

The Gods 231

Chapter 231 - Overlord's Fury (2)

Ling Jie stared at Yun Che's stance, and the Yuan Yang dual swords which he had initially placed down was once again held horizontally in front of his chest. "As expected of the person who subdued me. That's the spirit you're supposed to have! Even if you lose, you will have to fight until the very end! Alright, I will give you, my future little brother, the most respectable defeat!"

"Heh!" The corner of Yun Che's lips slightly curved up, and a dangerous light flashed in his eyes. "Little friend, you seemed to have completely misunderstood something. The reason why I raise this half-destroyed heavy sword, is not to receive a respectable defeat, but to defeat you."

"Defeat me? Eh... Are you sure?" Ling Jie's staring eyes widened even more.

Yun Che calmly said. "To be honest, during our exchanges earlier, I did not use all of my strength. As a habit, when there isn't a need, I will always keep some of my strength in reserve, especially when I'm under everyone's attention. Because, my countless experiences have told me that, every bit of power you reveal in front of people, it's equal to exposing another trump card, and exposing oneself to another bit of danger. But, not only were you able to slightly injure me, you even slashed apart my heavy sword. This was seriously out of my expectations, and you indeed possess the qualifications for me to treat you seriously... With this half-destroyed heavy sword in my hand, I will allow you to personally witness what a heavy sword really is!!"

Yun Che said those words calmly and lightly, however, those words greatly stimulated Ling Jie's self-esteem, causing him to be extremely unsatisfied, and at the same time, furious to a certain extent. He growled. "Fine! Then let me witness your full strength! If you're able to use that half-destroyed heavy sword to beat me, forget about calling you boss, I'm fine if you want me to call you father!"

Although they were separated by about three hundred meters, with Ling Yuefeng's hearing ability, when Ling Jie uttered those rash and wrong words, Ling Yuefeng's face cramped.

"... Forget about calling me father! If people were to find out that I have such a big son, how am I going to pick up girls in the future!? Prepare yourself... to take this blow of mine!!

Ling Jie was about to speak, however, before he could voice anything out, he immediately swallowed them back. His eyebrows tightened out of deep surprise.

Wielding the half-destroyed heavy sword in his hand, Yun Che's Prison God Sirius' Tome began to channel without restraints. In an instant, his connection with the heavy sword had already reached the realm of perfection. His aura and the broken Overlord's Colossal Sword were completely fused together. The Overlord Colossal Sword was no longer just a piece of weapon in his hands, but turned into a part of his body.

The feeling of the complete fusion of their auras was extremely mysterious, and to be able to reach this step, was definitely harder than stepping into heavens itself. After Ling Jie subdued Celestial Yang Sword, his final wish was to completely subdue Celestial Yang Sword, and fuse with its aura. Although his talent was extremely good, he knew that it would take him at least years, or even dozens of years to

reach his ideal. And if it was someone else, it would be impossible for an extremely large number of them to succeed.

When Yun Che was wielding the heavy sword earlier, it felt extremely imposing and majestic, as though it was an unmovable mountain. But currently, Ling Jie could no longer feel the aura of the heavy sword. In his eyes, even though the half-destroyed sword was evidently in Yun Che's hands, his senses told him that the heavy sword no longer existed, and had already completely assimilated into Yun Che's power and soul... Seamlessly, and flawlessly!

This was Yun Che's biggest gain from hunting countless thousands of strong profound beasts within the Endless Plains in the Dragon God's Trial.

This sort of feeling, was exactly the perfect realm Ling Jie was prepared to chase after his entire life. Yet, currently, it was completely and flawlessly revealed before his eyes, causing his soul to violently stir.

"Take... this!"

This time, Yun Che took the initiative to attack. He made a low jump, waved the half-destroyed heavy sword in his two hands, and directed an extremely normal leap slash towards Ling Jie.

Ling Jie had faced Yun Che's heavy sword smash several times. However, this time, the moment the heavy sword was raised, he felt he was completely suffocated, and the moment Yun Che leaped upwards, it was as though he was looking at an unsurmountable mountain crashing down onto him from the skies.

Even though it was a heavy sword with only half of its blade left, the strength and might of this strike had surpassed every previous single strike!

Boom!!!

Although the heavy sword was broken, due to its complete form being overly gigantic, its half-broken state was still hundred and fifty centimeters in length, which was basically the same length as the Yuan Yang dual swords in Ling Jie's hands. Ling Jie's figure blurred, avoiding the strike far away like the breeze. Yun Che's strike fell through the empty air, and the half-destroyed heavy sword fiercely smashed onto the ground, bringing about an earth-shattering boom. In an instant, shattered rocks wildly flew, sand and dust filled the air, and a large crater numerous meters deep appeared beneath Yun Che's feet.

The might of this one strike, caused Ling Jie, and everyone around the Sword Discourse Arena to forcefully take in a cold breath.

"Flowing Light Slash!"

Ling Jie took a deep breath. The Yuan Yang dual swords circling his body danced quickly in the air, bringing about numbers of sword silhouettes filled with sword intent capable of willfully tearing apart air and space. Facing the attack of two powerful Sky Profound Swords, Yun Che's expression was mysteriously calm. Without even looking at the two Sky Profound Swords, he locked onto Ling Jie's position, and waves after waves of the half-destroyed Overlord's Colossal Sword were sent towards him.

Boom!

Boom!!

Boom!!!

Boom!!!!

.....

With every swing of Yun Che's sword, a deep crater would always form on the ground, accompanied by the ear-trembling booms and the shattered rocks and dust filling the air. It could be imagined how much near-catastrophic strength was hidden in every single strike. The ear-trembling and heart-shaking booms were as though a giant was currently walking towards them from afar. Even the incomparably firm profound barrier trembled severely with every single swing of Yun Che's heavy sword.

When Yun Che dealt his first strike, everyone was already shocked. With his every single strike, it was as though a sound of thunder was roaring in their ear and hearts. When his Overlord's Colossal Sword was slashed apart, nearly everyone believed the competition was over. However, with a half-destroyed heavy sword, he swung strikes after strikes which contained shocking strength... The might of these strikes, had even surpassed the strikes he dealt when was wielding the complete heavy sword earlier.

Earlier, Ling Jie was still able to slice apart the blasts of wind caused by the heavy sword with his Yuan Yang dual swords, however, the heavy sword's strength which had suddenly increased by several times easily blew away the Yuan Yang dual swords which were filled with sword intent time and time again. Forget about slicing them, the two swords could not even approach them. Even when he captured a weak point with his extremely high level profound movement skill and fast sword speed, Yun Che basically would not care about the Yuan Yang dual swords which had already approached close to his body. He would simply produce a single smash, which would cause a terrifying blast of wind that completely covered a radius of several meters, forcing Ling Jie to have no choice but to retract his swords and dodge far away.

RIIP~~

BOOM!

RIIP~~

BOOM!!

.....

The mix of ear-piercing tearing sounds and ear-shattering booms fiercely smashed into everyone's eardrums and souls. In their exchanges, the two of them had moved a distance of numerous tens of steps, but beneath them, more than a hundred overlapping craters were created. The rows of cracks were even more packed, and there were so many of them that it was basically impossible to count their numbers. The entire center of the Sword Discourse Arena was destroyed, with no resemblance of its original state.

Sand, dust and shattered rocks rose high in the air. Reaching a height of dozens of meters, it completely submerged the two figures within. Only their moving shadows and their speeding cyan and orange sword beams, which looked as though they were the blazing light of shooting stars, could be faintly seen.

“Is... Is... Is this real?”

“Yun Che’s heavy sword was evidently broken by those two Sky Profound Swords. But why did its might suddenly increase by so much when it’s only at a half-broken state? Unless...”

“Could it be that Yun Che did not use his full strength at all earlier... or maybe, he did not even bring out half of his true abilities?”

“Tenth level of the True Profound Realm... Oh my god, is this a genius, or a monster!?”

Boom!!

Yun Che smashed his sword onto the ground. Even though Ling Jie dodged it with an incomparable speed, he was still sent flying backwards by the wave created. Before landing onto the ground, a cold light flashed in Ling Jie’s eyes, the Yuan Yang dual swords intersected before his chest as the cyan and orange glows became incomparably dense...

“Heaven’s Might Absolute Sword... Moon Break!!”

This was the attack Ling Jie used to slash apart the Overlord’s Colossal Sword earlier. No matter its speed or might, they were both extremely terrifying. However, Yun Che had suffered a big loss due to this strike of his, so how could he fall in the exact same place twice? When the sword silhouettes of the Yuan Yang dual swords flashed, Yun Che’s vision had already condensed onto them. With his heightened mental concentration, the speed of the two lightning-fast sword beams were no longer that terrifying, as a clear trajectory of their slashes were perceived.

“Don’t think that only light swords can create sword beams, a heavy sword... can do the same as well!!”

Facing this terrifying attack which was even able to slash apart the Overlord’s Colossal Sword, with sufficient time to prepare this time, Yun Che, who could completely dodge the attack with his Star God’s Broken Shadow, did not choose to avoid it. Rather, he lifted his half-broken Overlord’s Colossal Sword as a layer of dim black profound glow suddenly enveloped the heavy sword’s blade.

“Huu!!”

Yun Che roared loudly, and he slashed down his heavy sword ruthlessly at the Moon Break sword beams flying towards him. Immediately after, a whistling that was close to tearing a person’s eardrums sounded, and a gigantic deep black sword beam was explosively shot out under everyone’s contracted pupils, crashing against the cyan and orange sword beams.

“Wh... What!!?” Ling Yuefeng immediately stood up, exclaiming uncontrollably.

If we were to describe Ling Jie’s cyan and orange sword beams as two crescent moons, then the sword beam that came from Yun Che, was a gigantic deep black full moon.

Boom!!

The three sword beams clashed in mid air. The might of the three swords exploded at the same time and they crashed against, interweaved and engulfed one another, producing a fantasy-like a colorful mix of light. Within the light, countless of sword intent wildly poured out, but when these sword intents clashed against the deep-black full moon, they would shatter completely and disappear without a trace

in a blink of an eye. Gradually, the cyan and orange colors decreased within the light, and in the end, they completely disappeared, leaving a deep black full moon, which was not even depleted by a half, that fiercely flew straight towards Ling Jie.

Ling Jie moved a large distance away, dodging the attack by a hair's breath while being incomparably fatigued. Before he could even steady himself, an earth-shaking boom sounded behind him. With a twisted expression, he looked at Yun Che, and simply dazed there for a moment.

Heaven's Might Absolute Sword — Moon Break, was actually destroyed by Yun Che in a direct confrontation.

And, the weapon he used to do it, was a destroyed heavy sword, with half of its blade slashed apart!

"So... So strong, so strong..." Ling Jie unconsciously chanted softly. Only then did he completely understand, that the words "did not use my entire strength" Yun Che said earlier, were not a tough act on his part. Facing the current Yun Che, he felt as though he was unable to breathe.

In that short of moment of silence, other than the whistle of the gentle wind, only Ling Jie's heavy panting could be heard. After a good while, his breath and emotions had finally calmed down. After standing straight up and looking straight at Yun Che in the eye, suddenly, with a tap of his feet, his entire body shot upwards, jumping straight up to the height of thirty-odd meters.

Yun Che's sudden outburst of strength shocked every single person, including Ling Yuefeng. His evaluation on Yun Che rose time and time again, however, Yun Che would time and time again prove to Ling Yuefeng that he had still been underestimating him by far too much. When Yun Che unleashed that unbelievable heavy sword beam, which completely extinguished the Moon Break sword beams, he understood that it was already impossible for Ling Jie to win in this battle.

"He's going to use that move now." Ling Yun raised his head. Looking at Little Jie, who leaped high into the skies, he softly said.

"... This might be his last hope." Ling Yuefeng lightly sighed. "I didn't expect that. I really didn't expect that Yun Che could actually unleash the might of a heavy sword to such an extent. I'm completely unable to see through the depths of this young man... Just who was the person who actually brought up such a peerless monster..."

Yun Che raised his head and looked towards Ling Jie in the high skies, as Ling Jie's cautious voice sounded in his ears. "Boss, this move, you have to definitely block it. Because, if you're unable to do so, you might really die from it... I believe you have the ability to block it... If you succeed in blocking this strike of mine, I will become your little brother willingly! And I will definitely not regret it!"

As he said that, the Celestial Yuan and Celestial Yang swords had already flew out of Ling Jie's hands, with each sword floating on his left and right. On the swords' blades, an incomparably strong glowing light beam was being emitted. This was a form of sword beam that broke through limits and common sense. As the sword beam expanded, the glows became even more piercing to the eye. From afar, it looked as though there were two more suns, one cyan and one orange, in the sky.

An extremely sharp sword intent covered the sky and the earth, faintly painting a gigantic sword formation, and Yun Che's current position, was the center of this particular formation. Yun Che's raised

head lowered. His two hands slowly gripped onto the broken Overlord's Colossal Sword as prepared himself to unleash Fallen Moon Sinking Star. But at this moment, the Overlord's Colossal Sword suddenly shook, and a black glow faintly flashed. And at the same time, from an unknown origin, a few segments of a soul were suddenly added into Yun Che's mind.

These segments, recorded the majesty of a war hero, an Overlord who shook the era he lived in. Within thousands and thousands of troops and horses, with just a swing of his sword, it brought about a catastrophic airwave, and countless hundreds of ferocious enemies were blown apart by that one strike, turning into the many corpses on the battlefield. His every swing were as though they were capable of shaking the sky and earth. The enemy troops were vast and mighty, and their numbers looked endless from one's eyes, yet not a single person was able to get within thirty meters from him. Within the large army of enemy troops, his tyrannical brandishes with his heavy sword were unstoppable.

And the weapon he wielded, was exactly the Overlord's Colossal Sword in Yun Che's hands.

These segments of the soul, were the sparse images that the tiny spiritual conscience of Overlord's Colossal Sword had recorded. It was also the glory it would never forget as an Overlord's sword.

The power of Fallen Moon Sinking Star dispersed. Yun Che closed his eyes. Following the Overlord's stance within the soul fragment, he raised the half-destroyed Overlord's Colossal Sword, and an incomparably tyrannical sword force, slowly gathered onto the heavy sword.

"Old partner, thank you for bestowing me such a treasured gift at the end. This strike, shall be named — Overlord's Fury!!"

Chapter 232 - Overlord's Finale

"Heaven's Might Absolute Sword, Final Form — Radiant Sky!!"

Ling Jie shouted out loud. The cyan and orange light beams suddenly exploded at the same time in midair, emitting sword beams that covered the skies and shielded the day. The brightness and power of the sword beams nearly outshone the shine of the sun in the sky. Within the terrifying sword beams, the two Sky Profound Swords released countless spiraling sword intent, which finally formed a gigantic cyan and orange sword of about thirty meters in length, and it began to descend from the skies.

Bang!!

The entire profound barrier broke under the pressure of the sword force that was as majestic as a tsunami. Several cracks formed and spread wildly atop the Sword Discourse Arena, and the longest crack that formed spread all the way to the borders of the stage. Yun Che stood at center of the Sword Discourse Arena, where the ground was starting to sink quickly.

Such a formation had made several disciples gather their profound strength for defense out of fear. Just the sword stance of Ling Jie's one move, was already so frightening. Its power was simply unimaginable. However, Yun Che who was standing at the center had stood through all of this as he showed no signs of wanting to tear apart his stance. His expression was also indifferent, showing no signs of fear or solemnity... Obviously, he wanted to face this attack head on.

Ling Yuefeng stood up and looked at Yun Che's stance, while muttering to himself: "If you are able to receive this attack, forget about Jie'er, even I, would admire you!"

Looking at Yun Che who showed no intention to avoid his attack, Ling Jie's eyes also gave off a strong glint. He gathered all his profound strength, sword intent, and even all of his determination for this attack. This resulted in the biggest Radiant Sky Sword he had ever created in his life... Even though he had always wanted to defeat his big brother Ling Yun, he had never gone as all out as today before.

If you can't receive it, I win! If you do receive it, you acquire the right to have me, Ling Jie as your little brother!!

The Radiant Sky Sword struck down like a flaming star falling. Under the strong pressure, Yun Che's hair and clothes were stuck down onto his skin but his body had not moved at all. Although his feet sunk deep into the ground, it was as if he was nailed to the ground and did not shift at all. The half a segment of colossal sword in his hands gave off an overbearing aura. The aura not only did not shrink under the pressure but instead grew even more intensively.

As the Radiant Sky Sword approached, from the time it fell for less than a breath of time, the center of the Sword Discourse Arena had already sunk by at least one foot. On the surface of the stage, countless new cracks had appeared. Half of Yun Che's body had already been forced below the ground, and his clothes had been cut into countless strips by the blinding sword aura.

Thirty meters... Fifteen meters... Ten meters... Three meters... One meter...

"Overlord's... Fury!!!"

Just when the gigantic Radiant Sky Sword's point was no less than a meter from the top of his head, the previously silent Yun Che seemed like an angry dragon that had suddenly awakened, as all of his profound strength exploded in an instant. In his cry, the half a segment of Overlord's Colossal Sword that was surrounded with hostility swung to match the falling Radiant Sky Sword without any fear. The overbearing howl of the sword was like the roar of an arrogant dark devil.

Less than a meter above Yun Che's head, the Overlord's Colossal Sword violently crashed into the sharp end of the Radiant Sky Sword above it...

BOOM!!!!!!!!!!

A loud noise that seemed as though a thunderbolt had struck earth rang throughout the Sword Discourse Arena. It even rang through half the Heavenly Sword Villa. At that time, it caused everyone's heart to tremor.

During the noise, two energies that seemed like volcanoes erupting exploded at the same time. The energy seemed to be dispelled frantically during the impact and a scary storm brewed within the Sword Discourse Arena. The storm blew from the center of the stage to where the corners where the audience sat. An extremely strong profound radiance shone on the bodies of Yun Che and Ling Jie, which even completely overshadowed the Radiant Sky Sword. Looking from afar, it was as though a ball of fire had exploded on the ground. Within this fire, there were numerous cyan and orange lights which looked like dragons that flew about.

The entire Sword Discourse Arena started to tremble and the wide cracks started to spread. The longest one had split the entire Sword Discourse Arena into two halves.

Other than Yun Che, Ling Wugou was the nearest to the falling point of the Radiant Sky Sword. With his strength in the late stages of the Sky Profound Realm, such an energy would definitely not injure him. However, he was not careless and did not bother to fix the profound barrier. Instead, he jumped far away and with a slight roar, and released his profound energy to block off all the sword aura coming his way. At the same time, several other places in the Sword Discourse Arena also had a relatively strong Heavenly Sword Villa disciple to seal up the sword aura, and prevented those around with lower profound strengths from getting hurt.

The power of the Radiant Sky Sword far exceeded what Yun Che had expected. However, the prowess of the attack Yun Che executed swinging out his half a segment of colossal sword shocked Ling Jie. The Radiant Sky Sword that was filled with Ling Jie's strength and sword intent was stopped in midair when it collided with the Overlord's Colossal Sword. The two energies exploded and the gigantic Radiant Sky Sword could fall no further. More than ten breaths later, a tiny crack appeared on the tip of the Radiant Sky Sword and it soon spread throughout the sword until it reached the hilt...

BOOOM!!!!

Another loud sound came, which scattered a few clouds in the sky. This time, it was the sound of the Radiant Sky Sword shattering from its center...

The Yuan Yang dual swords broke the Overlord's Colossal Sword.

However, the broken Overlord's Colossal Sword, in a more ruthless fashion, shattered the Radiant Sky Sword that was formed by the Yuan Yang dual swords.

That was the rage of the Overlord and his revenge. It was the pride and arrogance of an Overlord!

The breaking of the Radiant Sky Sword was not horizontally, but vertically from the tip to the hilt. The wild sword aura that were like storms had also been dispelled quickly as its main body had been shattered.

The tremor on the Sword Discourse Arena gradually subsided, and the violent storm in the sky stopped roaring as well. Within the disappearing energy light, Ling Jie's figure fell from the sky. Following the torrents of the wind, he drifted countless meters away, and landed powerlessly on the ground. When his two feet made contact with the ground, his body violently swayed, as he seemed to have a hard time trying to stand steadily. The Celestial Yang Sword and the Celestial Yuan Sword were still held firmly in his hands, but the current Yuan Yang dual swords had already lost their glows of energy, lacking their former luster. His expression, though, was so pale that there was not even a hint of red on his face.

The storm of sand and profound energy enveloping Yun Che dispersed with the wind, and Yun Che's figure was finally revealed. In his immediate surroundings was a giant crater of about hundred and fifty meters in length, and six meters in depth. He was standing right at the center of the crater. It was such a gigantic crater, yet, it looked as smooth as a mirror, with not a single pothole in sight. It could be imagined how terrifyingly sharp the sword intent was earlier.

Currently, the entire Sword Discourse Arena could only be described as too tragic to look at. If one did not personally witness it, no matter who it was, that person would probably not believe that such a scene, was actually caused by a fierce fight between a Spirit Profound Realm and a True Profound Realm practitioner.

Yun Che's hair was currently extremely disheveled. His entire face was covered in dust, and his clothes was even torn to the extreme. Basically, they could no longer be termed as clothes, but a messy continuous strand of cloth. The good thing was that his key parts were still covered, no doubt barely, otherwise, even if he had skin as thick as a city wall, he would not be able to maintain his demeanor.

On his much exposed body, countless small wounds could be seen. But they were simply extremely thin wounds, and to a practitioner, they were basically not a problem. Forget about heavy injuries, there was not even a single proper wound on his body.

Ling Jie, who was closest to him, looked at Yun Che's condition, and his eyeballs had almost popped out from their sockets. Earlier, Ling Jie had even warned Yun Che that if he was unable to block it, he might possibly die. However, he was confident that Yun Che would be capable of blocking it, though, it would be inevitable for him to be extremely fatigued after that. However, even if he were to die, he would not have thought that the strike which he had poured his entire sword intent and profound energy into... would actually only tear his clothes into pieces, and cause a few small wounds that were no different than itches to him!

Clang!

The cherished sword which he would usually treat as though it was his life, was directly thrown onto the ground. He fell flat on his butt, and shouted out as though he had been broken. "I'm not fighting anymore... I quit, I quit, I quit! I surrender! Aaaaaahh... I, Ling Jie, will never, ever, ever, ever... ever fight with a monster like you ever again!"

After saying the two words "I surrender", Ling Jie momentarily felt his body relaxing, as though the heavy boulder that had been pressing on his body had been removed. In this battle, he had used his full strength, and yet, he still lost. He should have felt a great sense of gratification and satisfaction, but to that earlier battle, Ling Jie's strongest feeling was nothing but "unbearable".

He had never felt this unbearable in all the fights he had fought. Usually, when he sparred with the senior brothers Heavenly Sword Villa, even if his opponents were to overpower him by a large margin, he would not be undaunted, and would clash against them fiercely like a young tiger. Even if he were to be injured in those battles, he would not feel any hint of fear or have the thought of retreating. But, when he exchanged blows with Yun Che, he was constantly nervous and cautious. When slashed or pierced by a light sword, as long as he could prevent it from hitting his fatal points, it would at most give him a scar. But if he were to make contact with a heavy sword, it would not be exaggerated for his entire body to get smashed. His strikes were nimble and ever-changing, his speed was as fast as the wind, and he kept his intentions unpredictable. Yet, in front of Yun Che's heavy sword, all of those had basically turned into mere ornaments: No matter how fast the speed of your sword, no matter how many sword beams you make, no matter how tricky the angles are, I will simply smash my sword towards it. Either I blow away all of your sword beams, or I force you to retract your sword and retreat far, far away.

During the exchange, most of the time, it could be said that no matter how close or how far away Ling Jie was, he was always on guard against every single one of Yun Che's strikes. He was over-cautious, his mind strained throughout the entire battle, and he did not dare to slack off even a single bit. No matter if it was his heart or body, it was as though a gigantic boulder was pressing on them, and he could hardly breathe.

This feeling of being tightly suppressed, was basically unbearable to the point that he wanted to puke blood.

With that one sentence "I surrender", that feeling of relaxation allowed Ling Jie to heave a long sigh of relief, and then, he took a big breath. The words he spoke of about not wanting to fight with Yun Che ever again, was completely from the bottom of his heart. It was definitely not something he said out of impulse.

A long, long time ago, Heavenly Sword Villa once had a heavy sword style. But, this style declined at an extremely quick speed. Many years ago, the last Elder of the heavy sword style went to test himself in the Wasteland of Death, and then, he never returned. Hence, the heavy sword style was completely severed in the Heavenly Sword Villa, and the few heavy swords that were stored in the Sword Management Terrace, became the final remnants of the heavy sword style in Heavenly Sword Villa.

Ling Yuefeng had once told him that heavy swords were only suitable on the battlefield, and they did not suit practitioners. Even Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, which prided themselves for their swords, and possessed every single type of sword styles, had long lost their heavy sword style. He had even said that practitioners who trained in the way of the heavy sword, were all total retards. But now, when he personally experienced the terror of heavy swords, Ling Jie really wished to personally shout a single sentence at his father, Ling Yuefeng: Your sister!

Mn, in the meantime, I shall list out all of the profound skills Yun Che currently possesses.

Profound Arts:

Evil God Arts (Came from Jasmine)

Great Way of the Buddha (Came from Jasmine)

World Ode of the Phoenix (Forced Comprehension, Incomplete)

Prison God Sirius' Tome (Came from Jasmine)

Frozen Cloud Arts (Came from Chu Yuechan)

Profound Skills:

Evil God Series

1st Realm - Evil Soul: Falling Moon Sinking Star

2nd Realm - Burning Heart: Sealing Cloud Locking Sun

3rd Realm - Rumbling Heaven: Destroying Sky Decimating Earth

Phoenix Series

Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing

Star Scorching Demon Lotus

Heavy Sword Series

Overlord's Fury

Sky Wolf Slash (Heavy Sword + Sirius)

Phoenix Break (Heavy Sword + Sirius + Phoenix)

Profound Movement Skill:

Star God's Broken Shadow (Came from Jasmine)

Chapter 233 - Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Offer

Heavenly Sword Villa's Ling Jie surrenders. Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che wins! He will advance to tomorrow's Grand Finals!"

Ling Wugou was stunned for an entire three breaths before he glimpsed at Ling Yuefeng and announced the results in an extremely awkward tone.

Clapclap... Clapclapclapclap...

Applause rang out from the edges of the Sword Discourse Arena. It initially started out with a few, before spreading to a small area... to a larger area... Eventually, nearly everyone including a few sect elders stood up and praised with loud applause.

In the history of the Ranking Tournament, applause following an exciting battle was common. However, such passionate applause that rang throughout the whole arena was rare. This was indeed a match worthy of such an applause. Many of the sects did not achieve results that were too satisfactory, but after witnessing this battle, they all felt 'lucky and relieved' to be here. This was because they were able to witness with their own eyes, the elegance of a celestial sword and the prowess of a heavy sword. They also witnessed the first battle between two youths who would no doubt become Blue Wind Empire's future elites.

Thinking back, they were only sixteen and seventeen. Their profound strengths were also only in the sixth level of the Spirit Profound Realm and the tenth level of the True Profound Realm. This caused the hearts of the people there to uncontrollably tremor.

After Ling Wugou announced the results of the match, and cheers rang throughout the arena, Yun Che's face did not reveal any excitement. Instead, he silently stared at the half of his Overlord's Colossal Sword in his hands. The half that was in his hands was already filled with cracks. A cool breeze gently blew, blowing his hair up, along with the broken pieces of the Overlord's Colossal Sword...

Pieces of black shards fell from the sword and dropped near Yun Che's feet. In the end, only the hilt of the colossal sword was left in his hands.

The great sword that had shown its might throughout the battles, showcasing why it was called Overlord's Colossal Sword, had finally reached its demise today in Yun Che's hands.

Yun Che knelt down and carefully collected all the broken pieces, not allowing any to be left behind. In the end, he kept everything in the Sky Poison Pearl. Seeing Yun Che's empty hand and the unexplainable expression on his face, Ling Jie, who was slowly approaching him had a face full of distress. As a sword user himself, he was the clearest what it meant to love a sword. The existence of a sword was like family. After controlling himself for sometime, he weakly said: "Ugh, ahhhhh, B... Boss, there are several heavy swords over at the Sword Management Terrace. There are three to four of them that are of Earth Profound grade. Let... Let me compensate you, it's alright even if you want to take all of them."

Once he had finished saying that, Ling Jie was determined. Even if Yun Che wanted to take away all the Earth Profound heavy swords and his father was against it, he would do all that he could to let Yun Che have his way.

"No need," Yun Che smiled casually: "I had already said, being able to destroy it is your capability. There's no need to feel guilty. So, are you satisfied now?"

Seeing that he laughed without any hard feelings, Ling Jie finally relaxed. The unease in his heart turned into a warm feeling: "Heh, I'm satisfied, completely satisfied. Every part of me is satisfied. In the future, you are I, Ling Jie's, boss! Ahhh, ahhh... Boss! How exactly did you do it? You are only in the tenth level of the True Profound Realm but are already so powerful! Half a year ago, your strength was still far below me. Yet now, you are able to defeat me! And your body, how did you train it? It seems to be harder than rock... Also, boss, my father said that the heavy sword is a weapon without a future, how can you be so strong with it? After that fight with you, even I feel like training with a heavy sword..."

The few calls of "Boss" by Ling Jie were completely willing and smooth. When he looked at Yun Che, his eyes glowed, and his questions came out one after another. He was extremely anticipative of the answers to his questions. However, Yun Che only answered his last question: "The heavy sword is the weapon that suits me most, but they do not suit most people. Don't get any weird ideas about going to practice the heavy sword."

"Hehe..." Ling Jie laughed sillily. He was of course just casually speaking.

Ling Jie had overused his profound strength and had to be supported by Yun Che down the Sword Discourse Arena. At that point, Ling Kun, who usually was very silent, stood up from his seat and looked at Yun Che. Although his actions could be considered inconspicuous on the gigantic Sword Discourse Arena, everyone present turned to him as if attracted by an unknown aura and subconsciously watched him. His sudden action seemed to make everyone's hearts thump.

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, a place that was sacred and distant, and perhaps even legendary to them. The applause stopped immediately and the entire Sword Discourse Arena turned so silent that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard. Everyone held their breaths as they waited to see what this mighty elder that came from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region wanted to do.

"Young man, you are called Yun Che?" Ling Kun looked at Yun Che as he asked cheerfully. His voice was very peaceful.

Yun Che's footsteps stopped for a moment, as he was visibly shocked by the question. He nodded and replied humbly: "Yes, I am Yun Che. I wonder if Senior Ling wishes to say anything to me."

"You are currently a disciple of the Profound Palace set up by the Blue Wind Empire's Imperial Family, right?" Ling Kun asked.

"Yes."

Ling Kun nodded slowly before saying something earth shattering: "Well, are you interested to join our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region?"

This one question of Ling Kun's, echoed through the ears of everyone, causing great shock. Qin Wushang was stunned, and so was Cang Yue. Even Ling Yuefeng was shocked motionless. Every person in the audience revealed an expression of deep astonishment.

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. One of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, an almighty existence in the Profound Sky Continent. If one was able to enter the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, he must be one of the top profound practitioners currently in existence. Without exaggeration, if a servant in the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region came to Blue Wind Empire, he could become a renowned master of a faction. In terms of status, he would easily be more respectable than a country's emperor! Many of the young profound practitioners could be considered to be of a genius level, but not one of them dared to dream of entering one of the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Not even Ling Yun had dared think of it before.

Among the seven countries in Profound Sky Continent, Blue Wind Empire was the smallest and weakest one. It was also the one that was the furthest from the Four Great Sacred Grounds. They had only heard the names of the Four Great Sacred Grounds in legends. Most of the people would not interact with it in any form throughout their lives. Today however, one of the legendary Sacred Grounds had taken the initiative to invite a seventeen year old youth to join them.

Everyone's eyes fell onto Yun Che... Shock, envy, amazement, jealousy and disbelief... On Burning Heaven Clan's seating area, Fen Juecheng's face turned extremely ugly. Severely injuring Fen Juebi, causing shame to the Burning Heaven Clan, and touching on his sensitive spot had caused him to be extremely angry and disgraced... Yun Che had long since been on his hit list. However, if Yun Che really became a member of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, not just him, even his father Fen Duanhun would have to show some respect and treat Yun Che courteously if he saw him. No one in the entire Blue Wind Empire would dare offend him. Even if he had the absolute confidence to kill Yun Che, he would never ever dare do it... Killing a member of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would be pulling the entire Burning Heaven Clan to die with him!

"Mighty Heavenly Sword Region... That is a place even I do not dare to dream of." Qin Wushang exclaimed in a shocked manner: "Even Mighty Heavenly Sword Region has invited him. Even I, cannot fathom his future anymore. With his talent, he isn't something a little Blue Wind Profound Palace is worthy of having. Maybe the Four Great Sacred Grounds are the ones that are truly worthy of keeping him. In the times to come, knowing him would probably be something that would make me proud for the rest of my life. Hahahaha."

Qin Wushang laughed warmly, but Cang Yue was feeling complicated... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's invitation could easily make all the profound practitioners in the world envious and jealous. She felt

elated for Yun Che, but at the same time felt lost and insecure... He was only seventeen and had already obtained the right to enter such a dream-like place. His future was completely unfathomable. The difference between him and her would be worlds apart. She wondered if she was a match for him... If he went to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, would he still return to a small little place like the Blue Wind Empire...

Ling Jie, who was beside Yun Che had his mouth agape. With an excited face, he told Yun Che: "Boss, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region! The Mighty Heavenly Sword Region! That's a Sacred Ground! You're so great. Boss is really too great!"

Yun Che's brows moved slightly. He did not have the elation and excitement everyone expected him to have. His face was shockingly, only a field of calmness. He took a step forward and replied courteously: "Many thanks to Senior Ling for thinking so highly of this junior. However, this junior is currently still a disciple of the Blue Wind Profound Palace and has no thoughts of leaving yet. Furthermore, this junior still has plenty of unfinished business here. Even though my heart longs for it, I am unable to bring myself to leave... I can only thank Senior Ling for the love and kind intentions."

Yun Che's answer was completely out of everyone's expectation. Everyone stared at him and wondered if he had gone mad... Being invited by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was something that people did not even dare to dream about, and he actually rejected it! Instead, he was willing to stay in a small Blue Wind Profound Palace! This was a reply only an idiot or lunatic would make.

Ling Kun, however, was not angry, and instead laughed peacefully: "Hahahaha, good! Even though you are young, you are not arrogant, nor are you impatient. You are not flustered, nor are you rash. This is indeed rare. The reason I want to bring you into Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is not because of the talent you displayed. Although your talent is considered shocking in this country, in the Sacred Grounds, it might not even be considered average. The reason I want to bring you in is because of the beautiful way you handle the heavy sword... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region used to have a Heavy Sword department. However, it eventually died out. From you, I can see hopes of reforming that department. It is inappropriate for me to ask who your master is, but I hope that when you do join Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, you are able to reform the Heavy Sword department. If you could do it, becoming an elder-ranked figure of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is not unlikely."

Ssssss.....

"Elder-ranked figure of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region". These few words made many people shudder. That was a figure that even Heavenly Sword Villa's Villa Master Ling Yuefeng was unqualified to meet.

Yun Che still remained very calm and replied without hesitation: "Senior Ling's graciousness, this junior will remember it well. When this junior is done with his unfinished business, he will definitely think about it deeply."

"Good!" Ling Kun still did not become angry, and instead commended him with a nod: "I admire your personality. If that is the case, I shall not force you. Here, take this!"

Ling Kun flicked his finger and a piece of a deep purple colored jade stone the size of a fist horizontally flew out and was caught by Yun Che.

Ling Kun withdrew his palm and said coolly: "This is a special Sound Transmission Stone that is able to communicate with me as long as we are within a distance of a hundred fifty kilometers. If you eventually decide to join our Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, drop me a message. I will guide you to us and bring you to meet the Venerable Sword Master. I believe the Venerable Sword Master would be immensely interested in how you handle the heavy sword."

Despite being rejected twice by Yun Che, Ling Kun did not become angry. Instead, he left him a Sound Transmission Jade. Such treatment was undoubtedly an extremely favorable one which left many people envying till they nearly cried blood tears. However, Ling Kun also had absolute confidence that Yun Che would initiate contact with him in the near future... The invitation to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was a 'temptation' that any young profound practitioner could not possibly reject.

Chapter 234 - Qingyue VS Ling Yun

As Yun Che returned to Blue Wind Profound Palace's seats, Cang Yue came toward him in a swift pace carrying bottles and vases full of ointments. Taking up a gauze, she gently started wiping the wounds on his forehead: "Junior Brother Yun, do you have any injuries that are very severe? Did you receive any internal injuries?"

"Don't worry about it, it's all a bunch of light wounds that don't hurt or itch. It would be healed fine if I just sleep it off." Yun Che said with a relaxed expression.

Yun Che's complexion was rosy, and his breathing was calm; there was not even any hurriedness after an intense battle. The wounds under the broken clothes were basically some red marks, and even the traces of blood could not be found in many places. Cang Yue felt relieved, assessed him with a glance, and suddenly laughed with a 'Pfft': "Look at your appearance right now, it's as if you are a barbarian who had just climbed out from the deep mountains."

A gust of wind blew past. Yun Che instantly felt his entire body chill, as if he wasn't wearing any clothings at all. He hastily took out a set of somewhat loose attire from the Sky Poison Pearl and covered himself with it. From the side of his ears, he heard Qin Wushang speaking with a meaningful tone: "Yun Che, why would you surrender the chance of entering the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region? To even refuse such a land of dreams, you must have some extremely important reasons, right?"

"Mn, I suppose so." Yun Che nodded: "The Mighty Heavenly Sword Region indeed is immensely alluring to me. But for me, there are many things that are hundreds and thousands times more important than Mighty Heavenly Sword Region." As he finished speaking, he turned a glance toward Cang Yue and faintly smiled.

Cang Yue slightly froze, and then also gently started smiling as a hint of moisture swelled up within her eyes... It's enough... Just with that sentence of his, with that expression in his eyes and his gentle smile, I am already content for life...

"It really doesn't sound like something said by a young man of your age." Qin Wushang's face was filled with praise. He then slightly squinted his eyes, and said with a smile: "Then, about tomorrow's finals, how confident are you to win?"

The matches before, Qin Wushang had once and once again thought that they were the finish line for Yun Che in the Ranking Tournament, and he couldn't advance any further. Yet Yun Che won perfect

victories match after match; it once and once again made him realize that he had completely underestimated this youth. And now, facing the Ling Yun who could not be defeated no matter how one thought of it, Qin Wushang did not assert that he did not have any possibility of winning, and instead asked how confident he was in winning with an extremely serious and expectant tone.

Yun Che didn't think, and directly shook his head: "No confidence at all. Tomorrow's opponent, is really too strong."

"Even if you lose, it's fine. After all, Ling Yun had already surpassed the level that a young profound practitioner could reach." Qin Wushang laughed heartily: "Also, you've already made the biggest limelight in this Ranking Tournament. I believe that in most people's eyes, you are already the greatest victor in this Ranking Tournament."

As they spoke, Yun Che felt a hint of malicious feeling sweeping across his back. He turned around, took a glance at the Burning Heaven Clan's location, and smiled coldly.

Yun Che's unexpectant refusal of joining the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region made Fen Juecheng feel extremely relieved, and at the same time, his intent to kill Yun Che rose by several folds. He was absolutely certain that Yun Che wouldn't really be able to resist the extremely great temptation of joining the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. If he didn't join now, he would voluntarily go find Ling Kun not long after. After all, in his hands, there was still the Sound Transmission Jade personally given by Ling Kun.

Then, if he were to kill Yun Che, he had to speed it up... It must be done before he becomes a member of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region!

Then, the greatest chance would be....

Fen Juecheng's gaze swept through, and fell upon the Heavenly Spear Thunderfire Fortress' seats. He saw Mu Tianbei, whose expression was as unsightly as if he had just swallowed feces. Even though he was far away, the maliciousness and killing intent within Mu Tianbei's eagle eyes could be faintly felt.

"Seems like, there is a good blade to use." Fen Juecheng's hand supported his chin as he started to laugh silently and ghastly.

After quite a while, the Sword Discourse Arena that was full of wounds finally became somewhat flat with emergency repair. Ling Wugou came to the center of the Sword Discourse Arena once again, and announced the starting of the second match.

"Go!" Ling Yuefeng gave Ling Yun a sweeping gesture with his hand.

Ling Yun nodded. Without seeing any motion or profound energy fluctuation under his feet, his entire body had already vaulted up. As he was in midair, he grabbed at the nothingness with his palm, and the Celestial Yuan Sword that was in Ling Jie's hands, flew up by itself into his hands. In the next instant, he had already landed in the middle of the Sword Discourse Arena and stood there magnificently. The edge of his clothing fluttered, his otherworldly handsome face was like jade, his gaze as if the autumn water. It instantly made the eyes of many young girls bloom like peach blossoms as they lose control of their beating heart.

“Qingyue, go. If you win against Ling Yun, then we’ve already obtained first place in this Ranking Tournament ahead of time.” Chu Yueli spoke with a very certain tone.

Along with a wave of fluttering ice spirits and a slightly drifting cold energy, Xia Qingyue also silently landed in front of Ling Yun. She was still in white attire with blue spirits, and an ice gauze covered her face. Only a pair of eyes like the starry sky flashed with an extremely beautiful brilliance.

Looking at this pair of eyes close up, Ling Yun’s calm gaze actually became inattentive for an instant. Because this was the most beautiful pair of eyes he had ever seen in his entire life. This kind of beauty could not be described and explained. He clearly felt that as he was looking at this pair of charming eyes, his consciousness and soul were both being deeply attracted, and almost made him unable to divert his gaze.

What beautiful eyes... Below the face veil, should be a girl as beautiful as a goddess, right....

Ling Yun thought silently in his heart, and at the same time birthed an urge of wanting to see her true face. With a swing of the Celestial Yuan Sword, he made a simple sword courtesy toward Xia Qingyue: “Heavenly Sword Villa’s Disciple, Ling Yun, asks for Xia Fairy’s guidance.”

Xia Qingyue did not answer, and was as silent as a statue made of ice.

Seeing the two had already finished preparing, Ling Wugou did not delay either and said with a loud voice: “Second match of the Semifinals, Heavenly Sword Villa’s Ling Yun, against Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Xia Qingyue, battle start!!”

With the duel between Yun Che and Ling Jie that brimmed with astonishment as appetizer, no one had much expectations for this match. This was a match with an already decided outcome, because one of the them was Ling Yun... And battles with Ling Yun, would unquestionably be a single-sided oppression. Just like what Qin Wushang had said, Ling Yun’s strength had already surpassed the level of the younger generation. Within the same generation, it was simply impossible to find anyone that could be his match.

If not for Jasmine’s words, Yun Che’s thoughts would not be much different from the others.

But Jasmine’s evaluation of Xia Qingyue, filled Yun Che with odd expectations toward this match. The focus of his attention, also moved from Ling Yun to Xia Qingyue. No matter who wins this match, it was destined to be an extremely difficult and bitter battle tomorrow... If Ling Yun wins; while Ling Jie was already that powerful at the sixth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, one could just imagine how strong Ling Yun, who was at the third level of the Earth Profound Realm, was. But if by any chance... that Xia Qingyue wins, then the Xia Qingyue, who could even defeat Ling Yun, would undoubtedly be an even more terrifying opponent.

Xia Qingyue... Is it really possible for her to defeat Ling Yun who had already took first place in the Ranking Tournament when he was seventeen?

Ling Yun stood whilst wielding his sword as the sword energy fluctuated around him. Yet he did not move; the opponent was a girl, and in addition to that, her age and profound energy were all much lower than his. Thus, he naturally wouldn’t take action first. Xia Qingyue raised her jade hand, and amidst the flashing of cold light, a crystal clear longsword of ice had already appeared in her hand. With

the channeling of Frozen Cloud Arts, the surrounding ice spirits floated around her. Stepping on a lotus, the starting stance of “Frozen Cloud Thirteen Sword Styles”, “Silent Moon of Snow”, lightly and swiftly pierced out. Seemingly without any destructive force, it was a feast for the eyes for everyone; however, only Ling Yun deeply felt a wave of bone-chilling coldness that came toward him.

Ling Yun’s left hand folded behind his back, and only moved with simple interweaving steps without any movement profound skills. He lifted his Celestial Yuan Sword, did not swing any kind of sword skills either, and calmly engaged...

Clang Clang Clang Clang Clang....

Along with Ling Yun’s casual swinging of the sword, the Celestial Yuan Sword and the ice crystal sword collided several tens of times in the blink of an eye. A great amount of light blue colored ice auroras and ice shards that dispersed as ice lotuses shattered, and then drifted around them. In the match before, the moves between Yun Che and Ling Jie earlier were fierce and thrilling, and targeted at the opponent. Yet the battle between Ling Yun and Xia Qingyue, was as though a pair of handsome man and woman were gracefully dancing; it was breathtaking.

“Haha, seems like, Yun’er wants to leave a little face for the other side.” Ling Yuefeng said while laughing.

“That’s natural, Yun’er’s disposition is kind. This is the Semifinals, the opponent is also just a girl, of course he wouldn’t thwart the opponent in a lift of the hand like before.”

Xia Qingyue’s sword gestures were as if a blue butterfly dancing, and Ling Yun was as if strolling in a quiet courtyard. Along with several tens of ice lotus blossoming and wilting, the two’s swords had also collided several hundreds of times, letting out a harmonious scene of being evenly matched. Yet flames of rage surged in Yun Che’s eyes as he watched... You motherf*cking Ling Yun! Even this daddy here hasn’t danced with swords with Qingyue my wife, and you’re actually god damn enjoying it! If my opponent tomorrow is you, see if I wouldn’t smash you down deep into the ground with one strike!!

Clang!!

As the two swords clashed, an ice lotus splendidly exploded at the point of collision. With a somersault, Ling Yun’s body landed around fifteen meters away. He lifted the Celestial Yuan Sword horizontally. His gaze concentrated as the sword force also went through a great change. The sword intent that surrounded his body and his sword, also exploded as if a flood that broke through a dam.

“Xia Fairy... I apologize!!”

As his voice fell, Ling Yun’s palm flipped. As the profound energy and sword intent flowed, the Celestial Yuan Sword suddenly transformed into a dash of light and flew toward Xia Qingyue. During the flight, the sword brilliance of the Celestial Yuan Sword quickly dispersed; from one sword it turned to ten, and then several tens... several hundreds... In the end, it turned into a sword formation field that blanketed the heavens and earth, and enveloped Xia Qingyue as if a meteor shower.

“Wah!!” A great amount of astonishing cries sounded in the Sword Discourse Arena.

This move, they had personally seen during the fight between Ling Jie and Yun Che. It was precisely this move, Heaven’s Might Sword Formation — Heavenly Star Frenzy. But this Heavenly Star Frenzy of Ling

Yun's, was more than ten times greater, in terms of formation, than the one Ling Jie had displayed. Ling Jie had only dispersed a hundred sword lights, yet Ling Yun had dispersed over one thousand lines of sword beams. Moreover, each and every one of the sword beams were glaring to the point of making one unable to look at it straight; in terms of power, it simply couldn't be compared in the same way with the one by Ling Jie.

From this move, Ling Yun's terrifying strength could be evidently seen.

"Looks like the match is already over." Almost everyone had thought like this in their hearts. This kind of formation even startled a few seniors of some sects. Within the younger generation, it was simply impossible for anyone to receive it. It would be impossible for Ling Jie or Yun Che, and it was even more so for Xia Qingyue.

Chapter 235 - Otherworldly Beauty

Xia Qingyue was completely trapped within the sword formation. Her front, back, left, right and above, were all filled with extremely sharp sword light. If it were someone else, when facing such a scary formation that should not have been used by such a youth, that person would probably shudder in fear. However, in her crystal clear eyes, there was no hint of hesitation. Her petite figure floated as though she was as light as clouds, and as she waved her ice crystal sword, several ice lotuses blossomed around her. Each lotus was several times bigger than the previous one, and the coldness released from the lotus coagulated the air. The surrounding temperature dropped at a frightening pace.

"Eh?" Ling Yuefeng original calm face suddenly changed. More than ten gigantic ice lotuses exploded out at the same time. This was definitely not something capable of someone in the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm... Ling Yun did not release all his strength previously, but obviously, Xia Qingyue hadn't either!

Dingdingdingdingdingdingdingding.....

The numerous sword beams gathered together and attacked the ice lotus. Some of the sword beams shattered immediately while the others were sealed with ice within the petals of the lotus flower, unable to proceed on any further. Previously, Ling Yun could shatter the ice lotus with the wave of his sword. Now however, the gigantic ice lotuses had already been attacked by thousands of sword beams, yet not one flower withered. In the blink of an eye, each ice lotus was stabbed full with ice sealed sword beams and the sword beams that had not been touched by the ice lotuses all gathered and stopped around Xia Qingyue.

One could imagine how frightening the coldness of the ice lotuses were when seeing them sealed Ling Yun's sword beams that was transformed from his profound strength and sword intent.

This was a scene no one had expected. Ling Yun was even more shocked by this. Previously, he had exchanged several hundred moves with Xia Qingyue. However, he did not want to let her lose too quickly and become embarrassed, hence, he did not use his full strength. Originally, he was fully confident that he could end the battle quickly. Never did he expect his move to be completely blocked by his opponent, as not one sword beams touched her body.

Ling Yun's reaction was extremely fast. Seeing his sword beams being sealed in ice, his eyes flashed with sword light, and his body rushed out like lightning. He grabbed the air and instantly, the Celestial Yuan

Sword returned into his hands. In that instant, a cyan light flashed from the Celestial Yuan Sword as he instantaneously vanished from everyone's line of sight...

A stream of cyan light flashed past. Seemed like a shooting star that fell from heavens, it immediately disappeared from the Sword Discourse Arena... The shooting star slashed all the ice lotuses in half and also streaked past Xia Qingyue's body.....

Pingpingpingpingpingping.....

The ice lotuses and their sealed sword beams all shattered at the same time, filling the sky with ice crystals. It seemed as if it was currently hailing in the center of the Sword Discourse Arena. Ling Yun's body also appeared about thirty meters behind Xia Qingyue... When everyone had finally refocused onto Ling Yun's new location, everyone was overwhelmed with shock. Other than a few strong elders, no one could clearly figure out how he had gotten to that location. All they could see was a cyan light suddenly flashing past their eyes.

No words could explain the astonishment from this one move.

"So... fast." Yun Che spoke in a speechless manner. He could feel that the speed of the flash was not a profound movement skill. Instead, it came from the Celestial Yuan Sword! For normal people, the person moves the sword. But the previous move of Ling Yun's, was the massive sword intent moving the sword with the person! It was not the person controlling the sword!

The hand he was held horizontally in front of him was lowered slowly as Ling Yun whispered: "Please give up. Even though you are several times stronger than expected, you still aren't a match for me. I do not want to injure you, fairy..."

As he spoke, he slowly turned around. Just as he completely turned to face Xia Qingyue, his voice was suddenly stuck in his throat and he was unable to say another word. His originally calm expression was suddenly stunned. Even his mind turned blank, as his vision and mind was left with an illusion of a sky that seemed to be from an imaginary world...

Following a long cut, Xia Qingyue's right sleeve drooped, and it revealed half of her snow white jade arm. But Ling Yun's sword did not only cut off half her sleeve.

In the wake of a cold breeze, Xia Qingyue's snow white face veil slowly floated down, and her originally covered face was revealed to everyone present.

The entire Sword Discourse Arena instantly turned silent as everyone present became breathless.

Xia Qingyue's skin was exceptionally white but it wasn't the pale white that would make people uncomfortable. It was as white as pure snow with a flawless and glowing whiteness. Although the light from the sun was not glaring, the luster of her snowy skin was so flawless that it made people awestruck. Her skin looked like it was snow during a winter day with plenty of sunshine. Her half revealed arm due to her slashed sleeve, was as flawless as clear jade. It was suffocatingly beautiful.

Ignoring everything else, her snow white flawless skin alone was able to capture the souls of even man in this world!

On her snow white skin were eyebrows which were thin and long that seemed like the crescent moon. She also had deep clear watery eyes and her sweet cheeks were whiter than snow. Her dimples were beautiful like those described in poems and paintings. Her tender lips, which were a lovely pink rouge that seemed as though god himself personally drew it with utmost care, were astonishingly beautiful.

All of these gathering on one girl, displayed a beauty that made the heavens and earth, stars and moon, all pale in comparison.

The moment Xia Qingyue's face was revealed, an absolute brilliance seemed to have obstructed every other color. Everyone's breathing stopped and it was as though their hearts had stopped beating. In their hearts, they echoed a similar phrase...

Was she a goddess that descended from heaven... How could there be such an absolute beauty in this world.....

The ones that had the largest reactions were no doubt the young profound practitioners. They had been completely transfixed and their souls seemed as if they had unknowingly flew outwards. Even those clan heirs, who usually did not lack beauties around them were also mesmerized as their eyes and mind could not leave Xia Qingyue's beauty. All of them could no longer feel their own existence. Even those middle-aged men and the elders, whose hair and beard had already turned white, were awestruck and mesmerized.

Xiao Clan's Xiao Kuanglei, Xiao Zheng and Xiao Nan all had the same expression; they stared at her as though they had lost their souls. Burning Heaven Clan's Fen Juecheng had unknowingly stood up from his seat and his eyes were filled with an unprecedented obsession... If they already had such big reaction, obviously the others also had a huge reaction.

The calmest person in the whole arena was also the one with the weakest profound strength, Xia Yuanba.

"Woah. As expected, big sis got prettier." Xia Yuanba uttered in a soft voice. The atmosphere around the arena had suddenly become strange, causing him to look left and right, before looking at Yun Che. He muttered in confusion: "Everyone looks so weird... Even Brother-in-law too."

When he had initially saw her during their wedding, Yun Che was already pleasantly surprised. Today, he was deeply shocked. A mere eighteen months could bring such a huge change to a girl's looks. Sixteen year old Xia Qingyue was already beautiful beyond the likes of any normal girl. Now, she was seventeen and a half. With the nourishment from Frozen Cloud Asgard's ice and snow, she could only be described as beautiful beyond the mortal world, which had made even him, stare blankly.

This was also one of the reasons why she was wearing a face veil.

Not only men, even a woman like Cang Yue was deeply amazed by her beauty. Even though she also possessed an absolute beauty with a very noble status to match, in front of a goddess that should not be in the human realm, she felt ashamed of her looks for the first time. Even though she knew she should not have such a feeling, she had a sense of inferiority. Looking at Xia Qingyue's demeanor, such a feeling uncontrollably came over. As she turned to look at Yun Che's dazed expression, she extended her arm and tightly grabbed onto his sleeve...

Some of the elders who had attended the ranking tournament thirty years ago would realize that this scene was very similar to when Chu Yuechan's face veil dropped at that time... At that time, the same scene had replayed itself on the same stage thirty years later. Similarly, it was caused by a disciple from Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Silently looking at the reactions of the crowd and remembering the heartache from that time, caused tears to well up in Ling Yuefeng's eyes. In his reminiscences, he did not realise that Xuanyuan Yufeng was staring at him. His reaction made her slowly frown. After that, she turned and looked at her son Ling Yun... He was the closest to Xia Qingyue. From his eyes, he revealed a unprecedented dreamy look. Such a look did not even appear when he conquered the Celestial Yuan Sword at the young age of seventeen.

Xuanyuan Yufeng's chest rose drastically, as she spoke in a low voice: "Frozen Cloud Asgard... You harmed my husband in the past... Now... You're going to harm my son... Do you want to make him follow his father's footsteps..."

She spoke in a very soft manner which only she herself could hear. In her voice, one could sense a feeling similar to hatred, but it was more of jealousy! A woman's jealousy, did not only occur between similarly aged people. Looks were always the most important thing woman cared about. Xuanyuan Yufeng was already fifty one, but as a profound practitioner in the later half of the Sky Profound Realm, she looked no older than thirty. If she dressed up younger, she could definitely pull off as Ling Yun's younger sister. Her looks, were also above average. However, one would have to consider what she was comparing with... Compared to most other girls, she was a true beauty. However, when compared with Xia Qingyue...

To put it bluntly, it would be like comparing mud and the most colorful of clouds.

Ling Yun's attack could be said to be world-shocking. The face veil dropping was also something that Xia Qingyue did not expect. Seeing the crowd's reaction, she faintly sighed. Lifting her snowy hand, she brought out a new ice veil to cover her face, once more covering up the absolute beauty that made the heavens and earth pale in color while dulling the sun and moon.

The most beautiful image in the world being mercilessly covered brought countless people back to their senses.

"Is... Is... Is she a goddess..." A disciple of one of the sects muttered stupidly while in a daze.

"Woman... Can actually this beautiful to such an extent? I felt my soul leave my body just now... The legendary Princess Snow... Could at most be this much..."

"Princess Snow? Who's Princess Snow?"

"What? You don't even know the top beauty of Profound Sky Continent, Princess Snow? She is the sole daughter of the current emperor of Divine Phoenix Empire. When she was thirteen, she was publicly recognized as the top beauty in the continent and was labeled by her people as 'the beloved child of heavens', 'the pearl of Divine Phoenix Empire', 'the treasure god gave to Divine Phoenix Empire'. Within the Divine Phoenix Empire, her existence is like a religion's."

"People from Divine Phoenix Empire might not know who their emperor is, might not know what the Divine Phoenix Sect is, but they all definitely know of Princess Snow! Rumor has it that several top

painters wanted to paint a portrait of Princess Snow but no one was able to do it. When the top painter in Divine Phoenix Empire had seen Princess Snow, he threw his paint brush immediately and claimed that even if all the painters in the world gathered, no one would be able to properly represent her charm...”

“Whoa! Only thirteen and named the top beauty in Profound Sky Continent, could it be an over exaggeration? Could she be more beautiful than Fairy Xia?”

“... No idea... But it can't be possible? Fairy Xia is already beautiful beyond my dreams. I really cannot believe there can be anyone in this world more beautiful than her...”

Chapter 236 - Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon

“I want her... I must have her!!” Xiao Kuangyu and Xiao Kuanglei's chests rose up and down as they issued the exact same words from their minds. As the sons of Xiao Sect's Sect Master, they were people fated to look down upon the world in the future. To them, women were merely a man's accessory. They had never thought, and also had never believed that there would be a woman they would lose their hearts to. Yet now, this woman appeared. They deeply felt that if they were to obtain this woman, it would truly mean that one did not live their life in vain and was the real peak of one's life! And if it were to be compared, the position of the future Xiao Sect Master did not look the least bit attractive.

And this, was also the thought of practically every man with enough qualifications. As for those without the qualifications, they could only feel ashamed of their inferiority after being endlessly stunned. What was left, was only a fantasy that was as far as the clouds on the horizon reverberating in their minds.

“... She actually has gotten even more beautiful, and she is still only seventeen years old. Once a few more years pass, that wouldn't be any joking matter.” Yun Che muttered to himself in a low voice. When he saw the entire audience's reactions, it would be impossible for him to not feel a sliver of vanity, because that young girl who had struck the entire audience was his officially wedded wife... But he believed that if this fact were to be publicized, he would be pierced into a hornet's nest by countless gazes of envy and hatred.

Xia Qingyue had always known about her own beauty, but she had never believed that it was a natural gift of any importance. Often times, she had even wished for her appearance to be a little more average. Coming to this ranking tournament with her face covered was the Asgard Mistress' personal order, and she herself, was not the least bit opposed to it. Chu Yueli had also told her before that she mustn't let the ice veil fall from her face. But Ling Yun's miraculous move that was comparable to flowing light, had made this accident that she did not want to see, happen.

Ling Yun, was Ling Yun after all.

But this did not greatly influence Xia Qingyue's state of mind in the least. During the process in which the ice veil fell to when she covered up her face again, she had merely released a light sigh. However, it was different for the Ling Yun in front of her. The Ling Yun who had always guarded his mind with sword intent, whose heart had not the smallest speck of dirt, was distinctly in disorder from his breathing. His eyes were no longer filled with a dignified tranquility and was instead suffused with with an unrest that could not settle down until a long while.

For Ling Yun, it was the first time this had happened since birth. The first time his mind had become such a mess in front of the dueling opponent he was up against.

Like the Ling Yuefeng who had seen Chu Yuechan's true appearance that year.

Ling Yun was undoubtedly strong. If he was not lenient enough that he only cut apart her sleeve and veil, and instead aimed at her throat, she would perhaps have lost her life. Even though she possessed incomparable innate talent, she had a fatal weak point, which was her lack of actual combat experience! This kind of thing was something someone with an even greater innate talent would have trouble making up for. On this point, she wa smiles away from Yun Che.

However, this had also sounded an alarm in Xia Qingyue. Against such a frightening opponent like Ling Yun, she could no longer have any sort of reservations. She withdrew the ice crystal longsword in her hands. With a light wave of her right arm, a white radiance suddenly floated next to her, becoming a dancing white colored long ribbon. The long white ribbon was half a foot wide and twenty feet long. With a white body that was as lustrous as jade and as smooth as satin, its luster could reflect one's own image. Its sheen complemented with the light that showered down from far above the sky, and was coated by a field of hazy shimmer, as mysterious and wispy ice spirits floated around its body.

The long ribbon possessed a spiritual consciousness, as it floated around Xia Qingyue's body, circling like an intelligent white snake. With the entanglement of her sprinkling ice spirits and her surrounding's ice aurora, it was too beautiful to absorb in all at once.

"That is..."

"It's Frozen Cloud Asgard's Sky Profound Weapon... the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon! As expected, after Shui Wushuang and Wu Xuexin had been eliminated, it had been handed over to Xia Qingyue."

"But I have heard that the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon was extremely hard to control. Not only does it take at least the Earth Profound Realm to bring out even a bit of its strength, one's Frozen Cloud Arts has to be higher than the fifth stage... Her opponent is Ling Yun. Ling Yun had already reached the pinnacle of mastery for the Celestial Yuan Sword. Even if she takes out the the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon, it is still probably impossible for the situation to take a turn for the better. At best, there would only be a bit of a struggle."

When Frozen Cloud Asgard's sole Sky Profound Weapon appeared, it would naturally be the center of attention. And at this time, Xia Qingyue did something weird. Extending her snow white jade hand, she grabbed at the average looking pendant on her neck and lightly pulled it down.

The instant the white jade pendant left her body, the profound energy aura that Xia Qingyue's body emitted suddenly increased sharply. In a short one breath of time, the original eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm stepped over to the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, then to the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm... Then broke through the Spirit Profound Realm domain to arrive at the first level of the Earth Profound Realm... second level of the Earth Profound Realm...

Until finally, stopping at the third level of the Earth Profound Realm... the intensity of the profound strength aura, was evenly matched with Ling Yun's!!

This kind of change obviously could not be distinctively sensed by those young profound practitioners who did not have sufficient profound strength. However, those elders at the Earth Profound Realm or above, all turned pale with shock and stood up from their seats in their astonishment.

“Wh... What!! This is impossible... how could this be possible!!”

In this ranking tournament, Ling Yuefeng had been shocked beyond his expectations many times, but all of that added together fell short of this surprise. Not only him, apart from the members of Frozen Cloud Asgard, everyone who had sensed the change in Xia Qingyue’s profound strength, which included Xiao Juetian, Fen Moli, Xiao Boyun, Qin Wushang, and others... all wore expressions of shock, as if they had personally seen a building from the Heavenly Palace in the sky.

“Palace Chief Qin, what’s wrong?” Yun Che and Cang Yue promptly asked when Qin Wushang’s face dramatically changed when he suddenly stood up.

Qin Wushang fiercely gasped in a breath, and answered with difficulty in an extremely hoarse voice: “Actually is... is... third level of the Earth Profound Realm!”

“Ah!?!?” Cang Yue and Xia Yuanba were both so shocked that their mouths gaped open. Yun Che’s expression had also immediately stiffened in place as deep astonishment flashed in the depths of his eyes.

During the ranking tournament’s profound strength assessment, Ling Yun’s profound strength was revealed to be in the third level of the Earth Profound Realm and shocked the entire audience, but even though they had been shocked, it wasn’t as if they could not accept it. This was because Ling Yun was already at the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm at the age of seventeen. With his astonishing innate talent, breaking through into the third level of the Earth Profound Realm at the age of twenty was not too ridiculous.

But, Xia Qingyue was only seventeen this year... Seventeen at the third level of the Earth Profound Realm, what sort of concept was that?

This had crushed Ling Yun’s publicly acknowledged “Number One of Blue Wind Empire’s Younger Generation” title. Not only that, this innate talent had been thoroughly crushed by a landslide! Out of Blue Wind Empire’s complete history, this had also never happened before!

It was entirely worthy and not at all discounted to say that this was the number one throughout all of history!!

“Hmph, as expected, her profound strength was concealed. Though I had never expected that it had anything to do with that necklace of hers!” Jasmine coldly snorted.

Yun Che: “...”

The necklace that Xia Qingyue had taken off was called the “Pearl of Frozen Deception”. It could perfectly suppress the wearer’s profound strength level at will! That’s right, not only could it suppress, it was also not a concealment that could be easily detected. If one does not deliberately use profound energy to closely examine this unremarkable necklace, even a Throne would find it extremely difficult to discover. Back when she was in Floating Cloud City, Xia Qingyue’s true profound strength had also been concealed by this Pearl of Frozen Deception.

In this ranking tournament, concealing her profound strength was a choice that Xia Qingyue had to make. Otherwise, if she had immediately revealed her true profound strength, it was obvious as to how much of sensation and commotion that would trigger.

Earth Profound Realm at the age of seventeen was unprecedented. But reaching the third level of the Earth Profound Realm at the age of seventeen, this kind of innate gifted talent simply could not be described with any words by everyone present. Xiao Sect, Burning Heaven Clan, and even Heavenly Sword Villa would never believe that they themselves, could nurture and produce a disciple with such an ability.

A peerless face that stunned the entire audience, was then followed by the revealing of such a peerless innate talent in front of them... In the midst of their shock, those experts could not help but doubt whether or not this seventeen year old young lady was mortal; if she was a Princess of Heaven sent to the human world by the Jade Emperor of the Heavenly Palace, which was why she had received such an all out blessing from the heavens.

In everyone's eyes, this duel was suppose to be a one-sided crush by Ling Yun. But now, the situation had changed greatly. Three years ago, at the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, Ling Yun had easily defeated Mu Lingxue, who was at the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. Without a doubt, he possessed strength powerful enough to challenge those of a higher level. As a result, from that one point, Ling Yun ought to be as dominant as before, even if it would not be a crushing victory this time.

Though in regards to aptitude, in front of Xia Qingyue, he had already suffered a crushing defeat! He was not even on the same level... and in the entire Blue Wind Empire, another person who could be mentioned in the same breath as her, simply could not be found.

Ling Yun, who was the closest to Xia Qingyue, was the one who vividly sensed the change in her profound strength. His heart surged and swept as though it were the rolling waves of the sea that was difficult to calm. In his line of sight, Xia Qingyue slowly extended her arm. Along with that small movement, the trajectory of the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon also changed to become even more quick and discernible, as though it was a playful little fairy that frolicked around a beautiful goddess. The half severed sleeve silently hung, exposing half a jade arm so fair in color that it was almost transparent. As if it had been carved out from the center of the world's most flawless jade, it was beautiful beyond compare.

"Sir Ling, many thanks for the leniency in your previous strike. Otherwise, Qingyue would have already lost. Qingyue will go all out now."

A touching, faintly discernible voice that sounded like heaven's music came out from between her petal-like lips and lingered beside Ling Yun's ear, making him stare blankly without a reaction for a long while.

At this moment, Ling Yuefeng's cold beration was suddenly heard in his mind: "Yun'er, focus!"

Ling Yuefeng's spirit sound transmission was like a splash of cold water that poured on top of his head, and immediately cleared his head in a flash. Using the quickest speed possible, he rapidly put aside all distractions and restrained his mind. As his sword intent returned, he did not speak, and used his sword force to reply.

Pointing the Celestial Yuan Sword forward with its sharp end outwards, a large distortion appeared in the air as an incomparable sword force was released. Like a surging, yet formless wave, it swept across the entire Sword Discourse Arena. In an instant, he seemed to have become the center of the world. Even the watching audience that was the furthest away from him were able to vividly sense an oppressive, imposing aura. That kind of sensation felt as if one had been pointed with the sharp point of a blade between their brows. This chill made one tremble from head to toe! It was even more rich and powerful than Ling Jie's sword force when he was wielding the dual swords, by at least ten times!

The Celestial Yuan Sword even reverberated as it pierced out!

In an instant, Ling Yun's entire person vanished. The only thing the crowd could capture with their eyes was merely a cyan colored sword radiance and those distinctive ripples in the air... That's right! That was a spatial ripple brought up by genuinely and legitimately cutting through space, and not the small degree of spatial distortion was stirred up by Ling Jie's sword force. It was fundamentally impossible to compare the two in the same category!

The sharpness of Xia Qingyue's senses naturally increased greatly as well when she had released all her profound strength. This sword strike was no longer possible to trace with her eyes. Her upper body moved slightly and the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon instantly danced. As the white sheen swam, it precisely touched onto the Celestial Yuan Sword that shot piercing toward her. In the next instant, the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon was as if an intelligent snake that had just woke up, as it wrapped along the sword's body as if lightning. At the same time, a wave of cold energy that was enough to freeze space itself suddenly exploded...

Chapter 237 - Sword Spirit Doppelganger

Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon was an extremely unique weapon; it was similar to a whip, yet it also differed greatly from a whip. Some of its special qualities were even more unique. Ling Yun had fought countless matches before, but it was still the first time he had ever encountered this "Ribbon" type of weapon. Though he could tell that "entangle" was one of its core methods of attack, Ling Yun completely did not expect that its entangling speed was actually so quick and overbearing. A burst of immense force that was almost not resistible suddenly traveled from his hand, and as he was caught off guard, the Celestial Yuan Sword was directly ensnared away out of his hands.

Even though Ling Yun was shocked, he did not panic. He retreated back as if lightning, dodged the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon's attack, and extended his palm as sword intent channeled. The Celestial Yuan Sword that was ensnared up quickly escaped after a while of intense struggle within the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon, and flew back into his hands by itself.

"Heavenly Sword of Extreme Lightning!"

With a swing of the Celestial Yuan Sword, there was a burst of deafening thunderclaps and more than one hundred lines of sword light assaulted toward Xia Qingyue as if they were the brilliance of thunderbolts. The Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon turned from offense to defense as it whirled around her body with great speed and intercepted all of the lightning sword beams. However, Ling Yun's finishing strike also pierced at her at this moment like rolling thunder; the sword beam that seemingly hid itself within the cracks within space, directly went for the tiny opening the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon produced in its dance.

Facing this dangerous sword strike, the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon that was as lithe as a snake, suddenly shot straight out, and directly collided with the Celestial Yuan Sword. Along with an ear-piercing “clang” sound, the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon deadlocked tightly with Celestial Yuan Sword just like that... The long ribbon that was originally as soft as silk, seemed as if it had transformed into indomitable fine steel at this very moment, and completely blocked the sword strike that was filled to the brim with Ling Yun’s sword intent.

“Bang!!”

As a ice lotus exploded, Xia Qingyue and Ling Yun were both blown away backwards simultaneously. Xia Qingyue gracefully landed, but when Ling Yun landed, a thick layer of frost had covered both of his arms. His eyebrows twitched before he finally blew off the frost with a bit of effort. He then looked at that long and snow-white ribbon with an extremely astonished gaze.

That was clearly just a long ribbon, how could it actually turn as tough as a sword!

“To actually be able to wield this Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon that is the hardest to control, so freely... How is this possible!” Ling Yuefeng uncontrollably exclaimed in shock. If he knew that it had only been a single year since Xia Qingyue first came into contact with Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon, it was uncertain whether or not he would directly faint from the shock.

“A part of an ice phoenix’s soul is sealed within the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon, and it is extremely hard to control. The Asgard Mistress had used an entire thirty or so years, before she could display one hundred percent of its power. Yet Qingyue only took one year, and could already exhibit nearly seventy percent of its strength. It would be practically impossible for another with this kind of comprehensive ability to appear in our Asgard, even after a millennia.” Chu Yueli watched as she praised.

The Celestial Yuan Sword was a Sky Profound Weapon, the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon was a Sky Profound Weapon as well. But there also were disparities between Sky Profound Weapons; the Limitless Sword of Heavenly Sword Villa was a high-grade Sky Profound Weapon, and the Celestial Yuan Sword and Celestial Yang Sword were roughly mid-grade. However, the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon was a genuine high-grade Sky Profound Weapon. Just by looking at the wielding proficiency, Xia Qingyue didn’t seem to lose against Ling Yun, who had received Celestial Yuan Sword three years ago either... Thus, in terms of weapons, Xia Qingyue had the absolute advantage!

After those few rounds of exchanges earlier, Ling Yun had also become vaguely aware of this. However, he did not dread the disparity in the weapon at all. What truly shocked him, was the fact that Xia Qingyue’s profound strength foundation was actually not inferior to him in the slightest.

“HAAH!!”

With a loud roar, the white in Ling Yun’s eyes quickly retracted. Within the enlarged pupils, two sword silhouettes were shown. All of the sword intent in his body was conjured without restraint, and was intense enough that it almost turned solid. In a glance, it was as if a cluster of transparent flames were burning around his body.

RIIIP!!

Ling Yun's sword struck out, bringing along a storm of sword silhouettes that blotted out the sky. The change in Lin Yun's sword force also made Xia Qingyue's thin brows move; the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon danced in the air, and a wave of bone-chilling cold aura blanketed toward Ling Yun's sky covering sword mirages.

BANG!!!!

The profound energy barrier that Ling Wugou personally made directly cracked the instant their profound energy clashed. At this moment, these two superb experts of the Earth Profound Realm had finally and truly begun their full power duel.

The sword was like streaming light and thunderbolt, but the ribbon was at times like the fog, at times as tough as profound ice, sometimes tangled, swept, pierced, and slashed... Yet all these transformations easily danced within Xia Qingyue's hands without the slightest awkwardness. If an ordinary person faced this kind of weapon for the first time, they would definitely be dazzled and would not be able to keep up. But Ling Yun was Ling Yun after all; even though his sword skills seemed like pressing attacks, in actuality, they were all feints. Defending while pretending to attack, he used his eyes and awareness to capture the different transformations of Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon in its entirety. After more than three hundred sword strikes, he had already adapted to it, and shifted from defense to offense; every single sword strike was aimed at the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon's openings.

RIIP!!

As the light on the sword flashed, over ten lines of deep marks appeared on the even ground.

BOOM!!

The Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon gently caressed the ground. Yet it was precisely this seemingly soft and gentle caressing action that brought up an ear-shattering sound. A fissure extended with an astonishing cold aura at extreme speed, and only stopped when it reached Ling Wugou's feet, making him consecutively step backwards in panic.

Ling Yun vaulted up and moved in midair. Every single step he took, a sword blade whirlwind would be brought up. When he had reached Xia Qingyue, over thirty sword blade whirlwinds swept toward Xia Qingyue from different directions, and within every single sword blade whirlwind, were several tens of hidden sword beams.

Ling Yun coming from the front, and several tens of sword blade whirlwinds coming from the surroundings, was a despairing situation that made one's gall feel cold. Xia Qingyue's expression was serene and unwavering. As the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon gracefully danced, a gigantic light blue colored lotus blossomed below her feet with incomparable splendor.

"Ice Lotus Prison!!"

Twelve light blue colored flower petals competed to bloom, and displayed a dazzling brilliance like the starry sky. But this time, this enormous ice lotus was not used to attack nor defend, and instead, self-destructed...

Shatter!!

The ice crystals that covered the sky densely flew about and crazily clashed with the sword beams. The ice crystals were grinding apart the sword beams, and the sword beams were also grinding apart the ice crystals. Within the chaotic storm of ice lotus and sword blades, the Celestial Yuan Sword and Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon also crossed strikes like a fierce rainstorm. Gradually, the crowd could no longer see the figures of the Celestial Yuan Sword and the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon, and in the end, even Ling Yun and Xia Qingyue could only see the two's afterimages that shifted with extreme speed... Only the intense sound of the collisions, as well as the ice crystals and sword beams that covered the sky, unceasingly remained.

More than half of the Sword Discourse Arena, an entire three hundred and thirty meters of area was completely shrouded by sword beams and ice crystals. Even Ling Wugou was forced back three hundred and thirty meters away. The surrounding audience had already become stupefied from watching, and some seniors had already quickly constructed profound energy barriers in front of the seats to prevent the sudden berserk and dispersion of these energy injuring the young sectoral disciples. Seeing the intense battle on the Sword Discourse Arena, the shock in their hearts could not be described with words... Was this really a battle between two youths?

How could a battle of this extent, occur between two youths!!

On the Blue Wind Imperial Family's seats, Qin Wushang was also staring with wide eyes. Thinking back at his own strength when he was twenty, he sighed and muttered to himself: "These two, would certainly both be the pinnacle of Blue Wind Empire in the future... Especially this Xia Qingyue, will even more so, be unparalleled!"

Ling Yuefeng's expression became more and more solemn. He had originally thought that since he was similarly at the third level of Earth Profound Realm, Ling Yun should hold the absolute advantage; because dominating others of the same rank was as easy as lifting an arm for him. However, he sat there and saw Ling Yun expend his full power little by little, yet was still incapable of getting the slightest advantage at all. All of a sudden, some anxiety birthed in his heart. Because from this kind of situation of the battle, it was impossible for him to not think about a possibility...

Which was the possibility of Ling Yun losing.

But if Ling Yun also lost, then he would be stopped in the semifinals just like Ling Jie, and the two brothers would be respectively rank third and fourth place! Their power ranking, would also fall into third place!!

His Heavenly Sword Villa that was the number one force in the Blue Wind Empire, the number one supremacy that had never been shaken in history, would only be placed third in this Ranking Tournament! Not even keeping the second place! In all of Heavenly Sword Villa's history, that had never happened before! To Heavenly Sword Villa's prestige and fame, this would be an unimaginably heavy strike.

Furthermore, the first place reward in this session of the Ranking Tournament — the Dragonscale Armor, was a great gift that Ling Kun brought over from Mighty Heaven Sword Region to grant it to Heavenly Sword Villa. The reason why it was used as the first place treasure of this Ranking Tournament, was also just a feint. Because before the tournament, they, as well as everyone else were all completely certain that the first place of this Ranking Tournament must belong to Ling Yun, with no exceptions of

other people. Thus, not only would the Dragonscale Armor return to their Heavenly Sword Villa in the end, it would also display their “immense” wealth of his Heavenly Sword Villa.

If Ling Yun loses, this Dragonscale Armor would also fall into the hand of another.

No matter which outcome happens, they were all outcomes that Heavenly Sword Villa absolutely could not accept.

Seeing Ling Yuefeng’s reaction, Xuanyuan Yufeng comforted: “Yuefeng, do not worry. Don’t forget, Ling’er still hasn’t used the Sword Spirit Doppelganger. Once the Sword Spirit Doppelganger is used, Xia Qingyue definitely would not have any possibility of winning.”

“Heaven’s Might Absolute Sword —— Universe!!”

Cyan colored sword light crazily surged atop the Celestial Yuan Sword, and extended all the way up to sixty meters away. Looking from afar, it was as if Ling Yun was holding an enormous colossal sword that was over sixty meters long and one and half meters wide. Both of Ling Yun’s hands were held upwards, and the cyan colored sword light crashed toward Xia Qingyue like heaven’s sword of judgement.

BOOM!!

Amidst the enormous noise, a huge and bottomless chasm that was over three hundred meters long and five feet wide ruptured open in the Sword Discourse Arena, violently dividing the Sword Course Arena in half. But Xia Qingyue had already appeared far away in midair from who knows when. Ice spirits slowly floated around her body as flakes of snow gently fell from above. At first, the snowflakes were sparse, but right after, they increasingly grew in number. Ice cold wind had also slowly started to blow. In the end, the wind and snow melded together into a boundless blizzard and tormented down.

“This is... the sixth stage of the Frozen Cloud Arts, Realm of Heavenly Snow Invocation!!!” Ling Yuefeng turned pale from shock! From his knowledge, the old Chu Yuechan who was half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm, had also only reached this stage! Even though Xia Qingyue’s aptitude was extremely astonishing, even if her aptitude was even greater, how was it possible for her to reach the sixth stage of the Frozen Cloud Arts with a profound strength at the third level of the Earth Profound Realm... This was unrelated to aptitude, and should instead be restrained by the most fundamental laws of profound strength!

This kind of strength was already not like simple profound strength anymore, and was more like an undefiable force of nature. Those flakes of snow seemed to be soft and gentle, but a terrifying cold energy and destructive force hid within every single flake. Ling Yun quickly retreated backwards, but was still caged within the overwhelming blizzard. His sword lights moved like lightning and cut apart the blizzard with extreme speed as he forcefully endured this attack that fundamentally should not belong to the Earth Profound Realm’s level. And at this time, a line of white light suddenly arrived before his body. Even though he noticed, it was simply impossible for him, who was defending against the Heavenly Snow to take into consideration, and was lightly touched on his chest by the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon.

Bang!!!

Ling Yun sprayed out a mouthful of fresh blood, which sprinkled onto the pure-white snowflakes. And at the same time, he also borrowed the force of this direct attack he received to escape backwards, far out of the overwhelming blizzard's attack. After tumbling for over ten times in the air, he heavily landed onto the ground on one knee with the Celestial Yuan Sword as support and heavily gasped from his mouth.

Ling Yuefeng stood up with a "whoosh". With a grab of his palm, the Celestial Yang Sword within Ling Jie's hands was sucked into his, and was then thrown flying toward Ling Yun: "Yun'er, catch the sword!!"

Ling Yun lifted up his head, and a painful struggle flashed through his eyes. However, he still extended his hands and caught the Celestial Yang Sword. His gaze, also once again recovered its resolution.

When Ling Jie was facing Yun Che before, a show of Ling Yun's sword support was put on.

And now, the same scenario actually happened to Ling Yun.

The entire Sword Discourse Arena was silent, and no one voiced out any boos. Because anyone would understand that in this battle, Heavenly Sword Villa absolutely could not afford to lose. If they let the dignified number one force and supremacy in Blue Wind be reduced to the third, it would unquestionably be a shame that Heavenly Sword Villa could not wipe off for the generations to come.

Naturally, it was impossible for Ling Yun to not understand this. Thus, even though using the dual swords would hurt his pride and dignity, he still did not refuse... Compared to the prestige of Heavenly Sword Villa, his own personal dignity was simply not important at all.

He had to win this battle.

With the Celestial Yuan Sword in his left hand, the Celestial Yang within his right, Ling Yun slowly stood up. His hand that grasped onto the Celestial Yang Sword also slowly unclenched, yet the Celestial Yang Sword that lost its grasp oddly did not fall, and instead just floated there.

Both of Ling Yun's hands clasped in front of him, as a eccentric radiance that was as sharp as the sword beams stirred within his eyes. Around his body, there also swirled up a burst of light gray colored profound energy radiance.

"Sword... Spirit... Doppelganger!"

Chapter 238 - Conclusion Through Domain

An illusory shadow suddenly appeared behind the Celestial Yang Sword. Following Ling Yun's low mutterings, the profound energy on his entire body surged, and this shadow quickly congealed. Lastly, it actually turned into an image of a person which did not feel like an illusion at all. It wore the same clothes as Ling Yun, had the same build as Ling Yun, and even its appearance and gaze were completely the same. He reached his hand out to grasp at the Celestial Yang Sword in front of him, and in that moment, a wave of sword energy that was undeniably and completely the same as Ling Yun's was released.

Two Ling Yuns stood together, and apart from the sword in his hands, there were no conceivable differences between them!

Yun Che's jaw dropped slightly, and his eyes revealed shock. This is... an illusion? Remnants of a shadow? Wrong! If it was an illusion, for something like "sword energy" to exist was completely impossible, yet it was clearly releasing a sword energy that did not pale in comparison to Ling Yun's in the slightest. It was just like another real Ling Yun!

Two Ling Yuns!?

The entire audience was stupefied, especially the younger practitioners, their eyes were opened wider than a cow's. What skill was this? How could such an unimaginable skill like this exist in the world... It was practically like a magic trick! Even practitioners of the lowest strength could feel that the sword energy from the "second Ling Yun" was not one bit inferior to the real Ling Yun's.

"This is the Sword Spirit Doppelganger! It is a special sword intent skill that could only be achieved by those who have attained perfect comprehension of sword intent, and are at the pinnacle of this realm!" Qin Wushang said as his eyebrows sank, "This Sword Spirit Doppelganger is formed from Ling Yun's sword intent. Not only will it not discount from Ling Yun's own strength, it will also have the same profound energy and skills as Ling Yun, so it will count as a completely different entity which is completely the same as Ling Yun! However, the Sword Spirit Doppelganger will be very taxing on his mind. When the Sword Spirit Doppelganger disappears, Ling Yun will definitely become extremely exhausted... However, with Ling Yun's sword intent, this Sword Spirit Doppelganger will last for at least an eighth of an hour!

"Within that time frame, Xia Qingyue will be facing an equivalent of two Ling Yuns. A single Ling Yun is already incomparably terrifying. Two of him... Let alone an eighth of an hour, it would be extremely hard for Xia Qingyue to even last for sixty breaths of time."

While Qin Wushang was speaking. Ling Yun's Celestial Yuan Sword had already pierced straight out in a graceful strike. It seemed to slice through space, and even if a mountain had been up ahead, the sword would have been enough to slash it into pieces.

Xia Qingyue's white ribbon fluttered and forged ahead to face the Celestial Yuan Sword. Following a loud explosion, the sword's shadow and a white shadow clashed into each other, and terrifying noises like that of thunder and lightning simultaneously rang out. At this, the other Ling Yun had already rounded behind Xia Qingyue, and the Celestial Yang Sword pierced over with a sword energy of the same ferocity...

Other than by using unconventional means, Xia Qingyue's profound energy would only be barely enough to match evenly with Ling Yun. To use strength that transcends the norm would undoubtedly be immensely consuming, and was not something that can be frequently unleashed. Xia Qingyue could contend against a single Ling Yun, but was definitely not able to match up against two of him.

The ice lotus exploded, and Xia Qingyue had already quickly shifted, but both Ling Yuns followed her like shadows. Two Sky Profound Swords, one cyan and the other orange, wove together to form two huge sword webs, locking Xia Qingyue firmly within. Originally, the power of both the Celestial Yuan Sword and the Celestial Yang Sword was already complementary. Now that both people and swords matched harmoniously, the might of this combination wasn't as simple as just being doubled.

Crack!!

The entire Sword Discourse Arena shook violently and the large spiderweb cracks began to appear on the stone platform beneath. Many ice lotuses bloomed beside Xia Qingyue, but they would be crushed to dust instantly by the cyan and orange sword energies. Gradually, less offensive ice lotuses appeared as defensive ice lotuses increased, until at last, all the ice lotuses were concentrated on defending. The Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon also went into a state of full defense and fluttered rapidly around Xia Qingyue, resisting the continuous sword energies from both swords.

Even so, she was still surrounded by danger, and was forced back step by step by Ling Yun.

"I'd have never thought that Ling Yun could actually already be able to use the Sword Spirit Doppelganger... Elder sister, I remember that it was also because Ling Yuefeng had used this strange Sword Spirit Doppelganger trick to cause you to be defeated that year." Chu Yueli lightly spoke slowly with a cool expression. Even though Xia Qingyue had already been forced into such an absolute disadvantage, she still did not seem to be anxious at all.

Chu Yuechan's face was cold as frost, and she did not reply.

Chu Yueli closed her eyes and activated spirit sound transmission, "Qingyue, it seems like there is no other choice. Activate 'Domain', I believe that once the Mistress knows that Ling Yun is capable of utilizing the Sword Spirit Doppelganger, she will not blame you for activating the Domain."

The movements of Xia Qingyue, who had been doing her utmost to hold her own against both Ling Yuns, became sluggish. Suddenly, the ice spirits around her body floated, and a humongous "Ice Lotus Prison" exploded under her feet, causing both Ling Yuns to retreat at the same time.

The two Ling Yuns withdrew thirty meters away, then approached again at lightning speed. But at that moment, ice blue light was suddenly released from Xia Qingyue's body. She closed both eyes, her expression as peaceful as snow. As she opened her arms slowly, her ink-black long hair floated up without any wind, and a wave of biting cold wind suddenly whistled down from the blue dome of heaven...

"Frozen... Cloud... Domain..."

A low and gentle chant slowly escaped from her lips. In a split second, it was as if the world suddenly switched over. The air in the three hundred meters that surrounded her turned into a sheet of ice in a flash. In this huge ice-blue domain, the air was as frigid as purgatory. Ice and frost filled the sky as they fell. Vapor in the air also rapidly solidified into countless ice crystals, forming a sheet of pure white that grew thicker by the second.

The movements of both Ling Yuns stopped simultaneously as layers of ice began to quickly solidify on their entire bodies. Deep shock was revealed on their faces.

"This is... This is... This is..."

"Domain!?" Without waiting for Ling Yuefeng's cry of shock, Xuanyuan Yufeng clutched Ling Yuefeng's hand and involuntarily shouted out.

Ling Kun's complexion also changed in a split second. After the shock had passed, he quietly muttered to himself, "It's truly worthy of being called... the Nine Profound Exquisite Body that holds no regard for regulations!"

“Do... Domain!?”

“It... It can't be! It can't possibly be! Domain.... Isn't that a Throne's power!”

“But this is clearly the strength of a Domain! And it's a completely formed Domain!”

This time, not only the younger practitioners, but even the elders were all stunned. Domain, to the younger practitioners, was too far away for to reach, and to these elders, they clearly and deeply knew of the concept of Domain... And this sort of power was still the ultimate goal they pursued throughout their entire lives!

“Domain... Domain...” Ling Wugou stared at the ice blue world in front of him, gobsmacked. In the midst of all the shock, his face became thoroughly stiff. As of today, he was at the eighth level of the Sky Profound Realm, and the possibility of ever charging into the Emperor Profound Realm in his lifetime was extremely slim. And to fully utilize a Domain, was proof of a Throne's power. But for him, all this was only a dream that could not been reached... However, this dream of his, had actually completely appeared on a mere seventeen year old girl's body.

The might of Xia Qingyue's Frozen Cloud Domain could definitely not compare to when it was first used by Chu Yuechan, but its completeness far surpassed that. After all, the most that Chu Yuechan, who was then half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm, could use would only be half an Frozen Cloud Domain, while Xia Qingyue's was fully complete!

Within the Frozen Cloud Domain, ice-cold flying snow, frost, mist, and wind... everything had been changed to become advantageous towards Xia Qingyue's element, and at the same time, it restricted Ling Yun to an enormous extent in all aspects. The frightful chill cut to the bone, and even caused Ling Yun's bones to tremble. The sky was filled with wind and snow, and the frosty mist obstructed his view... In the beginning, he was still able to withstand it with some effort, but gradually, his body began to harden, and be it his body's speed or his sword's speed, both dropped sharply, and even his sword's strength weakened as if it too, had been frozen over.

Ding!

All of Ling Yun's sword beams had already been frozen in midair straight away, and thick layers of frost had even spread to the Celestial Yuan and Yang Swords. The world within the Frozen Cloud Domain was akin to a freezing hell, and if a person did not have a Domain of similar intensity to counteract it, they would have to bear the continuous pain of the ice prison... For Ling Yun, who was in the third level of the Earth Profound Realm, let alone two of him, even if there were ten, or a hundred, he would still not be able to create a true Domain.

While he was dumbstruck and at a loss, thick layers of ice had already unknowingly crusted below his feet and on his chest. The Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon came attacking from midair, but his hardened body no longer heeded what he wanted it do, and his movements were impossibly slow...

Ping!!

With a loud explosion, the layers of ice on his chest were smashed into pieces. Xia Qingyue did not hold back at all in this hit, causing Ling Yun to be sent flying far away, flying straight for thirty meters, before landing outside of the Frozen Cloud Domain.

Bang!!

Ling Yun fell harshly onto the ground. In the split second that he had hit the ground, his Sword Spirit Doppelganger vanished, and the Celestial Yang Sword also fell powerlessly. While in the Frozen Cloud Domain, not only had his body been frozen, his profound strength had as well. So when he had taken that hit, his profound energy defense had been extremely frail. This one hit, had made him suffer profuse inner injuries. Adding to that, his soul energy was seriously damaged by the Sword Spirit Doppelganger's dissipation. The world in front of his eyes was a sea of disorder. His body struggled, yet he was ultimately unable to stand up.

"Y... Young Villa Master!"

Ling Wugou rushed over quickly to help Ling Yun up. The moment he touched him, he found that his body was practically as cold as a block of ice.

"I... surrender..." Slowly opening his eyes, Ling Yun said these two words that he had thought he would never speak in his entire life with great difficulty. After which, his head sagged and he fainted dead away.

Initially, he had shared the limelight equally with Xia Qingyue, but after utilizing the Sword Spirit Doppelganger, he had gained the upper hand. However, the moment Xia Qingyue had unleashed Frozen Cloud Domain, he suffered a crushing defeat in the blink of an eye... Because that had surpassed the fundamental laws of profound energy. It was strength that should not have appeared in the Earth Profound Realm. He did not have the strength to contend against it at all.

Ling Yuefeng somberly went back to his seat, and then took a long breath before silently closing his eyes. The moment Frozen Cloud Domain had appeared, he knew that Ling Yun had lost, and that Heavenly Sword Villa had lost... There was not even a shred of hope for a fluke.

"She is clearly only an Earth Profound Realm practitioner, how could she... how could she..." Ling Yuefeng muttered lowly and despondently. Even up to now, he still could not accept what everyone present had just seen with their own eyes.

"Ling Yun has conceded... Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue is the winner, and will enter the final battle tomorrow!" Ling Wugou stood up, and with a voice filled with pain, announced the results of this battle that nobody would have ever expected to happen.

Ling Yun... had lost...

Unexpectedly, it was Ling Yun who lost!!

They couldn't imagine what a commotion it would cause in the Blue Wind Empire if news of this outcome were to circulate.

And if news that this practitioner who was only in the Earth Profound Realm could utilize Domain were to spread out, it would shock... Undoubtedly, it would shock the entire Profound Sky Continent!

Within the strong who were half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm, some who were especially endowed could forcefully try to use an incomplete Domain, but never had anyone been able to utilize Domain in the Earth Profound Realm, and especially a complete Domain at that!

The ice-blue Domain had slowly vanished, and under everyone's deep shock and stares of disbelief, Xia Qingyue floated down from the sky. When she landed, her body gently shook and her towering chest also rose and fell fiercely. Even more so, her complexion was abnormally white... The result of unleashing something that belonged to the Emperor Profound Realm with only strength at the Earth Profound Realm, anyone would know how immense the toll would be on her. At her peak, this gorgeous Frozen Cloud enchantment could barely last for a maximum of twenty breaths of time.

A profound stone was again erected in the center of the Sword Discourse Arena, and on it, the two people who would be competing in the finals tomorrow were displayed...

Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che — versus — Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue!

Chapter 239 - Battle Between Husband and Wife (1)

No one had foreseen the results of the two battles in the semifinals. Yun Che's battle with Ling Jie, was a visual feast for the audience, and Xia Qingyue's duel with Ling Yun, had completely destroyed all of their prior perceptions. After the battles, those who had watched the entirety of the battle could not calm down for a long while.

In this ranking tournament, in these battles of youths of under twenty, unexpectedly appeared a Domain!

"Sigh, it is truly Yangtze's waves pushing the waves ahead. We have aged, the time for the younger generation to shine has already arrived! Ling Yun alone could make us speechless, but this Xia Qingyue... Hehe, in front of this young girl, I feel like I can't even raise my head." One of the elders of a major sect said while sighing.

(Author's ps: Don't ask me why "Yangtze" is here! I really don't know!)

"It is still a good thing. It at least proves that our Blue Wind Empire's profound realms can grow to an even higher level in the future."

"I wonder where Frozen Cloud Asgard found such a disciple. After this ranking tournament, the name 'Xia Qingyue' will resound throughout Blue Wind Empire. The title strongest of the youths, will have to change hands."

"Without a doubt, this young girl must be the first in history to cause Heavenly Sword Villa to just be a side character. It must be hard for Heavenly Sword Villa to take."

All the discussions were focused on Xia Qingyue, and few people brought up the the other participant of tomorrow's battle, Yun Che. It was not surprising; even though Yun Che and Ling Jie's battle was exciting, when compared to Ling Yun and Xia Qingyue's battle, it was worse by a few levels. Yun Che also didn't have it easy beating Ling Jie, and had his weapon broken. No matter what happens, he wouldn't be able to beat Xia Qingyue, who overcame Ling Yun, and could even cast a Domain.

Once Xia Qingyue's Domain was released, perhaps in the entire Earth Profound Realm, there were none that could be her match. This type of ability that transcended realms, as well as the rules of profound strength, was a gift from the heavens.

The people of Heavenly Sword Villa were indeed feeling unhappy.

Having his body and meridians frozen by the Domain, injured by Xia Qingyue's attack, and even suffering from the side effects of the Sword Spirit Doppelganger technique, Ling Yun had not awoken even after a whole 6 hours. The fainted Ling Yun was extremely pale, and his face unconsciously showed signs of suffering... It was hard to say whether it was because of the pain of his body, or whether he could not accept that he, who had always been unmatched among the youths, had lost, embarrassing Heavenly Sword Villa.

"Yun'er still hasn't awoken?" Ling Yuefeng walked over, with neither happiness nor sadness on his face.

"Not yet. The Sword Spirit Doppelganger wasn't released voluntarily, but destroyed. Brother's spirit should have taken quite a bit of damage, but he should awaken after another few hours." Ling Jie said worriedly.

"Sigh..." Ling Yuefeng let out a long sigh, closing his eyes. "This two battles, you and your brother had both displayed all your skills completely, there's nothing more to say about our loss. It seems like these years I have been too proud and ignorant... Our Heavenly Sword Villa's era of reign, has to end from this point onwards..."

.....

Night fell with the waning moon hanging high in the sky, and the clear moonlight shining downwards. Under the moonlight, Xia Qingyue sat silently beside the lotus pond, hands supporting her cheeks, as she quietly stared at the incomplete moon. Her eyes were like calm lakes without ripples. She was deep inside her own secret thoughts.

A cool breeze blew, and a snow white image appeared next to her without a sound. Xia Qingyue lowered her gaze, stood up, and then bowed. "Senior Master."

Chu Yuechan nodded faintly, then extended her jade like hand which held a pellet. The pellet was snow white, and exuded a light that was similar to the moon: "You used your Domain today, and slightly wounded your vitality. At this rate, you will only recover sixty percent of your energy by tomorrow, but after taking this pellet, you can completely recover."

"Frozen Soul Heaven Returning Pellet..." Xia Qingyue was astounded, and did not receive it. "Frozen Soul Heaven Returning Pellet is a priceless treasure, it shouldn't be wasted on Qingyue."

"You are Frozen Cloud Asgard's future pillar and hope. The position of Asgard Mistress will also belong to you in the future. Any treasure that is used on you would never be a waste. Take it."

Chu Yuechan's position in Frozen Cloud Asgard was second only to the Mistress. Xia Qingyue did not refuse any longer as she received the pellet, and immediately placed it in her mouth.

"Thank you Senior Master."

As the Frozen Soul Heaven Returning Pellet entered her body, the night breeze suddenly became extremely cold, and the energy of heaven and earth quickly entered Xia Qingyue's body, allowing her her injured vitality and profound energy to quickly recover.

Chu Yuechan watched Xia Qingyue for a short while with a complicated gaze before whispering: "Qingyue, for the battle tomorrow, do not underestimate your opponent, and even more importantly,

do not assume that victory is in your hands. With regards to his ability, though he is still hiding some secrets, even if he does utilize everything, he will still be far from you. With your Domain, it is true that under the Sky Profound Realm, there isn't anyone who can be your match. However, he has two things that you distantly fall short of."

Xia Qingyue glanced up with astonishment in her moon-like beautiful eyes: "Please advise me, Senior Master."

"The first, is his battle experience and extremely acute five senses. His decision making and decisiveness under dangerous circumstances coupled with his battle experience, forget about you, even I am far from his level... The second, is his perseverance and willpower. Even if he is pressured to the limit and has no ability to counter attack, do not assume that he has lost, but conversely, when he is in dire straits, he could become even more terrifying. Under extreme pressure, a normal person can bring out the last power from their body, but for him, he can bring out power from his soul... This battle tomorrow, not only should you not relax, it could perhaps be a difficult battle. These are not empty words, but is my advice for you as your Senior Master.

"Even if you lose, I would not be too astonished."

Hearing Chu Yuechan's words, Xia Qingyue's beautiful eyes were filled with astonishment.

Chu Yuechan's heart was like profound ice, and with a cold personality, she usually hardly spoke. This was the first time that she has heard this Senior Master that she revered speak so much. And every word she said, was giving a young man an extremely good assessment... So high that it seemed like an impossible assessment.

If she had not heard it directly from Chu Yuechan, it would be impossible for her to believe that it had happened.

"Yes, I will remember Senior Master's advice." Xia Qingyue said softly. Shortly after, even though she was hesitating, she asked: "Qingyue has a presumptuous question to ask Senior Master..."

"You would like to know why I understand him so?" Chu Yuechan slowly closed her eyes.

"Yes..."

Chu Yuechan turned around, and just when Xia Qingyue thought she was going to leave, she suddenly said faintly: "Previously, I left the Asgard to hunt for three Sky Profound Cores so you can refine the Frozen Heart Liquid Jade. When I obtained the third profound core, I accidentally got poisoned. After that, I met him and he helped me cure the poison, and I ended up owing him a favor."

Xia Qingyue's lips parted as her gaze trembled.

"Two months after I returned to Asgard, I left again, and disappeared for five months. Those five months were spent with him, because I wanted to repay the favor by protecting him, but in the end, he was the one who saved my life instead. It was also because of him that I could break into the Emperor Profound Realm."

"..." Xia Qingyue did not make a sound for a long time, for she was unable to believe everything she had heard.

Even Chu Yuechan herself wasn't sure why she told these secrets, that she had planned to keep to herself for the rest of her life, to Xia Qingyue. Perhaps, it was because deep within her heart, she felt a type of indescribable inferiority to her... After all, Xia Qingyue was his legal and proper wife, but she as Xia Qingyue's Senior Master, had...

"These words, cannot be repeated to anyone, including your master."

"Yes." Xia Qingyue nodded, her thoughts bewildered.

"As an exchange, can you answer a question?"

Today, Xia Qingyue had an unreal feeling, what with Chu Yuechan talking so much. She nodded: "Senior Master, please ask."

Chu Yuechan glanced back, her cold voice carried some gentleness: "When I taught you Frozen Cloud Arts, I checked your awareness, and found out that you did not really like to train, but had a very strong desire to obtain greater power. Can you tell me the reason?"

Xia Qingyue was startled, and a deep sadness appeared in her eyes fleetingly. Her eyes became misty, and even the ice spirits around her calmed down and became quiet.

"Because of... my Mother..." After Chu Yuechan's open-hearted words, she did not choose to hide, but very naturally, with words that flowed like the mist, she said: "Father and mother's meeting was very magical... When father met mother outside of the city, she was in a coma and her entire body was covered with blood. After she woke up, she did not have any of her memories, and her body was extremely weak... Then, mother married father, and because her body was weak, giving birth to me was very difficult, and I narrowly escaped death..."

"When I was four years old, mother suddenly regained her memories... She left, like a fairy she flew away and left... When she left, she hugged me and my brother while crying pitifully, saying that if she didn't leave, she would bring calamity to the whole family. She said that where she was going, was a place called the Domain of the Gods. It was a place that we could never get to... After that, even though father stayed strong, I often see him shed tears quietly when he was alone. After more than ten years, he never remarried... Brother was so young and ignorant, but when growing up, the thing that he envied the most, was that others people had mothers..."

"Domain of the Gods?" Chu Yuechan's eyebrows tightened, because even with her experience, she had also never heard of this name, "Do you know what kind of place it is?"

Xia Qingyue absent-mindedly shook her head: "I don't know. I have researched many ancient books, but I never encountered this name."

"The reason you pursue profound power is so that you can reach a level high enough to learn this name, correct?"

"Mn..." Xia Qingyue nodded slightly before raising her snow white face to look at the waning moon in the sky: "I only want a reunited family. Even though this goal is very far, I believe that as I climb higher and higher, I will inevitably be able to see the silhouette of my mother one day..."

At this moment, the sound of deliberately soft footsteps came from outside the courtyard. Soon, a clear voice drifted over from the main door of the courtyard: "This one is Xiao Sect's Xiao Kuangyu. I would like to meet the Fairy of Frozen Moon, 'Xia Qingyue'... This one does not have any other intentions. It's just that I have an frozen jade hairpin which suits the Fairy of Frozen Moon. Only when matched with the Fairy of Frozen Moon, would this treasure not be wasted. And also..."

Before Xiao Kuangyu could finish speaking, Chu Yuechan extended her hand and pushed. A stream of solidifying cold energy suddenly rushed forth and sealed the courtyard's main entrance with a thick ice wall three meters in height. The stream of cold energy that rushed towards him caused Xiao Kuangyu to pale in fright, and he speedily retreated. Even though his face was twitching with anger, he did not dare to say anything. He had no option but to forcefully clench his teeth as he angrily left with a flick of his sleeve.

In the entire Blue Wind Empire, perhaps only Frozen Cloud Asgard could thwart and embarrass this second young master of the Xiao Sect.

Chapter 240 - Battle Between Husband and Wife (2)

Yun Che straightened his upper body. Bending his right leg forward, he closed his eyes, and both his hands assumed the sword-grasping form. After maintaining this motion for a long while, he suddenly opened his eyes and growled before chopping forward with both arms...

But these series of movements were mere movements without any grandeur.

"What are you doing?" Jasmine finally could not restrain her curiosity as she asked out loud.

Yun Che retrieved both hands, heaved a sigh of relief, and said: "Jasmine, what do you think the probability of me winning the fight tomorrow is?"

"If any other person was substituted, with the exact same profound strength and profound techniques as you, the probability of defeating Xia Qingyue would be completely zero! Even if this person had used all his strength, he shouldn't even think about exchanging more than ten moves. But for you... there's probably a tiny chance." Jasmine responded lightly: "Because, when you are about to lose, you'll become a madman who can't afford to lose!"

"Hehe, thanks for the praise." Yun Che smiled, quite pleased with himself.

"Praise? I was being sarcastic!" Jasmine corrected herself very earnestly: "I can feel that you aren't that confident about defeating Xia Qingyue yourself, yet you also absolutely won't permit yourself to lose. So, at that time, even I won't be able to anticipate what kind of life-threatening actions you'll make. However, I must warn you, it is best that you don't try to forcefully activate the third realm of the Evil God. At the Dragon God Trial grounds, you forcefully activated the second realm of the Evil God. If it wasn't for your Great Way of the Buddha suddenly making a breakthrough, you would have died there. You won't have such heavenly luck every time!"

"I'm not really a person who can't afford to lose; if tomorrow's opponent was Ling Yun, or even Xiao Jie, I wouldn't think much about it if I lost, but only Xia Qingyue... I definitely cannot lose! This isn't an issue of victory or defeat, but an issue of a man's dignity!"

"A man's dignity?"

“... This is a matter between adults, little kids won’t understand it.” Yun Che answered with a grin.

“Little kid? Hmph! Everything I know, surpasses your knowledge ten million times!” Jasmine snorted in disdain: “You still haven’t answered my question. What are you gesticulating?”

“It’s not much. I’ve just been trying to get a feel for the Sirius’ Second Sword Style based off the fundamental stage of the Prison God Sirius’ Tome, but evidently, I’ve been a bit too quixotic.” Yun Che said grudgingly. He had tried to do this numerous times, but each time, his efforts proved to be fruitless.

“Jasmine, do you really not have any impression at all of the Sirius’ Second Sword Style?” Yun Che suddenly asked. Currently, out of all of his attacking profound techniques, Sky Wolf Slash had the greatest power. And Sky Wolf Slash was only the first sword style of the Prison God Sirius’ Tome, yet it already had such formidable power; the godly might of the following sword styles must be even more frightening.

“During that time, I had only casually flipped through the Prison God Sirius’ Tome while Big Brother was training, so I only remember the fundamental stage and the first sword style...” Speaking to this point, Jasmine seemed to have thought of something, and after a slight pause, a string of scenes suddenly appeared in Yun Che’s mind... In the scenes, a young man with a handsome figure and unclear facial features was currently brandishing an enormous heavy sword even larger than his body. Every wave of the heavy sword caused the winds and clouds to rumble, and the earth to quake...

“This... is...”

“This is a scene of Big Brother training. His heavy sword sword styles are mostly from the Prison God Sirius’ Tome, but there are only movements, and no profound arts. Furthermore, I can’t guarantee that these scenes won’t have mistakes and omissions. Whether or not you can get anything out of this, it’s all up to you.” Jasmine said irresponsibly.

Yun Che didn’t say anymore. After calming his heart down, he began to silently observe the form of the figure wielding the heavy sword in his mind, over and over again...

The next day, Heavenly Sword Villa’s Sword Discourse Arena.

The sun had yet to rise, but the Sword Discourse Arena was already completely packed. This day was the concluding day of the Ranking Tournament, and the two parties in the final battle was an unprecedented pair of a young man and woman who were merely seventeen years of age.

One was Yun Che, who had the lowest profound strength out of all the participating disciples, yet consecutively defeated opponents with profound strengths far surpassing his, and ultimately, miraculously charged into the final battle. In every one of his fights, he had brought about more or less legendary flair. He was the first ever disciple in the True Profound Realm to have participated in the Ranking Tournament, and furthermore, the first ever True Profound Realm participant to have charged into the finals!

And the other one was Xia Qingyue, who had revealed her true strength yesterday, defeated Ling Yun, and astonished everyone present. After yesterday’s battle, she had become the Blue Wind Empire’s number one genius. Furthermore, she had replaced Ling Yun, and became the number one of the

younger generation. In the future, she would definitely become a king class expert whose name would shake all of Blue Wind.

And Heavenly Sword Villa, which had always taken the leading role of this decisive battle in the past, had been reduced to mere spectators this time. Ling Yuefeng had arrived very early, but he just sat silently the entire time, and didn't say a word. Ling Yun, who had lost the fight yesterday, also appeared next to Ling Yuefeng. He was similarly silent, but his expression was very tranquil; at least on the surface, it seemed like he hadn't taken much of a blow from yesterday's loss.

Of course, it wasn't that he was too weak, but that his opponent was so powerful she completely exceeded everyone's expectations.

Today, there were originally two battles scheduled in the Sword Discourse Arena. The first battle was the fight for the third and fourth places, but this fight had directly concluded when Ling Jie conceded the match in advance. Ling Yun, who had originally been expected to take first place, thus ranked third. Before the Ranking Tournament, everyone had made a great deal of predictions as to which competitors would become the top three, and the only unanimous prediction was that Ling Yun would take first place. If he hadn't gone through the fight with Xia Qingyue yesterday, no would ever think about or even believe this kind of conclusion.

"... The final battle of the ranking tournament: Blue Wind Imperial Family's Yun Che, versus Frozen Cloud Asgard's Xia Qingyue. May both contestants ascend the Sword Discourse Arena!"

Ling Wugou declared loudly at the center of the Sword Discourse Arena.

"Junior Brother Yun, good luck!"

"Brother-in-law, good luck!"

Yun Che stood up, and suddenly asked to his side: "Yuanba, do you hope that I'll win, or hope that your sister will win?"

"Eh..." Xia Yuanba was stumped. He scratched his head, and said: "If Brother-in-law wins, I'll certainly be happy, and if Big Sis wins, I'll definitely be happy as well." Having spoken to this point, Xia Yuanba's eyes suddenly began to sparkle: "Waaah! Before, the Ranking Tournament could only appear in my dreams, but now Big Sis and Brother-in-law are competing for first place; it's as if I'm still inside a dream. However, if I had to compare the two of you... I still hope Brother-in-law will win."

"Oh? Why?" Yun Che asked with a faint smile.

"This, this... because Big Sis is still a girl y'know, and is also Brother-in-law's wife. Being defeated by Brother-in-law seems a bit more reasonable." Xia Yuanba answered in a somewhat confused manner.

"Hahahaha." Yun Che began to laugh. He reached out and patted Xia Yuanba's shoulder: "Yuanba, well spoken. As a man, it's not much if I lose to other people, but I definitely can't lose to my own wife!! So what if she's a tigress or a phoenix, I must firmly... Mn, ride her!!"

Xia Yuanba stared wide and nodded blankly. Even though he hadn't completely digested Yun Che's words, he felt that they made a lot of sense.

This crooked reasoning by Yun Che made Cang Yue smile wryly, but she did not rebuke him. These words that were filled with arrogance and machismo ought to have sounded repulsive from a girl's perspective; but coming from Yun Che's mouth, it didn't make her feel odd and repulsed. Instead, she had a fitting feeling that this belonged to a part of his disposition.

Under the gazes of several thousands of people, Yun Che walked to the center of the Sword Discourse Arena, and stood opposing Xia Qingyue.

The current Xia Qingyue had an ice veil covering her face, making him unable to see her features even though he was very close. However, that single fleeting glance yesterday, was already enough for him to carve it deep into his heart. The two silently faced each other... Other than the limited few, no one present would have thought that these two people who seemed to be completely unrelated, were actually a genuine husband and wife pair.

Recalling the bridal greeting, wedding, and sleeping together back then... At that time, she was the publically acknowledged beloved daughter of the heavens, and what's more, she had been accepted as a disciple of the Frozen Cloud Asgard even earlier. Yet, he was only a wastrel with crippled profound veins and no future who was looked down in contempt by everyone; the two's difference could be said to be as far as heaven and earth. But just with a short few days of interacting, Yun Che had already cracked a tiny little fissure in Xia Qingyue's cold and indifferent heart. However, the unforeseen event that came right after, made them go on their separate ways earlier than expectations... When they met again, the trajectory and height of the two's lives, both had already turned upside down.

The her before was a beloved daughter of the heavens, and the dotings of thousands upon thousands of people concentrated on that one body. The her right now, was even more blessed countless times by the heavens, and stood on an unreachable plane that made peers of the same age exclaim in shock.

And in Xia Qingyue's eyes, as if a miracle, that youth who was frail and weak yet had a resolute and profound gaze, and was even somewhat bold and audacious in front of her, actually grew into a enormous tree that reached the heavens in less than two short years. The him that time could only be oppressed by others and was driven out of his family in the end; yet the him now, could stand on this profound strength stage of the highest level in the Blue Wind Empire with pride, and declare his name at all of Blue Wind Empire's peak experts.

It was like an inexplicable setup by fate; this pair of husband and wife that should by no means have crossed each other again, had nevertheless, simultaneously stood on this stage that represented the pinnacle. The other party, was their last opponent.

"Qingyue, do you know why I participated in the Ranking Tournament this time?" Yun Che opened his mouth first while looking into Xia Qingyue's eyes, and asked while smiling faintly.

Without waiting for Xia Qingyue to inquire, Yun Che followed up: "The first reason is to complete Senior Sister Xueruo's dream. I have already accomplished this. As for the second reason..."

Yun Che extended his right hand forward as a gray light flashed, and grasped onto the hilt of Dragon Fault. The tip of the sword, in which a fierce dragon was embedded, naturally drooped down, piercing the ground beneath him with a loud explosion. A gust of thick and domineering imposing force also surged and spread like waves in all directions.

“I’ll tell you after I defeat you!”

The instant Dragon Fault was taken out, not in the least unexpected, the might of the Sky Profound sword awed the entire arena. In the Blue Wind Empire, it was well known that only seven Sky Profound weapons existed; this heavy sword, was actually a Sky Profound Weapon that had never before been seen!

“This imposing force... is a Sky Profound Weapon! And a high-grade Sky Profound Weapon at that!

“Such a Sky Profound Weapon actually exists in Blue Wind Empire, why haven’t I ever heard of it? Could it be that the Blue Wind Imperial Family has been concealing it this entire time?”

“It looks as if it’s still a heavy sword... A Sky Profound heavy sword, I’m afraid even an expert at the Sky Profound Realm would find it difficult to control. Can he control it?”

“Sky... Sky Profound heavy sword?” Ling Jie cried out in surprise, then clenched his teeth silently: “No wonder he didn’t want me to pay him for breaking that Earth Profound heavy sword. It turns out he actually has a Sky Profound heavy sword... In other words, he was still holding back in our fight yesterday, and didn’t use all his strength... Mn? Father, what happened? Ah? Big Bro, your expression has also become really strange.”

“Father, doesn’t it look like that sword?” Ling Yun suddenly asked.

Ling Yuefeng didn’t respond, and rapidly withdrew an ancient book of historical records from his spatial ring. He flipped through the first several pages of the historical records, and after his gaze halted for a moment, he raised his hand, looked at the enormous sword in Yun Che’s hands, and said in a low voice: “Based on the information we’ve received about Yun Che in the last few days, for some time before this, did he go to the Wasteland of Death, and spend an entire five months of time there before coming out?”

“That did indeed happen.” Ling Yun nodded.

“Looks like it can’t be wrong.” Ling Yuefeng closed the historical records and withdrew it into his spatial ring: “Without a doubt, that sword is indeed Dragon Fault.”