

The Gods 141

Chapter 141 - Explosive Rage

The Inner Palace was the deepest place in the Blue Wind Profound Palace. If one wished to leave, they must cut across the Middle Palace and Outer Palace after leaving the Inner Palace.

The moment Yun Che stepped into the Outer Palace after passing through the Middle Palace, he was immediately recognized by the people there.

“Quick, look! That’s Yun Che! I saw him at the examinations for the new incoming disciples. He’s the one that’s challenging Murong Yi in two months.”

“So he’s that history’s number one clown? He looks pretty normal.”

“He indeed looks pretty normal, but his brain is definitely abnormal! Otherwise, why would he have the audacity to challenge Murong Yi, who is from the Inner Palace? And even chose a heavy sword and two of the trashiest Profound Skills?”

“In two months, he will definitely be abused by Murong Yi like a dog. I reckon that Murong Yi doesn’t even take him to heart, and simply sees him as a circus monkey. Hahahaha...”

Different forms of sarcastic remarks could be heard from afar. Yun Che turned a deaf ear on them, and proceeded forward. When he entered the Outer Palace’s Cultivation Area, Yun Che saw Xia Yuanba with a single glance.

The big and robust body Xia Yuanba had was obvious no matter where he was, even if Yun Che tried, he wouldn’t be able to miss his figure. He quickly walked over, and greeted him: “Yuanba!”

The moment Xia Yuanba saw Yun Che, his two eyes widened, and ran over excitedly: “Brother-in-law, why are you here? Aren’t you supposed to be in the Inner Palace?”

“I’m exhausted from my cultivation, so I came out for a walk.” Yun Che said casually, and then inspected Xia Yuanba. He realized he did make some improvements in his profound energy, and he was not too far off from breaking through into the seventh level of the Elementary Profound Realm. “Yuanba, did your acceptance into the Outer Palace go smoothly? Did you tell your father that you’re here?”

“Hehe, Instructor Qin did not go back on his words. On the second day you entered the Inner Palace, he finished the arrangements of accepting me into the Outer Palace. I have already sent a letter to my father, and I received a reply a few days before. Father was very happy to know that I was able to enter the Blue Wind Profound Palace.” Xia Yuanba was full of smiles, and then, he praised: “As expected of the Blue Wind Profound Palace, it cannot be compared to the New Moon Profound Palace at all. The experts here are far too many. While I’m here, I have experienced many things that I could not hope to see in the past... Oh right, brother-in-law, look.” Xia Yuanba opened up both of his hands, and in his hands was a box of fresh pellets which emitted out a medicinal smell. “Today is the day the Outer Palace’s Profound Pellet Pavilion distributes the pellets. The pellets distribute here are much better than the ones in the New Moon Profound Palace... There’s thirty Small Profound Recovery Pellets, ten Small Profound Opening Pellets, and even three Bone Quenching Pellets and three Profound Quenching Pellets. I wouldn’t even dare to imagine something like this in the past.”

No wonder he was this excited, so they distributed the pellets today. Yun Che laughed, and said: "Yuanba, work hard. Even though you started off a little late, I believe that as long as you work hard, you will definitely not be worse off than anyone else... In any case, we must work hard together!"

After saying that, Yun Che casually patted on Xia Yuanba's robust arm. He did not use a lot of strength, but the moment his hand made contact with Xia Yuanba's arm, he withdrew his arm as if it was shocked by electricity. Xia Yuanba groaned, and his face revealed a pained expression.

Startled, Yun Che quickly took a step forward, and pulled the sleeves on Xia Yuanba's left arm up. He suddenly realized, a large half of his left arm was reddish green. Especially on his shoulder joint, was a large swell. With a single glance, Yun Che was able to discern that it was dislocated not too long ago.

"What happened?" Yun Che's brows sank. "How did you get injured?"

Xia Yuanba hurriedly pulled down his sleeves, and let out a smile. Without paying it any mind, he said: "It's nothing. I was sparring with the seniors. Since my profound strength is bad, it's very normal for me to be injured. And they're not serious injuries, so they will completely recover in a few days."

What Xia Yuanba said made sense. Spars are unavoidable while training in the Outer Palace. It was hard to prevent injuries if one were to spar a lot. But Yun Che felt that Xia Yuanba's injuries were too unusual. His gaze landed on Xia Yuanba's neck, and he once again frowned. "Then what's with the bruise on your neck? You guys even target the neck during your spars?"

Xia Yuanba quickly shrank his neck, and even pulled up his shirt. He hurriedly showed the same indifferent expression, and laughed. "Brother-in-law, I know you're worried about me, but I'm really alright. Although I usually get injured during my spars, I would always gain new insights and improvements after getting injured every time. So, even if I'm injured, I'm still very happy about it. And I'm not the only one injured. No disciples in the Outer Palace is injury-free. If we don't spar, how are we supposed to improve? Hehe."

Yun Che's expression was somewhat relieved, as if he believed his words, and nodded. "Although cultivation is important, do not break your body because of it. Also, even though your profound strength can be said to be the weakest in this Outer Palace, it definitely does not mean that you should be bullied by others... If anyone were to bully you, you must definitely tell me!"

"Hehe, understood, brother-in-law." Xia Yuanba smiled sillily. "The seniors are all very nice to me. Why would there be anyone bullying me? You don't have to worry. In two more months, you will be fighting against that Murong Yi. You must work hard with your cultivation in the Inner Palace. But I believe that even if it's that Murong Yi who is rumored to be really strong, brother-in-law will definitely be able to defeat him... Then, brother-in-law, I will be going back to the Cultivation Room. I won't hold up anymore of your time."

"Mn, go on then."

Looking at Xia Yuanba's quickly disappearing figure, Yun Che's expression sank slightly.

He did not head for outside the Profound Palace, rather, he changed his direction, and slowly walked towards the Cultivation Room Xia Yuanba was heading to.

Xia Yuanba's Cultivation Room was the 2296th room. Every Cultivation Room had five Outer Palace disciples. Yun Che soundlessly walked over, stood beside the window, and looked inside.

The Cultivation Room was not large, as it was not even at the size of Profound Cultivation Room in the Profound Gathering Tower. When Xia Yuanba entered, the other four disciples were already inside. Seeing Xia Yuanba's return, they looked at each other in the eye, and revealed a teasing smile.

"Yo, big lunk, you're back? You even retrieved the pellets, right?" A blue clothed youth who was originally sitting down on the floor cultivating, stood up. He laughed as he looked at Xia Yuanba, and cynically said.

Xia Yuanba's neck evidently shrank, and his face revealed a scared expression, as he forced out a smile. "Senior Han Feng, this time, is it possible to leave me a few pellets...? A few of them is enough..."

The expression of the disciple called Han Feng instantly changed. He grinned at Xia Yuanba and said: "Oh? You actually learnt to bargain? Are your bones itching again, and you want us to loosen them for you? Cut the crap, and give us all that you have! Every day, the four of us have to give pointers to you, a trash who is only at the Elementary Profound Realm, and you actually forgot to show even the basic form of respect!?"

The other three disciples also began to laugh coldly in disdain. Especially the seemingly handsome male youth dressed in white, who was sitting in the middle, just simply by how he glanced at Xia Yuanba, it was as if he was looking at a lowly clown.

Xia Yuanba's face was furiously red, he gritted his teeth, but still obediently handed over the pellets he received. Han Feng grabbed all of them with a single hand, and did not leave even a single one of them. Then, he praised smilingly: "Tch, that's better. Don't worry, as long as you listen to us obediently, and show us the proper respect, we will treat you, our little junior, well. In our future 'spars', we will definitely hold back, hahahaha."

While laughing complacently, Han Feng took ten Small Profound Recovery Pellets, then, he distributed ten Small Profound Recovery Pellets each to the other two disciples. Finally, he arrived in front of the youth in white, bent his waist, and said fawningly: "Senior Kui Yang, here's ten Small Profound Opening Pellets and three Bone Quenching Pellets. Please kindly accept them."

The youth in white called Kui Yang was nineteen this year. His profound strength was the highest among the four, as he had already broke through into the True Profound Realm, and was at the first Level of the True Profound Realm. Among the fifty thousand disciples in the Outer Palace, he was also a leading figure whose ability is enough to be placed in the top two thousand. He stretched out his hand to receive the pellets, and then stood up. He approached Xia Yuanba, and suddenly grabbed onto Xia Yuanba's left hand, snatching away the three pellets he was tightly holding onto in his palm.

"He actually hid three Quenching Profound Pellets." Kui Yang squinted as he laughed coldly. Then, his leg suddenly flew, and it landed on Xia Yuanba's lower abdomen, causing him to tumble. "Whelp, if you dare to be dishonest next time, believe me, I will rip your legs apart!"

"As expected of Senior Kui Yang." Han Feng and the other two disciples hurriedly laughed as they sucked up to him.

Being kicked in the lower abdomen, Xia Yuanba fell onto the floor. His body painfully spasmed, but he did not let out a cry. Rather, he propped himself and stood up. His red face was ashen, but even though he dared to be angry, he did not dare to say a single word as he slowly moved to the corner of the Cultivation Room.

Yun Che burned red with fury, a surge of bloodlust exploded from his chest. He could not watch any longer, as he took a step forward, and kicked the door of the Cultivation Room.

Bang!!

The Cultivation Room's sturdy wooden door was shattered with Yun Che's single kick. The wooden scraps scattered in the air, startling the five people in the Cultivation Room.

Seeing furious Yun Che standing there, Xia Yuanba panicked for a moment. He hurriedly stood up, stuttering: "Brother... brother-in-law..."

Yun Che ignored Xia Yuanba, his gaze swept across the four standing Outer Palace disciples as he said in a low voice: "I shall give you two choices. One, hand over all the pellets you have, then break your own right arm, and then, prostrate in front of Xia Yuanba and admit your mistakes. Two... Die!!"

They were actually about to ask who was the person who came to challenge them. After hearing Yun Che's words, they were stunned for a moment, and then, all of them laughed loudly.

"Where did this whelp come from? Daring to act wildly here... You want me to prostrate? You want us to break our own right arm? Did you forget to take your medicine today? Ahahahaha!"

"Yo! This guy looks a little familiar... Aiyo, woah! Isn't this that extremely famous Yun Che, the number one clown in Blue Wind Profound Palace history, who shouted that he wanted to challenge Murong Yi the moment he entered the Palace!?"

"Mn? So he's that Yun Che?" When the white clothed disciple Kui Yang heard the name "Yun Che", he began to laugh scornfully. "I heard that Yun Che was half insane, but from the looks of it, the rumors weren't the least bit untrue. What was it? You want us to kneel? Hehe. If you were to kneel in front of us now and beg for forgiveness, I could still break one less leg of yours later."

The moment Kui Yang finished uttering those words, his vision suddenly blurred. A surge of bloodlust came pouring down on him, causing his entire body to stiffen. His expression paled for a moment, but before he could even react, Yun Che's ice cold face already appeared right in front him.

Bang!!

Kui Yang felt like his chest was directly struck by a ten ton sledgehammer. His entire body convulsed, and a violent energy of incomparable strength instantly assaulted all of the profound veins in his body. He spit out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew from the kick, landing heavily onto the wall of the Cultivation Room... With a short tremor, a large crack formed in the wall of the Cultivation Room, and Kui Feng's entire body was embed in the wall. It was only after a long while, did his body slide down like a dead dog.

Chapter 142 - Clean Sweep

"Se..... Senior brother Kui Yang!"

The three other disciples were shocked by the sudden scene. None of them expected Yun Che to suddenly attack; the speed of the attack was ghastly, and did not give them a chance to react. What made them even more shocked was the fact that Kui Yang, who was at True Profound Realm, was severely injured in one blow. He sprayed out a shockingly vast amount of blood. After sliding to the ground, his entire body twitched and he was unable to stand up until a long time.

“How dare..... How dare you sneak attack Senior brother Kui Yang. Let’s attack together, cripple him!!!” Han Feng’s expression was hideous as he pulled out a longsword. He and another disciple rushed ahead and tried to stab his chest while another tried to slash his head.

“Brother-in-law, careful!”

After Xia Yuanba’s sudden cry, he heard a “Cra” sound. The longsword in Han Feng’s hands had already been broken by a kick from Yun Che while the other disciple’s longsword was disarmed bare handedly by Yun Che. After which, he landed two solid punches on their chests.

Crackkk!

The chests of the two caved in and their sternum was fractured as they flew into the same wall as Kui Yang while shrieking in pain.

The remaining disciple was about to attack but as he saw the others being severely injured, he was shocked that his pupils contracted and his whole body shivered, not daring to come forward. After a weird cry, he ran out like a scared mouse. However, Yun Che turned around and stared coldly. Putting out his left hand, a scorching hot flame dragon shot out from Yun Che’s palm, instantaneously surrounding the escaping disciple. As he closed his palm, the escaping disciple was thrown back to the wall violently by the fire dragon while screaming.

“Brother..... Brother-in-law.....” Xia Yuanba who was standing at one corner had been stupefied. He knew the four’s profound strength well. Kui Yang was already at the first level of the True Profound Realm. Han Feng was in the ninth level of the Nascent Profound Realm. The two others were also at the eighth level of the Nascent Profound Realm. Their profound strength levels were what he longed and thirsted for. Although he was bullied, he did not dare to retaliate, nor did he have the ability to. He also did not dare to tell Yun Che, for fear that Yun Che might impulsively seek revenge for him..... How could Yun Che have defeated the four of them?

However, he did not expect his brother-in-law to have already become so powerful. The four of them were practically like trash in front of Yun Che, and they were casually beaten like a dead dog by Yun Che.

“Yun Che, you..... You..... You’re finished!!!” Han Feng sat up using the broken wall as a support. He wiped off the fresh blood at the corner of his mouth. Although he was still rattled by the overwhelming strength of Yun Che, he forced himself to coldly laugh: “ You actually..... Dared to injure us Outer Palace disciples..... Instructor Qi is Senior Kui Yang’s uncle. The fact that you injured Senior brother Kui Yang..... Instructor Qi definitely won’t let you off. You just wait to be crippled and thrown out of Blue Wind Profound Palace!”

The killing intent on Yun Che’s body still had not vanished. The entire cultivation room was now as cold as the freezing winter, and made the four beaten disciples shiver as they laid on the floor. He did not bother with what Han Feng said, and slowly walked in front of Kui Yang, who was still vomiting blood.

Seeing him approach, Kui Yang revealed a face of terror but he immediately suppressed it. He forced a laugh: "Yun Che, if you kneel down and apologize now, I can consider letting you go..... If not..... my uncle..... will make you suffer a fate worse than death....."

Yun Che eyed him slightly before saying in a muffled voice: "When you kicked Yuanba, it was the right leg, right?"

Once Yun Che finished speaking, he did not wait for his reply and suddenly raised his leg and mercilessly stomped on Kui Yang's right ankle.

"Crack!!"

"AHHHH~~~~~"

A painful cry that seemed like pigs being slaughtered was heard. Kui Yang's right ankle had been forcefully broken by Yun Che. Yun Che slowly removed his foot. His expression was as calm as ever, as if he had just snapped a normal twig. He coldly stared at Kui Yang, who held his right leg while rolling and howled in pain, before turning to face the three other disciples.

As Yun Che sweep his gaze, Han Feng's face had already turned pale white..... They originally believed that Yun Che daring to harm people here was already extremely audacious, and he would stop after they mentioned the relationship between Kui Yang and Instructor Qi. Not only did they not expect Yun Che's strength to be so unexpectedly frightening, they had not anticipated that he would be so decisively vicious. He did not even hesitate to break Kui Yang's ankle..... Then, if he wanted to cripple them, or even take their lives, they were sure that he wouldn't even blink at that.

How could Han Feng possibly dare to say any other malicious words? His entire body was already shivering from fear. As Yun Che walked towards him, his trembling body went limp and he laid paralyzed in place as he panicky pleaded: "Yun-yun-yun..... Yun Che, I..... I know I was wrong, forgive me..... Don't kill me..... Don't kill me..... Spare me....." As if suddenly remembering the conditions Yun Che said earlier, he took out all the pellets that he had stolen earlier and turned to face Yuanba while kowtowing repeatedly: "Junior brother Yuanba, I know my mistakes..... I shouldn't have treated you like that..... I'm a beast, I'm a bastard. I deserve death..... Please forgive me. I won't dare to do it again in the future, never dare to do it again....."

In an instant, Han Feng kowtowed more than ten times, and repeatedly banged against the ground. The other two disciples frantically knelt down, removed all their pellets, and kowtowed as well.

Yun Che revealed a cold sneer before turning back to Kui Yang to coldly speak: "What about yours? Or do you feel like not having both your hands?"

To dare break his ankle without hesitation meant that snapping off his hands was an even simpler task. Although Kui Yang was suffering from an abyssal pain, he still had his consciousness. He frantically rolled and crawled in Xia Yuanba's direction before knocking his head on the ground several times. Then he handed over all the pellets he possessed with his trembling hands.

Yun Che walked over and collected all the pellets they returned and coldly spoke with indifference: "Since you all are still quite obedient, I'll spare your pathetic lives for now. However, if you dare to bully Xia Yuanba again, I'll make you regret coming into this world."

“Won’t dare, we won’t dare to ever do that anymore. Next time, we will treat Yuanba exactly like how we treat our fathers..... We won’t dare anymore.....” Han Feng said in a frightened manner.

“Then, about today’s matter, what are you going to say?” Yun Che squinted, as his gaze filled with killing intent.

“It..... It was injuries we suffered during sparring..... It is not the slightest bit related to Junior brother Yuanba or Junior brother Yun Che.....” Han Feng replied cautiously.

“Hmph!” Yun Che coldly snorted, before saying: “Lastly, don’t let me hear anything outside that I don’t want to hear. Otherwise, I will come take your lives at any time.”

The four people, including Han Feng, remained silent..... After seeing the frightening strength and ruthless methods he employed earlier, they did not dare to doubt what he had said.

“But even if you guys spread word of this, it doesn’t matter anyway,” Yun Che began to laugh scornfully: “Do you know why Palace Chief Qin allowed me to enter the Inner Palace straightaway? Do you really think that Palace Chief Qin would break a thousand year old precedent just for a slightly special battle? Truthfully speaking, my relationship with Palace Chief Qin is one that you all cannot imagine even in your dreams. If rumors were to really spread, know that the ones being punished won’t be me, but you guys. It may even be possible that you guys may evaporate from this world without a trace, for the dead cannot testify as witnesses..... Yuanba, come out with me.”

As he finished, Yun Che turned and left the cultivation room in heavy steps, leaving the four injured people trembling with faces still filled with fear.

The last words Yun Che said were naturally made up, but he believed that it was sufficient to make the four cower. Because if the four really spread word of today’s incident out, although he didn’t care one bit about it, he was afraid that it would affect Xia Yuanba’s future prospects in Blue Wind Profound Palace.

Xia Yuanba drooped his head like a child who had done something wrong as he followed behind Yun Che. Yun Che kept walking until he arrived under the shade of a big tree before stopping and turning to face Xia Yuanba.

“Uuu..... Brother-in-law. I, I, I..... I was wrong.” Xia Yuanba timidly said as he lowered his head.

“Sigh.....” Yun Che let out a long sigh, before returning the pellets he retrieved back from the four to Xia Yuanba: “Just take these. Although they’re not any sort of high quality pellet, they just happen to suit the current you.”

Yun Che refined numerous pellets using his Sky Poison Pearl. However the were too high in quality and they were too unique and unsuitable to be of use to Xia Yuanba.

Xia Yuanba received the pellets and shrunk away nervously while mumbling: “Brother-in-law, I know I was wrong, don’t be angry at me. I..... I didn’t mean to lie to brother-in-law. But I was afraid it would cause you to lose focus, and affect your match in two months time, I.....”

Yun Che shook his head before patting Xia Yuanba on his arm, and calmly replied: “Yuanba, the fact that you’re bullied is actually not surprising to me. It’s because your profound strength is still too weak.

Perhaps letting you stay in Blue Wind Profound Palace was a wrong decision. The differences in your profound strength and this sacred training ground is too overwhelming. However, I will not ask you to leave because of this. In fact, I hope that you continue to stay here. Yuanba, in this world, the only people that won't be bullied are the strong. If you are strong enough, no one would dare bully you, nor would anyone have the ability to bully you. How those four trash acted towards you, was because they were stronger than you, much stronger than you. If you don't want to be bullied, become strong, become stronger than them. Becoming stronger than anyone."

"I understand!" Xia Yuanba tightly clenched his fist: "I will definitely use you as my role model and work hard!"

"That's not the main point." Yun Che shook his head, before saying sternly: "What I truly hope for you to understand, is that one can have weak profound strength, he can even be weak, he can even be looked down upon by others, but he cannot lose dignity and uprightness! I am not angry that you hid it from me..... I know that you are thinking about me and don't want me to get into trouble. I am just angry..... Why did you not retaliate and not resist? Even if you weren't the other party's match, you should have resisted!"

"I..... I didn't dare..... Brother-in-law, I know I was wrong. I won't be like this next time." Xia Yuanba drooped his head even lower as his face filled with guilt.

Yun Che exhaled deeply, and let out a helpless sigh in his heart. Xia Yuanba's temperament was one that he was familiar with. Even though he looked rugged and tough, he was actually overly kind. He even had the weak immaturity of a child that had yet grown up. That was expected as he was not even sixteen yet.

Changing his personality with a few words was definitely impossible.

"Yuanba, let me see your profound veins."

"Ah? Ou."

Once a person reached the True Profound Realm, under the condition that they had permission from the other party, one could inspect the other party's body using profound energy. Yun Che stood in front of Xia Yuanba, pressed his hands on Yuanba's chest, and slowly closed his eyes. Then, he instantly removed his hands from Xia Yuanba's chest with an undisturbed complexion. But in his heart, he was extremely shocked.

Because Xia Yuanba's profound veins were just too strange. They were more than two times thicker than a normal person's profound vein and the vein was a kind of creepy greyish black color. His profound entrances were also located at completely different locations when compared to an ordinary person's. It was as if he was an entirely different entity.

Why were Yuanba's profound veins like this? Could they really be the "Tyrannical Emperor's Profound Veins" that Jasmine had mentioned before?

These profound veins possessed such a domineering name, but why were they so weak?

Chapter 143 - Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal

After sending Xia Yuanba back to the Cultivation Room, the four people were already gone. It was not known whether or not they crawled off to the Medicine Hall to treat their wounds. Afterwards, Yun Che left the Outer Palace and headed towards the Black Moon Merchant Guild, with his heart heavy with thoughts on the way there.

“Are you thinking about Xia Yuanba’s Profound Vein?” Jasmine’s voice sounded in his mind.

Yun Che’s footsteps stopped for a moment, and he asked seriously: “Are Yuanba’s profound veins really the ‘Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins’ you spoke about? If they really are, then exactly what kind of profound veins are they?”

Jasmine’s response was brief but cruel: “His profound veins are, without a doubt, the extremely rare Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins. In the Profound Sky Continent, he is the only one I’ve seen that possesses the Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins. Only, the Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins are a set of divine veins for some people; but for him, they are just useless veins.”

“Why?”

“The reason that the Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins is known as the Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins is not because once it is awoken, it would provide a power capable of tyrannizing the heavens, but because one needs to possess the heart of a tyrant and the desire to become the emperor in order to awaken it. One also needs a tremendous desire for power; a desire so great it overwhelms all other aspirations. Once the Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins is awoken, the owner must dominate everything and proclaim himself emperor. But if one cannot awaken it, while it is not evident in the Elementary Profound Realm, once one enters the Nascent Profound Realm and profound energy matures, to rise in one level will require ten times the effort of any regular person! And one will only be able to enter the Nascent Profound Realm; it is impossible to break through to the True Profound Realm.”

“Xia Yuanba’s personality is not weak, but it is definitely not strong either. Furthermore, he does not possess the heart of a tyrant, or the desire to become emperor. As for profound strength, he only longs for it, at most obsesses over it, but he is far from the extent of crazy desire one must have. The Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins in his body, will never awaken. So, not only is it of no help to him, it will actually serve as the biggest deterrent. Even if he spends his entire life trying, he shouldn’t even think about entering the Nascent Profound Realm.”

Yun Che was speechless for a long time.

He would never doubt Jasmine’s words.

He was even more clear about the fact that the heart of a tyrant and the desire to become emperor were things that could not be brought up in someone. Even if he told Xia Yuanba that he could obtain a miraculous power by igniting his desire for great strength... But this desire, is not something that can be stimulated through language.

“If, and I’m saying if, Xia Yuanba’s Tyrannical Emperor’s Divine Veins awakens, will his profound strength increase explosively?” Yun Che asked tentatively.

Jasmine was silent for a moment, then calmly said something that greatly startled Yun Che’s heart...

“In one night’s time, his profound strength will directly break through the Emperor Profound realm... possibly even the Tyrant Profound Realm!”

Blue Wind Imperial City’s Black Moon Merchant Guild was the headquarters for the Black Moon Merchant Guild in the Blue Wind Empire, and it was also the largest establishment in the empire. Since it was located close to the Blue Wind Profound Palace, before entering the Imperial City, Lan Xueruo had specifically brought him here. Because of this, he was able to locate the Black Moon Merchant Guild quickly.

Compared to New Moon City’s Black Moon Merchant Guild, the Imperial City’s Black Moon Merchant Guild could only be described as utterly magnificent.

The Black Moon Merchant Guild was several tens of feet tall, and it occupied an area with a radius of several hundred feet. The entire Merchant Guild building released a feeling of indescribable luxury. A pitch-black crescent moon was suspended in mid-air above the main entrance. The four words, “Black Moon Merchant Guild”, on the horizontal placard shined with brilliance under the sunlight.

Yun Che arrived in front of the main entrance to the Black Moon Merchant Guild. The doors automatically opened, and a tall and pretty welcoming maid walked in front of Yun Che, and lightly smiled with a dignified air: “Esteemed customers, welcome to the Black Moon Merchant Guild. Please enter.”

The Black Moon Merchant Guild in New Moon City was only a small branch establishment; regarding the quality of their services, they naturally paled in comparison. As Yun Che entered the Black Moon Merchant Guild, he was immediately shocked by the magnificent and grand air of the interior. Only, other than the many beautiful maidens in the hall, there weren’t many visitors, making the whole building seem deserted. But Yun Che didn’t find that odd at all, because the Black Moon Merchant Guild did not sell common items; this was especially so for the headquarters of the Blue Wind Empire. No matter whether something was being purchased or sold, everything was calculated with the standard purple profound coin; one simply could not purchase an item for less than a purple profound coin here. So even though there weren’t many visitors in the Black Moon Merchant Guild, any transaction was a golden bucket full of profit.

“Esteemed customer, may I ask what you need?” The maid, who had welcomed Yun Che into the building, politely asked with a light smile.

“I need three Cyan Profound Crystals.” Yun Che stated, straight to the point.

“Precious crystal merchandise are located on the third floor, please follow me.”

The maid slightly bowed, then walked in front with a willowy posture and brought Yun Che to the third floor.

The third floor was deserted, without a single visitor present. The moment he entered the third floor, Yun Che instantly felt an incomparably strong aura pave over. With a glance, he discovered that the huge third floor was filled with all sorts of exquisite jade boxes and wooden boxes. With one glance, one

could tell these jade and wooden boxes were definitely not common items, yet these items of high value were only here for storage purposes; it was plain just how precious the items kept here were.

At the same time, gusts of fluctuating profound energy also spread over. Yun Che quickly noticed that the room was filled with invisible formations, some of which were defensive formations, while others were attack formations. Once anything out of the ordinary occurred, these formations would instantly start up... Of course, this was provided someone would actually have the guts to act wildly in the Black Moon Merchant Guild.

“Elder Qiao, this guest would like three Cyan Profound Crystals.”

The maid walked in front of the old man and said with respect.

The old man glanced at Yun Che lightly, and got up emotionlessly. A moment later, he brought three jade boxes containing Cyan Profound Crystals, placed them in front of Yun Che, and asked mechanically: “Three purple profound coins a piece, for a total of nine purple profound coins.”

Yun Che placed nine purple profound coins on the trading desk, and then put away the three Cyan Profound Crystals; thus, completing the transaction.

“Esteemed customer, may I ask if you need anything else?” The maid asked with a light smile. In this Black Moon Merchant Guild establishment, every guest was aided personally. Once one entered, a maid would be present for aid the entire time until one left the establishment.

Just as Yun Che was about to say that he didn’t need anything else, his nose suddenly twitched. To the left of his line of vision, he noticed a jade box locked firmly not far from the right hand of the old man, and said: “What’s the price of that Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal over there? If it’s acceptable I’ll buy it.”

The old man, whose expression had been rigid the entire time, showed slight surprise as he looked at Yun Che, and finally said: “Young man, the Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal is formed in extremely volatile grounds of Yang attribute. They are scarce in the world, and those that have seen it are few in number. How did you know that this jade box contains a Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal?”

Yun Che smiled faintly and said: “By chance, this junior once came in contact with a Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal, and had a deep impression of the extremely volatile and Yang aura. Even though it is covered by the jade box, and its aura is quite weak, this aura belongs solely to the Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal; junior was still able to identify it in an instant.”

“Hehe, I’d have never thought someone as young as you would have such a broad range of experiences. I wonder what you need this Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal for? You don’t seem to be a fire-attribute profound practitioner.” The old man said slowly.

Yun Che said calmly with a smile: “Does the Black Moon Merchant Guild need to know what the merchandise they sell is for?”

The old man smiled faintly and didn’t press any further. He brought the box over and placed it in front of Yun Che: “Six hundred purple profound coins.”

Yun Che immediately took out his Profound Currency Card. After deducting six hundred purple profound coins, he opened the box and stored the Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal away. The Devil’s Flaming Blood

Crystal was very beneficial to the Phoenix fire power in his body. In certain dire circumstances, if he forcefully consumed the Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal, the power of the flames he released would drastically increase for a short time.

At the same time, because the Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal was extremely volatile and extremely Yang, it could dispel all sorts of ice-related poisons.

With his objective achieved, Yun Che left with the guidance of the maid. Right as he arrived at the end of the stairs, a maid with a woman clad in white walked over.

This was a woman masked with an ice silk gauze veil; her body was covered with a pristine snowy attire, and a thin ice veil masked her appearance, only revealing a pair of ice-cold beautiful eyes. The small patch of skin revealed was as white as suet white jade, and also like a patch of flawless snow. Under the snowy dress, her figure was graceful and moving, extremely delicate, and indescribably beautiful as she released a kind of faint ethereal attitude. She was elegant and noble like a goddess from the Ninth Heaven, without a trace of taint from the mortal world; it was almost as if one extra glance at this figure was blasphemy.

Yun Che could not help but freeze for a moment as he stared. Even though he could not clearly make out her appearance, this was undoubtedly an extremely beautiful woman. Even though her appearance was hidden, just her temperament and figure alone was extremely beautiful, capable of making one's mind waver uncontrollably... Other than Xia Qingyue, this was Yun Che's first time encountering a woman who emitted such an incredible feeling.

At the moment, if someone had told him this woman was a goddess who had descended to the mortal realm, he wouldn't have had any doubts.

It was as if the woman had no perception whatsoever when facing Yun Che's attentive gaze. That pair of ice-cold beautiful eyes didn't move even a bit. As she had passed Yun Che, she brought a gust of cool, fragrant wind.

Yun Che's gaze also unconsciously turned. Only after appreciating the dreamlike beauty of her silhouette for quite a while did he reluctantly follow the maid downstairs... This great pleasure from admiring beautiful things was something Yun Che could never suppress.

"This tiny Blue Wind Empire, is indeed a crouching tiger and hidden dragon." Jasmine's voice sounded out of the blue.

Yun Che said thoughtfully: "You're talking about... could it be that white-clothed beauty that just walked by?"

"When you looked at her before, your heartbeat visibly quickened, and your soul also produced some desirous fluctuations. Hmph, perhaps this is the quality people find most annoying in men. However, you must not think about hitting on her; at least for now, the level between you and her is as far as the heavens and the earth!" Jasmine said coldly.

"... You mean?"

"Peak of the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm... a half-step from the Emperor Profound Realm! Strong enough to be considered one of the top ten practitioners in Blue Wind Empire!"

Yun Che was so shocked his legs went soft on the spot, and almost face-planted onto the stairs.

After Yun Che went downstairs, the white-clothed woman arrived in front of the old man with the maid's guidance. The maid respectfully said: "Elder Qiao, this esteemed customer would like a Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal."

Chapter 144 - Goddess, goddess

"The only Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal we had in stock was just purchased by that young man."

The old man sat there playing with with an azure-colored jade and did not even look up. But suddenly, the hand playing with the jade stopped, and he abruptly raised his head. He looked at the white-clothed woman behind the maid with an expression of shock. Afterward, his whole body stood up from the seat as if he had been shocked by electricity. His demeanor had also become especially respectful:

"Esteemed customer, please forgive this little old man's rude behavior. There was indeed one piece of Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal in the store, but it was just purchased by that young man."

"I cannot be of help, esteemed customer. I am very sorry; please forgive me... How about esteemed customer leave behind a Sound Transmission Imprint? If another shipment of Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal arrives, we will definitely inform you first."

The reason for the old man's sudden attitude change was very simple; it was because he had casually probed this woman's profound strength and actually discovered that her profound energy aura was as vast as the sea, making it impossible to find its limit. Without a doubt, the profound strength of this woman in front of him was at least a great realm higher than his own. How could he not be shocked?

Seeing this old man suddenly become so respectful and even a little terrified, that maid's attitude also became much more respectful. Just as she was about to speak, a white silhouette in front of her flashed, and the white-clothed woman disappeared like a ghost in front of her eyes.

Yun Che left the Black Moon Merchant Guild and returned to the Blue Wind Profound Palace through the same path, but his footsteps were not as hurried as before, walking at a leisurely pace. At the same time, he was making an unusual bet with Jasmine...

"I bet that little fairy from before will immediately come to seek me."

"Her? Seek you? Where's your confidence from? With her level, she wouldn't even give you more than a glance."

"Do you want to bet with me then?"

"I don't believe it."

Just as Jasmine finished speaking, a gust of cold wind blew past Yun Che's body. The scene in front of him blurred for a moment as white clothes fluttered, and the snowy-veiled woman appeared in front of him like an illusion. A pair of beautiful eyes emotionlessly stared at him. Yun Che's gaze had been attracted to her the moment she appeared, because everything around him, even the sky and the earth, lost its color in comparison.

"Sell me your Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal. I'll pay double the price."

The woman's voice was very soft, but an ice-cold feeling permeated through the softness. The cold directly pierced his bone marrow and an irresistible oppression was entrapped within the cold.

If Yun Che was only a normal True Profound Realm profound practitioner, he would have been frozen with nervousness under her cold gaze and oppressive voice, wouldn't dare to make eye contact with her, wouldn't dare to rebuff her statements at all, and would've obediently given the Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal to her almost out of free will.. because this power that was half a step away from the Emperor Profound Realm was not something a True Profound Realm profound practitioner could resist.

But Yun Che clearly could not be classified as a "normal True Profound Realm profound practitioner"; he did not evade her gaze with shame. Rather, he stared directly at her without any subtlety. His gaze revealed an unabashed look of amazement and appreciation. After a moment, he shook his head and said slowly: "I am definitely unwilling to sell something I just purchased for twice its price. But, I advise you not to try to buy this; the ice poison you are infected with is simply not something a Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal can dispel."

This young man in front of her only had profound strength at the True Profound Realm, but under her coercion with power that was half a step away from the Emperor Profound Realm, he actually didn't look nervous in the slightest and was completely unperturbed. This behavior surprised the white-clothed woman a little, and his following words made her crescent-shaped eyebrows crease slightly: "How do you know I've been infected with ice poison?"

Yun Che smiled lightly, and said leisurely: "Not only do I know you've been infected with ice poison, I also know that the ice poison you've been infected with is a Poison of Origin! If I didn't guess wrong, you must have fought with an ice-attribute profound beast a few days ago, and not only did this profound beast have an ice attribute, it also had a very powerful poison attribute. You killed this profound beast, but in the instant before its death, you were infected by its poison."

White-clothed woman: "..."

"I believe, with your profound strength a half-step away from the Emperor Profound Realm, that poison from that ice poison profound beast shouldn't have affected you at all. However, you must not have that much experience with high-level poison profound beasts. It is useful to know that several powerful poison profound beasts' profound cores will generate a type of 'Poison of Origin'; this Poison of Origin is the source for all of its other poison, and is also its life source. Its toxicity is incomparably frightening so in the case it releases it, it would automatically die. As a result, unless it is facing certain death, the Poison of Origin would never be released. The ice-poison beast you fought against must have been facing its looming death and desperately released its Poison of Origin. I'm guessing you had assumed it was just a common poison, so you didn't take it seriously. Once you realized it was impossible to suppress this poison, you thought of searching for a Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal to dispel it."

The white-clothed woman revealed an expression of shock for a instant, because everything Yun Che had said was completely accurate.

Seven days ago, she had indeed fought and killed an ice-attribute poison profound beast, and was infected by its poison right before its death. After, outbursts of the poison had occurred rapidly, and her abundant profound strength could only forcefully suppress it, but was completely unable to dispel it. It was only at this point that she began searching for a Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal, which could dispel all

sorts of ice poisons... And in her lone travel, no one else knew about her condition, yet everything had been described by this young man in front of her. He had even described her profound strength without a single mistake.

“What are you?” The white-clothed woman’s gaze at Yun Che had changed, and did not use the same gaze she used on a True Profound practitioner.

For one a half-step to the Emperor Profound Realm, with profound strength strong enough to be recognized as top ten in the Blue Wind Empire and the pinnacle of profound practitioners, to cautiously ask a True Profound realm little being “what are you”, one could only imagine how pleasurable this must’ve felt. Yun Che revealed a mysterious smile, and said: “My name is Yun Che, and I am only a common disciple from the Blue Wind Profound Palace... Additionally, I have another identity; I am also a genius doctor.”

“Looking at the symptoms of your poison, you can only utilize about one-third of your usual profound strength. With your incredible profound strength, there will be a day when the Poison of Origin in your body dissolves, but it may take twenty or thirty years for that to occur. Also, in this time, your profound strength will not increase at all, and you will only be able to fully utilize one-third of your total profound strength. As for this Poison of Origin, it simply cannot be dispelled by the Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal. On the contrary, you cultivate an ice-attribute profound art, and the Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal contains a rich accumulation of the flaming blood’s volatile fire; if you rashly consume the Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal and something bad happens, it is very likely your profound veins will be injured... Or even permanently damaged.”

“I’ve said everything needed to be said; if you’re still set on acquiring this Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal, you can go search for it elsewhere. For your best interest, I’m not going to sell this Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal to you... No matter how much money you offer.”

After Yun Che finished speaking, he glanced at her for a moment, then took a half-step forward. He passed by the white-clothed woman, and continued walking towards the Blue Wind Profound Palace.

“How did you know she was infected by a Poison of Origin?” Jasmine asked with surprise.

“Regardless of the poison, symptoms will always show on one’s expression. If I can’t even tell whether she was infected by a poison, or what poison she was infected with, it would be embarrassing to call myself a genius doctor.” Yun Che replied.

“Then how did you also know she cultivated ice-attribute profound arts.”

“That’s even more simple. That little fairy’s profound strength is so scary that it is obvious she didn’t go out and personally hunt a profound beast for money. This means the only reason for her to do so is that the profound beast possessed something greatly beneficial to her. She was infected by an ice poison, so the profound beast she killed must have been an ice-attribute profound beast. And the item on the ice-attribute profound beast must be beneficial to profound practitioners that cultivate ice-attribute profound arts. It’s just like that time when the Burning Heaven Clan, which cultivates fire-attribute profound arts, mobilized their strongest members to kill that Flame Dragon.”

Yun Che patiently explained his thought process, but his attention was completely focused behind him. He felt that this goddess had already turned around, and her ice-cold gaze had landed on his back.

“Wait!”

Yun Che finally heard the sound he was expecting come from behind him. He paused his footsteps, cracked a smile, and then naturally turned around: “Did goddess call me over for something else?”

The white-clothed woman’s crescent eyebrows furrowed as her bright eyes cleared, and said lightly: “Since you can tell I’ve been infected by an Poison of Origin at a glance, and claim to be a genius doctor, then, do you also know how to quickly dispel the poison in my body?”

Yun Che was waiting for her to say these exact words. He nodded very casually and said: “Of course I know. Although this Poison of Origin is quite troublesome, there is indeed a relatively quick method to dispel it; the treatment only takes around ten days, and doesn’t have any side effects... Goddess, you couldn’t be asking me to dispel the poison for you?”

After hearing Yun Che’s words, the white-clothed woman’s eyes brilliantly shined. She slowly nodded and said: “Then, I’ll have to trouble you to dispel the poison in my body for me. I will reward you greatly after you do so.”

Yun Che’s face revealed a surprised expression, and then a hesitant expression. After quite a while, he finally said: “Goddess, not only is your profound strength immensely great, you are also the incarnate of an angel. I am but a lowly Profound Palace disciple, aren’t you afraid that I’m plotting something?”

“Your eyes are pure. At the very least, you are not a villain.” The white-clothed woman responded evenly.

Yun Che started laughing, happy she had spoken about her trust in him. He nodded: “Alright then, since goddess trusts me, I will try to dispel the poison in goddess’s body. However, I am a disciple of the Blue Wind Profound Palace after all, and I cannot leave for long periods of time... How about this; I’ll head back to the Blue Wind Profound Palace first, and you can come find me at Number 101 in the Inner Palace disciple quarters at dusk. I believe that with goddess’s capability, bypassing the guard for the Blue Wind Profound Palace should be easy. Also, the houses for Inner Palace disciples are very quiet, so it is also a good place for goddess to rest.”

The white-clothed woman didn’t speak and faintly glanced over at Yun Che. She then flew into the sky and her sleeves fluttered as she suddenly disappeared from Yun Che’s line of sight.

Eh? She left just like that?

Damn! She left just like that?!

If you’re going to leave, at least say something!!

Yun Che bared his teeth as he stared at the beautiful silhouette that had vanished into the sky. Did that little fairy think I was a trickster?

Ah, whatever...

Yun Che shook his head, and walked back to the Blue Wind Profound Palace.

He passed through the Outer and Middle Palaces and entered the Inner Palace, walking all the way to his courtyard. Yun Che stretched a little, and then pushed open the door to his house. Just as he took a step in, his entire person instantly froze on the spot.

Because in front of the bamboo window in his house, dressed in a snowy attire and possessing a dreamlike beauty, stood a woman's silhouette.

Chapter 145 - Poison Spirit

"H-how... How did you get in here?" Yun Che's brain lagged for a second, and even stuttered as he spoke.

"Weren't you the one who told me to come?" The white-clothed goddess's charming eyes turned as she emotionlessly replied.

"But, aren't you too... fast!" Yun Che silently swallowed down a mouthful of saliva.... Holy smokes! It wasn't weird for her to be able to silently enter the Middle Palace. However, the Inner Palace's entrance had an extremely strong warding seal, as well as elder-ranked figures of the Profound Palace keeping watch all day and night. She was actually able to enter just like this, and was even faster than he, himself!

The Blue Wind Profound Palace belonged exclusively to the Imperial Family, and had existed for thousand of years. Other than Qin Wushang, there must also be other masters of the Sky Profound Realm who stood guard; yet she evaded the eyes and ears of everyone in the Profound Palace, and came here as if entering a place bereft of anyone.... Could the difference between someone half a step into Emperor Profound Realm and someone of the Sky Profound Realm actually be this great?

"When will you start the detoxification?" The white clothed goddess obviously didn't want to speak with him much, and spoke coldly.

Yun Che walked in and closed the door. He thought for a bit then said: "We can start right now. However, you've also first-handedly experienced how powerful this Ice Poison of Origin is. It couldn't be detoxified even with your profound strength; surely, you also understand that detoxifying it is definitely not an easy task. You and I are strangers, if I were to just detoxify the poison for you without any reason like this, I trust that you wouldn't feel at ease either. And as for myself, I am also not selfless to that extent."

"I've said before, I'll repay you greatly."

"What kind of great repayment?"

"...What do you need?" As the white-clothed goddess spoke, her gaze revealed a kind of bone-piercing chill from beginning to end. It was like a never melting ten thousand year old profound ice atop a snowy mountain.

"I want you to agree to three of my requests!" Yun Che said bluntly. Not waiting for the goddess to reveal a scowl, he continued to explain right away: "But don't you worry, I am definitely not a person who would force someone to do something they don't want to do. These three requests I have would never violate any of your principles or conscience. They especially would not be mixed in with any

criminal activity, greed and the like, and would never harm any of your interests. Not only that, if you ever feel like any request is too much, you can immediately turn it down.

“Are you certain that you can completely detoxify the poison in my body?” When the white-clothed goddess heard him say “three requests”, her beautiful eyes distinctively became even more coldly penetrating. Only after hearing his following words, did they finally somewhat ease up.

"Not very confident." Yun Che said: "Probably around 99.999%. Because during the process, I can't guarantee that a bolt of lightning would not suddenly come from the heavens and strike me to death."

It was a sudden sick joke, but it did not raise any trace of emotion from the goddess in front of him. What answered him was only a flat, ice-cold word: “Speak.”

“Then I’m going to say it....” Yun Che silently pouted in a dull demeanor, and secretly thought in his heart: Even though Qingyue my wife also has an ice-cold personality, she is still a sixteen year old young girl in the end, and would at least have some kind of reaction when teased. This little fairy... is simply just a chunk of profound ice! The difficulty to melt her open is abnormally high...

“The first request, is for you to tell me your name.” Yun Che said in all seriousness: “This should be something that couldn’t be any easier, right?”

The goddess went silent for a bit, then shook her head: “No.”

“Hey hey! Even though your appearance is as beautiful as an goddess, you still can’t be so stingy. If I detoxified the poison on your body, I’ll be considered as half your savior, yet you actually wouldn’t even tell me your name! I’ve already told you my name a long time ago. If nothing else, you wouldn’t even tell me your name, how am I supposed to call you?” Yun Che disgruntledly clamored.

“Call me whatever you want.” The goddess spoke coldly.

“Alright.” Yun Che revealed reluctance: “If that’s the case, then let me change my first request a little. I won’t ask for your name anymore, so just let me call you Little Fairy from now on; this has to be fine, right?”

“Little Fairy?” The goddess’s elegant brows slightly rose a little, and said coldly: “Absurd! With my age, it’s enough to be your elder!”

Yun Che fiercely jumped up, and said with a face brimming with fury: “Even if you were an actual goddess, aren’t you a little too high-handed like this! I am someone that will detoxify the terrifying Ice Poison of Origin for you and save half of your life! I didn’t demand anything from you at all, and only wanted to know your name, yet you refused.... Alright, I endured that one, and you had also told me to call you whatever I wanted from your own lips. Now I only wanted to call you Little Fairy, and yet you refused again! You are too unreasonable!!”

“And you even lied about your seniority on purpose to take advantage of me! I’m almost seventeen, and you also look to be at most twenty; in what fashion can you be considered my elder! It’s too unfair! Forget it, I’m not detoxifying this poison anymore, not going to do it.”

Like a little kid who had been wronged, Yun Che sat his butt down, with his back to the goddess and a grumpy expression on his face.

The goddess went silent. Then, as if she also felt that she was being a little too unreasonable, she softly spoke: "In that case, just call me whatever you wish."

Yun Che turned back around with a "woosh", and all of the anger on his face had all vanished without a trace. He said with a grin: "Now that's a good girl. Little Fairy, I'm about to say the second request... Take off the veil that's covering your face, I want to see your true appearance."

"I refuse." The goddess immediately refused without hesitation.

"Hey! I had only wanted to know your name, this also isn't going too far, right?" Yun Che said with dissatisfaction.

The goddess spoke in a cold tone: "You and I had only met by coincidence. If you were to really be able to detoxify the poison in my body, I will naturally repay you greatly. After that, we will not owe each other and return to our respective paths, perhaps never to meet again. It is not necessary for you to know my name, and more so my appearance."

While clearly asking a favor from others, her voice was still so unyielding and ice-cold; her demeanor and aura also repelled others thousands of miles away. If not for this little fairy's terrifying strength and beauty, Yun Che would have definitely just washed his hands off this matter. He said helplessly: "Alright alright. Since it's like this, then I'll switch my second request a bit too... If I were to perfectly detoxify the ice poison in you, I wish that you can protect me for a while after two months. The time-span of protection doesn't need to be too long either; just three or four months is good enough... Any problems with this?"

Half of the goddess's loftiness came from her nature, and the other half was because her position was already so high that it was unreachable. However, the more that someone was like this, the more they wouldn't want to owe others anything. Toward this request of Yun Che's, she only thought for a short period of time before directly nodding: "Okay. This, I will accept. After two months, I'll start to protect you in secret for a period of three months."

"Then it's settled!" Yun Che nodded with a joyous expression: "As for the third request... I haven't decided upon it yet, and I'll tell you after I've decided. Of course, you still have the right to decide whether to accept it or not. Now then, let's start detoxifying the poison."

Yun Che stood right before the goddess, extended his hand toward her, and said very seriously: "Little Fairy, extend your hand out first. I must first ascertain the condition of the ice poison in your body."

Towards the name "Little Fairy", the goddess was extremely uncomfortable; but since she had reluctantly promised Yun Che, she could only accept it with a frown. However, what Yun Che said after, as well as the motion he made, caused her face to become as cold as condensed ice: "I had never and will never allow any man to touch my body."

Yun Che said while beaming: "Don't worry, as a genuine genius doctor, how could I not know how to feel the pulse without touching. I promise that I won't touch any part of your body at all."

The goddess's ice-cold gaze swept over him once, and she finally extended out her right hand. Her palm was excessively white like snow, and also faintly revealed the glistening of ice. It made Yun Che, who caught sight of it, dizzy for an instant and caused him to somewhat not dare to believe that this was

actually a woman's hand... He was more willing to believe, that this was a flawless work of art meticulously carved and polished by the heavens.

Yun Che calmed his state of mind, extended out his palm and made a strange hand posture that suspended above the goddess's jade hand. His profound energy was gently released, touched onto the goddess's wrist, and then slowly crawled along the wrist, spreading to the meridians in her entire body.... Of course, even if he had ten times the guts, he still wouldn't dare to misbehave in anyway with his profound energy in the goddess's body, or else this goddess could end his life with just a single palm strike.

As he probed on, Yun Che was secretly shocked in his heart.

Because the severity of the Ice Poison of Origin she was inflicted with, had far exceeded his expectations.

Such a terrifying Poison of Origin.... It appears that, what this little fairy had killed, was at least a Sky Profound Beast!

Yun Che's heart slightly cramped for a bit... To kill a Sky Profound Beast alone, how terrifying was this little fairy!

Yun Che's profound energy continued to spread. As it reached the vicinity near the profound veins, Yun Che's brows suddenly tightened, as his expression immediately changed right after... Because in the heart of her profound veins, there was a very small ball of a fog-like thing that continuously squirmed as it emanated an icy and ghastly chill outwards. Yun Che was only touching it with profound energy, yet he could still feel how shockingly terrifying the chill emitted by that ball-thing was.

This is...

A Poison Spirit!!

This Poison of Origin that came from a powerful ice-attribute poison beast, was actually terrifying to the point of gaining awareness, and formed into a Poison Spirit! Clearly, this little bit of awareness must have been injected into the Poison of Origin by that ice-attribute poison beast before it died.

Originally, it would be very simple for Yun Che to detoxify the acute poison for her, as he only needed to purify using the Sky Poison Pearl. However, after surprisingly discovering the existence of the Poison Spirit, it was already too late to simply be purified with the Sky Poison Pearl. Because a Poison Spirit was an acute poison that grows by consuming the host's profound energy, lives within the profound vein, and to a certain extent, had already fused with the profound vein into one. If one were to forcefully purify it, then along with eliminating the Poison Spirit and acute poison, the profound vein would receive permanent damage.

As Yun Che's profound energy touched the Poison Spirit, the goddess had also noticed as her expression immediately swayed a little.

Yun Che retracted his palm, and said solemnly: "Little Fairy, you should have also felt it just now. The acute poison in your body actually produced a Poison Spirit! To rid of this sort of acute poison, the Poison Spirit must be eliminated first! And to destroy this ice-attribute Poison Spirit, the bond between the Poison Spirit and profound veins must be severed by flame energy that's pure enough. The Poison

Spirit then needs to be forced out of the profound veins, and sucked out by force using flame energy.... This Poison Spirit hasn't fully taken shape yet, and my flame energy can barely accomplish it. But if we wait for it to continue developing, then it would become extremely dangerous... Don't move!"

Yun Che shouted in an almost commanding tone. His gaze concentrated as the Phoenix blood in his body boiled, and scarlet-red colored flames began to burn on top of his palm.

"Phoenix Flame? You are someone of the Divine Phoenix Sect?"

As an incomparably strong being who was half step into the Emperor Profound Realm, how extensive was her experience! She had exchanged moves with disciples of the Divine Phoenix Sect before, and possessed some understanding toward the Phoenix flame's special attributes. As the flame ignited on top of Yun Che's hands, she instantly recognized that this was clearly the Phoenix's flame. Moreover, it was even several times purer than the Phoenix flames she had seen before.

"This is indeed the Phoenix flame, but I am definitely not someone of the Divine Phoenix Sect." The Blue Wind Empire possessed extremely great reverence and fear toward the Divine Phoenix Sect; Yun Che clearly knew this, so he casually threw out an explanation. From a distance of a few centimeters, his palm aimed at the center of the goddess's chest, and the Phoenix flame traveled through the air and slowly extended into her body.

Everything of the ice attribute dreads fire, and the fragile ice attribute Poison Spirit was even more so, not to mention that this was an extremely high-grade Flame of the Phoenix. The instant the Phoenix flame burned in the goddess's body, the bond between the Poison Spirit and her profound veins was forcefully severed, and the flame energy directly wrapped toward the Poison Spirit.

Next, was to force the Poison Spirit out of the profound veins... Yun Che closed his eyes completely. Because in order to chase away the Poison Spirit, he must completely concentrate his mind. Little Fairy closed her eyes as well, and as she felt Yun Che's Phoenix flame energy move within her profound veins, surprise rippled through her heart... She was now even more certain, that this was without doubt, indeed the Phoenix's flame.

He said that he wasn't someone of the Divine Phoenix Empire... But if he isn't, how could he possess the Phoenix flame?

The Poison Spirit struggled and fled in the midst of its fear.... In just a few short breaths of time, it had already been forced out of the profound veins by the Phoenix flames.

Very good... Yun Che let out a long sigh of relief. The Phoenix flame's speed suddenly accelerated, and completely wrapped the fleeing Poison Spirit inside it in just an instant.

Good, come out for me... Yun Che made a low shout in his heart. The Phoenix flames abruptly flung, and his right hand that was controlling the flame quickly grabbed toward his front... The moment his palm touched the Poison Spirit, it also fully grasped onto a towering hill of softness as his open fingers deeply sunk in...

Chapter 146 - Departure

The poison spirit was only a type of primitive spirit with low levels of awareness. Colorless and formless, it was similar to a simple soul-body. After being forcefully sucked out by Yun Che's Phoenix flame, it

combusted as the Phoenix flame wrapped around it... A terrifying poison spirit that was enough to render almost all the doctors in the world useless, had been settled in merely a few minutes under Yun Che's hands. This was something that should make one excited, but the moment Yun Che realized what his right hand was grabbing, his heart abruptly went cold, and three words flashed in his mind...

F*ck! I'm dead!

As he had expected, the moment his palm covered her chest, the goddess's body stiffened. Her slightly closed eyes suddenly flew open, as her body instantly emitted an incomparably ice-cold killing intent and boundless profound energy.

With her profound strength at half-step from the Emperor Profound Realm, there were only a few in all of Blue Wind Empire that could touch her without her permission, and until now, she had always been like a snowflake that had yet to touch the ground. Let alone her body, no man had even touched the corner of her clothes before. This had to do with the profound art she cultivated, and also with her own personality. Only, she had also detected the poison spirit in her profound veins earlier. While focusing her consciousness to observe the movements of the poison spirit, she had temporarily let her guard down against Yun Che, and had actually gotten grabbed on the chest by Yun Che with one hand... Oh, that's not right! It was a grab! And it was a very forceful grab at her chest.

Anger and killing intent was mixed into her profound energy aura, which had completely exploded outwards subconsciously. But as the goddess saw the lump of poison spirit in the conflagration, her heart suddenly softened, and forcefully retracted the profound energy aura back into her body... But Yun Che was too close to her, and how could the profound aura, which had been released with anger and killing intent, be easy to retrieve; a small portion of her residual energy still swept onto Yun Che's body... Even though it was not even one percent of her residual energy, it was still from someone with a terrifying strength at the peak of the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm; how could Yun Che possibly withstand it?

With a "bang" sound, Yun Che's body was struck as if hit by a heavy hammer. He felt that his entire body become overturned and all of his internal organs had ruptured in a split second. After that, even his consciousness began to disperse.

Bang! Bang!!

Yun Che's body flew outwards like a cannonball, smashed through the wall, snapped a tall tree in the courtyard that had the thickness of a bowl's mouth, and continued to fly for several tens of meters before heavily crashing onto an ancient boulder. The huge boulder cracked and split into pieces, and Yun Che, bounced off onto the ground as he bled profusely from his entire body. Not long after, a large pool of blood had already gathered under him.

All of Inner Palace disciples usually stayed in the Profound Gathering Tower. They normally operated with complete freedom and were restricted by none. Perhaps it is also because mutual sparring was a common occurrence within the Inner Palace disciples, so these noises were commonplace. Thus, even though such a huge sound was emitted, not a single person rushed over. Even to the extent that no one had noticed the sound at all.

A white shadow flit past a distance of several tens of meters in a flash and landed in front of the already unconscious Yun Che. The goddess's gaze was extremely complicated; her left chest still retained the feeling after his forceful grab that made her feel ashamed and angry. But she was even more clear that Yun Che did it completely unintentionally; in fact, the reason why he had committed such a blunder, was actually to expel the terrifying poison spirit for her.

Yet she had instinctively spread her profound energy aura and directly killed the person who had just saved her... Even though he had touched her taboo, he had, after all, done so in order to save her.

A hint of guilt flashed through the goddess's eyes, and she faintly sighed. She gently raised her snowy hand, and plumes after plumes of beautiful dreamlike ice aurora fluttered under her hand and fell toward Yun Che, attempting to freeze his body. But just as the first glimmer of the ice aurora touched onto Yun Che's body, all of the ice aurora instantly vanished, and the goddess's brows swayed slightly...

He's not dead yet!?

A youngster at the first level of the True Profound Realm was actually still alive after colliding with her aura, and his signs of life were not faint at all either; this amazed her. With a brush of her right hand, Yun Che's body was carried by a gust of cold wind back into his room.

.....

When Yun Che regained consciousness, he felt as if his entire body was immersed in ice. However, this cold feeling was not uncomfortable at all; rather, it gave him a very comfortable feeling.

"Hmph, you finally woke up." Jasmine, after detecting the awakening of his consciousness, said snappily: "If you didn't cultivate the Great Way of the Buddha, you would've been dead to the point where you can't be more dead long ago."

Yun Che opened his eyes, and thought back to what had happened before right away. His heart was immediately filled with lamentation; only, he wasn't lamenting about his brush with death once again, but it was about... The feeling of this goddess's breast, was really too too too too wonderful... To trade half his life for just one grab, why did he feel that it was kind of worth it!

"You're awake!"

An ice-cold voice came over. Yun Che turned his head to the side, and saw the goddess who was currently standing in front of his bed. The corners of his mouth moved, revealing a touch of very light smile: "Unexpectedly, I'm still alive."

"I am also very surprised that you are still alive." The goddess's eyes were cold, her gaze was like two daggers made of ice that pierced toward Yun Che's eyes: "After colliding with my aura, you actually didn't die. And with such a heavy injury, I'd originally thought you would at least be unconscious for half a month, yet you awoke just after being unconscious for three days, and a small portion of your injuries have already healed. Perhaps this has to do with Phoenix flame's strong regeneration properties; your life is much more sturdy than I had thought."

Facing her cold stare, Yun Che smiled bitterly: "What I did before, was really an accident. I had only wanted to grab the poison spirit out, I didn't think that..."

“If it wasn’t because you were saving me, do you think you’d still be alive to talk with me right now?”
The goddess said coldly.

Yun Che shook his head, and said: “After desecrating Little Fairy, I fully deserve this kind of punishment I have received.”

“If you don’t want to force me to kill you, then completely forget what happened three days ago, and don’t ever mention it to anyone!” The goddess’s voice became even colder, but didn’t possess that piercing killing intent anymore. After few days had passed, she no longer had that desire to kill Yun Che; otherwise, she wouldn’t have let him live till now.

“I will definitely not speak of this to anyone.” Yun Che swore. He examined his body for a moment; even though his body was injured both internally and externally, none of his injuries were untreatable. With his medical skills, he would be able to fully recover given enough time. On the other hand, he had detected the origin of that ice-cold aura he felt. Even though this aura was ice-cold, it hid a incomparably thick profound energy, leaving no gaps while protecting and restoring his internal organs. Not only did his internal injuries not worsen over the past few days, they instead had actually recovered much faster than his external injuries.

And after three whole days had passed, she hadn’t left either... With her status, against someone who had profaned her, she could’ve just completely cast him away and leave, but she actually didn’t do so. The only explanation, was that underneath that external appearance akin to profound ice, her heart was similarly cold, but by no means merciless.

“Little Fairy, thank you. You not killing me is already kindness, and you even saved me.” Yun Che said weakly.

“Hmph, don’t be so sentimental. I only saved you because I still need you to dispel the ice poison in my body.”

The goddess turned her snow veil-covered face to the side, and spoke with a cold and stern voice.

“Actually, I lied to you about something.” Yun Che said slowly: “I had said before, detoxifying the poison in your body required around ten days’ time. Actually, to me, it will only take me a few breaths’ time to completely dispel the poison in your body. Also, I wanted to help you out of my own selfish motives, since you are at the pinnacle of profound strength, a level high enough to look down upon the entire Blue Wind Empire. I wished to have you owe me a favor by saving you.... Even in the worst case, we would still have had ten days of crossing paths. For my future, it would create a possible great power of assistance. Haha... Indeed, tricking a girl, and such a beautiful little fairy at that, is something I should suffer retribution for.”

Little Fairy: “...”

After Yun Che finished speaking, he lifted his left hand, palm facing the goddess. He strugglingly circulated his profound energy, and in an instant, the Sky Poison Pearl’s purification ability brushed upon the goddess’s body along the flow of his profound energy... The goddess’s brows furrowed for a moment, but she did not reject or obstruct.

The purification power expanded into the goddess's body, and under Yun Che's guidance, completely dispelled the Ice Poison of Origin in her body in the short span of a few breaths of time. A Sky Profound Realm profound beast's Poison of Origin was naturally, incomparably terrifying. But with the Sky Poison Pearl being a Heavenly Profound Treasure, comparing this kind of poison with the poison that Jasmine was inflicted with, it can't even be said as a speck of dust in front of an iceberg. Even the poison Jasmine was inflicted with could be slowly purified by the Sky Poison Pearl, let alone this insignificant ice poison of origin.

"Alright, like this, the poison should be completely detoxified now." Yun Che retracted his hand and let loose a breath of relief as a hint of exhaustion was added onto his ill-looking face.

The toxic poison she couldn't dispel with all her profound energy, was actually dispersed in an instant. The heart of the goddess whose emotion rarely swayed was immediately filled with shock. She had a vast range of experiences, and there were few in the entire Blue Wind Empire that could compare to her. But she had never heard that there was actually a method to completely detoxify such an acute poison in an instant. Even Blue Wind Empire's number one genius doctor Gu Qihong would definitely be incapable of such a feat.

And this person, was merely a youngster who had just entered the True Profound Realm!

If she hadn't been poisoned personally, and also experienced this personally, she simply wouldn't be able to believe that all of this was real.

Finally seeing a trace of emotion on Little Fairy's face, Yun Che smiled somewhat complacently, and said: "I have a unique poison-dispelling method. I implore Little Fairy to keep both this and the Phoenix flame in my body a secret, or else, I will definitely instigate a great deal of trouble. However, if Little Fairy was ever to be inflicted with an incurable poison again in the future, you can look for me, and I will definitely help dispel it."

The goddess's gaze was complicated. She could no longer link this heavily injured youngster together with a minuscule Blue Wind Profound Palace disciple of the insignificant True Profound Realm. No matter his ability to identify this Poison of Origin, or his calm and unmoving gaze that was profound to the point where even she couldn't see through, or his ability to exterminate the acute poison with a mere lift of his hand, she was inflicted with just a glance... All had made her deeply feel his mysteriousness and unusualness.

As well as, with an unknown origin, a faint sense of danger.

"The poison on my body has been dispelled, and your injuries are no longer life-threatening. Such being the case, I no longer have any reason to stay here."

After she finished speaking, without waiting for Yun Che to react, spirits of ice was already floating on goddess's body, and her graceful body that was encased in the ice spirit slowly turned into mist, and completely disappeared in front of Yun Che.

"Hey! Little Fairy..."

Yun Che hastily scrambled up, but her silhouette was gone before he was even able to speak. Yun Che's voice paused, and turned into a few dejected words: "She really... left just like that..."

At this time, strands of a gentle yet cold voice descended from the sky: "In two months time, we will meet again. At that time, I will protect you for three months as you had wished."

The voice dispersed away like smoke. Yun Che froze for a moment, then laid back onto his bed, exhaled with extreme comfort, and closed his eyes. He faintly smiled, and a very silent whisper was uttered from his mouth...

"She should be someone from Frozen Cloud Asgard... It's also been almost a year since I separated from Qingyue my wife. I wonder how she's doing over there..."

Chapter 147 - Prison God Sirius' Tome

Yun Che had only comprehended half of the first realm of the Great Way of the Buddha at most, but its regenerative abilities were still incredibly shocking. Yun Che had been dealt with in one blow by Little Fairy; his injuries could be considered very severe, but over the course of a few days, regardless whether it was an internal injury or external injury, he had almost fully recovered from all his injuries. Even though his medical expertise played a big role, if he didn't have the Great Way of the Buddha, no matter how skilled he was in medical arts, he would've required at least one month to have healed to this extent.

After recovering from his injury, Yun Che prepared some food and headed back to the Profound Gathering Tower. He spent almost all of his time in the Profound Gathering Tower, and the cultivation of his profound strength and the Great Way of the Buddha progressed hand-in-hand. Lan Xueruo would visit him once every several days, but she wasn't able to locate him most of the time, so she could only silently leave some good food and hand-picked clothes in his room. Sometimes, just as he was returning to his living quarters, he would meet Lan Xueruo, who had come to visit him. Lan Xueruo didn't stay for long and would leave hurriedly; even though she was always smiling warmly, Yun Che could see an ever-deepening worry in the deepest recesses of her eyes.

Lan Xueruo never took the initiative to speak, and Yun Che never inquired about her worries; he focused all of his energy solely on cultivating.

This day, Yun Che, in the midst of cultivation, suddenly opened his eyes. The silver light coating his body expanded, and a small silver pagoda appeared above his head. While rotating, it slowly sunk into his body. In that instant, he felt as if he had been exposed to another world. Even though it was still that extremely familiar Profound Cultivation Room, what he saw, heard, smelled, and felt were completely different.

It wasn't the surrounding things that had changed, but his entire body that had reformed.

His eyes had become more pure, and was able to discern every speck of dust on the ground. After calming down, he could even faintly hear the sound of air flowing about. His skin had become even more soft and tender, similar to that of a newborn baby's, and his exterior also contained a shiny luster. Don't mention sturdiness or roughness, even the masculinity that a male must have had completely disappeared; his appearance was so delicate and refined that it was enough to make a woman green with envy.

The first stage of the Great Way of the Buddha, had been officially mastered!

“To have only used two months’ time, you have left me speechless again.” Jasmine, who had been napping against the wall, raised her eyes and looked at him. Yun Che’s devilish comprehension ability made it impossible for her not to be shocked.

Yun Che stood up, suddenly had an idea, and summoned the Overlord’s Colossal Sword from the Sky Poison Pearl. He firmly grasped it with both hands, and held it horizontally in front of his body. This time, he didn’t open ‘Evil Soul’, yet was able to steadily hold the one thousand nine hundred fifty kilogram heavy sword... Even though it was as heavy as before, he still would never be in a state where he couldn’t control it. It was as if he was holding a two hundred fifty, or three hundred kilogram weapon.

As Yun Che waved his arm, the heavy sword danced, drawing a huge pitch-black arc in front of his body.

“Whoosh!!”

This almost two thousand kilogram heavy sword, while being brandished, brought about a sound akin to a roaring storm. Even Jasmine, who was several tens of steps away from Yun Che, felt a heavy force roar over. The airflow in the Profound Cultivation Room instantly became chaotic, and even the protective seals in the Profound Cultivation Room faintly tremored.

When wielding a light sword, its power was incisive and threatening, but it would never possess this power of total annihilation, feeling of peerless tyranny, and ability to devastate the heavens and rend the earth; of the ten thousand types of weapons, only the heavy sword was capable of this.

That sound that even made the air shudder and whistle caused Yun Che’s eyes to open wide. The blood in his entire body began to boil as his body turned, and he swung the heavy sword in his hands about recklessly: horizontal sweep, inclined chop, striking upwards, heavy strike... Every brandish was executed in a manner as grand as a rainbow, was utterly tyrannical, and brought about a deafening whistling sound. It made Yun Che feel that even if a large mountain stood in front of him, he would be able to slice it in half in one strike, and even if ten thousand horses were charging at him, he would be able to stop their rampage in one strike.

“Haah!!”

On the last strike, Yun Che heavily struck the ground.

“Boom!!!”

The floor of the Profound Cultivation Room, which was similarly protected with profound energy and incomparably sturdy, was definitely not something the profound strength of the True Profound realm could damage. But under this one strike from Yun Che, the entire floor shook violently, and in the midst of a tremendous noise, a crack several meters long instantly appeared on the ground. Only after a long time did the crack slowly fade.

After ten or so continuous strikes, Yun Che was already soaked with sweat and breathless. While supporting himself with the heavy sword, he sat down on the ground and wiped the sweat off his forehead as an excited smile hung from his face. After wielding this sword, he sincerely believed that selecting it had been the right decision.

Jasmine walked over, and said while nodding: “As I expected, now that you have officially entered the first stage of the Great Way of the Buddha, you are able to wield this heavy sword. But being able to

wield the sword does not necessarily mean you can completely control it. Just now, you used it for such a short period of time, yet you are already this tired. You're not even close to the extent of being able to fight against another person."

"So, for the following month, your mission is to get comfortable with the weight of this heavy sword, and be able to control it proficiently!" Jasmine said solemnly: "From now on, you may not store it into the Sky Poison Pearl; every time you train with the sword, you must train until you're completely exhausted and unable to get up. And the moment you stand up, this heavy sword must be in your hand. Even if you are eating, or need to leave this place, you must carry this heavy sword; it must not leave your body for even a moment! You must do this until you are so used to its weight that you won't even feel it, and so comfortable with it that it would feel like your own arm or leg!

"Okay!" Yun Che didn't hesitate at all and nodded directly. Even if Jasmine hadn't brought it up, he still would've done the same thing. But right after, he shook his head: "No... In the Profound Cultivation Room, it won't leave my body for even a moment, but when I leave occasionally, I can't carry it on my back."

"Why?" Jasmine raised her slender eyebrows.

"Do you know why I selected those two useless profound techniques at the Supreme Profound Hall earlier?" Yun Che responded with a question, then began to explain: "The reason is very simple. One reason is that I had never intended to cultivate profound techniques in these three months; I had only wanted to focus on raising my profound strength while also cultivating Star God's Broken Shadow. I had casually picked two trash profound techniques to purposefully let people ridicule and underestimate me. Because I am very clear about the disparity between me and Murong Yi, and even more clear that if I concentrate on cultivating in these three months, defeating him will still be quite difficult. I can't let him have even a shred of wariness towards me... Because Murong Yi is an Inner Palace disciple, he definitely cannot lose to me; and if he has even a shred of wariness, he might employ some other side-handed tactics before the fight or during the fight. I simply have no way of anticipate what he might try to do if he does that."

"I selected this heavy sword and the two trash profound techniques so that he and the others would mock me, and to make him believe that I am an arrogant, ignorant, and laughable person. Also accounting for the great disparity in our strength, he will not have any wariness towards me. During our fight, there will also not be any unforeseeable accidents. But if I carry this one thousand nine hundred fifty kilogram heavy sword outside, it would definitely cause a commotion, because even Murong Yi cannot bear the weight of this sword effortlessly. So once he hears about it, he will definitely be alert and vigilant."

After Yun Che finished speaking, Jasmine however, gave a disdainful snort: "You usually present yourself with an air of arrogance, acting arrogant and conceited, yet now you're acting so cautiously; so contradictory.

"No no, this is not contradictory at all." Yun Che said as he smiled: "Acting conceited and arrogant is merely a show for others. But cautiousness, must always be hidden in the heart and it's not necessary to reveal it to others. The former can allow me to live entirely free from worry, and the latter will allow me to live longer; there is no contradiction whatsoever."

“Hmph, do whatever you want outside the Profound Cultivation Room. But within this month, you must not put down the heavy sword for even a moment while in the Profound Cultivation Room. Whenever you are completely exhausted and unable to get up, you still have other things to do.” Once Jasmine finished speaking, her eyes flitted away for a moment, and seemed to recall a deeply imprinted memory; even her voice softened considerably: “With all your effort, try to comprehend... the 《Prison God Sirius’ Tome》 !”

“Prison God Sirius’ Tome?” Yun Che immediately thought: “Is that what you spoke of before, the heavy sword Sword Art your brother cultivated?”

“Correct.” Jasmine nodded slowly and turned her little face, not allowing Yun Che to see the deep grief inside the depths of her charming eyes. She said with a remote coldness: “Big Brother said, the Prison God Sirius’ Tome is the strongest heavy sword Sword Art in this world; cultivating it will allow one to exhibit the superiority and strength of the heavy sword to the greatest extent. And in this world, only Big Brother and I have seen the Prison God Sirius’ Tome. When I watched Big Brother train, I had flipped through it in curiosity. After an entire year, I unintentionally comprehended the art’s fundamental stage and Sirius’ first sword style. But because my weapon of choice was the dagger, and the only reason why I had comprehended it was out of my love for Big Brother so there would never be a day when I can put it to use... Now, I will entrust the sword art’s fundamental stage and first sword style to you. In the next month, how much you comprehend, will be up to your own comprehensive ability!”

“The art’s fundamental stage covers how to wield a heavy sword, the advantages and disadvantages in using a heavy sword, and the way to maximize the advantages while minimizing the disadvantages. Only when you’re completely at home with the fundamental stage can you say that you are truly able to, and completely wield the heavy sword. After, you will be able to comprehend the first sword style, ‘Sky Wolf Slash’. Even though this is Prison God Sirius’ Tome’s fundamental sword style, its immense power will definitely exceed your expectations greatly.”

While Jasmine spoke, she raised her finger and pointed at the space between Yun Che’s eyebrows, imprinting the Sword Art’s fundamental stage and the first sword style of the 《Prison God Sirius’ Tome》 into his mind. To want to completely comprehend the art’s fundamental stage in one month was simply impossible for others, but Jasmine had long since been shocked by Yun Che’s astonishing comprehensive ability multiple times; she believed that if it was Yun Che, he may be able to make it happen.

As the profound formula entered his mind, Yun Che only lightly swept over it on purpose, but had a deeply shocking feeling. The profound art originally seemed dead, but from this 《Prison God Sirius’ Tome》, Yun Che clearly felt an overbearing feeling, a firm fierceness, a sense of tyranny, and an unparalleled imposing manner. It was only a profound art, yet it contained such tremendous power; it was truly remarkable.

“Is there only the art’s fundamental stage and first sword style?” Yun Che couldn’t resist asking.

“I only know the art’s fundamental stage and the first sword style; I don’t actually know what comes after that.” Jasmine shook her head: “Big Brother always carried the Prison God Sirius’ Tome on him. After Big Brother passed away, the Prison God Sirius’ Tome should have also disappeared from the world with Big Brother. You, are perhaps the last inheritor.”

Chapter 148 - Day of the Arranged Battle

“Sky... Wolf... Slash... Haaah!!!”

With an explosive roar, a tremendous wave of aura like the rough sea was suddenly released from the Overlord’s Colossal Sword. Instantly, the surrounding space stirred and the air was forcefully split open. The instant the heavy sword slashed downwards, an illusionary image of a blue wolf roaring towards the sky flashed momentarily behind Yun Che...

Boom!!!

The heavy sword slammed onto the ground and the Profound Room which had a strong profound energy resistance greatly shook. Countless wide cracks spread at an extremely fast pace as large amounts of fragmented rocks scattered into the air. A thick cloud of dust filled the entire Profound Room in an instant... If not for the protection of the strong profound energy in place, with this one blow, the entire Profound Room would have been shattered into pieces.

“Su... Success!!” Yun Che grasped his heavy sword and slowly knelt onto the ground. He was panting heavily, yet an extreme excitement could be seen from his expression: “Finally... Finally, I have succeeded in executing the Sky Wolf Slash!”

Jasmine had originally believed that for Yun Che to comprehend the fundamental stage of the Prison God Sirius’ Tome in one month was already his limit. She did not expect that not only did Yun Che completely comprehend the main stage, he was even capable of executing Sirius’ First Sword Style, the Sky Wolf Slash. And within this period of time, other than the times when he occasionally left the Profound Room, the heavy sword had never left Yun Che’s side. He even carried the heavy sword on his back when he slept. And when he was practicing with the heavy sword, he was extremely harsh on himself. Every single time, he had to thoroughly exhaust himself to the point where his fingers were not even able to move... At first, he thoroughly exhaust himself ten times in a single day. Then after, the number of times decreased. The Overlord’s Colossal Sword also became lighter and nimbler in his hands and the strong winds brought about by the dance of his heavy blade were even more tyrannical than before.

The cloud of dust in the Profound Room did not disperse for a long while. Behind the cloud of dust, Jasmine silently looked at Yun Che’s blurry figure with eyes that were already filled with the glint of her tears... It was for this very moment that she taught Yun Che the Great Way of the Buddha on impulse, and even taught him the Prison God Sirius’ Tome...

Earlier, when Yun Che executed his first complete “Sky Wolf Slash” ... the swing of his sword, his roar, his stance, and even the sound caused by the slamming of his heavy sword... was so similar, causing her to suddenly see the figure of her dreams...

But, her reasoning mercilessly told her that the person currently in front of her was not her brother. Her brother would no longer appear ever again.

A single “Sky Wolf Slash” emptied every bit of strength Yun Che had. He knelt onto the ground and did not get up for a long time. At this moment, the Sound Transmission Jade in the Sky Poison Pearl suddenly flashed and Xueruo’s voice resounded in his mind:

“Junior brother Yun, tomorrow is the appointed date for your arranged battle with Murong Yi. Remember to finish your preparations early. It would be best if you have a nice rest for an entire day. Early tomorrow morning, I will come over and call for you.”

Lan Xueruo’s voice caused Yun Che to open his mouth widely... Tomorrow?

Tomorrow is the appointed date of my arranged battle with Murong Yi?

When one fully concentrates on cultivation, it was hard to perceive the flow of time. Sometimes, when one enters a state of meditation, a few days worth of time may fly past. Without realizing it, since the first time Yun Che had entered the Profound Room, an entire three months had passed.

During these three months, other than the time he went out once when he met Little Fairy and had encountered a little “accident”, he basically spent the rest of the time in the Profound Room. Three months could be said to be a long period of time, but it could also be said to be short as well. And in these three months, the results he obtained were fairly large. With just the cultivation in both the Great Way of the Buddha and Prison God Sirius’ Tome, it had caused a complete reformation of his body.

Since tomorrow was the appointed date of his arranged battle, Yun Che naturally would not continue his cultivation. He was already satisfied with his mastery of Sirius’ First Sword Style. After recovering a little of his stamina, he changed his clothes and left the Profound Gathering Tower. He returned to his quarters, leapt onto his bed, and slept.

Half a month ago, his profound energy had already reached the peak of the first level of the True Profound Realm. In his sleep, Yun Che’s profound energy ripened under the calmness and made a quiet breakthrough into the second level of the True Profound Realm.

During his stay in the Profound Room, Yun Che had only slept four to six hours every day. However, this time, he slept from noon all the way into the morning of the next day, and was only woken up by the knock on the door.

“Junior brother Yun, are you in here?”

Yun Che woke up from the knock on the door. He had an exceptionally sound sleep, and after waking up, his mind and spirit were extremely refreshed. He stretched his waist and after leaping off the bed, he straightened his clothes and went to open the door. Lan Xueruo was standing outside the door spiritedly with a light smile with a big lunch box, which was emitting out a delicious aroma, in her hands.

“Wa! What is this? It smells so good!” In this period of three months, Yun Che had been eating different types of dry rations. Although, he usually wasn’t bothered by that fact, he was hooked by the aroma of the food in front of him, and his entire stomach trembled.

“Your breakfast.” Lan Xueruo raised the lunchbox in front of his eyes with a wide smile.

Opening the lunch box, four exquisite dishes and a soup appeared in his eyes, overflowing with fresh aroma. Ever since he left the Xiao Clan, he ate whatever he could find in the wild for the first half a year, and ate dry rations that were simply only capable of satisfying his hunger for the second half of the year. Such delicacies had not appeared before him for so long.

Yun Che sat next to the table, and started to eat wildly. After eating a few bites, he suddenly thought of something, and said embarrassingly: "Senior Sister, have you eaten yet?"

Lan Xueruo slightly smiled, and replied: "I've already eaten. Take your time, it's only eight in the morning. There's still an hour till the appointed time of your arranged battle."

Yun Che then began to wolf down his food again. With her chin resting on her two hands, Lan Xueruo silently looked at his child-like behavior, and unconsciously smiled lightly to herself. In less than half a quarter of an hour, Yun Che had already cleanly finished his meal with not even a single bit left. She blinked her eyes, and asked with a smile: "Was it delicious?"

"Un, it was very good. It seems to be comparable to the food my little aunt makes." Yun Che patted his stomach, and said satisfyingly.

"Un, then that's good." Lan Xueruo cheerfully nodded as her brows revealed a hint of comfort and joy.

Her slight change in expression startled Yun Che, and then, he probed: "Senior sister, did you personally make these dishes?"

"Un." Lan Xueruo nodded, and then smiled. "It's good that they suited your taste. But when you're eating, you really look like a little child."

"I'm already seventeen, how am I a child!?" Yun Che pressed the tip of his nose, raised his head, and with a hint of shallow anger, directed his gaze into Lan Xueruo's beautiful eyes. "Senior Sister, you're so beautiful and gentle, and yet you're able to cook so well as well... I wonder which man, who is lucky enough to even be struck by lightning from the high heavens, will obtain your favor in the future... Ahem, are you really not going to consider a married man, who is also younger than you?"

"Here you go again." Lan Xueruo gave him a helpless look. "If you dare to tease your senior sister again, I'm not going to make you anymore food in the future."

"Uh... In other words, as long as I don't tease you, senior sister will still frequently make me food in the future?" In an instant, Yun Che made a surprised expression, and smiled.

"It depends on your performance." Lan Xueruo lightly smiled. Within her tenderness, she unconsciously brought out a bit of her feminine charm. She took out a set of a clean white silk garment from her spatial ring, and placed it in front of Yun Che. "This is the training uniform I made for you earlier, it should fit well with your body figure. This training uniform underwent special handling; not only does it allow convenient movements, it also has a certain degree of defensive ability against attacks. Wear this for your match with Murong Yi later."

When Yun Che took the uniform, he did not immediately wear it. Rather, he lightly sniffed the scent on the clothes. Although it was faint, the scent was familiar, as it was the exact gentle and touching fragrance on Lan Xueruo's body. He smiled and said: "Did senior sister personally make this set of training uniform for me as well?"

Lan Xueruo's lips moved, and snow-white skin revealed a slight blush of red. She avoided his gaze as he said: "This is the first time I made clothes for a man, so, I'm not really sure if it will fit you... In any case, try it out."

After saying that, Lan Xueruo turned her back against him. Looking at Lan Xueruo's back, Yun Che started to slightly smile as a feeling of warmth surged in his heart. With his fastest speed possible, he took off the clothes he was wearing, and changed into the training uniform Lan Xueruo had personally made.

"Senior sister, I'm done changing."

Lan Xueruo turned back to face him, and when she saw Yun Che who changed into the white training uniform, a strange luster suddenly bloomed in her beautiful eyes.

Compared to three months ago, Yun Che was now a little bit taller. When Lan Xueruo was sewing it, she took this point into consideration; hence, the training uniform fit his body completely and there was not even a single feeling of discomfort. But in these three months, it was not only Yun Che's height that changed. From the reformation of his body brought about by the Great Way of the Buddha, his eyes, skin, aura, and temperament underwent slight changes. His eyesight were now even more profound. With just a simple glance, it was as if he could see the boundless starry sky. In the midst of the warmth in his smile was an indescribable strange feeling, and his maturing face displayed an abnormal charm... She had seen countless of handsome men, and her heart had never been moved by any of their looks but when she looked at the current Yun Che, her vision suddenly blurred, and her heart flopped about erratically.

She hurriedly shifted her gaze slightly to the side, and with a slight fluster, she said: "It fits well, and... and looks really good."

Yun Che raised his arms, lightly sniffed the scent on the sleeves, and said with a smile: "This is a set of clothes personally made by senior sister. I will definitely cherish it well..."

Thank you senior sister."

"Then... How are you going to thank me?" Lan Xueruo's eyelids slightly curved, and asked a little saucily.

"Well, let me think." Yun Che raised his head, and went into deep thoughts. Then, he suddenly smiled mysteriously, and said: "Senior sister, first, close your eyes."

"Mn?" Lan Xueruo's beautiful eyelids blinked, and then, obediently closed while waiting for Yun Che's "thanks". She guessed that Yun Che was going to give her a surprise. Girls, no matter their personalities, will always irresistibly look forward to things like "surprises", without fail.

She had only just closed her eyes and felt the scent of a familiar male suddenly approach. Then after, a pair of arms suddenly wrapped around her waist. Before she could even react, in an instant, her lips had already been kissed, and the thick scent of a man came from right under her nose.

"Mmm!"

Lan Xueruo instantly opened her eyes wide. Her tender body suddenly stiffened as her mind completely blanked out. Then after, she instinctively struggled, and a whimpering sound similar to what an injured little animal makes leaked out from her mouth. But Yun Che was hugging her really tightly, and her weak struggle was basically not enough to escape from his embrace. The feeling of the warm touch on her lips was becoming clearer, and the scent of the man that was at such close proximity to her heavily tugged her heartstrings, causing her heart to beat erratically. The strength in her body slowly dispersed, her

struggle was becoming weaker and weaker. Before her raised small hands were about to fall on Yun Che's chest, they gently drooped down, her body stiffened, and she no longer dared to move. Finally, her eyes slowly began to close.

Lan Xueruo's reaction had also caused the nervousness in Yun Che's heart to vanish, and a hint of a smile curled up on the corner his lips. He was no longer satisfied with the simple contact between their lips. He began to greedily suck on her delicate petal-like lips. This invasive aggressive action caused Lan Xueruo to breathe erratically, and the pounding of her heartbeat became even more frantic. She, who had no prior experience to this, was basically unsure of how to defend against his advances. Yun Che's long tongue easily bypassed her set of light, jade-like teeth to finally touch her soft lilac tongue.

"Uuu..." Lan Xueruo's body trembled as if her entire body had been electrocuted. Thin strands of scented saliva entered Yun Che's mouth, and the taste was surprisingly sweet, tempting him to demand even more. His two hands held tightly onto her waist as he encroached into every corner of her mouth.

Lan Xueruo slightly opened her eyes. Her vision blurred, and she was breathing heavily. Under Yun Che's increasingly aggressive advances, she stretched her delicate neck up high. From her subconscious retreat to her unconscious quiet response, the hot air that she breathed out had been landing on Yun Che's face. The temperature of her body had begun to increase, and unknowingly, her slender arms were also tightly wrapped around Yun Che's body.

Yet one of Yun Che's hands quietly left her slender waist, and misbehaving landed on Lan Xueruo's silky towering breasts. Grabbing onto that plump ball of softness, he began to gently rub them through her not very thick clothing.

"Ah..."

The strong stimulation caused Lan Xueruo's body to stiffen. Her beautiful eyes widened as she suddenly emitted out a short moan. Her body instantly escaped from Yun Che's embrace in a panic as she subconsciously raised her hands to cover the part of her body where she had been violated. Her eyes were misty, her expression was flushed red, and her hair was in a slight mess as she heavily panted.

"Senior sister, I..." Yun Che's mind also instantly cleared up a little, realizing that he had violated her too abruptly.

"You..." Lan Xueruo bit her lips, and did not dare to look at Yun Che. No matter what she did, she was unable to suppress the franticness in her heart.

"B... Bad man!" She had originally wanted to lecture Yun Che, but the moment she started talking, the situation that was similar to one between an annoyed girl and her own lover caused her entire face to flush red. As if to escape from her dilemma, she ran out of the room.

"Senior sister, wait for me."

Yun Che hurriedly chased after her and caught onto Lan Xueruo's small hand. Lan Xueruo instinctively tried to break free from his grasp, but no matter how many times she tried, she was unable to break free. She had no choice but to allow him to hold onto her as they walked side-by-side together. Her head fell and drooped. She did not dare to look into his eyes the entire time.

Chapter 149 - Center of Attention

The center plaza of Blue Wind Profound Palace's Outer Palace was immensely big. There would usually be numerous outer palace disciples sparring at this location, attracting the attention of even more disciples. This plaza was also the location of all sorts of profound strength competitions of the outer palace.

And today, the plaza was tens of times more livelier than any other day. Numerous crowds of people densely packed with the stage at its center. Of the fifty thousand or more Outer Palace disciples, there were actually more than eighty percent of them gathered here, causing the central area to be wrapped so tight that it was impenetrable. Their attention was focused on the stage, they were waiting for the arrival of the today's main character.

Today was the date of Yun Che and Murong Yi's arranged battle.

However, the main character in the heart of these Outer Palace disciples was most certainly not Yun Che, but rather Murong Yi. The majority of these disciples who were present today came to catch a glimpse of an Inner Palace disciple's elegant prowess. As for Yun Che, he had always existed in their mouths as a laughingstock for the past three months.

Originally, a newly joined Outer Palace disciple overestimating himself and challenging an Inner Palace disciple was not something that would instigate so much attention. However, what was crucial, was the fact that this arranged battle had actually disturbed the Palace Chief Qin Wushang. Furthermore, Qin Wushang had even personally become a testimonial for this arranged battle. As such, it was impossible for this battle to not evoke the attention of the entire Profound Palace.

The promised time for the battle drew nearer and nearer by the second; less than a quarter of an hour remained. However, neither Yun Che nor Murong Yi had appeared yet. Right at this moment, a disturbance suddenly appeared from the east side of the plaza, and waves of exclamations resounded.

"Look! It's Palace Chief Qin! Palace Chief Qin has arrived!"

The crowd separated, and a group of people slowly walked over. The leading middle aged man wore a purple robe. He had a benevolent and peaceful appearance, and he walked carrying an aura that caused awe in one's heart; he was precisely the Blue Wind Profound Palace's Vice Palace Chief, Qin Wushang. Next to him was Qin Wuyou, who wore a slight smile and following behind them were several Elders, as well as instructors of the Outer Palace.

Qin Wushang and company sat down in a pavilion not far away from the stage, gazing indifferently at the empty stage. All the disciples subconsciously moved back; their gazes that looked at the pavilion were filled with reverence.

"Palace Chief Qin really came!"

"Rubbish! Who did you think Palace Chief Qin is? Of course he'll keep his word!"

"But why would Palace Chief Qin agree to personally witness a battle like this? Yun Che is an entire great realm below Senior Brother Murong; even if three months had passed, it would be impossible for the gap to be a lot closer, and perhaps it even got further apart. Even a fool could imagine the conclusion of this battle..."

“Palace Chief Qin’s intentions, naturally aren’t something that we could understand. There’s also the chance that Palace Chief Qin did this merely on a whim...”

Some time had passed since the arrival of Qin Wushang, yet Murong Yi and Yun Che still had not shown up. It was only a few minutes away from the time of the battle, and the chattering in the plaza had also grown increasingly louder. Then, at this moment, large burst of shouting came from the north side of the plaza.

“Murong Yi! Murong Yi’s here!”

Under the gazes of countless disciples that brimmed with excitement, Murong Yi had finally appeared. To his side, was a man donned in all white who followed along shoulder to shoulder. The man’s facial feature was handsome yet feminine; his eyes were narrow and his gaze was undisciplined and cold.

“Look at the person next to Murong Yi! That’s Feng Baiyi, who’s ranked thirty-six on the Heavenly Profound Ranking!”

“Woah! Ranked thirty-six?” The screams of the Outer Palace disciples suddenly increased by another few notches.

The arrival of Murong Yi and Feng Baiyi had caused Outer Palace disciples in the jam packed plaza to completely sink into an uproar. The reason why the majority of the Outer Palace disciples came pushing into the crowd today, was just to personally see the legendary Inner Palace disciple. Each and every one of them were tiptoeing as their gazes burned with fervor.

“Elder cousin, you must certainly teach that Yun Che a lesson this time, at best, beat him until he’s crippled! That grudge from last time, I had already endured for a whole three months!”

Murong Ye, who was in the crowd, spent an immense amount of effort before he finally pushed through to Murong Yi’s side, and said while gritting his teeth.

“Rest assured, that Yun Che is only a little rat that doesn’t know the difference between heaven and earth. If I want him to be round, then he’ll be round; if I want to flatten him, then he’ll flatten. If you want to personally vent your anger then, humph,” Murong Yi sneered disdainfully: “After I finish stepping on him, I will let you deal with him... After all, he had previously said it himself that if he were to lose, his life will be in my hands.”

“Hehe,” Murong Ye rubbed his hands together; an “unable to wait any longer” expression filled his face: “Cousin, then I’ll be waiting for you to mercilessly beat him into a dead dog. For the next three days, if there’s anywhere cousin wants to have some fun at, just ask away.”

“It’s only stepping on a suicidal locust, was there really a need for you to take it so seriously?” Feng Baiyi yawned, he had a face full of boredom.

Murong Yi glanced at the arena and groaned coldly. “That Yun Che still hasn’t come yet?”

“Not yet.” Murong Ye hastily replied. He then sneered. “Perhaps he is simply too afraid to show up.”

Right after Murong Ye said those words, a burst of rowdy clamoring suddenly came from the distant crowd. Feng Baiyi squinted his eyes, and started to laugh with extreme mockery. “My! He actually showed up!”

Yun Che was wearing a set of white training clothes. He had arrived at about the same time as Murong Yi. However, in addition to the fact that not many had actually seen him before, due to the crowd's noise, and that he also walked in keeping a low profile, it took a long time for the crowd to recognize him. It was only after he crammed his way through the crowd with effort into the center of the plaza and walked onto the stage without any sense of urgency did the crowd's gaze finally turn his way.

Yun Che stood atop the arena. His line of sight swept over the area below and immediately saw Qin Wushang and Qin Wuyou in that pavilion not far away. After momentarily stopping at the pavilion, his gaze fell onto an unremarkable corner at the rear of the crowd. Lan Xuerou was standing there quietly as she looked over with deep concern and nervousness. As their eyes met, Lan Xuerou first smiled faintly, then uncontrollably remembered what happened earlier, and blushed while quietly lowering her head ... Even till now, her mind was still in a muddled state. She simply did not understand why, that even though she was treated like that and violated by him, she actually didn't feel a single hint of the rejection that she was supposed to feel....

"Hmm? Second level of the True Profound Realm? Murong Yi took a glance at Yun Che and immediately saw through his current level of profound strength.

"Wh...what? Second level of the True Profound Realm? That's impossible! He was only at Nascent Profound Realm three months ago!" Murong Ye said with his eyes wide open.

Feng Baiyi was all smiles. He said. "Tch, a locust that's slightly fatter is still a locust, if brother Murong wants to squash him to death, just a pinky would be more than enough. However, if I were you, tsk tsk, before I thoroughly stomp him to death, I would play till my heart's content; You need to know, that there's not so many locusts in this world that are stupid enough to offer themselves up to be abused."

"I will make him remember this day the rest of his life." Murong Yi coldly grunted. Suddenly, he kicked the ground below him with his foot, and his body soared to the sky like a large bird. After leaping over a distance of over a hundred meters, he landed steadily on the arena and stood directly in front of Yun Che.

"Woah!!"

Murong Yi's leap made all the people who came to watch him exclaim in shock. More than half of the Outer Palace disciples opened their mouths agape; their faces full of admiration and reverence as they fantasized the day they would reach Murong Yi's level themselves.

"As expected of an Inner Palace disciple, he leaped over a distance of one hundred meters! Sigh, I reckon that it's impossible for me to reach that level before the age of twenty."

"That one in white is Yun Che? Tsk tsk, he looks so soft and tender, not at all like the appearance of a profound practitioner. He is totally a pretty boy; even a trash like him would actually dare to challenge Murong Yi? Even I could knock him down in a single strike."

On the stage, Murong Yi and Yun Che stood facing one another. Murong Yi had a sturdy stature, tanned skin and his exposed muscles mustered up into chunks. From just a single glance, one could tell that he was full of explosive strength. On the other hand, Yun Che was slender and delicate, his skin was tender and pure, without even a hint of aggression. Even calling him a pretty boy was being modest, he's practically half a woman.

“How many moves do you think it’ll take for Murong Yi to take down this Yun Che? I think just three moves would be enough.”

“Say what? Three moves? You’re practically insulting Inner Palace disciples! If Murong Yi wants to get even a little serious, then one move.... just a single move would be enough!”

In the pavilion not far from the stage, Qin Wushang had a smiling face; it seemed as if he was really looking forward to the upcoming fight. He casted a side glance at Qin Wuyou who was next to him and said. “In three months, he leveled up two ranks, not bad, not bad. However, Murong Yi is a ninth ranker of the True Profound Realm. Furthermore, in these three months, his profound strength had also increased greatly, and is not too far away from reaching the tenth level. Wuyou, do you think that there’s any possibility for Yun Che to defeat Murong Yi?”

“This...” Qin Wuyou hesitated for a moment, but still shook his head and sighed: “To be honest, I do not think that is possible at all. After all, there is a gap of an entire seven realm. Even though he was able to gravely injure his opponent who was at the tenth level of the Nascent Profound Realm with the strength of a first ranker of the Nascent Profound Realm, the gap between each level in the True Profound Realm is completely incomparable to those of the Nascent Profound Realm.”

“Humph, this rascal was simply just arrogant, conceited and overestimating his capabilities.” Instructor Qi, who was in the back, said while sneering.

However, Qin Wushang only faintly smiled and said. “I, however, think that Yun Che may possibly win.”

Qin Wuyou was immediately looked to the side and said in shock: “Elder brother, you never speak words that you aren’t certain of, why are you so optimistic toward this Yun Che? Even though Yun Che’s innate talent is astonishing and can fight a person above his rank, a gap of seven True Profound realm is still fundamentally insurmountable and I have also never heard of anyone surpassing it before.”

Qin Wushang gazed attentively at Yun Che and slowly replied. “Murong Yi has greatly advanced in profound strength in the past three months; I can clearly sense all the improvements he made in the past three months. However, what this Yun Che advanced in the three months is not only his profound strength. Other than his external appearance that remained the same as it was three months ago, everything else is completely different. It is as if he’s a completely different person. Furthermore, his body is faintly giving off an... an aura that I am completely unable to see through. This feeling that I am unable to fathom has also made me unable to fathom the outcome of this match.”

Qin Wuyou: “...”

“Wuyou, it is time. Go and preside over this arranged battle.... but no matter the results, under the eyes of many, I hope you will be absolutely fair. Any other matters can be determined at a later time.” Qin Wushang said with hidden profoundness.

Qin Wuyou nodded and then flew up, to then land on the edge of the stage. His appearance had caused the entire plaza to immediately quiet down. All the disciples who stood around the stage held their breath; they were waiting for the upcoming scene.

"The time is nigh. You two may begin now." Qin Wuyou flatly said with dignity. "However, bear in mind that this is nothing more than a spar and not a battle to the death. You are not to kill your opponent. Otherwise, you will be punished severely. Alright begin!"

After Qin Wuyou's voice faded, Murong Yi still wore the same indifferent expression. To fight against someone with only the strength at the second level of the True Profound Realm, he had determined that there was no need for him to be serious. He cast a glance at Yun Che and said, feeling beneath his dignity. "Yun Che, have you finish thinking about how you want to be killed?"

"That is something that I ought to ask you." Yun Che gave the same disdainful sneer in turn. "Take out your weapon."

"Weapon?" Murong Yi laughed loudly. "Against you, is it even necessary for me to use a weapon?"

"Is that so?" The corner of Yun Che's mouth raised. He swept his wrist around without any sense of urgency. "Since that's the case, there's also no need for me to use my weapon. I hope that you're still able to laugh later on."

As Murong Yi and Yun Che conversed, the crowd below them were already hissing with displeasure.

"F*ck! I can't take hearing this anymore! Does this Yun Che know who he is?! Does he know who the person standing in front of him is?!"

"I heard before that there's a problem with this Yun Che's brain and didn't believe it then, but now I believe it completely. A ninth ranker of the True Profound Realm needs to use a weapon to deal with a second ranker of the True Profound Realm? This trash actually dared to act so arrogant up there! Our grand Blue Wind Profound Palace actually has such a joke of an existence!"

"This Yun Che should take a piss and use that as a mirror to see himself! A second ranker at the True Profound Realm dares to act so arrogant in front of Senior Brother Murong?! Bah! Senior Brother Murong, hurry up and beat him off the stage!"

Chapter 150 - Shocking the Entire Audience

"Arrogant brat. Today, I shall let you know the difference between heaven and earth!"

Murong Yi was angered by Yun Che's words. He felt as if a little mouse was being arrogant in front of him, a lion. He extended his hand towards Yun Che, and said scornfully: "Come, let me see how you're going to amuse me."

With Murong Yi's identity, he obviously wouldn't take the initiative to attack Yun Che in front of such a large audience. Yun Che also stopped talking. His two legs kicked off the ground, reaching the absolute limit of his speed in an instant. A shadowy blur flew towards Murong Yi, and a punch directly smashed towards Murong Yi's chest.

Yun Che evidently poured his full strength into that strike. He held nothing back, and did not leave room for any follow-up attacks. Which also meant that, this strike of his, was an actual head-on smash.

A second ranker of the True Profound Realm attacking a ninth ranker of the True Profound Realm head on? All the Outer Palace disciples watching the confrontation almost could not hold in their laughter. If

Yun Che were to use his movement skills, he might really be able to block one or two attacks. But he actually clashed head-on right from the start... he was actively seeking death!

"Idiot!" Murong Yi gave a cold laugh. With a wave of his right fist, the profound strength of a ninth ranker at the True Profound Realm was released, bringing about a whizzing gust of profound energy in an instant. He ruthlessly smashed towards Yun Che's chest, and whispered these cold-hearted words: "Lie on the ground and cry for me."

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Yun Che's right fist directly collided with Murong Yi's torrent of profound energy and three continuous dull bangs resounded. As if it was a balloon being forcefully exploded, Murong Yi's torrent of profound energy scattered from the collision. But Yun Che's attack did not weaken even a slightest and his straight right fist was now only five feet away from Murong Yi's chest.

"Wh... what!!"

Murong Yi, who was originally scornfully preparing to see Yun Che heavily injured on the ground, was greatly shocked. His body instinctively retreated, and all the profound strength in his body, with his quickest speed possible, concentrated onto his two arms which were blocking the front of his chest.

Bang!!

There was yet another loud sound. Yun Che's right fist heavily collided with Murong Yi's right arm. In an instant, a torrent of profound energy exploded at the point of collision, blasting the two away from each other. Yun Che flew back a distance of fifteen feet, and caught his balance. Then, he casually swung his right arm. As for Murong Yi, he retreated three steps back, and he stood there for a long while without making any movements. His pair of eyes stared at Yun Che long and hard as his entire face became furiously red.

At that moment, the entire hall was in a state of silence. All the disciples were thoroughly dumbfounded. No one expected that the result was actually like this. In a duel with such a great disparity in strength between the two sides, when their first exchange was actually a direct collision using profound strength, they initially thought Yun Che would lose terribly in an instant, and even suffer heavy injuries. But... those two actually looked to be evenly matched!

How was that possible!?

And as to whether it was actually an even match, a few were able to see that even clearer. In the pavilion, Qin Wushang's face revealed a shocked expression, and slowly, it grew into a smile. Although Yun Che flew back by fifteen feet while Murong Yi was only pushed three steps back, there wasn't any change in Yun Che's expression, and the atmosphere emitting from his body was as calm as ever. As for Murong Yi... his right arm was evidently slightly trembling, and his five extended fingers were displaying a slight numbed state... Evidently, his hand was numbed directly from the collision earlier between his hand and Yun Che's fist. His expression, was even uglier to behold.

"This is... a lie right? That Yun Che, is obviously only at the second level of the True Profound Realm!"

"Senior brother Murong Yi must have definitely only tested Yun Che casually, and did not even use a tenth of his profound strength. That must be it."

"Why aren't you laughing anymore?" Facing Murong Yi, whose expression was ugly to behold, the corner of Yun Che's lips curved as he asked sarcastically.

The numbing sensation of Murong Yi's right fist finally calmed a little. With a sullen face, he forcefully laughed: "Do you think, because you were able to take one of my attacks, victory is in your grasp? What a joke! Earlier, I did not even use a half of my profound strength. In my eyes, you're still a laughable little mouse... Die!!"

Murong Yi's body shook, and his profound energy was released without any restraints. All the muscles in his body expanded; his bones crackled, and below his feet, a violent wind suddenly swirled as he charged towards Yun Che with shocking speed.

"It's the high-grade profound movement skill, 'Shadow Chasing Steps'! When Murong Yi uses it, it's basically being executed to perfection!"

"Senior brother Murong Yi even used his profound movement skill... Is he preparing to defeat Yun Che in a single blow?"

Murong Yi's body became a speeding shadow. His speed was surprisingly quick; in half a second, he had already charged right in front of Yun Che. Then suddenly, his shadowy figure flashed. He strangely transversed by half a step, and he instantly tilted his attacking target from Yun Che's front to Yun Che's side, fiercely crashing towards Yun Che's ribs with his elbow... The onlooking disciples cried out of shock from that instantaneous change.

With such a shocking speed, it was already hard for people to immediately react, but he still managed to swiftly change his posture... While using this mysterious profound movement skill, it would not be possible for the opponent to react at all.

But in the next moment, what everyone saw caused them to hold their breath.

Yun Che's reaction speed was quick, much quicker than everyone's predictions. He seemingly straightened his left arm, blocked his side, and thus collided heavily with Murong Yi's elbow. Within the spread of profound energy ripples, the faint sound of bones crackling resounded.

Although Murong Yi was shocked that his attack was actually blocked, he once again revealed a cold smile... A blow using his full strength, so what if he blocked it? The only outcome that would happen next, was his opponent's arm being broken, his entire body severely injured from his own powerful rush of profound energy, and getting sent flying while vomiting a mouthful of blood. But, his cold smile only lasted for a moment as his face completely stiffened.

Because the recoil he felt after his elbow collided with Yun Che's arm was so overbearing that all the blood veins and organs in his body writhed for a moment. The floor under Yun Che's feet largely cracked and his two feet also sank deeply into the ground but he was not pushed back by even a single step...

He actually blocked that attack completely and thoroughly.

How... How is this possible! Murong Yi's entire body stiffened; his pupils contracted and violently trembled. From his and Yun Che's first exchange, the outcome was that they were on equal grounds. This made him greatly feel embarrassed. Hence, this strike was completely unrestrained and used a hundred percent of his strength. It was a surprise attack accompanied with a profound movement skill.

He obviously wanted to end Yun Che with that single strike. But not only had his full powered attack been totally blocked by Yun Che, he did not even get pushed back a single step.

Impossible! This is impossible! This is definitely a coincidence! Or maybe he's just holding it in, and had actually already suffered heavy internal injuries!

Murong Yi was howling wildly in his heart. He was unable to accept the fact that his full strength had actually been completely blocked by someone who was simply at the second level of the True Profound Realm. He roared out loud as his body quickly turned to the opposite side. With his left fist raised, another full powered attack struck towards Yun Che. This attack, was once again thoroughly blocked by Yun Che, and did not even manage to push him half a step back.

Murong Yi became agitated. With a solemn face, he stomped his feet and activated his profound movement skill to its limit... His two fists, elbows, shoulders, knees, and legs were all in an offensive position. He infused every part of his body with a raging profound energy and ruthlessly attacked Yun Che. Those fierce attacks that fell like a violent storm brought about a relentless windstorm on the stage that roared unceasingly.

Yun Che's expression was as tranquil as water. He dealt with all of Murong Yi's attacks in a calm and composed manner. Whenever the blows of the two collided, they would always be accompanied by thundering explosions. The stage below them had long since been shattered and was in pieces; even more cracks were still forming and spreading at an alarming rate.

And all the onlooking disciples, were already completely dumbfounded.

If they were only evenly matched from their first exchange, where they clashed head-on, the onlookers could understand if Murong Yi deliberately held back. But now, Murong Yi's expression was fierce; his muscles flexed, his veins were clearly seen. Evidently, he was using his full strength, and he was even fully executing his profound movement skill. But after colliding simultaneously with Yun Che, he was not even gaining a single advantage over his opponent. Although he was currently on the offensive and Yun Che was focusing entirely on defense, Yun Che was actually displaying a relaxed expression, and there was not even half a hint of pressure shown on his face.

Everyone was utterly stupefied... Between the two of them, they had a difference of seven levels in the True Profound Realm!

Forget about the disciples, even the elders and instructors watching from the pavilion had faces full of shock. As to whether Murong Yi was using his full strength, they were able to see it very clearly. But an outcome like this made them stare for a very long time with tongues tied.

The difference between seven levels of profound strength in the True Profound Realm were undoubtedly large, but with Evil Soul and the weight of a thousand five hundred kilograms brought by the Great Way of the Buddha, the difference had already been made up... even so much that it had been surpassed.

His dozens of full powered attacks were not even able to trouble Yun Che. This outcome was something Murong Yi would have never been able to predict. His mind was becoming more and more frenzied. Suddenly, he roared loudly as a cold radiance came from his hand. A silver spear of about seven feet in length crossed through Murong Yi's hands and directly pierced towards Yun Che.

“Junior brother Yun, watch out!”

At the front of the crowd, Lan Xueruo, who had been watching the situation on the ring suddenly exclaimed nervously.

And everyone else was shocked pale from this scene as well. An Inner Palace disciple at the ninth level of the True Profound Realm was not even able to do anything against a second ranker of the True Profound Realm, even with his full strength. Not to mention, he was also a disciple that was three years older than him. While this fact was shocking, at the same time, they also felt embarrassed for Murong Yi. But during this fierce battle, the act of him suddenly revealing his weapon, was basically contemptible!

The reason why Murong Yi would act in this way was because his frenzied mind was already at its limit. In these dozen or so of exchanges, he became more and more apprehensive. He felt that he had already completely lost face. He even had a premonition in his heart that he might even be defeated... But, he could not lose, and he could not afford to lose either! If he were to really be defeated, then from this day onwards, he would no longer be able to raise his head high in this Blue Wind Profound Palace. This battle would also spread throughout the entire Blue Wind Imperial City. Yun Che would become reputed in the entire city, but Murong Yi, the son of the Northern Field Marshal, would become a stepping stone for others to mock.

He could not lose, no matter what. No matter the means, he could not lose.

The sudden thrust of his spear was unbelievably swift. Even Yun Che did not think that Murong Yi, as an Inner Palace disciple, would use such despicable means in front of this large crowd. But even though he was shocked, he did not panic as his body suddenly flashed.

“Star God’s Broken Shadow!!”

In that split second blitz, Yun Che instantly transversed his body and dodged the strike that would not have been possible to dodge by a hair’s breath. Murong Yi’s cold spear thrust into a ghostly shadow, but the shadow was suddenly swept away, as if it was an instep worm. Countless spear shadows appeared from the silver spear and swirled into a frightening windstorm of spears. Yun Che’s body was firmly locked within the countless spear shadows:

“Die! Blue Dragon Stirs the Sea!!”

Murong Yi’s face revealed a frightening savageness, and his explosive roar reverberated through the audience.

“This is one of Murong Yi’s finishing moves. Not only did he despicably use his weapon to initiate a sneak attack, he even used a final move immediately after! This is bad!” Qin Wuyou cried out worriedly as he stood up with a shocked expression. But everything happened too quickly. Even he wanted to stop him, it was already too late. And as a ‘referee’, he was also not allowed to step in.

Yun Che had just activated his Star God’s Broken Shadow so he did not even get a proper footing before being instantly trapped within the countless spear shadows. It was basically impossible for him to dodge them. With no other choices, he growled as he poured out all the profound energy within to protect his entire body.

Bang!!!

Murong Yi's spear shadows ruthlessly struck onto Yun Che's body and loud sounds, as if a mountain was collapsing, echoed out. Yun Che's protective layer of profound energy was instantly dispersed by the attacks and he was struck in the ribs. Fresh blood wildly spurting out and his body was also sent flying from the tremendous force. He flew a distance of a couple hundred meters, and crashed heavily at the side of the ring.

The audience, at that moment, cried out in shock.

"Outrageous!" Qin Wushang, whose complexion had been serene without ripples, furiously stood up. He slammed his hand on the stone table beside him and the stone table shattered in an instant.

"Junior brother Yun!!" Lan Xueruo paled in fear. The moment when Yun Che was sent flying while spitting out blood, she felt like her heart was ruthlessly stabbed with a blade, and was suffocating from the pain. She painfully exhaled, and just when she was about to sprint over to Yun Che without regards to the consequences, she suddenly saw Yun Che, who was at the corner of the ring, actually getting up smoothly.

The ruckus outside the ring suddenly stopped. Each and every eyeball bulged wide open. Murong Yi's sinister grin was also completely stiffened. Even Qin Wuyou's and Qin Wushang's expressions were filled with shock.

Everyone present were extremely clear about what they had seen. Earlier, Yun Che did definitely take Murong Yi's "Blue Dragon Stirs the Sea" head on. That was one of the three ultimate moves in 《Blue Dragon Spear Arts》, and perfecting it was extremely difficult. Once it was successfully executed, its strength was absolutely formidable; it was able to forcefully push back a large wave of water and shatter large sturdy rocks. When it was smashed against Yun Che, the aftereffects were absolutely deafening. Even if it was used against a block of steel, it might even be thoroughly smashed.

Everyone thought that even if Yun Che did not die from that one blow, he would still be heavily injured. Him being in a coma for ten days to half a month was the most understandable outcome. But no one would have thought, and would not even dare believe that Yun Che would actually stand up...

And Yun Che, who stood up once more, looked frighteningly calm. His handsome face only held a stern expression and did not have the paleness from being heavily injured. There were no hints of being pained, nor were there any traces of anger. He turned around and blankly looked towards Murong Yi. Other than the long slice of blood at his waistline, there were no other visible signs of injury on his entire body.

Even Yun Che did not expect that the physical defensive capability brought about by the first stage of the Way of the Buddha would be so frightening!

"You... You..." Murong Yi's pupils enlarged. Seeing the Yun Che in front of him who once again stood up, his right hand, which was holding onto the long spear, trembled uncontrollably.

Yun Che slowly raised both his hands. A black light flashed between his hands, and the gigantic Overlord's Colossal Sword appeared in his grasp. Following the sinking of Yun Che's wrists, it crashed onto the ground with a loud bang.

After the loud sound, the ring under Yun Che's feet immediately caved in. A heavy and dominating pressure caused everyone to suffocate. It was as if the aura of a returning overlord enveloped the hearts of every single person present.