

## The Gods 221

### Chapter 221 - Extinguished

The difference between blue colored profound flames and scarlet colored profound flames was not merely power, but also their different levels of plane. The profound defense at the Spirit Profound Realm could mostly defend against high powered scarlet flames, but would usually be burnt down like a thin sheet of paper against low level blue flames.

Along with the quickly expanding blue flame tornado, Yun Che also continually retreated, and was forced back to the arena's border step by step. With a loud laugh, Fen Juebi's body suddenly became illusory and a great amount of his figures suddenly appeared within the soaring blue colored profound flames, as if an innumerable amount of his clones were born from this blue sea of fire.

Of course, these "clones" were merely illusions he produced using blue colored profound flames. But because they were extremely similar to his original body, they were hard to differentiate from his true body and was enough to confuse the opponent's eyesight, dazzling them and rendering them unable to choose and attack. The "clones" went from a few to a dozen, then grew from a dozen into a few dozens. They all shifted around chaotically in the blue colored sea of fire, bringing up countless strings of blue colored light mirages. Under the protection and interference of these clones, the true body slashed toward Yun Che from different directions, and made it perilous for Yun Che as he retreated step by step.

"So this is the Burning Heaven Clan's core movement profound skill 'Burning Phantom Illusion'? It really is too frightening! Especially under the condition of a constrained area for battle, it simply makes one despair."

"As expected of the Burning Heaven Clan. This kind of shockingly excellent profound technique is something these sects of ours could never match."

Looking at the current situation beneath his eyes, Yun Che was basically forced into a hopeless corner and probably could not endure for a few breaths of time either, which meant that Fen Juebi's easy and perfect victory was already a forgone conclusion. Fen Juecheng smiled faintly: "Tsk, Second Younger Brother's Burning Phantom Illusion actually had already reached such a level, shocking even the older brother me."

"The reason why Juebi's profound strength had not increased in these past three months, was because he was training his profound flames and Burning Phantom Illusion. Otherwise, he would have definitely reached the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. When Clan Master told me this before we left, I hadn't even taken it to heart. However, I never thought that he had actually reached such a realm; I'm afraid that even Jin'er may not be his match. I, too, have misjudged him. Seems like I was worrying for nothing earlier."

Fen Moli nodded with satisfaction, and the expression on his face became extremely relaxed. For Feng Juebi, who could release blue colored profound flames and could also use the Burning Phantom Illusion to such a degree, it was already simply impossible to lose this battle.

Bang!

With a slight sound, Yun Che's back touched the transparent profound energy barrier. To have reached here, meant that he no longer had anywhere to retreat to. The blue colored profound flames were only less than three meters away from him. That terrifying high temperature even gradually melted the stage's stone below his feet.

"Ayaya, this stage is really too small. This game of a cat toying with mice had just started for such a short time and is already about to be over, it really is somewhat boring. What's more boring, is that you actually haven't screamed out a single time; you really are too uncooperative."

Within the blue colored sea of fire, several tens of flame mirages shifted and flashed, and it was unknown which one's mouth the mocking voice was coming from: "Since you don't want to scream out yourself, then let me give you a helping hand. Scream out of despair as much as you like, HAHahaha..."

"Burning Heaven Slash!!"

The blue colored flames that were already fiercely burning, instantly went berserk. As the Demon Flame Blade in Fen Juebi's hand swung, a huge wave of fire over ten meters formed and blanketed down toward the Yun Che who had been forced into a corner.

Fen Juebi was laughing wildly, as if he had already saw the sight of Yun Che's entire body being being swallowed by the blue colored Burning Heaven Flames in the next second. Especially that porcelain face of his that would be 'specially cared for' by the blue flames and be burnt into black char beyond recognition.

Everything was within his expectation and guidance; everything was so perfect. If a certain flaw had to be stated, it could be that from the start until now, he had never found a single hint of fear on Yun Che's face. Even when he was forced into a dead end, his expression was still oddly calm; this slightly discounted his "sense of achievement".

But just as the blue flames were about to swallow Yun Che, his expression had finally swayed away from calmness. However, the expression he revealed was not at all the shock and despair that Fen Juebi wanted to see, but instead was... a hint of a mocking sneer.

"This is indeed a game of cat toying with mice. However, it seems like you're mistaken about who's the real mouse!"

The voice of scorn pierced through the scorching airwave and flowed into Fen Juebi's ears. At this same moment, Yun Che suddenly took a step forward, lifted the heavy sword, and fiercely swung outwards.

RIIIP!!

Accompanying the heavy sword's swing, space slightly twisted as the air crazily rampaged. With a burst of sound as if cotton being torn, that dreadful profound flame was actually directly slashed into pieces by the heavy sword, and quickly dissipated like a broken illusion.

The Yun Che who had retreated step after step earlier carried a cold smile on his face, and started to move forward step by step as the heavy sword continuously danced. Following the bursts of ringing profound energy, those blue colored profound flames that clearly looked extremely terrifying was actually being blown out wave after wave like fragile soap bubbles; they didn't even have the slightest

ability to struggle and resist. Wherever Yun Che treaded, the blue flames there would be blown into pieces and dissipate.

“Wh... Wh... What!!”

The entire audience was struck dumb. Burning Heaven Clan’s six members all stood up from their seats with widened eyes and faces full of incredibility, as if they had seen a ghost.

“Th... This isn’t possible!”

Fen Juebi’s wild laugh, as well as the contemptuous arrogance on his face, simultaneously disappeared. What replaced it was a face brimming with shock and a slight fear. The blue colored profound flames that he took pride in, that he treated as his trump card, had actually been extinguished by Yun Che so easily, as if he was just walking and waving his hands. What he extinguished wasn’t only Feng Juebi’s strength, but more so his pride, dignity, as well as his self confidence that was originally bloated beyond compare.

“The reason why they were extinguished by him must be because my blue flames were only in their elementary stage, and haven’t been fully mastered yet. It must be... It must be so!”

Feng Juebi consoled himself with all his might. Then, a nasty grin emerged onto his face once again. However, the grin this time was more or less a bit stiff and difficult: “Yun Che, you think that you could beat me just because you’re able to destroy my Burning Heaven Flames? Hahahaha, these Burning Heaven Flames, are merely the lowest rank in power of the profound flames I possess...”

“If you have the guts... then try breaking through my Burning Heaven Dragon Flame!”

Fen Juebi bit his tongue. Then, he sprayed out several drops of blood essence and showered it onto the Demon Flame Blade in his hand. The blue flames on the Demon Flame Blade instantly flourished. Fen Juebi raised the Demon Flame Blade up high with both hands, and ferociously roared. Instantaneously, a blue colored pillar of fire suddenly burst out from his body. Even the surrounding blue flames that still burned were forcefully sucked back and gathered onto his body. Not only did the blue flames on his body stop rising after that, it quickly lowered back down and shrunk. However, that profound energy aura had actually changed to become much more frightening.

“He actually took the expense of losing his blood essence to activate the dragon flame! And it also seems to be activated with full power.” Fen Juecheng knitted his brows as his expression fully darkened.

“This is also a choice that he had to inevitably make. I really had not thought that Yun Che had always been acting weak earlier on purpose. Juebi’s flames has already reached the blue colored realm, yet it actually could not be even the slightest of threat to him. Just what kind of abnormality is he... However, once the Dragon Flame is unleashed, his death is basically certain. Even if he doesn’t die, he’ll definitely end up being gravely injured. Perhaps, Juebi would be kicked out of this ranking tournament because of this.” Fen Moli said with a solemn expression.

“Hmph! Being kicked out of the tournament, is at least better than losing this battle!” Fen Juecheng said as he gritted his teeth. Right now, he immensely desired for Yun Che to die this instant. Before, he only had the thought of killing Yun Che, but did not treat him as his enemy at all, because in his eyes, Yun Che was not the least bit qualified. But as Yun Che displayed greater strength time and time again, at this

moment in time, he could not help but to be stricken with terror. Yun Che was already like this at the mere age of seventeen. After he fully matured into his prime, it was unknown how shocking of a height he would reach.

Fen Moli opened his mouth, but did not refute. That's right, under this kind of situation, being kicked out of the ranking tournament from killing Yun Che, and even being punished by the Mighty Heaven Sword Region was far better than losing. Because the only one who would be punished was Fen Juebi himself, and Burning Heaven Clan would only need to make some sort of reimbursement at most. But if the battle were to be lost, then it would shame the entire Burning Heaven Clan.

"Crap!" Ling Yuefeng stood up with a "whoosh". He understood very clearly what Fen Juebi was about to do, and was even clearer about how terrifying of a power Burning Heaven Clan's "Dragon Flame" possessed. He grimly sound transmitted to Ling Wogou: "Be prepared to save Yun Che right away! You must not let him die beneath the dragon flame."

On the Sword Discourse Arena, Ling Wugou's complexion darkened heavily as he nodded his head so slightly that it was indiscernible. He activated his profound energy and his clothes fluttered as he went on standby.

"Yun Che... die!!"

Fen Juebi was clearer than anyone about what kind of outcome would possibly be triggered once this attack landed, so his conspicuous roar was particularly fierce. Following the sudden wave of both his arms, the blue flames on his entire body transformed into a purple colored fire dragon that was a foot thick and several tens of meters long. It flew out from the Demon Flame Blade, bringing along an incomparably terrifying high heatwave, and charged at Yun Che.

"Flame Dragon... It's the ultimate forbidden skill — Heaven Burning Dragon!"

"I heard that this move requires blood essence to activate. Every time it is mobilized, profound strength would drop by at least half a level! But it's strong enough to kill immortals and slaughter gods!"

"Has Fen Juebi gone crazy! To actually damage his own blood essence to use this move. With the power of this one move, it is very likely that Yun Che will immediately die on that stage."

"It is not strange at all for Fen Juebi to use this move, because Burning Heaven Clan cannot afford to lose this match... Sigh, with how gifted Yun Che is, it will truly be quite a pity if he falls here. We can only hope that Elder Ling will save Yun Che in time."

The sounds of the surrounding commentaries turned Cang Yue's complexion pale. Covering her lips with both hands as her beautiful eyes widened, she was unable to produce any sound within her extreme terror and worry.

The soaring Heaven Burning Flame Dragon came right at him, and rang Yun Che's alarm... He did not fear fire at all, but the ferocious impacting power that this flame dragon carried was absolutely not something that could be looked down on. Furrowing his brows, he quickly retreated a step, gathered up his profound power, and swung out the heavy sword with all his might.

Boom!!

The windstorm of power and the flame dragon collided in midair. The flame dragon instantly appeared to be stalled for a moment, then once again rushed toward him as a wave of enormous imposing aura tightly wrapped around his entire body.

It's unexpectedly this difficult to deal with... Yun Che's suddenly had a thought, and the heavy sword that had been swung outwards, quickly and swiftly, swept back up as the profound strength in his entire body rushed toward Yun Che's arms like a flood.

"Falling Moon Sinking Star!!"

Boom!!!!

With an enormous sound, flames were swept all over the sky as the stone stage in the surrounding few dozens of meters instantly turned into fragments. Even the profound energy barrier slightly trembled. Under this incomparably powerful and ferocious strike, the flame dragon was smashed, tumbling far away as the blue flames on its body also quickly dissipated. In the blink of an eye, the flame dragon that was originally a foot thick, had now already become half a foot thick... But in the next instant, the flame dragon whose power had dissipated to a large degree once again shot toward Yun Che. It was as fast as lightning, and before Yun Che even had time to retract the heavy sword, the flame dragon had already arrived before his chest.

To be able to smash away more than half of the power from the dreadfully powerful flame dragon in one strike, for everyone present and especially people of the Burning Heaven Clan, the impact of this scene was nothing less than a thunder strike during a clear day. But even so, the residue power of the flame dragon had already neared Yun Che's chest, and it was impossible for Yun Che to resist again.

Everyone held their breaths. Ling Wugou tensed his entire body and was just about to rush into the profound energy barrier, yet he found that Yun Che's hands had suddenly left the Overlord's Colossal Sword and suddenly closed, grabbing toward the "neck" part of the flame dragon.

Ling Wugou immediately turned pale with fright as he roared loudly: "Let go!! Do you not want your hand anymore!!"

The terrifyingly high temperature and fire power that the blue colored dragon flame carried was simply unimaginable. It was fundamentally impossible to break through head on using only brute force; to directly touch it with the body, was really no different than seeking one's own death.

Yun Che turned a deaf ear as both of his hands firmly grabbed onto the flame dragon's neck. Profound energy under "Evil Soul", the fire controlling power from the Evil God's seed, the Phoenix's flame power, the power of the Dragon God, the overbearing power of the physical body granted by the Great Way of the Buddha, all surged up in that instant...

There were no flames exploding, no flame dragon exploding, and no scenery of Yun Che's hands being instantly scorched black by the flame dragon... The scenery, suddenly became static at this moment. Just like that, the soaring flame dragon was frozen there within Yun Che's hand.

At this time, the flame dragon suddenly started to painfully twist and turn like a poisonous snake that had been choked at seven inches from its heart. But no matter how hard it struggled and turned, it couldn't escape Yun Che hands that were tightly shut with all his strength. Amidst its struggling, the

flame dragon's power quickly dissipated, and became smaller and smaller. From a flame dragon, it quickly shrunk down to a small flame snake, and in the end into a tiny earthworm... Then, it completely dissipated within Yun Che's hands, leaving not the slightest trace of its existence.

Yun Che's forehead was full of sweat, but his expression was incomparably calm. He slowly opened his grip. Regardless of whether it was his palm or wrist, there wasn't the slightest hint of a burn mark at all.

It was unknown when everyone in the Sword Discourse Arena had stood up. Every single person's gaze was stupefied, and were silent for a long while, as if the sound of this world had already been completely sucked out.

### **Chapter 222 - Unforeseen Event**

The forbidden skill 'Heaven Burning Dragon' unleashed by Fen Juebi was actually blocked by Yun Che, and he simply used his two hands to do so. Using his two palms, he extinguished that terrifying Heaven Burning Dragon completely.

"Heaven Burning Dragon" was Burning Heaven Clan's forbidden skill, which required blood essence to activate. The frequency in which this skill appeared was extremely low, and a large number of Burning Heaven Clan disciples might not even activate it even once in their entire lives. There were obviously preceding cases of opponents blocking the "Heaven Burning Dragon", but every time, the opponents would definitely block the forbidden skill with extreme difficulty, and blocking it in a fashion like this... had never happened before!

In Yun Che's eyes, the "Heaven Burning Dragon" was just a young snake which had overestimated its own abilities, and had simply been killed using both his hands. During the entire process, not a hint of harm was done to Yun Che.

Along with a "plop" sound, Fen Juebi knelt on the ground. His face was as pale as paper, his two eyes were widened to an extreme degree, and looked as though his soul had left his body from the shock. The six other people from the Burning Heaven Clan, including Fen Moli who was nearing a hundred years old, basically had the same reaction as well. They simply could not believe their eyes. Seeing their strongest Heaven Burning Dragon to have actually been blocked with a method like that was even more unacceptable. And his opponent was able to block it completely and while staying completely unscathed... This was something an expert at the early stages of the Earth Profound Realm would probably not be able to achieve!

Those extremely dense blue profound flames, which were still in a berserk state, were capable of even instantly melting fine iron!

Ling Yuefeng's expression was filled with shock as well. Ling Wugou who had initially prepared to charge into the profound energy barrier was simply standing there in a daze. He even forgot to put down the profound energy he had raised, and was looking towards Yun Che with extremely astonished eyes... As though he was looking at a monster that came from beyond the heavens.

At that short moment, the shock created by Yun Che, greatly surpassed the sum of every other astonishment he caused.

Seeing Fen Juebi, whose beliefs had collapsed due to the extreme degree of shock and disbelief, fall to the ground, Yun Che coldly smiled. Stretching out both arms, he once again grabbed onto the Overlord's Colossal Sword, and fiercely swung it towards Fen Juebi.

Whoosh!!

The force brought about by the power of the heavy sword exploded outwards. In his current state, Fen Juebi no longer had any power to resist. With a bang, he tumbled few dozen times from the impact, and then sprawled on the ground like a dead dog. His body spasmed, and even after a long while, there was no sign of him getting up.

Ling Wugou then finally regained his senses. Retracting his profound energy, he regulated his breathing, and then, calmly shouted. "Fen Juebi did not get off the ground for more than ten breaths of time, Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che wins! He shall enter tomorrow's Semifinals!"

Ling Wugou's voice woke the dazed audience as well, and in an instant, noise filled the entire Sword Discourse Arena.

Ever since the beginning of the ranking tournament, Yun Che created miracle after miracle, and just when almost everyone believed it was basically impossible for Yun Che to progress any further, an even more exaggerated miracle, which brought about a gigantic impact towards their souls, was demonstrated right in front of them.

Yun Che gained victory over Fen Juebi, and it was even a complete victory!

Fen Moli sat directly back onto his seat, and the old skin on his face shivered. Fen Juebi was defeated, and he was even thoroughly defeated, which meant that, in this Ranking Tournament, Burning Heaven Clan was destined to fall from the first four placings for the first time. If Shui Wushuang and Xia Qingyue from the Frozen Cloud Asgard were to both lose in this round of matches, or Xiao Kuanglei from the Xiao Sect were to lose in this round of matches, they might have the chance to fight for the fourth place. But, no matter was it Shui Wushuang or Xiao Kuanglei, they were basically opponents who Fen Juebi could never win against, and Fen Moli knew of this point without a doubt.

Adding that Fen Juebi did not hesitate to burn his blood essence, he received a large drop in profound strength. All hope was thus lost.

This could be said to be Burning Heaven Clan's first disgrace in these few hundred years.

But, this could not be fully blamed on Fen Juebi alone. Just by how Yun Che extinguished the Heaven Burning Dragon with his bare hands at the end, even if Fen Jin was the one who went up against him, he would not be able to defeat Yun Che.

"He... Just how did he do it?"

"I don't know... He must have forcefully dispersed the power of the flame dragon with his profound energy."

"But that was Burning Heaven Clan's forbidden skill! To completely disperse an attack like that, I'm afraid even an early stage Earth Profound Realm practitioner may not be able to do it either."

“Evidently, this Yun Che has been hiding his true abilities, and it’s not even known how much of his abilities he’s hiding... Tenth level of the True Profound Realm... Just from thinking about it, really drives me crazy.”

“Fen Juebi has been defeated and it’s been determined that the Burning Heaven Clan will place below the top four, while the Blue Wind Imperial Family actually smashed into the Semifinals! From now on, will the Burning Heaven Clan be dethroned from their position as one of the Four Major Sects, and be replaced with the Blue Wind Imperial Family?”

“This time, because of Yun Che, it’s basically impossible for the Blue Wind Imperial Family to not shake the world, and regain their former glory! I really wonder where the Blue Wind Imperial Family managed to find such a freak. Haah, why is there no such disciple like that born in our sect!”

The sounds of discussions that filled the entire arena continued without pause. Yun Che had once again become the talking point of the entire audience. In contrast, the grand and mighty Burning Heaven Clan turned out to be the loser, and what they were enduring were no longer admiration and praise, but sympathy in the midst of all the compassionate eyes directed toward them...

Under everyone’s attention, Yun Che did not immediately leave the Sword Discourse Arena. Rather, he gave a slight bow to Lin Wugou. “Elder Ling, thank you very much.”

Ling Wugou was startled for a moment, and then, he slightly nodded while praising Yun Che in his heart... Earlier, in that sort of situation, he was still able to put his focus away and feel that I was about to “save” him. Unless, when he was facing the “Heaven Burning Dragon” earlier, he was still keeping some strength in reserve?

Yun Che turned, preparing to leave the center of the Sword Discourse Arena. At this moment, Fen Juebi, who his back was currently facing, suddenly leaped up from the ground. With eyes emitting out a glow of hatred, and a hideous expression, he charged towards Yun Che like a demon that had fallen into despair. His Demon Flame Blade raged with blue flames as he thrust it towards Yun Che’s back.

“I will kill you!!”

Fen Juebi was definitely not a person so mentally weak to not accept defeat, but the loss he suffered in this match was different. Because, he lost to an opponent who, in his eyes, was someone he could take down with a single blow before the match. And, the match he lost, was a match concerning the honor of the Burning Heaven Clan, a match he definitely could not lose. The words Fen Moli had said to him earlier, and the consequences and shame due to his loss, were like needles that furiously stabbed into his nerves and soul, causing him to lose all reason. He only had the crazed impulse to cut Yun Che down into thousand of pieces...

Fen Juebi’s actions immediately brought about scornful jeers from the entire audience. Yun Che stopped, muttered softly to himself “you’re courting death”, he furiously turned back, and threw his heavy sword down towards Fen Juebi without any mercy.

If it was a head-on clash, Fen Juebi was basically not a match for Yun Che. Furthermore, his blood essence was gravely injured and he was currently extremely weakened. The power Fen Juebi wielded was easily exterminated by the strength of Yun Che’s heavy sword, and right after, he felt as though a one hundred fifty ton sledgehammer had smashed onto his chest.



Boom!!

Fen Juebi's vision was completely blurred, a large amount of blood splurged out from his mouth, his chest was no longer distinguishable from the exposed blood and flesh, and his entire body was like a grocery bag being blown away by a fierce wind, as he was sent flying out...

"Juebi!! Junior, you dare!"

An extremely furious roar shook the entire audience. Fen Moli rose to the sky, and he crossed a distance of a couple hundred of meters in a mere second, and instantly barged into the profound energy barrier, landing in front of Fen Juebi. After checking his injuries, he furiously turned, and looked at Yun Che with anger. "Junior! Your heart is actually this malicious! The duel has already concluded, and you still intentionally heavily injure the son of our Burning Heaven Clan Master!!"

The name of Burning Heaven Clan's Great Elder was widely known, and the might of his name did not seem to be any lower than the Burning Heaven Clan Master Fen Duanhun. It could be said that there was no one in the audience who did not fear him, and with that roar of his, even if his target was a Sect Master of one of the great sects, that person would still tremble in fear. But Yun Che was definitely one of the exceptions. He coldly laughed. "Are you blind? Evidently, he was the one who tried to sneak an attack on me first. Rather than retaliating, do I have to simply stand here and wait for him to attack me?"

"Junior, you're courting death!" Under Fen Moli's explosive rage, even his beard rose. It had been a few decades since someone dared to talk to him in this way, moreover, the person speaking to him right now was just a junior. Adding that the Burning Heaven Clan's loss and the shame that they would definitely suffer right after, all originated from the person in front of him, his anger exploded like the eruption of a volcano... He wanted to vent his hatred by killing Yun Che more than Fen Juebi.

Moving his hands away from Fen Juebi's body, Fen Moli suddenly flew into the air. Like an eagle's talon, his right hand stretched towards Yun Che's head.

The entire audience exclaimed from this sudden unforeseen event. Fen Moli flying into the Sword Discourse Arena to check on Fen Juebi injuries was not unexpected, and was within reason. However, no one would have thought that he would actually suddenly act against Yun Che... And the way he was acting, was evidently a blow enough to send Yun Che to his death!!

An elder nearing his hundreds, a Great Elder in the Burning Heaven Clan, a peak-level expert with the strength half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm, actually acted against a mere seventeen year old junior. It was even within the Heavenly Sword Villa, and was also in the presence of an elder from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Fen Moli's action was evidently due to the loss of reason from his explosive rage, an act tantamount to madness.

"Elder Fen, stop!" Ling Wugou's expression paled from shock. He quickly stepped forward with the intent to stop Fen Moli. But, the difference between a late stage Sky Profound Realm and one half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm was still too great. Before he could even approach him, he was forcefully blown aside by the outburst of profound energy Fen Moli unleashed. He could only look on as Fen Moli's hand neared Yun Che... That claw of his, was enough to directly shatter Yun Che's entire skull.

Yun Che also would never have thought that Fen Moli would actually shamelessly act against him. Yun Che had once felt the strength of half-step into Emperor Profound Realm from Chu Yuechan, and Fen Moli had already stayed in the realm of half a step into the Emperor Profound for thirty years so his profound energy was much denser than Chu Yuechan's. When that claw attack approached him, the terrifying pressure brought about by his profound energy caused Yun Che to clearly feel like he was being enveloped by a firmament. That tyrannically boundless suppressive pressure, forget about dodging it, he was unable to move a single finger.

Although Yun Che was shocked, he did not fluster. Taking a deep breath, he activated the power of Star God's Broken Shadow...

RIIP!!

That terrifying sound was as though even the space grabbed by Fen Moli was teared apart. Fen Moli's right hand grabbed towards Yun Che's head, but what he caught was just a dissipating afterimage.

Fen Moli's movements stopped for a moment, and then, he was even more enraged... He, a mighty expert with strength half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm, attacked a junior in surprise... and actually still struck empty air! And he completely did not realize when Yun Che had moved away.

But he did not have the leisure to be astonished by Yun Che's strange and unpredictable profound movement skill. Igniting flames of fury, he once again locked onto Yun Che's position. With a growl, a large amount of purple profound flames suddenly erupted from his body. The purple profound flames transformed into dozens of purple flame dragons that hideously charged towards Yun Che. The might of each flame dragon, was several times stronger than the Heaven Burning Dragon Fen Juebi unleashed.

"Stop!"

"Stop!!!!"

Everything happened in a flash, and it was only now that everyone finally reacted. Two loud roars sounded from two different directions, one from Qin Wushang, and the other came from Ling Yuefeng. They stood up at the same time, and were about to charge towards the Sword Discourse Arena. However, at this moment, an icy blue figure that brought about a bone-piercing coldness flew towards the Sword Discourse Arena before they could...

CRA-CRA-CRA-CRA-CRACK....

The sounds of ice forming in the air rang, and in just a short moment, the purple flames that filled the sky were all frozen in ice. The terrifying high temperature was also rapidly decreasing, and speedily became ice-cold. At this moment, an absolutely beautiful, blue fairy-like figure descended from the skies. She floated in front of Yun Che, her feet just above the ground. With her descent, the surrounding crystallized ice shattered, disappearing along with the purple flames.

Ling Yuefeng, who was about to fly out, abruptly stopped in his tracks. He looked towards the beautiful figure at the Sword Discourse Arena with a dazed expression. "Why is it... her..."

"Little..." Yun Che excitedly said with pleasant surprise, but immediately, the word he uttered afterwards became really soft. "... Fairy."

Fen Moli's earlier attack did indeed frighten Yun Che quite a bit. It was basically impossible for him to block against the strength of one half a step into Emperor Profound Realm. The moment it touched him, he would instantly be exterminated with nothing left of him. If not for her appearance, he would be forced to use Jasmine's strength. But, if that were to happen, he would undoubtedly expose his ultimate final trump card in front of everyone's eyes.

Chu Yuechan, whose back was facing him, seemed to not have heard his voice, for she did not react at all. A pair ice-crystal eyes coldly looked towards Fen Moli.

Chu Yueli stood up. Her beautiful eyes were filled with astonishment. Fen Moli acting against Yun Che, was naturally shameless and despicable. She believed that many experts who could not stand to watch the scene would step in, especially those from Heavenly Sword Villa. Even she herself, had the impulse to step in. However, she originally, firmly believed that if there was ever someone who would not step in to stop him, it would definitely be her elder sister Chu Yuechan. Because her personality was extremely cold and indifferent, and she would definitely not care about the matters of anyone else.

But, what she completely did not expect was that Chu Yuechan, was actually the first person to step in!

Not only did she stop him, she was even shielding in front of Yun Che, and facing Fen Moli, the Great Elder of Burning Heaven Clan, head on!

### **Chapter 223 - The Power of a Throne**

"Chu Yuechan, what is the meaning of this?"

Since the situation had already progressed to such a stage, Fen Moli allowed anger to take over him and practically ignored all consequences. Although he had only met Chu Yuechan once many years ago, he still recognized her at one glance. However, he could never have imagined that the legendary Fairy of Frozen Beauty would suddenly attack him.

Chu Yuechan replied coldly: "As a Great Elder of the Burning Heaven Clan, how shameless are you to attack a junior without reason."

"Hmph!" Fen Moli remained frowning: "He severely injured a Burning Heaven Clan disciple. With just this reason, him dying ten thousand would still be insufficient! Chu Yuechan, this is a matter of our Burning Heaven Clan. It is out of place for a member of Frozen Cloud Asgard to intervene!"

"I'm going to intervene for sure!" Chu Yuechan held out her ice jade-like hand, and a flickering deep blue light appeared in her palm.

"Good~~" Fen Moli, knitted his brows tightly: "I have always heard that Fairy of the Frozen beauty has already reached half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm at a young age and even exceeded the skills of Xu Fairy, the Asgard Mistress, when she was that age. Among the ladies of Blue Wind Empire, you are without equal. Today, let me experience the skill of Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies' number one!"

Facing Chu Yuechan, Fen Moli was fairly confident. Even though they were both half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm, Chu Yuechan had merely stepped into it for a few years while Fen Moli had already stayed in it for an entire thirty years. Even if he was unable to break into the Emperor Profound Realm, he was confident he would not lose against those who were half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm.

“Haa!!”

Fen Moli shouted loudly out as his whole body ignited with a surging purple profound flame. Raising both his hands, the purple flames in his hands forged together to form a sword that was more than thirty meters long. He suddenly slashed it towards Chu Yuechan... To their knowledge, the purple profound flame was known to all within Blue Wind Empire as the strongest flame, and generally, only people in the later stages of the Sky Profound Realm were able to use it. Rumor had it that under the purple profound flames, anyone with profound strength below the later half of the Earth Profound Realm would be burn to ashes instantly, unable to put up any resistance. If the purple flame swept past a small lake, the water in the river would be completely evaporated in a short moment. It was very frightening.

The speed of Fen Moli’s flame sword was not quick. However, Yun Che was not far behind Chu Yuechan. If she avoided the blow, the purple profound flame would hit Yun Che. Even if Yun Che had wings, he would not be able to escape. If Chu Yuechan received the blow head on, Fen Moli was confident that this attack would at least make her sustain some injuries.

Chu Yuechan did not move her feet, as she did not have any intention of avoiding the attack. Instead, her palm flipped upwards and she clutched towards the flame sword with empty hands...

Clang!!

The huge flame sword that brought along a suffocating heat wave, was suddenly knocked aside by an invisible obstacle and stopped in midair. Following it, a deep blue light appeared at the tip of the sword. Soon, with the “crack crack crack” sounds of ice forming at an average speed, it quickly enveloped the entire flame sword. This caused the originally scorching hot purple flame to turn into freezing cold blue profound ice.

When the ice attribute profound strength had reached a certain level, it could seal not only a body or object, but also various forms of profound strength!

Ping!!

Following the flipping of Chu Yuechan’s jade palm, an exploding noise rang throughout the Sword Discourse Arena. The ice sealed flame sword exploded in midair, turning into many tiny pieces of blue ice crystals, as it scattered all around...

“Wh... What!?”

Fen Moli took two steps backwards in panic, quickly dispelling the layer of ice on his hands. His face was filled with shock and disbelief. At this point, he looked at Chu Yuechan, who had her palm stretched out in front of him as a blue light flashed past him...

A half a foot long icicle suddenly appeared in front of him out of thin air... That’s right, it appeared in midair out of nowhere. Even though Fen Moli was half step to the Emperor Profound Realm, he still did not manage to see how it appeared and when it appeared. He merely just saw a seemingly normal icicle which had a frightening coldness that made his whole body shiver. Before he could take a good look at it, the deep blue icicle attacked his chest with an unimaginable speed...

Bang!!

The part of Fen Moli's body that had been struck by the icicle instantly sunk and his back swelled out outrageously. A scream of pain with blood was spewed out from Fen Moli. He seemed like an arrow that had just shot out and flew out far away as he crashed onto the surface of the Sword Discourse Arena before being continually forced back for several tens of meters, leaving behind a deep gully on the surface of the hard discourse arena floor.

The arena was instantly a field of silence. Even the silent and expressionless Ling Kun from the Mighty Heaven Sword Region appeared to be surprised. Ling Yuefeng seemed as though he was struck by lightning and jump up and said in a quivering voice: "Space compression... This... This is... an Emperor Profound power!!"

Once the three words "Emperor Profound power" came out, they were like thunderclaps on a clear day as they sounded in everyone's ears.

"Emperor... Emperor Profound? This, this... This can't be possible, right?"

"How is that impossible! Villa Master Ling personally shouted it out himself! And if it's not the true Emperor Profound Realm, how could Fen Moli be so fatigued after only taking one of her blows?"

"Oh my god, another Throne actually appeared in our Blue Wind Empire, and it's actually such a young Throne. Even if she had just stepped into the Emperor Profound Realm this year, she has done it much earlier than Villa Master Ling... She's the fastest person to reach the Emperor Profound Realm in these hundreds of years!"

"Then, other than the legendary Xu Fairy Mistress, another Throne has appeared in the Frozen Cloud Asgard! And it is rumored that the Grandmistress of Frozen Cloud Asgard is actually still in the Frozen Cloud Asgard, and has yet to pass away. If this rumor is also true, then doesn't it mean that Frozen Cloud Asgard has three Thrones!? Even Burning Heaven Clan and Xiao Sect only has one Throne each!"

Everyone was astonished at the news of Chu Yuechan becoming a Throne. She was the Fairy of Frozen Beauty, who stood high up at the top and was like a descended immortal. Currently, in everyone's eyes, she had undoubtedly stepped high above the clouds, as though she had turned into a real fairy which they could not even hope to look up to. In the Blue Wind Empire, Thrones were legendary existences, and even more so, unbeatable existences. There was a very important reason why there were only Four Major Sects in the Blue Wind Empire, and not "Five Major Sects". Only the Four Major Sects possessed these unparalleled "Thrones".

The expressions of everyone in Burning Heaven Clan and Xiao Sect changed. Another Throne appearing in the Frozen Cloud Asgard undoubtedly meant that they now fell behind by a large margin in terms of strength. Xiao Sect's Sect Master Xiao Juetian slowly stood up, looked blankly at Chu Yuechan's back figure for a moment, curled his lips, and then, slowly sat back onto his seat... Twenty years passed and she was still as entrancing. Even her back figure, was so beautiful, as though she was just a mere illusion. However, her current shine was so blinding that even he, the Sect Master of Xiao Sect, could only feel deeply ashamed.

Back then, after seeing Chu Yuechan for the first time in the Ranking Tournament, he was deeply entranced by her again, and had constantly dreamed about her. However, he was not as wild as Ling Yuefeng. Even more so, he did not embarrass himself like Ling Yuefeng who had unhesitantly headed

towards Frozen Cloud Asgard time and time again, only to return with empty hands. But, at the very least, he still felt that he was worthy enough for her...

But currently, he seemed to not even have the courage to look directly in her eyes any longer. Such a young Throne... Forget about now, even in the entire history of the Blue Wind Empire, such a person had never appeared before. It was as though the heavens were overly spoiling their beloved pet and had given her too many halos that were dazzling bright. And under these halos, he was not able to think of anyone in this Blue Wind Empire who was worthy for her...

At least, he personally admitted that he, the Sect Master of Xiao Sect himself, was not worthy.

In these several hundred years, many practitioners at half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm had appeared in the Four Major Sects, but, among the experts who had reached this level, in the end, less a tenth of them had entered the Emperor Profound Realm. Fen Moli had stopped at half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm for thirty odd years, and he could not help but accept the fact that it would be impossible for him to be called a true Throne in his entire life. Although there was only half a step difference between half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm and the Emperor Profound Realm, this half a step, was as though one had crossed into the heavens with just half a step from the earth. The difference in strength was overwhelming.

In front of a true Throne, a practitioner half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm was no different than a weak little infant; there were basically no threats to speak of. Fen Moli was simply inviting humiliation by taking the initiative to act against Chu Yuechan.

In the seats of the Burning Heaven Clan, Fen Juecheng rushed out at lightning speed. He held Fen Moli, who had fainted due to being severely injured or perhaps being angered, in his arms. He checked his injuries quickly before turning in Ling Yuefeng's direction and bowing towards him: "Villa Master Ling, Elder Ling. Our disciple was severely injured and Elder Fen Moli was so anxious that he made such an impulsive action. Seeing that he had actually not caused much damage, and has already been taught a lesson by the Fairy of the Frozen Beauty, could you be magnanimous and forgive Elder Fen Moli. After the ranking tournament, I will personally bring him along to apologize to Villa Master Ling and Elder Ling."

"Hmph!" Ling Yuefeng looked enraged: "As an esteemed elder of your clan, Fen Moli does not know how to act his age. He did not consider the severity of the issue and ignored the rules of the tournament. He even tried to severely injure a contestant that had just won. According to the rules of the tournament, not only Fen Moli, the entire Burning Heaven Clan has to be stripped of their participation right!"

After saying this, Ling Yuefeng appear to calm down a little: "Considering the fact that Fen Moli was anxious and had already been taught a lesson by the Fairy of Frozen Beauty, I will treat it as he has been punished. The matter will rest like this. The right to explore the 'Heaven Basin Secret Realm' shall also be retained. However, if such a thing happens again, not only will your right to explore the Heaven Basin Secret Realm be removed, I'm afraid that Burning Heaven Clan's right to participate in the next ranking tournament will also be removed."

Burning Heaven Clan was undoubtedly different from other clans. Ling Yuefeng did not want to offend them. Despite his harsh words, he had already take a big step back and gave them ample face. Fen

Juecheg let out a huge sigh of relief as he bowed to Ling Yuefeng with a junior's courtesy before bringing Fen Moli away from the Sword Discourse Arena.

All eyes fell back on Chu Yuechan. Yun Che took a step forward with a slight smile: "Fairy of the Frozen Beauty, thank you for saving..."

Before he had finished speaking, the ice spirit in front of him shook as the beauty and cool figure disappeared from the Sword Discourse Arena and returned back to her seat.

Yun Che silently laughed. As to the meaning behind his laugh, only he himself understood.

"This Chu Yuechan really isn't simple. She is already a Throne at such a young age, it's no wonder you were so mesmerized by her when you were young." Xuanyuan Yufeng said without facing Ling Yuefeng.

Ling Yuefeng smiled slightly and replied: "Honey, what you said is wrong. When I was younger, I was not mesmerized by her talent, but by her looks. Little did I expect that she was not only beautiful but also this talented. This was indeed quite shocking."

Seeing him smile so calmly, Xuanyuan Yufeng was suddenly relieved and shifted half her body onto Ling Yuefeng's.

Second match of the Quarterfinals: Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Jie — VS — Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Feiyu.

Even though they both belonged to Heavenly Sword Villa, one was in the sixth level of the Spirit Profound Realm while the other was in the ninth. No matter how one looked at it, the result of the battle was obvious.

Ling Jie went on stage first and crossed his hands over his chest. He drew back the corners of his mouth slightly and looked completely unafraid. After quite some time, Ling Feiyu finally went onto stage and stood in front of Ling Jie. He looked somewhat conflicted.

"The two of you have been sparring so often. This time, are you both sure that you want to compete?" Ling Wugou emotionlessly asked as he stood outside the profound energy barrier. As an elder, he was very clear about the skill levels of the Villa's young disciples.

Hearing his question, the people below the stage completely understood what it meant. The difference in strength between these two people must be very large. In their usual spars, they would always end up with one side completely suppressing the other. Even if they were to compete again, it would be impossible for a second outcome to happen, and they would merely be wasting their time.

Hearing Lin Wugou's words, Ling Jie actually did not have that big of a reaction. However, the corner of Ling Feiyu's lips moved, a slight struggle appeared in his eyes, and then, he finally sighed, and said. "Fine, I surrender."

WHOAA——

The people below the stage instantly widened their eyes one after another...

The one who took the initiative to surrender was not Ling Jie who possessed merely the strength at the sixth level of the Spirit Profound Realm...

But, Ling Feiyu, who had easily smashed his way through into the Quarterfinals with his strength at the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm!!

#### **Chapter 224 - Xia Qingyue VS Xiao Kuanglei**

“The one who took the initiative to back out was not Ling Jie but actually Ling Feiyu...” Yun Che was also astonished. In his previous matches, the strength that Ling Feiyu revealed was incomparably shocking. The practitioners in Group One were far from the level of those in Group Two, and Ling Feiyu was the publicly acknowledged strongest practitioner in Group One. Regardless of whether it was the Round of 32 or the Round of 16, he always had easily defeated his opponent in five exchanges. In this match against Ling Jie, everyone believed that Ling Jie would lose, or take the initiative to surrender. No one expected that the one who took the initiative to surrender would actually be Ling Feiyu!

“Does this mean, that Junior Brother Yun’s opponent for tomorrow is Ling Jie?” This result actually caused Cang Yue to subconsciously let out a small breath of relief. After all, no matter how you think about it, the sixth level of the Spirit Profound Realm sounds less menacing than the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm.

“Could it be that since Ling Jie is the Villa Master’s son, Ling Feiyu doesn’t dare to defeat him on stage, so he surrendered first?” Xia Yuanba scratched his head as he asked in confusion.

“No! If Heavenly Sword Villa was such a pompous place, it would never be able to become Blue Wind Empire’s number one power.” Yun Che slightly lowered his brows and took new look at the Ling Jie who happily laughed down the Sword Discourse Arena: “There is only one possibility, and it is that Ling Jie’s strength surpasses Ling Feiyu’s. Not only that, it probably far surpasses his... Looks like tomorrow would be a hard battle.”

He shifted his gaze towards Heavenly Sword Villa’s seating area, discovering tranquility in both Ling Yuefeng and Ling Yun’s expressions, as if what this outcome revealed was not the slightest bit unexpected.

The speed and results of the second match was completely unexpected as it came to a close. The third match came shortly after, with Heavenly Sword Villa’s Ling Yun and Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Shui Wushuang on opposite ends.

This was a showdown between Heavenly Sword Villa’s core disciple and Frozen Cloud Asgard’s core disciple. This kind of duel usually appeared as the final battle in the past, but this year’s group divisions had brought about an imbalance in average strength, making what ought to be the final battle of the tournament shift to an earlier date, the Quarterfinals.

And the speed of how this confrontation ended, was even faster than the second match.

“Wushuang, you can surrender this match if you want.” Chu Yueli suddenly said as Shui Wushuang was about to leap up onto the Sword Discourse Arena.

Shui Wushuang went silent for a moment, but did not dispute it. Instead, she softly said: “Yes.”

“Three years ago, your Senior Sister Mu’s strength had far surpassed the current you, yet suffered a crushing defeat to Ling Yun. Three years had passed since then and Ling Yun’s strength has enormously



leapt again. You are simply not his match. As long as you're even a little serious about it, you will be injured all over and lose in less than five moves. Since it's like that, it's better off to simply back out."

While letting what others saw as their "core disciple" abandon the match, Chu Yueli had actually said that with a particular calmness. Her peerlessly beautiful eyes did not reveal the slightest hint of unwillingness and regret. Perhaps, this was merely a simple insignificant decision.

"Yes, Junior Master, Disciple understands." Shui Wushuang slowly nodded, and then returned to her seat.

Ling Wugou then declared: "Frozen Cloud Asgard's Shui Wushuang forfeits the match, Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Yun wins with a no match, and will be entering tomorrow's Semifinals!"

Even though this result led to much discussion among the crowd, it still wasn't that unexpected. After all, Ling Yun's strength was truly too terrifying. Even if Shui Wushuang was Frozen Cloud Asgard's current core disciple, she simply did not have the power to win that matchup. Immediate forfeit was the most sensible of selections. But on one hand, Frozen Cloud Asgard still had one disciple remaining, which was Xia Qingyue, who had the lowest profound strength out of the three participating disciples. Her opponent also just happened to be Xiao Sect's core disciple whose profound strength surpassed hers — Xiao Kuanglei. If she lost, Frozen Cloud Asgard would have no chance to enter the Semifinals, and could only settle for fourth place.

Up until now, the only match that had officially been carried out was only Yun Che's match against Fen Juebi, yet three out of the four appearing in tomorrow's Semifinals had already been decided. It was Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling brothers, Ling Yun and Ling Jie, as well as Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che.

Two of Heavenly Sword Villa's members entering the top four was not outside of anyone's expectations. But the fact that the top four had an additional disciple that did not belong to any of the Four Major Sects, who was only from the Blue Wind Imperial Family that had always placed in the middle to lower rankings, had made the entire ranking tournament become exceptionally unusual. The Blue Wind Imperial Family that had always received shame and never received glory in the ranking tournament had actually relied on a nobody, a mere seventeen year old disciple, to continuously make everyone get taken aback. His performance had allowed him to make his way into the individual top four placings. In this ranking tournament, Blue Wind Imperial Family's power rankings was now also a guaranteed minimum of top three!!

As long as one was not blind, they could clearly see that after Yun Che had defeated Fen Juebi, the previously calm Qin Wushang laughed so hard that he had grimaced in pain. Even his incisors looked as if they were about to fall out.

"Fourth match of the Quarterfinals — Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue versus Xiao Sect's Xiao Kuanglei! May the two contestants enter the Sword Discourse Arena within thirty breaths of time. If otherwise, it would be deemed as renouncing the match!"

Following Ling Wugou's loud declaration, the numerous sounds of discussion in the Sword Discourse Arena stopped as it became a field of silence.

Xia Qingyue and Xiao Kuanglei were respectively Frozen Cloud Asgard and Xiao Sect's remaining disciples. Whoever loses, would have no chance of entering the top four.

"Even though the talent of Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue is shockingly enough to enter the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm at the age of seventeen, and is only one level short of the Ling Yun in the past, Frozen Cloud Asgard is still Frozen Cloud Asgard. It is impossible for them to nurture a true 'Ling Yun'. She is too young. She is not old or experienced enough. For her profound strength to reach the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm so quickly, it is bound to be extremely unstable. As long as nothing completely unexpected happens, you will win this match very easily. But, you still must never underestimate your opponent. In all the previous ranking tournaments, it is not known how many so-called geniuses had fallen to the three words 'underestimating the opponent'. Understand?" Xiao Juetian reminded Xiao Kuanglei.

"Third brother, good luck. Burning Heaven Clan has already suffered a crushing defeat. As long as you win this match, our overall ranking will be a guaranteed minimum of top three. Moreover, there is more than a ninety nine percent chance that we would rank second. This will be our Xiao Sect's historical breakthrough!" Xiao Kuangyu said as he patted Xiao Kuanglei's shoulder with a serious expression on his face.

"Don't worry. In this match, I will only win, and never lose! Don't forget, I still have not taken out my Earth Shocking Sword. If I reveal the Earth Shocking Sword, forget about the Xia Qingyue at only the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, even if it's someone at the peak of the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, it is still impossible for me to lose." Xiao Kuanglei said with complete confidence.

"In the case of weaponry, we may not necessarily be at an advantage." Xiao Wuji's brows sank: "We have the Earth Shocking Sword, but don't forget, Frozen Cloud Asgard has the 'Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon'. Shui Wushuang had already surrendered so in this match, Frozen Cloud Asgard has an even larger reason than us to not lose. This time, Frozen Cloud Asgard will inevitably give Xia Qingyue the Sky Profound Weapon."

"Hmph. You are completely overthinking it. One must be in at least the Earth Profound Realm to master the 'Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon'. Even if it is in Xia Qingyue's hands, it would at most display only thirty percent of its power. Besides, so what if it could actually exhibit all of its power? With the same Sky Profound Weapon in hand, Kuanglei's experience and profound strength would far surpass Xia Qingyue's. Don't tell me that even that is not enough to defeat her?" Xiao Boyun said in a happy mood.

Regarding his own grandson, Xiao Zhen's, loss against Xiao Kuanglei, Xiao Boyun was naturally irritated about that. But what was currently happening was related to the entire Xiao Sect's reputation and honor. He obviously did not want to see Xiao Kuanglei lose.

"Everyone, be at ease. If I lose this match, I would not have the face to return to Xiao Sect." Xiao Kuanglei nodded once, and then suddenly jumped more than one hundred meters in the air before gently landing on the ground. He leapt over a hundred meters again and then steadily landed in the center of the Sword Discourse Arena. Before he landed, a longsword had already been taken out in the midst of the sound of its unsheathing. No matter the sword's imposing aura or the user's imposing aura, both were incomparably shocking and drew gasps of admiration.

“I’ve heard that Xiao Kuanglei’s innate talent is not the least inferior to his eldest brother Xiao Kuangfeng and second brother Xiao Kuangyu. I’m afraid that this match would not be the least bit suspenseful.”

“So what if his innate talent’s high. Isn’t he born from a concubine? In the future, he would at most become an elder.”

“That may not be so. Only Xiao Juetian’s youngest son, Xiao Kuangyun is born from his official wife, but everyone is aware of Xiao Kuangyun’s playboy tendencies. He is around the same age as Xiao Kuanglei and I heard Xiao Juetian had used up innumerable resources on his body, but it seems as if he could not even reach the Spirit Profound Realm. If Xiao Kuangyun inherits Xiao Sect in the future, I’d reckon that it would be thoroughly destroyed. Xiao Sect would never make such a mistake. The future successor for the sect will inevitably be one person among Xiao Kuangfeng, Xiao Kuangyu, and Xiao Kuanglei. I’m afraid that when that time comes, there will once again be another rivalry with both open and secret means. If isn’t handled properly, they might even commit fratricide...”

As Xiao Kuanglei got up on stage, the discussions’ focal point was actually not on the battle itself, but instead Xiao Kuanglei himself. This was because a great majority believed that the following match would not be suspenseful at all.

“Hold back your strength as much as possible. Don’t reveal too much, so as to avoid making tomorrow’s opponent to be on guard.” Chu Yueli only had a few words of advice.

“Yes, Master.”

Xia Qingyue respectfully saluted and turned her delicate body around. As her beautiful figure’s gracefully moved, she lightly landed in front of Xiao Kuanglei. Both her light movements and body were incomparably alluring. A completely transparent ice sword silently appeared within her hands. An ice sword, had basically become a Frozen Cloud Asgard disciple’s signature weapon. Frozen Cloud Asgard’s main weapon of choice was also the sword, but their swords were made of ice, and all emitted different degrees of cold air. Chu Yuechan’s sword was like so, and Xia Qingyue’s sword was also the same. However, the grade of Xia Qingyue’s ice sword could not compare the sword Chu Yuechan had used during her life and death battle against the pair of flood dragons in the Wasteland of Death.

“Good!” Ling Wuhou nodded, and then raised his right hand: “Last match of the Quarterfinals, Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Xia Qingyue versus Xiao Sect’s Xiao Kuanglei. Match start!”

“This humble one is Xiao Kuanglei, and is here to ask to experience Xia Fairy’s Frozen Cloud Arts!” Xiao Kuanglei split into a smile as his longsword pointed frontwards. He rapidly spun his body around, conjuring up a jade green cyclone. The image of an especially tyrannical eagle was behind his body as the imposing aura on his entire body grew stronger at this moment, shooting to a level that would make one gasp in admiration.

Frozen Cloud Asgard was a gathering of beautiful women. Even though Xia Qingyue’s face was covered by a white veil, just seeing her figure, eyes, and exposed snowy skin was enough to determine that she was a young lady who possessed a peerless beauty that could bring cities into ruin. And in front of any beautiful women, a man with even an above average strength would have the mindset of showing off. If

he were to gain the other party's good opinion or even admiration, then that would naturally satisfy his vanity by a large margin.

Xia Qingyue's movements were much more nimbler than his. She straightforwardly thrust her sword at him as a magnificent ice lotus blossomed atop the ice sword's sharp tip.

### **Chapter 225 - Glazed Glass Heart, Exquisite Body**

Before the two swords closed in, the sword wind had already collided with the ice lotus. With a "Clang" sound, the ice lotus was grinded into pieces in the violent sword wind. However, it did not falter just like this, but instead transformed into countless solid chunks of ice, and rained down toward Xiao Kuanglei against the storm. In an instant, the storm carrying the shattered ice lotus swirled around the two, as if sweeping up a tornado of ice and snow.

Clang clang clang clang....

Amidst the string of colliding and breaking sounds, the dispersed ice flakes were blown away by Xiao Kuanglei. However, the cold energy that these ice flakes contained was heavier he had imagined; after he blew away all of the ice flakes, both of his hands were already thoroughly flushed red from the cold, and only fully recovered after two breaths of time. He moved back half a step, and said with a slight smile: "I had already heard that Frozen Cloud Asgard's Frozen Cloud Art was unparalleled under the heavens, and as expected it deserves its reputation. Next, I'll be more serious. Goddess should be careful now."

Xiao Kuanglei's reminder out of "good will" that was full of arrogance did not gather any hint of reply from Xia Qingyue. Her clear and cold eyes was like tranquil water without any ripples, while also as beautiful as the bright moon. It made Xiao Kuanglei's heartbeat speed up uncontrollably after he took two more glances. He immediately fiercely took in a breath as all of his profound strength surged up. The storm that swirled around him became even faster, and the image of the hawk behind him also became more and more clear, and felt like as if it had substantialized into the real thing near the end.

"Extreme Wind Sword!"

Xiao Kuanglei's eyes flashed. The storm surged on his body as he suddenly rushed toward Xia Qingyue. His speed was really as fast as a storm; profound practitioners below the Earth Profound Realm could only see a wisp of afterimage flashing through like a bolt of lightning — Among the Four Major Sects, Xiao Sect's speed was second to none!

"Haha, looks like Third Younger Brother has gotten serious, to actually display his fastest speed right away. Seems like, this match will be over before long." Xiao Kuangyu said with a leisure smile.

Xiao Juetian also slowly nodded: "Seems like Lei'er did not ignore our advice. He did not underestimate the enemy, and did not hold back either. Very good. After this battle is won, he will be facing Ling Yun. Since the battle with Ling Yun is impossible to win, let's heartily display the true power of our Xiao Sect in this battle!"

"Hmph!" Xiao Zhen, who was beside Xiao Boyun, looked at the match in the arena with cold eyes and snorted in a quiet voice.

Under the storm-like high speed movement, Xiao Kuanglei's sword also swiftly swept out. The storm engulfed the sword's body, and as the sword's brilliance danced magnificently, four lines of sword gust that could smash through mountains and rocks shot toward Xia Qingyue at the same time.

Clang Clang Clang Clang!

Four ice lotus flowers bloomed in front of Xia Qingyue, and blocked all four sword gusts as they shattered. Xiao Kuanglei had also successfully closed in on Xia Qingyue at this moment, and his chain of sword combos assaulted at Xia Qingyue like a relentless storm of rain. Xia Qingyue retreated with leisure and uniform steps, and with every step retreated, a beautiful ice lotus would bloom below her feet...

"How astonishing, this Xia Qingyue is only at the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, but not only did her Frozen Cloud Art already reach the fourth stage of the Ice Lotus Realm, she could also handle it with so little effort. Mu Lingxue of the previous tournament was at the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, but could only glimpse at the entrance of the Ice Lotus Realm. Seems like, Xia Qingyue must be the disciple with the highest aptitude in these few tens of years, without any doubt."

"But it seems that Xia Qingyue is clearly at a disadvantage. All of her moves are defending and warding without any spare strength to retaliate. That can't be helped; the disadvantage in age and profound strength exists right there."

The hawk's image behind Xiao Kuanglei's back spread its wings high, and his sword moves came one after another. That one longsword was swung by him into sword mirages that blotted out the sky; together with his speed, the illusory human mirage and the sword's mirage overlapped, making one dazzled and unable to follow with their eyes. The crossing strikes of the sword, as well as the collisions of storm and ice lotus, brought up a series of explosive sounds that made one's eardrums buzz.

The cyan colored sword gust, along and the ice lotus's broken shards, continually shot out from the profound storm, caging them. Facing the Xiao Kuanglei's astonishing speed, Xia Qingyue's movements was instead as light as smoke, as if she was a goddess elegantly descending into the mortal world, yet she was not constrained by Xiao Kuanglei's speed in the slightest. With every movement of their footsteps, many traces of sword marks as well as pit marks caused by colliding profound energy would emerge on the ground.

The entire audience was silent, and only the wave after waves of ear-piercing explosive sounds could be heard. Every single pair of eyes all firmly focused onto the two figures on the Sword Discourse Arena. They had thought that this was a match that would quickly end, and perhaps would even be over from the start; no one had expected that it would actually be this intense to such a degree. For the two who were three years apart in age and one rank apart in profound strength, their currently situation was actually without any doubt, evenly matched.

The complexions of the Xiao Sect's people gradually became unsightly. Xiao Juetian's brows sunk bit by bit, and said with a low voice: "Seems like, we have underestimated Xia Qingyue. Her strength, may perhaps, not be weaker than Shui Wushuang and Wu Xuexin at all."

"No problem. Ao what if she could stalemate with Third Younger Brother? If Third Younger Brother uses the Earth Shocking Sword, the outcome of the match would be decided right away." Xiao Kuangyu said without worry.

“Using the Earth Shocking Sword, would definitely be somewhat unethical and inelegant. The two right now looks evenly matched, but if it continues like this, the advantage still belongs to Lei’er’s side. After all, the richness of Lei’er’s profound strength, would no matter what, surpasses that of the little girl who’s only seventeen years of age.” Xiao Juetian remarked.

“Go Big Sis, go!” Xia Yuanba’s hands were gripping with sweat. His eyes stared wide as he shouted non-stop. He could not clearly distinguish the situation on the arena, and could only see that Xia Qingyue seemed to be retreating all this time. His heart also became more and more anxious.

“Don’t worry, your Big Sis won’t lose that easily.” Yun Che casually comforted him.

“Won’t lose that easily?” Within Yun Che’s mind, he heard Jasmine’s snorting sound: “This woman, simply doesn’t have any possibility of losing. If she uses her full strength, the person on the other side won’t even have the chance to last five rounds. The current situation, is merely done by her in deliberation for the purpose of hiding her true strength.”

“Oh?” A burst of surprise emerged within Yun Che’s heart: “To not have the chance to even last five rounds? That’s impossible right?”

“Hmph! Half of the reason why you can challenge other an entire realm above you is because of your aptitude and comprehensive ability, the other half is your divine profound veins, divine bloodline and divine profound arts. But in the field of aptitude, comprehensive ability as well as constitutional, I’ve finally found someone that completely surpassed you, and that is this woman. Not only does she possess the ‘Heavenly God’s Spiritual Veins’ with all fifty-four profound entrances open, she also possesses the ‘Heart of Snow Glazed Glass’ that’s even ten thousand more times rarer than the Heavenly God’s Spiritual Veins. Her constitution, even at the Realm of the G... the place I was born from, could only produce one with the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’ once every ten thousand years... After tomorrow, whether your opponent would be Ling Yun or not, really is still unknown.”

Yun Che: “!!!!”

Whether the previous life or the current life, it was still the first time that Yun Che who was extremely familiar with the medicinal ways and constitution of the world had heard these two names of “Heart of Snow Glazed Glass” and “Nine Profound Exquisite Body”, and thus could not completely comprehend the true meaning behind these two names. However, from Jasmine’s words, he heard a hint of extremely clear tint of shock. Something that would shock even Jasmine, how could it possibly be ordinary?

And Jasmine’s last sentence, thoroughly shocked Yun Che. Because that sentence of Jasmine’s was clearly hinting... that Xia Qingyue, may even have the capability to defeat Ling Yun!!

The battle on the Sword Discourse Arena had already become white-hot. The hawk image behind Xiao Kuanglei spread its wings again. With a slight whistling sound, his body had already vaulted high into the air. Like boiling water, the profound storm that surrounded his body also started to rampage at this moment. Circles after circles of light cyan colored profound energy ripples slowly proliferated outwards, and forcefully pushed away all of the surrounding atmosphere. Immediately after, Xiao Kuanglei’s longsword pointed downwards with a slope, and all of his profound energy concentrated onto the

sword's tip. Instantly, the long sword's tip greatly surged with a green light, and a ball of storm howled and swiftly whirled around the sword's tip with an extremely frightening speed.

At this time, a wave of oppressive aura had also shrouded the entire Sword Discourse Arena, and made the audience at the arena's borders feel a strong sense of suffocation just by looking at the sword tip that was currently encircled by green light.

After a long battle with no results, Xiao Kuanglei finally lost his patience, but did not take out the Earth Shocking Sword. The reason was just as Xiao Juetian had said; not only would it be inelegant to use the number one sword of Xiao Sect when facing someone that was both younger and lower in profound strength, it may also garner mockery from others. He decisively used his strongest ultimate move.

"Fleeting Strike!!"

Xiao Kuanglei cried out loudly, and his entire body plummeted downwards within the surging storm. His entire being was as if a descended sword god, and the extremely sharp sword force overwhelmingly closed in on Xia Qingyue....

"Oh! I didn't expect that Third Younger Brother could actually cultivate the 'Fleeting Strike' to this degree... It ought to be around forty percent attained?" Xiao Kuangyu said with surprise.

"This is a breakthrough he had only recently acquired. Seems like the match is about to be over." A victorious smile has already emerged onto Xiao Juetian's face.

Along with the extremely swift downfall of Xiao Kuanglei's sword force, a line of fissure crazily extended outwards on the ground. Yet when facing this incomparably terrifying strike from the air, Xia Qingyue appeared extremely relaxed. She lifted her white hand, and slowly pointed the ice sword above her. On top of the sword tip, a ice lotus flower bloomed in silence. But this ice lotus was no longer crystal clear, and instead carried the sky's light-blue color.

Boom!!

Xiao Kuanglei's Fleeting Strike and Xia Qingyue's ice lotus collided in midair. Then, a thundering noise resounded throughout the entire arena. The cyan colored profound energy storm completely shrouded the surrounding space, and the ice lotus also completely exploded, raining down ice crystals and mist that covered the sky. All of a sudden, the two's bodies were completely shrouded by cyan colored and light-blue colored profound energy, making one unable to see even a hint of their figure. They could only hear the two waves of exploded profound energy crazily colliding...

It was only after an entire ten breaths of time, did the cyan light and blue light finally disperse completely. The swords of the two had also finished their last collision, and they respectively retreated backwards under collision's impact.

There was not the slightest hint of change in Xia Qingyue's expression, and her pair of charming eyes were still as clear and silent as water. Let alone injuries, not even her white colored long dress was tainted by a single speck of dust. The ice spirits that floated around her body were also not disordered in the slightest.

It was also the same for Xiao Kuanglei who was on the opposite side. Other than his hair that appeared slightly disordered, there weren't any wounds at all on his entire body. During that intense collision of ultimate skills earlier, miraculously, neither of the two actually received any hint of injuries.

But just by judging from the expression, Xiao Kuanglei clearly wasn't as calm as Xia Qingyue. He totally did not expect that such a result would happen. He used his ultimate move that had just achieved an initial success, but during that collision earlier, all of his sword force and gust were blocked by the opponent one after another, and didn't even touch a single hair on her head. This made him secretly shocked in his heart, and at the same time made him feel greatly ashamed.

In this situation, he understood that if he was to win, he would have to take out the Earth Shocking Sword.

"As expected of a goddess from Frozen Cloud Asgard, you really are unable to be underestimated by others. When I was the same age as goddess, I definitely wasn't a match for goddess. But this match, I must win no matter what. If I have offended goddess in anyway because of this, I'll be sure to apologize toward goddess after the match."

As he finished speaking, Xiao Kuanglei's sword had already been put away. His right hand pressed onto the spatial ring, and was just about to take out the Earth Shocking Sword. But just as his right hand touched his left, his expression suddenly froze, and his actions stopped right then. Right after, his complexion became whiter and whiter with an astonishing speed... Then, as if a statue carved from ice, his entire being stiffly fell down onto the ground while facing upwards.

As he fell, Xia Qingyue's gaze did not appear to quiver in the slightest, and wasn't surprised at all.

It was also at this time that several tens of wounds of varied sizes suddenly bursted open on Xiao Kuanglei's body, and waves after waves of blood spurted out... These wounds all came from Xia Qingyue's ice sword, but under the Frozen Cloud Art, which encompassed the energy of extreme cold, these wounds were instantly sealed by ice after they were stabbed open. Not only did they not bleed, not even pain would be felt. Just like this, Xiao Kuanglei intensely fought with Xia Qingyue while being unaware, and did not notice at all that under the shrouding cyan light, his body was had already been consecutively slashed more than thirty times ten breaths ago... And if any of these wounds were to be slightly offset, they would be able to damage the life veins... Which is to say, if not for Xia Qingyue showing mercy, within that ten breaths of time, he had already died over thirty times.

## **Chapter 226 - The Heaven Blessed Xia Qingyue**

Ling Wugou was startled at first. Then, he quickly advanced forward and examined Xiao Kuanglei's current condition. After a simple investigation, he breathed a sigh of relief. With a flip of his palm, every wound on Xiao Kuanglei's body was completely sealed. Soon afterwards, he immediately declared: "Xiao Kuanglei has temporarily lost the ability to move, Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue wins! She shall advance into tomorrow's Semifinals!"

All six of Xiao Sect's members had already stood up. Each and every one of them had expressions of horror. Like an angry eagle, Xiao Juetian quickly flew up towards the Sword Discourse Arena. After examining Xiao Kuanglei's injuries with a brush of his profound energy, his expression changed again.



There were more than thirty cuts on his body, but none of them were deep. He was very clear on the reason why more than thirty cuts suddenly burst forth from Xiao Kuanglei earlier. This type of thing happening in front of a Frozen Cloud Asgard disciple could not be even more normal. What had shocked him was that from Xiao Kuanglei's appearance earlier, it was as if he did not sense at all. To him, what was even more shocking than that, were not these cuts, but what was beneath the injuries: cold energy that had sealed off a large majority of Xiao Kuanglei's meridians. It was also unknown as to when this cold energy had entered Xiao Kuanglei's meridians before suddenly exploding just a moment ago. If it had been detected, under profound energy suppression, it was unlikely for Xiao Kuanglei to be in a state in which his blood spurted out like that from his injuries.

Xiao Juetian deeply looked at Xia Qingyue and said in a low voice: "I had originally thought that in this Ranking Tournament, Frozen Cloud Asgard would not have another excessively showy performance. It looks like I have erred. To have let this much cold energy into Lei'er's body and have done so without him knowing or feeling it, your Frozen Cloud Arts must be in at least the fifth stage... Good thing that Lei'er had not taken out the Earth Shocking Sword, or else he would've lost even more miserably!"

Xiao Juetian's voice was very low, and was low enough that only Xia Qingyue could hear it. After finished speaking, he carried away the completely immobilized Xiao Kuanglei and left the Sword Discourse Arena.

Today's competition, was one unexpected match after another. The last match of the Quarterfinals was another unforeseen conclusion.

"... What the hell happened? Why did Xiao Kuanglei suddenly collapse? I was blinded by the profound energy light earlier so I didn't see anything."

"Xiao Kuanglei probably got hit by Xia Qingyue's ultimate move. The impact of its force must have been too fierce. With the addition of the fact that Frozen Cloud Asgard's Frozen Cloud Arts could instantly freeze wounds, this was probably why Xiao Kuanglei did not realize that he had received this many injuries... It should be like that?"

The audience was in much debate. They could still explain Xiao Kuanglei's wounds suddenly opening, but him suddenly falling over in a stiff manner made them baffled. On the main seats, Ling Yuefeng slightly knitted his brows, and said: "Seems like, this seventeen year old young girl is far from as simple as she appears on the surface. Yun'er, you should be glad that she is only seventeen this year. If she were to be the same age as you, she would be a strong opponent that could go shoulder to shoulder with you."

Ling Yun was silent.

With the conclusion of the Quarterfinals, tomorrow's Semifinals' arrangements quickly appeared on the center of the profound stone.

Match Number One: Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che —— versus —— Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Jie.

Match Number Two: Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Yun —— versus —— Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue.

“Uwaaaah! Both brother-in-law and big sis actually entered the top four! It’s t-t-t... too wonderful!” Seeing the names on the profound stone, Xia Yuanba was excitedly to the point of being somewhat incoherent. Him joyously following Yun Che to Heavenly Sword Villa this time, was only out of yearning toward the ranking tournament like the rest of profound practitioners; he absolutely did not expect that his sister and brother-in-law would actually become two of the main characters in this ranking tournament. The two people who were closest to him had reached the top four in the highest level of Blue Wind Empire’s young profound practitioners, that kind of joy, proudness, and glory, was so intense that it was indescribable.

“Ah? Brother-in-Law, why do you keep wearing a stiff face? Are you not happy?” Seeing that not only was Yun Che not excited, but instead had a silent and solemn expression, Xia Yuanba asked in confusion.

Yun Che shook his head, and said with a faint smile: “Nothing, I just didn’t expect that she, Qingyue, would actually be this strong.”

“Hehe, I didn’t expect it either.” Xia Yuanba clenched his fist, and said with sparking eyes: “If father hears that Big Sis has already become so amazing, he would definitely be incredibly happy. If mother hears of it...” As he spoke the word “mother”, Xia Yuanba’s voice lagged for a bit. His gaze uncontrollably darkened a little as he muttered with a low voice: “She would definitely also be very pleased.”

Yun Che did not notice the abnormality in the last half of the sentence Xia Yuanba spoke. He settled his heart, and asked in his mind: “Jasmine, the ‘Heart of Snow Glazed Glass’ and ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’ you spoke about earlier, what exactly are they? And how could you tell?”

“...I had not noticed it originally, but when she used twenty percent of her true strength earlier, it no longer escaped my eyes. However, in a place with such low levels of strength, they shouldn’t know of the concept of ‘Heart of Snow Glazed Glass’ and ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’, including her self. She at most would know that herself is different with others in some places.”

Yun Che: “...”

“Since you wish to know, I will tell you.” Jasmine’s voice was as tender and ethereal as flowing water from a spring, but she deliberately displayed a kind of high up and elderly tone with utmost effort: “‘Heart of Snow Glazed Glass’, is a special type of mind. One with this kind of mind possesses an extremely pure and clear disposition, as if ice and snow. With growth, one would have incomparable comprehensive ability and a strength of the soul that would grow stronger and stronger. With her current age, the Heart of Snow Glazed Glass’ abilities are only revealed initially, and will exhibit extremely high comprehensive abilities as well as memory. Everything she have observed would be memorized just with a glance and be firmly engraved in her mind, no matter what level of detail, and will not be forgotten throughout her entire life. As the ability of the Heart of Snow Glazed Glass gradually reveals, she would be able to sense good and evil as well as danger, and easily see through various mysteries, and even see into the heart of all living things.”

“Someone who possesses the Heart of Snow Glazed Glass, would all normally be supreme and most sacred existences that transcends the world; even Divine Kings and Divine Sovereigns would certainly not dare to provoke. Because the legends say that someone with Heart of Snow Glazed Glass is blessed by the heavens, and whoever harms them, would suffer punishment of the heavens way.” Jasmine described lightly.

Yun Che's brows consecutively spasmed for several times, then weakly asked: "Um... Are you really sure that there are really this kind of... uh, thing that's blessed by the heavens on her body?"

"Hmph! This kind of thing that surpasses your cognition, you naturally wouldn't believe it. I'm not going to bother explaining it to you. Her Heart of Snow Glazed Glass won't be able to really mature in this kind of plane anyway. However, the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body' she possesses..." Jasmine's tone suddenly became odd: "It's best for it to not be noticed by anyone that knows the concept of 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body'. Otherwise, heh... She ought to not expect a single peaceful day in her entire life."

"Eh? Why is that?"

"The word 'Exquisite' in the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body', refers to a 'Exquisite World'. Which is to say, that in her body there exists a 'small world'! Do you understand what kind of notion that means? This means, that she could possess an unlimited and endless power! Power that the body of flesh cannot handle, can all be stored within the 'Exquisite World'. Like this, no matter what profound art she cultivates, none of them would be restricted by her profound strength level and the endurance of her body. For example, her sectoral profound art 'Frozen Cloud Art'; Chu Yuechan is half step into the Emperor Realm and her cultivation of the Frozen Cloud Art is at the sixth stage, and cannot continue further. It is highly likely that it's because the seventh stage needs at least the profound strength of the Emperor Profound Realm. But to someone who has the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body', if she wishes, she could cultivate to the seventh stage even if she was at the Elementary Profound Realm! Together with the extremely high comprehensive ability brought by the 'Heart of Snow Glazed Glass', I wouldn't even be surprised at all if her current cultivation of Frozen Cloud Art is higher than Chu Yuechan's."

From Jasmine, not only did Yun Che come in contact with type after type of inconceivable profound arts, he had also continually heard some concepts that were completely foreign and even seemed extremely far and illusory. The shock it brought to Yun Che this time was undoubtedly the greatest, and also the most direct... Because these concepts that completely broke common sense, precisely appeared on his wife in name.

"...Exquisite World? A human's body, can actually have this kind of thing?" Yun Che absently muttered in a low voice. He had heard that when profound strength was great to a certain extremely high realm, one could open a small world that belonged to oneself. But he had never heard that a small world could also exist within a one's body.

"If she really does possess the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body' that you speak of, then it's a special aptitude that belongs to her and has nothing to do with anyone else. But why do you say that if it's discovered by others, it is possible for her to never be at peace throughout her entire lifetime?" Yun Che questioned.

"Because, someone who possesses the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body', is the greatest of the greatest of profound cultivating incubators in this world. Especially for someone who obtains her vital virginity; they will generate an Exquisite World within their dantian that belongs to himself during the intercourse of Yin and Yang..."

---

The Xia family that Xia Qingyue and Xia Yuanba belonged to were merchants for generations after generations, and their father Xia Hongyi was more so an honest businessman who valued integrity and loyalty. So why would the pair of son and daughter be birthed... Xia Yuanba have the 'Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins', while Xia Qingyue also had the even more mysterious "Glazed Glass Heart" and "Exquisite Body" that Jasmine spoke of....

If Jasmine's judgement was not wrong, then this Xia Hongyi really was blessed by the heavens to an extreme. In Jasmine's mouth, no matter Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins or Glaze Glass Heart and Exquisite Body, were all extremely rare existences.

And their mother...

Yun Che didn't have any notion about Xia Yuanba and Xia Qingyue's mother. It was because he had never met her, and it seemed that she had passed away since they were young.

Yun Che walked along the path in Heavenly Sword Villa and silently thought about things. The curtains of the night had already started to fall. There were not many people outside, and occasionally he would encounter a few sect's disciples. They would all stop in their steps and look at him afar with a gaze of awe. Within these people, most had wantonly mocked him during the Profound Strength Assessment on the first day of the Ranking Tournament. But now, they looked at him with a kind of revering gaze... To reach the top four of the Ranking Tournament, this was a height that they did not even dare dream about.

Yun Che came to the front of Frozen Cloud Asgard's courtyard. The courtyard's gate was wide open, but it seemed as if the inside and the outside of the courtyard were two different worlds. Gentle and warm wind blew on the outside, yet a bone-chilling cold aura floated within the courtyard, and rushed at him as it followed the air current.

Yun Che did not step into the courtyard. After taking in a breath of air, he said: "Blue Wind Profound Palace's disciple, Yun Che, requests to see the Fairy of Frozen Beauty and hopes to personally thank her kind rescue today."

### **Chapter 227 - The Danger Planted in Silence**

Usually, there would be quite a number of people looking around in front of Frozen Cloud Asgard's courtyard. All of them wished to have a glimpse at the beauty of the Frozen Cloud fairies, but there was basically not a single one who dared to make conversation with them. No matter how much authority, power, fame or potential a young practitioner possessed in his territory, when the practitioner arrived before a disciple of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, he would always turn timid, and a feeling of shame would also grow uncontrollably within.

As for those who dared to directly request an audience with Chu Yuechan, there were absolutely none.

Ice particles fluttered, and very quickly, a graceful fairy-like figure appeared before him, and she was actually Xia Qingyue. Her beautiful eyes quietly stopped at Yun Che's face, and said. "Sir Yun, if you wish to see Frozen Beauty Senior Master, it's best that you take your leave. Frozen Beauty Senior Master has always like peace and quiet, and has never been willing to interact with people outside Frozen Cloud Asgard. Your intentions, I believe Frozen Beauty Senior Master has heard it."

Yun Che looked at her, and said sternly. "Qingyue my wife, I give you two choices. One, call me husband, or two, call me by my name... You're my legally married wife, where would you find a wife calling her husband 'Sir'!?"

In regards to Yun Che's words, Xia Qingyue was not the least bit angry, as she slightly nodded. "Alright, then, Qingyue will refer to you as Yun Che from now on."

The left corner of Yun Che's lips twitched for a bit. He let out a light sigh, and said helplessly. "I rather wish that you were like before. Back then, you would always look at me coldly, but when I intentionally 'offend' you with my words, you would still express some anger... But now, you're always so dull, it looked as though you have turned into someone else."

The light in Xia Qingyue's eyes slightly turned, as she softly said. "My Asgard's Ice Heart Art allows one's heart to be calm and collected, and removes one from her desires. In regards to your words earlier, Qingyue shall take them as compliments."

"Removes one from her desires... Then, would that person still be human?" Yun Che shook his head, and changed the topic. "Qingyue my wife, congratulations on entering the top four. After this Ranking Tournament, your name shall spread throughout the world."

"Words like that, I should be the one saying them to you." Xia Qingyue's expression turned slightly complicated. "I completely did not expect that you would reach such a level in just a short span of two years. You have given those who have ridiculed you, underestimated you, and even chased you out of your home, the most powerful retaliation."

"I wish to see the Fairy of Frozen Beauty. Qingyue my wife, please help me convey my request to her. She might possibly be willing to see me." Yun Che said.

Xia Qingyue shook her head gently. "That's impossible. Frozen Beauty Senior Master will definitely not meet you. Please return, the Ranking Tournament tomorrow..."

"Qingyue, allow him to come in my room."

At this moment, a voice, that was as vague as mist and as cold as ice, resounded from an unknown direction, gradually falling into the ears of the two people. A deep astonishment flashed across Xia Qingyue's beautiful eyes, as she immediately said. "Yes, Senior Master... Yun Che, follow me."

The furnishment of the courtyard was exactly the same as Yun Che's, and coincidentally, the position of the room Chu Yuechan chose, was exactly the same as Yun Che's. With Xia Qingyue leading him, Yun Che reached in front of her room's unlatched door. After a slight hesitation, he pushed the door open and entered.

A chilling atmosphere instantly enveloped him. In front of Yun Che, was the beautiful back figure of a fairy. She stood before the window, bathing herself in the bright moonlight spilling in from the window. Her white robe shone under the moonlight. Fluorescent light shimmered along the exposed snowy flesh on her neck, and was even more beautiful than moonlit snow.

Suddenly, Yun Che felt as though he was looking at a deity who had descended onto the mortal realm from the Moon Palace, and could not help but be dazed. For a moment, he forgot the things he had

wanted to say. Chu Yuechan did not look back at him, and her voice coldly sounded. "Do you know why I want to meet you?"

"I know." Yun Che regained his senses, and faintly replied. "Because you wish to see me, just like how I long to see you again after separating from you back then."

"... Nonsense!" Deep anger could be felt within Chu Yuechan's voice. "The reason why I'm willing to see you, is to tell you this personally. The scores between us, have already been settled the moment I left the Wasteland of Death. We no longer owe each other, and we will never have any form of connection between us again! You'd best forget everything about the interactions between us. After today, we will be complete strangers!"

However, Chu Yuechan's words caused Yun Che to laugh. "If you're really that determined to cut all scores between us, then why did you personally come to the Heavenly Sword Villa? Earlier today, when I was in trouble, why were you the first one to step out and help me? This is something the rumored Fairy of Frozen Beauty who has a cold personality would definitely not do."

"The reason why I came to the Heavenly Sword Villa was to simply come in place of our Asgard Mistress. As to why I saved you, it was because I could not stand Fen Moli's shameless actions. It had nothing to do with you." Chu Yuechan coldly said.

"You can fool me, but can you fool yourself?" Yun Che smiled. "If your heart is really that determined, why would there be a need to explain all that to me? Ask yourself, within this period of time, do you not always have the uncontrollable urge to think about me? The urge to think about the half a year we spent together... The true reason why you came to Heavenly Sword Villa this time, is it really not to see me? As for the other reasons, they are simply excuses that you came up for yourself..."

While Yun Che was saying this, he walked towards Chu Yuechan. "I initially thought that, before I have become strong enough, I would not have the chance to see you. But when I found out that you have actually come to the Heavenly Sword Villa as well, do you know how happy I was? Because, I was absolutely confident that, you came here because of me. Because you knew that I will represent the Blue Wind Imperial Family and participate in this Ranking Tournament."

"Shut your mouth... Don't come over!" Yun Che's words utterly confused Chu Yuechan's heart, and when she felt Yun Che approach her, a hint of panic actually flashed across the face of this grand expert who had stepped into the Emperor Profound Realm. When she was about to turn her body, a pair of arms had already gently and firmly, embraced her waist, hugging her from behind.

Chu Yuechan's mind momentarily blanked out, and her entire body instantly stiffened. Beside her ear, Yun Che's gentle voice sounded. "I know, it's impossible for you to abandon Frozen Cloud Asgard, and it's even more impossible for you to accept yourself. I don't have the rights to force you, but I just wish that, before I gain the power to bring you out and break through all that obstructs us, you will not forget that, not only are you Chu Yuechan of Frozen Cloud Asgard, you have the identity called Little Fairy... You're the Little Fairy who only belongs to me... Even if you wish to forget your identity as Little Fairy, then... then... then... you were the one who took my virginity! You can't be thinking of not taking responsibility for it and prepare to completely forget about it after finishing your meal, right..."

Chu Yuechan's recent actions were honestly bizarre. Meeting a disciple that did not belong to her sect in the night, if it was in the past, it was something that basically would not happen. Xia Qingyue, who had brought Yun Che to Che Yuechan's room, looked at the swaying candlelight in the room with a heart filled with suspicion.

At this moment, the unlatched door suddenly opened... to be exact, it was forced open. Yun Che's body was sent flying out upside down by a cold pressure. Although he barely managed to stabilize his footing after landing, he still looked rather fatigued, and the door that was forced opened shut tight with a "bang" sound the moment he landed.

"You angered Senior Master?" Xia Qingyue's beautiful eyes turned, looking amusingly at his fatigued expression.

"How can that be possible? Even if I were to possess ten thousand times more guts, I would not dare to anger her." Yun Che said seriously. "The Fairy of Frozen Beauty simply sent me off kindly after accepting my thanks... Mn, that's how it was."

"Is that so..." Xia Qingyue's eyes momentarily stopped at his face. Evidently, she did not believe his words. She then said gently. "You have achieved your objective. If you have nothing else to do here, please return. In tomorrow's Ranking Tournament, you will be facing Ling Jie. Master has told me that, although Ling Jie is young, does not look to be the least bit shrewd, and expresses his feelings freely, he's actually an absolute genius whose talent even surpasses Ling Yun. In tomorrow's duel, you have to be careful."

"Alright, thank you for the reminder. In contrast, your opponent tomorrow is more troublesome than mine." Yun Che's voice paused, and then, he suddenly continued. "Qingyue my wife, have you ever heard of the 'Heart of Snow Glazed Glass' and 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body'?"

"'Heart of Snow Glazed Glass', 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body'?" Xia Qingyue's brows slightly curled out of suspicion, and then, she shook her head. "Qingyue has never heard of it."

Seeing Xia Qingyue's reaction, it was evident that she was clueless about the Heart of Snow Glazed Glass and Nine Profound Exquisite Body. Yun Che immediately said. "Oh, it's nothing much. I will take my leave then."

Just when he turned and was preparing to leave, Yun Che's steps suddenly stopped again. He turned back, and said. "In your duel tomorrow with Ling Yun, I hope that, the one who turns out victorious is not Ling Yun, but you. In that case, in the final match, your opponent... will be me!"

Even though he left just those few words, they were filled with arrogance and doubtless confidence, as though, in his eyes, the outcome of his duel with Ling Jie tomorrow had already been determined. Looking at Yun Che's leaving figure, Xia Qingyue sank into a moment of silence, and then, she softly muttered to herself. "In a span of less than two years, just what in the world did he experience..."

At the same time, at another place in the Heavenly Sword Villa.

Ling Kun, as one of the executives of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, his status could only be considered as the low-middle class in the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. However, in the Blue Wind

Empire, his status, and his strength, was enough to frighten and be revered by all the large sects. None of them would dare to offend or disobey him in the slightest.

In the eyes of the Four Great Sacred Lands, these small empires, were simply nothing but third-rate places that they would not even bother to step into.

The courtyard Heavenly Sword Villa had prepared for Ling Kun was also extremely extravagant. Just by the number of servants attending to him alone were more than a dozen, and currently, all of these people who attended to him were sent away by him. In the room lighted up by the pale candle-light, he took out a treasure jade that was entirely bluish purple in color. This was a piece of an extremely rare and unique sound transmission jade.

With the insertion of profound energy, the bluish purple sound transmission jade emitted out a pale glow, and the sound transmission formation hidden within began to quickly spin.

“Young Hall Master, how have you been? Do you still remember this trivial old man?” Ling Kun narrowed his eyelids, and softly spoke to the sound transmission jade.

“Senior Ling? Ling Kun of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region? Now this sure is rare. It seems like, you should have something interesting to discuss with this young master?”

“That’s right.” Ling Kun slowly said. “This old man wish to make a trade with Young Hall Master. I believe Young Hall Master will definitely be interested in this trade.”

“Oh? Go on.”

“Hoho, I heard that Young Hall Master have been looking for a girl who possesses the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’ in these recent years. And a mystical girl like that, this old man has actually encountered one. I wonder if Young Hall Master is interested?”

“What?” The voice which was initially calm instantly became hurried, and then, his voice once again sank. “This young master naturally will not suspect Senior Ling’s eyes. But since it’s the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’ that would rarely appear in ten thousand years, why isn’t Senior Ling using for himself, or presenting it to your Holy Master of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region?”

“This old man knows of his own status, I really do not have the sufficient guts to enjoy this Nine Profound Exquisite Body. If I were to offer it to the Holy Master, I will only be able to exchange it for the so-called ‘merits’, but if I were to offer it to Young Hall Master... Heh, I believe, with Young Hall Master’s boldness and wit, this old man will definitely receive even more benefits.”

“Hahahaha! Senior Ling sure is a smart man. This young master likes to talk with smart people. Looks like back then, when this young master left the sound transmission jade to Senior Ling, it was really the most wise decision on my part. Whatever benefits Senior Ling wish to have, please feel free to express them. If it’s the real Nine Profound Exquisite Body, no matter what Senior Ling wishes to have, it would never be too much.”

“As I thought, Young Hall Master is straightforward.” Ling Kun laughed. “This old man only wants one thing... A thousand five hundred grams of Purple Veined Divine Crystals.”

“... A thousand five hundred grams. This request of Senior Ling’s, sure is big.”



“Hahahaha, to others, forget about a thousand five hundred grams of Purple Veined Divine Crystals, it would be difficult for them to even obtain a thousand five hundred grams of Purple Veined Heaven Crystals. But, to Young Hall Master, I believe obtaining a thousand five hundred grams of Purple Veined Divine Crystals isn’t really a hard task. And, when comparing the Nine Profound Exquisite Body to a thousand five hundred grams of Purple Veined Divine Crystals, it basically isn’t worth mentioning.”

“Fine! Within two years, this young master will personally prepare a thousand five hundred grams of Purple Veined Divine Crystals. I hope when that time comes, Senior Ling will definitely not disappoint me.”

“Young Hall Master, please be at ease. Unless this old man is tired of living, otherwise, I definitely would not dare to fool Young Hall Master in the slightest. Then, this old man will shall quietly wait for Young Hall Master’s good news...”

The light in the sound transmission jade disappeared. Ling Kun raised his head, quietly smiled, and muttered softly to himself. “The characteristic of that girl’s profound aura, is exactly the same as the records of the Nine Profound Exquisite Body in the Secret Tome... Heh, I did not expect that such a divine body would be born in this trivial land. Heaven is basically on my side!”

## **Chapter 228 - Celestial Yang Sword**

Today, was the tenth day of the ranking tournament.

It was early morning and the sky had not yet completely brightened. The fifth to eighth place ranking matches were already underway on the Sword Discourse Arena. Although the ones participating in those matches were the losers of yesterday’s Quarterfinals: Ling Feiyu, Shui Wushuang, Xiao Kuanglei, and Fen Juebi, entering the Quarterfinals had already made them completely worthy of being the younger generation’s peak talents.

Even though Xiao Kuanglei had been cut thirty three times by Xia Qingyue, they were all shallow injuries. At that time, his meridians had merely been frozen over, so he was completely fine today. As for Fen Juebi, because of his self-destruction blood essence and the heavy injuries he suffered after mounting a sneak attack on Yun Che, he did not participate in today’s fight over fifth to eighth place. Also, even if he were to be unscathed, he was basically not the other three’s match. Whether or not he participated did not have the slightest influence towards the end result but it did at least, preserve the last traces of face he possessed.

Due to Fen Juebi’s absence, the original four matches became three. In the first match, Shui Wushuang defeated Xiao Kuanglei. In the second match, Shui Wushuang defeated Ling Feiyu with difficulty. In the third match, Ling Feiyu defeated Xiao Kuanglei.

And thus, Shui Wushuang’s individual ranking was fifth place, Ling Feiyu’s individual ranking was sixth, Xiao Kuanglei’s individual ranking was seventh and Fen Juebi’s individual ranking was eighth. It was the first time that Xiao Sect and the Burning Heaven Clan’s power rankings had been decided this early... Xiao Sect placed fourth and Burning Heaven Clan placed fifth, making it the first time they fell out of the top four in several hundred years.

The primary cause was Yun Che, the ultimate dark horse’s birth into the world.

The white clouds in the sky lightly floated. The matches deciding fifth to eighth place had finally come to a close, and it was only nine in the morning. The morning sunlight was somewhat lacking in power but the mood of the audience around the Sword Discourse Arena was at an even greater high because the ranking tournament's Semifinals, was finally getting closer.

Before the ranking tournament had gone underway, there were already many who had long predicted the final placings. The name Ling Yun had long since shook the country and it was universally accepted that first place was his. There were numerous different versions of guesses taking place, but they all still simply fastened around a few individuals... Frozen Cloud Asgard's Shui Wushuang and Wu Xuexin, Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Feiyu, Burning Heaven Clan's Fen Jin, Xiao Sect's Xiao Kuanglei...

But out of the four who had entered the top four, aside from Ling Yun, the other three had not been anticipated nor were any of them core disciples of sects that they had heard of, so much that there weren't even a few who knew their names. Even Ling Jie, only had the title of Heavenly Sword Villa Master's son. No one expected that he possessed enough strength to make Ling Feiyu surrender and not fight... After all, he was way too young. Everyone thought that the reason why he came to participate was merely to gain experience.

What was even more shocking was that, excluding Ling Yun, the oldest of the other three was only seventeen years old.

In all of ranking tournament history, this was the unprecedented of firsts!

In the second match of the Semifinals, the conclusion of the match between Ling Yun and Xia Qingyue had already been decided in everyone's eyes. Even if Xia Qingyue was even more talented of a genius, it was still impossible for her to bring about a second conclusion. As a result, what the crowd paid close attention to was the first match of exchanges between Yun Che and Ling Jie.

One had shot into the top four with profound strength at the True Profound Realm and the other was a sixteen year old who had shot into the top four. No matter which one became the victory, any one of them would bring about an incomparably shocking precedent. It was not exaggerated in the least if one were to say that the two, were super geniuses that were rarely seen even once in several hundred years.

After seeing Yun Che's battle with Fen Juebi yesterday, no one dared to easily decide that he would lose to Ling Jie. In his match with Fen Juebi, even though it was the first time he had revealed his terrifying true strength, it appeared as if it was still not his full strength. As for Ling Jie, to have made Ling Feiyu immediately surrender, was proof that he had never even exhibited his true strength at all.

This historical showdown was undoubtedly going to be a match brimming with suspense — a duel between the lowest profound strength in all of ranking tournament history and the youngest participant of all time!

Yun Che had long since stood on top of the Sword Discourse Arena. Soon after, Ling Jie slowly made his way up as well. Standing sixty meters away from Yun Che, he greeted him with a cheeky smile: "Hehe. Boss, good morning."

Ling Jie's voice was not at all loud, but it was loud enough to be heard by Ling Wugou. Just as he was about to announce the names of the two parties and their affiliation, he suddenly heard the way Ling Jie addressed Yun Che. Both his legs went limp and he nearly kneeled on the floor.

“Oh! You actually knew that you ought to call me boss. I thought that you wouldn’t acknowledge your debt.” Yun Che put both his hands on his chest as he smiled with glee.

Ling Jie stuck his nose up and said with great enthusiasm: “I, Ling Jie, am a true man. Every word I say carries an enormous amount of weight so there’s no way I would go back on a deal. Only cowards would go back on their word.”

“Really?” Yun Che looked at him with great contempt: “I’ve lived in the Villa for more than ten days but you, the little brother, actually had never come to visit me once. You’re not really good at being a little brother, are you?”

“Err...” Ling Jie opened his eyes wide as his voice also became lower. He whispered in a low voice: “I... I actually wanted to go, but Big Bro said that it wouldn’t look good. It’s really not my fault.”

Knowing that he was in the wrong, he quickly changed topics as he lifted his head: “But Boss, you indeed did not disappoint me. When those people were all jeering at you before, I knew that you would definitely make them regret it. Hehe, as expected, it was not outside of my expectations. How could someone who would make me have no choice but to surrender and become a little brother be any ordinary person? But I never expected that Boss would actually storm into the Semifinals and even be up against me... Hohohoho, this is a super great opportunity!

“Eh? Opportunity?”

“Yeah, yeah!” Ling Jie drew back the corners of his mouth as he laughed: “Even though I wouldn’t renege on a debt and call you Boss, I am still a little unsatisfied. After all, you only received three of my strikes that time and didn’t even defeat me. To be boss, you ought to be stronger than the little brother, right?”

“And so?” Yun Che fingered his chin and began to faintly smile.

Ling Jie held out his hand and swiped his spatial ring, bringing out a sword case sculpted entirely in white jade... That’s right, it was a white jade sword case, and was the Earth Profound Weapon he had always been using in every one of his previous matches. As his hand stroked the bright and clean sword case, Ling Jie’s smiling expression began to have a difficult to look at sharp edge: “Even if I enter tomorrow’s match, there’s absolutely no way that I would beat big bro, so I’ll use all my power this match! And let everyone in the world remember my, Ling Jie’s charm! To make me, Ling Jie, perfectly willing to be your little brother, you must completely defeat me while I’m using my full strength on this Sword Discourse Arena! If you defeat me, you’ll be my boss. If you lose... Mn, I’ll consider letting you be my little brother!”

“Okay!” Yun Che immediately nodded. His expression also became focused and serious: “If I can’t even defeat you, I obviously do not have the qualifications to be your boss. Since that is the case, bring out your sword. I’ll let you see true strength!”

Ling Jie’s hands softly stroked once and the white jade sword case opened. Along with a flickering orange colored radiance, an entirely golden orange thin sword that was approximately five foot and five inches flew into Ling Jie’s hands.

Dooongh...

Once the orange sword met the ground, it suddenly released a lingering sword cry and its sword force also quietly filled the air. The sword force was not fierce, nor was it aggressive, but it brought along an incomparably piercing strength. It completely covered the entire Sword Discourse Arena with in two breaths of time. Even those who sat on the very edges of the Sword Discourse Arena all sensed a calm sword force quietly envelop them. It mysteriously drew the attentions of their hearts and gazes and they could not help but centralize their focus onto the body of the orange colored sword. If one were to carefully examine the sword, they would discover that a small width of space around the orange sword was slowly distorting.

“What kind of sword force is this! I’ve never heard of this before... Wait! Orange colored sword, could it be...”

“Celestial Yang Sword!!”

“Right! It really is indeed the Celestial Yang Sword, one of Heavenly Sword Villa’s Sky Profound Divine Swords! It’s been said that Ling Yun subdued the Celestial Yuan Sword at the age of seventeen. He is only sixteen, yet had actually subdued the Celestial Yang Sword!”

“Heavenly Sword Villa does indeed produce geniuses after geniuses. Ling Yun is already an absolutely stunning genius but I didn’t expect that Ling Jie was an even better one! For Ling Yuefeng to have two sons like that, is enough for him to live a comfortable life.”

“In this battle, it looks like it is simply impossible for Yun Che to be victorious against Ling Jie, who has mastered the Celestial Yang Sword.”

Yun Che had never heard of the Celestial Yang Sword. However, once the Celestial Yang Sword was revealed, Yun Che sensed its abnormal shocking sword force. The surroundings that filled with the sounds of numerous discussions which contained deep surprise also allowed him to clearly understand that this sword was by no means ordinary. This sword was undoubtedly a world shaking Sky Profound Sword!

For the first time in this year’s ranking tournament, a Sky Profound Weapon had finally appeared!

With the Celestial Yang Sword in hand, the atmosphere around Ling Jie’s entire person had suddenly changed. His entire person had become a sword as a dignified sword aura moved along his entire body. His eyes were no longer filled with any speck of laughter and carelessness. Instead, it emitted a sharp sword’s piercing cold light.

Yun Che took half a step back. As he waved his hand, a thick Overlord’s Colossal Sword without a sharp tip suddenly fell from the sky. It landed in front of him with a boom as half of its body deeply submerged into the ground. Yun Che grabbed the sword hilt with both hands. With a slight force, the Overlord’s Colossal Sword whistled amidst the crushed stone that swirled in the air as its sword force directly lunged at Ling Jie with a mountain’s massively overbearing momentum.

However, the Overlord’s Colossal Sword was still merely an Earth Profound Weapon and was an entire realm’s level inferior to that of the Celestial Yang Sword. Its absolutely overbearing aura did not really stifle much of the Celestial Yang Sword’s grandeur; instead, it was split apart by the Celestial Yang Sword’s calm sword energy.

The difference between a Sky Profound Weapon and an Earth Profound Weapon was like the difference between fine steel and straw. In terms of weapons, Yun Che was at an absolute disadvantage. However, his imposing manner did not weaken in the slightest. With a wave of his heavy sword, the wind screeched with a deafening howl: "Come."

"First match of the Semifinals: Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che versus Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Jie... Match start!"

"Not only did Jie'er immediately reveal the Celestial Yang Sword, his aura also does not have the least bit of complacency. It looks like he really values this battle with Yun Che." Ling Yuefeng slowly said as he looked at the two people on the Sword Discourse Arena.

"Mn," Ling Yun nodded: "After all, Yun Che is the only person Little Jie truly submitted to in this world aside from me. Half a year ago, Yun Che had forcibly blocked three of Little Jie's strikes with a profound strength at the third level of the True Profound Realm. He impressed him so much that he continuously talked about it for a long time. At that time, Yun Che's overall strength was several miles away from Little Jie. In this half a year, Little Jie's strength had increased by leaps and bounds so if he were to be defeated by Yun Che this time, he probably would sincerely and completely submit to him... Perhaps to an even greater extent than his submissiveness towards me."

Ling Yun's words caused Ling Yuefeng's brows to twitch. After he pondered in silence for a while, he suddenly said: "If it's like that, then we definitely cannot let Yun Che win. Yun'er, if Jie'er is by any chance at a disadvantage, help him with the Celestial Yuan Sword!"

Ling Yuefeng's words startled Ling Yun for a bit. Then, as if he understood something, he nodded his head lightly: "I understand."

## **Chapter 229 - Yuan Yang Combination**

"RIIIPP~~~~"

Space was split apart by the incomparably deafening sound. As the sword energy of the Celestial Yang Sword in Ling Jie's hands swept across the air, it cleaved the air, and even the hard surface of the Sword Discourse Arena was directly cut open like tofu. Three hundred meters away, a sharp imposing force came at the entire audience, infiltrated to the bottom of their hearts, and sent a chill down almost everyone's back. It was as if that extremely cold orange sword light and sword intent was pressed against their backs.

Once Ling Jie took action, it was indeed with full strength. Facing the sword energy that was sweeping towards him, Yun Che used both hands to sweep his sword. When he activated the fundamental stage of Prison God Sirius' Tome, the profound energy in his entire body exploded. Along with a low and deep exploding sound, Overlord's Colossal Sword welcomed the Celestial Yang Sword's sword energy with a strike of its own.

"Boom!!"

The sharp and tyrannical forces loudly came together with a loud bang. A frightening windstorm of profound energy disclosed without restraint. The profound energy barrier suddenly trembled. Like

spiderwebs, cracks instantly rushed out on the arena's stone floor below feet of the two opposing members.

The faint orange colored sword energy was unceasingly destroying, creating cracks, as the heavy sword's powerful windstorm also quickly tore the ground. Throughout the frenzied intermingling of the forces, the two people's gazes struck the other... One was as peerlessly sharp as the edge of a sword while the other had a mountain's majesty and tranquility.

Once their strikes collided, both their hearts were simultaneously shocked. The audience at edges of the Sword Discourse Arena were even more inexplicably horrified as they widened their eyes one after the other.

"So... So strong! Even from this far away, I could feel that terrifying sword energy!" A sect disciple who placed in the top hundred exclaimed with a trembling voice.

"I also felt it! Ling Jie's actually this strong. In the previous matches, he basically had never gone all out. No! He didn't even use half his strength. If this strike was aimed at me, I simply would not be capable of resisting in the slightest. Is... Is he really only at the sixth level of the Spirit Profound Realm?"

"As expected, people from Heavenly Sword Villa are all monsters! But... But this kind of strike, Yun Che actually received it!!"

With the sword force and sword intent released by Ling Jie with all his strength as well as the Celestial Yang Sword's Sky Profound might, the magnificence of this one strike, transcended everything that happened in yesterday's Quarterfinals! Not only was it those young profound practitioners, even the elders watching this scene were dramatically moved.

"Not only has he subdued the Celestial Yang Sword, he even released at least sixty percent of the Celestial Yang Sword's power." A deep tremor was visibly heard in Xiao Juetian's voice: "This one's future accomplishments, would definitely far surpass Ling Yun's."

Xiao Juetian's gaze spun towards Yun Che. Ling Jie's strike completely stunned him. And the Yun Che, who had completely received Ling Jie's strike made by the Celestial Yang Sword with only an Earth Profound Sword, left him at a complete loss. He did not know what words he could possibly use to evaluate him.

Bang!!

The two forces simultaneously exploded, and the two people were also sent backwards from the impact. Ling Jie stepped off the ground with his back foot. As fast as a flitting phantom, his entire person suddenly dashed forward, and the Celestial Yang Sword in his hands had lost its presence... as if it had vanished into thin air.

"So fast!" Yun Che was slightly shocked. Whether it was Ling Jie's movement speed or sword speed, they both far exceeded his expectations, to such an extent that even his eyes could not catch up.

Yun Che did not attempt to catch Ling Jie's sword mirage anymore. With a surge of profound strength, the Overlord's Colossal Sword was wildly swung outwards. Following the heavy sword's swinging arc, lines and lines of sword rays exploded and broke in succession. The heavy sword swept towards Ling

Jie's figure, yet it could only touch a faded afterimage... At the same time, an ice-cold chill was felt from the nape of his neck.

RIIP!!

The orange-yellow sword energy pierced down like lightning, drawing a black scar through the air as it also sliced the remains of Yun Che's afterimage into two. Yun Che's real body reappeared ten meters away, and he came smashing back with a counterattack. The heavy sword's berserk windstorm and Ling Jie's sword energy tightly concentrated and crashed.

There were many disadvantages in choosing the heavy sword as one's main weapon of choice; the most notable disadvantage was the difficulty level in mastering it, as well as the fact that the heavy sword's excessive weight would implicate one's movement speed by a substantial amount. But Prison God Sirius' Tome allowed Yun Che's mastery of the heavy sword to a close to perfect level. Even if for Dragon Fault, a Sky Profound heavy sword, Yun Che only used a few days to completely master it. As for the heavy sword's burden on one's movement speed, the unpredictable profound movement skill, "Star God's Broken Shadow", made up for that deficiency.

The existence of both Prison God Sirius' Tome and Star God's Broken Shadow perfectly offsetted the two major flaws of the heavy sword, and also made Yun Che the person most suitable to use the heavy sword. In comparison, the powerful arm strength bestowed by the Great Way of the Buddha was actually secondary... because as long as one's profound strength level was high enough, no matter how heavy it was, they could still pick up a heavy sword. However, the heavy sword mastery's difficulty level, as well as the burden of the weight itself, was not something that profound strength could interfere with by any means.

And since these two major flaws were no longer there, then the power that the heavy sword released was one in which other weapons would never be able to reach. Its power was violent enough to make both ghosts and gods shiver.

The heavy sword did not have a sharp tip. With its great swings and body, each strike shattered a few, or even a dozen different lines of frenzied yet dazzling sword light. The profound energy barrier shook violently. The windstorm conjured by the heavy sword brought about an unceasingly long tornado in the center of the Sword Discourse Arena. The gullies and cracks beneath their feet grew aplenty. The smashed pieces of the broken arena were lifted up by the windstorm, shooting out in all directions like arrows and darts.

It was not known how many times the heavy sword had been swung, and it was also not know how many orange yellow sword lights had been smashed apart, but under Ling Jie's shocking speed, not a single corner of his clothes had been touched.

It appeared as if the two were in deadlock. Even though Ling Jie appeared to be on the offense, he was actually constantly complaining in his head. In his eyes, the speed at which Yun Che swung his heavy sword was not that quick. The time he took to swing once, was enough for him to swing a dozen or so times. But even these dozen strikes, could be completely thwarted by one strike from Yun Che. The power from Yun Che's one offensive strike could only be cancelled by a dozen of his... which he could only do after rapidly retreating back a certain distance. If he had not moved away from his original spot

during his counterattack, he wasn't completely certain that he could block it... even when he was wielding the Celestial Yang Sword.

Every time he thought that he had at last seized an opening, what pierced was always Yun Che's afterimage, and Yun Che's subsequent counterattack would always make him feel that he was surrounded by danger.

He definitely did not dare to directly attack Yun Che. If it was a head-on collision, even though he was confident that he would poke a hole through Yun Che, if he was touched by Yun Che's strike, losing half his life would be considered as getting off lightly.

In the past, whenever he could get close to an opponent, Ling Jie's sword was usually able to easily force his opponent into checkmate. But right now, Yun Che was like a demon god that could not be neared. It made Ling Jie's attacks appear uninhibited and dazzling on the surface, but the truth was that he felt extremely bound up and was startled with every single attack he made.

This never before felt feeling, made Ling Jie extremely uncomfortable. Because before Yun Che, he had never met an opponent who used the heavy sword.

Clang!

In the brief moment the Celestial Yang Sword and the Overlord's Colossal Sword touched, following the Overlord's Colossal Sword's impact, Ling Jie leapt very far away. When he landed, the Celestial Yang Sword pointed upwards in the air as a loud shout came out from Ling Jie's mouth: "Heaven's Might Sword Formation — Heavenly Star Frenzy!"

The Celestial Yang Sword flew up. During its flight, it glowed even more radiantly. Then, as if an illusion, its light quickly dispersed, scattering to make more than a dozen Celestial Yang Swords that looked exactly the same. Soon after, it became several tens of copies until it became more than a hundred copies. The hundred or more Celestial Yang Swords were like chaotic meteorites with different trajectories as they flew at Yun Che from every direction. These Celestial Yang Swords were no mere illusions; because each and every sword carried an incomparably sharp sword aura.

This kind of outrageously bizarre sword formation made many young profound practitioners pale on the spot. Yun Che's brows slightly creased yet he did not show any signs of fear. His heavy sword swept upwards as the profound energy in his entire body wildly erupted above

"Falling Moon Sinking Star!"

The pitch-black heavy sword conjured a giant black moon. Just like a bottomless black hole, the frenzied meteor engulfed everything in its path.

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG...

Under the violent storm's force, the lines and lines of sword silhouette containing a Sky Profound sword's power were like fragile icicles as they easily shattered one after the other. After their diffusion, they were smashed once again by the storm's force, and then turned into powdery particles. But in the blink of an eye, before the mighty and terrifying frenzied sword formation had even touched a single hair on Yun Che's head, they had all been torn to shreds. In less than two breaths of time, every sword



silhouette had completely disappeared, only leaving the Celestial Yang Sword that blasted off back into Ling Jie's hands.

"Wh... at!!" Ling Yun's brow suddenly sank as his face filled with surprise: "Heavenly Star Frenzy had actually been broken that easily!?"

"Because that is a heavy sword!"

Ling Kun, who had practically never spoken during these past ten or so days suddenly started to talk. His hawk like eyes silently fixated at Yun Che as he indifferently said: "He has completely brought out the heavy sword's might. As for the heavy sword's disadvantages, on his body, they have been suppressed to their limits. This one's master, is definitely an incomparably extraordinary being."

"Heaven's Might Sword Formation possesses a power that can smite the heavens and there is no man who does not fear it. In this world, the only thing that can restrain Heaven's Might Sword Formation to such an extent is the heavy sword!"

The surrounding audience had already become stupefied, after seeing such a frightening sword formation... get completely broken like that!?

Atop the Sword Discourse Arena, Ling Jie had already leapt high in the air, and caught the falling Celestial Yang Sword. In midair, he turned around as his sword flickered with light. His entire body seemed as if it had completely merged with the sword light as he flashed in front of Yun Che.

Heavenly Sword Villa's ultimate instantaneous sword technique — — Sword Brilliance of Extreme Lightning!

The Heavenly Star Frenzy that was executed just a moment ago was only half a pretense. This was Ling Jie's genuine finishing move that he had been accumulating power for!

Ling Jie's instantaneous movement exceeded the scope of Yun Che's reaction time. Sword light flashed and the Celestial Yang Sword had already arrived in front of Yun Che in its thrust, making him completely incapable of swinging his sword in time to block it, and also did not give him enough time to activate Star God's Broken Shadow.

In a split second, Yun Che immediately threw away all thoughts of retreat and defense. The heavy sword in his hands did not have the slightest retracting intent that it should have. Instead, it struck forward without hesitation.

RIIP!!

Along with a light echo, the Celestial Yang Sword easily split apart Yun Che's protective profound energy defense and pierced his left shoulder as a bloody arrow spurted outwards. Ling Jie's finishing blow was a success so he ought to be happy, yet his complexion suddenly changed right at this moment, because his Celestial Yang Sword pierced through the protective profound energy defense, passed through flesh, penetrated into the bone... then stabbed onto an incomparable hard ten thousand year old profound iron, and then was incapable of even advancing an inch forward.

Forget about stabbing a hole through Yun Che's body... he could not even pierce through a tiny half an inch.

This was not a strike that any average Joe could randomly execute. Instead, it came from Ling Jie, after completely pouring in his surging sword intent, and was a strike dealt by the Celestial Yang Sword, a Sky Profound Weapon! Even if it was a monolith or profound metal, they could both be pierced through as easily as tofu!

The shock that Ling Jie was in was no small matter. At this time, Yun Che's heavy sword also swung towards him. Wherever the heavy sword went, a berserk air current blasted open. Ling Jie quickly used all his strength to receive the sword explosions while retreating. At the same time, he continually swung out numerous waves of sword energy in resistance. But even though he did that, he was still swept by the heavy sword's wind force. The wild force suffocated his heart as his inner organs violently quaked.

Ling Jie staggered backwards as he landed and had to take several steps back before barely managing to stabilize his balance. A line of blood slowly trickled down the corner of his mouth. At the Heavenly Sword Villa's seating area, Ling Yun creased his eyebrows greatly. Then, he suddenly stood up and shouted: "Little Jie, take this!!"

In the midst of Ling Yun's roar, a thin sword completely suffused with a bizarre cyan light flew out from his hands. Like a shooting star, it crossed a distance of over three hundred meters in a flash. Without even being slightly obstructed when it passed through the profound energy barrier, it was then caught in the hands of a somewhat stupefied Ling Jie.

Once the cyan sword was in hand, as if they had suddenly developed intelligence, the two swords simultaneously emitted an excited sword cry. As the orange and cyan colored glows added to each other's beauty and radiance, they became more and more intense. What intensified along with it, were two waves of sword energy that stirred and surged out, while also merging into one amidst the stirring.

"This is... Big brother's Celestial Yuan Sword!" Ling Jie clenched the cyan sword with one hand, and the orange sword with the other. The two swords at this time seemed to have let go of all their proud air, and even gave him a feeling that they were connected through blood.

As he wielded both swords in his hands, Ling Jie slowly lifted his head. There wasn't the slightest hint of childness that belonged to a sixteen year old in his eyes. There was not any color of excitement, and even the sharpness from earlier had all died down.

"Hm?" Yun Che's brows slightly knitted as vigilance suddenly birthed in his heart. Because the Ling Jie in front of his eyes, had suddenly went through a great transformation in his aura. This kind of transformation did not come from himself, but instead came from... the two swords in his hands!

### **Chapter 230 - Overlord's Fury (1)**

For Heavenly Sword Villa, swords were not merely weapons, but a way of life. Three Sky Profound Swords that were renown throughout the Blue Wind Empire — The Limitless Sword, the Celestial Yuan Sword, and the Celestial Yang Sword were treated by Heavenly Sword Villa as if they were existences equivalent to sacred treasures. Even though the Celestial Yuan Sword and Celestial Yang Sword were both weaker than The Limitless Sword but these two swords were from the very beginning both meant for the same master. The strengths of the two swords complemented each other and could display a strength rivaling that of The Limitless Sword when wielded together. It was just that in these

few hundred years, nobody had been able to simultaneously subdue both the Celestial Yang Sword and the Celestial Yuan Sword.

The Limitless Sword was held by Ling Yuefeng. The Celestial Yuan Sword was subdued by Ling Yun three years ago. The Celestial Yang Sword was subdued by Ling Jie. But now the Celestial Yuan Sword, mainly under Ling Yun's spiritual prompting, was temporarily under Ling Jie's control, allowing Ling Jie to use both the Celestial Yuan Sword and Celestial Yang Sword in his hands in the Yuan Yang Combination.

With the Celestial Yuan Sword in his left hand, and the Celestial Yang Sword in his right, the two swords, one cyan and one orange, were joined together in a cross in front of Ling Jie's body. The surrounding space rippled like water with waves of sword force. A cold stare filled Ling Jie's eyes. He said in a low voice: "Boss, you are even more powerful than I imagined. I finally understand why your previous foes were in such a wretched state after being defeated by a few simple sword strokes. It turns out that the heavy sword which most people regard as trash is actually quite fearsome... I am holding two Sky Profound Swords. In terms of weapons, I am holding a huge advantage. Even if I win against you, there will be no glory. However, if I do not borrow the strength of my big brother's Celestial Yuan Sword, there is no way for me to win against you."

Earlier, when he pierced Yun Che with a single sword strike, any third party viewing would have thought that he was forced to withdraw his sword quickly to avoid Yun Che's heavy sword blow, and thus left only a small scratch that was not even painful or itchy. Only Ling Jie himself knew in his heart that it was not that he was forced to withdraw his sword, but that his Celestial Yang Sword could not even find a way to penetrate the opponent's body. He could simply not imagine how Yun Che's body was forged to become so strong to this extent.

The power of his heavy sword was incomparably shocking. However, his defensive ability was in no way inferior to his offensive ability.

"Weapons are a part of your overall strength. Being able to subdue a strong weapon is in itself a form of strength. You are not taking advantage of me. Even being able to dual wield swords is harder by far than only wielding a single sword. If not performed properly, than dual wielding might end up weaker than simply using a single sword. If you can let the full strength of both swords shine at the same time, then that is also your ability... Come, let me see the full extent of your real strength!"

Yun Che words gave off a relaxed attitude from his words, but the light in his eyes were grave, because the strength currently emanating from Ling Jie was much stronger than what it was before by several folds. After combining the two Sky Profound Swords which had complementary strengths, the sword force emanating out was stronger by multiple times.

Ling Jie slightly flicked his wrists. Just such a slight movement brought out two sharp sword forces, causing a slight tremble in the surrounding air. The Ling Jie who had released the full extent of his profound strength and sword intent was as if he was standing on the peak of a mountain that reached into the clouds and the tip of the sword force was extraordinary enough to sweep the world.

RIIP!!

The Celestial Yang Sword flew from Ling Jie's hand and flowed like liquid light towards Yun Che. At the same time, Ling Jie's body became a mirage. The sword light in his hands became a fine line and then disappeared as if it was hidden in the gaps of the surrounding air.

Two swords, one in the front and one behind, one left and right, pierced towards Yun Che. When they were still thirty meters away, Yun Che already felt like the tip was at his throat, and within his range of vision, he simply could not see even the shadow of the Sky Profound Swords. He could only feel two formless cold sword tips that were frightening beyond compare. This time, he did not use the heavy sword's strength to repel them because the two swords were so sharp that they had a great possibility to easily slice open the sword wave produced by his heavy sword.

The Yuan Yang Combination could not be underestimated. In terms of power, it was stronger than simply the Celestial Yang Sword by far too much.

Star God's Broken Shadow activated. Yun Che instantly sent out three clones, causing the Celestial Yuan Sword and Celestial Yang sword to simultaneously pierce empty air. Ling Jie gave a low roar and swiftly turned his body. The Celestial Yang sword instantaneously shot out thirty sword lights. It was like a falling star, the Celestial Yang swords fell towards Yun Che's back. Two Sky Profound Swords, one wielded by hand, another wielded by spiritual sword intent, seamlessly weaved together.

"Chi-chi-chi!"

With only the Celestial Yang sword in hand, Ling Jie's attack was completely repelled by the heavy sword. It could not even touch Yun Che's body. However, at that time, Yun Che could clearly hear the storm caused by his heavy sword being torn as if it was fine silk. The Overlord heavy sword was quickly withdrawn and shifted to defense. The tens of sword beams from the two swords penetrated the heavy sword's force field and then chopped down on the Overlord's Colossal Sword like a raging storm.

DingDingDingDingDingDing...

"Haa!!"

Yun Che sliced the heavy sword and once again the strength exploding from the heavy sword caused all of the sword beams to be deflected. At the same time, he quickly retreated. His gaze turned downwards and fell upon the Overlord Colossal Sword... At the moment, its inky black body was densely riddled with several tens of cuts and wounds of different sizes. The small ones were merely the size of a grain whereas the large ones were two inches.

The power of the combination of two Sky Profound Swords was simply something an Earth Profound Weapon could not resist.

With the combination of the two swords, Ling Jie had a huge advantage in the previous few exchanges. He did not give Yun Che any time to breathe, the Celestial Yuan Sword in his left hand, both swords crossed in front of his chest. The orange color and green color light covering the swords became extremely strong, almost dazzling....

"Heaven's Might Absolute Sword... Moon Break! Haa!!"

Following a loud roar from Ling Jie, two different colored sword beams suddenly shot out from the combination of the the Yuan and Yang twin swords, transforming into a cross shaped sword tip formed by two intersecting orange and cyan beams...

In the majority of sects that used swords, the main principle for swords was not about how sharp the sword strike was, but how fast it was. It was the same for Heavenly Sword Villa. A fast body coupled with a fast sword beam could easily control the situation and instantaneously kill the opponent. Heaven's Might Absolute Sword comprised seven forms. Half a year ago, Ling Jie had already mastered the "Sun Pierce" form. Heaven's Might Absolute Sword — Sun Pierce was Heavenly Sword Villa's most powerful sword attack, and Ling Jie's Moon Break was the fastest.

Also it was a "Moon Break" performed with the Yuan Yang Combination!

Ling Jie had already been very close to Yun Che. Yun Che only saw the flash of a cyan-orange beam tip, and then there were two Sky Strength Sword Forces within two feet of him...

Bang!!!!

The tip of "Moon Break" struck against the Overlord's Colossal Sword that Yun Che swiftly put in front of himself. With a loud sound, the storm of sword force violently exploded. Following the simultaneous explosions from both the cyan sword tip and orange sword tip, in a single instant, there were countless sword beams flying out like a storm towards Yun Che...

The Overlord's Colossal Sword violently vibrated and Yun Che used his quickest speed to retreat. Raising his profound force, he activated Star God's Broken Shadow and then instantaneously flashed to several tens of meters in the air above, before finally breaking free of the twisting attack of Moon Break's sword beam. However, his clothes had several tens of holes and there were many small wounds on his body. There was a horizontal slash across his forehead, and a thread of fresh blood slowly dripped out, then immediately stopped flowing.

As expected of... Heavenly Sword Villa...

There was an alarmed cry in Yun Che's heart. He slowly dropped down to the ground. When both his feet had touched the ground, his hands suddenly moved... Half of the Overlord Colossal Sword had broken off. It fell with a huge bang sound upon the ground, forming a huge pit which radiated fractures in the floor.

There was absolute silence throughout the Sword Discourse Arena. Everyone's eyes were opened wide, and their throats could not force out a sound for a long time. Especially for the young profound practitioners, they could feel a cold wind hissing through their spines, their four limbs, and even the gaps between their teeth.

This battle had let them, with their two eyes, begin to truly understand what it meant to be Heavenly Sword Villa, what it mean to be Blue Wind Empire's number one sect.

That formless sword beam, the sword forms that had left the audience that were three hundred meters away, cold and breathless. The boundless sword intent that should have been from an expert above the Spirit Profound Realm and the unimaginable fearsome sword techniques which surpassed any expected power. Not one of these things failed to deeply destroy their previous conception of swords. Their

greatness swept aside all other swords. In front of this kind of sword display, other sword forms were as dim as fireflies when compared to the light of the brightest moon.

“This is... Heavenly Sword Villa.” An elderly person sighed deeply.

“The sword intent in his hands is already at such a fearsome level at only the sixth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. If I did not see it with my own eyes, I would not dare to believe it.”

“Too frightening... That Yun Che is also frighteningly strong. To think that he could endure for so long under Ling Jie’s sword assault. If I were in his place, I probably could not even last for two exchanges.”

“However, his heavy sword has already been broken. Victory or defeat should already have been decided.”

“Mn, not bad. To be able to use Moon Break with such power, this level is enough to make me pleasantly surprised.” Ling Yuefeng nodded as his face relaxed by just a few degrees.

“To be honest, if he did not use the Yuan Yang Combination, Little Jie might not be his match.” Ling Yun spoke out.

Ling Yuefeng assented in silence. There was no way for him to deny that.

“Junior Brother Yun...” The moment that the Overlord’s Colossal Sword broke, Cang Yue’s heart, which had been suspended with worry, just sank in seemingly one shot. The Overlord’s Colossal Sword had been Yun Che’s weapon in what seemed like an eternity, almost like one of Yun Che’s arms. Now that the Overlord’s Colossal Sword had broken, there would be no possibility for Yun Che to oppose Ling Jie. She put her hand on her chest and softly said: “It’s alright Junior Brother Yun. You are already very outstanding. I will give you the glory. The Blue Wind Imperial Family will also give you the glory.”

“To be able to enter the top four, he has already exceeded my expectations by countless times. For the Blue Wind Profound Palace to have such a disciple is a fortune that only comes once every hundred years. Princess Cang Yue, this person that you brought back from New Moon City will certainly become a Throne that will impact the whole world.” Qin Wushang nevertheless laughed in an exceptionally calm manner. For Yun Che to have made it this far, he was already just too satisfied.

“Yeah, Brother-in-law is already very outstanding. The opponent is from Heavenly Sword Villa. A loss is a loss. Brother-in-law entered the top four, that’s enough to be proud for a long time.” Xia Yuanba gripped his fists and said with a bit of effort as his voice still tinged with regret... He naturally did not hope to see Yun Che lose, but wished that he could yet take another step and reach an even higher level. To let all those who ridiculed him and chased him away... to let all of them only be able to look up to him.

As the Overlord’s Colossal Sword broke, Ling Jie was also stunned. He did not immediately follow up on an attack but put down the twin swords and said in a voice full of regret: “I... I’m sorry, it was not on purpose... How about, how about... After the competition I will pay you back a sword. The Sword Management Terrace also has many good heavy swords.”

Looking at the broken Overlord’s Colossal Sword, Yun Che was momentarily dispirited. Upon hearing Ling Jie’s words, he shook his head and said: “There is no need. You also have no need to apologize to me. It was my momentary carelessness that could not protect it.”

Yun Che went forward and retrieved the broken half of the sword body and softly said: "My old friend, you have accompanied me throughout my growing phase, accompanied me through a long period of hard fought battles. It is indeed time for you to have your well deserved rest. Be assured that I will not let your fracture be in vain. This battle, I will smoothly win it for you to see."

As he said this, the broken half of the sword body was already kept by Yun Che within the Sky Poison Pearl. As he was preparing to also store the other broken half that was in his hands, there was suddenly a strong reaction from his hand. From the broken half of the sword, glowed a faint and thin layer of serene black light.

Yun Che was momentarily stunned... A majority of Sky Profound Swords had a low level spiritual conscious but Earth Profound Swords fundamentally could not have any spiritual conscious. And yet the current appearance of the Overlord Colossal Sword clearly showed the reaction of the sword's spiritual conscious!

Even though the Overlord's Colossal Sword was an Earth Profound Sword, it was different from other Earth Profound Swords because it was a sword used by an Overlord. In years past, the Overlord held it and battled over five thousand kilometers, sweeping through thousands of troops countless times. Who knows how many enemies it had destroyed, how much fresh blood it had drunk. Under the countless times of being tainted by killing intent, maliciousness, domineering aura, heroism, and the scent of blood within the battlefield, it gradually gained a spiritual consciousness bit by bit.

It was the sword of an Overlord, a king who swept ten thousand troops on the battlefield. How could it accept defeat and destruction!

Feeling the vibration coming from the Overlord's Colossal Sword, Yun Che's expression changed from alarm to calmness, and began to grin accordingly: "Good! I understand now. You are a protecting sword, but even more so, you are an Overlord's sword. There is only death, and never escape! Even if the sword breaks, it is not willing to retreat..."

Yun Che hoisted the half of the Overlord's Colossal Sword in his hands and pointed the broken sword blade towards Ling Jie: "This battle, I will finish it together with you! The revenge of being broken, you will obtain it yourself!"