

The Gods 341

Chapter 341 - Heaven Scorching Phoenix Flame

Once the Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder personally took charge, everyone in Burning Heaven Clan thought that Yun Che's death was inevitable. What they saw were not the Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder's capture of Yun Che... but instead only Yun Che.

"Yun... Yun Che!!"

But once Yun Che's sword shook the ground and appeared within Burning Heaven Clan, it was as though everyone had seen an evil spirit from hell which frightened them to the point where their souls had flown away. Fen Moji yelled: "Where's Grand Clan Master... and Grand Elder?! Why is it only you?!"

"Oh, you're talking about those two morons?" Yun Che taunted while sneering: "I don't know which forest they're playing with fire in. They like to play with fire, but I... like to kill dogs!!"

Yun Che's expression and voice immediately became incomparably dark. Accompanied by the wild dragon cry, Dragon Fault was suddenly swung out.

"Stop him!!" Fen Duanhun roared. Fen Duanhun had already experienced Yun Che's terror yesterday, and he only felt a deep fear and dread towards Yun Che. Seeing that Yun Che had actually escaped Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya, and charged straight back to Burning Heaven Clan, his heart suddenly dropped to the floor. He could only pray that the injuries Yun Che had gotten yesterday had not recovered much.

But what made him lose hope, was that under Yun Che's smash, that terrifying storm which came from the heavy sword directly flew towards five elders! Its might was no less powerful than yesterday's, and he showed not the least bit of an injured or weak state.

"Father, where are you? Yun Che has already invaded the clan once again!!" Fen Duanhun held the sound transmission jade and used the loudest shout he could muster while retreating backwards. Just as he finished shouting, before he had even received Fen Yijue's response, an aura of death suddenly loomed towards him. He lifted his head and astonishingly saw that the distance between him and Yun Che's heavy sword was no less than fifteen meters.

"Do not harm our Clan Master!!"

The sounds of roaring echoed like thunder claps as more than a dozen thick fiery dragons attacked Yun Che from different directions, and exploded the instant they touched his body. However, these powerful profound flames that came from Sky Profound experts had only stalled Yun Che for an instant, not harming him at all. Yun Che cut open the flames, and without even looking ahead, swung an Overlord's Fury that was accompanied by a soul shaking dragon cry...

Boom!!

Under the force and profound weapon's absolute suppression, the four Earth Profound level Burning Heaven Blades were all destroyed into four pieces. Four Burning Heaven elders had also all flew backwards while vomiting blood, landing more than thirty meters away, incapable of getting up for a long time.

"Heaven Scorching Burning Fire!!"

A longblade enveloped by a wildly ignited purple flame suddenly slashed forward from Yun Che's rear. Yun Che didn't move his body, as if he had not detected the attack. Just as it was barely half a foot away from his head, as quick as lightning, he suddenly extended his hand, grabbing onto the Burning Heaven Blade's body... A extremely ear-piercing crunching sound echoed, together with the direct collapse of the purple flames on the Burning Heaven Blade's body.

The mouth of that elder who had launched a sneak attack on Yun Che gaped open, as both his eyeballs almost popped out of his sockets. With a flip of Yun Che's palm, the half of the blade in Yun Che's hands flew outwards, piercing through the body of that Burning Heaven elder, firmly nailing him to the ground.

"Nineteenth Brother... AHHH! Yun Che, I'm going to kill you!!"

As he watched the elder get impaled by his own Burning Heaven Blade, Fen Moji's eyes became bloodshot. His previous fear had all completely become insanity as he discarded his Burning Heaven Blade, charging towards Yun Che with only an enormous blood-red claw that aimed for Yun Che's chest.

"Hmph, overestimating yourself."

As soon as the blood claw struck onto Dragon Fault's tip, in that instant, the blood claw, which contained a Sky Profound might, shattered. Dragon Fault lightly swung, meeting the suicidal Fen Moji.

"Hurry up and dodge Second Elder!!" Fully aware of the terror behind Yun Che's heavy sword, the Elders and Pavilion Masters all roared in alarm.

Bang!!

Dragon Fault heavily smashed onto Fen Moji's chest, and the fracturing of more than a dozen breastbones distinctively resounded through everyone's ears. Fen Moji flew outwards like a kite with a broken string, spraying out a bloody mist that filled the sky. He fell on the ground with his already shattered internal organs, and no longer made a sound.

Following the death of Great Elder Fen Moli, Second Elder Fen Moji had also died a tragic death under Yun Che's sword.

"Second Elder!!"

Every Burning Heaven Clan member trembled in fear. They never thought that the "prey", they lured in due to their scheming which did not hesitate to be despicable, was actually a devil that currently pressed them towards an abyss of despair. When he came back to Burning Heaven Clan, in not even thirty breaths of time, three more Elders and one more Pavilion Master had died by his hand. Furthermore, eight had suffered various degrees of injury... As for those Burning Heaven disciples beneath the rank of elders, more than a large amount of them had died. This was because they simply were unable to receive the aftereffects of Yun Che's heavy sword... They could only die, and none were without injuries.

Fen Duanhun roared with indignation: "Yun Che, you've gone too far!!"

"It's you guys who have gone too far first!" Yun Che roared back: "You Burning Heaven Clan have always time and time again tried to kill me, and I still had given you some leeway! But not only had you not

shown restraint, you actually dared to touch my close relatives... and now you say that I've gone too far? Bullshit!"

Yun Che pointed his sword at Fen Duanhun and growled: "In my eyes, not one person in your entire clan is as important as the hair on my relative's head! To actually dare to touch my Grandfather and Little Aunt, I will definitely exterminate your entire Burning Heaven Clan!"

Fen Duanhun's face distorted. When he thought about the cause of everything, he really wished he could personally cripple Fen Juecheng. He said furiously: "Dream on! How could our Burning Heaven Clan with a millennium's worth of heritage possibly be exterminated just based on your delusions... Every Elder and Pavilion Master, use all your strength to stop him! Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder are currently coming back to the sect at full speed, and will return shortly!"

Burning Heaven Fire rose, as a field of brilliant purple red filled the night sky. Every Elder and Pavilion Master's profound fire came together and completely swallowed up Yun Che. Yun Che sneered, and shouted: "Don't you Burning Heaven Clan enjoy playing with fire? Then I'll let you Burning Heaven members... fully enjoy this round of fire playing!!"

"Star... Scorching... Demon... Lotus!!"

Yun Che leapt up high, and the biggest phoenix fire lotus he had ever released up to this point, instantly blossomed in midair. The scarlet colored flame continuously blossomed, spreading out for more than three hundred meters. The thoroughly red blaze completely covered everything within the three hundred meter area.

"R... run quickly!!"

The flame lotus in the sky emitted a terrifying high temperature, greatly changing the complexions of all those who had been playing with fire since birth. Those elders and pavilion masters who were quicker to react didn't even bother to think as they constructed the most powerful of profound defense barriers around their entire body and desperately tried to flee outside the three hundred meter region.

Star Scorching Demon Lotus blossomed to its largest, and if one were to see it from a far distance, they would see a completely red, indescribably enchanting fire lotus blooming in midair. As soon as this fire lotus fell, a sea of fire instantly formed, wildly engulfing and burning everything in sight. The broiling temperature had almost instantly extended over the entire Burning Heaven Clan, making the entire Burning Heaven Clan feel as if they were currently being roasted alive by hellfire. Under the phoenix fire, those Burning Heaven Clan disciples who did not escape in time were instantly burnt into charcoal, and did not even have the chance to cry wretchedly.

Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya who were still fifteen kilometers away clearly saw the sky above Burning Heaven Clan become a field of red. Both howled simultaneously; their speed increased to their maximum limit as they crazily dashed over.

Yun Che never planned to stay at Burning Heaven Clan for long. It was not because he feared Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya; instead, it was because his grandfather and little aunt still hung in his heart. If he were to encounter Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya at the same time, escaping would definitely not be that simple.

Yun Che flew out of the center of the flame lotus, searched through Fen Zizai's memories, and directly charged towards Fen Juecheng's dwelling.

Bang!!

City Destroying Pavilion's wall was smashed open in one strike. In just one glance, Yun Che saw Fen Juecheng's completely colorless face. Fen Juecheng spent the entire day quaking in fear, because he clearly knew that the first person Yun Che wanted to kill was him. All the resentments between Yun Che and Burning Heaven Clan had ultimately been birthed because of him, and even Fen Yijue was also furious with him. At this very moment, he himself was already thoroughly regretting so much that his intestines had almost snapped... Now that he saw Yun Che's face suddenly appear before his eyes, it was as if he had suddenly fallen into a nightmare.

"Yun Che, you..."

Just as Fen Juecheng spat those three words out, he had already been grabbed by the collar by Yun Che, like a raised chicken about to be slaughtered.

Dragon Fault disappeared within Yun Che's hands. Yun Che's body flickered, heading straight towards the north, and quickly disappeared into the night... behind him, came the panicked shouts of "Young Master!"

By the time Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya had returned to Burning Heaven Clan, it was already messed up beyond recognition as phoenix fire still raged in combustion. This was a blaze with the Phoenix attribute; even if it were the Burning Heaven Elders who possessed strong fire attribute profound arts, it was still extremely difficult for them to suppress the phoenix fire to the point where it could be extinguished.

Yun Che had long since disappeared without a trace, and had even brought Young Master Fen Juecheng along with him.

Fen Yijue trembled all over and he almost spat out a mouthful of old blood. His fiendish roar reverberated throughout the entire Burning Heaven Valley: "Yun Che! As long as I, Fen Yijue am still alive, I swear that I'll turn your bones into dust!!"

Yun Che continued going northwards, and then gradually arrived at the place where he had hidden with Xiao Lingxi. The Snow Phoenix was currently loyally guarding the cavern's entrance. Seeing that he had returned, it let out a long happy cry. Rushing into the cave, he saw the protected Xiao Lie by Xiao Lingxi's side... And it was also at this moment that Xiao Lingxi, who was in a deep sleep, happened to open her eyes.

Night had passed, and dawn's light quietly shined. Bluefire City's streets were completely silent. Aside from the city guard's night vigil, there were barely any figures moving about.

Right at this moment, a Fierce Zephyr Bird was currently flying over Bluefire City. On top of the Fierce Zephyr Bird, was an anxious looking youth who appeared to be around seventeen or eighteen.

Bluefire City's peacefulness surprised this young man. He stopped in midair, pondered for a long while, and then suddenly slapped his own head while soliloquizing: "Oh right! I just remembered that I have his sound transmission imprint."

The young man promptly took out his sound transmission jade and a sound transmission talisman. After thinking for a while, he said carefully: "Boss, it's Little Jie. I just arrived at the Bluefire Region. I basically know what happened between you and Burning Heaven Clan these past two days... Is there anything I can help you with?"

The sound transmission talisman slowly disappeared and after a little while, receiving formation appeared. Yun Che's voice was transmitted over: "Where are you?"

Ling Jie was pleasantly surprised after receiving a reply, and hurriedly sound transmitted: "I'm right above Bluefire City. Where are you? May I go find you?"

Yun Che's voice quickly transmitted: "Approximately ten kilometers south of Bluefire City. Once you get in range, I'll go find you... I do indeed have something that I need your help in."

"I'll be right there!" Ling Jie put away his sound transmission jade and quickly urged the Fierce Zephyr Bird to swiftly fly towards the south.

Chapter 342 - Ling Jie Arrives

After safely rescuing Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi, even though Yun Che really wanted to give Burning Heaven Clan the most horrifying vengeance, he couldn't leave his grandfather and little aunt, whom he had just reunited with alone. They had not left the Bluefire Region yet. If he were to go battle with Burning Heaven Clan just like this, it would possibly bring danger to them.

What he needed to do the most right now, was to deliver them to the safest place possible.

Before the sky brightened, Yun Che had already walked out of the Burning Heaven Valley with Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi, and gradually neared Bluefire City. It was at this time that he unexpectedly received the sound transmission from Ling Jie.

Very soon, the cries of the Fierce Zephyr Bird came from the northern skies, and the aura Ling Jie deliberately released also entered Yun Che's sharp senses. Yun Che, who was accompanying Xiao Lingxi whilst bathing in the morning wind stood up, and scarlet colored phoenix flames ignited from his hand.

The Fierce Zephyr Bird instantly swiftly swooped down, and without even coming close yet, Ling Jie had already impatiently jump down. Staggeringly dashing to Yun Che's front, he said anxiously: "Boss, are you okay? Eh?"

Looking at the Xiao Lingxi beside Yun Che, as well as Xiao Lie who was not too far away, he stared blankly for a bit, then said with surprise and joy: "These two, are your family members who got abducted by Burning Heaven Clan? You rescued them both... That's great! As expected of Boss, to actually accomplish it so fast."

"Mm!" Yun Che nodded with a smile. He could tell that the urgency and worry on Ling Jie's face had all come from his heart, and were not falsified in the least. His heart, was also full of warmth: "This is my

Grandfather, this is my Little Aunt... He is my little bro, Heavenly Sword Villa's Second Young Villa Master, Ling Jie."

Ling Jie hastily stepped forward and said: "Hi Grandpa Xiao, uh... ummm... Hi Little Aunt... This junior is Ling Jie, feel free to just call me Little Jie."

Seeing that Xiao Lingxi's age was about the same as his own, the "Little Aunt" uttered from Ling Jie was extremely awkward and bashful. And his identity as "Heavenly Sword Villa's Young Villa Master", on the other hand, had unquestionably astounded Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi greatly. Xiao Lie let out a gentle laugh as astonishment and praise revealed in his eyes. Xiao Lingxi responded back somewhat prudishly.

"Young Villa... Master Ling... Save me... save me..."

Just as Ling Jie was about to speak, a dry and hoarse voice suddenly came. Only after tracing the voice did Ling Jie notice that there was a person lying within the withered bushes on his right hand side. His gaze was lax, his face had no hint of color, his clothing and hair extremely messy, his limbs slightly trembling... And there was already no presence of profound energy at all on his body, clearly indicating that his profound veins were destroyed.

"Fen Juecheng!" When he saw this person's face clearly, Ling Jie cried out in shock. He glanced at Yun Che, as his heart was filled with astonishment... On his own, not only did he rescued two family members from Burning Heaven Clan's hands, he also counter abducted Fen Juecheng... Even if one were to look through the entire Blue Wind, just how few could achieve this?

"Save me... Save me..." Seeing that Ling Jie recognized him, hints of hope flashed through Fen Juecheng's eyes. He begged: "Our Four Major Sects... are of the same breath and branches... My Burning Heaven Clan and Heavenly Sword Villa had always been intimate... Please... you have to... save me... save me..."

Fen Juecheng was scared of death, extremely scared of death. He was born with a golden key in his mouth, had the identity and family background far superior to the prince, had grown up in glory, and was sought after by everyone for his entire life. He had never thought that such a miserable day would come to him.

"Er, this..." Ling Jie pressed the tip of his nose, and said with an apologetic expression: "Yun Che is my boss, but you and me... don't seem to be very familiar. For me to save you from Boss's hands, no matter how you think about it, it doesn't seem to be very appropriate."

The hope that was just born within Fen Juecheng instantly turned back into despair.

"Little Jie, why would you come here?" Yun Che asked.

Ling Jie turned his face around, and answered seriously: "Actually, I've already received information four days ago saying that Burning Heaven Clan's people went to Floating Cloud City and was currently bringing two people back to the sect. And there was a high possibility that those two were your family members."

Yun Che's brows suddenly twitched... As expected of Heavenly Sword Villa. Burning Heaven Clan must have done this in extreme secrecy, yet Heavenly Sword Villa had still quickly obtained this information.

“That time, I was both anxious and angry, so I persuaded father to act...” Ling Jie’s expression suddenly became slightly awkward for a little bit: “But father is that kind of person who doesn’t like to be nosy. So I personally left Heavenly Sword Villa, preparing to come here and persuade Burning Heaven Clan to release your family... With my identity, as well as bringing out my father’s name, Burning Heaven Clan should give me this face. Otherwise, if worst comes to worst and they don’t release the hostages, I’ll threaten to spread the information of their despicable and ugly actions. I actually wanted to sound transmit this matter to you, but I was afraid that you’ll be too impulsive with your personality, and may also affect whatever you were doing at that time. So I didn’t tell you, and planned to tell you after rescuing them. But I didn’t expect that on the way here, I would hear from the Villa’s people saying that you’ve already arrived at Burning Heaven Clan, and fought a massive battle within Burning Heaven Clan. Not only the Heavenfire Star Burning Formation that even the Villa had records of, you’ve even forced out Grand Clan Master Fen Yijue and Grand Elder Fen Ziya who had become hermits long ago.”

Yun Che: “...”

Things that happened in Burning Heaven Clan, Heavenly Sword Villa basically knew them as clear as day. Clearly, there were Heavenly Sword Villa’s eyes within Burning Heaven Clan!

“Little Jie, thank you.” Yun Che said sincerely. This person who shouted to become his underling under naive, impulsive and hot bloodedness unique to that of a youth, even though he was already mature, he still rushed thousand of kilometers for him in this sort of moment. This friendship was one that would be difficult for him to forget.

“No need no need,” Ling Jie hastily waved his hands: “It is only natural for me to do things for Boss anyway. Moreover, I couldn’t do much for you.” As he said to here, Ling Jie’s eyes started to shine, and said with extreme excitement: “Boss! I simply can’t believe how amazing you’ve gotten now! To actually flip Burning Heaven Clan upside down by yourself, and even forced out the Grand Clan Master. And now, you had even captured Fen Juecheng... Boss, every one of these things you’ve done could shock the world; if the word of this spreads, perhaps there won’t even be anyone who’d believe it.”

“They brought this upon themselves... Very soon, everyone under the heavens would know that not only am I going to destroy the sect Burning Heaven Clan, I’m also going to destroy all of Burning Heaven Clan’s prestige and dignity.”

As he spoke these words, Yun Che’s tone was very calm. The inside of Ling Jie’s heart uncontrollably shivered once when he looked at him. These words, made him clearly comprehend just how much of an unprovokable landmine Yun Che’s family was.

Thinking back to during the time at the Sword Management Terrace, Yun Che had unhesitatingly used his life to rescue Xia Yuanba... Toward people intimate with him, he could be so recklessly selfless, but toward enemies, he was as cruel as the devil... At this moment, Ling Jie suddenly rejoiced that he was not his enemy, and also rejoiced that Heavenly Sword Villa was not his enemy.

“Little Jie, I have a matter that need your help.” Yun Che spoke.

Ling Jie nodded: “Say it Boss, I’ll definitely accomplish it with all my strength.”

Yun Che turned around, and looked at Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi: "Help me send my Grandfather and Little Aunt to the Blue Wind Imperial City. I had initially wanted to first go back to New Moon City together with them, but since you've come, I changed my mind."

"Okay!" Ling Jie affirmed without hesitation, and then questioned: "Then, you..."

"Little Che, you aren't coming together with us?" Xiao Lingxi caught onto the idea hidden within Yun Che's words, and hastily walked over and pulled him.

Yun Che grasped Xiao Lingxi's hand with a backward grip. He looked at her and Xiao Lie: "Little Xie is Heavenly Sword Villa's Young Villa Master. With his protection, you can safely arrive at Blue Wind Imperial City. I'll come after a few days, but only a few days. I promise you, I'll definitely reunite with you safe and sound."

"You... You are going to stay, to deal with Burning Heaven Clan?" Xiao Lingxi spoke quietly, as water mist silently veiled her eyes: "But, we've already escaped. Why would you still go back and face danger? Burning Heaven Clan is so formidable, I'm afraid... I'm afraid..."

Yun Che faintly smiled. He spoke slowly but resolutely: "Because I want Burning Heaven Clan to know, and more so let everyone in this world know, what their end would be if they touch my Grandfather and Little Aunt!! Hate me, frame me, assassinate me, I can temporarily endure. But if they dare laying a finger on any of you, no matter who it is, I'll definitely not let them off! I will use Burning Heaven Clan's annihilation to make everyone in the world know the consequences of harming you!"

Safety and peace was not blind compromise, tolerance, and avoidance. It was absolute terror that makes one not dare to lay their fingers on you!

During his life in the Azure Cloud Continent, Yun Che had already understood this point very clearly.

He wanted Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie to be absolutely safe within Blue Wind Empire, without anyone daring to oppress and harm them.

"But... But... Uu, Dad, tell Little Che to not do that, I'm scared that something will happen to him." Xiao Lingxi looked at Xiao Lie with a gaze seeking help.

"On this matter, I support Che'er's decision." Xiao Lie lightly sighed.

"Ah?" Xiao Lingxi's cherry lips slightly opened, as her face filled with bewilderment.

"Burning Heaven Clan had already been pressed to such an extent. Even if Che'er stops right here, they definitely would not let Che'er off." Xiao Lie walked over, and lightly patted Yun Che's shoulders: "Your growth, to me, is just like a dream. Now that I've seen the current you, even if I were to die right now, I would be extremely gratified. Do what you wish to your heart's content. Lingxi and I will tour the Imperial City while waiting to reunite with you."

"Yes... Yes!" Yun Che nodded, and nodded again. He moved his lips and was just about to say something, but then started to hesitate: "Grandfather, there is something, that I don't know if I should tell you."

"Haha," Xiao Lie smiled gently: "In this life of mine, I have received countless wounds on my body, and also countless injuries to my heart. In this world, there is already nothing that I cannot endure anymore. Whatever it is, feel free and speak it."

Losing one's child, losing one's grandchild, losing one's wife... Just how despairing and miserable were those years to Xiao Lie. Yun Che's heart felt a surge of bitterness. He slightly nodded, and said: "Grandfather, I have already found out who it was that hunted down my parents and killed Uncle Xiao back then."

Xiao Lie's aura was originally as calm as tranquil water, without the slightest perturbation. As Yun Che's voice fell, his entire body fiercely shook and his eyes instantly became misty. It was only after a long while did he finally shakily turned his head around and ask with a trembling voice: "What did.. you say? You found... the murderer?"

Xiao Ying, the son he took pride in, who was also his only son was murdered by someone, and his daughter-in-law had suicided in grief. After his wife gave birth to Xiao Lingxi, she passed away from too much longing and grief... Xiao Lie's life, had also fell into a bottomless abyss of despair. If not for Xiao Lingxi and Yun Che needing to be raised up by him, perhaps, he would have long ago followed his wife.

Concentrated on that murderer who killed his son was all the hatred he had in his entire life. He searched a whole ten-odd years, and had never stopped searching... He, whose disposition was kind and gentle, who had never killed a person in his life, had even wished to dismember that person into shattered corpses with the cruelest method in this world!

Chapter 343 - Ling Jie's Advice

"Really? Who... Who exactly murdered my brother!" Xiao Lingxi also asked urgently. Even though she did not personally experience it back in the days, she had felt the hardship Xiao Lie had gone through all these years as though they were her own. She, too, had always wished to find the murderer back then.

Yun Che muttered to himself for a bit, and said: "Grandfather, I know that finding the culprit was your greatest wish for all these years. However, the force that killed Uncle Xiao back then, is far more powerful than we've ever imagined... You have to prepare yourself mentally."

As Ling Jie heard to here, his heart suddenly rattled. He quickly went and dragged up Fen Juecheng, and said: "I'm going to feed my Fierce Zephyr Bird, just holler when you are ready to leave."

After he finished speaking, he dragged Fen Juecheng a far distance away, and also suppressed his sense of hearing.

Xiao Lie's chest heavily undulated. A little while later, his heart finally calmed down a little, and he spoke: "Go ahead and tell. In these ten-odd years, I wanted to know who murdered my son even in my dreams... No matter who it is..."

Yun Che slightly nodded, and said with a low voice: "Grandfather, have you heard about the Four Great Sacred Grounds before?"

"Four Great Sacred Grounds? What kind of place is that?" Xiao Lingxi had a blank look.

Xiao Lie slightly froze, then his expression greatly changed. He indeed had heard of the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Moreover, he actually had learned the name of the Four Great Sacred Grounds from the mouth of his son Xiao Ying. He knew that those were the greatest four forces in the entire Profound Sky Continent, an existence that looked down upon all of the Profound Sky Continent like an inquisitor. Their might, far surpassed the Four Major Sects; they were legends of pinnacle that they could never

touch in their entire lives, and even hearing their name would be rare. He spoke with a shocked voice: "Don't tell me, don't tell me the person who murdered my son, is... is..."

"As for the exact person that murdered Uncle Xiao, I don't actually know who it was. I only know that he comes from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, one of the Four Great Sacred Grounds!" Yun Che said with a solemn tone.

Xiao Lie's entire body went stiff, his eyes and hands were both intensely trembling under endless agitation and shock. While Xiao Lingxi still seemed to be at a loss as she whispered "Mighty Heavenly Sword Region". She who had never heard the name of "Four Great Sacred Grounds", fundamentally didn't understand just how frightening of a concept the four words "Mighty Heavenly Sword Region" was. A powerful being such as Heavenly Sword Villa's Villa Master, basically couldn't even be considered average at Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

Once, Xiao Lie had wanted to take revenge countless times. He had sworn in his heart that no matter who the culprit was, he'd personally make the culprit pay the debt of blood when he finds him. However, the name "Mighty Heavenly Sword Region" pressed onto his heart like a mountain so tall that one couldn't see the peak of. It made him feel a deep despair, and the fire of vengeance was instantly suppressed to the extent of almost extinguishing...

Amongst the Profound Sky Continent's seven nations, Blue Wind Empire's size was the smallest, strength was the weakest, and even needed to send consecration to Divine Phoenix Empire every year. And the Four Great Sacred Grounds, were existences that surpassed the Profound Sky Continent's seven nations. Even the mighty Divine Phoenix Empire absolutely would not dare to provoke the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Before the Four Great Sacred Grounds, all living things were as insignificant as ants... This vengeance, how could he take it? What could he use to take it?

Xiao Lie's response allowed Yun Che to know what he was currently thinking. He stood in front of Xiao Lie, and said each word unyieldingly: "Grandfather, even though this foe is far stronger than we had predicted, it absolutely does not mean that we cannot take revenge. Even more so, it cannot make us give up on revenge here... With my current strength, I'm far from qualified to head to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and make them repay their debt; but I ask grandfather to believe me, that there will definitely be one day when I'll slaughter my way into the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and collect this debt of blood!! Because this is not only Grandfather's and Uncle Xiao's debt, it is also my biological grandfather, biological parents.... and my own debt! In this life of mine, as long as I am alive, I'll certainly make Mighty Heavenly Sword Region pay, not a single cent less!"

"Your... biological grandfather?" Xiao Lie was struck dumb.

Yun Che lightly nodded: "Last year, I found my grandfather amidst an enormous accident. He was heavily wounded by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and was sealed within an abyss of darkness for an entire hundred years. If not for being at the right place at the wrong time, I probably wouldn't have met him in my entire lifetime. From my biological grandfather, I made sense of some matters back then, and found out about my birth parents' identity, and also found out the culprit that murdered Uncle Xiao back then."

"Then your grandfather... how is he right now?"

“...” Yun Che closed his eyes, gently turned his face away to look into the far and empty distance: “He passed away... In order to allow me to escape, he snapped his own heart veins... Before his death, he wanted me to pass on his gratitude to you... He said that you are the person he was the most grateful and guilty toward in his entire life.”

Xiao Lie had on a dumbfounded expression, and he didn't speak for a long time.

“On the day my biological grandfather died, I had already sworn that I'll collect this debt of blood from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region no matter what. When that day of me barging into Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and finding the culprit that killed Uncle Xiao comes, I'll take him before Grandfather alive, and let Grandfather personally dispose of him.” Yun Che said resolutely.

Xiao Lie's gaze trembled again. A long while after, he slowly nodded, and spoke as if he had lost himself in a dream: “O... kay... Okay...”

Xiao Lie was usually an extremely composed person, and Yun Che had very rarely seen him lose control over his emotions. Yet Xiao Lie's mind at this moment, was evidently already in chaos. He thirsted to know the murderer back then, but the truth was extremely cruel to him. From Xiao Lie, Yun Che had even felt the will of dying that suddenly emerged within him...

What had supported Xiao Lie through all these years, was not only Xiao Lingxi and Yun Che, but also the fixation on finding the culprit and taking vengeance.

But when revenge became wild wishes, shock, powerlessness, and the feeling of having failed his son and wife... these all made the fire of his heart dismal. Yun Che resolutely swore he would definitely take revenge, but that was Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, the pinnacle of existence in the Profound Sky Continent. He wouldn't think that Yun Che really had the ability to ask such a colossus for vengeance, and more so didn't wish for Yun Che to face danger for this, to the point of even losing his life.

Looking at Xiao Lie's expression, Yun Che silently sighed in his heart, and said: “After me and my biological grandfather recognized each other, I've found out about some things... Back then, after my birth parents had left Floating Cloud City, they weren't caught by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and had instead safely fled back to their own homeland... Grandfather, do you know what this implies? This can at least make certain, that the one who followed my birth parents and left... Uncle Xiao's son, your biological grandson, wasn't killed, and instead arrived at an absolutely safe place together with my birth parents in the end...”

Yun Che's words sounded like rolling thunder beside Xiao Lie's ears. His eyes instantly stared wide, and his originally dead grey eyes instantly exploded with incomparably intense vividness. He grabbed Yun Che's shoulders with both hands, excited to the extent where his entire body was shaking: “Is what you said true... Is what you said true!?”

“Undoubtedly true!” Backhandedly grabbing Xiao Lie's arm, Yun Che said as he looked him straight in the eyes: “When my birth parents fled to Floating Cloud City, they were already wounded all over and burnt out. If the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's people had caught up to them by then, they would have definitely met their end. But they safely returned to their homeland in the end, which proves that they had not encountered any other enemies afterwards. Then, the child in their arms, would also

definitely be safe... His age is similar to mine, and as for today, he is also... nineteen years old like me. Grandfather's bloodline, Uncle Xiao's bloodline... had never been cut off!"

Xiao Lie's entire person froze there, and in a moment his aged eyes were already full of tears.

Yun Che lowered his voice and said: "I am hoping to reunite with my birth parents, and he, must also be hoping to reunite with his blood-related family. So Grandfather, you have to be strong; your biological grandson is still waiting to recognize and reunite with you."

Xiao Lie's hands gradually loosened. His face was full of tear marks, but the color in his eyes became much more energetic, replacing all of the dead grey of before. He heavily nodded, and said in a low voice: "Okay... Okay!"

They were the same two words, yet they were no longer murky and powerless, and more so no longer had any hint of the wish to die.

Yun Che secretly let out a breath of relief. He called back Ling Jie, and carried Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi onto his mount, the Fierce Zephyr Bird.

"Little Che, you have to be careful, be sure to not overexert yourself, and be even more sure to not let anything bad happen to yourself!" Xiao Lingxi tightly gripped the corner of her clothing as she exclaimed with anxiety and worry.

"Don't you worry." Yun Che said with a relaxed smile on his face: "I'm invincible right now, you know. I don't even need to put an insignificant Burning Heaven Clan in my eyes. I had just reunited with you, so how can I be willing to let myself die... Tour the Imperial City with all your heart for a few days. When you guys are done playing, I ought to be back too."

"Heh, haven't seen each other for three years, and Little Che had actually also learnt how to talk big." Xiao Lingxi faintly smiled. She looked at the Fen Juecheng slacked onto the ground not far away, suddenly thought of something, and said: "Little Che, if, you really could destroy Burning Heaven Clan, then, can you spare a person there?"

Yun Che slightly froze for a bit, then said: "The person Little Aunt is talking about is?"

"I remembered that his name was... Right, it's Fen Juechen!"

"Fen Juechen?" Yun Che's brows abruptly sunk, and he said with a surprised tone: "Why spare him? It was clearly he, who abducted you to the Burning Heaven Clan!"

"But he was also listening to that person's orders..." Xiao Lingxi extended her hand and pointed at Fen Juecheng: "Also, after arriving at Burning Heaven Clan, to me, this detestable person wanted to... wanted to... It's Fen Juechen who stopped him. Or else, I might have already.... Also, when you came, it was also this person who wanted to use me to threaten you, and it was similarly Fen Juechen that stopped him. He was even heavily wounded because of that."

Xiao Lingxi's words, made cold sweat instantly emerge all over Yun Che body. He fiercely turned his eyes and stared over at Fen Juecheng as the intent to kill crazily surged all over in his heart. Only after using all of his willpower, did he finally forcefully suppress this surge of killing intent. He slowly nodded: "I understand, I'll spare him."

“Phew...” Xiao Lingxi patted her chest, and let out a breath of relief: “Even though he looks scary, his heart isn’t bad at all... But this person called Fen Juecheng, is thoroughly bad!”

Fen Juecheng, who was paralyzed on the ground, uttered a painful moan, as though he wanted to refute or beg for mercy, but in the end, he could only powerlessly slump back down.

The Fierce Zephyr Bird slowly ascended, yet Ling Jie stood on the ground for a long time and didn’t leap up. After hesitating for a while, he suddenly said toward Yun Che: “Boss, this time, are you really going to destroy completely Burning Heaven Clan?”

“Yes!” Yun Che nodded without a single bit of hesitation: “Like what I said before, I must let everyone know the outcome of harming my family members... There is absolutely no leeway.”

The corner of Ling Jie’s mouth moved, as he faintly let out a sigh and spoke: “There’s something, I might... might need to tell you. My grandfather had a period of friendship with Burning Heaven Clan’s Grand Clan Master Fen Yijue before. Even though I hadn’t seen Grandfather many times before in my life, I had heard my Father say that my Grandfather extremely values friendship and loyalty. I’m worried... I’m worried, that if Burning Heaven Clan really reached that step, Grandfather may possibly act.”

Yun Che: “...”

“Ten years ago, Grandfather was already at the middle stages of Emperor Profound Realm. He is currently the publicly recognized number one of the entire Blue Wind Empire. Burning Heaven Clan’s Grand Clan Master Fen Yijue’s power is incredibly strong, but even if there are three of him, it would be impossible for him to beat my Grandfather. If my Grandfather really acts, I’m afraid... I’m afraid...” As he spoke till here, Ling Jie shook his head once with force, and said with a smiling grin: “Uh, it’s just only a tiny possibility. Maybe I’m thinking too much. Besides, Grandfather had said long ago that he doesn’t bother with worldly matters anymore... Anyways, Boss, you have to be careful.”

“Mn, I got it. Thank you for telling me these.” Yun Che said as he nodded.

With a faint howl of the wind, Ling Jie leapt onto the Fierce Zephyr Bird. The Fierce Zephyr Bird extended its wings, and left as it broke through the air. Looking at that touch of cyan colored silhouette that went further and further away, Yun Che’s brows sunk as he sank into deep thought.

Yun Che had occasionally heard Cang Yue mention Ling Jie’s grandfather before.

Sword Saint Ling Tianni! Number one in the current Blue Wind!

Chapter 344 - Fighting Fen Yijue

After being burnt by phoenix flames the night before, Burning Heaven Clan was already extremely disordered and messy. The entire sect was filled with a thick and heavy burnt smell. Who would’ve ever thought the mighty Burning Heaven Clan that loftily looked down upon the world, would one day fall to such a miserable extent. And all of these, were only because of one person.

They had thought that with the appearance of their Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder, this catastrophe which came from Yun Che would also end there. Unexpectedly, in just a day, Burning Heaven Clan had once again been ruined to such a state of devastation.

Fen Yijue didn't sleep for an entire night. His aptitude was extraordinary from childhood. He had almost never been defeated when growing up, and in the end, became one of the few beings at the most pinnacle of the Blue Wind Empire. He never would have thought that after going into seclusion and cultivating for many years, he could actually be played around and shamed by a junior of not even twenty years of age. Even his apathetic state of mind, which had been silent for twenty years, almost collapsed completely because of this.

Early morning, in Burning Heaven Clan's Great Assembly Hall, of the thirty three pavilion masters and twenty seven elders, only twenty two people entered their seats. Moreover, more than half of them had injuries on their bodies. They looked at each other with hearts filled with sadness. The moment Fen Yijue arrived, a panicked voice came from the outside: "Clan Master, this is bad... this is bad!"

Fen Duanhun abruptly stood up and said with a solemn voice: "What is there to be so panicked!"

"It's... It's Young Clan Master! Right now, he is currently being hanged on top of Bluefire City's city gate!!"

"Wha... What!!"

All the Elders stood up with shock. Fen Duanhun's head was also buzzing, and he almost exploded on the spot.

"Preposterous!!" The bones in Fen Yijue's entire body were making cracking sounds, and he explosively rushed outwards in a violent rage... As he stepped out of the sect, he forcefully stopped his steps, clenched his teeth tightly, and spoke with a rage that he tried to suppress using all his strength: "Yun Che is extremely shrewd, and this may very possibly him luring the tiger out of the mountain again... Ziya, you stay here!"

"Yes!" Fen Ziya stopped his steps, and lightly nodded. In the next moment, Fen Yijue had already taken off into the air, directly rushing toward Bluefire City. Fen Duanhun and a dozen elders followed closely behind.

Bluefire City's city gate was currently overflowing with crowds of people, clamoring all over.

Above the tall city gate, a person was suspended above by a thick and long rope. The person dangling there was completely stripped naked without a single thread of clothing, his hair was as messy as a bird's nest, and his entire body was completely limp, not struggling in the slightest. Even though both his eyes were open, they did not have any color or focus, as though he was a dead person. But the occasional twitching and convulsion of all the muscles on his body, proved that this was clearly a live person.

Bluefire Region was hot all year long, and even the morning wind carried a wave of scorching heat. Yet the person being suspended above the city gate was shivering and convulsing non-stop within the hot wind. A little worm as thick as a mere pinky was even occasionally swaying under his groin.

More and more people came before the city gate, and when every single one of them saw the person dangling up there clearly, they were all shocked, flabbergasted... because this person was known by everyone in the Bluefire Region. He was the number one in the Bluefire Region's younger generation,

and was more so the future overlord of the entire Bluefire Region that no one had ever dared to offend and provoke.

Burning Heaven Clan's Young Clan Master, Fen Juecheng!

This being existing at highest level in the entire Blue Wind Empire, was actually completely stripped naked and hung above the city gate! Citizens of Bluefire City were filled with endless shock; they almost could not believe their own eyes. Bluefire City's mayor had already arrived whilst rolling and crawling when he received news of it long ago, but had shriveled up in a corner and still didn't dare to give the order to let Fen Juecheng down... As the mayor of a city, he naturally was not an idiot. Someone who dares, and had the ability to humiliate the Burning Heaven Clan's Young Clan Master to such a degree, was undoubtedly someone he couldn't afford to provoke. If he were to give the order to let Fen Juecheng down, it was very likely that he would provoke an extremely terrifying enemy.

As the surrounding onlookers continuously increased in number, this extraordinarily big news that was enough to stir up the entire Blue Wind dispersed out with incomparably shocking speed. Driven by Sound Transmission Talismans, it had long ago spread to the distant Blue Wind Imperial City.

In the eyes of these onlookers, Burning Heaven Clan was originally an existence so high that it was absolutely impossible to climb up to. Even an ordinary disciple of Burning Heaven Clan would receive their endless envy, and they wouldn't dare to slightly offend him. They had absolutely never thought that they would actually see such a scene one day. They all faintly had a premonition that Burning Heaven Clan, and even the entire Bluefire Region, was about to go through a change in regime.

A wave of abnormal wind howls came from the south, and a surge of imposing pressure also suddenly arrived, making everyone's breathing suddenly and simultaneously stop. Their chests were so uncomfortable, as though a boulder weighing fifteen hundred thousand kilograms had pressed onto their chest. They subconsciously looked to the south... In the skies up above, a tiny black dot appeared, but in just a instant, this black dot had already abruptly magnified in their vision. Its speed, was fast to the point of surpassing their cognition.

Fen Yijue flew the entire distance with his fastest speed, and as he arrived at Bluefire City's gate, he saw Fen Juecheng dangling above the city gate fully naked at first glance. And below him, were packed crowds of onlookers pointing and discussing. Fen Yijue's eyes stared wide. His chest almost blew up on the spot from extreme rage and humiliation.

"AHHH!!!!" Fen Yijue, who had cultivated his heart for a few dozens of years, who had lived for nearly a hundred years, actually let out a roar, as though he was a maddened wild beast. Within his roar, his entire body ignited with fire, and he extended his hands, directly grabbing toward the Fen Juecheng suspended in midair.

Just as he was no more than fifteen meters away from Fen Juecheng, a phoenix shaped flame suddenly surged up toward the skies below him, blasting straight at Fen Yijue's face. With bloodshot eyes, Fen Yijue retreated backwards, and slapped the phoenix flame away with a palm. His eyes that were about to burst stared fixedly at that figure below him.

Yun Che leisurely walked out while dragging Dragon Fault. Every single step he took, the marble ground below him would directly crack apart, left with an extremely deep footprint. Looking at Fen Yijue, who

was in midair, he sneered: "You're finally here. To actually make me wait for so long, looks like this grandson of yours doesn't seem to be of any importance to you either."

"Dirty swine!" Fen Yijue's chest sharply undulated, surging with a raging killing intent which he wished could turn physical and grind Yun Che into pieces: "I must personally... grind your bones into flying dust!!"

"Hahahaha!" Hearing Fen Yijue's words, Yun Che actually started to laugh with extreme disdain.

"What are you laughing for!" Fen Yijue's expression was dark and cold.

"I'm laughing because your Burning Heaven Clan are all a bunch of presumptuous idiots." Yun Che raised up the Dragon Fault, the sword tip directly pointed at the midair Fen Yijue. A wave of aura containing the presence of the Dragon God silently dispersed out, making the surrounding crowd feel suffocated and dizzy. They all quickly retreated under fear, until they backed up to a distance they felt safe in.

"Originally, I had numerous matters to take care of, and bothering with your Burning Heaven Clan wasn't worth my time; yet you guys had obstinately forced me to come to your doorsteps. You only have yourselves to blame for being reduced to such a miserable state, and it isn't the slightest unjust! As for you... heh, did you think that the reason I was always avoiding you, was because I fear you?"

"Hmph, perhaps ten years later, I would dread you. But the your right now, doesn't have the qualifications to be insolent in front of me! But a pity, you already won't live for ten more years. Today, I will personally destroy you!"

Yun Che sneered: "I don't know whether or not I can live for ten more years, but what I am sure of, is that you... definitely won't live for more than ten days!"

As Yun Che's voice fell, he fiercely rushed out. Sword light bloomed on the Dragon Fault, as it swept up a storm and shrouded toward Fen Yijue.

"Presumptuous! Today, I'll let you know the consequences of provoking my Burning Heaven Clan!"

Fen Yijue swung his palm. Three strokes of flame tongues over one foot thick furiously shot out and simultaneously exploded in midair, causing Yun Che's attack to suddenly slow down.

"Burning Heaven Flame, Pyretic Hell!"

Purple flames explosively ignited from Fen Yijue's entire body, and his black hair flew upwards against gravity. Waves after waves of flames surged up to the skies. They poured out like flames from hell and caged down toward Yun Che in a fashion that blotted out the skies.

Shocked cries resounded from everywhere before the city gate. That ball of purple flames surging to the skies was half a kilometer away from the nearest crowd of people, but they still felt as if they were instantaneously placed in bubbling lava; their entire bodies had even almost started to burn. Even in their entire lives, they had never seen such a terrifying power. On one hand they panickedly retreated while screaming, and on the other, they fixedly stared with wide eyes at those overwhelming purple flames... Because in their entire life, they might not have another chance to witness a battle of this level ever again.

“You will immediately know, what is the true Burning Heaven Flame!! I’ll burn you to the point that even the ashes of your bones won’t remain... Die!!”

Fen Yijue’s voice was ruthless and hideous. His hatred toward Yun Che had already deeply seeped into his marrow. Yet facing his Burning Heaven Flames, Yun Che wielded Dragon Fault in his hands and didn’t move at all, letting the avalanching purple flames flood toward him, until he was completely swallowed within.

“Break!!”

An enormous noise following a dragon cry that shook one’s soul came from within the purple flames, instantaneously blasting away the purple flames that engulfed Yun Che, turning them into countless completely dispersed embers that scattered in all directions. Yun Che stood where he was unharmed; not even a single hair was burned. He laughed mockingly: “Oh... So this is your so called Burning Heaven Flame, I’ve at last witnessed it... It’s simply laughable to the point that my sides are hurting, hahahaha!”

“You...” Fen Yijue’s eyes slightly bulged outwards as shock filled his entire face. With a grasp of his palm, a completely scarlet colored long blade of over nine feet in length appeared in his hand. The body of the blade was wrapped with raging fire... The name of this blade was “Absolute Flame”, one of the only two Sky Profound Weapon that Burning Heaven Clan possessed. It was left by the Burning Heaven Clan’s ancestral founder, and using it to unleash fire attributed profound arts would exhibit an even greater power.

“I almost forgot, you can release phoenix flames... and aren’t too afraid of flames. Then, I’ll let you die under the Burning Heaven Blade!”

Fen Yijue’s body swiftly descended and pierced out. A long blade beam over fifteen meters encircled by incomparably scorching purple flames charged forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Dragon Fault greeted the blade, and in the blink of an eye, the heavy sword and the blade beam had continuously collided for over a dozen times. Purple flames were swept up and scattered about everywhere. The incredibly ear-piercing collision sounds almost made the eardrums of the audience over several kilometers away burst open.

“Overlord’s Fury!!”

Dragon Fault swung upwards through the air, its force instantly explosively increased as the thick and heavy sword body smashed onto the blade beam while carrying violent power.

BANG!!!

The fifteen meter blade beam instantly shattered, and the residual force of Dragon Fault surged up to the skies, blasting toward Fen Yijue. Fen Yijue coldly snorted. With a palm strike downwards, he dispersed the Dragon Fault’s power. It was also at this moment, that the image of a ball of purple colored flame suddenly appeared behind him. Around Yun Che, an enormous purple ring suddenly appeared as well.

“Burning... Heaven... Domain!!”

Chapter 345 - Cruel Hand

“You are indeed somewhat stronger than what I had expected, but no matter how strong your combat power as a mere Earth Profound Realm is, you will never be able to resist against a Throne’s Domain... Burning Heaven Domain!!”

After a few frontal exchanges with Yun Che, what Fen Yijue felt was far more than “somewhat stronger than my expectations”. The shock in his heart was like the turbulent waves. Clearly only having the profound strength at the Earth Profound Realm, yet wasn’t slightly disadvantaged under his Burning Heaven Flames and Burning Heaven Blade, this was something he totally did not expect.

As Grand Clan Master of the Burning Heaven Clan, the pinnacle being of the current world, a true Throne, to actually be unable to take care of a mere Earth Profound Realm practitioner after several strikes, especially under the gazes of the masses, his patience and face could no longer hold out, for he directly released his powerful Domain skill.

Waves of fire tumbled and churned around Yun Che as the purple flames surged to the heavens. Following Fen Yijue’s loud shout, the world in his vision had suddenly become a pure purple; the purple flames that could even quickly melt fine steel filled every inch of space around him. It was as though he had suddenly been imprisoned in a world of raging flames; purple flames and burning to ashes, was the only rule of this world!

The entire Bluefire City’s temperature abruptly rose. Looking from afar, it actually seemed like an extra purple sun had appeared in midair. The purple colored flame’s light blotted out both the sky and the sun, and even the surrounding space was scorched to the extent of distorting.

“Do... Domain!”

“That’s the Domain that could only be casted at the Emperor Profound Realm!”

“I actually saw the legendary Domain with my own eyes... Yun Che is completely engulfed by the Domain. No matter how strong he is, it’d be basically impossible for him to live after entering this kind of domain, right?”

Burning Heaven Domain was different from Frozen Cloud Asgard’s control domain and Yun Che’s soul domain; it was a pure attack type domain. This Domain wasn’t built upon the caster, but instead was built around the enemy, locking the enemy into an inescapable Domain with endless flames.

Yun Che’s body, which was locked inside the domain, swayed and swiftly dashed toward the front. However, there seemed to be no end to this flame world. After dashing at full speed for a long while, he was still actually unable to break out. With the Evil God’s power protecting him, he wouldn’t be harmed even if these flames were ten times stronger. If it was someone else, even if they were at the later stages of Sky Profound Realm, they would certainly be heavily injured from being burnt by now.

Yun Che stopped his steps, but laughed heartily: “Fen Yijue, do you think a mere Domain, would be able to trap me? This Domain of yours, isn’t worth even a single cent in my eyes!”

With an explosive shout, Yun Che brought up all the strength in his body and blasted a sword strike forward. The incomparably ferocious power condensed into a mighty sword beam of over three meters wide in front of him, breaking through and directly blasting the tumbling raging flames ahead.

Boom!!

With a huge sound, the place where Dragon Fault smashed instantly formed a void of over three meters wide in the flames. The residual force of the heavy sword maintained the void, causing the surrounding flames to be unable to spread into it at all. With a twist of his body, Yun Che rose again, stepping with Star God's Broken Shadows, dashing everywhere within the Burning Heaven Domain. Every time his body shifted, the heavy sword would bring about a huge rumbling sound... In the turn of an eye, Yun Che consecutively swung out over a hundred strikes, blasting the entire world of flames and riddling it with thousands of gaps. Looking from the outside, that "sun" suspended in midair had actually seemed to have turned into a huge sieve all of a sudden.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang...

A noise similar to crystals shattering resounded, and the heavily damaged Burning Heaven Domain finally, and completely, shattered under Yun Che's last sword strike. Large amounts of purple flames quickly scattered toward different directions, causing the space around them to distort from the impact.

"You... You actually broke my Domain!!"

After opening Burning Heaven Domain, Fen Yijue didn't immediately go save Fen Juecheng, because he wanted to personally hear the scream of despair coming from Yun Che. But after more than a dozen breaths of time had passed, not only did he not hear the sound he wanted to hear, he had instead seen his Burning Heaven Domain be blasted with one hole after another, before directly collapsing. He was shocked to the point where his soul had almost flown out into the heavens. When he saw Yun Che walking out of the shattered Domain, his pupils abruptly stared wide, as he couldn't dare to believe his eyes at all.

Because Yun Che, who was trapped within the Domain for over a dozen breaths of time, wasn't the slightest harmed from head to toe!

"Impossible... this is impossible!!"

Fen Yijue's body swayed, as his voice uncontrollably leaked out. He couldn't accept the scene he saw, he couldn't accept it no matter what. The Domain was a power that only Emperor Profound experts could release. In the Blue Wind Empire, a Domain in undoubtedly the most pinnacle of power. In the entire Blue Wind Empire, there were no more than ten people who could cast Domains. Once a Domain was casted, other than those pinnacle experts who were similarly at Emperor Profound Realm like him, there was simply no one who could resist against it... Because the power of Domain, was not merely the suppression in terms of power; more so, it had the suppression of planes and nature's law!

Emperor Profound and Earth Profound; there were a whole two planes of difference! That originally ought to be an absolute suppression that couldn't be resisted and countered no matter what.

But the outcome was that his Domain was actually broken by this profound practitioner of the Earth Profound Realm! Moreover, it only lasted for over a dozen breaths of time.

Him using the Domain so soon, was precisely for burning Yun Che to death in the shortest amount of time. He hadn't expected that this would be the outcome in spite of everything.

At this moment, a sliver of fear was suddenly born in Fen Yijue's heart... A fear that he may really fall under Yun Che's hands. And to a strong being of his level, once this sliver of fear emerged, it would instantly transform into an endless malice and bloodlust.

"I had said before that your Domain isn't worth even a single cent before me!" Yun Che said as he coldly laughed.

Fen Yijue lifted up his Absolute Flame Blade, as his voice filled with extremely cold and thick killing intent: "Your strength, has indeed surpassed my expectations... and indeed is worthy for me to use all my strength!"

"Hoh!" Yun Che's lips disdainfully curled up: "It's like you're saying you haven't used your full strength yet."

"You..." Fen Yijue's face violently convulsed. He raised up the Absolute Flame Blade, and said with a cold tone: "I seemed to have made a mistake from the start. Perhaps it's because you possess the Phoenix's Bloodline, your control over the laws of fire had far surpassed my expectations. It's difficult to harm you with ordinary profound fire, and I simply shouldn't use profound fire to deal with you... Otherwise, how could a insignificant Earth Profound Realm practitioner like you be able to resist against the power of the Emperor Profound Realm!!"

With an explosive cry, Fen Yijue's Absolute Flame Blade slashed down from above... This time, there weren't any flames ignited on the Absolute Flame Blade; there was only a blade beam over three foot long. Even though it was only a blade strike without any fancy tricks, the crowds over several kilometers away all felt a force that could sever mountains and rivers in half.

Because this was a blade strike that came from a Throne.

The biggest reason why Yun Che could deal with Fen Yijue before, was because he didn't fear profound fire in the slightest. However, this absolutely did not mean that he could make light of a Throne's mighty profound strength. Watching the trajectory that Absolute Flame Blade slashed down, his brows slightly knitted as he greeted it with a sword strike.

The sword's body and the blade's edge collided together, and a ray of eye-piercing light unleashed in midair. The two colliding energies entangled into a vortex that surged up to the sky, and the surrounding ground was completely ripped apart as shattered stones, sand, and dust shot outwards without restraint. The spectators over a few kilometers away were impacted by a storm that suddenly arrived, to the point where the blood and air in their body churned; they had no choice but to conjure their profound energy to protect themselves, while some of the ones weaker in profound strength were directly sent tumbling away from the impact.

And even the closest of them from Yun Che and Fen Yijue, were at least a kilometer away... The intimidation of the two's energy colliding, had caused everyone to be terribly startled.

This was the strength of a Throne!!

Yun Che consecutively retreated seven or eight steps as the blood and gas in his body churned. Dragon Fault dragged out a long ditch on the ground, and all of the shattered stones beneath his feet were also tramped into fine sand. Fen Yijue tumbled away in midair. Then his figure suddenly paused, and abruptly

drew down a stroke of grey shadow in the air, instantly charging within thirty meters of Yun Che. The Absolute Flame Blade slashed out countless blade mirages, which shrouded toward Yun Che.

ZzzzZzzZzzz...

Both the space and earth were crazily slice apart by the blade beams, and countless criss crossed blade marks instantaneously bore on the ground's surface.

Yun Che retreated one step after another. Every single one of Fen Yijue's blade beams contained the genuine power of the Emperor Profound Realm. Even though the constitution of his body was extremely strong, it definitely wouldn't be pleasant if he were to be touched by any of these blade strikes.

Using Star God's Broken Shadow, Yun Che's figure drifted back and forth through the blade beams like a ghost, but he didn't have any chance to counterattack for a short while... In the turn of an eye, Fen Yijue had already slashed out over a thousand strikes, and over a hundred meters of surrounding land had completely turned into a beehive from the destruction.

"As expected, without using the Burning Heaven Flames, you don't even have the chance to counterattack! And no wonder you could run rampant in my Burning Heaven Clan... Even though the power of Burning Heaven Blade without fire has greatly fell, it is already enough to chop you into mincemeat!!"

With continuous low shouts, Fen Yijue floated in the air as blade beams slashed down, tightly suppressing Yun Che who couldn't use the Profound Floating Technique. And at this time, Fen Duanhun and the Elders of Burning Heaven Clan had finally arrived as well. They saw Fen Yijue and Yun Che's fight at first glance. When seeing Yun Che being completely suppressed by Fen Yijue, they all secretly breathed out a sigh of relief... And in their eyes, this was the outcome that should be happening. Even if Yun Che was stronger, how would it be possible for him to be stronger than their Burning Heaven Clan's Grand Clan Master?

But when he saw Fen Juecheng dangling above the city gate without a single thread of clothing on, the blood in Fen Duanhun's entire body almost flowed backwards and leaked out... Even though Fen Juecheng had committed a great fault and was the main reason why the sect had suffered such a great disaster, he was still his biological son! And more so the Young Clan Master of Burning Heaven Clan! He had actually received such a cruel and inhumane humiliation!

After today, how could he still establish himself in Blue Wind Empire! Also, to what extent would Burning Heaven Clan be mocked?

Fen Duanhun loudly roared, took off the ground and rushed toward Fen Juecheng. It was at this time that the eyes of Yun Che, who was being pressed backwards step after step suddenly glimmered, as a cold smile flashed through the corner of his lips. His retreating steps suddenly stopped as an extremely overbearing energy storm exploded outwards.

"Falling Moon Sinking Star!!"

A dragon cry pierced the skies and Dragon Fault heavily smashed onto all of the sword beams ahead of him. With a huge rumbling noise that sounded like the collision between two enormous mountains, all of the sword beams were instantly shattered. The broken sword beams shot out, scattering like razor

blades. Fen Yijue flew backwards over a hundred meters away in the air. The part between his thumb and index finger that held on blade burst apart, and a blood vessel on his right arm exploded as a spring of fresh blood rushed out.

After blasting Fen Yijue away with a sword strike, Yun Che vaulted up and neared Fen Juecheng beating Fen Duanhun to the punch. With a swing of the Dragon Fault, a stroke of phoenix flames suddenly shot out, blasting onto Fen Juecheng's body.

The phoenix flames explosively ignited the instant they touched Fen Juecheng's body, and spread all over his entire body. Fen Juecheng, who appeared to be no different from a dead person, suddenly uttered screams of agony that were as miserable as banshees under the burning of phoenix flames while his entire body painfully struggled like a violently wriggling earthworm.

Chapter 346 - Alone Against Two Thrones

"Cheng'er!!!!"

Fen Duanhun's pupils shrunk as he let out a shriek that tore through his chest. By that time, the rough rope that was suspending Fen Juecheng had also been burnt and broken. Fen Duanhun rushed before Fen Juecheng, who had fallen onto the ground, and discharged his profound energy without holding back, yet he was still unable to quench the flames on his body... He could only stare wide-eyed as his own son lost his last struggle amidst his shouting, as a living and breathing person was reduced to a pile of burnt ashes before his own eyes.

The flames of the phoenix's fire far surpassed any ordinary profound fire. In just a few breaths of time, Fen Juecheng had been thoroughly burnt, and even his bones had been burnt to ashes. Let alone leaving a corpse, even his bone ashes were dispersed swiftly by the wind. Fen Duanhun stood there, his face deathly pale, as if he had just experienced a terrifying nightmare. Trembling, he turned his hand, finger pointing towards Yun Che, as he let out a low howl, "Yun Che... You... Your heart is so vicious!"

A cold smile covered Yun Che's face as he muttered lowly, "My good heart is only saved for those who are good to me. I've never known what pity I should be taking when treating those who are worse than dogs and pigs! The reason why I've waited for you to come to kill him is so that you can taste the pain and consequences of losing a loved one when provoking me!!"

"I'll kill you!!"

Fen Duanhui has completely lost control of his emotions. Grabbing onto the Burning Heaven Blade he let out a shout, and rushed towards Yun Che while yelling madly.

"You aren't his match, back down!" Fen Yijue shouted.

In the face of his father's scolding, the Fen Duanhun who had never defied an edict, did not take heed in the least as he rushed towards Yun Che like a madman; even the profound energy on his body was in utter chaos.

Clang!!

Fen Duanhun's Burning Heaven Blade was sent flying by a single strike from Yun Che. The second strike landed on his chest, shattering all the protective profound energy on his body in an instant. Fen Duanhun threw up blood incessantly, and fainted after falling straight down from the sky.

He, who was at the ninth level of the Sky Profound Realm, wasn't fit to be Yun Che's opponent. In the great mess his mind was in, he had even been grievously injured by Yun Che in just two hits.

Fen Yijue's eyes had already turned red when as he watched wide-eyed when his grandson had been reduced to ashes while his own son was injured severely. He crowed coarsely, "This enmity... will never be reconciled!!"

All the profound energy in Fen Yijue's body was crazily set into motion. In a split moment, the aura that he had been releasing suddenly burst exponentially... In his rage, all the energy in every cell of his body flared up, and with a loud howl, he charged towards the top of Yun Che's head with his sword. An enormous wave of a profound tornado welled up from the tip of the sword, bringing with it a shriek that split the heavens and the earth.

RIP!!

Yun Che dodged backwards. The ground under his feet was instantly gouged out by the profound storm, forming an extremely large hole. Fen Yijue's eyes locked unyieldingly onto Yun Che. Extending the palm of his left hand, he formed an eccentric hand sign, and a majestic wave of energy suddenly condensed and burst out.

"Burning Heaven Print!!"

In an instant, a violent ripple suddenly ripped through the space between Fen Yijue and Yun Che suddenly. A hand print of enormous might pressed down, crushing towards Yun Che's skull just like the hands of the sky. Being suppressed by the matchless tyrannical energy caused a momentary stagnation in Yun Che's actions.

Yun Che's movements slowed as his eyes grew cold. Lifting Dragon Fault, he gave a great shout and rushed up to face it.

Boom!!!!

The rolling thunderlike explosive sounds thoroughly penetrated the entire Bluefire City, causing the ears of people a few kilometers away to buzz as their visions darken. A wave of an almost solid profound energy storm crazily dispersed out, and Bluefire City's stone city gate was shattered from the impact as if it was made of rotten wood. The overwhelming sand and dust, as well as the suddenly erupting purple flame cloud, shrouded Yun Che and Fen Yijue's silhouettes. Everyone was staring with their eyes wide, waiting for that ball of flowing dust and flame cloud to disperse without blinking at all... They wanted to know, just who exactly had obtained the upper hand? And whether or not Yun Che, who was mythologically strong, had endured a furious strike that came from a Throne.

From within the fire cloud and flowing dust, colliding rumbles of sword and blade came. Under the profound energy storms that continuously exploded, the fire cloud and the sand quickly dissipated, revealing Fen Yijue and Yun Che's figure. Both of Yun Che's sleeves were completely busted apart, lines after lines of small blood marks riddled all over his arms, and there was even a hint of blood on the

corner of his lips. Fen Yijue's clothing was similarly utterly tattered, and a stroke of a long and thick blood mark that startled one's eyes was on his arm.

"This enmity between us, even if I have to burn up all my blood essence, I'll kill you!!"

Fen Yijue's gaze was ferocious. His face was savage, completely devoid of the elegant demeanor that a clan's grand clan master should have; he even appeared nearly insane. Every single one of his attacks were fiercer than the previous, but they were all defended by Yun Che.

"Heh, then you'll have to burn through your blood essence for me to see!! The great, honorable Burning Heaven Clan's Grand Clan Master is actually unable to cope with a small junior like me... You're not just trash, you're a pitiful and ridiculous piece of trash that only knows how to talk big!!" Yun Che sneered, toxically.

"AHH!!" Fen Yijue's eyes stared widely, and with a roar, another "Burning Heaven Print" came crashing down.

Boom!!!!

Both men flew out and collapsed simultaneously as a hundred meter wide hole appeared in the ground that had already been ruined beyond comprehension.

Fen Duanhun was supported up by Elder Zhong and was quickly fed a healing pellet. Watching the fight between Yun Che and Fen Yijue, none of them did not feel scared witless. Up until then, they had originally been seeing Yun Che getting suppressed completely by Fen Yijue... But Yun Che seemed to have not been using his full strength then, and against Fen Yijue, who was currently in violent rage, a practitioner of the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, a strong fighter who sat loftily at the pinnacle of the practicing world, he seemed to actually be completely not at a disadvantage. He had even taken all of Fen Yijue's extremely strong Burning Heaven Prints head on.

"This Yun Che, how on earth did he train... To actually... actually fight on the same level as the Grand Clan Master!" An elder spoke as his mouth trembled.

"Rumors say that he is a person from the Divine Phoenix Sect... But the junior generation of the Divine Phoenix Sect all say that they've never met a person like him. Some rumors also say that he is the descendant of one of the sacred grounds... What sort of person must his master have been!"

Earth Profound against an Emperor Profound practitioner, forget about ever seeing it before... In all the history of the Blue Wind Continent, this had never even happened before!"

"What kind of experience and seniority does our Grand Clan Master possess? Yun Che might be at a deadlock with our Grand Clan Master for the moment, but once the fight drags out, he'll definitely not be a match for our Grand Clan Master."

This battle between Fen Yijue and Yun Che caused their hearts to be in a continuously trembling state. But they seemed to have simultaneously neglected a point, which was the fact that Fen Yijue had the absolute advantage in terms of position and movement! He could freely fly using profound energy, but Yun Che couldn't! His attack effectiveness, was also greatly discounted in this unfair fighting condition.

"Piercing Sun Blade!!"

Even though the blade's body was devoid of fire, the might of this blade was still extremely terrifying. Following the Absolute Flame Blade's slashing path, a fissure of over a hundred meters long and unknown depth spanned the ground. Yun Che's left shoulder to his left ribcage instantly burst out with blood as a streak of a bloody wound that one could almost see the bones was torn apart. His footsteps also retreated with a stagger. Taking the chance while Yun Che's body was unbalanced, Fen Yijue fiercely rushed down from above, and an enormous hand print diagonally pushed toward him.

"Burning Sea Print!!"

Bang!!

Dragon Fault was forcefully pushed aside by the frightening power, and the handprint that hid an overbearing strength solidly smashed onto Yun Che's chest. Yun Che's lower body instantly sunk into the ground, an arrow of blood sprayed out from his mouth as his face was also dyed with a touch of paleness... Before Fen Yijue had the chance to wildly laugh, something blurred in his vision, and Yun Che had actually already disappeared from his original location as a wave of energy even more violent than his "Burning Sea Print" was already blasting toward his chest.

When Fen Yijue was afloat, Yun Che could only defend most of the time. Taking the chance of him rushing down to attack, an Overlord's Fury combined with Star God's Broken Shadow heavily smashed onto Fen Yijue's chest... The heavy sword's energy storm, loudly exploded on his chest.

BOOM!!!

Two of Fen Yijue's ribs snapped with a "crack", and his body was smashed flying a hundred meters away. Holding his chest, blood leaked out from the corner of his mouth while he glared viciously at Yun Che: "You!!"

Yun Che's breathing was heavy, his gaze cold and sinister. Wiping away the bloodstain on the corner of his mouth, he said coldly: "The one who will die today, can only be you!"

Fen Yijue spat out a bloody sputum, and said with a overcast tone: "I have to admit that you are indeed a great prodigy. Not even twenty years old, yet you could actually do battle with a Throne! In the history of the Blue Wind Empire, you are worthy of being number one! But you are the enemy... Since you are the enemy, the more prodigious you are, the more you must die!"

"Even though your strength is shocking, you are still too young, and already have the indications of exhaustion... As this fight goes on, you'll definitely not be my match!"

"Is that so?" Yun Che coldly laughed. Straightening his body, a dreadful field of energy flooded above the Dragon Fault: "Are you really that sure that my strength is only temporarily even with yours? You seem to have been using your full power... But I, haven't yet!"

Fen Yijue froze for a bit, then wildly laughed with disdain: "Your internal energy is already weak, and your profound energy is already in chaos, yet you still dare to shamelessly boast like this, what a enormous joke! Since that's the case, then let me see your so-called 'full power'!"

"Rainbow Slicing Blade!!"

Light shot in all directions from the Absolute Flame Blade, and for a short while, it even obstructed the light that came from the sky. Before this blade strike fell, its might had already caused the crowd several kilometers away to feel their entire bodies turn cold. At this moment, an explosive roar came from afar:

“Clan Master, I shall assist you!!”

Sand and dust were swept up from the south as a fierce wind surged. A grey clothed elderly man carrying a golden longblade swooped over. Seeing this person, all of the Burning Heaven Clan’s elders revealed joyous surprise: “Grand Elder!”

Fen Ziya had found out about everything that had happened here through sound transmission. He dashed to Fen Yijue’s side, and he was astonished as he saw that Fen Yijue was actually carrying injuries. While furiously glaring Yun Che, he said with a sullen voice: “This lad destroyed our sect, killed our disciples and elders, and even crippled and killed Young Clan Master! For this huge debt of blood, even ten thousands of his lives wouldn’t suffice as compensation! I know that Clan Master doesn’t wish to join forces, but this lad...”

“I understand! Today, we’ll join hands and strike him down here! Do not give him any chance of escape whatsoever!” Fen Yijue said with bloodshot eyes: “Leaving him with a sliver of life is even better... Letting him die just like this, is seriously too good for him.”

“Alright!” Fen Ziya responded with a nod.

One in front and one in the back, the two surrounded Yun Che with him at the center. The two extremely strong Emperor Profound auras tightly locked him down. The sand and dust that were swept into midair all froze there under the extremely terrifying energy field, and didn’t float down for a long time.

“Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder are joining forces... This time, Yun Che will definitely die!”

“This devilspawn... his corpse must be minced into ten thousand pieces!” An Elder of Burning Heaven Clan said with resentment written all over his face.

Faced with Fen Yijue in front and Fen Ziya behind him, it was as if two chunks of metal plate weighing fifteen hundred thousand kilograms heavily pressed onto Yun Che’s chest and back. His two hands grasping Dragon Fault secretly tightened, as sweat perfused his forehead. His pair of eyes, were as cold as a spring in winter.

He was going up against two great Emperor Profounds simultaneously.

In the Blue Wind Empire, where Emperor Profound practitioners were as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns, this was practically a situation that would never happen.

Today, it had actually happened to him, a youth who was merely nineteen.

Whether or not he gets defeated or killed today, or even perhaps miraculously win, in any case, he would shake the Blue Wind down, straight to its core.

Chapter 347 - Burning God Print

Even though battling with Fen Yijue was extremely difficult for Yun Che, he had complete confidence in defeating, and even killing Fen Yijue after figuring out Fen Yijue's full strength, because he had many trump cards that Fen Yijue could never expect.

But Fen Ziya's appearance was outside of Yun Che's expectations, making him feel way more pressure than before.

"Yun Che, no matter how shrewd and despicable you are, you have still fallen in our hands. Today, even if you have extraordinary miraculous powers, you won't be able to escape my palms! Die!"

Fen Ziya flew up, his Golden Flame Blade brought up a nine meter long flame chain and smashed down, with the intent to lock Yun Che within the flame chains. Fen Yijue also loudly roared. The Absolute Flame Blade blossomed with brilliance as blade beams explosively shot out, piercing straight toward Yun Che's throat.

The enormous might of two great Emperor Profounds simultaneously attacking made the clouds and wind before the Bluefire City gate sway. The sky had even suddenly darkened, as though the storm of the apocalypse was about to come. Yun Che's figure swayed, instantly forming into four figures moving in four different directions. Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya simultaneously saw two Yun Ches coming straight at their face...

RIP!!

Fen Yijue's blade beam pierced Yun Che's afterimage, and sliced out a ripple in space that lasted an instant. Fen Ziya's blade posture changed, and the thick chain of flames twined in the air, simultaneously entangling the two Yun Ches. One of the Yun Ches instantly disappeared, and the flame chain that touched Yun Che's true body disappeared as if it had touched a thousand year old profound ice. Yun Che's heavy sword swung out like a swooping dragon, as an Overlord's Fury violently smashed down.

CLANG!!!

Fen Ziya consecutively retreated over a dozen steps, his entire right arm became severely numb as it faintly trembled. On his Golden Flame Blade, a two inch wide gap as well as a cracked line that almost spread through one third of the blade's body had shockingly appeared.

"It's actually a... Emperor Profound Sword!" Fen Ziya looked at the heavy sword in Yun Che's hands, as that terrifying might actually caused the Golden Flame Blade in his hands to involuntarily tremble.

Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya had the absolute advantage in terms of movement, and it wasn't like Yun Che didn't have any advantages... which was the absolute suppression in terms of profound weapon!

Fen Ziya's Golden Flame Blade was a pinnacle ranked Earth Profound Weapon which neared the Sky Profound, but the two realms of difference made it a completely suicide for Golden Flame Blade to face against Dragon Fault, directly breaking it in just one collision. Fen Yijue's Sky Profound Weapon, Absolute Flame Blade, also had countless gaps of various sizes on the blade's edge from colliding with Dragon Fault earlier.

"Ziya, his comprehension of the law of fire far surpasses common sense, it is very difficult for profound fire to harm him. Don't waste profound energy to use profound flames, instead, use the Burning Heaven Blade and Burning Heaven Prints to deal with him!" Fen Yijue said with a leaden voice.

“Understood!” Fen Ziya nodded, and directly put the Golden Flame Blade away. Both of his hands simultaneously formed hand gestures.

Burning Heaven Print was the Burning Heaven Clan’s insurmountable profound skill and requires an Emperor Profound Realm’s profound strength to cast. In the entire Burning Heaven Clan, only Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya could conjure it. Even Fen Moli, who was half a step into Emperor Profound Realm didn’t have the ability to use it. Even though every Burning Heaven Print’s expenditure of power was enormous, it possessed a might that could cause the sky to rumble and the earth to shatter. In terms of small area destruction, it even far surpassed Burning Heaven Flames on the same level.

“Burning Heaven Print!”

“Burning Sea Print!”

Two enormous handprints came two Thrones, carrying an incomparably terrifying pressure as it smashed down from the sky above.

Forcefully countering against a single Burning Heaven Print would be no pressure at all for Yun Che. But directly defending against two Thrones’ Burning Heaven Prints, even if Yun Che’s strength fundamentally laid in ferocious power, it would be very difficult for him to do. If he were to forcefully block it, it would be accompanied by extremely great exhaustion and unpredictable danger. He continuously casted Star God’s Broken Shadow, his body dispersing into four mirages that couldn’t be told apart from the true body, and chaotically drifted around under the Burning Heaven Print that came from above.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...

Every single time a Burning Heaven Print smashed down, a six meter deep enormous pit would be blasted in. The clothes on Yun Che’s upper body were already extremely tattered, but he had not yet received any real damage... With his body of the Dragon God, he wouldn’t receive too heavy of a wound even if he were to frontally take a Burning Heaven Print, let alone the impact of its residual energy.

Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya were both in the high skies sixty meters up, looking down from above as their position was already undefeatable. Their Burning Heaven Prints had even more so, caused Yun Che to consistently be in danger from the smashing, without any spare strength to counterattack at all. But after over a hundred Burning Heaven Prints, their expressions also became heavier and heavier... Yun Che’s movement profound skills really were eccentric to the extreme. About those four figures that continuously scattered and shifted, they simply couldn’t discern which ones were real and which ones were fake. Under the continuous attacks, even though they made Yun Che look to be in a extremely difficult position and completely at a disadvantage, they clearly knew that not even one handprint had directly smashed onto Yun Che yet, while every single Burning Heaven Print would be accompanied by extremely great consumption of energy. After smashing down over a hundred Burning Heaven Prints, they both distinctly felt the enormous exhaustion of their profound energy.

“Burning Mountain Print!”

A “山” shaped handprint shrouded down from above, and an overwhelming pressurizing force plummeted down like a mountain. Before it even reached the ground, the earth below was already deeply caving in.

Boom!!

The ground was entirely flipped up and countless shattered stones were blasted flying over a hundred meters into the air. Instantaneously, Yun Che's figure appeared in a flash over thirty meters away as if teleportation, yet was still forced to retreat backwards from the impact of energy. He didn't resist against this surge of impacting force, and let his body tumble into the air. A vicious glimmer flashed across his eyes, and with a low roar, Dragon Fault violently swept up toward Fen Ziya's direction.

"Phoenix... Break!!"

The two continuously smashed down Burning Heaven Prints from above, pressing Yun Che to the extent of unable to breath. But they absolutely didn't expect that Yun Che, who was being blasted flying by the Burning Mountain Print, could actually counterattack all of a sudden. That stroke of phoenix flame suddenly striking toward them was as fast as a meteor; the heat and might it carried made Fen Ziya's expression slightly change. No longer having time to avoid it, he could only fill his palms with energy, then push it out toward the phoenix flame flying at him amidst a loud roar.

Boom!

Phoenix flames exploded in front of Fen Ziya and poured down a rain of phoenix fire all over the sky. Phoenix Break was absolutely not as simple as pure phoenix flames; it was more so filled with the berserking power of the heavy sword. Even though Fen Ziya and Fen Yijue were both of the Emperor Profound Realm, Fen Ziya, who was at the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm, was far weaker than Fen Yijue who was at the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm. Yun Che's heavy sword attacks was something that Fen Yijue could barely defend against, but it wasn't something that Fen Ziya could handle.

With a miserable scream, Fen Ziya's left wrist directly dislocated. The instant the phoenix flames touched his palm, it quickly ignited as if meeting dried grass, and completely engulfed both of his palms in the blink of an eye. After he drove the phoenix flames away with extreme difficulty, his two palms had already been badly scorched, and nearly half of his hands were burnt black. Places that were most heavily scorched were even revealing spooky white bones.

Fen Ziya practiced fire attributed profound arts for his entire life and had extremely great resistance to profound fire, yet was still rendered to such a miserable state. If it was someone else that dared to forcefully receive the phoenix flame like this, both of their hands would probably be burnt to the point where only the bones would be left.

"This brat!!" Fen Ziya quickly wrapped his hands with profound energy, grimacing from the acute pain.

"Hmph, I had thought that capturing him alive would be best, but now, it's better to just directly send him to hell... Ziya, lend me your strength!" Fen Yijue said solemnly as he took a glance at Fen Ziya's state of injury.

Fen Ziya slight froze for a bit, then understood what he meant. Flipping up both of his palms, he pressed onto Fen Yijue's back without contact, and poured his profound energy into Fen Yijue's body without restraint.

“Brat, you actually dare to wound me... This time, I’ll make you pay the price of being smashed to bits and pieces!” Fen Ziya viciously roared as he stared at the Yun Che below. Fen Yijue, who was in front of Fen Ziya, clasped his palms as all the energy his body crazily surged. On the surface of his body, shockingly emerged a scarlet colored brilliance... When looking at it, it was as if blood was leaking out.

A wave of extremely terrifying imposing pressure also caged the space below, and everything within a few hundred meters completely fell into stasis under this pressure.

“Could it... Could it be...” Fen Yijue’s appearance made all of the Burning Heaven Clan’s Elders simultaneously think of that ultimate profound skill in legends, and for a moment, they were all excited to the point that their entire bodies trembled. Their eyes stared as wide as possible, and didn’t dare to blink even once, afraid to miss any single moment that would happen next.

“Burning... God... Print!!”

“Devilspawn, meet your death!!”

Fen Yijue explosively roared and blood red handprint blasted out, quickly expanding as it swiftly descended. In the blink of an eye, it had already filled the entire space above, as though the entire sky had been flipped upside down.

Not only did this profound print’s power surpass the ones before by severalfold, it also enveloped nearly three hundred meters of space. Even if Yun Che consecutively used Star God’s Broken Shadow, he wouldn’t be able to escape. Continuously retreating several steps, he firmly watched the blood colored handprint that became increasingly near as a deep viciousness flashed through his eyes. With a low roar, a dragon’s cry and a wolf’s howl resounded through the heavens as a Sky Wolf Slash blasted out toward the air...

“Rumble!!”

The Sky Wolf’s image collided onto the blood colored profound print, and unyieldingly stalled the enormous blood colored profound print in midair. This scene made both Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya reveal an expression of shock, as the profound energy in their entire body surged, pouring into the Burning God Print.

“Crackle Crackle Crackle!”

After a short stall, the Burning God Print once again pushed down, slowly engulfing the Sky Wolf’s image bit by bit. And in this entire process, the Burning God Print was also gradually shrinking, but the shrinking speed was clearly above the speed of the wolf image being engulfed. In the end, when the Sky Wolf’s image was entirely engulfed, and the Burning God Print that was still nearly one third its size abruptly fell, it smashed onto Yun Che’s body. The rampaging energy savagely tore apart his protective profound energy and rushed into his body.

A noise as though a bedsheet was being ripped apart sounded, and the clothing on Yun Che’s upper body completely burst apart. A stream of blood from within his mouth, chest, and shoulders respectively shot out. His entire person was violently smashed below the ground, then deeply buried by the sand and stone that fell after being swept up.

A wave of shocked cries came from afar. Yun Che, who had not lost under the might of Emperor Profound Realm since the beginning, was finally heavily smashed down this time. That handprint was so frightening; it made them deeply believe that simply no one in the entire Blue Wind could defend against it... Has Yun Che, the heaven blessed prodigy who broke history, truly fallen this time?

Looking at the ground below that buried Yun Che, Fen Yijue slowly retracted his palm. Fen Ziya also lowered his arms, and said with a frown: "To actually forcefully dissipated nearly seventy percent of Burning God Print's power, this brat is simply a monster... But having eaten a Burning God Print of thirty percent power is also enough for all of his organs to burst apart."

"No, he shouldn't be dead yet." Fen Yijue said: "But this is fine too, even if he isn't yet dead, he would certainly be on the verge of death! Letting him die like this, is simply too good of a deal for him! Let's go, and drag him out!"

Boom!!

Just as Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya was about to descend, a explosion suddenly came from below. The ground was completely blown up, blasting off sand and stones like an overwhelming tide of flying grasshoppers. A figure vaulted out from within, and heavily landed on the ground. His head was messy and his clothes were tattered into countless strips of cloth. Bloody wounds covered his entire body, as lines after lines of blood flowed down the heavy sword and then fell onto the shattered ground.

What Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya's felt at this time, could only be described as utterly terrified. Even though the Yun Che who jumped out from the ground below was full of bloody wounds and looked to be in an extremely sorry state, he stood as straight as a pen and his body didn't sway in the slightest. Not only that, the aura of his strength was not in the slightest weakened compared to before; instead, it carried an ice cold killing intent several times more gruesome than before.

With this appearance of his, let alone on the verge of death, he couldn't even be considered heavily wounded... At most, he was in a injured state a little bit more serious than being lightly wounded. Moreover, his strength barely deteriorated at all because of this.

Being hit by the Burning Heaven Print, yet actually only received such a wound... was his body forged from fine steel or something?!

Amidst the terribly shocked gaze of the two great Thrones, Yun Che slowly lifted his head. An extremely terrifying, ferocious and sharp aura was being emitted from his eyes: "You have... successfully... enraged me!!"

Chapter 348 - Annihilating the Throne!

Yun Che's entire body emitted a shocking hostile air... He was indeed enraged. Sky Wolf Slash was his strongest killing blow, and its power far surpassed Overlord's Fury and Falling Moon Sinking Star. Before today, every single time Sky Wolf Slash was unleashed, it would always break through anything, and no one could blunt its edge. But today, his Sky Wolf Slash was completely suppressed for the first time, and he was even smashed down into the ground in a utterly tattered state. Wounds of various sizes on his body added up to over thirty, and even his innards had taken substantial damage.

"I will... kill you right now!!"

“Purgatory!”

With a loud roar, Yun Che’s eyes were suddenly shrouded by a layer of blood red light. Instantly, all the wounds on his body burst open as blood sprayed out in all directions. His profound energy aura, had also sharply surged at this moment.

Just as Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya were about to attack again, they suddenly felt the change in the aura coming from Yun Che’s body, and were simultaneously taken aback. During the fight earlier, he had clearly used all his strength, and even continuously received injuries... But the aura now had actually rose sharply at this time, to an extent that made even Fen Yijue feel deep awe.

“Could it be, that he used some kind of forbidden secret arts?” Fen Ziya said with a solemn voice.

“It should be so! Perhaps he had ignited his blood essence... If it’s like that, then he ought to be near his wit’s end, finish him right now!”

After a short while of stalling, the two great Thrones simultaneously let out a low roar and two Burning Heaven Marks descended from the sky, falling toward the top of Yun Che’s head.

This time, Yun Che didn’t dodge; instead, he suddenly went toward the two Burning Heaven Prints and jumped straight up, as Dragon Fault fiercely smashed onto them.

With a loud bang, the two Burning Heaven Prints that carried a frightening might were completely torn apart like two sheets of thin paper the moment they touched Dragon Fault. Yun Che’s body was only slightly stalled for a bit, then kept going up. Within Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya’s suddenly restricting pupils, he directly rushed to their front. Between them, there were not even ten meters of distance left.

A pair of eyes filled with endless malice, killing intent, and viciousness firmly locked onto Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya, making even them, as Thrones, feel a chill through their entire body. Just as they were about to act, their chests suddenly felt stuck, and a heavy sense of suffocation came over. Even their brains had suddenly felt a very severe dizziness. Their bodies that originally were supposed to move suddenly seemed as if they were frozen in ice, unable to move for a long time.

What suppressed their movements was a surge of an extremely terrifying energy pressure that was violently colliding.

Yun Che’s hands tightly gripped the Dragon Fault. His arms had already inflated to twice the normal size as streams after streams of blood fiercely shot out. The eye white and pupil in his eyes had completely vanished, and what replaced them were two eyes that had completely turned blood red. A wave of malicious and savage aura that felt as if it had come from purgatory, was also abruptly unleashed at this instant.

“Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!!”

BOOOOM!!!!!!

The entire Bluefire City was completely enveloped within booming rumbles. As though the heavens and earth were collapsing, all other sounds were thoroughly engulfed. Bluefire City fiercely shook, and several kilometers of land was directly flipped flying. Shattered stones and sand were swept to nearly a kilometer in the air, almost touching the tattered clouds in the sky.

In the surrounding area, the ears of all of the spectators instantly went deaf. No matter the Elders of Burning Heaven Clan or those ordinary Bluefire citizens, they were all swept up by a completely irresistible storm and were blasted out very far into the distance.

Endless fright appeared on the faces of everyone present. The terrifying extent of this power surpassed the common sense of every one of them! Even Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya had never seen such a terrifying strength in their lives. They simply couldn't imagine what this young man, who was not even twenty years old, used to unleash such a terrifying power.

Destroying Sky Decimating Earth, Evil God Art's third style, which was also a move that Yun Che had to pay a heavy price to execute. He exhausted his profound energy and even his life to unleash this ultimate destructive killing move.

Back then during the Ranking Tournament, when facing Xia Qingyue whose overall strength surpassed himself, he used this move for the first time. And the second time he used it, was against two great Emperor Profound Realms!

And its terror simply couldn't be endured, even if it was two great Thrones.

Amidst the matchless terrifying storm of destruction, Fen Yijue and Fen Ziya flew out like two kites cut from their strings. The fronts of their chests were both badly mutilated, as if they had exploded. However, as Thrones, even though they were heavily injured, it wasn't to the extent that they would just die from this. As they flew backwards, they desperately concentrated their utterly chaotic profound energy in order to suppress the stage of injuries on their body... And at this time, as the fine sand that blotted the skies dispersed, the crowd saw a streak of a scarlet flame silhouette that was like a meteor crossing the sky suddenly rush toward Fen Ziya. Its speed, actually surpassed Fen Ziya, who was being blasted flying by Destroying Sky Decimating Earth.

"Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix!!"

Yun Che's eyes carried a vicious glint. The profound energy on his body was chaotic but also wild like boiling water. Following an enormous sound, Dragon Fault heavily smashed onto Fen Ziya's body within his despairing eyes as a ball of raging phoenix flames exploded on his body...

"When you go to hell, don't forget to tell your ancestors that the one who killed you guys... who destroyed your Burning Heaven Clan, is called Yun Che!!"

Yun Che's voice, which was cold to the point that it directly seeped into his marrow and soul, resounded beside his ears. Right after that, Fen Ziya's consciousness became completely blank as his body plummeted down like a cannonball while carrying burning phoenix flames.

Under the oppositional force of the Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix, Yun Che was blown off into the high skies. Staring at Fen Ziya's landing point, he poured the last of his power into Dragon Fault.

"Phoenix... Break!!"

Dragon Fault's entire body burned with flames, left Yun Che's hands and broke through the air, violently penetrating Fen Ziya, who had just fell onto the ground, still with one last breath of life left. The rampaging energy flooded into his body and rendered his innards into paste. Fen Ziya's eyes bulged

outwards, but he was no longer able to let out one last scream as he lost all sound and life, dying just like that with his eyes wide open.

A generation of Emperor Profound had just died under Yun Che's sword here and now.

Yun Che's body freefallen from the sky. The him right now was already weak and limp to the extent that he didn't have a single hint of strength left. The three gates on his profound veins had also automatically closed. The injuries on his body also made his brain feel waves after waves of dizziness. After taking one last glance at Fen Yijue, who fell over a kilometer away, he said with a hoarse voice: "Little Chan... Let's go!"

The Snow Phoenix Beast flew out from the profound seal, caught the falling Yun Che, surged up in the air and flew far away. A few Elders of Burning Heaven Clan wanted to chase them, but how was the Snow Phoenix's speed something they could catch up to? They could only watch as the Snow Phoenix quickly disappear from their line of sight with a speed that far surpassed their own.

"Grand Elder... Grand Elder!!"

Yet when they came over to Fen Ziya's body, they found that all of his organs were already completely destroyed; he did not have the slightest signs of life left at all. The few Elders all felt their vision go dark. They almost fainted on the spot; their mouths were more so uttering sorrowful and bereaved cries.

The Grand Elder tragically dying... This was something that had never happened in the Burning Heaven Clan's history.

Even an Emperor Profound Expert being killed, was something that had almost never happened in the entire history of the Blue Wind Empire.

This was because the Emperor Profound Realm was the pinnacle of the Blue Wind in a true sense. Upon reaching this realm, it would already be enough to look down on the world, unparalleled. If two were both at Emperor Profound Realm, perhaps one could be defeated, but basically couldn't be killed. Fen Yijue's profound strength was two ranks above Fen Ziya, and though he could defeat Fen Ziya, but it would be extremely difficult for Fen Yijue to kill him.

The core reason why the Four Major Sects could stand tall within the Blue Wind Empire for so many years, was because of the Thrones that existed within these Four Major Sects.

Even though the Sky Profound Realm was an extremely high realm within the Blue Wind's profound cultivating world, it certainly wasn't something that only the Four Major Sects could foster. Many very powerful great sects of Blue Wind Empire could all produce Sky Profound experts, including even the Blue Wind Profound Palace, which possessed several Sky Profound experts.

But strong beings of the Emperor Profound Realm had always, and only, appeared within the Four Major Sects.

Emperor Profound experts possessed by the Four Major Sects, were their sects' genuine and true foundation and guardian. For every extra Throne that a sect had, it would mean that the entire sect's strength would be raised up a level. This was also why the other three sect's reactions were so fierce when Chu Yuechan displayed her strength of a Throne during the Ranking Tournament back then.

Vice versa, if a Throne fell, then the entire sect's position would slide down vertically!

The true threatening power between the Four Major Sects, had always come from experts of Emperor Profound Realm. Losing one, would be losing a large amount of threat.

Even though Yun Che had killed over thirty elders and pavilion masters of the Sky Profound Realm, this absolutely could not be compared to having destroyed Burning Heaven Clan's foundation. Given a few dozen of years, Burning Heaven Clan would be able to nurture up a few dozens of Sky Profound practitioners again. With the Grand Clan Master and Grand Elder in garrison, no sect within the Blue Wind Empire would have the guts to step in when they were weak, because a desperate fight with two Thrones was enough to even make a colossus like Heavenly Sword Villa pay an enormous price.

The tragical death of Grand Elder was an extremely heavy impact to the entire Burning Heaven Clan. They had never thought, and never believed... that Yun Che actually had the power to actually kill their sect's Grand Elder.

Burning Heaven Clan elders who kneeled beside Fen Ziya's corpse were all sullen and weeping. Fen Yijue, who was heavily injured, finally was able to catch a breath for the better. With a ghastly complexion, he covered his chest with his hand, and said with a frail voice: "How... is Ziya?"

The Burning Heaven elder beside him had an old face full of tears as he answered with a hoarse voice: "Grand Elder... Grand Elder, he... he... he has gone to heaven..."

Fen Yijue's entire body went stiff, then violently started to tremble. Looking at the Fen Ziya's corpse far away, his ghastly pale lips shivered as he spoke: "Take me... back... to the sect..."

PFF...

A large mouthful of fresh blood violently sprayed out from Fen Yijue's mouth. Amidst the alarmed cries of the elders, his head slanted to the side as he fainted on the spot.

Along with Snow Phoenix Beast, Yun Che had gone far away, and no one knew where they were at now. While carrying the unconscious Fen Duanhun and Fen Yijue, as well as Fen Ziya's corpse, Burning Heaven Clan's various elders flew toward Burning Heaven Clan's direction with gloomy expressions. Only a crowd of spectators who couldn't bring themselves back into reality from the endless shock was left; many of them were lightly or heavily injured by the residual waves, but they couldn't feel the pain on their bodies at all because their heads were completely filled with the scenes they had personally witnessed earlier.

Bluefire City's sixty meter wide and thirty meter tall stone gate had vanished. An extensive part of the city walls collapsed, a large stretch of land south of the city was destroyed to the extent that it was unspeakably miserable, as though it had just underwent an armageddon. Enormous pits were scattered all over like the stars in the night sky, the largest being more than a hundred meters deep, and over three hundred meters wide.

The clothes worn by Bluefire City's mayor had long since been completely soaked wet. Bluefire City's front had finally returned to peace, but his heart was still beating as if it was going to jump out of his chest. He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead with force... He was extremely certain that Bluefire City

would become the focus of the entire Blue Wind Empire for a very long period of time from now on. A huge change in the wind would also sweep across the entire nation very soon.

Chapter 349 - Burning Heaven Clan's Request for Help

Today's Burning Heaven Clan was no longer as majestic and dignified as before. Especially when the news of their Grand Clan Master being gravely wounded and Grand Elder Fen Ziya dying in Yun Che's hands came; the entire Burning Heaven Clan was enveloped in a terrified atmosphere. The clan's disciples were panicky, and amidst the unease in their hearts and mind, they all faintly smelled the odor of destruction.

Even if this catastrophe stopped here and now, from now on, Burning Heaven Clan wouldn't be qualified at all to maintain the title of Four Major Sects on the same level as Heavenly Sword Villa, Frozen Cloud Asgard, and Xiao Sect.

In the Burning Heaven Main Pavilion, Fen Yijue had just woke up. Fen Duanhun and every elder and pavilion master that were left had all gathered here. Everyone's faces were all completely filled with gloominess and grief.

Every single time they fought Yun Che, they would always discover that they had once again underestimated Yun Che's strength.

Every single time when they thought with full confidence that they could definitely kill Yun Che, the other side would give them a nightmarish result.

And the name Yun Che, had now already become the most frightening nightmare in their hearts as well.

"Father, how are your injuries?" Fen Duanhun took a step forward and asked, his voice revealed a deep feeling of powerlessness. To him, the only thing that could be considered as comforting, was that Yun Che had similarly received heavy injuries. Otherwise, he wouldn't have chosen to flee immediately.

"Not to the point of dying yet... Cough, cough cough..."

The moment Fen Yijue opened his mouth, he started coughing fiercely for a while. Every single cough would carry out pieces after pieces of blood. That one "Destroying Sky Decimating Earth" move from Yun Che easily shattered all of his profound strength defense, making all of his internal organs shift greatly and get damaged. The state of injury was so serious that even with the power of the Emperor Profound Realm, it would still take at least three months to completely recover.

"Grand Clan Master..." The few elders hastily got up, and encircled Fen Yijue's side.

"Do not... mind me, I'm fine." Fen Yijue conjured profound energy to suppress the injuries, then raised his head as his gaze revealed deep viciousness and coldness: "I have wrongly estimated Yun Che's strength. Everyone of us, had wrongly estimated his strength! And you guys... actually brought about such an enemy!"

All the elders drooped their heads down. Their complexions were at times ghastly pale, and at times ashen.

Fen Yijue's chest undulated as he continued speaking with a solemn tone: "Many things on Yun Che cannot be measured using common sense. In the previous days, he clearly had left with heavy injuries,

but within just one day, both his injuries and strength had actually completely recovered... He must have some special secret arts for recovering from injuries. This time, he didn't receive a lighter injury than me, but he perhaps could still be the same as last time, and recover in a very short period of time... When that time comes, it will be the day that my Burning Heaven Clan perishes!"

The moment Fen Yijue spoke these words, everyone's complexion instantly turned yellowish brown. These words did not come from someone else, but were personally said by the Grand Clan Master himself! And what he said, was also the cruel truth that couldn't be refuted at all. Grand Elder had fallen, Heavenfire Star Burning Formation was destroyed, and Grand Clan Master was gravely wounded; if Yun Che assaulted them again, they really wouldn't be able to bring out anything worthy to oppose him.

"Father, at the moment, just what exactly should we do? How can our Burning Heaven Clan's thousand years of groundwork be destroyed just like that! Otherwise, what face will we have when we meet our generations of ancestors in the world of the dead!" Fen Duanhun clenched his fists tight and said.

"At the moment, there are two solutions!" Fen Yijue said.

Fen Duanhun and the elders instantly rallied their spirits. Hope was revealed on their faces once again as they asked anxiously: "What.. what solutions!"

Fen Yijue let out a long breath, and slowly spoke with a low voice: "In this disaster, we are already covered in wounds, no longer with the power to defend. At the moment, we could only seek help from others... And with Yun Che's strength, only Heavenly Sword Villa, Frozen Cloud Asgard and Xiao Sect would have the power to solve this calamity. Frozen Cloud Asgard doesn't have any enmity nor benevolence with us, and never liked to take part in disputes; thus, seeking help from Frozen Cloud Asgard would bear no fruit... Then we could only seek help from Heavenly Sword Villa and Xiao Sect... I had a period of deep friendship with Heavenly Sword Villa's Grand Villa Master Ling Tianni, and there was a time when we drank, I had laughingly said that if Burning Heaven Clan were to encounter despair, I hoped he would definitely lend us a hand, and at that time he also laughingly consented..."

Ling Tianni?

The publically recognized number one Blue Wind's profound cultivating world, Sword Saint Ling Tianni!?

This name thunderously resounded beside everyone's ears, causing all of their faces to reveal joyous surprise. They had never expected that Fen Yijue actually had such a friendship with this Blue Wind number one, and even had a promise to help when Burning Heaven Clan meets disaster!

If Ling Tianni were to really lend a hand and act, then Burning Heaven Clan's disaster would be undoubtedly be resolved here and then... Even though Yun Che was unexpectedly powerful, he couldn't be Ling Tianni's match no matter what!

Moreover, behind Ling Tianni's back, was the enormous Heavenly Sword Villa.

"Alright! I understand, I'll sound transmit to Heavenly Sword Villa's Villa Master Ling Yuefeng right away! And ask him to pass the message on to Heavenly Sword's Grand Villa Master!" Fen Duanhun said somewhat excitedly.

“Don’t get happy yet.” Fen Yijue slowly spoke: “Ling Tianni and I had not met for a few dozen years. His disposition had always been indifferent, and after cultivating away from the world for twenty years, perhaps his heart is already empty, and doesn’t want to touch worldly matters anymore. Whether he would be willing to assist, is unknown. As for Xiao Sect... Even though I had some friendship with Xiao Wuqing back then, it was far from intimate. If Xiao Sect knew of Yun Che’s strength, then they certainly shouldn’t want to offend such a terrifying enemy for us... Even though we could try both of these methods, hope is vague.”

“Without trying, how would we know it wouldn’t work!” Fen Duanhun’s brows were tightly knitted, but his expression no longer had its previous sullenness: “I am not sure whether the Sword Saint would act, but on Xiao Sect’s side, they would definitely lend their hand!”

Fen Yijue turned his head and looked at him, a puzzled expression emerged on his face.

Fen Duanhun said immediately: “When investigating everything about Yun Che before, we have unintentionally discovered that the core reason why he was chased out of his home, was because he was prosecuted by Xiao Sect Master Xiao Juetian’s fourth son, Xiao Kuangyun! Because Xiao Kuangyun had wanted to seize his wife back then, and at the same time, wanted to lay his hands on his aunt.”

The expression in Fen Yijue’s eyes swayed: “There was actually such a thing?”

“There was indeed!” Fen Duanhun nodded: “Yun Che swore to destroy our Burning Heaven Clan just because we kidnapped his family. It can be seen that he is a person that views his family with extreme importance, and at the same time an extremely narrow-minded person that would take revenge on any small grievances! And such a great enmity had formed between Xiao Kuangyun and him, so how could he not get his vengeance! If Xiao Kuangyun was just an ordinary Xiao Sect disciple, then that would be fine and all, but he is the Sect Master’s son! Just this would be enough to transform into a grievance between Yun Che and the entire Xiao Sect! But it seems that the current Xiao Sect had not yet noticed this. If Xiao Sect knew about this, and also knew about Yun Che’s personality of seeking revenge on the smallest grievances... If I was Xiao Juetian, I’ll definitely not choose to sit and wait for Yun Che to come visit them while feeling uneasy when eating and sleeping. Instead, I’ll take the chance to join forces and strike out to kill Yun Che right now!”

“I’ll go sound transmit to Heavenly Sword Villa and Xiao Sect right away!”

At the same time, within the Xiao Sect.

“What did you say... Is this really true?” Xiao Juetian spoke in a shocked tone and stood up,

“Absolutely true! Several tens of thousand people at Bluefire City witnessed the battle with their own eyes, and very soon, no one would be ignorant about this within the Blue Wind.” Ahead of Xiao Juetian, an elderly person said with a serious expression.

“This... this really is hard to believe. I remember when he was at the Ranking Tournament, he was only only seventeen back then. Today, he ought to be no older than nineteen right?” The shocked expression on Xiao Juetian’s face didn’t disperse for a long while. It was difficult for him to believe that this young man of only nineteen, could actually almost force Burning Heaven Clan whose strength wasn’t much

weaker than Xiao Sect into a state of despair with his strength alone. Moreover, when fighting against two great Emperor Profounds simultaneously, he had actually killed one at the scene.

How terrifying of a strength was this! How shocking of a news was this!

"I really wonder, just what kind of master could actually bring up such a disciple! Or is it that his aptitude was really prodigiously talented to this extent? Or maybe, he was really as rumored, a descendent of the Sacred Grounds?" Xiao Juetian exclaimed. He suddenly asked: "Yun Che insisting on annihilating the entire Burning Heaven Clan, just what deep grievances did it stem from? Don't tell me that Burning Heaven Clan exterminated his entire clan?"

"No!" The elderly person shook his head: "The true reason, perhaps Sect Master would find it laughable. Fen Juecheng back then wished to take Princess Cangyue as bride, but was crashed upon by Yun Che, and lost a great amount of face. Burning Heaven Clan wished to find Yun Che for revenge, seemed to be overly hasty, and thus used the despicable method of kidnapping two of his family members from Floating Cloud City, where Yun Che was born in, in order to lure him to go to Burning Heaven Clan... Because of this, Yun Che was tremendously enraged, and swore to destroy Burning Heaven Clan."

"Hmph, Burning Heaven Clan actually used such an utterly contemptible method," Xiao Juetian coldly grunted with disdain: "Could it be that his two family members were slaughtered by Burning Heaven Clan?"

"No! Both his family members were safe and sound... But just because Burning Heaven Clan abducted his family members, he wished to exterminate their entire clan." The elderly person raised his head, and said with a cautious tone: "Clearly, this is a person that could seek revenge on any small enmity, and would become like a madman once he harbours a grudge... We definitely can't provoke him!"

"Of course we can't provoke him!" Xiao Juetian nodded: "A person that could force Burning Heaven Clan into a desperate state by himself, who even has an extremely terrifying speed of growth, even if we can't be friends, we absolutely can't make him into an enemy... In tomorrow's morning meeting, remember to announce to the entire sect that whenever we meet Yun Che or anyone related to him from now on, everyone have to keep a good distance from them. Even if one was to act weak, he absolutely can't offend him."

As one of the four overlords of Blue Wind, Xiao Sect had never needed to fear anyone on the outside. But Burning Heaven Clan's bloodied example made him unable to not birth a deep dread toward Yun Che... even to the point of fear and awe.

At this time, an elderly person in black attire hastily entered, and said with a urgent tone: "Sect Master, Fen Duanhun has just sound transmitted to us, asking on the part that since Burning Heaven Clan had always been on friendly terms with our sect, to please assist them in defending against Yun Che."

Hearing this, Xiao Juetian didn't feel surprised. He laughed indifferently, and said: "No need to mind it. My Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan's friendship, is not good to the point where we'd provoke a person that may bring annihilation upon the sect."

"But... But..." The black attired elderly person said with difficulty as he forcefully gulped down a mouthful of saliva: "Fen Duanhun said... he said... he said that Burning Heaven Clan would encounter the revenge of having their entire clan annihilated just because they had kidnapped his family, then

Yun Che's enmity against us would be hundreds of times deeper... If we don't lend a hand to them, after Burning Heaven Clan was annihilated, then... then it would be our Xiao Sect's turn."

Xiao Juetian's brows fiercely knitted: "A bunch of nonsense! My Xiao Sect and Yun Che never had and grudges and ill will, where did the enmity come from! To make us act, even retarded words of such a low level could actually come out of Fen Duanhun's mouth."

Black attired elderly man wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, as his voice started to tremble: "Sect Master, do you still remember, that three years ago before Elder Xiao Zheng passed away, he thought constantly of that thread of bloodline he left in Floating Cloud City, and begged Sect Master to take a person back to Xiao Sect... And back then, the person Sect Master sent was the Youngest Master... At that time, the one that accompanied Youngest Master there was East Pavilion's bulter, Xiao Moshan... When Youngest Master came back, Xiao Moshan had told me before that when Youngest Master was there, he had plotted a frame-up against a young disciple there in order to lay a hand on his newlywed wife and his aunt, and even forced that person to be forever exiled from his home in the end..."

"And that person... that person... is... is today's Yun Che!!"

As the black attired elderly person spoke out the last sentence, it was as if a bomb had went off within Xiao Juetian's head. He instantly stood up with his entire body trembling all over, as all the muscles on his face violently twisted together: "What did... you say?!"

Chapter 350 - Xiao Sect's Choice

"This matter is the genuine truth. What Fen Duanhun had said is almost exactly the same as what Xiao Moshan had described to me. Three years ago, Yun Che's name wasn't Yun Che, but Xiao Che. He only changed his name after he was exiled from his home. He was the one that Youngest Master..."

"Enough!" Xiao Juetian was so angry that his entire body was shaking. His eyes were almost spewing out fire. Just a moment ago, he was still extremely shocked about Yun Che's matter, and was also somewhat gloating over Burning Heaven Clan's miserable encounter. But in just the blink of an eye, he had heard such a bolt from the blue. If this was real, and if Yun Che really was the person at that time, then the matter back then would undoubtedly be his teeth-grinding hatred. This resentment would at least, far surpass kidnapping his family members.

Burning Heaven Clan was met with the revenge of clan annihilation because they abducted two of his family members, and if these were all true...

The news of Yun Che heavily injuring Fen Yijue and killing Fen Ziya all alone resounded once again within Xiao Juetian's brain, and even caused him, who was the master of the sect to uncontrollably shiver. Even though Fen Ziya was slightly weak within the Emperor Profound, Fen Yijue, on the other hand, was a being whose strength was completely even with Xiao Sect's Grand Sect Master Xiao Wuqing! Right now, he entirely had the ability to avenge the grudge back then, and with that disposition of his, visiting their doorsteps was almost certain!

"Immediately... Go call that Xiao Moshan here!" Fen Juetian's said while grinding his teeth, as his expression darkened.

"Yes, Sect Master." The black attired elderly person didn't dare to say half a word more, and hastily left.

Very soon, Xiao Moshan walked in with hasty steps. For the Sect Master to actually summon a East Pavilion butler like him, made him both uneasy and confused. The moment he entered the Main Pavilion, he saw Xiao Juetian's expression that was as sullen as rainclouds. His heart instantly thumped, and he carefully spoke with his head lowered: "Xiao Moshan greets Sect Master. May I ask what Sect Master is summoni..."

"Xiao... Mo... Shan...!!"

These three words that spewed out from Xiao Juetian's mouth clearly carried a tremble of extreme rage, and made cold sweat instantly pop out of Xiao Moshan's entire body. He had always been honest and well-behaved within the sect, and never did any disobedient things. He simply couldn't think of anything at all that could actually make Sect Master be so enraged. He heard Xiao Juetian's overcast voice speak: "Do you still remember three years ago, because of Elder Xiao Zhen's entrustment before he passed away, you accompanied Kuangyun to a place called Floating Cloud City in the east!"

Xiao Moshan raised his head, and nodded dumbfoundedly: "Yes, Moshan naturally remembers. Moshan had only gone out of the sect three times in all these years, and one of them, was accompanying Youngest Master to Floating Cloud City."

The inside of Xiao Moshan's heart was even more astonished. Because that was truly an matter so insignificant that it wasn't worth mentioning. If one had to say something that was worth mentioning, it would be that they had actually unintentionally encountered someone of the Frozen Cloud Asgard... And it was even the Fairy of Frozen Glass, Chu Yueli of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies. He couldn't understand just why Sect Master would even mention such an insignificant matter after three years.

Xiao Juetian firmly locked his gaze on him, and said solemnly: "What exactly had happened after you and Kuangyun went to Floating Cloud City, I want you to speak without omitting any details! With your memory and profound strength, it's not yet to the extent that you'd forget things after a mere three years! Tell me everything from start to finish! If you dare to omit or hide anything, I'll blow your head off on the spot!"

Xiao Juetian's last sentence instantly made Xiao Moshan's sweat flow down like rain. He truly noticed the importance of this matter, and hastily kneeled down to the ground: "Ye... yes... Back then, after Youngest Master and I went to Floating Cloud City..."

At once, Xiao Moshan recited everything that happened three years ago at Xiao Clan, including any words and movement he could remember Xiao Kuangyun doing as exact as he could. Under Xiao Juetian's gaze that was as sharp as the edge of a knife, he didn't dare to hide anything at all as he desperately tried to recall everything. Within this, naturally included the complete process of Xiao Kuangyun fancying Xiao Che's newly wed wife and his little aunt, plotting an insidious scheme with Xiao Yulong and the others, then being exposed by Yun Che before everyone, but still forcefully had his way and exiled Xiao Che from Xiao Clan because of Xiao Kuangyun having Xiao Sect's absolute coercion...

Before Xiao Moshan had finished speaking, Xiao Juetian's entire body was already shaking; his lungs even almost exploding. The last sliver of fluke mentality in his heart completely vanished as he lost control of his voice and roared: "This sinful swine, actually... actually had committed such a scandalous act!!"

“Young... Youngest Master is young and frivolous, and was at the age of having lustful thoughts, to do things like this, was also... was also understandable. It’s... it’s Moshan who’s not strict enough, and relaxed his restraint toward Youngest Master. Moshan is willing to receive any punishment from Sect Master.” Xiao Moshan drooped down his head, and said regretfully, but the confusion in his heart also became deeper and deeper... Out of Xiao Juetian’s four sons, Feng, Yu, Lei, and Yun, Xiao Kuangyun was the only one who was born from his legal wife. Because he had been grown up being spoiled, he drowned himself in carnal pleasures all day long, and Xiao Juetian had just let it go unchecked. Things like laying his hand on other people’s wives, Xiao Kuangyun did many times, and after Xiao Juetian knew, he would at most condemn him with a few words symbolically. That matter at Floating Cloud City, he didn’t even get what he wanted in the end... He couldn’t get just why Xiao Juetian would deliberately fly into a rage because of this small matter.

“Bastard!!” Under Xiao Juetian’s rage, he knocked Xiao Moshan back a few tumbles with a kick: “Did you know that person whose wife and aunt you guys wished to seize from, who was kicked out of Xiao Clan, was precisely that Yun Che who took first place at the Ranking tournament back then, who has now destroyed over half of the Burning Heaven Clan alone!”

Xiao Moshan, who had just stood back up in a fluster, instantly stared with wide eyes the moment he heard this, and said with fright: “Im... Impossible! That person back then wasn’t called Yun Che, but Xiao Che, and he was even a wastrel with crippled profound veins from birth. Impossible, simply impossible... Something must have been mistaken somewhere!”

“Many things in this world won’t just not happen because you think it is impossible!” Xiao Juetian’s chest undulated to the extent where it was almost going to burst apart. He pointed at Xiao Moshan with his fingers. He said each of his words in a heavy tone: “You, scram right now and call Xiao Kuangyun here... Go right now!”

It was actually the first time he had ever heard Sect Master shouting out Xiao Kuangyun’s full name, his entire body started trembling: “Young... Youngest Master he... he is currently...”

“I don’t care what he is doing right now. If he dares to not come, then beat him half to death and drag him here!” Xiao Juetian explosively roared.

“Yes... Yes...” Carrying a full body of sweat on his back, Xiao Moshan left as if fleeing.

The elderly person who had always stayed beside Xiao Juetian walked over, and said with a solemn expression: “Sect Master, about this matter, how do you plan to respond.”

Xiao Juetian’s brows tightly locked together. His expression became incomparably heavy and dark: “If the rumors weren’t fake, then Yun Che’s strength has already reached the point that we could not help but fear it... Accompany me to meet father, this is something that absolutely cannot be waited upon. As for how to respond, we’ll need him to personally decide.”

.....

In a concealed ground within a withered forest, Yun Che was currently sitting cross legged. The Snow Phoenix guarded beside him, driving away all the nearby profound beasts.

After an entire day of rest and Yun Che's medicinal provisions, the Snow Phoenix Beast had finally recovered thirty percent of its vital energy. Yun Che's injuries, had also recovered about eighty percent, and his profound strength ninety percent. And at this moment, the profound strength in his profound veins was suddenly in turmoil, and the originally tranquil profound energy surged and inflated like boiling water.

This was the premonition of a profound strength breakthrough!

After escaping from under Heavenly Sword Villa's Sword Management Terrace, Yun Che continuously fled and fiercely battled. Even though he didn't deliberately train, his profound strength had unwittingly neared the edge of breaking through under the accumulation of battle.

Yun Che quickly concentrated his mind right away, guiding the profound energy's movements and change. After seven minutes had passed, a light pop sounded in his profound veins, and all of the profound energy fluctuation completely died down, becoming even thicker and richer than before.

Yun Che opened his eyes. His profound strength had also completely broke through and reached the seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm at this moment. And to him, every single time his profound strength increases, it would be a different concept with any other ordinary profound practitioner. Under the Evil God profound vein's berserking amplification, for every time his profound strength makes a breakthrough, the increase in his true power would be several times greater than that of ordinary profound practitioners.

Yun Che lit up the phoenix flames and roasted a pile of dragon meat. After a great feast, he changed a set of new clothes, then refreshingly stood up... If Burning Heaven Clan knew that he only used a single day to recover almost all of his injuries and strength, he wondered if they would all just faint from despair.

"Alright! I'll thoroughly smash Burning Heaven Clan into a mesh tonight!" Yun Che looked in Burning Heaven Clan's direction and said with a cold smile: "Though I don't know whether they had been so scared out of their wits that they all ran away while tossing their so-called thousand years of heritage aside."

"After being forced to this extent, they must have taken actions. You'd best completely recover before going." Jasmine reminded him in an indifferent tone.

"If they still have any trump cards, they ought to have played them long ago." Yun Che said disdainfully: "The most probable action they would take right now is to abandon the sect and flee; otherwise, it would be to ask for assistance from other sects. Frozen Cloud Asgard won't bother with their request for help, and as for Xiao Sect and Heavenly Sword Villa..."

Yun Che's brows shifted, and he suddenly recalled Ling Jie's warning yesterday. After staying silent for a bit, he sat back down on the spot: "Alright, you are right. I really should wait until my body completely recovers before I go. The price that they ought to pay, they'll never escape it!"

At the same time, a dark figure dressed entirely in black centered Burning Heaven Clan without any sound. Looking at the Burning Heaven Clan full of rubble in a foul atmosphere, he coldly laughed. That expression in his eyes was fifty percent pity and fifty percent gloating. He stepped forward, not making any sound below his feet, and sneaked into the Main Pavilion Fen Yijue resided in the turn of an eye.

“Who is it?” Fen Yijue, who was meditating, abruptly opened his eyes. In front of him, it wasn’t known just when a black silhouette had appeared.

“Haha, old friend, long time no see, do you still recognize me?” The black clothed man raised his head up, and said while laughing.

“It’s you!” Looking at the person before his eyes, Fen Yijue quickly raised up his body. After his expression complicatedly changed for a while, he suddenly said: “Just you alone?”

“Just I alone, isn’t enough?” The black clothed man said arrogantly.

Fen Yijue knitted his brows, and said: “Not enough! You clearly have completely underestimated Yun Che’s strength. He is much more terrifying than what you imagined...”

As Fen Yijue was speaking, he suddenly noticed the three purple colored spatial rings on the black clothed man’s fingers, and his gaze instantly went stiff as his face revealed joyous surprise: “Could it be, you have even brought... those things?”

“Hahahaha!” The black clothed man loudly laughed with his head tilted upwards: “Grand Sect Master’s orders. This time, Yun Che is our common enemy, he must be eliminated from this world. If he dares to come, I’ll certainly make sure he doesn’t leave!”