

The Gods 201

Chapter 201 - An Assembly of Talents

Entering the mountain gate, a mountain road as long as five kilometers was up ahead. At the end of the road, was Heavenly Sword Villa. After Xiao Sect's party of seven entered the mountain gate, a conscious difference in pacing appeared as the distance between them grew larger. Xiao Juetian, Xiao Kuangyu, and Xiao Kuanglei walked in front; Xiao Boyun and Xiao Zhen walked in the middle, while Xiao Wuji and Xiao Nan fell to the rear.

Xiao Sect's Sect Master Xiao Juetian had a total of four sons with the names "Wind, Rain, Lightning, Cloud". From the eldest to the youngest, they were individually named Xiao Kuangfeng, Xiao Kuangyu, Xiao Kuanglei, and Xiao Kuangyun. Xiao Kuangfeng became famous during the ranking tournament before the last. Xiao Kuangyu placed third in the previous ranking tournament, and was equally as famous everywhere. This time however, was the current twenty year old Xiao Kuanglei's turn to be on stage. As for the youngest son, Xiao Kuangyun, although he was younger than Xiao Kuanglei by a month and was also a full twenty years old, it was known to everyone that he was a playboy. If being blunt about it, he was a one hundred percent idiot who only loved wine and women, so it was obvious that Xiao Sect did not bring him to make a fool of himself.

But in Xiao Sect, Xiao Kuangyun was the most pampered. After all, he was the son of Xiao Juetian's one and only true wife.

Xiao Juetian indifferently shot a glance behind him and said to Xiao Kuanglei: "Lei'er, the heavy responsibility of breaking away from the name of the "Thousand year old Number Three" in the ranking tournament this time is now up to you. I, your father, am not hoping that you will defeat Ling Yun but with your innate talent, aside from Ling Yun, there is no reason whatsoever for you to lose to any other... This of course includes Xiao Zhen. He is like a tiger watching his prey when it comes to competing against you and seeing who is better."

"Your child understands, and will definitely not disappoint Father and the sect." Xiao Kuanglei said while nodding, as a hint of resolution appeared on his face.

"Yu'er, in regards to the matters of ranking tournament, you have to explain it again to Lei'er tonight. Also, when the last sixteen knockout stages begin, don't forget to give the 'Earth Shocking Sword' to Lei'er. It is our secret trump card for this ranking tournament." Xiao Juetian warned.

"Rest assured Father, I know how I ought to instruct Third Brother." Xiao Kuangyu faintly smiled.

Behind them, what Xiao Boyun said to Xiao Zhen was pretty much the same. Xiao Boyun's long eyebrows slanted slightly and had an expression that did not look gentle at all. He said in a low voice: "Zhen'er, this ranking tournament is your chance to be world famous! Your opponents are not only the other sect disciples, there is also Xiao Kuanglei! That time during the struggle for the Sect Master position, I lost to Xiao Juetian, and could only end up as the Sword Sect's Elder in the end. This, I have accepted. However, my son, definitely will not lose to his son! Not only do you need to seize second place for Xiao Sect, you also have to defeat Xiao Kuanglei and make your father proud."

Xiao Zhen nodded his head seriously: "Father can be at ease, this child of yours will definitely not disappoint the sect, and will more so not disappoint father."

As for Xiao Wuji's conversation with his grandson Xiao Nan, it was even more simple: "Nan'er, bringing you to the ranking tournament this time, was an opportunity Grandpa fought for with difficulty. You are still young, so entering the top ten is fundamentally impossible. But as a Xiao Sect disciple, whatever happens, you must not place outside the top fiftieth. You have concentrated so long in cultivating, so this time's real combat is the best experience for you, and is the best place to check of your hard work."

"Yes!" Xiao Nan respectfully replied: "Grandfather, a few days ago when this child of yours came out from closed door cultivation, he has occasionally heard that the one you engaged Yuerui to... I think his name was Xiao Luocheng, was crippled by another? Is this true?"

"That did indeed happen." Xiao Wuji nodded, but his expression was neutral. It was evident that he did not care about this matter too much: "Yuerui's aptitude is mediocre; her appearance and temperament is definitely not that showy. Instead of looking for a 'phoenix tail' within the main sect, why not look for a 'chicken head' at a branch sect? And with Grandfather here, nobody within the branch sect would dare bully her. Although that Xiao Luocheng's aptitude is only so-so, in New Moon City, he is still regarded as a top genius. If he did not get crippled, he ought to have already married Yuerui by now."

"Hmph, just let him be crippled. Only his looks are pretty decent. Our Xiao Sect has a few hundred branch sects, wouldn't finding someone stronger than him be a dime a dozen. What's more laughable is that the people from the New Moon Branch Sect actually said it was a youth of sixteen years impersonating the Divine Phoenix Empire's "Eccentric God Hand" Huangfu He that crippled Xiao Luocheng, and even stole everything in the Sect's Treasury; they are virtually treating me like a fool, how extremely ridiculous! They obtained an Emperor Profound Dragon Core from the Black Moon Merchant Guild, and even the Black Moon Merchant Guild confirmed it. Yet they kept on saying that it was only a fake, and actually took out a Nascent Profound Beast's Profound Core to fool me. It's simply outrageous. Not crippling their entire Branch Sect was already as benevolent and humane as possible of me."

As he spoke of the later parts, Xiao Wuji's voice already carried hints of hatred and anger within.

"So something like that actually happened. A insignificant New Moon Branch Sect, actually dared to keep such a treasure like a Emperor Profound Dragon Core and not offer it to us. When grandfather lowered himself and personally visited, they even deceived Grandfather again and again. How really unforgivable; it's fortunate that Yuerui didn't marry over." Xiao Nan chimed in, agreeing.

"No need to mention these little things anymore. You should stroll around some more in the Heavenly Sword Villa tonight, then rest early and store up some energy. Grandfather awaits to see your performance tomorrow."

"Yes, Grandfather."

In front of the mountain gate, the appearance of a group of five, instantly attracted the gaze of everyone around them.

All five of them were females. Their attires were very similar to each other; all of them wore a snow-gauze long dress that covered their feet and almost touching the ground. The long dress was originally pure white, but as they walked, bits and pieces of ice-blue glimmers that were like stars naturally floated around their bodies, embellishing ice-blue colors and a fantastical aura on the hems of their dresses.

The age of the five females all seemed very youthful. Other than the young girl in the back who wore a white gauze on her face and seemed to only be sixteen or seventeen, the other four women all appeared to only be around twenty. Two out of the five women, who were at the front and the back had their face covered with light gauze, hiding their facial features, only revealing their crystal like charming eyes. The other three women had nothing covering their face, and every single one of them was extremely beautiful. All of the three extremely beautiful faces were hazed by a kind of deep coldness. They didn't apply any make up, yet their skin were as soft and smooth as snow jade. It made people subconsciously think of the words "Skin of ice and bones of jade", "Face of snow and lips of scarlet" the instant they saw them.

Although each of the three charming faces were different from one another, they were all flawless and impeccable. Within the peerless allurements, they revealed a trace of sacredness and loftiness that others almost would not dare to look directly at. They were like goddesses that stood over the nine heavens, not stained by any trace of the mortal world.

Looking at them from afar, one would clearly feel a wave of ethereal aura mixed with ice-cold air directly penetrating one's chest cavity... On their right hand side, a sect's group that was also walking toward the mountain gate stopped in their tracks at the same time they saw them, and watched them in stupification, as if all of their souls were sucked out in that instant.

As they walked closer, the Heavenly Sword disciple that stood guard in front of the mountain gate froze for an entire five seconds before he finally bit the tip of his tongue with effort. Only after concentrating his attention with all his might while regaining his mind and calming his heart, did he finally calm down with difficulty. But his head remained downwards, and no longer dared to look at them directly with his eyes. Taking a step forward, he spoke while somewhat stuttering: "I... I assume that five esteemed guests are fairies of Frozen Cloud Asgard? Ple... please present the invitation letter and list of names."

After this Heavenly Sword disciple finished speaking these words, he wished he could slap himself twice on the face right then and there. Greeting guests at the mountain gate was a serious affair that affected the Villa's face; it was why he, who was an important disciple that was able to deal with any kind of situation, was chosen. He wasn't fazed at all and had no change in expression even when facing Sect Master-ranked personages from the Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan, but facing the fairies of Frozen Cloud Asgard, his mind still became chaotic. After all, he was but a normal man.

Even though he had not seen the invitation letter yet, women who possessed such transcendental beauty and disposition could only belong to no other place than Frozen Cloud Asgard. Those floating fantastical ice auroras, was furthermore the ironclad proof. In addition to that, in order to more easily control the possibility of unexpected situations arising, there was a hard regulation in the ranking tournament's rules. For every single participating force in the tournament, the total number of participating disciples plus escorting personels must not surpass seven, and even forces like the four major sects would not be an exception. A limit of seven people, was too little even for a small sect; a situation where less than seven people from a force would almost never appear... Except for Frozen Cloud Asgard! It was extremely rare for the Frozen Cloud Asgard to be willing to contact the outside world, especially places where there was a lot of men, and everyone was well aware of the reason. Only five people coming this time from the Frozen Cloud Asgard, was not surprising in the slightest.

Standing in front of him, the impeccable beauty who wasn't wearing a veil took out the invitation letter and name list, and handed them over to the Heavenly Sword disciple. Looking at the jade hand that was seemingly made of snow and wax, the Heavenly Sword disciple's heart rate instantly sped up. It was the first time in his entire life he had learnt that a woman's hand could actually be beautiful to such an extent. He even had a feeling that he would die willingly if he could just touch at this jade hand a single time... However, even if he had ten thousand times the guts, he still would not dare to do so. He carefully reached out his hand, pinched a corner of the invitation letter and the name list, and received them.

With his gaze sweeping across the invitation letter and the list of names, he hastily lowered his head and said: "So it is the Fairy of Frozen Glass and Fairy of Frozen Beauty from the Frozen Cloud Asgard that have personally graced us... Ah? Frozen... Fairy of Frozen Beauty?"

The Heavenly Sword disciple subconsciously raised his head and looked toward the woman who wore a face veil and had a gaze that was as cold as ice. The moment he contacted her gaze, his entire body ran cold with a startle, and immediately realized that he had already seriously lost his composure. He once again hastily lowered his head, and spoke with respect: "The Fairy of Frozen Beauty's name, is like thunder striking through my ears. Please forgive this junior for losing composure. Five esteemed guests, please enter..."

After he finished speaking, he moved aside with weak steps. As a wave of ice-cold fragrance swept over his front, he didn't even dare to lift his head.

Only after they had walked far away, did the Heavenly Sword disciple completely regain himself. He looked at their receding back silhouettes in a somewhat stupefied manner; his mind was a little unhinged for a while. At this time, the disciple beside him suddenly spoke: "Senior Brother Haiya, what you called out before was... Fairy of Frozen Beauty? Don't tell me it was the rumored Chu Yuechan?"

"Yes!" The disciple called Haiya nodded: "Chu Yueli, Chu Yuechan, Shui Wushuang, Wu Xuexin, Xia Qingyue... That is indeed Chu Yuechan's name; she actually personally came..."

"Should I report to the Villa Master immediately? If Villa Master knows that Chu Yuechan actually came, he will definitely be excited..."

"Report your head!" Ling Haiya smacked his head: "Villa Master and Villa Master's Wife are currently welcoming guests together. In the Villa, even idiots know the name Chu Yuechan is an enormous taboo to the Villa Master's Wife. If you were to report this and make trouble arise, let's see how you can handle the consequences!"

"Then, then how should I report it?"

Ling Haiya thought for a bit, and said: "Just say Frozen Cloud Asgard has arrived, a total of five people, and the Fairy of Frozen, Chu Yueli, is leading. In any case, her name is the first name on the attendance list. You must not bring up Chu Yuechan!"

"Oh, alright." The Heavenly Sword disciple moved hurriedly, took out a Sound Transmission Talisman, and spread the news within the Villa.

At this time, the group of people that had been struck dumb finally walked over, and the middle-aged man in the front said with cupped fists: "This junior brother, were those people just now the fairies from Frozen Cloud Asgard?"

"Yes." Ling Haiya nodded simply.

"Sure enough, hearing about it a hundred times is truly not as good as seeing it once, and seeing it once is far better than hearing about it a hundred times." The middle-aged man sighed emotionally, and said: "I came from the Eastern Domain's Profound Sword Sect, just to visit the Heavenly Sword Villa..."

A bunch of sect groups arrived continuously. Although every group only had seven people, not one of the elderly wasn't famous in an area and an overlord-level person, and not one of the youths wasn't a peak genius. In the past few days, these overlords, with names that shook the world, as well as genius youths that stood at the highest summit, gathered at this Heavenly Sword Pavilion to decide their relative superiority at the Ranking Tournament.

At nightfall, a somewhat unusual group of people arrived at the mountain gate. The reason they were unusual was because the group only consisted of four people, which was even fewer than the number of Frozen Cloud Asgard people.

These four people, were precisely Qin Wushang, Cang Yue, Yun Che, and Xia Yuanba.

Just as they walked in front of the mountain gate, Ling Haiya strode over, and said respectfully: "Guests, please halt. Our Villa is preparing for the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament these few days, and we're not accepting guests. Please leave."

There were only four people; other than the elderly man, two of the three young people were only at the True Profound Realm, and the third person was actually only at the Elementary Profound Realm. In this assembly of talents at the Heavenly Sword Villa, this was simply a spectacle too terrible to behold. No one would believe they were here to participate in the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament.

Chapter 202 - Heavenly Sword Villa

Being treated in this way was not one bit out of Qin Wushang's expectations. He originally thought that Cang Yue would bring a few experts to guard their journey, so aside from the three participating disciples, he did not dare to bring any other people without permission. He didn't expect that Cang Yue would leave alone. Out of the three disciples, two were crippled by Yun Che and one was forced away. After adding Xia Yuanba, there were only four people. Even he himself felt that it was somewhat laughable.

He stepped forward and said: "This little brother, I am Qin Wushang and I have come this time to attend the ranking tournament."

"You four... are here to attend the ranking tournament? The Heavenly Sword disciple guarding the mountain gate blankly stared for a while; at this moment, Ling Haiya noticed Cang Yue. After blankly staring for a while, he promptly said: "And this, is Blue Wind Imperial Family's Blue Moon Princess?"

"Yes." Cang Yue slightly nodded while handing over the invitation letter and the name list at the same time. "We four came here to represent the Imperial Family and participate in this time's ranking tournament. This is our invitation letter and list of names."

Naturally, the namelist only had four names: Qin Wushang, Cang Yue, Xia Yuanba, Yun Che.

And in the participating disciple section, was only the name "Yun Che".

Ling Haiya's facial muscles twitched, then walked to the side and politely said: "So it's actually the Imperial Family's esteemed guests that are here. I ask that you'll forgive me for my rudeness earlier. Four esteemed guests, please come in. Five kilometers ahead, is where the Villa is located, where Villa Master and Villa Mistress are already personally awaiting for you. Please."

After the four passed through the mountain gate, the few gatekeeping disciples all looked at each other in dismay.

"Only brought along one participating disciple, who's also only at the True Profound Realm... I believe that in these ranking tournaments thus far, there seems to never have been a participating disciple at the True Profound Realm." A disciple said.

"Ever since Cang Wanhe became seriously ill, his power was forcibly seized, plundered, and divided by the Crown Prince and Third Prince. With the political unrest and instability within the Imperial Family, I suppose he is in no mood to think about some ranking tournament. The Imperial Family's performances thus far had always been dismal. I'd reckon that this time, the broken pot has truly been broken apart. For the Blue Moon Princess to personally bring the team here, is probably only to show how much they care about our Villa."

"There are two definites." Ling Haiya said: "In this ranking tournament, the Imperial Family's performance is not only going to be dismal. I believe that they'll be first place in reverse. As for the second, during tomorrow morning's age and profound strength assessment, the Imperial Family would probably become a big joke. Sigh, to think that our Heavenly Sword Villa's ancestor and the Imperial Family's ancestor became mutual brothers to help each other. One held worldly authority while the other held worldly might. Nowadays, our Heavenly Sword Villa's is at the crown of the Blue Wind Empire, unreachable by any. Although the Imperial Family declined day by day, they still were in authority for the commoners there. In the eyes of those large and influential sects, they were no longer a deterrence with each passing day. There would probably be even more people looking down at them this time. It is truly regrettable."

Yun Che and company walked along the mountain road. Although it there was a distance of five kilometers from Heavenly Sword Villa, the dignified atmosphere emitted from its majesty could still be clearly felt.

"It is worthy of being called the Heavenly Sword Villa. This kind of atmosphere lets one feel like there are countless swords dancing by their side." Yun Che said with feeling.

"Uwaah... Not even in my dreams would I think that I would actually be able to personally come to Heavenly Sword Villa one day. Even Uncle Sikong, who I used to admire the most, had never come to Heavenly Sword Villa before." On the road there, Xia Yuanba looked in all directions with two eyes that were always wide open, unwilling to blink for even a second.

Xia Yuanba's emotionally excited manner made Cang Yue unable to hold back her smile. She said to Yun Che: "Junior Brother Yun, Heavenly Sword Villa is unlike any other places. This place could be regarded as Blue Wind Empire's holy land, and also the one and only holy land. Even the lowest ranking disciples

of Heavenly Sword Villa are distinctive geniuses in the outside world. Those disciples guarding the mountain gate earlier, are all at the Spirit Profound Realm. Twenty year old Spirit Profound rankers are all qualified to become instructors in every Profound Palace branch but in Heavenly Sword Villa, they are merely gatekeepers. Heavenly Sword Villa's inside information is ample, and their strength is enormous. It is not something that an ordinary person is capable of imagining."

"Senior sister, I understand. Don't worry. If I am mocked or provoked in anyway, as long as they don't touch my bottom line, I will retreat." Yun Che nodded with a slight smile. He knew the meaning behind Cang Yue's words. Because Cang Yue knew that he was a person who refuses to suffer a loss. Amongst the one thousand or so participating disciples, his profound strength level was the lowest of the low. It was likely for him to be ridiculed and if he struck back here, if by chance he angered Heavenly Sword Villa, even if Cang Yue personally steps forward, it might not necessarily be possible to keep it under control.

But his prerequisite, was that it had to touch his bottom line. As for this bottom line, it was obviously up to him to decide. For a nobleman to take revenge, ten years was not too long... But that was in regards to noblemen, and never once did he believe that he was a nobleman.

At the same time, Frozen Cloud Asgard's party of five had already approached Heavenly Sword Villa's main entrance.

"Elder sister, aside from that time when you went to get three Sky Profound Beast profound cores so Qingyue can cultivate 'Frozen Heart Liquid Jade', you haven't left Frozen Cloud Asgard in ten or so years. Why have you taken the initiative now to come to this ranking tournament?" Chu Yueli's eyes shifted as she asked the question that she had been wondering about in her heart ever since leaving the Asgard.

Chu Yuechan's eyes shone like crystals without the slightest of ripples. Her voice was even more like the wind that brushed by with profound ice; soft, yet it also contained a bone-chilling coldness: "I have lived away from the world for far too long. I want to see whether this generation's young juniors are flourishing or are already in decline."

Chu Yueli actually shook her head: "Elder sister, in this world, I'm the one who understands you the most. Other people may believe this reasoning of yours, but how can I possibly believe that?"

Chu Yuechan: "..."

"You suddenly left Asgard half a year ago and only returned last month. When you returned, your heart was always restless. Elder sister's Frozen Cloud Arts and Frozen Heart Arts have both reached the sixth stage. If something huge did not happen, that would absolutely not be so. And now that Elder sister suddenly says that she wishes to personally come to Heavenly Sword Villa this time..."

"Heavenly Sword Villa is at hand, no need to ask more about what should not need to be asked." Chu Yuechan coldly stated, interrupting Chu Yueli's speech. The coldness within her voice had made the bodies of the three Frozen Cloud disciples at the rear tremble with terror.

Chu Yueli immediately stopped talking and did not dare to ask again. At this time Heavenly Sword Villa's main entrance had now appeared.

“Qingyue put this on. Until the very last moment, do not take this off.” Chu Yueli turned around and put a Frozen Crystal Necklace in the hands of a young veiled girl.

“Yes, Master.” The young girl took the Frozen Crystal Necklace and encircled it around her snowy neck.

Ling Yuefeng was more than fifty years old but he only looked to be around thirty. When reaching the Emperor Profound Realm, one’s lifespan would increase by four or five hundred years. To a Throne, fifty years of age was only the beginning of youth.

Ling Yuefeng’s complexion was like crown jade and did not need to be enhanced by make up. He was elegant and his temperament was gentle and mild without the dignified air of a sword master. Both his hands were like white jade and did not seem like they had frequently wielded swords at all. When he saw his guests, not only did he personally welcome them, he also had on an amiable smile and gave the proper courtesy in a warm manner without the pride and arrogance of Blue Wind Empire’s number one master. A few participating young disciples that saw him all revealed an admiration that was close to infatuation.

Standing next to him was a thirty year old or so woman dressed in floral pattern. She was Ling Yuefeng’s only wife Xuanyuan Yufeng, and also the birth mother of Ling Yun and Ling Jie. Her temperament was graceful, and her appearance was as beautiful as blossoming flowers. Even though her looks were also one in a thousand, if compared to Chu Yuechan, it was still like comparing a mortal woman with a goddess of the heavens; there was at least a difference of one hundred and eight thousand miles.

To make the Ling Yuefeng who was infatuated with Chu Yuechan take Xuanyuan Yufeng as wife, naturally it was not on account of her looks, and instead was because of her family’s background... However, after some twenty-odd years of their marriage, no one had ever dared to ask about the background of Heavenly Sword Villa’s Villa Master’s wife, and none also dared to investigate. It was because her surname “Xuanyuan”, made a deep sense of fear emerge from one’s heart just by thinking about it.

Because, that was the surname of a certain Sacred Ground Master that belonged to one of the Four Sacred Grounds in the Profound Sky Continent.

“Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Chu Yueli, has brought Senior Sister Chu Yuechan, disciples Shui Wushuang, Wu Xuexin, Xia Qingyue to visit Heavenly Sword Villa and also sends our Mistress’ regards on her behalf to Villa Master Ling and Villa Mistress Ling.” Facing Ling Yuefeng and Xuanyuan Yufeng who were welcoming guests, Chu Yueli stood at the very front and slightly bowed towards the coupled surnamed Ling.

As soon as they came over, Ling Yuefeng’s state of mind was already in great turmoil because he saw Chu Yuechan. Even though Chu Yuechan wore a snowy veil, even though thirty one years had passed since he had seen Chu Yuechan, he still recognized those eyes of hers in one glance. Only, he didn’t dare to be certain because he did not believe that Chu Yuechan would personally come to Heavenly Sword Villa. It was only until the name “Chu Yuechan” came out of Chu Yueli’s own mouth did he dare to believe it.

Thirty one years had passed. No one would think that he had missed and yearned for her for a full thirty one years. Even though he had taken a wife and had children now, and even though two of his sons

have already reached the marriageable age, he still had not let that extremely beautiful figure walk out from his heart and the depths of his soul.

This was the first time in several tens of years that this number one master's state of mind was in great turmoil. After Chu Yueli announced her entire sect, he had actually stared in a daze for a full three seconds before laughing ashamedly and returning the courtesy: "Welcome, five fairies, and thank you for honoring our lowly Villa with your presence. It has also been several years since I have seen the Asgard Mistress. I wonder if she is still well?"

"Mistress has always been well. I thank Villa Master Ling for his concern." Chu Yueli slightly nodded her head.

"Oh? This is the world famous 'Fairy of Frozen Beauty', Chu Yuechan?" Xuanyuan Yufeng's gaze fell on Chu Yuechan's body as she revealed a meaningful smile: "Several years ago, Yufeng has heard of Blue Wind's number one beauty, Fairy of Frozen Beauty's great name. I didn't expect that I would have the fortune to actually meet you. May I ask if the Fairy of Frozen Beauty could remove her veil to let Yufeng have a look at the gracefulness of Blue Wind's number one beauty and resolve one of her life's wishes?"

How many in the entire Blue Wind Empire would dare to not reply to the words of Blue Wind's number one master's wife? Although these words were clearly directed towards Chu Yuechan, Chu Yuechan's eyes did not waver in the slightest. She coldly looked straight without the slightest of movements, as if she did not hear her say anything.

Xuanyuan Yufeng's crescent eyebrows suddenly slanted to the side.

Ling Yuefeng chuckled and opened his mouth to speak: "Honey, these fairies are our esteemed guests. I understand that you are impatient, but asking guests who have not entered our household a favor, really is a bit somewhat neglectful."

Xuanyuan Yufeng nodded with a slight smile: "I was indeed a little short-tempered, and I hope that Fairy of Frozen Beauty won't mind me. Fairies, please enter, there will naturally be personels taking care of the residence for you all. If you have any needs, you can tell the disciples within the villa without holding back. If there are any neglections, I hope for your magnanimity and forgiveness."

"Madam is too polite." Chu Yueli gave another courtesy, and thereupon, the group of five entered the Heavenly Sword Villa.

Xuanyuan Yufeng's expression, also draped down after they entered the villa. She glanced at Ling Yuefeng, and sneered: "Ling Yuefeng, you really are deeply sentimental with love. You bitterly chased after her for ten years, and didn't even get to see her shadow; we have been married for over twenty years now, yet you actually still haven't forgotten about her! This time, she came to your doorsteps herself instead, aren't you feeling pretty elated right now?"

"Honey, you are misinterpreting me with your words." Ling Yuefeng grasped Xuanyuan Yufeng's hand, and said with a wry smile: "I was young at that time, so naturally would have done some stupid things like a young man would. We have been married for twenty-one years; how would the naive longing back in the days, be comparable to even one ten-thousandth of our affection of over twenty years? I, Ling Yuefeng having a wife like you, am already satisfied to the point of wanting nothing else. I haven't even accepted any concubines in these twenty years, so how could I have any other thoughts? Losing myself

in a trance earlier, was only because I had recalled the dumb things I did back then, and merely had some lamentations."

Holding Ling Yuefeng's hand with a reverse grip, the dark clouds on Xuanyuan Yufeng's face dispersed completely. However, she didn't know that as Ling Yuefeng spoke, the voice in his heart was more than ten or hundred of times louder than his voice from the mouth.

She actually came... She actually came...

I finally got to see her again...

Chapter 203 - Someone's Coming

Not long after the people from Frozen Cloud Asgard entered, the four people from Blue Wind Profound Palace entered the Villa as well, and they did not encounter each other. After entering the Villa, they were quickly directed to their pre-arranged residence. And, as the standard for a temporary residence, it was greatly beyond Yun Che's and Xia Yuanba's expectations.

Because, this was not just a simple guestroom, but evidently, an exquisite small courtyard... no, a big courtyard! There were exactly eight separate rooms in the courtyard, and within it were trees, a pavilion, a pond, and even a weapon rack filled with dozen different types of weapons.

"Wow! This can't be real, right... I had initially thought that we had to squeeze two people in a single room. I did not expect the place to be this big and luxurious." Xia Yuanba constantly exclaimed as he looked at the big courtyard.

"As expected of the Heavenly Sword Villa. With just their arrangements in entertaining guests, it is not something the other sects can compare to." Yun Che exclaimed as well.

Qin Wushang laughed, and said, "The participating teams in this ranking tournament number more than five hundred, and every participating team has one of this courtyard. The number of rooms in each pavilion are never less than eight, so as to allow each guest to have their own private room. With the Heavenly Sword Villa's large size, forget about five hundred, even if another five hundred teams were to come, they would still not have any problems with an arrangement like this."

"Distinguished guests, please select your own rooms. When night comes, I will bring the meals to your rooms. To prevent any unnecessary conflict before the tournament, a banquet was not arranged. Please forgive us." The Heavenly Sword female disciple, who brought them over to their residence, politely said.

With just four people, there was naturally a large leeway when they had eight rooms to choose from. Qin Wushang chose the second room from the right, Xia Yuanba chose the third from the right, Yun Che chose the fourth from the left, and Cang Yue chose the third from the left. The four of them were only separated by the room which was right opposite the courtyard entrance.

Although it was just a guestroom, the furniture in the room were not simple, and when compared to the room given to Inner Palace disciples in the Blue Wind Profound Palace, it was many times more luxurious.

With the existence of spatial rings, they naturally did not have anything similar to luggage to unpack and move. Qin Wushang said, "This is the first time Yun Che and Xia Yuanba have visited this Heavenly Sword Villa. This is a rare opportunity, and since it is still early, why don't you two take a walk around the Villa, and experience the magnificence of Blue Wind Empire's number one Villa."

"Alright!" Yun Che and Xia Yuanba nodded at the same time.

Cang Yue immediately said, "I'm coming as well. I came here once three years ago, and I still remember some places, especially the Sword Management Terrace vividly, so I can bring you two around. Palace Chief Qin, are you not going to stroll around the Villa?"

"I will pass. I have come here several times in the past few years, and I don't wish to once again see those nasty faces filled with ridicule." Qin Wushang said with a laugh.

Cang Yue obviously clearly knew what those "nasty faces filled with ridicule" Qin Wushang was referring to. She consoled him, "Palace Chief Qin, don't worry, this time, Junior brother Yun will definitely allow us to vent out our frustration and hold our heads up high."

"Good." Qin Wushang smiled and nodded. "Get going then, I just happen to feel like meditating. This villa is reverberated with endless sword essence, and every single time I'm here, I would always benefit from it."

When the three of them left the courtyard, their vicinity was filled with human activities. The guest residences were concentrated together, and most of them were nearby. As the day for the Ranking Tournament approached, this guest residential area would naturally become more lively. Several old acquaintances would stop, and converse with each other. People who were not acquainted would still smile and greet each other... In this Heavenly Sword Villa, these leading individuals who were usually extremely prideful and respected, no matter if they were old or young, would retract their pride, and become modest and polite. After all, in their own territories, they were individuals capable of controlling everything with the back of their hands, but in here, they might be at the very bottom in terms of influence, and at best, they would only be mediocre. No one would dare to be entirely sure that the person walking over to them would not be able to kill them with merely a finger or two.

And, in this Blue Wind Empire, there was never a single person who dared to act wildly in Heavenly Sword Villa.

"Do you two want to first visit the Sword Management Terrace, or the Sword Discourse Arena? There's thousands of swords in the Sword Management Terrace, and every single one of them are beyond ordinary. If a Heavenly Sword disciple wishes to obtain a sword from the Sword Management Terrace, he has to subdue the selected sword. The scenic view of countless thousands of swords flying around, I guarantee that once you guys see it, you will never forget it for your entire lives." Cang Yue said with sparkling eyes. "As for Sword Discourse Arena, that's the place where the Ranking Tournament will be held. It is made up of one main stage, and thirty other small stages. The preliminaries of the Ranking Tournament will all be held at the small stages, while the thirty-two finalists will compete on the main stage."

Suddenly, the moment Cang Yue finished her explanation, behind her, a surprised voice sounded.

"Princess Cang Yue?"

Yun Che raised his head and looked towards the source of the voice, and he saw a group of seven people currently walking towards them. Among the seven, there were four youths and three elders; every one of them was dressed in red, with a red flame crest embroidered on the chest. Among the seven, the oldest was someone whose hair and beard were already pure white, both his elderly face and slightly cloudy eyes had a great amount of vicissitudes settled within. However, the profound aura being emitted out from his body was actually incomparably dense, causing several passers-by to reveal expressions of deep shock and worry when they looked towards him. Instinctively, these people would take a detour, as they did not dare to approach him.

And this elder caused Yun Che to feel a sense of familiarity. He pondered for a moment, and recalled the time he met this person...

Scarlet Dragon Mountain Range, the Flame Dragon's settlement... He was among the five from Burning Heaven Clan who had attempted to take the Flame Dragon's life. Referred to as the Great Elder by the other four individuals, he was Fen Moli, who possessed strength at half a step to the Emperor Profound Realm!

In other words, these seven people, were members of the Burning Heaven Clan.

And the one who called out was a youth of about twenty-three years old. He looked at Cang Yue with a smile, and his gaze showed hints of surprise... and infatuation.

Hearing his voice, Cang Yue frowned, turned around, and politely replied. "So it was Young Master Fen, what a coincidence."

Fen Juecheng walked over. With a smile mixed with joy and elegance, he slightly bowed towards Cang Yue and laughed. "Juecheng should be the one calling this a coincidence, because Juecheng finally made a successful bet. Juecheng went through many troubles to earn the right to visit the Heavenly Sword Villa this time, and my sole reason for it was to see Your Imperial Highness. As I thought, Your Highness did indeed personally make a visit. Juecheng is extremely elated."

Fen Juecheng's eyes were entirely fixated on Cang Yue, completely ignoring Yun Che and Xia Yuanba who were by her side... One was at the True Profound Realm and the other was at the Elementary Profound Realm. They basically did not have the privilege of being made known to him.

"Young Master Fen, that's kind of you." Cang Yue forced out a smile. "I still have to bring my two friends on a tour around the villa, if there's nothing else, I will take my leave."

Fen Juecheng did not pester her any further, and slightly bowed. "Then I will be taking anymore of Your Highness' time. Juecheng will make another visit at a later time."

Cang Yue casually nodded once, then left with Yun Che and Xia Yuanba.

"Hehe, big brother, this is the first time I have ever seen you this patient with a girl. Tch, it's already been an entire three years. I really want to know how long your patience will last."

Fen Juebi walked over, and said with a face full of smiles. "But this Blue Moon Princess sure is out of the ordinary, even big brother doesn't catch her eye. Unless the person she wishes to marry is the Jade Emperor of the Heavens? Haah... If one day, you're tired of playing this game, with just your one word, I will personally tie her up and send her to your bed. How about it?"

"Do not fool around." Fen Juecheng snorted. "The exhilaration from subduing a woman is way better than simply obtaining a woman. And, although the Imperial Family is gradually declining and will soon be in our control, she's after all, still an imperial princess. She's not someone you can simply kidnap. If you happen to anger the Heavenly Sword Villa because of that, I would really like to see how you're going to clean up the mess."

"At the very most, the Heavenly Sword Villa will guarantee the safety of Cang Wanhe. I doubt they would have the mood to care about a princess' life." Fen Juebi laughed and then looked towards Cang Yue's graceful and beautiful back while slowly licking the corner of his lips.

Fen Juecheng looked towards the courtyard Cang Yue walked out from, and coincidentally, the Heavenly Sword female disciple, who made residential arrangements for Cang Yue and the rest, walked out. Fen Juecheng took a step forward and asked, "Junior sister, I am Burning Heaven Clan's Fen Juecheng, do you mind telling me which room Princess Cang Yue is residing in?"

The night sky began to fall, and all of the participating teams for the Ranking Tournament had arrived. After circling around the open activity areas in the Heavenly Sword Villa, Yun Che and the rest returned to their own rooms.

The meals prepared by Heavenly Sword Villa were exceptionally fulfilling as well. After finishing dinner, it was already about seven in the evening. Although it was still not too late as there was still a slither of light in the sky, the guest residence area in the Heavenly Sword Villa was already in a state of silence. To prepare for the Ranking Tournament tomorrow, almost every single participating disciple was having an early sleep, so as to recharge their energy. Those who came to accompany them naturally did not make any noise to interrupt them.

But, to Yun Che, it was still a little too early to sleep. After tossing and turning a few rounds on the bed, he sat right up from his bed, opened the door, went out, and arrived before Cang Yue's room which was beside his. Cang Yue's room was still brightly lit. Since she was not going to participate in the tournament tomorrow, she naturally did not need to sleep early.

"Knock, knock, knock." Yun Che raised his fist and knocked on the door. "Senior sister, it's me."

The door was opened really quickly, and what appeared before him was Cang Yue's snow-white beautiful figure, shined upon by both the moonlight and candlelight. "Junior brother Yun, the tournament is tomorrow. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Yun Che smiled gently, and without saying a word, he entered her room, closed the door, and pulled the door lock. Then, under Cang Yue's tender cry, he suddenly carried her by the waist, and walked over to the bedside with large strides. "That's obviously because I have been thinking about you, senior sister."

"Ah... But, you... have to compete tomorrow... Mnn... Mnnmnn..."

Before she could even finish, her lips were already forcefully kissed by Yun Che. Her entire body was also pressed against the bed, the sounds she instantly turned into moans. She instinctively struggled for a moment, and then, willingly closed her eyes, immersing herself in her lingering kiss with Yun Che.

Cang Yue's pair of lips was as tender as a flower, with a soft and creamy feeling. Yun Che was completely mesmerized as he continued to suck on them. Placing his two hands at her hips, his tongue stretched directly into her mouth, coming into contact with Cang Yue's tender and timid small tongue, and they tangled around each other.

Cang Yue made a "Mn" sound, her delicate brows slightly trembled from her nervousness. She instinctively gently bit on Yun Che's tongue which had invaded into her mouth with her front teeth. Breathing erratically, her scented breath gently brushed against Yun Che's face.

In the midst of lingering kiss, Cang Yue's face had unknowingly been flushed entirely in red. Her pair of eyes which occasionally opened and closed had turned completely hazy. In the midst of the immersion, the belt at her waist had already been pulled out by Yun Che, and the jade buttons on her garment were opened one at a time. Yun Che stretched his hands, invaded into her clothes, and without any restraints, his hands began to swim around her tender waist.

"Mn..." Having her skin in direct contact, Cang Yue's eyelids suddenly jumped, and her beautiful pair of eyes were wide open. As she moaned, she instinctively began to struggle. Turning her head aside, she finally managed to escape from Yun Che's tongue, and heavily panted. "No... Don't... You still have a tournament tomorrow..."

"With senior sister giving me strength, I will definitely perform much better tomorrow!" After saying that, he pushed his head forward, and once again pressed his lips against Cang Yue's. The two hands which were under her clothes suddenly went upwards, grabbing onto the pair of exceptionally tender snow lumps, and gently began to fondle them.

"Mn... Mn!" With her sensitive part being assaulted, Cang Yue's moans and struggle became even more intense, but with just her strength alone, how could she be able to resist against Yun Che? Very quickly, her struggles began to weaken, and not long after, a strange and foreign feeling began to slowly well up inside her. The pair of hands which were violating her pure body seemed to began to feel hotter as well. His hot touch passed through her skin and entered her body, causing her to suddenly feel as though a fire was burning within her body. Unknowingly, her soft waist began to gently fidget and erratic breathing sounds were being produced unconsciously from her nose. Her face was dizzily red, and from her eyes, she looked even more tipsy.

At this very moment, Cang Yue was incomparably seductive.

At this time, without any warning, Yun Che suddenly stopped his movements. His pair of hands were still gently holding onto Cang Yue's pair of towering breasts, but his lips had left Cang Yue's scented lips. His expression became calm, and his breathing had returned to normal as well.

Cang Yue slowly opened her hazy eyes, and her voice was as tender as water. "Junior brother Yun..."

"Shh... Someone's coming." Yun Che lowered his head, gave her another kiss, and said with a very soft voice.

Chapter 204 - Ranking Tournament: Start

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Not long after Yun Che's voice landed, a very light sound of footsteps came from outside, accompanied by a series of knocks on the door, which were neither light nor heavy.

Cang Yue instantly restrained her breathing. Currently, her entire face flushed red, her long hair in a mess, and her clothes were even spread open by Yun Che, revealing a large part of her upper body's snowy skin. She was currently in no condition to see anyone. Keeping her breathing steady and forcing out a calm tone, she asked, "Who is it?"

Fen Juecheng's refined and gentle voice came from the other side of the door. "It's me, Fen Juecheng."

"Mn?" Yun Che shot a glance to the door, and then looked into Cang Yue's eyes with a complicated smile.

Looking at Yun Che's gaze, Cang Yue was a little flustered in her heart. Afraid that he had misunderstood her relationship with Fen Juecheng, she hurriedly used a cold tone and replied, "For Young Master Fen to visit this late, is there anything I can help you with?"

Fen Juecheng said with a smile, "Earlier, I was roaming the villa in the night, and when I coincidentally passed by this place, I saw that Your Highness' room was still brightly lit. Since it's still early in the night, I believed that Your Highness should not have gone to sleep. Tonight just happened to be a night with a full moon, and Heavenly Sword Villa's full moon gives off a intriguing feeling. If one were to miss it, it would definitely be a pity. If your highness is free, Juecheng wonders if he could have the honor to invite Your Highness to gaze upon the moon together?"

The corner of Yun Che's lips twitched, and he grinded his teeth hatefully... He was currently making love with the princess, and was about to advance to the next step, but this trash actually came over to invite her to gaze upon the moon... Why don't you gaze upon your sister's ass!

As he thought that, Yun Che suddenly applied force to his two hands, grasping the pair of snowy filled round plumps to be within his hands, with each of his fingers pressing deeply into them.

"Ah..." Cang Yue let out a moan. The moan was short but seductive, and was able to instantly stimulate a man's heart to madly throb. Her voice also landed in Fen Juecheng's ears, hurriedly asking, "Your Highness, what happened?"

Cang Yue grabbed onto Yun Che's wrists, looked at him with bashful eyes, and tried her best to calm down. "Young Master Fen, thank you for your good will. However, I'm not entirely interested in moongazing. If there's nothing else, Young Master Fen, please take your leave."

As she was talking, Yun Che's pair of hands started to move about in a bad manner. He gripped, rubbed, and pinched, causing Cang Yue to pant erratically. She had no choice but to grit her teeth, forcing herself to not emit any sound.

Fen Juecheng went into silence for a short moment, before letting out a sigh. "Your Highness, there are a few words, that Juecheng had always been wanting to tell you. Juecheng hopes that Your Highness will give him this chance. After saying those words, Juecheng will definitely leave immediately, and will not bother Your Highness."

At this time, one of Yun Che's hands quietly stretched downwards, parted away Cang Yue's long skirt, and his hand immediately sank deep within. Without any sort of restraint, he touched her long and smooth legs. Following the perfect curve of her thigh, his hand slowly moved upwards...

As though she was shocked by electricity, Cang Yue's body trembled. She was both embarrassed and anxious as she used both of her hands to forcefully block Yun Che's dirty hand from approaching her thigh. With great willpower, she used a calm tone to reply Fen Juecheng:

"I'm already heading to bed, if there's something you want to tell me, that will have to wait until tomorrow. Young Master Fen, please take your leave..."

Under Yun Che's over-excessive violation, her voice slightly quivered. Although Fen Juecheng was able to notice it, he did not put it into heart. Never would he think that the princess he was smooth-talking to was currently being pressed under a man's body and was being taken advantage of.

He held onto his patient and gentlemanly demeanor, and rather than pressing onto the attack, he calmly said. "Juecheng is extremely ashamed for interrupting Your Highness' rest. I know that Your Highness has a prejudice towards Juecheng due to certain affairs, but Juecheng's intention towards your highness is true and clear, and the sun and moon can be my witnesses. If Your Highness is willing to give Juecheng a chance, Juecheng will exhaust all of his means to fulfill all of your highness' wishes. I hope that your highness will not stay a thousand mile away from Juecheng, and reject Juecheng, time and time again."

Cang Yue: "..."

After Fen Juecheng left those words, he took two steps back, and without staying for another moment, he slowly took his leave. After he left the courtyard, he raised his head and glanced at the night sky. He then closed his eyes, and muttered to himself. "In this world, other than I, Fen Juecheng, no one else has the qualifications to possess you. After all, you are the one and only imperial princess, and the only girl whom I, Fen Juecheng, is willing to be this patient with."

After Fen Juecheng left a distance away, Cang Yue was once again pushed down by Yun Che. While tossing and turning on the mattress with Cang Yue, in the midst of her continuous moans, her clothes had all been quickly stripped off by Yun Che. Her perfect body, like a fine white tallow jade, was completely exposed in front of his eyes.

Cang Yue shrank to a corner of the bed, pulling over the blanket to somehow block the lovely sight of her chest, with misty eyes, she said pitifully. "There's really nothing going on with Fen Juecheng and I. You... You can't be angry, right?"

"Hmph, nothing going on?" Yun Che pretended to give a straightened face. "It's late in the night, and he actually came straight to your room to find you. You must have told him."

"Uuu... No, that's not it, really. He must have heard it from the Heavenly Sword disciples."

"Really... If you want to prove it, then pull away your blanket, and obediently let me eat you." Yun Che grabbed onto the other corner of the blanket, and said indecently.

"Ah——" Cang Yue softly cried out. She unconsciously tightened her grip on the blanket, and with a face flushed entirely in red, she pitifully said. "Don't! Wait... Wait till you're done with the tournament, alright? After the tournament, no matter what you want to do with me, I will... will..."

Yun Che laughed. He flung the blanket away, leaned forward, and gently hugged onto Cang Yue's soft and tender body. However, he did not make any other movements. "This is what senior sister personally said. When that time comes, you can't go back on your words."

"Hng..." Cang Yue held onto her chest with both of her hands, and burrowed her head into Yun Che's chest. She no longer dared to look at him in the eye.

The candle-light in Cang Yue's room extinguished. Qin Wushang, who had been meditating at the corner of the courtyard, while staying unnoticed by Yun Che and Fen Juecheng the entire time, shook his head, and uttered softly. "Haah, what an enviable youth..."

9 in the morning. The next day, Heavenly Sword Villa's Sword Discourse Arena.

The main stage of the Sword Discourse Arena and the thirty other small sword arenas were all circular in shape. The main stage was three hundred meters long and the small stages were close to sixty meters long. The Sword Discourse Arena was the place used by Heavenly Sword Villa disciples for sparring. It was also where the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament was held. Currently, the seats around the main stage were already filled with people. In front of each seat was a plaque that indicated the group that was present.

Normally, seven people sat behind each plaque. But for Blue Wind Imperial Palace, there was only a pathetic number of four.

"It's nine. It is about to start." Qin Wushang spoke softly.

Suddenly, a loud and clear sound of screeching swords could be heard from midair. Everyone lifted their heads instinctively and saw that there were suddenly a hundred swords about three hundred metres above them. The floating swords seemed to have a mind of their own and started dancing around in the sky. The screeching sounds of the swords broke the silence of the skies and the sounds were extremely sharp. After circling the stage for a few rounds, they halted in midair above the main seat, and arranged themselves neatly. Below the floating swords, a white bearded elder walked out slowly, greeted with cusping fists, and spoke in a clear voice: "This old one is Heavenly Sword Villa's Sword Baptizing Pavilion's Elder Ling Wugou. I am glad to meet all the heroes and outstanding youths today. I represent our Villa to thank everyone for turning up at Heavenly Sword Villa. This year's Blue Wind Ranking Tournament..."

"Ling Wugou's nickname is 'Scarless Sword'. Even though he looks like any normal elder, he is rumored to be at the eighth level of the Sky Profound Realm already. I'm no longer considered an opponent for him. He has already hosted several years of the tournament and is fair and just. He does not joke around and even within the Heavenly Sword Villa, he is a well respected figure. Even Ling Yuefeng has to show some respect towards him." Qin Wushang whispered to Yun Che and Xia Yuanba.

"Wah! Stronger than Palace Chief Qin?" Xia Yuanba opened his mouth wide with a face of shock. Ever since he entered Blue Wind Imperial Palace and found out that Qin Wushang was the legendary "Sky Profound Realm", he treated him as if he were a deity.

“Haha, in Blue Wind Empire, there are many people stronger than me.” Qin Wushang laughed: “I am only in the third level of the Sky Profound Realm and am far below Ling Wugou. Even if there were ten of me against one of him, I would not be his opponent. When reaching the Sky Profound Realm, every level is as hard as ascending to heavens. The time and effort needed is far beyond what is required to pass through ten whole levels of Spirit Profound Realm. Furthermore, the bottom half of the Sky Profound Realm and the top half of the Sky Profound Realm is two different worlds. Below the fifth level, they can be found at any flourishing sects. Above the fifth level, they are scarce even in the major sects. They are the true powerful experts... The famous ‘Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies’ are all above the fifth level of the Sky Profound Realm. Not counting the Frozen Cloud Asgard Mistress and the experts in secluded cultivation, the ones whose profound strength is in the top half of the Sky Profound Realm in Frozen Cloud Asgard are only those seven.”

When he finished, Ling Wugou’s usual pre-match brief had almost already finished too. Suddenly, his voice grew higher and each of his words were deafening: “This year’s Blue Wind Ranking Tournament’s witness comes from Profound Sky Continent’s Four Great Sacred Grounds —— Mighty Heavenly Sword Region’s Elder Ling Kun! With Elder Ling Kun’s strength and birthplace, I believe no one would doubt Elder Ling Kun’s qualifications and authority.”

When the four words “Mighty Heavenly Sword Region” came out, everyone was instantly stunned; especially those who had been to the tournament before. The hearts of those who have heard of the legendary “Mighty Heavenly Sword Region” beat faster as they all gasped... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was one of the legendary Four Great Sacred Grounds! When hearing this name, even all the Sect Masters all felt an invisible form of pressure.

If someone from the Sacred Grounds came to stand as witness, what kind of level would he be at... Who would dare do anything funny during the battles?

It has long been rumored that Heavenly Sword Villa and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had some relationship and the Elder that came this time also bore the Ling surname. This inevitably proved something to the people.

“Mighty Heavenly Sword Region? What kind of a place is it?” The surrounding audience’s reaction made Xia Yuanba very curious.

“...A place a thousand times stronger than Heavenly Sword Villa... Don’t ask any more questions.” Yun Che whispered.

“Ahh!?” Xia Yuanba eyes grew wider than an ox.

When Ling Wugou shouted, a green attired middle-aged man stood up beside him and nodded slightly. At the moment he stood up, as if attracted by an invisible force, all eyes were instantly gathered upon him... He looked to be about forty to fifty years of age, with an average built and expressionless face. Even though everyone appeared to be able to see him, they could not sense his presence at all. It was as though he was an imaginary illusion.

As he sat down, everyone’s eyes seemed to be repelled away as they all fell on different places. Instantly, everyone’s heart were filled with a deep respect and fear... It was no wonder he came from

one of the sacred grounds. The level this Ling Kun was at, was completely incomprehensible by anyone there.

Chapter 205 - Ranking Tournament: Profound Strength Assessment

“Now, let this old man declare the prize of this Ranking Tournament.”

Ling Wugou’s words, made everyone focus their gaze back onto him again and listened earnestly. The prize for every single ranking tournament was different. They only heard Ling Wugou read on: “Third place in the ranking tournament’s individual rankings, will receive one ‘Purple Striped Dragon Heart Pellet’. Second place in individual rankings, will receive three drops of ‘Purple Veined Marrow Quenching Fluid’....”

As Ling Wugou said till here, the audiences below was already filled with cries of shock. The names of “Purple Striped Dragon Heart Pellet” and “Purple Veined Marrow Quenching Fluid”, was like a thunder striking through the eardrums of everyone present on the seats. Because, these were all godlike medicine that were difficult to obtain even with immense wealth. The former was rumored to be made by refining the power of True Dragon Profound Cores, and could let all of the profound entrances of those who took it be opened for the next month, increasing their cultivation speed by several times! The latter, could refine one’s bone marrows and brain, enhancing their physical and mental prowess by a great extent, allowing one to obtain permanent benefits. These two medicines were both incomparably famous and precious, and it was almost impossible to purchase them no matter how great the amount of money one had. Especially to the younger generation, the “Purple Striped Dragon Heart Pellet” and “Purple Veined Marrow Quenching Fluid” were completely and genuinely medicines of miracle.

All of the participating disciples present, including those disciples of the top-notch sects were already staring with their eyes stiff, as gulping sounds continually came from their throats.

However, the conditions to acquire one of these two kind of medicines were extremely harsh... Rising up to the top three places amongst one thousand and five hundred tip top talents, really was harder than trying to climb up to the heavens.

“... First place in individual rankings, will receive a Sky Profound Artifact, Dragonscale Armor, that originates from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.”

“WHOOA”

The moment the prize for the first place was announced, the entire audience immediately clamored as if hot oil in a pan, and couldn’t die down for a long while.

Sky Profound Artifact... Dragonscale Armor!!

“As expected from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, it really is a show of hands that makes it hard to keep calm even if one wished to.” Xiao Sect’s Sect Master Xiao Juetian said with a face full of shock: “I had heard that this Dragonscale Armor was made by a dragon scale from a true dragon. While being incomparably tough, it also possesses a certain amount of reflective properties toward foreign profound energy. With the Dragonscale Armor on hand, it’s comparable to having one... no, several more lives! Lei’er, this time, you absolutely must expend one hundred and twenty percent of effort. For this

Dragonscale Armor, you must try your best even if it's Ling Yun you face, and mustn't declare forfeit from the start."

"Yes!" Xiao Kuanglei forcibly nodded his head in response.

"There are only three protective armors of the Sky Profound rank in the entire Blue Wind Empire. Moreover, none of them could match up to this Dragonscale Armor." Burning Heaven Clan's Great Elder Fen Moli also could no longer stay calm. However, he wasn't as optimistic as Xiao Juetian, and his expression quickly became insipid again: "However regrettably, this Dragonscale Armor is merely used to dazzle our eyes. With Ling Yun here, who could win against him. From what I see here, this may be a great gift that Ling Kun brought from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, as a mean to instigate our eyeballs while taking advantage of this situation. In the end, it'll still be something of their possession."

Ling Wugou's declaration continued: "Top ten forces in the ranking tournament, after the tournament, will be qualified to explore 'Heaven Basin Secret Realm' in teams."

"The top ten forces in the ranking tournament, after the exploration of 'Heavenly Basin Secret Realm', will have the opportunity to see the 'Demon' Sealing Ritual carried out personally by Elder Ling Kun of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region with their own eyes."

"Demon Sealing Ritual? What's that?" Yun Che puzzledly asked in Qin Wushang's direction.

Qin Wushang thought for a bit, and said: "I am not very sure either. Counting this time, I've been here three times altogether, yet I have never heard of this sort of 'reward'. But the word "Demon", I have heard of. It was rumored that an hundred years ago, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region had sent a 'Demon' to Heavenly Sword Villa, and sealed it under the Sword Management Terrace. That gigantic sword at the center of the Sword Management Terrace, exists precisely to seal that 'Demon'. Perhaps this seal needs to be reinforced once in awhile, or perhaps the reason why this Ling Kun came to Heavenly Sword Villa, was not to witness this session of Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, but to reinforce that seal instead... Of course, this is only a guess."

The matter of Heavenly Sword Villa having a demon that was sent here by the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, Yun Che had heard Cang Yue mentioning it arbitrarily before as she introduced the Heavenly Sword Villa to him. His gaze swept across the surroundings, and found that most people were all whispering to one another with confused expressions... Clearly they all didn't know what the so-called "Demon Sealing Ritual" was.

"The time hath come. Now, this old man declares; this session of Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, officially begins!"

The enormous Sword Discourse Arena immediately became quiet. One could only see the figure of Ling Wugou waver; he had already flown up into the air. Leaving a line of hazy grey phantom, he landed on the dead center of the Sword Discourse Arena in the blink of an eye. There, a gigantic Profound Assessing Stone already stood in place.

"This session's Ranking Tournament, has a total of five hundred and thirteen sectoral forces to be ranked, and involves one thousand five hundred and thirty-five participating disciples. The age of every single participating disciple must not be younger than sixteen, and must not be over twenty. Anyone not within this age range will be immediately kicked out. Now begins the lot drawing of the Ranking

Tournament. Before the number is drawn, one must be tested for age and profound strength, and then let everyone know the names of younger generation's outstanding individuals as well... Now, participating disciples called on by this old man, come up immediately for profound strength assessment and lot number drawing."

In every single session of the ranking tournament, the profound strength assessment had always been an essential process. However, what this profound strength assessment truly tested for was not profound strength, but was instead age. After all, the ranking tournament had an extremely tight restriction toward the participating disciple's age.

"Skyblade Clan's Li Badao, Ji Hong, Ye Changqing!"

The three whose names were called by Ling Wugou immediately walked down from the seating, and put their palm on the profound assessing stone one by one. The resulting age was respectively 19, 20, and 20; the respective profound strength ranks were Spirit Profound Realm rank three, Spirit Profound Realm rank two, and Spirit Profound Realm rank two. Afterwards, they drew their own Ranking Tournament numbers on the side, and returned to their seats.

"Thunderbolt Mountain's Wu Mu, Wu Feiran, Wu Qingyun!"

"Skyriver Cloud Pavilion...."

"Moon Worshipping Sect..."

"Divine Cloud Isle..."

.....

Waves after waves of participating disciples, with sects as units, came up and carried out profound strength assessment as well as the number drawing. Same as previous sessions, most of the participating disciple's age all grouped at 19 and 20. 18 years olds were already very rare, and 17 extremely so. As for sixteen... Nearly half of the disciples had already gone up, but there still wasn't even one.

Moreover, over ninety percent of these participating disciples, had a profound strength centralized between the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm and fifth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. Ones that surpassed fifth level of the Spirit Profound Realm didn't even reach one tenth. To be able to step into the Spirit Profound Realm under the age of twenty, even if it was in the Imperial Capital of the Blue Wind Empire, one would be considered as the genius within geniuses. Even for the Blue Wind's number one Profound Palace, there were merely three people, including the foreign Fen Juechen. For those small cities like Floating Cloud and New Moon, one wouldn't even dare to imagine it. But in here, it could only be reduced to ordinary. And for young profound practitioners of fifth level of the Spirit Profound Realm and above, they would be the prodigies blessed by heavens within prodigies blessed by heavens, as well as the top level group of the ranking tournament.

As for True Profound Realm... At least until now, there hadn't been even a single one.

"Xiao Sect's Xiao Kuanglei, Xiao Zhen, Xiao Nan."

The moment the name “Xiao Sect” was announced, the entire audience abruptly became quiet again. The Four Major Sects that inspired awe in the Blue Wind Empire, finally began to enter the stage!

The three participating disciples of Xiao Sect walked out from the seating area, and walked toward the center of the Sword Discourse Arena shoulder by shoulder. Even the way they walked was different from the disciples of the other sects. In between their brows, there brimmed a prideful air that almost seemed to be natural.

Xiao Kuanglei, 20 years old, Spirit Profound Realm level nine.

Xiao Kuanglei was the first to take the profound strength assessment. As the result was shown, a burst of exclamation came from below the stage. Especially those disciples who was usually prideful and referred to as “number one prodigy” in their own regions; they immediately became wide-eyed and slack-jawed, and couldn’t believe their own eyes.

‘At a mere age of twenty, he was actually already at the ninth rank of Spirit Profound Realm, and was only two steps from entering the Earth Profound Realm, how was this possible’, was what they yelled within their trembling hearts.

The exclamation that sounded beside the ears made Xiao Zhen emit a cold snort, as he took a step forward and pressed his hand onto the Profound Assessing Stone.

Xiao Zhen, 20 years old, Spirit Profound Realm level nine.

This time, those young disciples who were already wide-eyed and slack-jawed stared their eyes even wider. They had only heard the awe-inspiring name of the Four Major Sects with their ears before; yet this time, they had used their eyes, and genuinely witnessed the dreadfulness of the Four Major Sects.

Xiao Nan was last.

Xiao Nan, 18 years old, Spirit Profound Realm level six.

Even though Xiao Nan’s profound strength was the bottom of the three, he was after all two years younger than Xiao Kuanglei and Xiao Zhen. This age coupled with this profound strength rank, the shock factor was not in the slightest weaker than the previous two.

Not long after, Burning Heaven Clan’s three participating disciples also went up on stage at the same time.

Fen Jin, 20 years old, Spirit Profound Realm level nine.

Fen Juebi, 20 years old, Spirit Profound Realm level eight.

Fen Yuange, 19 years old, Spirit Profound Realm level seven.

“Fen Jin is the eldest grandson of Burning Heaven Clan’s Great Elder Fen Moli, and is also the number one disciple for Burning Heaven Clan in this tournament. As for Feng Juebi, his aptitude is inferior to that of Fen Juechen, and cannot become the number one main character for Burning Heaven Clan in this Ranking Tournament.” Qin Wushang explained on a whim.

“Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Shui Wushuang, Wu Xuexin, Xia Qingyue.”

Amongst the Four Major Sects, Frozen Cloud Asgard had the lowest number of disciples. Because when Frozen Cloud Asgard chooses their disciple, not only was it restricted to females, they also had extremely strict requirement for aptitude, talent, as well as appearance. And hence, if one were to talk about the average strength of disciples, even Heavenly Sword Villa couldn't match that of Frozen Cloud Asgard. At the same time, every single one of the Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciples were as beautiful as blossoming flowers; the number one beauty "Chu Yuechan" who had made countless young and talented men infatuated, had precisely came from Frozen Cloud Asgard.

As expected, when Frozen Cloud Asgard's three females came out, the entire surrounding was immediately filled with the echoing of continuous gulping. The young disciples that had the ability to arrive to this place have already established themselves as the pinnacle of their territories, so it could be said that they had all kinds of beautiful women at their disposal. But how could ordinary women compare to the quality of Frozen Cloud Asgard's female disciples. They had natural ice auroras floating around them that enhanced their dreamy atmosphere even more. The last young woman's face was covered by a veil so there was no way to see her true face. The gazes of the young disciples all concentrated upon Shui Wushuang and Wu Xuexin's beautiful faces and figures, staring for so long that their wide eyes had almost become vertical, as if their spirit had left their bodies.

"Brother-in-law, quick, look! It's big sister!!"

Although Xia Qingyue wore a veil, Xia Yuanba still recognized her at a single glance. He promptly grabbed Yun Che's arm as he shouted with excitement.

"Shh..." Yun Che quickly silenced him and said in a low voice: "I know that she's Qingyue and I already knew that she would participate in this ranking tournament... You can call me brother-in-law, but you must not call her big sister again. Frozen Cloud Asgard's female disciples are forbidden to marry. If someone else hears about something, it would be detrimental to her. We too, would receive unnecessary attention."

Xia Yuanba promptly covered his mouth with both hands, nodded repeatedly, and did not dare to yell out loud.

Yun Che's gaze fell upon Xia Qingyue's back as his heart pounded... It had been a year and a half since he'd last seen her and she had clearly grown taller. The original incomparably slender and graceful delicate body had become even more perfectly beautiful. Just looking at her from the rear was enough to imagine what kind of peerless beauty she had become... Once she took down her veil, her face had perhaps become even more breath-taking since long ago.

"That girl wearing a veil is... is... Yuanba's elder sister... Your wife?" Others did not hear what Yuanba had said, but the Cang Yue sitting next to them heard it clearly. She stared at Xia Qingyue with a somewhat blank look on her face... When seeing the wife of her lover, her voice and expression all revealed an indescribably complex emotion.

Regardless of whether or not they had real feelings for each other, regardless of whether or not they were truly husband and wife... She was still his wife... They were officially married, paid respects to heaven and earth, paid respects to their elders, with heaven and earth as witness...

Chapter 206 - The Unsurpassable Ling Yun

“Yes.” Yun Che did not ignore Cang Yue’s murmur. He went straight to the point, and replied. “She is Yuanba’s sister, and is also my wife, who married me eighteen months ago. She’s seventeen this year... and her birthdate, is only nine days later than mine.”

But, he was using “Xiao Che’s” birthdate as a reference, and not Yun Che’s birthdate. He was basically unsure of when his birthdate was.

Cang Yue’s lips slightly moved, and then, she softly asked. “Does she... Do you... really not have any feelings for each other?”

This question caused Yun Che to go silent for a long while. Then, he faintly said. “During the few days after our marriage, I once tried to use various methods to nurture her feelings towards me. But, before I could see any results, an incident suddenly happened, which caused me to have no choice but to leave the Xiao Clan. She does not have any feelings towards me. At the very least, she does not possess the type of feelings between a man and woman, but she doesn’t treat me badly. As for me... I don’t dare to say that I don’t have any feelings between a man and woman towards her, at the very least, I can’t help but be attracted by her beauty, the atmosphere around her, and her personality. I even believe that, no matter which man were to get along with her, they will no doubt be attracted to her.”

“But, compared to love, I have more ‘respect’ for her. When she was twelve, she was selected by Frozen Cloud Asgard. She became a disciple of the Frozen Cloud Asgard then, and even their Sect Master valued her greatly. But she still stayed in Floating Cloud City until she was sixteen, and did not head for Frozen Cloud Asgard. Even though she was a girl, she was obsessed with cultivating, her talent was also at the extremely high, but in the key four years of foundation, she forced herself to remain in Floating Cloud City, all for the sake of completing the marriage between us...”

“This action of hers was to fulfil her father’s promise, so as to prevent her father from being known as a man who goes against his words. However, even more so, she did it to protect me, and to protect my grandfather’s reputation... After all, back then, I was still a cripple, yet she was a Frozen Cloud Asgard disciple that all people looked up to. There was a difference of a heaven and earth between us. If anyone from the Frozen Cloud Asgard were to appear, and announce her as a disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard, she would have been brought away much earlier, and no one would think it to be too much if the marriage promise was broken just like that. No one would have criticized her father for going against his words. Rather, everyone would think it as a logical course of action. After all, compared to placing a fresh flower onto a piece of cow dung, it would be the most normal, most correct, and most definite choice as a person who have received the tender care from the Frozen Cloud Asgard.”

“But she did not do that... the rumors circulating around said that the Xia Family was unwilling to bear the name of a family that goes against their word but I understand that she was grateful towards my father, Xiao Ying, for saving her life, hence, she used four years of her precious time, and accepted our marriage, so as to protect my grandfather’s and my reputation. After the marriage, she still took my dignity into account at all times. When the two of us were alone, she did not allow me to touch a single hair of hers, but when there was someone else present, and I forcefully grabbed onto her hand, she simply endured. She was not willing to harm my dignity in front of others. And she clearly told me that I could take in any concubines, and she would not interfere. If I were to think of having someone else as my legal wife, I could divorce her at any time as well... So, no matter what, I am unable to feel any animosity towards her.”

Cang Yue quietly listened. Her feeling of awkwardness towards Xia Qingyue silently disappeared, and what took over it, was a feeling of admiration from the depth of her heart.

"It's just that, my 'relationship' with her, is probably nothing more than this. And, currently, I have no idea if our names as husband and wife still exist." Yun Che looked at Xia Qingyue's back, and sighed.

"Why?" Cang Yue was curious.

"... On the day I left the Xiao Clan, everyone criticized me as trash picked up from somewhere else, that my marriage with Xia Qingyue, was a form of shameless deceit. They forced me to hand over the marriage certificate and tear it off to remove our relationship as husband and wife. I left the Xiao Clan soon afterwards, but before I left, I handed the marriage certificate to Xia Qingyue. As to whether she tore the marriage certificate after that... I do not know." Yun Che smiled. His smile was stiff, which proved that he did not know of the outcome, but it did not mean that he did not care about it. He had never asked Xia Yuanba about it, because, subconsciously, he did not want to hear the answer that he was not willing to hear.

When Yun Che spoke to there, the sense of discomfort that welled up in Cang Yue's heart because of Xia Qingyue, had already been completely extinguished. Rather, she hoped that Xia Qingyue did not tear that marriage apart. Because, only that way, would she, under everyone's eyes, sacrifice herself to protect the very last of Yun Che's dignity back then. After all, what she genuinely cared about, was not the relationship between Yun Che and Xia Qingyue, but only Yun Che.

The results of the profound strength of the three disciples from Frozen Cloud Asgard were quickly announced:

Shui Wushuang — 20 years old — Spirit Profound Realm level nine.

Wu Xuexin — 20 years old — Spirit Profound Realm level nine.

The former two Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples' level of profound strength were not weaker than anyone from the Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan. And from these results, after being startled for a moment, the people from Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan heaved sighs of relief.

"In the previous tournament, Frozen Cloud Asgard came out with a devilish disciple, Mu Lingxue. Her level of profound strength was the highest in the tournament, reaching the peak tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, and it was her who defeated Juecheng. Although, in the end, she lost against Ling Yun, back then, Ling Yun had the profound strength at the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. When discussing profound strength alone, no one in the tournament was able to compare to her. But, in this tournament, Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciple with the highest level of profound strength, is equal to Jin'er, and also equal to Xiao Sect's Xiao Kuanglei and Xiao Zhen... Hehe, looks like Frozen Cloud Asgard might not be able to protect their position as the runner-up in this tournament."

The people of Xiao Sect also had the same thought, and Xiao Juetian said with a smile. "In the previous tournament, the disciple from Frozen Cloud Asgard had a high level of profound strength, which obviously pressured us to a certain degree, but this time, it's actually a tie. Lei'er, looks like, this time, we have overestimated our opponent. The runner-up position, we will definitely obtain it!"

Everyone's eyes landed on the third Frozen Cloud Asgard disciple, the young girl whose face was covered by a shawl.

Xia Qingyue — 17 years old — Spirit Profound Realm level eight.

In that instant, the audience was silent for an entire three seconds, and then, suddenly, a large wave of exclamations was set off. The audience, both old and young, even Ling Yuefeng from the Heavenly Sword Villa, instantly stood up from their seats, and looked at the notification revealed by the Profound Assessing Stone with astonished expressions.

Eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. Even though it was an extremely high level, in the four great sects, it was not really exaggerated. What shocked the people was her age... She was only seventeen!

A seventeen year old at the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm!

The number one expert in the younger generation, Ling Yun, when he was seventeen, he was also at the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. And this girl's talent, was actually encroaching upon Ling Yun's!

"Who is this girl? Xia Qingyue? Why have I never heard of a disciple with this name in the Frozen Cloud Asgard?" Xia Juetian was no longer able to keep his calm, and said with a tight frown. He could not help but admit that, even though his Xiao Sect was powerful and prosperous, he was sure that his sect was unable to bring up a disciple to the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm at the mere age of seventeen.

"This old man has never heard of her before either. This girl is only seventeen, she must be a new disciple Frozen Cloud Asgard had accepted in the recent years." Xiao Wuji said as his brows sank. "With her age, she will definitely be able to participate in the next ranking tournament as well... This old man had thought that the threat posed by Frozen Cloud Asgard has greatly decreased, but I did not expect that they would still possess such an astounding disciple. We must definitely put everything we have in this Ranking Tournament, otherwise, if she were to appear again in the next Ranking Tournament, although this old man is not trying to sell ourselves short, I'm afraid that our Xiao Sect, will not have any disciple capable of going against her."

Xiao Juetian tightly frowned. He was not able to deny Xiao Wuji's words at all.

"Eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm..." Yun Che's chest rose, as he took in a deep breath. Even he was deeply shocked by Xia Qingyue's profound strength today.

"Uwaaaah... Big sister is actually... already... so amazing!" Xia Yuanba's eyes widened roundly, as he let out an exaggerated yell.

"In the younger generation, among the male practitioners, no one is stronger than Ling Yun. This girl called Xia Qingyue, if she were to maintain her talent, before long, she will become number one among the female practitioners." Qin Wushang sighed. He looked at Xia Yuanba's figure, and once again sighed in his heart: Xia Qingyue and this guy, are they really siblings? One of them is at the Eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, while the other is only at the Elementary Profound Realm, this... this... this...

Not long after Frozen Cloud Asgard, Ling Wugou finally shouted out Heavenly Sword Villa's name.

"Heavenly Sword Villa — Ling Yun, Ling Feiyu, Ling Jie."

At that moment, the Sword Discourse Arena once again quietened down. After all, this was the appearance of Blue Wind Empire's true number one powerhouse. With Ling Yun taking the lead, he placed his hand on the Profound Assessing Stone.

Ling Yun —— 20 years old —— Earth Profound Realm level three.

Ling Yun slowly removed his hand from the Profound Assessing Stone and slowly left. Without a care about the noise that sounded like the roaring tidal waves surrounding him, his footsteps, his atmosphere, and his expression was as calm as the cool breeze, as though he was a pure and speckless white cloud.

The first Earth Profound Realm practitioner appeared in the Profound Strength Assessment, and at the same time, he was the only one in the entire history of the Profound Strength Assessment. This one and only one, was also not at the beginning level of the Earth Profound Realm, but had also reached the third level.

This level, was like a grenade, exploding in front of the eyes and hearts of the countless participating disciples, causing them to be completely dumbfounded. They could not believe what they saw, and did not regain their senses for a long while. Because, to them, it was basically an incomprehensible reality. A twenty year old at the Earth Profound Realm was so unreal, it was close to being a mythic tale.

In Blue Wind Empire, there were countless of Spirit Profound Realm practitioners. But, the number of Earth Profound Realm practitioners did not even make up a hundredth of that number. Because, when one entered the Earth Profound Realm, not just among the younger generation, but to the entire Blue Wind Empire, it was an actual step into the realm of experts. Even Qin Wuyou, who was also at the Earth Profound Realm, had the qualifications to become an instructor at the Blue Wind Profound Palace. If one were to regard going from Elementary Profound Realm to Nascent Profound Realm, from Nascent Profound Realm to True Profound Realm, from True Profound Realm to Spirit Profound Realm, as crossing over a large Realm, then, from Spirit Profound Realm to the Earth Profound Realm, was basically crossing over a different dimension. Not only did the difficulty of breaking through increase exponentially, even the difficulty of raising one's profound energy, was several times much harder.

And Ling Yun was only twenty years old. Not only did he step into the Earth Profound Realm, he even reached the third level of the Earth Profound Realm! It was a realm which even a young practitioner who belonged to the upper levels did not dare to think of.

Just by the revelation of his profound energy alone, forget about obtaining victory over any of the disciples from Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan, even if all six of their participating disciples were to go against him together, Ling Yun would probably treat it as child's play.

In contrast, the astonishment of the people from Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan only lasted for a few moments, before they completely calmed down. The current Ling Yun possessing the power of the Earth Profound Realm, was not something completely unacceptable. There was no other reason, it's just because he was Ling Yun!

"In the previous tournament, Ling Yun, who was merely seventeen years old, took the top spot with ease. In this tournament, there's basically no one capable of competing against Ling Yun for it. In the future, he will definitely become another Ling Yuefeng." Qin Wushang sighed.

“Third level... of the Earth Profound Realm.” The corner of Yun Che’s lips twitched for a couple of times. “This guy, calling him abnormal is simply too courteous.”

After Ling Yun, was Ling Feiyu and Ling Jie.

Ling Feiyu — 19 years old — Spirit Profound Realm level nine.

Ling Jie — 16 years old — Spirit Profound Realm level six.

The entire audience also shook from the results of the other two beside Ling Yun. Heavenly Sword Villa, was after all, Heavenly Sword Villa.

And Ling Jie, was also the only sixteen year old participating disciple in this Ranking Tournament. Unlike Ling Yun’s calmness like the cloud, he was high-spirited, and his eyes were brimmed with excitement. His look of eagerness looked as though he wished to be able to immediately fight a couple of rounds with someone.

“As expected of Ling Yun’s little brother. This Ling Jie’s progress in this eight months, is not that simple.” Yun Che muttered to himself in his heart.

Right after Heavenly Sword Villa, the name “Blue Wind Imperial Family” finally sounded.

“Blue Wind Imperial Family...” After shouting the name, Ling Wugou suddenly paused. After fixating his eyes on the namelist for a moment, he continued to shout with a weird tone of voice. “Yun Che.”

Chapter 207 - The True Profound Realm Who Broke History

Although the Blue Wind Imperial Family’s placing in the ranking tournament wasn’t that great, it was still the Imperial Family! It controlled the largest amount of political power within the Blue Wind Empire! As a result, when the name “Blue Wind Imperial Family” came out, it immediately caught the attention of entire audience. But after the name “Yun Che” came out, Ling Wugou’s gaze had then left the namelist and did not announce the next name.

There was only this one name.

“It’s my turn.” Yun Che immediately got up and walked towards the Profound Assessing Stone.

The surroundings immediately echoed with the sound of whispers.

“Eh? What’s going on? Only him?”

“Looks like it... What the hell! The Imperial Family seriously only sent one person to participate this year? It was probably influenced by the turmoil within the Imperial Family?”

“Hush, don’t speak nonsense. Perhaps this person’s profound strength is so high that it is enough for the Imperial Family to just send one person. After all, the power rankings of the sects depends on their highest ranked disciple.”

Yun Che walked down from his seat and walked in the midst of everyone’s line of sight.

From Frozen Cloud Asgard's seating area, Xia Qingyue, who had always been tranquil and silent, widened her beautiful eyes that carried a trace of deep shock when she saw Yun Che. She murmured in a low tone of voice: "He... how could it be... him..."

The moment Yun Che came out, the ice auroras surrounding Chu Yuechan instantly became chaotic as her eyes also momentarily became absent-minded. But immediately afterwards, everything became calm once more. She turned her gaze and no longer looked at Yun Che. It was not known what she was thinking.

"Eh?" Chu Yueli fixed her gaze at Yun Che and her expression became more and more doubtful. When Yun Che stood in front of the Profound Assessing Stone, she tilted her head and spoke in Xia Qingyue's direction: "Qingyue, don't you feel like he resembles someone?"

"Yun Che... Xiao Che... Xiao Che..." Xia Qingyue slowly muttered, then shook her head gently: "They look really similar but it is impossible that it's him. His profound veins are crippled and are impossible to restore, so it is even more impossible for him to have any connections with the Imperial Family..."

Chu Yueli looked at Yun Che again for a while more, and then said softly: "Right, it is indeed impossible that it's him. But there's actually two people in this world that this much alike."

"You've seen this person before?" Chu Yuechan suddenly raised her brows and asked.

"No." Chu Yueli shook her head: "But, he looks similar to someone I've met before."

"Who?"

"It is exactly the person Qingyue insisted on marrying that year. That person's name was Xiao Che. This person's name is Yun Che. Not only do they look alike, even their names are similar. What a shocking coincidence." Chu Yueli explained.

Chu Yuechan: "!!!!!"

"Elder sister, what's wrong?" Sensing that Chu Yuechan's aura had suddenly become chaotic, Chu Yueli immediately tilted her head as she asked in astonishment.

"Nothing." Chu Yuechan closed her eyes and said in an ice-cold voice. But immediately afterwards, a crushing sound suddenly sounded from her right hand side. The seat's armrest that was already in the midst of the floating ice auroras became dust.

"Elder sister? You..."

"You aren't allowed to ask any more, I'm fine." Chu Yuechan closed her charming eyes, and coldly rebuked.

Excluding the Asgard Mistress, Chu Yuechan possessed the highest position and prestige within Frozen Cloud Asgard. Although she was also one of Frozen Cloud's Seven Fairies and Chu Yuechan's little sister, Chu Yueli still held her in full reverence. Even though her suspicions grew larger and larger, she still did not dare to ask any further. She could only repeatedly think it over in her heart.

Yun Che — 17 years old — True Profound Realm level ten.

Once this result came out, the entire audience hissed with displeasure. Subsequently, the sounds of answering snickers filled the area in all directions. Even though the entire surroundings were filled with snickering, the snickering then became the clear sounds unrestrained laughter. The audience was flooded with all sorts of hearty laughter and jeers that even a few elders of virtue and prestige had also involuntarily laughed after seeing this result.

“Pfft... True Profound Realm... A True Profound Realm had actually appeared in this year’s ranking tournament. Even a True Profound Realm is brave enough to participate in this ranking tournament? Pff... HAHahaha...”

“The Blue Wind Imperial Family had actually sent out such a disciple to participate? And I’d thought that it would be a shocker... F*ck! It is indeed a shocker, it’s actually a True Profound Realm! Did the Blue Wind Imperial Family come here to be funny this year?”

“Looks like there’s no need to worry about being first place from the bottom anymore, hahahaha!”

“I think I’ve never heard of a True Profound Realm appearing in the ranking tournament. The Blue Wind Imperial Family seriously do not care about their face anymore? Tsktsk tsksk. If the Blue Wind Imperial Family doesn’t place first from the bottom, I’ll eat shit in public!”

“Sigh, actually seeing a True Profound Realm appear here, feels like the entire ranking tournament’s quality has been dragged down. I’m blushing in shame for them... But this kid actually had the guts to stand out there, tsksk, he’s not an ordinary character. His face is thicker than the skin on my butt.”

The innate talent of a seventeen year old in the tenth level of the True Profound Realm was considered not bad. Amongst all the disciples participating in the ranking tournament, it could barely rank in the lower levels, and at the age of twenty, it reaching around the third level of the Spirit Profound Realm could be a possibility. If he entered the ranking tournament at that time, nobody would ridicule him. What everyone present was mocking, was not his innate talent, but rather that a True Profound Realm actually had the ego and courage to join the assembly of talents at the ranking tournament... Even if he did not want his face anymore, the Imperial Family he belonged to, ought to, right?

Out of all the ranking tournaments thus far, a True Profound Realm had indeed never appeared before. Although the ranking tournament had no fixed rules about the participating disciples’ profound strength level, if they could not bring out three disciples from the ages of 16 to 20 at the Spirit Profound Realm, they were essentially unworthy of participating in the ranking tournament, so much that they were not worthy of even getting an invitation. After some sects greatly declined, if they truly could not bring out three Spirit Profound disciples, they had to renounce the ranking tournament. If they could only bring two, or even one disciple at the Spirit Profound Realm, they would still never bring along a True Profound Realm to fill in their numbers.

And this year, history had been broken just like that. A True Profound Realm participant had appeared... was even the representative of the Blue Wind Imperial Family... and was even Blue Wind Imperial Family’s only participant. A large number of people were stupefied and an even larger number of people rocked back and forth with laughter. An intense kind of sect and self strength superiority involuntarily arouse. What they were comparing against, was nevertheless the Blue Wind Imperial Family that dominated and ruled over the Blue Wind Empire, and this kind of superior feeling was especially strong.

“He actually... really came.” On Heavenly Sword Villa’s side, Ling Yun spoke with a face full of shock.

“Uwah! He’s actually already at the tenth level of the True Profound Realm! Amazing.” Completely different from the surrounding sounds of ridicule, Ling Jie opened his mouth wide with a face brimming with amazement.

“Oh?” Their reactions made Ling Yuefeng raise his brows: “You two know this person?”

Ling Yun slightly nodded: “He’s that person Little Jie described to you that time with a delighted smile. The last time we saw him was half a year ago. At that time, his profound strength was only at the third level of the True Profound Realm, but he had actually blocked three of Little Jie’s strikes. It has only been half a year since then, yet he is actually already at the tenth level of the True Profound Realm. This kind of advancement rate... has far surpassed the previous me.”

“What?” A hint of surprise flashed across Ling Yuefeng’s face. He started to closely examine Yun Che with a completely different look in his eyes.

“Being able to withstand three strikes from the Ling Jie in the third level of the Spirit Profound Realm at the third level of the True Profound Realm, his strength, absolutely cannot be measured by his revealed profound strength. I believe that he is the same as Ling Jie and I; he is completely capable of prevailing over opponents who are several levels higher than his own.” Ling Yun said calmly.

“Profound strength level alone, indeed does not represent one’s complete level of strength.” Ling Yuefeng nodded slightly, “But it is nevertheless the most important indication of strength. Even if one could challenge another above their level, how far could they possibly step over? Under the Earth Profound Realm, three levels is essentially the maximum limit one could go. Even if he actually is how you describe him and is indeed a talent worthy of attention, unfortunately, he has come too early.”

“Yes, he did indeed come too early.” Ling Yun nodded with complete belief: “When I first saw him, I had even hinted that to him and Princess Cang Yue. I said that he should represent the Imperial Family and participate in the next ranking tournament. At that time, the twenty year old him would certainly amaze the world when representing the Imperial Family in the next ranking tournament. I never expected that he would actually come this year.”

The sounds of hissing, sneering and ridicule in his surroundings were all within his expectations. But how could all these rouse any ripples within his heart? After drawing his number, he walked down without any changes in expression. His gaze and expression were incomparably calm and composed, as if everything that had happened had nothing to do with him.

This kind of behavior made Ling Yuefeng’s evaluation of him become slightly higher.

“Hahahaha! I’m going to die from laughter. The Blue Wind Imperial Family actually sent out a trash that’s only in the True Profound Realm. Do they seriously want to make a fool of themselves? Hahahaha, the team that the uselessly beautiful and noble Blue Moon Princess brought...” Fen Juebi laughed out loud. After suddenly discovering that not only did Fen Juecheng’s face not have a trace of a smile, but was instead stiff, he asked: “Eh? Big bro, what’s wrong? Why do you look so bad?”

Fen Juecheng’s brows sunk a little as he answered with a frightening somber voice: “That person... is named Yun Che?”

“That’s right. Could it be that Big bro knows of this person?” Fen Juebi also stopped laughing, as his expression became serious. As the Young Clan Master of the Burning Heaven Clan, there were no one that had ever dared to provoke Fen Juecheng. It has already been a few years since he had saw Fen Juechen making such a face.

“Yun Che... Ha, very good, it really is great... too great!” Fen Juecheng’s voice and complexion became more and more overcast, and even started to emit a burst of ice-cold killing intent. His hands that grasped the chair’s armrests was already bulging with veins; clearly he was already furious to the extremity in his heart.

He first knew of the name “Yun Che” from Third Prince Cang Shuo. Even though Cang Shuo had told him that Yun Che was already dead, he still ordered someone to investigate it. He found that Yun Che really was very close with Princess Cang Yue, but his death in the Wasteland of Death was also the truth.

But now, this Yun Che actually appeared in front of him alive and well.

Having just this one participating disciple, who was also merely at True Profound Realm, yet Princess Cang Yue had personally lead the group; if he was told that Cang Yue had not come here for the purpose to accompany this Yun Che, he would not believe it even if he was to be beaten to death.

However, just these, were actually not enough for him to become as furious as he did.

He recalled from last night, the strange voice he heard when he stood in front of Princess Cang Yue’s door, as well as the slight trembling in Cang Yue’s voice as she spoke the last sentence... That time he had only felt that it was slightly odd, but didn’t put it to mind at all since he didn’t have any reason to think toward that direction. But thinking back on it now, that was clearly some sort of moan from being suddenly stimulated by something... as well as the sounds of her climaxing from being teased...

Bang! Bang!!

The armrests on both sides of Fen Juecheng were simultaneously squeezed into pieces by him. The knuckles of his tightly clenched hands became white, and cracking sounds of bones being displaced made one feel terrified. His face, was as unsightly as if he had just consumed feces.

“Big bro, what’s wrong? I’ve never seen you get this angry before.” Fen Juebi asked in shock.

Fen Juecheng took in a deep breath, and said with a low tone: “Get someone to investigate the number that Yun Che had drawn in the shortest amount of time possible... Then contact every single battle opponent in the group he belongs to... Tell them to be heavy handed when they face against Yun Che for me! Even if they can’t kill him in public, they must at least make sure thoroughly cripple him! Preferably, destroy his face at the same time!”

The mannerisms of Fen Juecheng, made Fen Juebi unable to dare ask any further. He understood deeply, that even though Fen Juecheng normally appeared polite and gentle, he would be so exceedingly frightening when he truly became furious. He immediately nodded and agreed: “Okay, just a mere True Profound Realm, killing him is as easy as killing a chicken! I’ll immediately order someone to do so. Once he leaves this Heavenly Sword Villa, to either kill him or make him wish that he was dead, wouldn’t it just be the matter of a single word from Big bro?”

Fen Juecheng heavily took a breath in once again, yet the flames of fury in his chest still could not subside at all. He brooded lowly in his heart... Cang Yue, I had thought you were so pure and clean, so incomparably charming, and so impeccably noble; qualified enough to make me forget my identity as the Burning Heaven Clan's Young Clan Master in order to capture your mind and body. Unexpectedly, so unexpectedly... You actually brought me such a huge surprise... and brought me such great rage and shame as well!

Chapter 208 - First Battle

"These people are simply too much. They're all mocking and ridiculing... Hmph, when the ranking tournament starts, Junior Brother Yun will definitely make them obediently shut their mouths." Cang Yue raged without any semblance of the air a princess should have. The mockery from everywhere were all targeted towards Yun Che and the Blue Wind Imperial Family, making her feel much more aggrieved than if she herself had been jeered at.

"You don't need to take offense, this is still a perfectly normal situation." Qin Wushang's expression did not change at all as he said calmly. From what he saw, not being ridiculed would be abnormal instead. If this had happened to other sects, he would naturally be scornful of them, even if he would not laugh out loud.

"Brother-in-law, what number did you pick?" When Yun Che returned, Xia Yuanba went up to him and asked impatiently.

Yun Che showed the tablet he had taken. The number displayed on it was: 1505.

Taking a clear look at the number, Qin Wushang explained, "This number decides which area and what order you will fight in for the first group competition. 1505 means that you are allocated to group 15 and will compete in Sword Discourse Arena number 15. Your first match will be the fifth showing, and your first opponent is number 1545."

"The first round of group fights will continue for three days, and there are thirty small groups in total. Within each group, there are an average of fifty or so disciples who will be taking part in the competition. All fifty competitors from each group will have to participate in twelve full fights, and the top ten ranked disciples from each group, which will come to a total of three hundred disciples, will then enter the second round of group matches. The thousand and two hundred disciples who do not enter the second round will then move on to the subsequent area to take part in ranking fights. However, other than the affiliated sects, nobody will take notice of the ranking matches in this second area.

At this, Qin Wushang sighed dully. This was because Blue Wind Imperial City had always been transferred to the second competition area after the first round of group matches had ended. At least, for the few decades since he had been born, Blue Wind Imperial City had never had anyone move on to the second round matches. The dreams of the being in the top hundred was so far away that it seemed to be forever unattainable.

"The second round of group matches will have a total of three hundred competing disciples, and like before, it will continue for three days. Each disciple will have to finish a full fifteen fights! After which, rankings will be made based on the number of fights each disciple wins. The first hundred spots will be listed, as well as the thirty-two strongest. Subsequently, those who did not make it into the top hundred

will similarly be transferred to the secondary arena. The rankings for the thirty third to the hundredth competitors will thus be completed. If there is anyone who is dissatisfied, they can challenge a competitor who is higher ranked than them in the secondary arena. The challenged must accept the challenge, and if the challenger wins, they will then take the ranking of the person who has lost..... In the main arena, elimination matches for the thirty-two disciples who have won the most fights will then commence.”

"These rankings, are all rankings of the participating disciples. The ranking of the sect forces, will be ranked based on the final rankings of the their disciples."

Xia Yuanba touched his fingertips, and then his eyes opened wide as he asked, “That is to say, if you enter the second round of group matches, you’ll have to fight a full twenty seven rounds of matches within six days. So much!"

Cang Yue answered with a completely serious face, “That’s right. The atmosphere has always been tense for the ranking tournaments. However, the pace for the first group matches are very fast, and it’ll be very easy to see the large disparity in strength between competitors and the fights will end very quickly. It’s perfectly normal for each small group to conduct a few dozen fights, or even up to a hundred per day. Junior brother Yun, you have to give it all you’ve got. Don’t forget the goal we’ve set previously... Placing in the individual top hundred!"

“Mn, of course I haven’t forgotten.” Yun Che smiled gently while nodding and his gaze concentrated on the faces of each participating disciple who were present... If he could enter the top hundred, he’d definitely shock everybody, and cause those who had mocked him to be stupefied. At the same time, he’d be able to be renowned across the land, allow Blue Wind Profound Palace to puff out its chest in pride, and also let Cang Yue and Qin Wushang become boundlessly happy.....

However, his goal, was definitely not to just enter this insignificant top hundred!

On the Sword Discourse Arena, the profound strength assessments for all participating disciples were finally finished. Ling Wugou then used a very long time to read aloud the ranking tournament’s basic procedure and guidelines. After which, this year’s Blue Wind Ranking Tournament had finally, officially begun.

“...When fighting, a person loses when he falls onto the ground for more than ten breaths of time or when he concedes the match! No matter for what reason, any competitor who takes more than thirty breaths of time to go up on stage will be seen as admitting defeat... Now, this old man declares that the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament has officially begun!"

After Ling Wugou’s voice fell, a large area of profound energy fluctuation came from all around. On top of the thirty small Sword Discourse Arenas, transparent profound energy protective screens appeared simultaneously. These profound energy barriers could isolate the two competitors such that their profound energy would not affect the surroundings when both parties were in combat. At the same time, to a certain extent, it also sets a restriction on the area in which both parties would fight.

Thirty well prepared middle aged men also flew up and descended to the side of the thirty small Sword Discourse Arenas. These were the referees for the first round of small group matches. And these thirty

people, could all use the “Profound Floating Technique”, which meant that they were all Sky Profound Realm experts. This fact made many observing disciples to immediately go slack-jawed.

The thirty small Sword Discourse Arenas were evenly spread out around the main Sword Discourse Arena. To the practitioners watching, from any seat, the circumstances of each small Sword Discourse Arena could be plainly visible just by shifting their gazes a little.

Following the appearance of the thirty judges and the profound energy barriers, the numbers of sixty disciples flashed brightly at the same time. Very quickly, sixty competitors climbed onto their respective Sword Discourse stage and the first match was officially begun.

“We’ve already checked through. Yun Che’s will be competing on Sword Discourse Stage 15, and his number is 1505. His next few opponents have all been briefed through. Under the circumstance that they can’t kill him, then will trash him as hard as they possibly can to ensure that he can’t hold on until the second round before he loses half his life.... No, he might even have lost a few limbs after the first stage for all we know.” Fen Juebi returned to his seat and spoke quietly in Fen Juecheng’s ear.

Fen Juecheng glanced at Sword Discourse Arena number fifteen and nodded slowly.

Yun Che was coincidentally sitting very close to the fifteenth Sword Discourse Arena. His first match was arranged to be the fifth match, so he did not immediately move beside the fifteenth Sword Discourse Arena. Rather, he sat at his seat and quietly observed the battles around him.

There were over five hundred sect forces, and some mainly used swords, while others mainly used knives, or axes, or even whips... All sorts of weapons could be seen, and even more so, all sorts of profound attributes made the scene messy and confusing. All the different heavy, light, and even gaudy profound skills displayed were enough to overwhelm a person.

At least, Xia Yuanba already felt deeply that two eyes just weren’t enough.

Currently, it was only the first round of the small group matches, which was also the most basic round of competition in the entire ranking tournament. However, each match there would be considered an extremely heroic showdown to the outside world, because both parties fighting were all below twenty, at the Spirit Profound Realm, and were all geniuses of the ultimate pinnacle to the letter! This was a match of the ranking tournament that only belonged to the most extremely talented geniuses.

“Quick look! It’s big sis!”

Xia Yuanba suddenly gave a surprised shout and pointed towards the ninth Sword Discourse Arena.

A quarter of an hour passed by, and the ninth Sword Discourse Arena had already finished three matches. During the fourth match, a completely veiled Xia Qingyue appeared on the Sword Discourse Arena and caused the ninth Sword Discourse Arena to become the center of attention through the entire arena... Whenever a disciple from any of the Four Major Sects appeared, they would definitely become the focal point.

Opposite Xia Qingyue, a twenty year old youth walked up. However, his expression was terrible. Within his heart, he was inwardly complaining about his bitter lot. His profound strength was at the fourth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, and within group nine, he was in the upper-middle tier, but never did he expect to get a disciple of the Frozen Cloud Asgard as his first opponent.

However, his opponent was only a young girl of seventeen. He simply could not lose face by admitting defeat, so he could only brace himself and pull out his sword, "Illusory Sword Clan's Han Yunzhi requests this fairy to bestow unto him some guidance!"

As his voice fell, he stepped forward, and thrust his sword outward. From the start, he was already using his strongest ultimate move, the "Sword of Three Lives". The surging sword aura coagulated into three sword blossoms, and the power of each of the three points all attacking towards Xia Qingyue.

Xia Qingyue's gaze was tranquil and calm. Her feet had not moved. Facing Han Yunzhi's sword aura, her snow-like right hand moved gently...

Whoosh!

A cold wind breezed past and cut at Han Yunzhi's face like numerous blades of knives. His sword aura was defeated in a matter of seconds and it was as if his entire body had been plunged into the extremities of a frozen prison. His four limbs were impossibly rigid and he was made to stagnate there, kept in his pose of wielding a sword and rushing forward. Let alone being able to continue brandishing his sword, he couldn't even move his fingers at all.

In the blink of an eye, a layer of gorgeous hoar frost extended from his sword's tip to cover his entire body.

All the sect disciples who were seeing the might of Frozen Cloud Asgard's "Frozen Cloud Art" for the first time were all stunned.

"I... admit... defeat..." Han Yunzhi's mouth trembled as he squeezed out those three words. He had originally thought that even though there was a difference of four levels between them, he could at least withstand five to six moves... But he hadn't thought that he wouldn't even meet the criteria to meet face-to-face with his opponent.

"Illusory Sword Clan's Han Yunzhi admits defeat, Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue wins!"

At the loud verdict of the referee for the ninth Sword Discourse Arena, the ice on Han Yunzhi's body disappeared. All at once, he fell to kneel on the ground. After taking in large gulps of air, he looked at Xia Qingyue with eyes filled with insurmountable respect before weakly walking off the Sword Discourse Arena.

The Heavenly Sword Villa, Frozen Cloud Asgard, Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan comprised the highly acclaimed Four Major Sects, and there had never been a need for them to deign to accept another to form the "Five Major Sects". This was because, apart from these four large sects, there had not even been any other sects that were qualified to make up for the shortfall in number. Their distance from all the other sects was practically akin to the distance between the skies and the earth. Heritage, resources, strength of skills... All these constituted for the fame and prestige of the Four Major Sects, and they also contributed to the reasons for the extremely large gap between them and the other sects. For several hundred years, the first ten spots for the individual rankings in the ranking tournaments had always been snatched up by disciples from the Four Major Sects, and no disciples from any other sect had ever dared to intrude... There had been no exceptions.

“So strong..... Big sister’s actually so strong.” Xia Yuanba stared with his eyes wide and did not blink until after Xia Qingyue had walked off the Sword Discourse Stage. After a while, he asked blankly, “Brother-in-law, did you see how strong big sister actually was... C... Can you beat big sis?”

“Hehe, of course that’s impossible.” Qin Wushang laughed and replied, “If my guess is not wrong, your sister should be a main disciple that Frozen Cloud Asgard has been nurturing these past few years. This sort of person who is spoiled by the heavens is definitely not someone our Blue Wind Profound Palace can match.”

Yun Che just watched the competition calmly without speaking.

At this time, a referee’s loud cry came from Sword Discourse Arena Number 15.

“Group 15, fifth match, Blue Wind Imperial Family’s ‘Yun Che’ — versus — Southern Jade Cloud Faction’s ‘Fu Yanjie!’”

Chapter 209 - Establishing Dominance

Once the name “Yun Che” rang, Cang Yue’s reaction was quicker than Yun Che’s. She immediately grabbed Yun Che’s hand. Then she spoke with a nervous and excited manner: “Junior brother Yun, it’s your turn.”

“Brother-in-law, good luck! Go beat up all your opponents and show those people who mock us who’s boss!” Xia Yuanba said with clenched fists.

“I’ll be back soon.” Yun Che casually said that without thinking as he left his seat and walked up to the Sword Discourse Arena.

And the fifteenth Sword Discourse Arena suddenly became the focal point.

“Hurry, look! The kid from the Blue Wind Imperial Family’s up!”

“Tsk tsk, that Fu Yanjie’s truly lucky to be going against this guy in the first match. Why can’t I be that fortunate?”

“I think I remember that Fu Yanjie was at the second level of the Spirit Profound Realm. I’d reckon that he’ll beat him sprawling in three moves... HAHahaha! Why wasn’t I placed in the fifteenth group. Because even if I lose the eleven other matches, I’ll at least be able to pleausurably oppress this kid from the Blue Wind Imperial Family.”

The surroundings immediately echoed with roars of laughter.

Yun Che didn’t respond to the surrounding voices as they filled his ears. He was silently looking at the opponent before him. His first opponent had wide shoulders and a round waist, as well as a robust frame. A huge machete of eight feet in length was held in his hand. However, all of these were not the points that Yun Che was paying attention to. What Yun Che was paying attention to, was the slight sneer on the corner of this person’s mouth, as well as the unceasingly flickering cruelty in his eyes.

“Heh...” Yun Che’s brows lowered slightly as the corners of his mouth curled into an extremely light sneer.

“Match, start!!”

As the referee’s voice faded, the enormous blade in Fu Yanjie’s was ferociously swung out, carrying a gust of howling wind with it. He looked at Yun Che, and in midst of sneering, said with a very low voice: “Yun Che, consider it your misfortune to have met me. Obediently lay flat onto the ground for me!”

Amidst his sneer, Fu Yanjie did not wait for Yun Che to take out weapons and rushed forward with a brisk pace. His frame was robust and huge, and the blade in his hand was also quite enormous, but his speed was not slow in the slightest. With a low cry, he raised the enormous blade, and slashed down toward Yun Che’s left arm while utilizing profound energy.

In the seating area of Burning Heaven Clan, Fen Juebi said while laughing heartily: “Big bro, just wait and watch the show. This person had already been especially informed. He won’t give any chance for Yun Che to surrender, and will chop off one of his arms as fast as possible, and then give him a slice on the face along the way.”

“Very good.” Fen Juecheng’s mouth twitched as he laughed coldly.

The wind blade that came toward him was extremely vicious, without the slightest intent of holding back. Yun Che slightly shifted his body to the side and dodged the blade strike, yet Fu Yanjie’s blade then swept upwards in the next instant... The direction of its sweep, was clearly Yun Che’s face.

Yun Che’s gaze focused. Then, he flew into an extreme rage... I could forgive breaking my arm, and I can even endure losing half my life, but this mother f*cker actually wants to ruin my face!! This cannot be tolerated and forgiven by any means; even if an old uncle can endure and tolerate his wife, I still won’t tolerate this!

A glimmer of vicious light flashed through Yun Che’s eyes. He shifted his body down low, dodging this blade strike. Instead of retreating, he advanced; he suddenly rushed forward like a bolt of lightning, and his elbow violently smashed onto Fu Yanjie’s abdominal region.

“Holy crap! This guy’s looking to die!”

"Is this kid crazy? Fu Yanjie doesn’t even need to open his eyes. Just a convenient swing on the way downwards can directly end his life there. He really is young in the end. Not only is his profound strength low, his battle experience is also extremely trashy and lacking."

However, the next scene made everyone freeze right then and there... Yun Che’s forcefully advanced and attacked Fu Yanjie’s abdomen, yet Fu Yanjie’s blade that was suspended above him did not conveniently swing down, but froze there. After Yun Che straightened his posture and took two step back, his arm still did not drop down.

Clang...

The blade in Fu Yanjie’s hand fell down onto the ground.

“Ugh... ug...” Hoarse sounds leaked out from his mouth. Fu Yanjie’s eyes fixedly stared wide and bulged out in an extremely exaggerated manner as if they were almost jumping out from their sockets. He slowly knelt down onto the ground, held his abdomen with both hands in agony, and curled up there

like a baby shrimp. His entire body trembled, and the cold sweat on his head flowed down like a rainstorm. The fresh blood in his mouth mixed with white foam and flowed out together.

Even though that elbow blow of Yun Che's earlier did not strike him backwards even half a step, the overbearing energy had already dispersed into countless streams and violently entered his body, making him lose his ability to fight in an instant amidst the immense pain. If not for that this was the arena, and Yun Che didn't want any possibility of being disqualified because of this, just based on Fu Yanjie's intentions of ruining face alone, he would've definitely crippled him thoroughly.

Yun Che looked down at the Fu Yanjie beside his feet who was in extreme agony, and coldly spoke with an overcast voice: "There are no prior grievances and grudges between you and I, and you don't have any reason to viciously harm me; seems like you were used by someone like a marionette. I can't guess who was the one that ordered you just yet, but I believe that I'll find out soon enough. Go back and tell that person that I have received his provocations; I'm afraid however, that the consequences will be too much for him to take."

Fu Yanjie was still curled up on the floor and could not even utter a distinct word.

"Fu Yanjie down for ten breaths of time! Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che wins!"

Yun Che leisurely walked down from the Sword Discourse Arena, while Fu Yanjie was still curled up there, unable to get up for a good while. Only after a long time had passed, did his two other clan members go up and drag him down with reddened faces.

The sect disciples who were originally expecting to see a one-sided show instantly became wide-eyed and slack-jawed as they looked at each other's faces.

"What's going on? Fu Yanjie actually lost?"

"It should be that Yun Che's strike earlier had just happened hit Fu Yanjie's dantian energy gate, and made Fu Yanjie lose all of his strength in an instant... It should be like that, right?"

"Hm, seems like that's the only way it can be explained anyway. But this Fu Yanjie actually lost under the hand of someone of the True Profound Realm, it's really just too humiliating."

The pace at which Yun Che walked down was very slow. He narrowed his eyes halfway and concentrated his focus, perceiving the surrounding presences without any expression on his face. Not long after, he felt a slight hint of killing intent coming toward him... This hint of killing intent was extremely insignificant, however, Yun Che was truly way too familiar and sensitive to this kind of thing called killing intent. He turned his head in a flash, his gaze meeting the owner of the emitted killing intent... An instant after, he retracted his gaze, and returned to the seating area.

Fen Juecheng.... Ha, so it was him. Yun Che coldly smiled, thought about what happened last night in association, and instantly understood everything.

With merely an instant of their gazes meeting, and since it was flat out impossible for Fen Juecheng to possess the kind of frighteningly sharp sense Yun Che did, he naturally did not notice that Yun Che had already found out about him secretly pulling the strings. The result of this battle caused Fen Juecheng's complexion to darken once more: "Seems like, we have underestimated this Yun Che."

“Tsk.” Fen Juebi, however, was extremely disdainful: “No matter what, he’s only a laughable True Profound Realm. It’s obvious that Fu Yanjie lost because he underestimated the enemy too much and was too unlucky. If nothing out of expectation happens, Yun Che’s opponent for the next round, would coincidentally be Fu Yanjie’s twin brother. His profound strength is even one rank higher than Fu Yanjie, and would definitely not let Yun Che have anymore strokes of luck.”

The first round of group stage matches proceeded like a raging fire. Just as Cang Yue said, the pace of the group stage matches was very fast. A mere three hours had passed, and the average number of matches that proceeded in each Sword Discourse Arena had already surpassed thirty. There were matches that ended quickly, as well as matches with dragged on bitter battles. Yet when faced with someone from the Four Major Sects, most would forfeit right away. Especially when met with super raid bosses like Ling Yun, Xiao Kuanglei, Yan Jin, and Shui Wushuang; their opponents would directly forfeit without even having the thought of fighting... Otherwise, if the other side accidentally struck out a little too heavy, and one ends up being gravely injured or something, it would definitely affect their performance in other matches. It was better to forfeit directly and conserve strength.

“Group Fifteen’s thirty-fifth match: Blue Wind Imperial Family’s Yun Che —— versus —— Southern Jade Cloud Faction’s Fu Yinjie!”

Yun Che’s second match was about to start, but the opponent of this match made him stare blankly for a bit.

Eh? How could it coincidentally be the Southern Jade Cloud Faction again? And this name sounds quite familiar as well.

Yun Che walked into the Sword Discourse Arena, and looked at the opponent in front of him while feeling very speechless. He also had wide shoulders and a round waist as well as a robust frame. Other than his different clothing, he looked just like the Fu Yanjie who was struck off the stage by him earlier. Even their weapon was one and the same, an enormous machete.

“This daddy here is Fu Yinjie! You actually dared to severely injure my younger twin brother earlier, this daddy will destroy you!” Fu Yinjie raised up great machete, and roared with rage. His eyes that wasn’t very big were brimmed with ferocious and malicious intent.

“Haha, not only did these two twin brothers get assigned to the same group, they even met the same opponent, how really interesting.”

“Fu Yinjie, quickly beat that brat up and vent the hatred in your little brother’s stead! He lost that match so hard that it went to his granny’s place.”

“If you were to also lose, you two brothers had best immediately go look for some tofu to crash into and die. Hahahaha.”

Yun Che’s gaze indifferently swept across the surroundings. Fen Juecheng’s malicious sneer, those mocking faces and mouth of those sectoral disciples who thought that they were hotshit, as well as the contemptuous and malicious gaze of the Fu Yinjie before him; he received all of them under his eyelids. The corner of his mouth twitched, and Yun Che began to slightly smile coldly.

Ha... Do you seriously think that I, Yun Che, is a soft persimmon that could be molded and played around with in anyway you want?

With just you lot, you think you are worthy of judge me with a contemptuous attitude? And worthy of mocking me?

“Match start!”

“I’m going to destroy you!!” Right after the referee’s voice faded, Feng Yinjie lifted the enormous blade and rushed toward Yun Che while roaring loudly. From the viewpoint of an outsider, Feng Yinjie’s rage was perfectly normal since Yun Che made Fu Yanjie lose a great amount of face, and even left him heavily injured. However, Yun Che was very clear about the reason behind his “rage”.

“With just you?”

Yun Che laughed with disdain. In midst of many’s cry of shock, he empty-handedly greeted toward the Fu Yinjie’s enormous blade, and his arm instantly smashed onto the back of the blade.

Bang!!

Along with an extremely ear-piercing shattering sound, the great blade that Fu Yinjie had filled with abundant profound energy directly shattered into several pieces. Before Fu Yinjie had the chance to even scream from shock, Yun Che’s right foot had already flown up and kicked at his chest.

With a “bang” sound, Fu Yinjie’s profound energy defense was directly penetrated like a sheet of scrap paper, and six of his ribs snapped with the sound. His robust frame flew backwards for several tens of meters as if a cannonball, and violently smashed onto the profound energy barrier behind him; the collision even made the entire profound energy barrier tremble slightly.

Fu Yinjie’s body slid down along the profound energy barrier, and slumped down onto the ground. He had already lost consciousness.

Breaking a blade empty handed, and defeating an opponent in one strike; everything, had occurred in an instant. Everyone who was watching this place lost their voice, and even the referee could not react in time.

“Hmph!” Yun Che made an indifferent cold snort. Without taking another glance at Fu Yinjie, he expressionlessly walked off the Sword Discourse Arena.

As if woken up from a dream, it was only just now that the referee hurriedly announced: “Blue Wind Imperial Family’s Yun Che, wins!”

Chapter 210 - Reunion

Those who ridiculed him, scorned him, jeered at him, and commented on him... at that very instant, they were all dumbfounded. Even Fen Juebi’s and Fen Juecheng’s expressions stiffened for a moment.

Everyone thought it was plausible that the reason why Fu Yanjie was struck down with a single hit from Yun Che, was because of the combination of Fu Yanjie’s underestimation of his opponent, and bad luck, as Yun Che just happened to attack his weakness. But earlier, everyone could evidently see that Fu Yinjie used his full strength in his attack, and did not hold anything back. Everyone could clearly hear the

howling of the sharp blade slicing through the air from dozens of meters away. A full-powered slash like that, the only option an average opponent of the same level have was dodge, even if the opponent were to block it, he might not be able to completely suppress it.

But, not only did Yun Che not dodge it, he met the attack with his bare hands, instantly breaking the blade which was infused with profound energy with his hands. At the same time, with a kick... with nothing but a simple kick, he instantly struck Fu Yinjie down, and caused him to faint on-stage.

Even an idiot would not think that it was still a mere coincidence.

At least, none of those sect disciples who used their haughty attitude to ridicule, jeer and show their sense of superiority was capable of achieving this feat. Collectively, they stopped making any noise, and was no longer able to a single word of scorn. All of them simply looked at Yun Che with dumbfounded expressions. Each of their gaze which was initially filled with underestimation and pride, instantly turned dull, with hints of fear. Their faces were even completely red.

“Is... Is he really at the True Profound Realm?”

“A problem probably occurred with the Profound Assessing Stone.”

“Both Fu Yanjie and Fu Yingjie were instantly defeated. One of them was at the second level of the Spirit Profound Realm, while the other was at the third level of the Spirit Profound Realm... With strength like that, how could he possibly be someone with just the strength at the True Profound Realm?”

Yun Che finished his second round cleanly. Initially, he had planned on trying not to perform this flashy in the grouping matches, so as to avoid being the center of attraction. However, he did not expect that, the moment the tournament began, there would actually be people preparing to plot against him, and it was even a plot from the Burning Heaven Clan. Since that was the case, he had no need to hold back. He struck down Fu Yinjie with a single blow, giving the people who were scorning him a slap on the face, and at the same time, it was an announcement to Fen Juecheng... If you plan on plotting against me, Yun Che, at the very least, find someone with the qualifications to go against me!

“Father, did you see that?” Personally observing that extremely short battle earlier, Ling Yun shifted his gaze, and said with a low voice.

“Mmm.” Ling Yuefeng nodded slightly. “He’s indeed astounding. He has even exceeded my expectations.”

He even lightly added in another line. “Even after I renew my expectations of him now, he might even be more astounding than that. He might even possess the strength to earn a place in the top hundred! A True Profound Realm practitioner entering the top hundred of the Ranking Tournament, this will definitely create an unbelievable history.”

Ling Yun nodded gently. “I have the same thoughts as well. I’m very curious, he, who is simply a disciple from the Blue Wind Profound Palace, with no advantages in resources and profound arts, is actually able to wield his profound energy to display power that surpasses his level of profound strength... Just how does he do it? Unless he’s really talented and gifted to this extent?”

Ever since the official start of the ranking tournament, Yun Che received an extreme high level of attention. After the two continuous instant victories, the level of attention he received shot up in a

vertical slope. However, the former attention held the nature of scorn, while the latter, was astoundment and disbelief. A True Profound Realm disciple actually defeated two Spirit Profound Realm opponents in a row, and they were both instant victories! Not just the young disciples, even those powerful elders who accompanied them, were greatly surprised in their hearts.

When Yun Che's third battle began, there were no longer jeers from the vicinity, and the number of people watching the battle once again increased explosively. This time, his opponent had the strength at the third level of the Spirit Profound Realm. However, his opponent no longer had the attitude of as though he had victory in just grasp; rather, he was more cautious, and only after probing a few times, did he begin swinging his weapon and wielding his profound energy to attack Yun Che.

As to his attack, Yun Che did not even bother looking at it. Straightening his right arm, like pulling out hay, his fist instantly penetrated through the opponent's heavy sword silhouette and profound energy defenses, accurately hitting his upper chest, causing him to tumble in the air dozens of times. When he landed on the ground, he was already in a daze, and the longsword in his hands had flown god knows where.

"Thank you... for going lenient on me. I admit my defeat." His opponent stood up shakily, gave Yun Che a respectful salute, and then, left the stage. He was clear that Yun Che's earlier blow was completely capable of easily dealing a him a heavy blow, but, his continuous tumble in the air, caused the powerful horizontal force he suffered to reduce in strength bit by bit, and when he landed, he basically did not suffer any injuries.

"Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che wins!"

The third battle was another instant victory!

This time, every eye on Yun Che, no longer held any hints of scorn or ridicule... There was only shock and deep disbelief.

Probably because of good luck, Yun Che's group did not have any strong practitioners; there were not even practitioners who were somewhat strong. In a single day, Yun Che fought a total of five matches, and every match was an easy victory. And after every victory, his name was engraved even deeper into everyone's hearts.

There would always be one or more dark horse appearing in every Ranking Tournament, but there was never such an exaggerated dark horse! With strength at the True Profound Realm, even though he had the lowest profound strength out of all the participating disciples, and even though he had a difference of an entire large realm with the second strongest participating disciple, he actually obtained five straight victories in the first small grouping tournament!

The sun had already begun to set, and thus, the curtains closed for the matches on the first day. More than two thousand matches had undergone on thirty arenas. Within these many matches, there would definitely be some there were spectacular and thrilling, but, after the first day of the tournament ended, the hottest topic brought up was not about any of those matches, but about the unexpected dark horse — Yun Che.

No... If it was a disciple from some other sect defeating a disciple of the same level from the Four Major Sects, then that disciple would be called a dark horse. But, Yun Che's level of profound strength was

clearly stated, yet, he continuously obtained victories over opponents with higher level of profound strength. He could no longer be called a dark horse, but a freak capable of shocking every single person.

“Haha! Brother-in-law, you simply don’t know how spectacular the expressions of those people were. When I looked at them, their eyes seemed as though they were about to fall onto the ground. Hehe, I just knew that, the moment brother-in-law shows his hand, you will definitely give them a good fright.” Xia Yuanba said exultantly. His excited look was basically as though he had personally obtained a great victory in the Ranking Tournament.

“I have looked at the information of the participants in the fifteenth group. There’s basically no strong practitioners inside; at the very least, there’s not a single disciple from the four great sects. I can only say that our luck is pretty good.” Qin Wushang said calmly. “That’s why, Yun Che, do not be complacent after obtaining the easy victories today. The opponents you went up against today, all possess strength at the very bottom of the spectrum, none of them have the qualifications to enter the top seven hundred places.”

“I understand.” Yun Che nodded.

At this time, in front of them, five white-clothed, fairy-like figures flowing with ice spirits slowly walked over. With a single glance, it looked as though five goddesses had descended from the clouds, allowing people to slightly feel as though they had arrived at the realm of immortals.

Looking at them, Yun Che was slightly startled, and he subconsciously stopped walking.

“Ah... it’s big sis!”

“Big sis, big sis!”

Growing up with Xia Qingyue, who was such a world-class beauty, and adding that he had a few screws loose in his brain, Xia Yuanba had a rather strong immunity to beautiful girls. These stunning girls from the Frozen Cloud Asgard, coupled with their extraordinary temperament, were enough to cause even elders who were rich in experience to be trapped in a daze for a long while, let alone energetic youths. But Xia Yuanba was completely untroubled in this area, immediately shouted out of delight, and lightly sprinted towards Xia Qingyue, as though he did not notice the other girls from the Frozen Cloud Asgard around her.

“Yuanba?” Xia Qingyue’s beautiful eyes showed hints of astonishment. She stopped her steps, and was absolutely surprised from encountering Xia Yuanba here. Looking at her brother who had grown even bigger and muscular, the chill in her eyes had completely dispersed, and with hints of surprise, she said with a gentle voice. “Why are you here?”

Xia Yuanba’s giant figure stopped before Xia Qingyue, and his expression was filled with excitement. Back then, Xia Qingyue had always stayed within the house, and this was also the first time he was away from Xia Qingyue for such a long time, obviously, he would miss her greatly. Now that there were finally able to meet each other, he was obviously happy beyond compare. “Big sis, brother-in-law and I are no longer at Floating Cloud City. We first arrived at New Moon City, and then, eight months ago, we went to the Blue Wind Profound Palace together. This time, I’m accompanying brother-in-law in his participation in the Ranking Tournament, and I just knew I would meet big sis. Big sis, you have become so strong now, I have seen all your matches. If dad were to know that you have become so incredible

now, he will definitely be unbelievably happy... Big sis, are you doing well over there? Is anyone bullying you? When are you returning home..."

The excited Xia Yuanba poured a large bunch of words onto Xia Qingyue. When he brought up "brother-in-law", Shui Wushuang and Wu Xuexin, who was beside Xia Qingyue, gave a sidelong glance at the same time, revealing similar weird looks.

"..." Xia Qingyue's eyes flurried, and looked towards Yun Che, who was in front of her. "Yuanba, could he... be..."

"Eh?" Xia Yuanba gave Yun Che a glance, and then, shifted his gaze back at Xia Qingyue. He scratched his head, and said with widened eyes. "He's brother-in-law. It's only been a year and a half, and big sis no longer recognizes him? Strange, even though brother-in-law's looks did not really change in these two years."

Xia Qingyue: "..."

Chu Yueli clearly heard Xia Yuanba's words as well. She shifted his gaze, and looked at Yun Che with slight astonishment. "You're that Xiao Che who married Qingyue at Floating Cloud City?"

"Ah?" Shui Wushuang and Wu Xuexin exclaimed uncontrollably at the same time, and they looked at Yun Che with their widened beautiful eyes.

Only Chu Yuechan, although she stopped walking as well, had a cold expression. She simply stared straight into the distance, as if she was an outsider of the mortal realm..

Yun Che, this ultimate dark horse, had garnered the attention of the entire audience, and naturally, it included the Frozen Cloud Asgard. But to Xia Qingyue and Chu Yueli, although Yun Che looked somewhat similar to the Xiao Che they knew, they had never thought that Yun Che was Xiao Che. Because the difference between the two was simply too great; so great, that they could be said to be completely different, and that it was impossible for the two of them to belong in the same world. They firmly believed that this Yun Che just happened to have almost the same appearance as Xiao Che.

Shui Wushuang and Wu Xuexin did not expect that the person they had been talking about for so long, was actually the husband that Xia Qingyue had married with. But, wasn't it said that the person she married had crippled profound veins, and could only be a cripple his entire life? Then how...

Yun Che took a step forward, and said respectfully. "Yun Che, disciple of Blue Wind Profound Palace, is happy to meet the fairies of Frozen Cloud Asgard. Back then in Floating Cloud City, this disciple did indeed have the name Xiao Che, but currently, this disciple is now named Yun Che." His gazed shift to Xia Qingyue, and gave a slight smile. "Qingyue, it's been a while."

Xia Qingyue slightly nodded as a response, with a posture that was light and elegant.

Hearing the confirmation from Yun Che himself, Chu Yueli's eyes was in a state of turmoil, and her expression was filled with shock.

Back then, when Xiao Che was chased out of the Xiao Clan, she had personally witnessed the entire scene from the skies above. Xiao Che, at that time, still had crippled profound veins and those veins had been crippled since he was born. When he had matured, the crippling had already been deeply

ingrained into him so it was basically impossible to restore them... Besides, even if he did encounter a heavenly miracle the next day and had his profound veins restored, it had only been eighteen months. When his profound veins were restored, he had to train from the beginning. In other words, the time taken for Yun Che to train from nothing to the tenth level of the True Profound Realm, was merely eighteen months!!!

Even as one of the “Frozen Cloud’s Seven Fairies”, this was a truth that she was unable to completely believe and accept.