly Hall emerged at the same time. Feeling that surge of terrifying might coming from Yun Che, all of these super strong beings, whose

loftiness normally surged to the skies, felt their hands and feet turning ice-cold, as their scalp felt an intense numbness.

“So... so he’s that Yun Che?” An Elder said with a trembling voice.

“How... how could there be such a terrifying youth! No wonder he could actually kill Great Elder.”

“Yet his profound energy aura is evidently only at the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm!”

Being able exhibit such a terrifying strength while only being in the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm, it was simply appalling!

Clang Clang Clang Clang!

Within the chaos, four blades burning with profound fire simultaneously chopped down onto Yun Che’s back. Yet the sound emitted, was that of metal hitting metal. The blade strike that those four clearly felt that they had put all their strength into, had actually chopped onto an incredibly hard metal plate and almost caused them to dislocate their wrist from the shock. And looking through Yun Che’s cut open clothings, the revealed skin inside actually only had a few lines of very shallow red marks. Let alone wounds, there wasn’t even a drop of blood.

The four’s faces became ghastly from fright, and their eyeballs almost popped out on the spot from their shock. Yun Che’s counterattack arrived like a tsunami, and with a huge sound, the four’s bodies shattered into several dozens of pieces then and there. The heavy sword’s residual energy wave continued forward, and instantly annihilated a dozen more Burning Heaven Clan disciples who tried to rush over.

Yun Che’s body possessed the Great Way of the Buddha’s protection, as well as the Phoenix Blood and Dragon God Blood’s refinement. Not long ago, he also obtained pure marrow of Dragon God himself, and was once again reborn... Even if Yun Che didn’t use profound energy to protect himself, his body’s toughness still far surpassed everyone’s imagination and comprehension. Compared to his extremely overbearing attack power, his body’s defense was far more overbearing. It could be said that even if the current Yun Che wanted to die, it wouldn’t be that easy.

If one were to focus on attacking, then their defense would certainly be somewhat deficient. Heavy sword style weapons were extraordinarily ferocious, but the openings they leave were also huge, and enemies could easily grasp an opening to launch a fatal attack. Even if one’s destructive power was a hundred times greater, without enough capability to defend oneself, it would still be useless. Yun Che’s attack power was already terrifyingly abnormal, while his defensive power had more so reached an unthinkable extent. Even if he were to stand still, it would still be difficult for these jointly attacking Burning Heaven Clan disciples to harm him...

This kind of Yun Che, under swamping attacks of Burning Heaven Clan disciples, had thoroughly become a slaughter machine that could not be stopped!

No matter how strong an expert, they would still fear being overwhelmed in numbers. Thus, in their own territory, Burning Heaven Clan never needed to fear anyone. In everyone’s eyes, if Yun Che dared to come, then that would be simply throwing his life away. Yet this rule didn’t seem to be valid on Yun

Che at all; swarming and attacking him from all sides did not suppress Yun Che in the slightest, but instead was like voluntarily handing over their life for him to massacre...

“Junior, die!!”

From Yun Che’s backside, two strong Sky Profound Realm auras assaulted him simultaneously. Amongst the Elders and Pavilion Masters who had been watching on the sidelines, there were finally two who struck out. Taking advantage of the opening as Yun Che was being surrounded, their two blades combined together, as the blade’s tip released a streak of deep purple blade beam, and directly pierced toward the center of Yun Che’s back.

Boom!!

Yun Che turned around with lightning fast speed, and the Emperor Profound Dragon Fault more than ten thousand kilos in weight swung out behind him like a feather that weighed almost nothing. With a loud explosion, the purple colored blade beam simultaneously released by the two Sky Profound Realm experts was directly pulverized into nothingness as the violent storm from the heavy sword heavily smashed onto the two’s chest.

In that instant, these two finally understood why every single time Yun Che’s sword swung out, it would actually cause the earth to tremble... That was not illusory, not imaginary; because at that moment, they felt as if their chests had been smashed by the thunder god’s hammer from the heavens!

The two flew backwards in the same direction, and smashed onto a mountain cliff over three hundred meters away. The mountain cliff quaked, and the two Sky Profound Realm expert’s bodies that were tougher than even boulders, shattered into a few dozens of pieces at the same time, and mixed together in the process of breaking and falling down. Even if their birth parents came, they still wouldn’t be able to tell just which piece belonged to whom.

“Fourteenth Elder!!”

“Pavilion Master Duanchi!!”

Waves after waves of frightened mournful cries sounded from within Burning Heaven Clan, and those Elders and Pavilion Master’s expressions had even more so changed once and once again. They knew the strength of those two extremely well; however, in front of Yun Che, they were unexpectedly so very fragile.

Twenty seven elders, and thirty three pavilion masters; these were the backbone of Burning Heaven Clan’s power. As for people who could become elders or pavilion masters, their profound strength must all have reached Sky Profound Realm! Which is to say, within Burning Heaven Clan, of the Sky Profound Realm experts whom were like legends in the outside world, there were still an entire sixty people excluding Clan Master Fen Duanhun! The number of Sky Profound Realm experts belonging to Xiao Sect or Frozen Cloud Asgard was definitely no fewer than this as well, while ones belonging to Heavenly Sword Villa could even be counted up to the third digit.

This was precisely the mightiness of the Four Major Sects. Excluding the enormous number of all their disciples, just releasing these backbone powers at Sky Profound Realm was enough to wipe out all of the sects apart from the Four Major Sects.

Amongst these Sky Profound Realm experts of Burning Heaven Clan, including Fen Duanhun, there were a total of seven people in later ranks of Sky Profound Realm. All others were at early or middle ranks of the Sky Profound Realm. The strongest, was Fen Moli who was half a step into Emperor Profound Realm.

Sixty experts of Sky Profound Realm were unquestionably an extremely terrifying number in Blue Wind Empire's profound practitioners common senses. But behind every single Sky Profound Realm expert, there carried enormous amounts of Burning Heaven Clan's effort and resource. The downfall of every single Sky Profound Realm expert, would be an extremely huge loss without exception. However, out of all these Burning Heaven Clan's Sky Profound experts, seven of them had been killed by Yun Che at once... Three of them: Fen Moli, Fen Duancang, Fen Moran, were three out of the only seven late stage Sky Profound Realm experts Burning Heaven Clan had!!

Adding the two people just now, amongst sixty Sky Profound practitioners, nine had already been annihilated by Yun Che alone!

This was a huge loss that the Burning Heaven Clan before would have never even thought about, nor even dared to think about in their dreams.

The Elders and Pavilion Masters who were gathered together all felt their hearts shudder. Momentarily, no one actually dared to step forward. When Yun Che came, they had initially thought it would be like catching a turtle in a jar; but they did not expect, that not only did the bait abducted by shaming the sect's honor not lure in a lamb waiting to be butchered, it instead lured in an unimaginably powerful, furious and uncontrollable bloodthirsty vicious wolf! Before they could even harm a single hair on the opponent, they had already lost an elder, a pavilion master, and hundreds of clan disciples... Among them, were many of their descendants and kinsmen!

Standing halfway on the Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion's mountain cliff, Fen Juecheng's entire face was convulsing. With his eyes wide, he saw Yun Che being successfully lured in; but what he saw next wasn't him being mobbed and subdued, and instead was a great massacre performed by him! The encirclement and suppression from tens of thousands of Burning Heaven Clan disciples, instead became a field of corpses within dreary screams and cries after being counter killed by Yun Che alone... Burning Heaven Clan, their own territory, had actually directly turned into Yun Che's slaughterhouse for indiscriminate massacre!

When he crashed his bridal escort in the Imperial City back then, he wasn't Fen Duanchang's match yet. It hasn't even been a month, yet his strength had actually grown by such a terrifying extent... Only now did Fen Juecheng become truly aware, that Great Elder and the other's deaths were not caused by Yun Che's sly and shrewd methods. They had instead been struck down by true and genuine strength.

No! With Yun Che's currently displayed terrifying strength, let alone one Fen Moli... Even if there were ten of him, they would still be killed!

"Why... why is it like this!" Fen Juecheng's eyes stared wide, as his teeth kept on making creaking sounds from clenching.

On the Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion, Fen Juechen's face was also similarly convulsing. Looking at the Yun Che in his view, even his heart almost burst apart a few times from shock.

“Clan Master, what should we do next?” Fen Moji concentrated all his profound energy to suppress his injuries. When he spoke, his voice clearly trembled: “This Yun Che... He’s simply like a demon god incarnation! He’s not even twenty yet, so how could he have such a terrifying strength... Clan Master, how about we...”

“Sound transmit to all Elders and Pavilion Masters right now...” Fen Duanhun covered his chest with his hand, breathing heavily: “Start preparing the ‘Nine Profound Dipper Formation’! No matter what, we must put him to death today!”

Hearing the words “Nine Profound Dipper Formation”, Fen Moji’s pupils greatly constricted. Feeling the terrifying might coming from Yun Che, he actually didn’t think this decision as exaggerated at all. He forcibly nodded: “Very well! If the ‘Nine Profound Dipper Formation’ is used, even if he was ten times stronger, he would still die with all certainty!”

Chapter 332 - Nine Profound Dipper Formation

All of the ordinary Burning Heaven Clan disciples had scattered in retreat; because they all knew that even if they were to go up, they would simply be throwing away their lives. At this moment, those who were besieging Yun Che were all people of the middle ranked Earth Profound Realm. However, them jointly attacking together was practically no different than simply throwing away their lives. Under Yun Che’s heavy sword, they were being destroyed in groups like piles of rotten wood. What they had amounted to, was at most slightly delaying Yun Che’s advancing steps.

It had not even been half a quarter of an hour since Yun Che had began swinging his heavy sword, yet Burning Heaven Clan bodies were already piling up on the ground. The prestigious, solemn, and imposingly scorching Burning Heaven Clan that was like a sacred place in the eyes of ordinary profound practitioners, was riled into a complete mess in such a short amount of time by Yun Che. Fear, screams of misery, and the everlasting wails and howling that seemed to have come from banshees and evil spirits came from all over the area.

At this moment, a cold shout suddenly came from a place not so far away: “Everyone, pull back!!”

The one who issued the order was second elder Fen Moji. Under his command, the Burning Heaven Clan members surrounding Yun Che felt as if they heard the voice from heavens... Yun Che’s terrifying strength and ruthless methods, had already scared them out of their wits long ago. They had forced themselves to charge at him, and immediately after the command was issued, everyone panickedly retreated like the parting tide.

Yun Che motionlessly stood in place. Around him, was a field of dismembered bodies that extended to more than a radius of thirty meters. The blood under his foot streamed as though a river, a ghastly sight to behold. If they had not seen this with their own eyes, no one would have believed that the Burning Heaven Clan of the Four Major Sects, had actually been turned into a bloodstained slaughterhouse by a young man of not even twenty years of age.

Yun Che did not chase after them, nor did he continue onwards. Around him, human figures quickly moved about one after another, and after they all stopped, they had already made a strange battle formation with him at the center.

A total of thirty people surrounded him, among these people, even the youngest was already a little over forty. The nine closest people around him were evenly standing in nine different locations around him, while the twenty one standing behind them were distributed unevenly. Another sixty more meters behind them were another twenty people with faces full of grave concentration, yet they did not approach. All of these people were wielding a Burning Heaven Blade... and the fire on all of these Burning Heaven Blades were all purple in color!!

Which was to say that the profound strengths of these people... were all at least in the Sky Profound Realm!!

“Be careful, this is a power transferring profound formation created by people who have cultivated in the same profound arts!” Jasmine’s voice suddenly echoed from Yun Che’s mind. Her voice contained a slightly grave tone: “This profound formation could allow everyone within the formation to concentrate all of their power to those nine’s bodies. Not only that, those nine people getting the transferred power are not fixed, and could swap to anyone attacking you or being attacked by you at any time. This profound formation could only have a maximum capacity of thirty people, it may be less, but no more than that. Even if you kill one among them, those at the back would immediately enter to repair the formation... until they completely suppress and kill you, or drag it on until you are exhausted!”

Yun Che: “...”

“The Sky Profound Realms of this sect should all be here. Hmph, just to kill you alone, they actually did not hesitate to mobilize all of their Sky Profound practitioners. Though I’d suppose that you are this sect’s greatest enemy in their history!” Jasmine said indifferently.

Just as Jasmine’s voice fell, the surface of the nine people closest to Yun Che sudden became ablaze. At the same time, their profound energy aura had all instantly increased by several fold.

Yun Che narrowed his eyes as his gaze swept across everyone before him... Under their feet, there was a faintly discernible image of a flashing formation. An enormous pressure also heavily pressed onto Yun Che’s body at this moment, making him feel a little threatened for the first time since entering the Burning Heaven Clan.

“Nine Profound Dipper Formation” Fen Juecheng uttered in a low voice while standing in the middle of Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion’s mountain pass. His previous overcast expression instantly smoothed out to reveal pleasant surprise, arrogance, and a savage smile: “And it’s even a Nine Profound Dipper Formation constructed by every elder and pavilion master... Haha, hahahaha... Yun Che, you’re toast! This time, even if you are ten times more powerful, you would still be doomed to die without a burial ground!”

Among the nine people closest to Yun Che, the oldest one, an old man whose beard and hair had all turned completely white, stared fixedly at Yun Che, and started speaking with a solemn voice: “Yun Che, it wasn’t until this old man saw it with his own eyes did he dare believe that such a person like you would appear in Blue Wind Empire. With your aptitude, your future would surely be mighty enough to shake the world. But unfortunately, you had overestimated your own abilities and provoked my Burning Heaven Clan. You have dug your own grave, cutting off all future prospects. You have no one to blame but yourself! It is unfair for us dozens of people jointly forming a formation to deal with you, but...”

“Shut your old mouth!” Yun Che smashed his heavy sword on the ground, interrupting that old man’s speech with a loud sound as he sneered with mockery: “A group of old dogs that kidnap and hold innocent people hostage, despicable to the point where heaven and earth would hold you in contempt, actually would care about being unfair?! Bullshit!”

Yun Che’s words made the white haired old man flush with anger. His old face twitched, but in front of Yun Che’s cold eyes filled with disdain, he was already unable to even say anything to keep up a front. After his whole body trembled all over, he roared in exasperation: “Insolent junior... Die!”

“A group of despicable old dogs actually have the face to bark in front of me... go bark in hell!!”

Yun Che’s body suddenly exploded forward, and Dragon Fault smashed towards the old man who had just spoke with a thunderous sound. Under the incomparably berserking power, the surrounding air was instantly pushed apart, denting in a faintly discernable circular arc in front of Dragon Fault.

The power behind this strike drastically changed the old man’s expression, but it instantly returned to calm again. The nine people around Yun Che simultaneously mobilized, as nine Burning Heaven Blades that came in all different directions brought along heatwaves scorchingly hot to the point where even the space was almost melting and assaulted Yun Che.

Clang!!

The incomparably loud striking sounds almost shattered everyone’s ears. Six Burning Heaven Blades struck atop of Dragon Fault at the same time, and a surging wave of profound energy instantly exploded outwards. Yun Che was knocked four or five steps back as his wrist felt slightly numb... But the six people in directly in front of him, were simultaneously blown flying for at least a dozen meters away. However, they had merely been blown away, and did not sustain any substantial injuries whatsoever. And following Yun Che’s brief moment of imbalance, three streaks of chilling aura rushed at him from behind, and three Burning Heaven Blades slashed onto Yun Che’s back at the same time.

Pff...

Blood splashed, flying out from Yun Che’s back as three lines of blood marks that were half a foot long and half an inch deep was carved into Yun Che’s back. The acute sensation of pain came from his back, and also instantly evoked Yun Che’s ferocious nature. With an explosive howl, Dragon Fault brought along a furious dragon cry as it smashed backwards. Following the loud sound, three Burning Heaven Blades broke in answer and flew out of their hands. The three Burning Heaven Clan elders who had injured Yun Che were also blasted flying into the distance.

Previously, the six combined attack had actually completely offsetted his heavy sword’s attack. And the attack from the three in the back, actually had all brought about wounds that were not so frivolous... Yun Che tightened his brows as the profound energy in his entire body frantically roiled like boiling water... This battle formation, was far stronger than what he had imagined.

When Yun Che was being slightly shocked, the shock on the Burning Heaven Clan’s side was instead entirely inconsolable.

Though they had injured Yun Che in one exchange, not only did six people's worth of a combined attack not even gain the upperhand, they instead had all been blasted off by Yun Che. The three blade strikes that contained all of their strength, had actually merely cut open three insignificant bloody marks!

These nine people, were no ordinary Sky Profound experts! Inside the Nine Profound Dipper Formation, their bodies contained the entire combined power of thirty Sky Profound experts!

They simply could not believe, that Yun Che's power and physique was actually frightening to such an extent.

Even though they were incredibly shocked, they still completely believed that once they had activated the Nine Profound Dipper Formation, no matter how much stronger Yun Che could be, it was still impossible for him to leave alive today; because aside from the Grand Elder and the Grand Clan Master who had long withdrawn from society, this was Burning Heaven Clan's greatest power they could dish out! And when he was inside this formation, the previously always invincible Yun Che had indeed been injured in a single exchange.

Chapter 333 - Dragon Soul Domain

The white haired old man who had spoken to Yun Che previously had nearly dislocated his wrist from being jolted by Yun Che's strike. Even though he was shocked in his heart, his expression was not at all frenic as he said in a stern voice: "As expected, you are indeed strong! No wonder even Great Elder had died in your hands. But once the Nine Profound Dipper Formation is established, no matter how much you struggle, you would still inevitably die today!"

The nine people simultaneously went forward, swinging nine streaks of purple colored flame dragons from each of their Burning Heaven Blades, driving them straight at Yun Che.

"The ones who will die, are you lot!"

With a loud roar, Yun Che stood in place as the heavy sword's power crazily released, and an explosive "Overlord's Fury" smashed down within a rumbling sound... This strike, was actually striking towards all nine people!!

Boom!

Profound energy exploded as purple flames filled the sky. The surrounding thirty meters or so area of ground had been flattened, as the dismembered bodies everywhere scattered into the distance like dead leaves.

The heavy sword's attribute was just this tyrannical. Although this strike of Yun Che were smashing against nine people, these were nine people condensed with the power of an entire thirty Sky Profound experts!! It was a direct confrontation between one person and thirty Sky Profound experts! In the midst of the explosion, all nine of the Burning Heaven Elders were blasted more than thirty meters away. Yun Che didn't move at all from his position, but a trail of blood slowly leaked out from the corner of his mouth.

In this attack, he had suffered internal injuries.

In the entire Blue Wind, aside from Yun Che, who could possibly withstand the combined attack of thirty Sky Profound experts!?

Even though he suffered internal injuries, Yun Che's expression was nevertheless still incomparably clear and not the least bit panicked. The Nine Profound Dipper Formation was more troublesome than he had originally thought it was, but if they wanted to defeat him, they better not think that it was this easy!

The nine people who had been blasted off loudly roared at the same time as they went forward again. They were of the same clan, cultivated in the same Burning Heaven Arts, so under the profound formation, and along with the same profound strength, their movements were even more identical, flawlessly executing their advances, retreat, and constraint together.

Boom! Bang! Clang! Whoosh...

The heavy sword's explosive sounds were deafening. A terrible loud sound was brought about each time Dragon Fault was swung, and would simultaneously blast off the nine people besieging him. However, the nine would just immediately come back again as a incomparably hot purple blaze came together, firmly sealing Yun Che in the middle while suppressing him step by step.

As the number one battle formation for a thousand years in Burning Heaven Clan, the Nine Profound Dipper Formation's might was not trivial at all. Yun Che began to distinctively realize that he had been forced into a disadvantage, as Fen Duanhun and every Burning Heaven disciple's complexion had finally began to ease.

Pff!

Yun Che's left shoulder had taken another attack, and the wound was deep enough to see bone. Under the acute pain, Yun Che's ferocious nature suddenly exploded. Like an extremely angry evil dragon, Dragon Fault suddenly chopped towards the Burning Heaven Elder that had cut him.

"Falling Moon Sinking Star... Die!!"

Bang!!

The five Burning Heaven Blades that blocked in front of Dragon Fault were all instantly shattered. Carrying an extremely ferocious power, Dragon Fault smashed onto that Burning Heaven Clan Elder's chest, and blasted out a bloody cavity as big as a person's head from his chest. That Burning Heaven Elder let out a despaired scream as he flew backwards like a cannon ball and violently crashed onto another Burning Heaven Elder behind him, shattering his sternum. Sticking together, those two flew out one hundred and fifty meters away.

"Elder Mowu, Elder Xinghao!!"

Even under the Nine Profound Dipper Formation, another elder was actually killed; this made Fen Duanhun's heart convulse to the point of bleeding. However, the Nine Profound Dipper Formation wasn't very affected because of this. After Yun Che smashed one dead and another injured, an additional two quickly went up to fill the gap, becoming the new profound formation's core. Two of the Sky Profound experts outside of the formation also quickly joined in, allowing the Nine Profound Dipper Formation still maintain thirty people.

“Sky Wolf Slash!!”

Nine people once again encircled toward him, yet they were immediately scattered by the Sky Wolf’s image that Dragon Fault swung out. The two who had just filled in didn’t even have the chance to swing out their first strike, before they both became two halves under the Sky Wolf Slash at the same time.

“Wh...What!?” Fen Duanhun’s entire body trembled, and almost puked out blood on the spot.

The powerful profound skill of a True God still allowed Yun Che to easily kill his opponents even under suppression. But regardless whether it was a Falling Moon Sinking Star, or a Sky Wolf Slash, they were all accompanied by enormous depletion of strength. Every time these two profound skill gets unleashed, it would definitely be able to kill at least one of the opponents; however, opponents could substitute in right away, suppressing him once again... The Nine Profound Dipper Formation’s strength never weakened from beginning to end, but every time he used an ultimate move, his strength and oppressive air would decrease somewhat.

About this, Yun Che was well aware.

But even if he did not use profound skills, every single smash of the heavy sword was still incredibly terrifying. Even though the nine encircling Yun Che faintly had the upper hand, the hearts of every single one of them were constantly trembling with fear... The sense of dread when Yun Che’s Dragon Fault assaulted at them, were even more terrifying than that of nightmares.

With the Dragon Fault in his hands weighing at over ten thousand kilos, Yun Che’s movements were being restrained. Adding on that all the enemies beside him could use the Profound Floating Technique while he couldn’t, he had always been unable to escape the nine’s joint entanglement. The wounds on his body started to increase, and his body rattled with lines after lines of bloody marks. But he never truly collapsed since the beginning; on the contrary, the people encircling him died one after another under his intermittent eruptions of power.

Every time Yun Che’s Falling Moon Sinking Star and Star Wolf Slash was unleashed, at least one person would become a corpse on the ground. Moreover, all of these casualties were people at the level of Burning Heaven Clan elders and pavilion masters. Every time one died, Fen Duanhun’s heart would shudder a little more. After the sixth one died, his body swayed, as he directly fell onto his knees... Until now, including Great Elder, an entire fifteen Sky Profound experts within Burning Heaven Clan had lost their lives in Yun Che’s hands

Fifteen!!

Losing fifteen ordinary disciples, even averaging late state of Earth Profound Realm, would be inconsequential to the Burning Heaven Clan. But losing fifteen elders and pavilion masters, was an extremely heavy impact to Burning Heaven Clan. Even though Burning Heaven Clan was ranked as the last of the Four Major Sects, they were always confident that their comprehensive power wasn’t much weaker than Frozen Cloud Asgard or Xiao Sect at all. However, the Burning Heaven Clan after losing fifteen Sky Profound experts, had almost lost their qualification to sit shoulder by shoulder with Frozen Cloud Asgard and Xiao Sect.

Even if they were to successfully kill Yun Che today, such a enormous loss simply couldn’t be recovered either.

Yet all of this, were done by Yun Che, and him alone!!

Fen Duanhun clenched his teeth tightly, and the knuckles of his fists turned ghastly white from gripping... He felt all the more, that provoking Yun Che once and once again, had brought the greatest nightmare in Burning Heaven Clan's history! If he were to be given a second chance to choose again, he definitely wouldn't have allowed Fen Juecheng to accompany Fen Juebi to the Ranking Tournament, and when the Elder Council insisted on assassinating Yun Che, he definitely would have tried to stop it with all his power.

But he didn't have such a second chance.

Moreover, Yun Che's limit, seemed to be far more than just this. He had originally thought that since Yun Che only had the profound strength of Earth Profound Realm, his endurance would certainly be very weak, and with heavy sword as a weapon, his exhaustions would be even faster. But he didn't expect that even though the current Yun Che was covered with wounds, his heavy sword's might was still incomparably domineering. Although the nine jointly attacking him had the upperhand, they could never entirely suppress him.

Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion was located at the highest ground of Burning Heaven Clan, and from there, one could view every corner of the entire Burning Heaven Clan from above. Xiao Lingxi stood by the window, and could clearly see everything that was happening below... Starting from when Yun Che appeared, her gaze had always been fixedly focused on him, and could no longer move away again... Looking at him roaring furiously, seeing him swinging his heavy sword, making the peerlessly strong Burning Heaven Clan into a river of blood...

"Little Che... Little Che..." Xiao Lingxi tightly covered her lips, as her entire body trembled uncontrollably. Her pair of charming eyes shimmered with a hazy yet dreamy light... That was the voice belonging to him, and she could even faintly discern his features... However, she could not believe, that this was really the Little Che who grew up with her, who had always needed her care and protection...

"Haah!!"

"Star Scorching Demon Lotus!!"

Yun Che furiously shouted with a loud voice. A fire lotus exploded on his body, and swept toward his surroundings carrying a heat wave that surged toward the sky.

"Block it!!"

The instant that phoenix demon lotus bloomed, a surge of heat wave, terrifying to the point of exceeding their imaginations, rushed toward their face. The nine roared loudly, simultaneously stepped forward while crazily conjuring up all their profound energy, and greeted toward the incoming blooming scarlet petals.

The Star Scorching Demon Lotus's blooming speed instantly became slower, and started to irregularly sway from the nine powerful obstructive forces. In the end, it actually slowly stopped blooming. Under an entire dozen breaths of time in stalemate, the fire lotus suddenly directly exploded, scattering down shattered lotus petals all over the sky. The nine people were also all blasted flying away by the heat

wave; everyone's clothes and hair were all mostly burnt, their faces were charred, and their palms were more so gravely scorched. They were all in an extremely sorry state.

Switching back to Yun Che's perspective, he, who released the Star Scorching Demon Lotus instantly felt a surge of strong sense of weakness in his entire body. His body slacked, and his entire person knelt onto the ground with one knee. Panting heavily from his mouth, the sweat on his forehead flooded out like a spring, and stains of blood were scattered all over his body.

Yun Che was evidently already exhausted, yet he could actually still resist to such an extent under the Nine Profound Dipper Formation, and even killed a whole six elders! This was already a terrifying miracle, and was more so a nightmare enough to make Burning Heaven Clan remember for generations to come. One could tell that if there was no Nine Profound Dipper Formation, even if all the Sky Profound experts were to flood in at once, they would perhaps all meet their deaths in his hands.

"Yun Che! Your death is at hand, let's see how else you can still act arrogant!" Covering his chest, Fen Moji pointed his finger at Yun Che and loudly roared. Even though his voice was cold and harsh, anyone could hear the trembling within.

Yun Che raised his head, hands still grabbing onto his heavy sword, yet, a hint of a cold smile could be seen at the corner of his lips as he said in a low voice: "If... all these people were to die... then, wouldn't it be all over... for your Burning Heaven Clan?"

Yun Che's cold laugh was as gruesome as a vicious demon; his words, were more so like the most venomous curse, making even the imposing Second Elder of Burning Heaven Clan uncontrollably shudder. The muscles on his face convulsed as he pointed his finger at Yun Che, and expending his loudest voice, he roared: "You actually still dare to make such insolent and audacious remarks... Elders and Pavilion Masters, he is already an arrow near the end of its flight, quickly kill him and avenge the kinsmen who died in his hands!"

"Devilspawn, die!!"

The nine who were injured by the Star Scorching Demon Lotus all fell back, and another nine pressed forward at the same time as their nine Burning Heaven Blades respectively pierced toward Yun Che's nine vital points... Every single one of their strikes, all struck to kill! They wished to doom this terrifying Yun Che to death right away.

At this moment, Yun Che suddenly stood up with Dragon Fault in his hands. An azure colored mysterious light suddenly released from his eyes. Behind him, an image of an azure colored dragon suddenly appeared.

"Dragon...Soul...Domain!!"

ROAR!!!!

A majestic and overbearing dragon roar descended from the heavens, quaked souls and flooded the entire world. Three feet above Yun Che's head, a pair of azure colored eyes that were as eye-scorching as the stars, and as profound as the skies, abruptly opened.

Chapter 334 - Little Che, You Must Think of Me...

The nine who had been rushing towards Yun Che all stopped in their tracks, their expressions changing from malice to surprise. After which, they suddenly morphed to extreme fright. Their eyes began to shrink rapidly and their entire bodies seemed to tremble like leaves in the wind.

This was because a dragon had appeared before their eyes... An incomparably large dragon that filled the sky. Its body was thousands of meters long and just its head was as big as a mountain. An aura that was indescribably humongous came bearing down upon them from the sky, and under this large aura, they felt as minuscule as a grain of sand in comparison to the universe.

The skies darkened and peals of angry thunder roared down from above, shaking the earth and sending it into a series of trembles. This entire scene was practically as frightening as if Judgement Day had suddenly come.

“What.... What.... What... What is that!?” Looking at the frighteningly gigantic dragon before their eyes, and the world before them that had suddenly changed, their limbs grew weak, their bodies shuddered, and their eyes bulged, letting out the loudest screams they had ever shouted in their lifetimes.

And the humongous dragon seemed to have heard their shouts of fright. Its large head suddenly descended from the skies as it opened its mouth wide, heading towards them.

“AHH!!!”

A shriek that was filled with extreme fear practically tore through the heavens, and these incomparably strong Sky Profound practitioners were like mice caught by a ferocious tiger under such might and fear, unable to resist at all. In their terror, their bodies had become limp, causing them to lose all their strength, leaving them none to even escape. Each of them crumpled onto the ground, clutching at their heads instinctively and letting out extremely miserable and frightened shouts.

Bang!

A trembling elder of the Burning Heaven Clan had his chest pierced through in a strike by Yun Che, his eyes staring wide with fear as he was struck down.

Bang!!

A Burning Heaven Clan pavilion master who was in the midst of a frightened howl was cut into two with a sweep of the Dragon Fault Sword.

Boom!!

A loud noise sounded, and four of the Burning Heaven Clan’s elders were sent flying in a strike, instantly becoming corpses... The Nine Profound Dipper Formation had collapsed altogether, and without the enormous bestowed strength from the profound formation, their defense was simply laughably weak before Yun Che.

Within the Dragon Soul Domain, and under such immense might, they had totally lost all their fighting spirit; what remained was only fear. Let alone continuing their attack on Yun Che, they seemed to even have completely lost their ability to resist and escape. They, who were incomparably strong, were currently just like weak sheep waiting for the slaughter, as they were easily killed off one by one through Yun Che’s strikes.

Outside of the Dragon Soul Domain, all those in the Burning Heaven Clan were already utterly frightened. All they heard was a dragon's howl, and saw a dragon's shadow appear suddenly behind Yun Che... Following which, they saw that everyone encircling Yun Che had all stopped where they were; trembling from head to toe, pupils enlarged, and the expression on their faces... were as if they were witnessing the most terrifying scene in the world.

And it was also almost at this instant, the profound formation's light suddenly flashed, and the Nine Profound Dipper Formation linking all the Sky Profound expert's profound veins and minds... had actually disappeared at once!!

Yun Che rushed out like a wild leopard. Dragon Fault crazily smashed onto one after another elder and pavilion masters... And these elders and pavilion masters all seemed like they were demon possessed. When facing Yun Che, they all collapsed onto the ground with fright, their lives ending in a single sword strike in the midst of their shouts of fear... They did not strike back, nor did they resist. Even after death, their eyes were still opened wide, filled with a fear that seemed as if they were about to enter the underworld.

"What's... What's happening!? What's going on!!" They were about to see Yun Che lose his life under the Nine Profound Dipper Formation, but just like a nightmare that suddenly descended, the strong Sky Profound experts from their Burning Heaven Clan were actually killed one by one by Yun Che while trembling in place.... The Dragon Soul Domain was a mental domain, without color nor shape. Beyond the Domain, unless a person's mental strength was strong enough, they would not be able to sense anything happening at all.

The Dragon Soul Domain that Yun Che had established was not large, because the larger the area, the more taxing it would be on his mind. It was only just enough to envelop the entire Nine Profound Dipper Formation within. The Dragon Soul Domain was not a strong attack-based Domain, nor was it a control-based Domain like the Frozen Cloud Domain. Rather, it was a mental Domain, the likes of which Yun Che had never come into contact with before... He had never thought that the might of the Dragon Soul Domain would be frighteningly strong to such an extent, that even these strong Sky Profound Realm practitioners would turn into defenseless sheep waiting to be slaughtered, allowing him to take their lives as he wished while they cowered and trembled.

Such might, was so frightening that even he himself was overwhelmed with deep shock!

Although it could not instantly kill people, nor cause bodily harm towards any target, it was still far more frightening than any attack or control domain that Yun Che knew of.

After all, this was the god's domain from the Dragon God, that could only be activated through the Dragon's Soul!

However, such a strong Domain would also use up an incomparably large amount of profound energy and concentration. Especially so was the amount of mental exhaustion... After a mere five breaths of time, Yun Che's brain already started to become heavy, and he was showing signs of increasingly strong dizziness. He faintly felt that in his current state, were he to forcefully continue onwards, he would certainly suffer strong mental backlash when he dispel it, and might even go unconscious on the spot.

In this five breaths of time, an entire twelve Sky Profound experts had had their lives ended by Dragon Fault.

“Overlord’s Fury!!”

Yun Che’s figure rushed forward, and instantly arrived at the place most concentrated with elders of the Burning Heaven Clan. Dragon Fault violently smashed down, and the Dragon Soul Domain, which had been sustained for merely a few breaths of time was, by then, also lifted.

Bang!!!

Several dozen meters of land burst open completely, blasting six of the Burning Heaven Clan elders flying simultaneously. Under the Dragon Soul Domain, not only would their bodies not have the transferred profound energy from the Nine Profound Dipper Formation, but even their own profound defense had collapsed under fright. In a strike from Yun Che, six Burning Heaven Clan elders all died, and none were spared.

The scene had originally been one of Yun Che’s impending death, yet in a few breaths’ time, it became that of eighteen elders of the Sky Profound Realm being killed in succession like vegetables being chopped. The sudden change in the situation had made everyone unable to react. A sea of darkness engulfed Fen Duanhui’s vision, as he violently sprayed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The Dragon Soul Domain was lifted, and the remaining elders and pavilion masters seemed to have suddenly been awakened from a nightmare. They knew that they must have fallen for one of Yun Che’s plots. Looking at the corpses lying on the ground around them, they gave a loud roar, and rushed forward furiously... But the collapsed Nine Profound Dipper Formation could no longer be constructed. Even though they had rushed forward at the same time, their threat towards Yun Che had already reduced substantially.

In his current state, Yun Che was only left with half the strength of his peak, but against these Sky Profound practitioners who did not have the Nine Profound Dipper Formation, the pressure upon him had suddenly dropped. Dragon Fault danced, and storms screamed, drawing people, one after another, into the whirlpool of death. Under the might of Yun Che’s sword, these Sky Profound practitioners whose names shook the Blue Wind were practically unable to get within ten meters of Yun Che. And if they came into slight contact with the Dragon Fault, a light hit would result in grievous injury, while a heavy one would result in a violent death. Before long, these Sky Profound practitioners were already flustered. They could not even save their own lives as each revealed expressions of utter despair.

The sneer had completely vanished from Fen Juecheng’s face, and every muscle in his body was twitching. He stared widely and rigidly as Yun Che killed each of the Burning Heaven Clan’s pillars of support one after another... Even more so, he was cutting off the Burning Heaven Clan’s lifelines one by one! His hands and feet were ice-cold, and his teeth clenched tight as a wave of deep fear began spreading in his chest... Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, and ran like a lunatic towards Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion.

Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion’s door was kicked open. Fen Juecheng’s gaze was locked onto Xiao Lingxi’s person firmly as he quickly rushed towards her.

A figure appeared in a blur in front of him, and Fen Juechen blocked his path. His gaze was brimmed with coldness: "What are you trying to do?"

"What am I trying to do? Of course it's to take her life to Yun Che!" Fen Juecheng spoke, deep and low: "Yun Che was willing to come here for her, so it's evident that she's important to Yun Che! I'll bring her before Yun Che... and have him take his life in exchange for hers!"

Xiao Lingxi moved backwards, her back pressing tightly against the wooden windows while her eyes filled with fear.

Fen Juechen's footsteps did not let up, and even his expression was still completely unfeeling and cold, "I've said that she's just a bait! That's all. This was the bottom line we agreed on in bringing her here! Other than that... nobody is allowed to touch her!!"

"Yun Che has already killed more than twenty elders and pavilion masters, and the entire of the Burning Heaven Clan is about to be buried in his hands, yet you're still shouting about your ridiculous bottom line... Scram!!"

Fen Juecheng's expression was sinister. Raising his right arm, he knocked Fen Juechen away roughly while grabbing towards Xiao Lingxi.

"You're asking for death!!" Fen Juechen became enraged, as streaks of long fire chains shot out from his hands, winding firmly around Fen Juecheng who was charging towards Xiao Lingxi. At the same time, his body rushed forward, as he threw himself forth like a fierce wolf.

"The one who is courting death is you! You're a good-for-nothing trash who insists on assuming a lofty stance. In my eyes, you've always been just a ridiculous and pitiful clown! With just your abilities... do you think you're fit to stop me!?"

Bang!

The chains of fire burst apart, as Fen Juechen and Fen Juecheng began engaging in combat. Fen Juecheng, fueled his pressing desire to capture Xiao Lingxi in order to coerce Yun Che, and Fen Juechen who was fueled by both his desire to protect Xiao Lingxi as well as his overflowing fury and murderous intent. The two brothers who had originally got along rather "harmoniously", were yet currently filled with murderous desires, their attacks incomparably vicious with no leeway in the least.

Fen Juecheng's left arm and right hand were already injured heavily, and he was also injured internally as well. However, his strength was was a realm greater than compared to Fen Juechen's, and still very quickly pressed Fen Juechen into a disadvantageous position. After a dozen or so exchanges, a tongue of flame hit Fen Juechen right in his chest, throwing him far away. Fen Juechen's back was smashed heavily onto the wall, causing the wall to break open as the wooden tables and chairs beside him had also rapidly caught on fire.

"Trash!!" Fen Juecheng smiled disdainfully, grabbing towards Xiao Lingxi yet again.

"Who did you... say... was... trash!!!"

An enormous hand of flames surged up in fury, and smashed onto Fen Juechen's face in an instant, forcing him back by three or four steps. Fen Juechen also leapt over from the ground, throwing himself at Fen Juecheng like a thoroughly enraged wolf.

"You're courting death!!"

A terrifyingly sinister expression appeared on Fen Juechen's face. With a roar, the flames on his body exploded into life. Fen Juechen's gaze was fierce, and although his profound fire was far weaker than Fen Juecheng's, he wasn't inferior at all in terms of the imposing pressure. Even more so, his gaze was even colder than the cutting edge of a sword. Letting out low roars, he stubbornly obstructed Fen Juecheng's advancing steps. The skin and flesh on his hands were also being burnt to crisp by Fen Juecheng's flames, yet he did not utter a single word, nor did he retreat by even half a step.

"The things that I, Fen Juechen wish to protect... Unless... I die... otherwise... Don't even think of having it your way!"

"Don't think I won't dare to kill you! You useless trash!"

Fen Juecheng's expression grew all the more malevolent, and his flames began devouring Fen Juechen's flames even faster. Almost half of his arms had already been burnt enough to practically reveal his bones, but still he did not let up.... The flames started to spread beyond his hands, arms....

Xiao Lingxi stood by the wooden windows, her tender face had long been drained of color. Regarding Fen Juechen, she was originally supposed to be filled with hatred towards him, as he was the one who had brought her and her father here, but he had protected her once and again... To the point where he would not hesitate to use his life to protect her. She did not understand just what this unfeeling, taciturn person was thinking from the bottom of his heart, but she had practically lost all her hatred towards him by then, and it had been replaced with a kind of complicated gratitude...

Although her profound energy could not be compared to that of the two at all, it was enough for her to know that no matter how ferocious Fen Juechen was, he would still not be able to restrain Fen Juecheng ultimately. Her gaze swept past, landing upon the wooden windows as she looked at the figure of the one who was struggling in battle, blood-soaked, for her....

Suddenly, all her fears had vanished, and an entrancingly beautiful smile appeared on her face.

"Little Che... You must think of me..."

Bang!!

With a palm strike, the wood windows were smashed into pieces as she swiftly leapt up, passing through the windows lithely. Closing her eyes, she allowed her body to fall.

She was scared of dying.

But if she was being used as hostage to capture Yun Che, as an element to endanger his life... She would rather choose to die.

Chapter 335 - Heavenfire Star Burning Formation?

The sound of the wooden window shattering was completely masked by the ear-shattering rumbling that filled the entire Burning Heaven Clan, unable to attract anyone's notice. However, as though a telepathetic sense, Yun Che's gaze seemed to have been pulled by some shapeless thing, and subconsciously looked up... With a glance, he saw Xiao Lingxi's figure breaking out through the window.

Yun Che's current sight power could be compared to an Emperor Profound expert, and could distinctly see blades of grass and plants over three hundred meters away, but it was still not enough to clearly see a face over a kilometer away, and even the body shape could be roughly distinguished. However, the moment his gaze touched Xiao Lingxi's falling figure, his pupils instantly dilated as his heart crazily throbbed... In his mind, two words were heavily striking his soul.

Little Aunt!!

Even though he could not clearly see her face, her attire, nor her body figure... and could only see a hazy image, the name Little Aunt appeared in his sea of mind with incomparable intensity. Because he knows her far too well... For an entire fifteen years, they grew up together, stayed together from morning to night, and was inseparable like the body and its shadow. The time he spent together with Xiao Lingxi, even far surpassed that of Su Linger. Toward her appearance, personality, likes, gaze, thoughts... and even smell, he was familiar to the depths of his marrow. Even their souls had almost already intermeshed with each other long ago.

Yun Che was entirely sure, even if his Little Aunt had magic from fairy tales cast upon her, and turned into a little animal or a plant, he would still be able to tell it was her right away.

"Little... Aunt!!"

Falling from two hundred meters of height wouldn't be able to harm practitioners above Spirit Profound Realm, but Xiao Lingxi's profound strength had only barely entered Nascent Profound Realm at present. Falling from such a height was entirely enough to cause a direct death! Yun Che's eyes, after a split second of staring blankly, went bloodshot in an instant as all of his blood rushed to his head. With an explosive roar, he put away Dragon Fault. No longer caring about anything around him, he dashed over as if crazed.

The Yun Che who was extremely ferocious that made them unable to even get close, was suddenly dispersed of all killing intent, revealing huge openings. Even that terrifying Emperor Profound heavy sword was put away. Three Sky Profound Elders rushed forward, and their violent Burning Heaven Blood Claws simultaneously smashed onto Yun Che's back.

Yun Che let out a grunt as blood leaked out of the side of his mouth, but borrowing the three Sky Profound Elders' attacks he dashed forward with an even faster speed, and broke through all of the encirclement from the Burning Heaven Elders. His eyes stared wide to the point of almost bursting, fixedly onto Xiao Lingxi who was falling... His speed after putting away Dragon Fault became extremely fast, but to catch Xiao Lingxi before she plummeted to the ground with such a speed was simply impossible.

Three hundred meters swiftly passed by under Yun Che's feet, while Xiao Lingxi was already halfway to the ground. Below her, was the impeccably tough marble surface. If she landed, there was almost no

possibility of survival. Yun Che's hands reached forward as painful howls sounded from his mouth... He had never before so crazily wished for time to stop right now.

"Little Aunt... Little Aunt!!"

The husky shouts traveled to the plummeting Xiao Lingxi as if they were from a dream, and she slowly opened her eyes. The wind howling by her ears was intense and cold, like the voice of hell's god of death calling, yet a voice she was extremely familiar with and yearned for was also mixed in. Following the direction of that shout, her gaze turned to the side, and she hazily saw that silhouette dashing toward her as if gone insane, and touched his imperative, panicked and fearful gaze...

Her heartstrings were heavily pulled, and the will to survive quickly birthed in her heart. Closing her eyes, she released all of her profound energy, and guarded her body.

Xiao Lingxi's plummeting speed became faster and faster, and she would smash onto the cold and hard ground in less than three breaths of time. But between Yun Che and her, there was still a distance so far that it was despairing.

"UGHAAAAH!!"

"PURGATORY!!"

A beast like roar flooded out from Yun Che's throat, and the third gate forcefully opened. Instantaneously, red light appeared from his body, and all the profound energy in his body began to burn ragingly as if a flame, and all turned into power that crazily drove him forward... Even though Yun Che's speed sharply increased, Xiao Lingxi neared toward the ground with an increasing velocity...

"Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix!!"

Yun Che's figure, as if turned into an arrow of flame, instantly dashed over an extremely long distance... Right after, his left arm reached out, and a flash of cyan light shot out like a shooting star.

"Profound Handle... Go!!"

This streak of Profound Handle was instilled with almost all of his conviction and hope. His gaze tightly fixated onto the Profound Handle's trajectory that flew toward the falling Xiao Lingxi... At this moment, he already didn't have the spare concentration to notice that his current Profound Handle color was actually cyan!

The Profound Handle was red colored when in a normal state, orange colored under the Evil Soul state, and yellow colored under the Burning Heart state. Following this, the Profound Handle ought to be green under Purgatory... Yet the Profound Handle Yun Che released at this moment, was shockingly cyan! The same cyan color as Yun Canghai!

The Profound Handle's speed far surpassed Yun Che himself, and rocketed forward like a streaming light passing by in a flash... Yet in Yun Che's eyes, the travel path was so terribly slow. The flow of time, had seemingly slowed down substantially in Yun Che's eyes at this moment. With wide eyes, he watched Xiao Lingxi fall bit by bit, and watched the Profound Handle nearing little by little... At last, when there wasn't even two feet between Xiao Lingxi and the ground, the Profound Handle that carried all of his hope also rushed below her at this moment.

Bang!!

The Profound Handle crashed onto the cliff side, and a wave of not too ferocious power instantly exploded. The storm it created shifted Xiao Lingxi's falling trajectory, and flung her horizontally outwards like a falling leaf in the wind. And Yun Che also arrived in a swoop, his two arms tightly held onto Xiao Lingxi... At that instant, it was as if he had saved the entire world.

Bang!!

Another loud noise sounded as the head of Yun Che, who didn't have time to stop violently, crashed onto the stone cliff, and he tumbled onto the ground while hugging Xiao Lingxi. In his embrace, Xiao Lingxi was tightly protected by his profound energy, and didn't take any damage. He swiftly sat up, his arms holding Xiao Lingxi tight. In the next instant, his gaze directly met hers. The two froze at the same time, and the scene, seemed to have froze forever at that instant.

They grew up together, accompanied each other day and night, and had never separated for even a day... Yet that was three years ago. And the three years of separation, to them, was as long and unbearable as though three centuries.

Xiao Lingxi's complexion was very pale, her breathing was also extremely weak. Even though her body didn't fall to the ground, the impact from falling and the as gentle as possible impact from the Profound Handle's energy, made the profound energy and aura in her body become chaotic, while also considerably injuring her innards. If not for the yearning to take a glance at Yun Che, she would've already fainted.

She stared at Yun Che blankly, her gaze clouded and misty as if she was in an illusory dream. Slowly, her eyes that had been previously filled with the will to die began to shine with more and more expressions... Joy, tenderness, moved, satisfaction, gratification... She felt herself being hugged tightly in his embrace. Back then, just how familiar and usual that was; but this time, was far too long ago from last time... Lying down in his arms quietly just like this, she stopped hearing all other sounds, stopped feel any pain and weakness on her body, and forgot all the danger she had just encountered... In her heart, only ease, warmth, and happiness that only he could give was left...

The corner of her lips curled up bit by bit, and her snow jadelike hand lifted little by little, gently covering Yun Che's face. From within her lips, a voice like the gentle breeze flowed: "Little Che... You've finally... come back..."

This one light sentence of a few words, had actually made Yun Che distinctively feel a wave of care and longing as great as the ocean. At that instant, Yun Che almost erupted with tears on the spot. And Xiao Lingxi's hand had also fallen at this moment, as her entire person completely went unconscious.

Three years without meeting, Xiao Lingxi had grown taller, yet her waist became even more slender and soft. Holding her in his arms, she felt as light as a bundle of silk, without any sense of weight... She had grown up, from a fifteen year old naive girl, to an eighteen year old graceful young woman. Yet, she had become so thin. In these three most valuable years of a person's life, what she had endured was unbearable loneliness and miserableness, as well as longing and yearning that accompanied her throughout day and night.

Yun Che stood up, and silently raised his head. On the high up Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion, he saw two figures that were looking down from above... One, was Fen Juecheng, and the other, was Fen Juechen!

A surge of ferocious killing intent released from his body; the resentment in his heart, was monstrously undulating like the ocean's waves. However, he forcefully suppressed all of his killing intent and hatred. Holding Xiao Lingxi in his embrace, he summoned out the already exhausted Snow Phoenix Beast, and rushed straight toward the east...

He no longer wished to go on fighting... He only wanted to take Little Aunt safely away from here, as soon as possible! Whether it was rage or resentment, even if they were millions of times more intense, they were not the slightest importance compared to Xiao Lingxi.

Just as Yun Che saved Xiao Lingxi, Burning Heaven Clan also had a huge movement.

"Deploy the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation right now!!" Fen Duanhun roared... Seeing the miserable scene of elders and pavilion masters corpses scattered about, he could no longer stay calm, as his voice became distorted and violent.

Fen Moji, who was similarly still shaken was greatly startled by this command from Fen Duanhun, hastily said: "But... But Clan Master, Heavenfire Star Burning Formation should only be used when the sect encounters an enemy that could cause us to perish, once it's used, it needs an entire three hundred years to construct again..."

"Is the enemy we are facing right now not one that could cause us to perish!" Fen Duanhun madly roared with his teeth tightly clenched: "Yun Che must die! Otherwise, if he leaves today, our Burning Heaven Clan will certainly meet the disaster of our end not long after!! Quickly, go!"

"Y...Yes!"

"All of you, scram!!"

Yun Che rode the Snow Phoenix and swiftly flew. Because the Snow Phoenix was already in a thoroughly exhausted state from rushing non-stop for three thousand kilometers, after being summoned again, its flight speed wasn't very quick, and its flight altitude was also only less than thirty meters. Yet in the place he rushed toward, there weren't any elders to greet him. Instead, they all hastily fled far away as if to let him leave as he wished... While the current him was greatly exhausted of his strength, and also had a person in his bosom; it was supposedly the best chance for the Burning Heaven Clan to attack him.

At this time, Jasmine's warning suddenly resounded: "An attack-based profound formation ready to be launched suddenly appeared to your front. The profound formation's might, is enough to annihilate someone at the later stages of Emperor Profound Realm!"

Jasmine's words made Yun Che's heart abruptly turn cold... annihilate a late stage Emperor Profound Realm? Within the Burning Heaven Clan, there was actually such a terrifying profound formation hidden? As expected, the Four Major Sect's heritage couldn't be discounted.

"However..." Jasmine's tone eased right after, and let out a disdainful sneer: "This profound formation, is a pure... profound fire formation!"

Not long after Jasmine's voice fell, a deep purple colored enormous profound formation suddenly emerged from the ground below Yun Che and began to quickly spin. On the edge of the profound formation, over thirty deep purple pillars of fire suddenly surged up towards the skies. Every single fire pillar was five feet thick, and over a hundred meters high, tightly encircling Yun Che and the unconscious Xiao Lingxi in the center.

Chapter 336 - Burning Heaven Clan at the Brink of Ruin

The profound formation underneath was rotating, and several tens of fire pillars surged to the sky, sealing off all Yun Che's advance and retreat routes. The high temperature released by these pillars of fire was over a dozen times more terrifying than any of the Burning Heaven Elders Yun Che had crossed swords with.

Outside of the profound formation, a loud roar full of resentment came: "Yun Che, let's see how you can still act insolent now! Since even Nine Profound Dipper Formation couldn't do you in, then just die under this Heavenfire Star Burning Formation! To be able to die in our Burning Heaven Clan's Heavenfire Star Burning Formation, you can consider this life of yours worthy! What the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation carries, is our Burning Heaven Clan's highest level Heaven Burning Fire. Under this Heaven Burning Fire, you will be instantaneously... burnt into ashes!!"

BOOM!!

The few tens of fire pillars simultaneously exploded, formed together into a deep purple colored sea of flames, filling up the entire Heavenfire Star Burning Formation, and completely engulfed Yun Che and Xiao Lingxi within.

The Heavenfire Star Burning Formation's spinning speed began to rise to its limits, driving the deep purple Burning Heaven Flames to crazily burn. Everything within the profound formation started to burn; a scorching heat wave and charred smell flooded the entire Burning Heaven Clan. However, not a single wisp of these extraordinary purple flames leaked outside of the formation, and they all intensely burned within the profound formation, swallowing everything inside without any hint of extinguishing. In the entire profound formation, other than the flames, there was nothing else.

"Finally... dead!"

Burning Heaven Blades powerlessly fell to the ground one by one. All of those Elders and Pavilion Masters also fell on their bottoms, wordlessly watching the fresh blood and wreckage all over the place, and that stretch of deep purple sea of flames.

"From our ancestor's records, Heavenfire Star Burning Formation's power, is enough to easily burn down super strong experts of the late stage Emperor Profound Realm. Yun Che is already certain to die. Right now, he ought to have turned into burnt ashes." Breathing heavily, Fen Moji spoke toward Fen Duanhun.

Fen Duanhun similarly sat onto the ground paralyzed... Yun Che died; being shrouded by the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation, there was no possibility for him to survive, but he couldn't feel joyous in the slightest. This Heavenfire Star Burning Formation could be said as Burning Heaven Clan's last, as well as their strongest line of defense. If the sect was to be one day invaded by a force that far surpassed their strength, once the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation initiates, it would be enough to burn down all of

the invaders... But today, it was actually forced to be used on a single person... Moreover, it was a youth of only nineteen years!

And before that, a large number of the sect's disciples, and even elders as well as pavilion masters had already died in his hands.

Within a day, the Burning Heaven Clan which could call upon the wind and invoke the rain in Blue Wind Empire, experienced a nightmarish heavy loss... Their entire strength, would be vitally damaged because of this, and perhaps may even never recover from this setback from this point forward.

As he watched Yun Che die within the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation, not only was he unable to laugh even a little, he had instead wanted to burst into loud sobs. In his heart, there was only endless dreary and sorrow. If he was given another chance to choose, even if he were to completely forfeit his dignity to compromise with Yun Che again and again, he would be absolutely unwilling to provoke him even a little.

"Clan Master, are you alright?"

A few Burning Heaven Elders walked over, and asked while breathing heavily. Their bodies were riddled with wounds; all of them had on a solemn face, and none of them carried the expression of joy.

"Sigh, it would have been great if Grand Clan Master, or Grand Elder was here. If they were here, then what would be so scary about one Yun Che, and how would we be driven to such a state..."

"Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder had both closed off their five senses, and cultivated in hiding for so long. Moreover, they stopped bothering with the sect's matters long ago. Unless they appear themselves, otherwise... sigh."

"Don't talk anymore." Fen Duanhun waved his hand, got up swaying and said solemnly: "Gather all disciples to clear up the scene, and also prepare the funeral affairs for all the passed away elders and pavilion masters... Other things, can be discussed later."

"This calamity today, at the bottom of it, was brought onto us by none other than ourselves! Our Burning Heaven Clan flourishing till now, from up to elders and down to servants, were all boundlessly arrogant in the outside world and full of conceit. If that's not the case, then how would such a grudge with Yun Che be established! And in the end, to even abduct his family! Such despicable behavior, had at long last brought down such a retribution!" As Feng Duanhun spoke, his harsh gaze swept through the elders' faces one after another. All who met his gaze drooped their heads down, with shame written all over their face.

Such a despicable action that could possibly tarnish Heaven Burning Clan's prestige, if not for having received the Elder Council's support, Fen Juechen definitely wouldn't have dared to follow his own decisions no matter how much he hated Yun Che. These elders, in order to avenge the Great Elder and the others, had all been impatiently wanting to cut Yun Che apart. Thus, they supported kidnapping Yun Che's family members as bait, and concealed it from Fen Duanhun together...

It was also this decision of theirs, that made the sect encounter such a catastrophe... Over a thousand disciples and over twenty elders as well as pavilion masters became lying corpses. Moreover, even the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation was trashed.

If they were to be held accountable, they all could be considered Burning Heaven Clan's sinners.

The Elders dispersed one after another, arranging clan disciples to clean the sect that was in an extremely miserable state. In the blink of an eye, seven and a half minutes passed, and the emotions of Burning Heaven Clan's disciples finally settled somewhat. The Heavenfire Star Burning Formation's deep purple flames were still burning, and there was no sign of the fire receding at all... According to the records left by their ancestors, the flames in the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation would burn for an entire quarter of an hour.

At this time, an elder's gaze suddenly fell onto the flames within the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation, then he uttered a surprised and confused voice: "Quickly look, you guys, the flames in the profound formation seem to be a little odd."

The Heavenfire Star Burning Formation's purple fire had always been burning quietly, and the sea of flames it assembled had well distributed billows. Yet currently, the sea of flames was surging with streaks after streaks of fire waves. The number of fire waves were also increasing, scurrying up and down while undulating intensely, as if they were intensely struggling against something.

All of a sudden, the entire purple colored sea of flames, as if being lifted by something, had actually slowly started to float upwards... That's right! The entire sea of flames was floating. Furthermore, it was going higher and higher; from half a foot, to one foot, to two feet... ascending with an even speed.

This extremely inexplicable scenery made all of Burning Heaven Clan's people freeze on the spot; struck dumb, and their eyes stared wide, as they were unable to utter a word. At the first moment, they all thought they were seeing things... However, though a single person could be hallucinating, if everyone was seeing it, would it still be a hallucination?

The sea of flames still continued to ascend, and had already slowly reached the height of a person from the ground... And below the sea of flames, a figure shrouded by the purple colored glow of fire emerged. His left arm tightly hugged a frail and unconscious girl, and his right hand raised up high. Above his palm... was precisely that burning purple colored sea of flames!

"Yun... Yun Che!!"

"It's Yun Che!!"

Shouts of extreme fright completely resounded through the entire Burning Heaven Clan... The Yun Che they had initially thought to be burnt to ashes by the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation, actually had not died! And not only did he not die, he wasn't harmed at all! Even his clothing, his hair, and the girl in his embrace didn't have a single trace of being scorched. And the entire sea of flames produced by the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation, the ultimate Burning Heaven Flame enough to kill a late stage Emperor Profound Realm practitioner, was actually... lifted by Yun Che with his palm!!

This scene made all the Burning Heaven Clan's disciples, even elders and the clan master, frightened to the extent that their heart and guts had almost burst open.

"Impossible... Impossible... Impossible... Impossible... Impossible!! How is it possible for something like this to happen!!" Fen Duanhun's entire body went limp, and five consecutive 'impossibles' were uttered from his mouth. He, as the Burning Heaven Clan's Clan Master, was actually trembling all over with his

constricted pupils... The dreadful Burning Heaven flame sea actually did not harm Yun Che in the slightest, and was instead lifted up by him, and even became a flame in his hands! Right now, the Yun Che bathing in the purple colored firelight, was like a flame god that hailed from the world of gods, making everyone's heart and soul tremble with fear.

When Jasmine said that this attack-based formation was a pure profound fire formation, Yun Che was already void of all worries, and let himself be engulfed by the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation without resistance. Within the sea of flames, he put away the Snow Phoenix Beast, and completely isolated all flames, not letting Xiao Lingxi be harmed in the slightest. At the same time, through the Evil God fire seed's fire controlling ability that was unparalleled under the heavens, after an entire seven and half minutes, he had completely annexed this sea of flames into his own control.

"Want to kill me? You lot are not even worthy!!" Grinning, Yun Che's face was filled with a wild sneer and crazy resentment: "You wanted to kill me with such a little profound fire formation? Simply the nonsensical dreams of fools... I had originally wanted to just break away and leave. But I've changed my mind; I suddenly want to know what kind of extraordinary scenery it would be... if this field of flames were to smash into your Burning Heaven Clan!"

Yun Che's words, were like the devil's voice, and caused everyone's complexion to change severely. A deep expression of fright emerged on the faces of everyone present.

"You... you... you dare!!" An elder loudly roared, but his footsteps were already panickedly retreating in the midst of his fear, and fell onto his bottom. His entire person shivered like broken leaves in the wind. Even though this sea of flame was terrifying, it had been restricted within the profound formation, and wouldn't leak out. But if it was really smashed toward Burning Heaven Clan by Yun Che, those terrifying Burning Heaven Flames would all turn into the most frightening fire of disaster, and crazily burn, spreading and flooding into the Burning Heaven Clan. The Burning Heaven Flame contained within, would be enough to burn nearly half of the sect into flat ground! If the people present were to be engulfed within, they would all die! None would be able to luckily escape.

If this stretch of flaming sea were to be really tossed down by Yun Che like this... Then Burning Heaven Clan would be thoroughly finished!!

"Hm? You are implying... that I don't dare?" Yun Che's eyes narrowed, and looked at the elder who spoke. That elder's entire body shivered, his lips trembled, and he could no longer utter even half a word.

"STOP... STOP!!" Fen Duanhun extended his palm toward Yun Che's direction, his eyes entirely bloodshot. He spoke with a trembling voice: "Yun Che... We can talk it over, we can talk it over... You mustn't be impulsive!"

"Heh! I don't have anything to discuss with you old dogs of Burning Heaven Clan!!"

"No... No, no!! Fen Duanhun hastily waved his hands, and even his entire face was crazily convulsing under fright: "In this world, there are no unsolvable grudges... Put... put down the fire in your hand first. Anything can be discussed, anything can be solved... The faults we committed, we'll definitely shoulder it... For the matters before, I'll personally apologize to your family. Any compensation or terms, if you speak it... even if I have to risk my life, we'll definitely satisfy you!"

These words, were uttered from the Burning Heaven Clan's Clan Master's own mouth. From the standpoint of a sect, this was already forfeiting all dignity of a sect. However, what Fen Duanhun was currently facing, was a threat of the entire sect's annihilation. If the sect could be saved, even if they were words ten times more humiliating, he still had to say them.

What Fen Duanhun's compromise and begging for mercy that abased himself onto the ground traded back, was still Yun Che's cold smile. But how could such a great expanse of Burning Heaven Fire be so easily controlled? Enduring for this much, was already his limit. If he didn't push out the sea of flames within three breaths of time, the flame sea would directly explode above his head. He glanced at the unconscious Little Aunt, and his heart ached; but what he had an even larger fright and deep fear for similar things happening again. Because of Burning Heaven Clan, he and Xiao Lingxi had nearly separated for eternity. His grandfather was also currently in their hands, his life and death unknown. As he thought about these, his rage uncontrollably burned crazily, and a furious voice roared out: "The fault you lot have committed... must be repaid with the price of destruction! ALL...OF... YOU... DIE!!!!"

As the last word fell, Yun Che's arm abruptly swung, and that stretch of flame sea, which carried a heat wave that flooded the sky, smashed toward his front with countless pairs of despairing pupils watching it happen...

Chapter 337 - Grand Clan Master: Fen Yijue

Following the tossing motion of Yun Che's arm, the purple colored flame sea produced by the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation suddenly flooded forward like an exploding volcano. At that instant, everyone of the Burning Heaven Clan uncontrollably screamed under extreme fright; what they felt, was like the coming of the apocalypse.

"DEVILSPAWN, YOU DARE!!"

Just at this moment, a furious roar resounded like rolling thunder, making everyone's eardrums hum from the shock. Yun Che abruptly turned his eyes around, and looked toward the front... Within his gaze, two middle-aged men appearing to be forty or fifty in red robes swooped over with purple flames burning from their entire body. They were as fast as lightning, and instantly came before the capsizing flame sea. Simultaneously, they extended both their arms as a roar sounded from their mouths, and jointly pushed toward the Burning Heaven Flame sea.

BOOM~~~~~

A burst of an extremely sombre noise sounded, and the capsizing purple colored flame sea abruptly stopped there. After that, it suddenly reversed in direction, and was violently pushed toward the east. Then, under countless pairs of wide eyes, it fell over a thousand meters away.

BOOM!!!!

With a huge rumble, a field of purple colored firelight surged up to the skies, burning the skies red, and could even be seen fifty kilometers away. The flames crazily spread, instantly engulfing everything around it. Burning Heaven Clan's majestic main gate instantly burned into ashes, and one tenth of the sect was completely drowned by the sea of fire. Even though it exploded at the edge of the sect, these berserking Burning Heaven Flames still dealt extreme damage to Burning Heaven Clan, but they did not

injure anyone. Compared to the landing point tossed by Yun Che, the results couldn't even be mentioned in the same day.

The two middle aged men who pushed away the sea of flames simultaneously landed, as their gaze and aura tightly locked onto Yun Che.

"Grand Clan Master, Grand Elder!!"

None of the younger generation Burning Heaven disciples knew these two. However, all the Elders and Pavilion Masters on the scene uttered out with an overjoyed voice. Some even fell onto their knees on the spot, as tears of joy flooded out.

"One is at the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm, the other is at the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm... The current you, is not their match. Leave quickly!!" Jasmine spoke urgently.

Yun Che's brows abruptly knitted. And at this moment, the middle aged man on the left had already explosively flew up, his entire right arm turning into a ferocious purple fire dragon that smashed straight toward Yun Che's chest.

Yun Che's expression darkened. Grabbing up Dragon Fault, his entire body's profound energy surged as the image of a howling Sky Wolf appeared behind him.

"Sky Wolf Slash!!"

BOOM!!!

The Sky Wolf's image and the Burning Heaven Fire Dragon collided in midair, bringing up a rumble on par with thunder from the nine heavens. A field of purple firelight also exploded in the air and dispersed several dozens of meters outwards. The violent blast of air had even knocked a vast amount of Burning Heaven Clan disciples down over a hundred meters away.

Within the firelight, Yun Che sprayed out a mouthful of blood mist, and flew outwards like a cannonball, into the purple colored flame sea several hundred meters away... But right after, an enormous snow white bird flew up from the flame sea with its wings spread out, and became a white spot on the horizon with extreme speed.

The red robed middle aged man slowly descended, his body slightly swaying as he landed. A touch of abnormal flushed redness emerged on his face, as the expression in his eyes became extremely solemn.

"Chase quickly, we definitely can't let him escape!" Fen Moji loudly roared as he looked in the direction Yun Che left toward.

"Don't chase!" The middle aged man who stood at the very front raised his hand. His voice was soft and slow, yet was imposing to the extent that it almost made one's blood solidify: "He didn't receive too heavy of an injury. If you guys chase, it'll only be throwing your lives away."

As his voice fell, his body suddenly wavered as he abruptly covered his chest with his hand. From his mouth, a dry moan leaked out.

"Grand Clan Master, what's wrong?" Fen Moji flusteredly said.

“What a shocking strength.” Looking into the distance, the middle aged man said with a overcast voice: “After cultivating away from the world for twenty-odd years, I didn’t expect that a being of such a caliber actually appeared in Blue Wind Empire.”

“Judging from his age, he ought to not even be over twenty yet. Seems like in these years, something big had taken place within Blue Wind.” The other red robed middle aged man also slowly walked over, the expression on his face was similarly solemn. They both didn’t choose to chase Yun Che. Pushing away that terrifying energy of flame, wasn’t easy and painless even for them, whose might was at the Emperor Profound Realm. They had used all their might when pushing earlier, not daring to hold anything in reserve, but still didn’t manage to push it outside of the sect. And after that push with all their strength, the aura and blood continuously surged in their bodies, and still had not calmed even now. They knew of that snow white enormous bird, which was evidently the Snow Region of Extreme Ice’s emperor of beasts, the Snow Phoenix. It would be difficult to catch up with Snow Phoenix’s speed even for them.

Out of these two middle aged men, one of them was the previous clan master of Burning Heaven Clan, who was now the current Grand Clan Master Fen Yijue. The other was Grand Elder Fen Ziya. Even though they appeared young, their actual age were both over a hundred years old. Originally, they had already stopped bothering with matters of the sect, and hid within the sect’s secret grounds to cultivate in a concentrated state. Yet today, they were simultaneously startled awake by the enormous movement within the sect.

Looking at the blood, shattered corpses, and mayhem all over the ground, even though Fen Yijue’s heart was already like still water, he was still unable to contain his anger as he asked with heavy voice: “Duanhun, just what is this about? Who was that young man earlier? You all sure are looking more and more promising, our thousand year sect of Burning Heaven, was actually almost buried in the hands of a youth!!”

Even though Fen Duanhun was the current Burning Heaven Clan Master, his father’s prestige still remained. Coupled with the shame in his heart, he let out a long sigh, and slowly spoke out the whole story...

The Snow Phoenix went straight east, and after flying very far into the distance, it suddenly emitted a lamenting cry. With a pair of wings that couldn’t flap anymore no matter what, it fell straight down, bringing Yun Che and Xiao Lingxi along as it plummeted into a barren valley.

Bang!!

Yun Che crashed down from Snow Phoenix’s back with Xiao Lingxi in his arms, consecutively flipped several times on the ground, then crashed onto a mountain cliff head on. He sat up with difficulty... And beside him, the Snow Phoenix Beast’s head drooped onto the ground. Its entire body was limp and trembled non-stop, even the cries it uttered became powerless whimpers.

After an entire three thousand kilometers of full speed rushing, it had reached its limits long ago. Furthermore, it attended a great battle with Yun Che, then had also carried him and fled with full speed. The current Snow Phoenix had already exhausted a large extent of its power and lifespan. Yun Che

walked over, gently stroked its snow white feathers and said with an aching heart: “Little Chan, you’ve worked hard... Come back and rest well.”

Snow Phoenix made a low cry, turned into a white stream of light, and returned into the profound seal.

Xiao Lingxi still had not awakened. Under Yun Che’s protection that Yun Che had split away most of his power for, she wasn’t harmed in the slightest even during that instant of exchange with Fen Yijue, while Yun Che himself, had instead suffered a considerable internal injury. He still held onto Xiao Lingxi, unwilling to let go, and after a few heavy breaths, he started to observe the surrounding landscape.

This place was entirely barren; the land was dry and vegetation was scarce. There were also no hint of footprints in the surrounding area. With a glance, short mountains and jagged boulders were everywhere. It should be a desolate ground that hadn’t been stepped on by people for a long time.

This place, was clearly still within Burning Heaven Valley. And Burning Heaven Valley, was territory belonging to the Burning Heaven Clan.

Yun Che thought for a bit, and didn’t choose to leave. Instead, he took up the Dragon Fault, and heavily smashed onto the mountain wall behind him. Very quickly, a cave over ten meters deep was blasted out. He entered the cave carrying Xiao Lingxi, and laid a Frozen Cloud Barrier that cut off auras... The most dangerous place was often the safest. Burning Heaven Clan’s people wouldn’t expect that when riding on a Sky Profound mount, Yun Che didn’t even fly out of the Burning Heaven Valley, and had instead just hid within the valley like this.

Yun Che also didn’t want to go too far. Because Xiao Lie, was still within Burning Heaven Clan.

The unconscious Xiao Lingxi’s expression was peaceful, like a baby in deep sleep. When Yun Che gently put her down, she seemed to have noticed herself leaving Yun Che’s embrace; her charming eyebrows knitted slightly, her eyelashes anxiously trembled faintly, and fear emerged from her expression... Yun Che hastily held her up once again, and tightly squeezed her hand... All of her unease calmed again, and the corner of her lips had even faintly formed into a light smile of happiness.

Seeing Xiao Lingxi right under his nose and within his arms, Yun Che felt deep gratification, but also deep heartache. He had wanted to take them away after he returned home, to a place that no one would ever oppress them. He didn’t expect that before he was even able to see them, he had allowed them to encounter such an adversity, because of him.

He didn’t let go of Xiao Lingxi anymore, and just silently sat there holding her in his arms. On one side, he used his own profound energy and slowly repaired her injuries; on the other, he conjured the Great Way of the Buddha, recovering his own internal and external injuries with an extremely fast speed.

“Bastard thing!!”

Before Fen Juecheng had the chance to call out grandfather, he was already sent flying by Fen Yijue with a slap. This slap was extremely heavy; Fen Juecheng’s entire left face greatly swelled as blood leaked out from the corner of his mouth. On the ground, three of his completely shattered teeth rolled about.

Fen Yijue, who found out about the whole story of the matter, was already burning in rage. As he looked at everyone, he, who had been cleared of emotion for more than twenty years, was actually shaking from anger at this moment: "My Burning Heaven Clan, actually birthed you bunch of bastards!! Not only did a group of elders head out only in order to assassinate one youth, you actually did such a despicable and filthy act of abducting his family as bait, how f*cking fantastic! Ignoring the matter of you bunch losing all of our clan's face, you actually were conceited enough to think that you drew in a jarred turtle... but too bad that it was actually a tiger which nearly even destroyed the sect! If not for me and Ziya arriving in time, you would all have become lying corpses! My Burning Heaven Clan's thousand years of heritage, would have been wiped out then and there!"

Facing Fen Yijue's rage, all the Elders and Pavilion Masters were all as silent as cicadas in the wintertime and didn't even dare to breathe out loudly. Fen Juecheng had almost been slapped unconscious on the spot. He knelt down the ground, trembling; let alone speak, he didn't even dare to let out pained screams.

"Sigh, what's done is done, there is no use in getting angry." Fen Ziya shook his head, let out a long sigh, and said: "Duanhun, how are the casualties this time?"

Fen Duanhun closed his eyes, and said with grief: "Amongst twenty seven elders, and thirty three pavilion masters, an entire thirty one had died in Yun Che's hands, including Great Elder Fen Moli. One hundred and twenty seven middle level disciples, and one thousand six hundred and ninety two regular disciples fell in battle..."

Each number that Fen Duanhun spoke out was more ghastly than the previous, to the point that it caused Fen Yijue's entire body to tremble from rage. His fist violently smashed down, and the stone table beside him instantly turned into a pile of dust. He raised his head, looked outside the door, and said in a low and deep tone: "This kid, must be killed!!"

"His other family member is still here. With his personality, he'll certainly come back." Fen Moji said cautiously while paying careful attention of Fen Yijue's changes in expression.

Just as Fen Jueyi was about to explode in fury, Fen Ziya had spoke instead: "This kid, indeed must be killed. What's done is done, borrowing that already kidnapped 'bait' is the simplest and most effective method. Elder brother does not need to get angry for this matter any further. However, that devilspawn is considerably injured from what I had seen; added to the fact that he has already found out about the existence of the two of us, he will certainly only come back after his injuries fully recover... So, he wouldn't come again in at least seven days. In this period of time, let us first settle down the chaos in the sect."

Fen Yijue went silent, then slowly nodded.

Fen Ziya thought correctly; Yun Che would indeed wait for his own wounds to completely heal, and his strength to fully recover before he enters Burning Heaven Clan again.

However, what he absolutely wouldn't have expected was that the time Yun Che used to recover from his injured state wasn't seven days at all...

He only used one day!!

Chapter 338 - A Big Gift Delivered to the Door

With the slow and gradual passage of time, a day quietly passed by.

It was a completely calm place where Yun Che had stopped, and no one came there to bother him. Yun Che spent a day in the silence while holding Xiao Lingxi in his arms. His wounds and consumed power had already completely recovered within a day at a rate that transcended common sense, and he didn't feel any sign of weakness due to the heavy wounds and over consumption he was suffering from before.

Xiao Lingxi, who was lying in his bosom, had also completely calmed down. Her face was tinged rosy red, and her internal wounds, which weren't very serious in the first place, had almost healed by now. At this time, she suddenly let out a light coughing sound. Her eyelashes slightly trembled, and she opened her eyes bit by bit.

Yun Che at once detected her faint movements, and immediately opened his eyes and looked at her.

Xiao Lingxi's hazy field of vision began to get clear. Although it was somewhat dark inside the place they were staying, she clearly caught sight of Yun Che's face even within the darkness... Both her eyes trembled, and her whole body suddenly stiffened.

Everything that had happened these past few days was just like a dream that got increasingly confusing. In the beginning, she wasn't even able to distinguish that what part of the things she was going through was a dream, and what part of it was reality.

She and her father were taken to the Burning Heaven Clan, which she had only heard of in stories before... She met Little Che, whom she had yearned for day and night... She saw Little Che breaking into the Burning Heaven Clan by himself, and cause great chaos in the incomparably powerful Burning Heaven Clan... She jumped off from the high mountain cliff, yet felt her body fall in his bosom. Then she finally met him before her consciousness disappeared...

All these things were as illusory as a pipedream.

She had no idea whether the dream she would be having next time was going to be a nightmare or a sweet dream.

When her eyes opened, it was darkness that came in contact with them first. But right after that, she found Yun Che, and her eyes shone with worry as well as happiness. Feeling the temperature of his body and the distinct flavor she was longing for, she realized that these things were not possible to enjoy if they were a mere illusion. Then, everything she saw before losing consciousness quickly surface in her mind, and tears started overflowing from her eyes in an uncontrolled manner. She forcefully retracted herself in his bosom, and tightly embraced him with her both hands. She lost her voice crying in sorrow and pain, and amidst the sobbing sound, could just barely managed to call out in a voice that sounded as if she was crying blood: "Little Che... Little Che... Little Che..."

Her teardrops released a glittering and translucent light inside the cave, and seemed like pearls in a dark night. Yun Che caught her tumbling teardrops within his hand, as if he wanted to collect the most valuable rain or dew in the world.

As she hugged Yun Che again, it became incomparably clear to her once more that she was unable to leave him again for the rest of her life. They had always been together for fifteen years, so she was

never able to know the implication of staying separated from him. However, she thoroughly understood it during the past three years... Her life and soul were already bound to him since long ago. She had felt as if she lost the body of her soul without him at her side, and every day there were nothing but things related to him on her mind.

“Little Aunt...” Yun Che put his hands behind her back and tightly embraced her. The rim of his eyes had gotten moist. He softly said: “It’s all because of me that you and grandfather had to grieve and suffer so much... But I assure you that everything will get better now. I won’t let you and grandfather feel any grievance again...”

“Uuuuuu...” Xiao Lingxi could only cry. She was just a fifteen years old child three years ago, and though she was now already eighteen, she still cried wantonly like a child...

“After leaving you and grandfather three years ago, I first went over to father’s grave to offer sacrifice. Then, I changed my surname to my biological father’s, and from then onwards started calling myself Yun Che. Afterwards, I left the Floating Cloud City... Not long after that, I came across an unusual person and she became my master due to some reasons... Her identity and existence is very special, and I’m not allowed to mention anything about her. Therefore, I can’t tell you her situation...”

“She helped me to repair my profound veins, taught me profound laws of cultivation, bestowed me with various kinds of profound arts and skills, and saved my life many times... Then, I arrived at New Moon City according to grandfather’s wish...”

Xiao Lingxi snuggled before Yun Che’s chest, and pressed her little hands against his chest; quietly listening attentively to his narration. Her body didn’t want to be apart from him even for an instant. Yun Che’s narration was slow and very long, as he narrated all the hardships and troubles he went through during the past three years bit by bit... Without anyone realizing it, daytime had passed and night had arrived. A bright moon was already hanging high in the sky outside the cave. The night breeze would occasionally blow through the cave, filling the hot and dry insides of the cave with a natural refreshing sensation.

Yun Che’s experience was like a mythical tale to Xiao Lingxi, who had never stepped outside the Floating Cloud City. Although Yun Che omitted many things in his narration, listening to it still caused her to unceasingly show lovable expressions of amazement and fear on her face.

Thinking back to everything she saw in the Burning Heaven Clan, Xiao Lingxi couldn’t help but believe whatever he said. He, who had crippled profound veins and was called rubbish by the whole city, was now already a super-class individual who could force the highest-ranked sect of the Blue Wind Empire into a hopeless situation. She could confidently think so because she was sure that the one before her eyes was none other than her Little Che himself. His appearance, eyes, smell, aura... everything belonged to the Little Che she was very familiar with. She might mistake all other people in the world, but it was impossible to mistake someone else for him.

“I just know that my Little Che is worthy enough to receive help from Heavens, so he’ll definitely soar in the sky one day, and everyone would be only able to look up at him. I just know...” Xiao Lingxi whispered while crying tears of joy. At the same time, a sense of fear flashed within her heart. But this fear also

dissipated completely at once... Even though he was already soaring high enough and had become an individual who could look down on earth, even though he had already reached such a height that she wasn't even able to look up at him, even though the gap between them was as wide as heavenly moat, what of it? Back then, when everyone mocked him as rubbish, she treated him as her most precious thing. So now when he could look down disdainfully on earth, he would still remain her Little Che... The Little Che who didn't hesitate to travel thousands of miles and bravely rush inside the Blue Wind Empire's top-class sect with the intention to kill, just for her!

She believed that no matter what heights he reached in the future, there would never be any distance between the two of them... And even if they truly got distant from each other, she would readily grit her teeth and exhaust all her strength to chase him with big strides; even if she had to act like a moth throwing itself at fire.

Yun Che set up a stove, and began to cook delicious rabbit broth. The fragrance of the meat wafting through the air was undoubtedly a trying torment for the two very hungry people. In the midst of this "torment", Yun Che started listening attentively to Xiao Lingxi's narration of her past three years... She lived those three years in such a simple manner that there was hardly any difference in her life during that time... Every day she would practice the profound art and sword, and then fall in a daze, missing Yun Che...

Before they realized, it was already midnight. The moon was shining brightly at its peak position in the sky. At last, the rabbit broth was nicely cooked. He half-filled a bowl with the broth, and carefully blew on the broth to cool it down before bringing the bowl in front of Xiao Lingxi. However, he didn't hand it over to her, and said in a very natural way: "Little Aunt, I will feed you."

Xiao Lingxi had already recovered under Yun Che's treatment and care, and her condition was no different from normal. Although she had remained paralyzed on Yun Che's body until now, let alone drinking broth by herself, even climbing mountains and rocks wouldn't pose any problem to her. However, Yun Che still seemed to be carefully attending to a seriously ill patient. Xiao Lingxi giggled and slowly collapsed on Yun Che's body. She narrowed her moon-like eyes, and lightly opened her lips.

A spoonful of broth was brought near Xiao Lingxi's lips. The broth flowed inside her mouth as some of it stuck to her soft lips. Then, it entered her body, passing down the narrow passage. A warm current slowly started to vaporize inside her body, warming her body as well her heartstrings in the process... During the first fifteen years of her life, they had fed food to each other so often that it could be called an ordinary thing. But today, she felt direct warmth in the depth of her soul. Because this let Xiao Lingxi even more firmly know that he was still her Little Che, and had never changed all along.

Within the calm and warm atmosphere, she quickly finished drinking a bowl of broth. Just when Yun Che was about to fill the bowl again, he unexpectedly turned around and his movement suddenly stagnated. Then, he slightly raised his brows.

Xiao Lingxi got nervous when she saw the change of expression on his face. While holding tightly on to his arm, she asked in panic: "Little Che, what's wrong?"

"Sssh..." Yun Che raised his forefinger, and lightly gestured her to stay silent.

Very soon, the sound of two people's footsteps could be heard getting closer and closer from outside the cave, and their voices also became clearer.

"...I can't believe they made us sneakily infiltrate the Bluefire City this late at night. Sigh, we've been the dominating power in the Bluefire Region for so many years, and this is the first time we've felt so oppressed and subdued."

"We can't do anything about it. Yun Che's strength is truly very terrible after all. He is simply just like a monster! If Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder hadn't appeared in time, Burning Heaven Clan would have thoroughly destroyed, and we would have also been cremated together with the Burning Heaven Clan."

"According to Grand Clan Master's conjecture, Yun Che is possibly a descendant from one of the Sacred Grounds, otherwise he would not be so powerful... hah! What do you say? Is it really possible that he might be hiding within the Bluefire City?"

"I'm not sure about that. However, Yun Che had suffered heavy wounds and he also consumed a lot of profound power, so he certainly needs a large amount of replenishment to recharge. And within the area of one thousand miles, only Bluefire City that has the most comprehensive supply of resources. Since supplies from other small places would be utterly inadequate for someone of his power level, there's a very big possibility of him hiding in this place... Grand Clan Master will personally set out as long as we determine his hiding place. His injuries and power shouldn't have recovered yet, so I don't think he'll be able to escape from the Grand Clan Master's hand."

The sound of their footsteps were getting closer and closer. The auras of their profound power wasn't very weak. One of them was at the fifth level of Earth Profound Realm, and the other was at the sixth level of Earth Profound Realm, similar to Yun Che. The two people should be Hall Masters or Instructor class individuals within the Burning Heaven Clan. From their grumbling, Yun Che roughly understood their objective for passing through this place.

The strength of their profound auras allowed Yun Che to completely ease his brows. He turned his face, and said with a relaxed smile: "No need to worry. They are just two little rats who are unlucky enough to come to this place. Watch me as I take care of them."

After he finished speaking, Yun Che's body flashed as he rushed out of the cave entrance with a single leap, and landed right before the two people. His sudden appearance scared the hell out of the duo that were busy chatting with each other.

"Who is it?!!" Both of them asked, shouting coldly in the same manner. However, the moment they caught the sight of Yun Che's face, their eyes opened wide and they became tongue-tied... Even in their dreams, they had never thought that they would run into Yun Che at this place.

"You have come just at the right time." Yun Che let out a cold laugh. He spoke out a sentence that the duo wasn't able to understand even after hearing it completely.

"You..."

Before the two could finish their sentence, their vision suddenly blurred as a very heavy, enormously powerful, and ferocious blow struck their chests.

BANG!!

Both of them were blown away like straw. The person on the right side met a violent death on the spot, and the one at the sixth level of Earth Profound Realm was barely managing to breathe. The upper part of his body trembled, and he firmly stared with wide opened eyes as Yun Che approached in his direction. His eyes were filled with desperation.

Yun Che extended his arm, releasing the Profound Handle. It instantly flew and pierced its way to this person's mind... Immediately, all the memories belonging to this Burning Heaven Clan's Hall Master poured into Yun Che's mind at an extremely fast rate.

Chapter 339 - Infiltrating the Dragon Confining Prison

There existed a fearful ability called "Soul Searching Technique" in the Spirit Domain. With this technique, one could invade another person's mind using their spiritual power, and forcefully plunder the memories within their soul. However, it was quite difficult to activate the Soul Searching Technique as it could only work on a person whose spiritual power was far weaker than the user's, or on a target in a spiritually weak condition. Furthermore, the activation of this technique was also accompanied by a very big risk. Once the target seized the opportunity to retaliate against the technique, the consequences the user would face were too dreadful to contemplate.

Not only could the Profound Handle be materialized using one's power to injure the enemy, it could also manifest into a pure spiritual form and invade other person's soul. So naturally it could also accomplish everything that the "Soul Searching Technique" was capable of. Moreover, the consumption and difficulty of using the Profound Handle was very low compared to the Soul Searching Technique. In addition, since the Profound Handle was a separate entity, there was absolutely no risk of retaliation even if he failed to search another person's mind due to some unexpected event.

Not only did the person before his eyes have a spiritual power far weaker than his, he was also on the verge of death. Therefore, the process of reading his memories using the Profound Handle was quite easy and smooth. The Profound Handle was very quickly withdrawn by Yun Che. As for that person, he remained lying there on the ground with wide-opened eyes, and no longer made a sound.

The name of this person was Fen Zizai, who was the Hall Master of Burning Heaven Clan's Seventy Second Hall. A subordinate of the Eighth Elder, he was forty-five years old, and the shape of his body was similar to Yun Che's. More importantly, the grade of his profound power was the same as Yun Che's current profound power, as he was also at the sixth level of Earth Profound Realm. The purpose of his going out in midnight was, as he had mentioned before, to quietly enter Bluefire City and find out whether or not Yun Che was hiding within Bluefire City.

"This is truly a big gift that I didn't expect to receive." Yun Che sneered as he lowered his brows. After having observed this Fen Zizai's facial shape in detail, he stripped off the outer clothing on his body and tossed them inside the Sky Poison Pearl. Then, he casually blew open a pit in the ground, kicked the corpses of the two people inside it, and buried them.

Yun Che once again released the Profound Handle while still standing at the place, then fell in a little daze as he looked at the deep orange-colored Profound Handle.

Right now he was in his most ordinary condition, and hadn't even opened the Evil Soul yet. Under this kind of condition, the released Profound Handle should've been a Red Profound Handle, but when he released the Profound Handle this time, it was clearly an Orange Profound Handle!!

He started thinking about the matter again. Back then in the Burning Heaven Clan, he had forcefully opened Purgatory and threw out the Profound Handle in order to save Xiao Lingxi... The Profound Handle at that time was impressively a Cyan Profound Handle, similar to what his grandfather Yun Canghai had!

What is going on? Why would the Profound Handle appear in an advanced state under the same normal conditions as before?

Could it be because of... the Dragon God's marrow?

When his train of thoughts reached to his point, he immediately found out the most plausible answer. The strength of Profound Handle was half related to blood vessels and half to profound veins. When the Evil Soul gate opened, the power of profound veins would rapidly increase, and the Profound Handle would appear in the color of a higher level. However, some change had happened to his blood vessels after he got the Dragon God's marrow... The Dragon God's blood had bestowed an alteration in the composition of his blood vessels, and the Dragon God's marrow had bestowed an alteration in the essence of his blood vessels! Although the Dragon God's blood had already fused with his blood vessels, the Dragon God's marrow would still produce fresh blood! When the Dragon God's marrow entered inside his body, it allowed his blood vessels to become more and more similar to the incomparably powerful Dragon God's blood vessels...

In this way, it would also naturally let the Profound Handle, which was linked to power and blood vessels, become more and more formidable!!

Under the current normal condition, the Profound Handle had changed from Red to Orange color. Perhaps in the future, the color of Profound Handle would incessantly raise to a higher level as simply as it raised to orange!

With the continuous increase in the power of Evil God's profound veins and Dragon God's blood veins, his Profound Handle might even evolve to the highest level!

When Yun Che returned inside the mountain cave, Xiao Lingxi instantly threw herself at him and hugged him tightly: "Little Che, are you alright? Are you wounded?"

"Haha, don't worry." Yun Che laughed in a very relaxed manner: "Currently, there are only a handful of people in the whole Blue Wind Empire who could injure me. Those small fries just now were simply no match for me. Now then, let's continue to enjoy our delicious food. Forget what happened just now."

Xiao Lingxi's heart calmed down. She softly said while looking at Yun Che: "My Little Che has already grown up completely, and has become so awesome... But, hehe, you don't feel even the least bit unfamiliar to me."

"But of course. No matter what has happened till now, we're still the most intimate of persons to each other. So how would I feel unfamiliar to you...? Now, open your mouth." Yun Che lightly brought a ladle

near Xiao Lingxi's lips. The broth in the ladle was mixed with some grey powder that he had quietly sprinkled inside it just a moment ago.

As soon as Xiao Lingxi swallowed it down, she was suddenly overcome by a burst of fatigue. Her eyes slightly blinked, and then she weakly closed her mouth: "Little Che, I suddenly... feel a bit tired..."

"Tired, huh. Then why don't you take a good sleep? I'll be here at your side."

"Mn..." Xiao Linxi replied softly in agreement. Her whole body relaxed, as she completely immersed into the dreamland.

Before long, Xiao Lingxi's breathing sound became smooth and steady; the particular sign of a sound sleep person. Yun Che took out a blanket and laid it on the ground. Then he gently placed Xiao Lingxi on it. He said as he looked at her peacefully sleeping face: "I am sorry, Little Aunt... but don't you worry. I'll be back very soon. I assure you that when you will wake up and open your eyes, it would be me and grandfather that you'll catch sight of first."

Although he had successfully rescued Xiao Lingxi, his grandfather Xiao Lie was still in the hands of the Burning Heaven Clan.

Every additional second he stayed at that place was an additional second of Xiao Lie being miserable and being more in danger. Therefore, he had to use his utmost to save grandfather in the fastest speed possible. He could no longer wait another second to rescue him. As for how to save him, the plan had already formed in his heart at this time. However, he naturally couldn't bring Xiao Lingxi with him, and if he were to leave her alone at this place, she would definitely feel worried and afraid. So he could only opt to make her fall in a deep slumber.

Yun Che came out of the cave, and after seven and a half minutes, he finished concealing the entrance of the cave. He thought for a little while, then took out five drops of the Dragon King's blood from inside the Sky Poison Pearl. He mixed more than ten medicinal herbs with them, dipped the solution in water and refined it, and produced five drops of Frozen Profound Liquid Jade.

He called out the Snow Phoenix Beast, and fed it all the five drops of the Frozen Profound Liquid Jade. After drinking the Frozen Profound Liquid Jade, the originally extremely dispirited Snow Phoenix immediately let out a low cry, and its both wings began to flutter in a vigorous manner.

"Chan'er, it hasn't been long since last time, but I'll be troubling you again. However, this time it wouldn't take too long, so you definitely have to persevere." Yun Che said feeling somewhat guilty, as he caressed and stroked its tail feathers. The Frozen Profound Liquid Jade could let the Snow Phoenix to speedily recover its power, but it was unable to recover the Snow Phoenix Beast's vitality. Flying at an extreme speed while borrowing external power, would cause further damage to its vitality. But today, Yun Che could only depend on it again.

He put the Snow Phoenix inside the profound seal and changed into Fen Zizai's clothes. Yun Che also arranged his hair, and put on Fen Zizai's spatial ring. He brought his hand on his face, and began to make smearing movements. Very soon, his face appeared to look exactly the same as Fen Zizai's. Then he adjusted his walking posture, and swaggered towards the direction of the Burning Heaven Clan.

It was already late in the night, and the Burning Heaven Clan was still in a complete disorder at this time. It hadn't recovered at all from the calamity that it had faced yesterday. The majestic and powerful main gate of the clan had disappeared without a trace, and the one they used as a substitute was already in ruins. Above the ruins, more than ten people were still guarding on the previous guarding positions, and some of them were yawning from time to time.

It was at this time when a human figure came over to the place while trotting in a hurried pace. Its arrival immediately caught the attention of the Burning Heaven Clan's disciple who was guarding the "gate", and he said in a stern voice: "Who goes there?!"

"It's me!" The pace of the person approaching the place slowed down, and he answered in a haughty and strict voice.

"Oh, so it's the Seventy Second Hall Master. Please excuse me for my impropriety!" When the disciple guarding the gate got a clear look of the person coming to the place, he promptly stepped aside as he bowed his head in courtesy.

Another Burning Heaven Clan's disciple asked: "Seventy Second Hall Master, didn't you just leave for Bluefire City with the Seventy Third Hall Master? How have you come back so fast?"

"Of course, since I already obtained some important information, I hurried back to report it to the elder." "Fen Zizai" said in a half-hurried and half-impatient manner: "Make sure to properly guard this place. Our sect is in a crisis right now, so you absolutely should not let any stranger get near this place!"

After he finished speaking, he hastily entered the sect, going straight to the Eighth Elder's residence.

All the people of the Burning Heaven Clan practiced the Burning Heaven Art of the fire attribute. As a result, everyone had some fire elements swaying around their body. Yun Che accomplished this point very simply due to the presence of the Evil God's fire seed in his body. Although he was unable to make the aura of his profound power seem completely identical to the Burning Heaven Art's, as long as no one concentrated their mind and seriously tried to distinguish his aura, it would be very difficult to make out the difference. Moreover, the aura strength of Yun Che's profound power was completely similar to Fen Zizai's under normal condition. Therefore, his disguise could almost be considered flawless.

Even though it was already late in the night, there were countless disciples patrolling inside the Burning Heaven Clan. However, none of them suspected that the person who went past them was just stealthily substituting for Fen Zizai.

No one blocked or hindered Yun Che throughout the way, and he entered the pavilion where the Eighth Elder lived. When he claimed that he had some important information to report, he was able to see the Eighth Elder, Fen Mochi, just as he wished.

Fen Mochi had not yet fallen asleep. Seeing "Fen Zizai", he asked in a deep voice: "What's the matter? Didn't I make you and Zhengzhi sneak into Bluefire City, to take advantage of the night and check whether Yun Che had fled to that place or not? So how have you come back so fast? Also, what is that important information you wanted to report?"

"Fen Zizai" hastily said: "Reporting to elder. There's no need to scout out Bluefire City any more... On the way I sound transmitted to some of my old friends living in Bluefire City to inquire about Yun Che.

They told me that yesterday afternoon, they saw a fully snow-white and extraordinarily majestic large bird fly past Bluefire City. Then it landed around the northern part of the city... Afterwards, they didn't see that large bird flying away from the city again, so we can conclude that Yun Che is at present, hiding inside Bluefire City."

"So it's just as we expected!" Fen Mochi stood up as he let out a "huh" sound, and he had an angry look on his face: "Hmph! He is simply looking down on us, Burning Heaven Clan, to so brazenly land inside Bluefire City. He thinks that we won't dare to take the initiative to chase after him, huh?! Right now we have Grand Clan Master as well as Grand Elder with us. I'll see how he still keeps up his arrogant attitude!"

"Fen Zizai" silently sneered, and then continued to speak: "Elder, although it's true that Yun Che is hiding inside Bluefire City, it's still such a big place, and Yun Che is sure to be prudent. So I think it would be extremely difficult to determine his hideout. I talked it over with Zhengzhi and he has continued to proceed towards Bluefire City ahead of me. This disciple has rushed back with utmost speed to ask for instructions from the elder about a matter."

"What is it?" Fen Mochi said as he raised his brows.

"Fen Zizai" forcefully swallowed his saliva, and said with a nervous look: "Yun Che has a family member, who is apparently inside the lowest floor of Dragon Confining Prison. This disciple wanted something on this person's body... Anything would be fine, like clothing or even a pendant. Then I'll at once hurry to Bluefire City this very night, and hang that thing in a conspicuous place. Perhaps that might be able to draw Yun Che out of hiding. And once he has entered our line of sight, then we can easily know his whereabouts and hideout. This is just a worthless idea of this disciple, and I'd like to ask the elder for his instructions."

"Oh..." Fen Mochi lowered his head and muttered to himself. After a long time, he slowly said: "This kind of means is too obvious, and extremely difficult to have the targeted person get hooked. But he is young after all... full of vigor and vitality, and do things extremely impulsively. Maybe this will be very effective in his case... All right! Let's do just as you say. However, even though Yun Che is currently wounded, you and Zhengzhi are absolutely incapable of dealing with him. He should be quite weary and decisive right now, so you must be extremely careful. In the event you find out the place he's staying at, you must at once sound transmit me."

"Yes sir!"

"This is my command tablet. With this command tablet you can freely go in and out of the Dragon Confining Prison. Make haste now." Fen Mochi threw a crimson command tablet at Yun Che, as he said indifferently.

This command tablet was the very thing that Yun Che wanted the most at the moment. Under his perfect disguise, he thought about how everything had progressed even more smoothly than he imagined. Yun Che picked up the command tablet, and took his leave. Then, he went straight to the Dragon Confining Prison.

Fen Mochi remained standing at the place as he muttered to himself for a while. He faintly felt as if something was wrong, but he wasn't able to put his finger on it. After a while he picked up his sound

transmission jade, and spoke out: "Clan Master, we've already confirmed that Yun Che is hiding in Bluefire City..."

The Dragon Confining Prison was the Burning Heaven Clan's internal prison. The disciples who had made big mistakes or committed serious crimes were locked up in there. The Burning Heaven Clan's personal enemies and those who did something to incur the Clan's hatred, were also imprisoned inside the prison. Naturally, there were also a few persons who just had their freedom restricted by the Burning Heaven Clan or were secretly concealed among the people locked up inside the prison. The Dragon Confining Prison had seven floors in total; the lower the floor, the darker and gloomier it would become. Likewise, the lower the floor, the more important people and serious criminals locked up inside them.

"This Dragon Confining Prison is an important place. You are not allowed to trespass!" The moment Yun Che got near the gate of Dragon Confining Prison, a guard disciple blocked his way while warning in a stern voice.

Yun Che took out the command tablet, and raised his head as he said: "By the command of the Eighth Elder, I'm going to the seventh floor of the Dragon Confining Prison in order to take something on the body of the prisoner."

The guard disciple looked at the command tablet, and nodded his head. Then, he personally led the way ahead: "Please follow me."

Relying on Fen Mochi's command tablet, Yun Che stepped inside the Dragon Confining Prison without any fear and danger, just as he wished. Although he had the command tablet, four sword-wielding guards still tagged along with him, closely walking before and behind him as soon as he entered the prison. After all, there were such people locked up inside the Dragon Confining Prison whose discovery by an outsider could cause the establishment of a deep hatred. There were even some "special individuals" who would despise and deride the very sight of common people. For example, core sect individuals that were quietly captured to seize the profound art or secret of some major sects...

And maybe other people like Xiao Lie, whose exposition could cause the Burning Heaven Clan to lose all its dignity, to use as "bait."

When he entered the Dragon Confining Prison, a pungent stinking smell assaulted his senses. The lower he went, the stronger the stinking smell became, and he couldn't help showing a scowl on his face. Thinking about his grandfather being locked up in this kind of place, his heart started to fill with fury. He endured his anger and impatience, and continued going downwards along with the guard disciples who were walking with an unhurried pace. After walking through the circular route for a while, they finally reached the seventh floor of Dragon Confining Prison.

Just as he arrived at the seventh floor, Yun Che saw Xiao Lie at first glance. Because he was locked up inside the prison cell that was right in front of the seventh floor's prison gate.

Chapter 340 - Luring the Tiger out of its Den

Xiao Lie leaned on a corner of the Dragon Confining Prison. His face was thin and his complexion was haggard. There was no anger, no resentment, no panic nor struggle. In regards to someone's arrival, he did not have the slightest of reactions, as if he was already completely indifferent to his life and death.

As a nobody from a small town being brought into Burning Heaven Clan's dungeons, anyone would know how he would ultimately end up.

Xiao Lie's aura was minutely weak, and was accompanied by the marks of his slight internal injuries. However, there weren't any scars on his body, which allowed Yun Che to heave a large breath of relief.

The disciple guarding the prison stepped forward, opened the heavy prison door, and then said stiffly: "Go in, remember to be quick."

"No need..." Yun Che's eyes went cold. Before the four prison guarding disciples had time to react, Dragon Fault was already within his hands, and instantly swept once.

"You..."

Bang!!

The entire Dragon Confining Prison's surface slightly quaked as the four prison guarding disciples were instantly sent flying with a bang. To have been directly attacked by Dragon Fault, their outcome was undoubtedly going to be instant death. Before they died, their eyes had gone wide, reflecting that nightmarishly awful Dragon Fault.

This sudden change immediately caused the seventh floor of the Dragon Confining Prison to become chaotic. Everyone locked within the prison threw themselves forward, and it was unknown whether they were howling screams of excitement or fear. It was also at this time that the deathly still Xiao Lie lifted his head. Yun Che took a huge stride forward, grabbed onto Xiao Lie's arm with one hand as he emotionally yelled: "Grandfather, it's me... it's Che'er!"

As he said that, Yun Che gently wiped his face, and his face immediately appeared within Xiao Lie's line of sight. Xiao Lie's dim eyes suddenly burst with light. He grabbed onto Yun Che's arm as his entire body trembled with emotion: "Che'er, you... you..."

Yun Che said with a resolute expression: "Grandfather, it's been awhile since we've seen each other, I have so many things I want to say to you, but now is not the right time... We have to leave this place first... Don't worry Grandfather, we will definitely escape! Little Aunt is already waiting for us in a safe place."

Xiao Lie fixed his gaze at Yun Che, and had millions upon millions of emotions and words to say. As he looked at Yun Che's expression, he felt an aura that was as thick as a mountain, as boundless as the sea, that was strange yet incomparably familiar. He heavily nodded his head: "Okay... okay!"

"What's happening!!!"

Loud shouts sounded from up above, accompanied by the sound of approaching footsteps. Yun Che lifted Xiao Lie, tightly held his body and said softly: "Grandfather, we're going to leave right now... Haah!!!"

Yun Che fiercely sucked in a deep breath and yelled lowly. Followed by the loud and clear sound of a dragon's cry, Dragon Fault smashed upwards...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!!

An enormous sound, as though the heavens and earth had all collapsed, resounded through the entire Burning Heaven Clan, making the originally quiet Burning Heaven Clan fill with alarmed cries as yells sprang up from every corner of the night. In just one strike from Yun Che, the entire seven floored Dragon Confining Prison had directly been penetrated through. Yun Che suddenly lept while carrying Xiao Lie, instantly rising over a height of sixty six meters, returning back to Burning Heaven Clan's ground level.

The suddenly exploded open ground naturally attracted every gaze in the surroundings, but when the nearby Burning Heaven disciples clearly saw who had landed, their faces instantly changed into endless terror: "Yun... Yun Che!!"

The profound seal on the back of Yun Che's hand emitted rays of light, and the Snow Phoenix Beast appeared beside him amidst its long cry. He quickly pushed Xiao Lie onto the Snow Phoenix's back and said calmly: "Grandfather, let Little Chan bring you away first. It will bring you to the place where Little Aunt is... I'm going to stay to settle personal grievances... Rest assured, in at most four hours, I'll return and meet up with you two!"

"Little Chan, leave quickly!!"

"Che'er, you..."

Before Xiao Lie's anxious words had completely left his mouth, the Snow Phoenix had swiftly gone with the wind in the midst of a long bird cry. Like a snow white shooting star beneath the dark night, it disappeared from his line of sight in the blink of an eye. Yun Che had not heard Xiao Lie's later words, but he knew what Xiao Lie had wanted to say.

As he watched the Snow Phoenix fly into the distance, Yun Che smile cheerfully. Once he turned his face around, his face instantly became cold. With the Snow Phoenix's speed, even Burning Heaven Clan's Grand Clan Master might not be able to catch up to them. But currently, the Snow Phoenix was supported by medicinal power, and it was fundamentally unable to maintain its extremely quick flight speed. Adding on to the fact that Xiao Lingxi's currently location was not too far from Burning Heaven Clan, he absolutely could not travel together with Xiao Lie. If he did, there was a large chance that they would be overtaken, and the hiding place would be discovered.

Besides, Burning Heaven Clan's objective was never actually Xiao Lie, and was instead him. Since he had appeared, there would obviously be no one who would care about Xiao Lie. Once Xiao Lie had left, he was basically completely safe!

After safely rescuing both Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie out of Burning Heaven Clan, Yun Che was finally at ease. But to him, the situation at hand had obviously not ended yet. Because now was the time that he would formally demand payment from Burning Heaven Clan.

Dragon Fault loudly smashed onto the ground with a bang, and more than ten lines of cracks quickly spread outwards from under his feet. They expanded all the way to the feet of the Burning Heaven disciples, making them hurriedly retreat in fear. Seeing those Burning Heaven disciples' str sorry figures, he laughed wildly and said: "That's right! Your Granddaddy Yun's here again! Obediently wait for me here! I, Yun Che, solemnly swear that within one month, I'll strike your Burning Heaven Clan off of the Profound Sky Continent, forever!"

Yun Che's voice was extremely earsplitting, and his clear voice spread throughout the entire Burning Heaven Clan encampment. Amidst his wild laughter, Yun Che withdrew Dragon Fault, turned around, and quickly fled towards the south, his figure rapidly disappearing into the curtains of the night.

Not long after, like a sudden clap of thunder, a bellow could be heard from the sky: "Devilspawn! Tonight, this old man shall make you disappear forever!! Where do you think you're going?!"

This voice was even more earsplitting than Yun Che's. At the same time, it was mixed with deep fury; it was evident that it had been thoroughly infuriated by Yun Che's words. Before the voice had even landed, two black figures came from the sky, immediately chasing in the direction Yun Che had fled in with a monstrous speed... Among these two black figures, one was Burning Heaven Clan's Grand Clan Master Fen Yijue; the other, was Grand Elder Fen Ziya!

Very quickly, Fen Duanhun and a group of elders rushed to the scene. Seeing the mess above the Dragon Confining Prison, they all flatly breathed in a cold breath of air.

"Clan Master, should we go support Grand Clan Master?" Fen Moji asked.

"No need!" Fen Duanhun raised his hand: "With my father and Grand Elder's strength, they simply do not need our help. Hmph, he had just suffered serious injuries yesterday and wasted a large amount of his strength. I didn't expect that he would dare break in again... This time, with the combined forces of Father and Grand Elder, it's impossible for him to escape even if you gave him wings."

"In the end he is just too young. Just to save a useless relative, he'd actually throw his life away regardless of his injuries. With Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder going out together, it's absolutely foolproof. I believe that within half a quarter of an hour, they would get him... This time, we must make Yun Che pay the greatest, most miserable of prices!" Another elder said as he gnashed his teeth, as if Yun Che was already in their hands.

Not long after Yun Che had dashed out of Burning Heaven Clan, two streaks of incomparably strong aura directly chased after him. He stared blankly for a moment, and then sneered... He never expected that it would actually be Burning Heaven Clan's old farts who refuse to die that were chasing after him together. It was simply...

Too wonderful!!

He usually carried Dragon Fault on his back when moving, and used Dragon Fault to fight. This was usually one way in which Yun Che trained himself. With Dragon Fault in hand, Yun Che possessed an extremely destructive power, but when in movement, it was exceedingly cumbersome. In regards to displacement, evasion, and surprise attacks, he usually depended on Star God's Broken Shadow. And once he had put away Dragon Fault, it was as if Yun Che had discarded a huge mountain that was on his back. His speed quickened, becoming as fast as lightning, instantly making the two great Emperor Profound experts behind him incapable of catching up to him.

Three streaks of human silhouettes; one up front, and two behind, traveled throughout the dark night. The two streaks of aura above him firmly locked onto Yun Che. As they continued their pursuit, the two grew increasingly surprised... They had clearly seen that Yun Che had been wounded yesterday. The time between getting the injury and now was only one and a half days. He had actually recovered to such an extent, that he was able to make them continue chasing him for this long.

Unwittingly, thirty or forty kilometers swept past under their feet. The distance between the two great Emperor Profounds and Yun Che was still not one meter away from the initial one hundred meters. And at this time, the Yun Che who was in front of them had finally arrived at an eerie deep forest.

“Devilspawn! Because of what you did to our Burning Heaven Clan, tonight, I’ll definitely dismember your body into ten thousand pieces! Even if you run to the very ends of the earth, don’t even think about escaping out of this old man’s hands!!” Fen Yijue furiously roared as the distance between him and Yun Che grew ever increasingly closer.

“With just you? You’re not even worthy!!”

Yun Che suddenly turned around in the middle of his wild dash. With Dragon Fault in hand, the sound of a howl was accompanied by the silhouette of a wolf came from behind him. A Sky Wolf Slash smashed onto the two people in the air.

AWOOOOOOO!!!!

The silhouette of a wolf soared into the sky, and the extremely tyrannical power greatly changed both of their expressions at the same time. Not daring to receive the attack together, they had instead simultaneously flashed in the sky, rapidly splitting into two different directions to avoid it... The Sky Wolf’s silhouette nearly brushed past, instantly causing all the hairs on their body to stand erect. This kind of frightening sensation made them clearly realize that if they were directly hit by that wolf silhouette, even if it was them, they would still suffer serious injuries.

The panicked dodge they executed with all their strength allowed a split second of interruption to appear in their firm locking of Yun Che’s aura. Seizing this opportunity, Yun Che rushed into the jungle up ahead with the fast speed possible, directly towards the south.

“Hmph! You still have the delusion of escaping from within our grasp?!” The two people simultaneously locked onto Yun Che’s aura, and immediately began chasing again. With a speed even swifter than a fierce gale, the two people’s figures rapidly, and completely, disappeared into the darkness.

And it was at this time that Yun Che’s figure casually came out from the most outer edge of the forest. He sneered behind a thin layer of the Frozen Cloud Wall that had enveloped him as he looked towards the direction in which the two great Emperor Profounds had left for.

That’s right, what Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya chased after, was merely his Profound Handle.

With Frozen Cloud Wall still activated, Yun Che turned around in Burning Heaven Clan’s direction. As the distance between the three grew increasingly further, Yun Che’s speed became faster and faster. Once there was a safe enough distance between them, he cancelled Frozen Cloud Wall and dashed straight for Burning Heaven Clan at full speed.

Not long after, fields and fields of fire soared from a remote distance... Inside the dark forest, Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya, who had lost Yun Che’s aura used a special method to force “the concealed” Yun Che out; they began to set fire to the forest. Never would they have believed that Yun Che would escape out of their aura lock, nor would they believe that Yun Che, whose “aura had just disappeared”, had actually been more than five hundred kilometers away from them since a long time ago.