

The Gods 261

Chapter 261 - Azure Cloud Dream

“Ling’er, I shall first bring you over to get to know a big sister before sending you back home, alright?”

Yun Che’s attention had never left Xia Qingyue. Holding on little Ling’er’s hand, they arrived next to Xia Qingyue.

As expected, when Su Ling’er saw Xia Qingyue, her eyes instantly shone, and she let out a soft cry.

“Waah! Such a beautiful big sister! She’s more beautiful than any other big sister I have met before... But why is she lying here? Is she injured?”

“Mn!” Yun Che nodded. Walking over next to Xia Qingyue, he once again pressed his hand on her chest. “But she will get better really soon.”

Xia Qingyue’s temperature had gradually returned to normal. However, her breathing was still really weak, and she did not show any signs of waking up any time soon. As a doctor, he was extremely clear about Xia Qingyue’s current situation... After transferring all of her profound energy over to his body, her own body was completely devoid of spiritual energy, and under this state of depletion, an ice-cold chill completely entered her body... Including her blood, heart, and every corner of her body... Not only was her vitality injured, her meridians had suffered a considerably large damage, it might even be possible for her entire body to be paralyzed because of this.

What Jasmine said was right. If not for the Frozen Cloud Arts she was cultivating that allowed her body to adjust to the cold to a certain degree, it would have been certain death for her long before Yun Che woke up back then.

With her body’s current degree of weakness, all Yun Che could do was to use the most gentle of methods to disperse the cold chill in her body. He did not dare to make any other movements.

Little Ling’er squatted at the side. Her two hands held on to her cheeks, as she stared unblinkingly at his heavy and serious look. She kept looking at him like this for a very long time, as though she was trying to figure something out.

After a good while, Yun Che’s hand finally left Xia Qingyue’s chest. He heaved a long sigh of relief, and raised his hand to rub off the warm sweat from his forehead. At this time, he finally realized that Little Ling’er, who did not interrupt him throughout the entire process, was looking at him without turning away. That cute and focused look could not help but cause him to laugh. “Why do you always keep looking at me?”

“Because big brother Yun Che is very good-looking.” Little Ling’er answered without any hesitation.

“Good-looking?” To be praised by a naive and blooming young girl who did not have any sort of subtlety, Yun Che could not help but feel proud in his heart. He laughed cheerfully. “Even though I am indeed really good-looking, good-looking people might not all be good people. Ling’er, aren’t you afraid that I’m a bad person as well?”

“I’m not afraid!” Ling’er shook her head, and firmly said. “Big brother Yun Che is definitely not a bad person!”

“Why?”

“Because...” Ling’er did not even think for a single moment, and hastily gave an explanation for Yun Che. “Because, not only did big brother Yun Che save me, with just a single glance, you look like a very, very good person. Uuu... Papa taught me not to approach strangers since I was young, and since I was young, I have always hidden far away whenever I see living people. But, it’s not the same for big brother Yun Che at all. When I see big brother Yun Che, I’m not afraid in the slightest, and I feel very close to you... even closer than a real brother! It’s like... I have known big brother Yun Che a long, long time ago. When I see big brother Yun Che, my mood also becomes very happy.”

While she said that, little Ling’er smiled, revealing two little pearl-like canine teeth.

Yun Che smiled as well. Actually, in his heart, he felt the same as little Ling’er as well. Just by quietly looking at her like this, his mood would become especially cheerful, as though he had actually seen his Ling’er return to his side. Even the heartache he got from the state of Xia Qingyue’s body had watered down quite a bit.

Currently, Xia Qingyue was no longer in danger of losing her life. What he needed to do next, was to recover her vitality bit by bit, and quietly wait for her to wake up. After she wakes up, there was still a need to slowly recover her vigor, and this process would require a very, very long time. After that, he needed an even longer time to condition her body, so as to not leave any sequela. As for completely recovering her profound energy, it might not even be possible to do so within half a year.

It was good that he was in front of her. Otherwise, if he was not by her side, with Xia Qingyue’s current state, she might have been paralyzed for life.

“Is beautiful big sister not well yet? When is she going to wake up?” Little Ling’er looked towards Xia Qingyue, who was not showing any signs of waking up, and asked worriedly. At the same time, she was silently thinking in her heart: When I grow up, it would be great if I’m as good-looking as beautiful big sister...

“Don’t worry. She’s already fine, she just needs to rest for a period of time.” Yun Che said with a very relaxed tone.

Xia Qingyue’s current state was momentarily stable, and at the moment, he did not dare to do anything excessive either. It was about time he officially started to find out what this place, where the Evil God sent him and Xia Qingyue to, actually was. He looked at the little girl in front of him that he saved, who stimulated the depths of his soul. Just based on the same name she had with Su Ling’er, and the similar appearance she had, it was destined that he was unable to leave her alone like this.

He asked Su Ling’er. “Ling’er, where’s your home? Is it far away from here? Why were those people trying to capture you?”

Ling’er’s small hand moved away from her cheek, and she pointed to the north. “My home is over there. It’s not too far away from here. At first, Papa was suppose to bring me out to play today but while we were walking, a lot of black-clothed people suddenly appeared. Papa began fighting with those black-clothed people, and told me to quickly run away... So I kept running, and after running quite far away, suddenly, those three bad people from earlier appeared and chased after me together... If big brother

did not save me, I might have already been captured by them. Uuu... I don't know what happened to Papa either, but since Papa is so strong, he's definitely able to beat up all those bad people."

When she spoke of her "Papa", little Ling'er's eyes were filled with adoration, and did not carry too much worry. Evidently, she trusted her 'Papa' very much.

Because of sprinting for a long time, and even tripping down heavily in the end, little Ling'er's shoes were already completely filled with dirt. The corners of her skirt were dirtied by a large amount, and there was even a big bruise on her small leg as well. Earlier, Yun Che had been concerned about Xia Qingyue's situation the entire time, and only now did he realize that. Instantly, he felt his heart ache. Walking next to Ling'er, he picked up her small slim leg, and gently asked. "Ling'er, did you fall and injure yourself? Does it hurt?"

"A little... But it's already not that painful anymore." When Yun Che picked her small leg up, pain clearly flashed through her expression. However, it was hurriedly replaced with a smile that could move everyone's hearts. It was as if she was trying to console Yun Che instead.

"Come, let me take a look at it. I'm a very incredible genius doctor, you know. No matter what injury it is, I'm able to cure it well." Yun Che sat beside Ling'er, and as he said that, he carefully took out her shoes because he had to check if her ankles were injured.

As Yun Che held onto her shoes, he asked. "Ling'er, can you tell me where I am? I came from a place very far away, so I don't even know where this place is."

"A place very far away?" The little girl had an expression of astonishment, but then, she excitedly said. "It's no wonder big brother Yun Che is not the least bit old, yet is as incredible as Papa. You and this beautiful big sister must have come from those incredible places in those legends, right? Papa told me, in those incredible places, there are many very incredible people, and there are people that are even more incredible than Papa... Ah! Oh right, I almost forgot to answer big brother Yun Che's question..."

Ling'er stretched out her hand and pointed to the distance. "My home is called the 'Grandwake Clan', and it's at the bottom of the tallest mountain over there. That mountain is called 'Grandwake Mountain'. Big brother Yun Che, have you ever heard of that mountain? Papa told me that our home's mountain is very famous in the Azure Cloud Continent, you know."

"Mn, of course I have heard of it." Yun Che nodded, and smiled. "My master once told me, Grandwake Mountain is a divine mountain, and is one of the thirteen divine mountains. There was a period of time when I yearned to see it. I did not expect that this place is... actually..."

Yun Che's voice suddenly slowed down, and then, it was completely stuck in his throat. Abruptly, his body trembled, and even his pupils had severely shrunk for a moment. His voice, began to tremble. "Grandwake Mountain... Azure Cloud... Azure Cloud... Azure Cloud Continent? You're saying... this place is... is... Azure Cloud Continent?"

"That's right, this place is obviously Azure Cloud Continent." Yun Che's sudden strange reaction caused Ling'er to feel puzzled.

Yun Che was completely stunned in place. His mind was in a state of chaos, and only after a good while, did he finally calm his state of mind down. Azure Cloud Continent... A place that had been sealed within

his memories, a place where he had stayed in his past life, a place where his life had ended at. A place where he thought it was no longer possible for it to appear again in his life, and had thought his fate with this place had forever been severed then and there.

In the Blue Wind Empire, he had once tried to inquire information about the Azure Cloud Continent, however, basically no one there knew about the name "Azure Cloud Continent", and Azure Cloud Continent was not even mentioned in any of the various records. Hence, he knew that Azure Cloud Continent and Profound Sky Continent belonged to two completely different worlds, and there was essentially no sort of intersection between them. From then on, he had forever kept it within his memories, and, in the Profound Sky Continent, it was a place that only he knew of.

He completely did not expect that, the place that the Evil God sent him to, was actually here!

The Phoenix's Spirit had once said, he had three lifetimes. Indeed, he truly did have three lifetimes. In his first lifetime, he grew up in the Xiao Clan of Profound Sky Continent's Blue Wind Empire. When he sixteen years old, on the day of his marriage with Xia Qingyue, he was poisoned to death by Xiao Yulong, and his life ended there. In his second lifetime, he was born in Azure Cloud Continent, and was picked up by the Medical Saint. He spent half his life learning medical techniques, saving the ill and aiding the injured. He then spent the other half of his life with a heart filled with hatred, slaughtering countless of people. And when he was twenty seven years old, he was forced off Cloud's End Cliff and died.

In his third lifetime, he brought all of his memories in his first and second lifetimes, and awakened in his first lifetime's dead body...

His knowledge told him that his own experiences were so strange and shocking, to the point of that they could shock the world.

He had once suspected that everything about the Azure Cloud Continent was actually just a dream as well... Otherwise, how would he have awoken in his own body that should have died at least twenty seven years ago... There was a possibility for everything in this world to be turned over, however, only time could not be turned back. If his lifetime in Azure Cloud Continent was not a dream, then, excluding every other possibilities, based on time, at least twenty seven years were turned back.

However, currently, the name "Azure Cloud Continent" had once again appeared in his world, and it was telling him with a thundering voice... Everything about the Azure Cloud Continent was not a dream at all, and it was impossible for it to be a dream.

"Big brother Yun Che, what happened to you? Your expression looks really strange? Ow..." Su Ling'er cried out painfully. It seemed like, when Yun Che was lost in a daze, he accidentally pressed on the bruise on her ankle.

Yun Che regained his senses, and hurriedly held onto her small leg carefully, gently taking off her socks. "It's nothing. I was just thinking of some matters earlier, did I hurt you... Right, Ling'er, can you tell me, which country are we in?"

Grandwake Mountain was located in Supwake, a country that was situated furthest east in Azure Cloud Continent. Yun Che very clearly knew of this point, he simply wanted to use this girl's answer to make a clearer confirmation that he had indeed returned to the Azure Cloud Continent.

“Of course, it’s the Country of Supwake!” Ling’er answered clearly.

“Then... What profound year is it this year?”

“Azure Cloud’s 1999 Profound Year!” Ling’er blurted out, answering with complete confidence.

Yun Che’s movements instantly paused...

Azure Cloud’s 1999 Profound Year?

When he leapt off Cloud’s End Cliff, it was clearly the Azure Cloud’s 2014 Profound Year, and now, time had past a year and a half since then, the time here should have been Azure Cloud’s 2015 Profound Year!

If time had really turned back by twenty seven years, then this year should have been the Azure Cloud’s 1987 Profound Year!

Why was it Azure Cloud’s 1999 Profound Year?

On the day of Azure Cloud’s 1999 Profound Year, he was still in the Azure Cloud Continent, and had just reached twelve years old. Su Ling’er was two years younger than him, and had just reached ten years old. Back then, they had yet to meet, and he always followed his master to different places, learned more and more complex medical techniques while testing out all of the herbs on earth. At the same time, he had only just found out the existence of the Sky Poison Pearl...

Could it be, the place the Evil God said he would send him to, was just a dreamscape he created? After all, the Evil God’s residue soul read his memories, and would believe that this was the place that he would wish to be in the most.

His thoughts were once again in a state of chaos, and the movements with his hands became slow as well. On Ling’er’s leg, that dirtied sock was finally taken off. On her leg which was as tender as milk, two dots of hazel-colored scar marks were incomparably eye-catching...

Yun Che’s entire body once again trembled, as though he was struck ruthlessly by a bolt of lightning.

This scar...

It was at the same position... as his Ling’er’s. The same shape. The same size. The same color... The exact same scar!!

In his mind, the image of him first seeing this scar surfaced... Back then, Ling’er told him. “This was bitten by a very cute little snow mink when I was seven years old. But, it can’t be blamed, as I was the one who accidentally stepped on its tail. Oh right, that little snow mink is called Ling Ling, we even became very good pals.”

After that, he had used a type of medical cream that he mixed himself and completely removed the scar by applying it on her leg, allowing her leg to once again return to being as flawless as white jade.

Seeing Yun Che suddenly looking at the scar on her leg in a daze, little Ling’er blinked her eyes, and said cheerfully. “This was bitten by a very cute little snow mink when I was seven years old. But, it can’t be

blamed, as I was the one who accidentally stepped on its tail. Oh right, that little snow mink is called Ling Ling, we even became very good pals.”

“...!!!”

Yun Che slowly raised his eyes and stared blankly at the little girl who had a charming smile, as his vision began to spin...

Chapter 262 - Su Hengshan

“What happened? Why is your mind fluctuating so violently?” Jasmine suddenly asked. She felt that Yun Che’s mind was in an unprecedented level of turmoil, so much that she could even distinctly hear the violent “badump” “badump” sounds of Yun Che’s heart beating.

Azure Cloud Continent... 1999 Profound Year... 10 years old... Su Ling’er... the scar... the same name... similar complexion... and the style of speech that’s exactly the same...

All of this weaved within Yun Che’s mind chaotically, causing his spirit to tremble incomparably violently. This was because everything that happened pointed towards one possibility... Without caring whether or not he would frighten the girl, he suddenly reached out and lifted her dress and undergarments. On the upper end of her delicate right knee, he saw two small, crimson birthmarks side-by-side...

“Ling’er... you’re Ling’er... you’re Ling’er... you’re Ling’er... YOU’RE LING’ER!!”

The instant he saw those two birthmarks, Yun Che’s last emotional barrier completely collapsed. The blood in his body bubbled up, golden stars lined his vision, and he almost fainted on the spot! The things in the deepest recesses of his mind and spirit began to stir violently: grief, bitterness, pain, sorrow... All these feelings milled forward, and his eyes instantly grew hazy with tears. The moment his emotions crumbled, he suddenly hugged the girl, and held on firmly, as if he were embracing his entire world.

“Ah...” The girl, who was completely unaware of the raging waves of emotion in Yun Che’s heart, was startled by Yun Che’s sudden action and change of heart. However, as for Yun Che’s sudden tight embrace, for some reason, she didn’t feel any rejection at all. After quite a while, she said feebly: “Big Brother Yun Che, it hurts, you’re hugging me too tightly, uu...”

Right now, every single one of this girl’s words was like heavenly music from his dreams to him. Every aspect of her tightly linked to his spirit and lifeline. Hearing her voice, Yun Che loosened his arms practically in fright, then grew afraid that this would scare her, and hurriedly released his arms. But his hands still lightly rested on her thin shoulders, seeming as though he was afraid that if he didn’t hold on to her, she would disappear right in front of him.

She’s Ling’er... My Ling’er...

Then... All of this, is indeed a dreamscape brought by the Evil God?

A dreamscape is alright! As long as I can see my Ling’er again, even if it’s a dreamscape, I’m willing to stay asleep forever...

“Big Brother Yun Che, why did you cry all of sudden?” The girl’s heart was filled with bewilderment, but seeing the tear stains on Yun Che’s face, her eyes filled with pity. She reached out, met his gaze, and

lightly wiped off the teardrops on his face. She definitely didn't know how extremely precious every one of Yun Che's tears was, and that they had gushed for her.

"I'm... I'm alright. Only... only, some sand got in my eyes." Yun Che shook his head and gave a clumsy excuse as he tried to hold his tears back. In this world, the only thing that could cause his state of mind to go out of control so thoroughly was Su Ling'er... even though everything in his awareness right now was an illusion. Su Ling'er could never actually appear in front of his eyes again, because his Ling'er perished in his arms back then, and he had personally buried her within that bamboo forest.

"Eh? Does it hurt a lot? Uuu... I'll help blow into Big Brother Yun Che's eye, alright? Once, when I was really young, some sand got in my eyes. But after Mother blew into my eye, I was completely alright."

As the girl spoke, her pink and tender lips puckered... The Su Ling'er in front of him was so innocent and unaffected, so carefree and without worry, and her eyes were so bright and clear. Yes, the current her was still situated under the care and pampering of her close relatives. She hadn't gone through any great changes, and still didn't understand what sadness was, what sorrow was, what enmity was, what pain was... The Su Ling'er in his memories, with that eternally distressed and detached expression in her eyes, caused his heart to fill with needle-like pain every time he thought of her.

"It's alright, the sand's already gone. Look, I'm fine." Yun Che firmly blinked at her, and his mouth formed an extremely warm smile: "What's most important now, are the injuries on Ling'er's leg... Everything'll be okay in a flash, and it won't hurt at all."

Yun Che once again covered his hands over the girl's bruised leg. Accompanied by a warm profound energy, the Sky Poison Pearl's purifying force gently entered her bruise and slowly nourished it... Then, he took out a medicine bottle and delicately applied the ointment on her calf, ankle... He then swapped to her other leg, and applied the ointment on the two symmetrical scars there.

In the entire process, Yun Che's actions were very light, as if he was touching a beautiful and frail crystal doll. With Yun Che's medical expertise, this little injury could not even be injury, but in order for Su Ling'er to not even feel a sliver of pain, he used his all to focus his mind. Painstaking effort was concentrated within every one of his movements. After the entire process, he looked even more exhausted than a patient nearing death. However, he gladly suffered through it.

In not even half a quarter of an hour, the bruise on Su Ling'er's ankle and calf had miraculously disappeared completely. Even the scar on her leg had also lightened by a lot. In at most three days, it would also completely disappear. Su Ling'er shook her leg a little, and then cried out in surprise: "Wah! It doesn't hurt anymore! Not even a little! Big Brother Yun Che, you're seriously too awesome!"

The girl looked in his eyes with a gaze full of brilliantly shining stars. The admiration she felt for Yun Che had sharply risen by a substantial amount.

Yun Che used his profound energy to drive away the dirt on Su Ling'er's shoes and socks. Then, he carefully put them back on Su Ling'er's legs. Su Ling'er did not resist, nor did she refuse. She didn't even feel embarrassed at all. In her heart, there contained a type of warm happiness and an odd sort of feeling that she could not say out loud... Even she herself, did not understand why that was the case.

"Ling'er! Ling'er... Where are you? Ling'er..."

Suddenly, anxious shouts sounded in the distance. And what was being shouted, was surprisingly Su Ling'er's name.

Yun Che heard it before Su Ling'er. With a twitch of his brow, his gaze swept over, and saw a middle-aged man hastily run over. He was in a panic, his hair was disheveled, and the clothes on his body were rather worn out. However, there was a type of calm and mighty upper class feeling could be captured on his bearing.

He's... Su Ling'er's father?

The middle-aged man's footsteps were lightning-fast, and he traveled over in a short time. Having heard his voice, Su Ling'er's eyes shined as she spoke excitedly: "Papa, it's Papa's voice!"

She stood up suddenly, and ran over in the middle-aged man's direction. However, after running a few steps, she turned around and looked at Yun Che, and stopped again. Standing at her former place, she beckoned at the middle-aged man: "Papa! I'm here, I'm here!!"

"Ling'er!" The middle-aged man became overjoyed, and rushed over with his fastest speed. He grasped Su Ling'er's shoulders at once, and spoke with an extremely anxious tone: "Thank god thank god... Ling'er, why did you run to such a faraway place? Are you injured anywhere? Did anyone try to kidnap you?"

"Papa relax, even though there were bad guys, but... Big Brother Yun Che saved me. Big Brother Yun Che is really amazing. Not only did he smack those bad guys running all at once, he also made the place I fell and hurt myself not hurt at all."

The middle-aged man's entire heart was full concern about Su Ling'er's safety, and when he saw her, all his attention was even more so focused on her. He had only now noticed Yun Che's existence. He took a step forward, and said with immense gratitude: "This little brother, thank you for rescuing my daughter, this Su really is eternally grateful."

With Yun Che's arrogant bones, let alone middle-aged man, even if it's a highly respected elderly person, he would ordinarily just deal with them with a straight face. But the one before his eyes was Su Ling'er's father, which was an entirely different matter. He hastily greeted back: "Senior Su is too polite. Ling'er is kind and cute, anyone would come to her rescue if they saw her. This junior also just merely lent a hand."

From the middle-aged man's complexion, what Yun Che saw was the deep care and concern for Su Ling'er. At least, his fatherly love toward Su Ling'er wasn't the least bit impure.

Yun Che's modesty, gave the middle-aged man a very good impression. He smiled and said: "To receive such a praise from little brother here, my little girl here must be thrilled." At this time, he noticed Xia Qingyue, who was laying there without a sound. Even though she was only silently laying there, there still remained the goddess-like beauty that would drive one into ecstasy. The middle-aged man went blank for a bit, then immediately recovered and asked: "Little brother, is this one your friend? Looking from her complexion, is she haunted by a severe illness?"

Yun Che nodded: "This is my wife. Her body has been affected by the cold, and her vitality has been severely injured. Perhaps she will remain unconscious for a very long time."

“So that’s how it is...” The middle-aged man nodded, and inside his heart he exclaimed: The man is otherworldly handsome, the woman is as beautiful as a goddess; what a fine-looking pair! Their background definitely isn’t ordinary. Especially this woman, how can a normal family raise up such a goddess-like girl. This man’s age looks only to be seventeen or eighteen, yet his profound energy aura has already reached Spirit Profound Realm. He ought to be some disciple or even a heir of some top level sect...

As he thought till here, the middle-aged man spoke: “Little brother, you ought to have come from a foreign place, right? Do you currently have any place to stay? If you aren’t unwilling, how about staying for a few days at our Grandwake Clan? It’ll also allow this Su to express his gratitude.”

The inside of Yun Che’s heart moved. He took a glance at the unconscious Xia Qingyue, then took another glance at Su Ling’er, and said: “This junior does indeed need a place of settlement to treat my wife’s injuries... If that’s the case, then this Junior will gratefully receive Senior’s hospitality.”

“Hahahaha, do not be so modest little brother. Compare to your great kindness of saving my daughter, this isn’t considered to be much.” The middle-aged man started to laugh warmly: “Oh right, this one’s surname is Su, with the name Hengshan. Come, Little Brother Yun.”

“Big Brother Yun Che will go home together with us? That’s great that’s great that’s great!!” Su Ling’er was excited to the point of jumping. That exceptionally happy appearance made Su Hengshan feel somewhat inexplicable. He made a spoiling smile: “Not only is Little Brother Yun our benefactor, he is also our guest now. You’ll have to learn some manners, shouting and yelling like this doesn’t make you good girl, okay?”

“Heee! Papa really is naggy. Big Brother Yun Che is the bestest person, he wouldn’t complain about me.” As she spoke, Su Ling’er ran over and grabbed Yun Che’s hand and said while grinning: “Big Brother Yun Che, you promised to come back home with us, you can’t escape halfway okay?”

“Okay!” Yun Che extended his hand pushed Su Ling’er’s little nose tip with a faint smile... He really wanted to know just what kind of family was Su Ling’er born and raised in.

Su Hengshan felt somewhat puzzled for a moment. Calculating from the time, Ling’er and Little Brother Yun at most have met for half an hour at most, how did they become so close already? Moreover, looking at Ling’er’s manner, she, who usually didn’t like to meet with strangers, was exceptionally fond of Little Brother Yun... How curious.

Yun Che carried Xia Qingyue, followed behind Su Hengshan, and walked towards the “Grandwake Clan” that Su Ling’er had grown up in.

Chapter 263 - Grandwake Mountain, Grandwake Clan

On the way, Yun Che conversed with Su Hengshan. He ascertained once more than this place was indeed Azure Cloud Continent from Su Hengshan’s own mouth, and the year was in fact 1999! When Su Hengshan asked them where they came from, he responded without thinking that him and Xia Qingyue left their sect to experience the outside world, but not long ago, they had an unlucky encounter with a vicious profound beast, and Xia Qingyue lost consciousness from a heavy injury.

During his past life, Yun Che was already sure that Su Ling'er had an extraordinary family background. Although she normally wore the simplest of clothing to do his laundry, bathe him, mend his clothing, cook, pick his medicine, season his medicine and treat him... She did everything more skillfully than how a girl from an ordinary family background would have done, but her instinctive grandeur and grace was not something an ordinary family could have raised. He only figured through his conversations with Su Hengshan, that Su Hengshan was an incumbent sect master of the Grandwake Clan! And Su Ling'er, was precisely the princess of the Grandwake Clan. East of the Supwake Country's river, Grandwake Clan was without a doubt the number one sect, as well as the biggest power. Their status was similar to New Moon City's Xiao Sect's Branch Sect, and they relied on Grandwake Mountain for its incredibly generous amounts of natural resources and minerals.

From the estimates of Su Hengshan's profound energy aura and the encounter with the three men in black earlier, this Grandwake Clan's power level should be higher than New Moon City's Xiao Sect's Branch Sect by a level or two, but it absolutely wasn't at the level of the Four Major Sects' level.

However, even in the east of the Grandwake River, Grandwake Clan still had enemies: the Blackwood Stronghold!

As sect master, Su Hengshan had the dignity and might of a sect master, but he had an even more cultured and refined personality. When he was facing a junior, he did not show the pride of the number one sect master east of the river. Not a hint of falsehood or reservation hung on his face as he showed his appreciation and thanks for Yun Che. If he didn't hear it from his own mouth, Yun Che wouldn't even have believed that he was a sect master at all!

Having a father like that, it was no wonder that Su Ling'er was raised to be so honest and elegant.

He wanted to learn about the matters concerning Su Ling'er as much as possible. When he asked the father daughter duo why they would encounter such aggression, Su Hengshan let out a long sigh. His face exposed a deeply angry look: "They're all just some sect grudges. If I say it, we would just be mocked, Little Brother Yun... Except I didn't think that they'd take action against Ling'er! This kind of insulting behavior is utterly unforgivable!"

Yun Che muttered to himself a bit and said: "Senior Su, forgive this junior for talking too much. You and Su Ling'er just came out together to have some fun for a little while, but encountered such an obviously calculated ambush. It's clear that someone exposed your and Su Ling'er's whereabouts."

"Sigh!" Su Hengshan sighed: "How can I not know about all this. It's just that I really don't want to suspect anyone on my side."

Grandwake Clan was far larger than Yun Che could imagine. At the very least, the size of this clan was far greater than the Xiao Sect Branch Sect he had once went to. For a clan of this size, there would be at least a few tens of thousands of disciples.

"Big Brother Yun Che, look, this is my home! It's big isn't it! This huge mountain behind us is also our home!"

As they approached Grandwake Clan's main entrance, Su Ling'er happily and pridefully introduced everything to Yun Che. Su Hengshan's brows were constantly tight and his mind was occupied the entire way, but Su Ling'er was actually being a bit too carefree considering she almost encountered a great

disaster. A naive and adorable smile constantly hung on her face like she had already forgotten all the events prior to this... Looking at her fairy-like smile, Yun Che's line of sight was constantly confused and dazed... Ling'er, how wonderful would it be if you could be this carefree without worries your entire life...

"Father! Ling'er, you're back!" A barely twenty year old young male welcomed them from afar and emotionally yelled: "I heard rumors that you guys encountered an ambush from the Blackwood Stronghold. Seeing you guys without any problems is wonderful... Father, Ling'er, you two aren't hurt right?"

"No problem, just a bit of a scare and luckily, this little brother helped." Su Hengshan nodded and introduced Yun Che: "Little Brother Yun, this is my son, Su Haoran. I am forty six this year and only have a pair of son and daughter like this. Even saying such things is a bit shameful, hehe... Haoran, this is Little Brother Yun Che. If he didn't save Ling'er, Ling'er might have been captured by those bastards from Blackwood Stronghold. Little Brother Yun's wife suffered a few minor injuries, and requires our help for a few days. You have to thank and take care of them for your father."

"What! Blackwood Stronghold's people took action against Ling'er? That's lower than low! Utterly heartless!" Su Haoran's entire face was filled with anger and he cupped his hands toward Yun Che: "Brother Yun, thank you for saving Ling'er..."

When he spoke to this point, he shot glance toward Xia Qingyue being carried by Yun Che within his arms. Suddenly, His gaze was completely fixated and was unable to move away anymore. His face became imbecilic and foolish like he had lost his soul all of a sudden.

Yun Che remained calm and collected, and embraced Xia Qingyue closer to his chest to hide her face away Su Haoran's line of sight, then gently smiled: "It only took a bit of effort. Brother Haoran is too courteous."

"Big brother." Su Ling'er who stood by Yun Che's side crisply shouted at Su Haoran with her emotionless voice and joyless face. This felt a bit strange to Yun Che because he distinctly felt Su Ling'er wasn't intimate toward her brother. It almost seemed like there was a slight bit of alienation.

And this Su Haoran's look towards Xia Qingyue also made him very uncomfortable.

Su Haoran just recollected his thoughts and half lowered his head and with an unnatural expression, he said: "Father, the clan already knows the matter about you being ambushed. Second and Sixth Uncle are in the conference room waiting for you."

Su Hengshan nodded: "I'll go then. Haoran, you go and arrange residence for Little Brother Yun and his wife... Oh, just set them up in the Dragon Perching Pavilion."

He turned around and said to Yun Che: "Little Brother Yun, I have some matters to attend to, excuse me. If you need anything, don't hesitate to tell my son. Please don't be too polite. Ling'er, come and follow papa."

Su Hengshan brought Su Ling'er and left quickly. Su Ling'er looked back once in awhile; the fact that she didn't want to leave Yun Che was written all over her face. Under Su Haoran's guidance, Yun Che carried

Xia Qingyue to the Dragon Perching Pavilion that Su Hengshan mentioned and gently placed Xia Qingyue on the only huge bed there.

Grandwake Mountain's atmosphere was incredibly grand since it was one of the twelve divine mountains in the Azure Cloud Continent. There were countless spirit medicine and spirit stones within the mountains. The rich resources gave birth to the powerful Grandwake Clan. The room that Su Hengshan personally appointed for Yun Che was extremely luxurious. The name "Dragon Perching Pavilion" wasn't pointless. On top of all kinds of red hardwood decorations, sculptures in all shapes and forms depicted a majestic five clawed flying dragon. This place should be where Grandwake Clan received their most honored guests. It goes to show just how grateful Su Hengshan was towards Yun Che for saving Su Ling'er.

"Brother Yun and this lady are... husband and wife?"

"That's right." Yun Che nodded. Then, he saw a hint of jealousy within Su Haoran's eyes.

"Heheh." Su Haoran forced a smile and said: "Brother Yun is truly fortunate to actually be wedded with such a beautiful fairy-like bride. Oh, Brother Yun doesn't lack natural talents either. You actually stepped into the Spirit Profound Realm, not bad not bad."

These words from Su Haoran contained the arrogant tone of the strong talking to the weak. He complimented Yun Che's natural talents, but his demeanor was in fact proud and aloof. He was twenty years old this year, and his profound strength was already at the fourth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. He was at the peak level within the younger generation east of the river. Just comparing profound strength, he was stronger than Yun Che who was only at the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm... but that was merely profound strength.

"Brother Haoran is wrongfully praising." Yun Che spoke without thinking.

"Except, Brother Yun, it's not that I'm criticizing you. Although your natural talents aren't bad, you came out just like that to experience the world together with your wife. You're just making too much trouble for yourself. In this world, there are many people with better natural talent than you. Arrogance, complacency, and ignorance aren't good things. Before you have the strength to properly protect your family, it's better to not do as you please. Otherwise, when you encounter an actual disaster and you don't have the strength to protect your family, harming your fairy-like wife's life would be terrible.

When Su Haoran spoke, he peeked at Xia Qingyue from time to time. Every time he glanced towards her, his fingers would tremble a bit... In his entire life, he had never seen a girl as beautiful as Xia Qingyue; furthermore, he could never imagine it was possible for a girl to be beautiful to such a degree. There were even several times when he couldn't resist losing control to knock Yun Che out, and then enjoy this sleeping beauty however he liked.

Yun Che faintly smiled and said: "Thank you Brother Haoran, for your reminders. I'll remember it."

Su Haoran extended his right hand and had difficulty enduring making a grabbing motion: "This lady is in a coma and isn't waking up. Looks like her injuries aren't light. I just happen to have some medical expertise. Let me examine a bit, then grab some spirit medicine, and she'll be awake in no time."

After he finished talking, Su Haoran casually walked forward and approached Xia Qingyue's bedside.

Yun Che took a step forward and impolitely blocked Su Haoran's way and calmly said: "No need, I can't be any more certain of my wife's condition. There is no need to for Brother Haoran to feel troubled. Thank you Brother Haoran, for your warm reception, I won't waste your time any longer. You may leave."

Su Haoran's expression changed and he didn't have a reason to stay anymore. He stared at Yun Che a bit and said: "Very well then. I won't bother you two. If you need anything, you can tell my servants outside anytime."

After Yun Che saw Su Haoran leave, he tightly shut his room's door. He coldly smiled and muttered: "He dares to lust after my wife... humph! You can think all you want, but if you think about anything else, even if you are Ling'er's brother, I won't go easy on you!"

Xia Qingyue was sleeping soundly, and had no idea that she already came to another world. Yun Che kept close and guarded by her side. Every eighth of an hour, he would check her inner vitality, and see that her internal energy became increasingly calm, which finally put his mind at ease.

"Jasmine, do you have any way to help her recover a bit faster?" Yun Che asked. Although Xia Qingyue's condition had temporarily stabilized, the injuries in her profound vein were too severe. To completely restore Xia Qingyue would take a long time even for him. Him and Xia Qingyue could only stay here for a day. After returning to Heaven Basin Secret Realm, they could stay a maximum of half a day. When they leave the Heaven Basin Secret Realm, the people of Frozen Cloud Asgard would never let Yun Che see her again. Yun Che believed they wouldn't be able to completely restore Xia Qingyue if she was brought back to Frozen Cloud Asgard.

"Of course!"

Yun Che was only casually asking, but he didn't think Jasmine would decisively answer with certainty: "It's precisely the thing that you found with her, the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus!"

"This lotus flower's effectiveness is far greater than you can imagine! After using the Sky Poison Pearl to perfectly refine the essence of the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus, if you give it to her afterwards, her entire body would recover shortly and her profound strength would step into the Sky Profound Realm right away... in your Blue Wind Empire, she would be considered the first person under twenty to step into the Sky Profound Realm... Only, the premise of everything is that you'd have be willing!"

Chapter 264 - Qingyue Awakens

"Really?" Yun Che's mind shook, and stood up while shouting: "Whether or not she could breakthrough is secondary. If the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus could make her completely recover within a short period of time, then why would I not be willing!"

"You have to think it through clearly." Jasmine warned: "The Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus being considered a sacred object in your Blue Wind Empire is not an exaggeration at all! After using this Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus, an object of the same level might not appear in Blue Wind Empire for the next thousand years. In other words, if you use this Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus on her, then it equates to you forever losing an enormous opportunity."

“Furthermore! You have all kinds of divine beast bloodlines and primordial god arts within your body. Every time your profound strength rises by a level, your increase in strength is not something another person could compare to! If you used the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus on yourself, the rise in strength it would bring would far surpass her! In my eyes, if you truly gave it up, it would be a stupid and wasteful move!”

Yun Che took two steps back. Then, with a thought, he was already cupping that huge Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus between his two hands. Even though the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus had been exposed to the air, it was wrapped under the powerful aura of the Sky Profound Pearl, so its essence did not leak at all. He said without the slightest hesitation: “Raising strength is certainly important, but she is my lawfully wedded wife. Her recovery is by far, much more important than raising my own power!”

“...If the person who laid in front of me is you, I’d pick you just the same!”

Jasmine originally wanted to say something, but after hearing this from Yun Che, she was suddenly speechless and did not say another word for quite a while.

The Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus was quickly wrapped up by the green light that the Sky Poison Pearl emitted. All the essence it contained was quickly refined. Flakes of faint blue and red powder gently floated down, and finally landed in Yun Che’s palm. What remained was a round bead the size of a dragon’s eye that emitted a faint blue radiance.

An intoxicating fragrance assailed his nostrils. After Yun Che gently breathed in a breath of air, he immediately felt his entire body relax, and even his blood circulation mildly sped up quite a bit. As an existence that was at the level of a sacred object, the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus was incredibly precious, but the difficulty of refining this was also incredibly high as well. If it was in anyone else’s hands, retaining a third of its full effectiveness was the limit. However, in the hands of Yun Che, he could perfectly do what no one else could possibly believe, one hundred percent effectiveness!

Therefore, the effect of this “Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet” in Yun Che’s hands was much stronger than what was recorded! Perhaps twice or three times, maybe even more!

The records had shown that one pellet would allow someone at the early stage of the Earth Profound Realm to break through into the Sky Profound Realm, but the one in Yun Che’s hands... even he himself had no idea what level Xia Qingyue’s profound strength would raise up to after she wakes up.

Only by smelling its fragrance, one’s entire body would feel as if it had been baptized. It was simply impossible to imagine what kind of transformation it would bring if it was consumed. Its attractiveness is something that all profound practitioners even those elderly experts who had great experience would hardly be able to resist it. Yun Che silently looked at it, but his expression was unexpectedly ordinary. He didn’t even have a hint of hesitation. If it wasn’t for Xia Qingyue saving his life, he would have been a dead man long time ago, so how could he not be willing to save her!

He moved forward and gently parted Xia Qingyue’s delicate lips. Then, he put the “Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet” that could cause the entire Blue Wind Empire to tremble into her mouth. With a gentle push of his profound energy, he guided it into her body.

Jasmine did not say anything to stop him.

Clank...

Without even needing Yun Che to his profound strength as a catalyst, the Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet had practically instantly entered her body. Xia Qingyue's body blossomed with a layer of splendid moon-white sheen. This layer of light was incredibly gentle and did not have a trace of violent energy. In most situations, a medicinal pellet that contained a lot of power would generally take a very long time to refine and the process would be brimming with danger. When swallowed, it would usually explode like a flame inside the body. If it wasn't controlled and refined well, this flame would be enough to harm the whole body, or could even be fatal. However, when this "Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet" entered the body, the strength it contained was as mild as a ripple; slowly and gently, it spread into every part of the body and bestowed all the power it contained to Xia Qingyue.

Under the moon-white sheen, Xia Qingyue's breathing became more and more relaxed. Yun Che quickly and pleasantly discovered that all her meridians, which were damaged by the cold, were miraculously healing at a rapid pace. The circulation of her blood also quickly calmed down as well. Then, a slight rosy blush started to appear on her pure white face. Afterwards, under Yun Che's careful gaze, she slowly opened her eyes.

From the time Xia Qingyue took the Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet to when she woke up, it took only an eighth of an hour. The miraculous effects of the Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet made Yun Che feel as if he was dreaming.

"Where... is this?" Xia Qingyue looked all around in a daze. With a misty expression, she felt as if she was in a dream. According to her memories, they were still in Heaven Basin's enormous beast's darkness and cold.

She felt a gentle source of power within her body and a layer of warm power continuously rushed into every part of her body.

"Don't get up." Yun Che promptly reached out, pressed her shoulders down, and gently said: "This is a very safe place... don't worry, you're not dreaming. We've already escaped. I am already alright, and you will also be better soon."

Then, he gave a simple account of the events that had occurred to Xia Qingyue; about everything that happened after escaping the enormous beast in the Heavenly Basin to arriving at this place. But his version of the events had a slightly deviation from what actually occurred. He told Xia Qingyue that he inadvertently found a space attribute treasure within the Heaven Basin enormous beast's stomach and had escaped to here. He did not tell Xia Qingyue that this place was in fact a "fantasy world".

As Yun Che gave his explanation, the Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet was still steadily releasing its power within Xia Qingyue's body, restoring her originally completely exhausted profound strength at an astonishing pace. With this speed, perhaps in less than two hours, her body and profound strength would have completely recovered.

"You gave me... the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus?" After sensing the warm power within her body, that was the only possibility that Xia Qingyue could think of.

"Mn, I was still a bit worried before. Luckily, it was like what you had said, its medicinal strength is incredibly warm. There's no risk at all." Yun Che said with a slight smile.

“But...”

“No buts.” Yun Che interrupted her words and lightly shook his hand. Then he reached out and grabbed her delicate hands: “For the sake of saving my life, you were willing to give up your own. Why would an Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus matter. Besides, we’re a married couple, we don’t need to distinguish ourselves separately.”

Suddenly, the heart of Xia Qingyue, who had her hands gripped tightly by Yun Che, trembled slightly. She unconsciously wanted to struggle her hands free, but they were being firmly held by Yun Che. She continuously struggled several times, but she lost due to her powerlessness. She could only let him hold her hands, and her heart rate gradually increased. Even though she secretly used the Frozen Heart Arts, she was not able to suppress it.

The two had been married for a long time, but this was the first time they had held their hands together so ambiguously. Xia Qingyue’s hands were ice cold and soft; they were as tender as soft jade, so soft that they seemed to be boneless. After Yun Che held her, he was not willing to let go. The two remained silent for quite a while and both of them were afraid of talking, in fear of breaking this special mood.

Knock knock knock...

Graceful footsteps approached from the outside, and then a knock was heard. Not wanting to let go of Xia Qingyue’s hands, Yun Che asked: “Who is it?”

“Big Brother Yun Che, are you inside? It’s Ling’er.”

Su Ling’er’s free-spirited voice that seemed like a nightingale echoed through. Yun Che promptly opened the door, and saw Su Ling’er, who changed into a mild green colored chiffon, charmingly stand outside. When she saw Yun Che, she happily smiled: “Big Brother Yun Che!”

Chapter 265 - Mutual Hostility

“Ling’er.” After seeing Su Ling’er’s delicate little face, Yun Che brimmed with warmth and joy. This joyous feeling that struck the depth of his soul was a joy that nothing else could replace. Just by calmly looking at Ling’er, he felt that his life was already perfect.

He didn’t know that when Su Ling’er saw him, she had the exact same change of emotions as he did. Yun Che had it because him and Su Ling’er were bound by their past life. As far as Su Ling’er was concerned, it was merely the simple feeling, simple joy and the feeling of being near, without any other reason or cause. She said: “Heh, Big Brother Yun Che, father told me to tell you that at dusk, there will be many people coming to the clan and some bad things are going to take place. When it’s time, Big Brother Yun Che has to shut his room door tightly and should not leave for any reason.

“Oh?” Yun Che’s brows moved slightly. Then, he nodded and answered with a slight smile: “Okay, I understand.”

“Mn! Then... Big Brother Yun Che, I’m going back now. You and beautiful big sister have to rest well.” Su Ling’er said while beaming. She took a little step back, but didn’t leave right away. A pair of liquid diamond eyes clung on to Yun Che for awhile and had an expression that couldn’t bear to leave.

“Ah? Why do you need to leave so quickly? I still want to talk with Su Ling’er for awhile.”

Su Ling'er pouted and said: "Father said that you guys should have traveled quite a distance, and must be exhausted. Additionally, the beautiful big sister is ill and needs to rest as well, so he told me to leave as soon as I passed on the information, so that I won't bother you... Big Brother Yun Che, when beautiful big sister wakes up, can you play with me? Oh there's more... Big brother Yun Che came from very far away, I want to listen to Big Brother Yun Che tell stories about the place from far away.

Su Ling'er was still naive, and carefree with smiles. It made Yun Che feel a dizzying joy so extravagant that Yun Che felt as if he was in a dream. He gently smiled, then slowly and carefully nodded his head: "Okay! When it's time, I'll play with Su Ling'er for sure and I'll tell Su Ling'er many stories... It's a deal!"

"Mn! Hehe..." Su Ling'er tilted her head then ran away happily like an oriole that was set free.

After closing his room door, Yun Che's expression quickly turned severe.

There was going to be a group of people that would come in the evening? What kind of bad things were going to happen? Could it be...

On top of the bed, Xia Qingyue's eyes were lightly shut and was in a meditative state. She calmly absorbed and guided the strength of the Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet, except her five senses really weren't completely sealed. She heard the entire conversation that Yun Che had with Su Ling'er.

Their time limit in this place was only a short twenty four hours. He naturally couldn't spend each and every second with Ling'er, but at the moment, Xia Qingyue definitely needed someone to guard her side and Grandwake Clan wasn't really a place they considered calm and stable. In addition, there was the Su Haoran who harbored evil intentions, so he absolutely did not want to leave Xia Qingyue's side.

"Yun Che, have you been here before?" Jasmine suddenly said.

"No, I haven't."

"Then why are you acting so special towards that little girl? You just met her today, but when you saw her completely lose control of her emotions earlier, your emotional reactions became out of the ordinary! What is going on here?" Jasmine said with a serious tone. Even though "that little girl" coming out of the mouth of another little girl was a bit strange...

"..." Yun Che raised his head and lightly said: "That, is truly an unspeakable secret."

Jasmine: "..."

During the entire afternoon, Yun Che always guarded Xia Qingyue's side as Xia Qingyue laid there motionlessly. The moon-white sheen beside her never waned, and this layer of light magically isolated the aura of Xia Qingyue's profound strength, inhibiting Yun Che from finding out the state of her profound strength. But this was fine as well, if the Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet was actually as astonishing as the legends said they were, then perhaps Xia Qingyue would be able to breakthrough into the Sky Profound Realm! If the aura of the profound strength breaking through startled the Grandwake Clan, then it might attract unnecessary attention instead.

The sky gradually dimmed and it was already nightfall. At this moment, the sound of urgent footsteps suddenly echoed in from outside, as if many people were rushing to a certain place right now. The sound of footsteps continued on for a long while until the sound of disorderly and abnormal clamor

started transmitting from afar. With Yun Che's hearing abilities, he faintly heard the sound of callous laughter and angry rebuke from time to time.

Yun Che took a glance at Xia Qingyue's state, and then walked to the window. He carefully opened a slit in the window and looked towards the place where the sound originated from.

There were already many people gathered to the brim in front of Grandwake Clan's Conference Hall. On one side were Grandwake Clan's leaders and a group of disciples headed by Su Hengshan, who had a pair of angry eyes. Across from them stood a group of three hundred men in black. Under the escort of the men in black were over ten middle-aged people dressed in different attire. There was also an elder with a swagger, who was sitting in a rattan chair that seemed came out of nowhere. His eyes were half closed and he was unrestrained like an old deity with a proud attitude that didn't put anyone else in his eyes.

"Su Hengyue! I always respected you as my second brother. Even though you had opposed me when we were fighting for the position of Clan Master in the past, I still put the matter behind me and never mentioned it! These past years, the clan's resources were all prioritized for you! I can understand that you want our late ancestor's treasure as well, but you actually unhesitatingly collaborated with Blackwood Stronghold and made these ambitious moves! How can you face our deceased father, how can you face our Grandwake Clan's ancestors!!

Su Hengshan's face was brimming with anger and his gaze shifted to another person: "And you! Li Yunji, when you met certain doom back then and your life was hanging by a thread, who was it that saved you? And who was it that gave you over ten years of peace? Is this how you repay my father and my Grandwake Clan's kindness?"

The middle-aged man, Li Yunji, who was pointed out by Su Hengshan took a slight step back and an unnatural expression flashed on his face. But he immediately answered with a cold snort: "The late Clan Master's kindness will naturally always be kept in my heart! It's also because of the late Clan Master's great favor, that I could not bear to see Grandwake Clan get destroyed in your hands! Resign as Clan Master and hand over the treasure key! If not for your obstinate behaviors, Grandwake Clan would have already had a shockingly powerful expert a long time ago! Grandwake Clan would have leapt to become a peak sect! And not the completely fruitless one like it is now!"

"Hehe, everything Yunji said is true." Su Hengyue said while laughing: "Our late father handing over the position of Clan Master to you, was really the greatest mistake of his life! If you handed over the treasure key sooner and collaborated with Blackwood Stronghold, everything east of the river would have been ours a long time ago! Your stubbornness only burdened the entire Grandwake Clan!" He looked towards the elder who sat there and grimly smiled: "Even the elders who never questioned you about being Clan Master could not stand by idly and watch you any longer! Just obediently hand over the Clan Master position. Be at ease and just become a teaching elder! The position of Clan Master doesn't suit you at all!"

"Load of bullshit!" Su Hengshan angrily laughed: "Blackwood Stronghold's behaviors were always despicable. They have an extremely poor reputation outside and had also always coveted our Grandwake Mountain resources. If we collaborated with Blackwood Stronghold, we would be working with the tiger and destroy our Grandwake Clan's hundreds of years of clean reputation! As for our clan's

treasure, our late ancestors clearly explained that we could only take it out when an extremely stunning talent, who is able to shock the world, appeared in our clan; otherwise, we'd be recklessly wasting it and pointlessly destroying our clan's greatest opportunity! If I took it out right now, that would be the real disgrace towards our ancestors."

"Clan Master Su's words are too harsh to listen to." A middle-aged man in black slowly walked forward: "Our Blackwood Stronghold genuinely and sincerely wants to cooperate with the Grandwake Clan. You give me medicine and precious stones, and I'll give you divine weapons. It's profitable for both sides. By comparison, Brother Hengyue's knowledge and insight is much more powerful than yours. It's no wonder that your Grandwake Clan has stagnated and become lifeless during these past years."

"Heimu Qingya!" Su Hengshan's anger directed towards black attired man who had just spoken: "You despicable little man! I still haven't repaid you regarding the matter that you intended to seize my daughter this morning, yet you still had the guts to personally come yourself! As the mighty Hold Master of Blackwood Stronghold, you had unexpectedly let your disciples take action on a little ten year old girl. Are you really worthy of your title as the Blackwood Stronghold's Hold Master?!"

"Heheh!" Heimu Qingya wasn't the least bit resentful when being cursed in rage by Su Hengshan: "Clan Master Su is misunderstanding. This Hold Master only wanted to invite your daughter as a very important guest. The word "seize" isn't very appropriate."

"Really?" Su Hengshan clenched both his fists. He wasn't a person who got angry very easily, but the people of Blackwood Stronghold taking action against Su Ling'er touched his absolute bottom line. He coldly said: "Heimu Qingya, I know how you are. If you don't give me an explanation after we sort out our clan's matters today, then don't even think about leaving alive!"

Heimu Qingya grinned and smiled, but didn't say anything as he took two steps back. Both his hands were over his chest in a leisure posture... That's right, he was here to passively watch the great battle within the clan. No matter what the outcome was, it was all favorable.

The elder who had continuously sat upright in place, opened his eyes and heedlessly said: "Hengshan, I don't care who succeeds the position of Clan Master. I won't make trouble for you if you aren't willing to collaborate with Blackwood Stronghold either, but the key to the clan's greatest treasure must be taken out today!"

The speech from Grandwake Clan's most senior elder naturally contained an extraordinary influence. Su Hengshan's expression suddenly transformed and then unhesitantly said: "Absolutely impossible!"

The mood at the scene became increasingly tense. Grandwake Clan's disciples all rushed over, as more and more people filled the scene. If they were only facing Blackwood Stronghold, they could unanimously confront them, but Blackwood Stronghold had the attitude of spectators. The two sides who had mutual hostility were all people of the Grandwake Clan... Only, the other side was a person who had left not long ago, who then entered the Blackwood Stronghold!

From the intense conversation between the two sides, Yun Che finally understood everything.

In the region east of Supwake's river, Grandwake Clan and Blackwood Stronghold were the two most powerful sects. Behind Grandwake Clan was Grandwake Mountain, medicine, as well as countless precious minerals and resources. Blackwood Stronghold was situated in the Blackwood Mountain Range

and had huge amounts of metal and strange stones as their resource. The natural resources of the two sects really complemented each other, and Blackwood Stronghold had always wanted to collaborate with the Grandwake Clan many times for the purpose of sharing their resources, but Blackwood Stronghold's actions were despicable and they also had a horrible reputation. Although the elders of the Grandwake Clan wanted to collaborate with them for the most part, the successive Clan Masters all disagreed profusely.

Until Su Hengshan's generation, Blackwood Stronghold, which was originally more than a half level lower, suddenly had an explosive development, and quietly reached the point where they could fight on even terms with the Grandwake Clan. This also made the elders want to support Blackwood Stronghold. The people in favor of ruling the river east by force nowadays, increased up to the point where it had exceeded more than half, and gradually increased the pressure on Su Hengshan everyday.

But these weren't the main reason for the confrontation today. The real reason was an item that the late ancestors of Grandwake Clan had left behind — the clan's mystical treasure!

From a place called the "Southern Border Holy Land", a late elder of the Grandwake Clan obtained a valuable treasure, rumored to be at the "sacred object" grade!

Chapter 266 - Disruption

Yun Che didn't hear what this valuable clan treasure was, but looking at the degree of importance they placed on it to the point that they started a big fight over it, it was probably something incredible. Perhaps, it really was an item of the "sacred object" grade like the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus.

Since the clan's treasure was precious to the point that it could be the hope Grandwake Clan was looking for to become a peak sect of Azure Cloud Continent's Supwake Country, the decision of who to use this precious treasure on was of the utmost importance! If they used it on an ordinary disciple, it would undoubtedly be a waste. Due to the incredible precaution this matter required, they still never used the clans's treasure up until this generation, but had hidden it in an unknown place instead. Additionally, that hidden place could only be opened by a special key, and that special key was always in the hands of the next Clan Master.

In this generation, it was in Su Hengshan's hands.

Su Hengyue was an extremely ambitious person. He had coveted the clan's most valuable treasure ever since he was young, but although his aptitude was incredibly good, it still wasn't stunningly good. However, he still reached a high prestige within Grandwake Clan, and all these years, he had been enticing an ample amount of assistants, and was also making an extreme effort towards collaborating with the Blackwood Stronghold. All the elders in the Grandwake Clan who shared these thoughts naturally gravitated towards him.

Right now, the reason why Su Hengyue resolutely wanted Su Hengshan to hand over the treasure key to the point that he didn't care about Su Hengshan turning hostile or borrowing Blackwood Stronghold's power was all because of his son, Su Haoyu!

This year, Su Haoyu was a full twenty years old and his profound strength was already at eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm! In all of Grandwake Clan's history, this had never happened before! He believed that with his son's natural talents, he was completely qualified to obtain the clan's most

valuable treasure. He mentioned this to Su Hengshan over and over again, and even encouraged those in the clan to pressure him together, but Su Hengshan never agreed. Although Su Haoyu's natural talents were astonishing, he was absolutely not at the level of "World Stunning" that their late ancestors mentioned. Furthermore, Su Hengyue was always ambitious. If he actually gave the clan's most valuable treasure to Su Haoyu, in the future, the authority of the Grandwake Clan would also completely fall into Su Hengyue's bloodline... For his own selfish desires, he discriminated against the Grandwake Clan and relied on Blackwood Stronghold's strength. If the Grandwake Clan fell into his hands, their future would be utterly inconceivable.

"Su Hengshan, if you took out the clan's most valuable treasure a bit earlier, then my son Haoyu would have soared into the skies a long time ago, and in less than ten years, he would have taken our Grandwake Clan to a height that we could only dream of right now!" Su Hengshan callously laughed and said: "Don't believe that we don't know what you're thinking. You're envious of my son's natural talents and want to personally consume our clan's treasure. Heh, people being selfish and envious is completely normal. However, you want the entire Grandwake Clan to be dragged by you. As one of Grandwake Clan's elders, I'll never agree to that!"

"Bullshit!" Su Haoran angrily roared: "It's obvious that you're the one who's selfish. For the sake of getting your hands on the clan's most valuable treasure, you actually slander us in reverse. You have no sense of shame at all!"

"Yoh!" Su Hengyue said coldly: "Before an elder finished talking, your son has already lost his cool. Could it be that this Clan Master's own son is more qualified to use the clan's treasure than my family's Haoyu? That's right, if you can win against my Haoyu, then you will naturally be more qualified than Haoyu. Haoyu, come and compare your moves against your brother Haoran."

"Yes, father."

A youth around twenty year old completely dressed in white walked out from behind Su Hengshan. Although his expression was completely calm, his gaze exposed all of his pride: "Brother Haoran, no matter how much nonsense you say, it is useless. If you beat me, then I'll have no face to use the clan's most valuable treasure, and we would not have any dissent with the Clan Master regarding this matter from now on. Please."

"You!!" Su Haoran's restrained his facial expressions until it was red all over; nevertheless, he didn't dare to walk forward. Even though Su Haoyu was half a year younger than him, his profound strength already reached the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. Su Haoran wasn't his match at all. If they really fought, the only outcome would him being oppressed into the dirt, and losing all his face.

Su Hengshan's chest puffed up, and then viciously huffed out.

"What? Could it be the Brother Haoran doesn't dare? Heh... Brother Haoran doesn't need to be so tense. We're only comparing moves, that's all. I certainly won't hit you too hard. Besides, just in case you beat this little brother, would you not have gotten what you wished for?" Su Haoyu pointed his fingers at Su Haoran with a face full of ridicule as a sneer appeared in the corner of his mouth.

"That's enough, don't argue anymore."

An old voice sounded. Grand Elder Su Wanji, who sat on the chair, opened his eyes. His slow voice was serious and awe-inspiring: "For this matter, Hengyue was indeed a bit improper, but it is still a misunderstanding. Oh Hengshan, although our late ancestors told us to wait for a world shaking disciple to appear before using the clan's most valuable treasure, our ancestors' "world-shaking" could have meant many things. Haoyu is a genius that's hard to come by even in a hundred years. He is only twenty years of age, yet he has already stepped into the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. In the Country of Supwake, he could already live up to the word "world-shaking". It seems to me that Haoyu definitely has the qualification to use our clan's most valuable treasure. I can guarantee that in the following century, it is practically impossible for a disciple with greater talents than Haoyu to appear within the Grandwake Clan.

All of Su Wanji's words were clearly biased towards Su Hengyue's side, but these words were irrefutable. He stared toward Su Hengshan and quietly said: "This year, Haoyu is twenty years old. He is not young anymore. If he grew up a bit more, using the clan's most valuable treasure would naturally be much less effective. Hengshan, if you still obstinately do not understand, and is willing to die guarding the clan's most valuable treasure before releasing it, then what if a so-called "world-shaking" genius never emerges within our Grandwake Clan, will the clan's treasure be forever sealed? Our clan could have soared into the sky a long time ago, but had been stagnant for a long time because of this. If the day comes that our clan encounters a calamity, using the clan's most valuable treasure at that time, would be far too late!"

The harder Su Hengshan tried to restrain his eyebrows, the tighter it became... if Su Hengyue was a dutiful elder and Su Haoyu had a kind-hearted nature, then if enough people recommended him to offer out the clan's treasure, even if Su Hengshan felt that it was somewhat inappropriate, he wouldn't be so determined like this. Since Su Hengyue's line made these series of actions for the sake of obtaining the clan's most valuable treasure, this matter was completely uncompromisable!!

Him enticing the clan could be forgiven. But to pressure them by using the strength of the Blackwood Stronghold was essentially an action that betrayed the clan!!

To these avaricious and unscrupulous people, even if he were to die, he would never agree on giving the clan's treasure!!

"How's this?" Su Wangji squinted and slowly said: "Hengshan, If you can find a disciple under twenty in our clan that can defeat Haoyu; then Hengyue will never raise the matters regarding the clan's treasure ever again!"

Everyone among Su Hengyue and Su Haoran's group began to laugh. Su Hengyue sternly said: "Very well! If there is anyone under twenty in my Grandwake Clan that can defeat Haoyu and prove that his natural talents aren't the greatest, then I'll immediately slap my ass and leave. I'll never mention a word regarding the clan's treasure ever again and I'll apologize to the Clan Master for my inappropriate behaviors today... But, what if no one can defeat Haoyu?"

"Then please Hengshan, give the key to the clan's treasure to Haoyu. I believe none of the elders and the members of the clan present here want see this matter be dragged out or bickered over." Su Wanji said very slowly.

Su Hengshan clenched both his fists tightly and his fingers began to make popping sounds. Suddenly, right before he wanted to angrily reprimand them, an arrogant young man's voice came from his side.

"Good idea! Truly a good idea! Worthy of being the Grand Elder, even your ideas are so fair. Such a good idea, I will approve by raising both my hands!"

A smile hung over Yun Che's face as he slowly and relaxingly walked over. On his hands, he dragged a nervous faced Su Ling'er who tightly leaned on Yun Che's body.

When Yun Che absolutely could not watch this any further, he left the Dragon Perching Pavilion and happened to find a peeping Su Ling'er who hid behind a tree. Seeing him leave his room, Su Ling'er ran over with her little steps right away and urgently said: "Big Brother Yun Che, Papa said you can't go over there! It's really dangerous over there."

"Don't worry, I won't be in any danger." Yun Che smiled and said: "Ling'er, you stay here. You can't go near there no matter what... Once this matter is settled, I'll play with you."

Once Yun Che finished talking, he continued forward. Just as he took a step, he stopped once again and said to Su Ling'er: "Ling'er, do you believe that I can protect you?"

Looking at Yun Che eyes, Su Ling'er unhesitantly and nodded with all her might: "Mn!"

"Then, let's go over there together! No one can hurt you as long as you're by my side!" Yun Che lightly said and then took Su Ling'er's hand. Because in his heart, the safest place Su Ling'er could stay at, was by his side. He wouldn't be relieved if she was anywhere else.

Once Yun Che's pridefully arrogant voice transmitted outwards, he suddenly became the focal point of the scene. Su Hengshan suddenly turned pale in great alarm: "Little Brother Yun, and Ling'er... Why are you here! Quickly, leave this place. The matter here is unrelated to you, and it is not a place you should have come to!"

Earlier when Yun Che saved Su Ling'er, if he was recognized by the Blackwood Stronghold as the one who destroyed their important plan, then they might have gazed at him. As far as Su Ling'er was concerned, it was even more dangerous for her to be here. Once the plain and honest words were said, he had already lost all of his anger and bitterness, and planned to stop them right there. This was a place they absolutely should not be in.

"Papa, I... I'm not afraid. I'm here to cheer Papa on." Su Ling'er sweetly smiled towards Su Hengshan; nevertheless, she neared Yun Che even more and held onto Yun Che tightly with both of her little hands.

"It was me who wanted to bring Ling'er here, because I won't be at ease if Su Ling'er was anywhere else but by my side." Yun Che stood upright, and said in a low voice: "But I implore Senior Su to be at ease. Even if I were to die, I won't let a single strand of hair on Ling'er be hurt."

"..." When Su Hengshan looked at the expression in Yun Che's eyes, he was stunned for a while... Through the tens of years of his trials and hardships, he had heard those similar words many many times, but none of those times could have moved him as emotionally as this time's. That statement "even if I were to die, I won't let a single strand of hair on Ling'er be hurt" wasn't only spouted out from Yun Che's mouth, it was something that originated from his will and his soul... Looking at the expression

in Yun Che's eyes, he felt the determination contained in his words. He was extremely convinced that if the price to protect Ling'er involved a life, he would absolutely sacrifice himself without any hesitation.

He lightly grasped Su Ling'er's hand. That kind hazy imposing feeling was precisely the same as if he was protecting his entire world.

And Su Ling'er was also firmly grabbing and hugging him. Even though he arrived in front of the father, she still remained by his side and did not rush to his side. Her eyes contained her worries for him, but they were fearless... It seemed like as long as she cuddled by his side, she had nothing to fear.

Yun Che and his daughter had clearly only met today. He was incapable of understanding how these two were able to form such an intimacy to this degree. He believed that even two people who were inseparable for more than a dozen years could not achieve such a pure dependence and protection.

Could it actually be some sort of heavenly fate?

Chapter 267 - Tyrannical Might

The moment Yun Che appeared, one of the people among the Blackwood Stronghold widened his eyes. He hurriedly stepped forward, and whispered into Heimu Qingya's ears. "Hold Master, it's him... It was him who sabotaged our plans when we were about to abduct Su Hengshan's daughter!"

Heimu Qingya swept his gaze at Yun Che. Suddenly, he slapped onto that person's face, growling. "A bunch of trash! You people actually allowed someone who had only entered the Spirit Profound Realm to sabotage our plans, what's the point in having you bunch of trash then!?"

The Blackwood Stronghold disciple's slapped face swelled up heavily. He timidly retreated, and did not dare to utter another word.

Heimu Qingya stared at Yun Che with sinister eyes, and said towards Su Hengyue in front of him with a low voice. "Brother Hengyue, this is the kid who hindered us from abducting that little girlie! Hmph, he sure sabotaged our great plans. If the little girlie was currently in our hands, then there wouldn't be a need for such trouble!"

"It's him?" Su Hengyue's eyes which were staring at Yun Che instantly turned dark and ruthless, as he coldly laughed. "And here I was wondering where I was going to find this kid, but he actually does not know any fear and popped out himself!"

Su Hengyue sound transmitted to Su Haoyu. "Haoyu, find an excuse, and give this kid a ruthless lesson! Even if your 'hand slips' and 'accidentally' kill him, it doesn't matter either!"

Su Haoyu immediately responded. He inspected Yun Che's level of profound strength, and following after, he revealed a disdainful expression. He took a step forward, and blew up at Yun Che. "Where did this wild brat come from? From the looks of it, you're not one of our Grandwake Clan's people either, heh! This is a place where our Grandwake Clan is having a discussion regarding an important matter, it's not a place where a wild brat like you who comes from god knows where can step into, hurry and scam! If you don't wish to scam yourself, this young master can send you off himself!"

When Su Haoyu voiced out these words, everyone on site gave out a different atmosphere. Because these words by Su Haoyu, were evidently purposefully used to shame and anger his target. It seemed like they had a certain conflict between them.

However, Yun Che was not even the least bit angry. He used his gaze to size up Su Haoyu, and while he was sizing up, he nodded for a moment, and then disappointedly shook his head. The next moment, he actually looked as though he was sizing up a cattle that was being sold. He held his chin with his hand, and leisurely said. "Mn, so you're Su Haoyu, the one who is proclaimed to have the best talent in Grandwake Clan? Your appearance is still passable. Compared to this young master, you're still far off by a hundred thousands miles, but your appearance could still be looked at. However, it's a pity that your mouth is too smelly, it smells so much, it's nauseating."

"Hahahaha!" Su Haoyu laughed out wildly. "And here I was thinking why a wild brat like you would come here for, so you're actually here to seek death!"

"No no no no!" Yun Che waved his finger. "I have grown so big, yet, I have yet to know how the two words 'seeking death' are written. Earlier, I simply heard that you're the so-called genius disciple with the best talent in Grandwake Clan, so I came over to see if you look like a human or a dog, and while I'm at it..." Yun Che reached out his right hand, and flexed his wrist. "I'm here to seek advice from you, the so-called number one genius."

When Yun Che said these words, a couple of people at the scene began to laugh out loud. Su Haoyu had profound strength at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Profound Realm, in Grandwake Clan, or even the entire river east, he was unparalleled among those who were under twenty years of age. While Yun Che, who was merely at the First Level of the Spirit Profound Realm, actually dared to "seek advice"! Yun Che's looked to be around seventeen or eighteen years old; to enter the Spirit Profound Realm at such an age, his talent was considerably decent as well. However, in front of Su Haoyue, it was basically not even worth mentioning. The eyes of many people began to carry ridicule, and there were even some that were looking at Yun Che as though he was an idiot.

"Heheh, he really doesn't know any fear." Su Hengyue and Heimu Qingya coldly laughed at the same time.

Su Hengshan's eyebrows moved, and was about to voice out and stop Yun Che, however, just when he was about to let out his voice, he swallowed it back in. He deeply looked at Yun Che's expression, and no longer said another word. Although he and Yun Che had only known each other just earlier, from the short interactions he had with him, he felt that Yun Che had a maturity which far surpassed his age, at the very least, he should not be someone who was reckless and ignorant... There might be a deep meaning in his current actions.

The reason why Su Haoyu angered Yun Che, was to agitate him into a fight with himself in the first place, and then, he would take the opportunity to teach Yun Che a ruthless lesson. However, he never expected that, with only a few sentences, Yun Che would want to fight himself already. Su Haoyu coldly laughed in his heart. Crossing his arms in front of his chest, he said disdainfully. "With your qualifications? You're still not worthy to fight with me!"

“Hahahaha!” Yun Che laughed out loudly. “I have seen cattle blowing hot air before, but I never thought that a smelly worm knows how to blow hot air as well. And not only is this air so funny, it’s so smelly, it’s hard to breath.”

“You... you’re seeking death!!”

Yun Che was not angered, and it was Su Haoyu who had flared up. With a cling, he pulled out his longsword, and pointed it towards Yun Che. “Reveal your weapon. You don’t know how the two words ‘seeking death’ are written, do you? Today, this young master shall properly teach you then!”

Yun Che released the hand he was holding onto Su Ling’er with, and gently pushed her next to Su Hengshan. However, he did not bring out his weapon, and his two hands actually swinging playfully in front of him, as he casually said. “The fact that I’m seeking advice from you, is already giving you a huge amount of face. You actually still wish that I reveal my weapon? If it’s just you, you don’t seem to have the qualifications yet.”

“Pfft...” Quite a number of people on-site snorted.

“Hmph! This idiot, is simply making a fool out of himself!” Su Haoran silently scolded in his heart. Recalling Xia Qingyue, who was beautiful as a fairy, his heart uncontrollably trembled. At the same time, he silently said hatefully: Such a beautiful person, actually married to an idiot like this, the heavens are simply blind!

“Good... Very good.” Su Haoyu suddenly felt that his status would drop just by standing together with this kid in front of him, and he instantly roared out. “Then, go to hell.”

Su Haoyu stabbed out his longsword. As his profound energy surged, the thin long sword disrupted the air in the surroundings, sweeping up circles of spatial ripples. Momentarily, there were a couple of elders at the scene who nodded in praise at the might contained in this sword.

The corner of Yun Che’s eyes inclined upwards. His right hand casually swung out and grabbed towards Su Haoyu’s longsword.

“The hell! This kid is seeking death!”

“To actually dare to use his hands to take on Su Haoyu’s sword, doesn’t he want his hand anymore? Let’s not talk about him who’s just at the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm, even if it’s someone at the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, he’s simply seeking to be crippled if he does something like this!”

“Little brother, be careful!!” When Su Hengshan, whose heart was ill at ease in the first place, saw Yun Che’s action, he momentarily could no longer stay calm, and shouted out of shock... However, Yun Che’s palm was already almost half a foot away from Su Haoyu’s sword. He could only helplessly watch Yun Che’s palm make contact with Su Haoyu’s longsword.

With a “pu” sound, Yun Che’s right hand grabbed onto Su Haoyu’s sword just like that. It could no longer move a single inch, and the profound energy on the sword completely extinguished instantly. Before waiting for Su Haoyu to react, Yun Che’s hand had already left at lightning speed. Forming a fist, he ruthlessly smashed onto the blade of the sword with a single punch.

BAM!!!

Yun Che's arm strength was exceptionally terrifying. Under this heavy blow, Su Haoyu's thumb and forefinger was instantly spread apart. His longsword had flew out of his hand, and while it was flying away, it shattered into numerous pieces...

"Wha... What?"

This was a scene which everyone would never even dreamed of. Every single one of them paled out of shock. Even Su Hengshan, Su Hengyue, Heimu Qingya, and even the Grand Elder, were all completely dumbfounded.

Su Haoyu took two steps back. His pupils contracted, his right palm was bleeding profusely, and was incomparably painful. This unexpected change caused his mind to instantly go into a half-insane state. Before he could even gasp, Yun Che's figure had already rushed right in front of him. An ice-cold face appeared right in front of his eyes, and a solid punch smashed onto his chest.

"CRUNCH!!"

With a dull sound, Su Haoyu's entire chest sank inwards. His bones cleanly broke, and like a rolling calabash, his entire body rolled far away, pulling out a long trail of blood on the ground.

"Haoyu!!" Su Hengyue was so shocked, it was as though his soul flew out of his body as he swooped towards Su Haoyu's side. Beside him, the middle-aged man called Li Yunji leapt out, and pierced towards Yun Che's chest with a sword. "You dare to harm my young master, give me your life!!"

For Su Haoyu, who was proclaimed the number one genius in Grandwake Clan, not only was his sword stopped by Yun Che's empty hand, he was actually heavily injured in a blink of an eye as well. This caused Su Hengshan to feel shocked and overjoyed at the same time. Suddenly, when he saw Li Yunji moving towards him, he quickly charged over, roaring out loud at the same time. "Li Yunji, you dare!! Little brother Yun, be careful!"

A pressure of the Earth Profound Realm pressed towards him. This time, Yun Che no longer dared to behave haughtily. With a swing of both his hands, Dragon Fault had already been grabbed within his hands, and without even looking at the person attacking him, he temporarily activated "Burning Heart", and directly smashed towards him with a single "Falling Moon Sinking Star".

Bang!!!!

This loud bang caused everyone's eardrums to ring for a very long time. When Yun Che stepped into the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm, under the "Burning Heart" state's activation, his peak strength was comparable to a normal practitioner at the mid-stage Earth Profound Realm, so how could it be blocked by Li Yunji, whose profound strength was only at the second level of the Earth Profound Realm? Within the loud bang, Li Yunji who leapt out, as though he was a kite with a broken string, was sent flying back. When he landed, he took dozens of steps back, and then, with his sword as a support, he knelt onto the ground, and a large amount of blood splurged out from his mouth... The tyranny of that one sword strike from Yun Che, caused him to feel as though his organs had been completely shattered.

Su Hengshan, who had rushed out initially to save Yun Che, stopped. Looking at Yun Che whose hands were holding onto a gigantic sword, his two eyes were filled with astonishment.

Everyone's eyes on Yun Che, were stricken with shock as well.

This youth who looked to be only seventeen or eighteen years old, actually defeated Su Haoyu in a blink of an eye, and then, he injured Li Yunji who had the profound strength at the Earth Profound Realm with a single strike as well... Even if they had personally seen it, they still did not dare to believe this was actually real.

"Waaaaa!!" Su Ling'er's two hands held onto her little face. The number of little stars in her eyes were even more than the stars in a clear night sky. "Big Brother Yun Che is so incredible! Big brother Yun Che... is so handsome!!"

With a "bang", Dragon Fault was stabbed deeply into ground by Yun Che. He coldly looked at Li Yunji, and said with ridicule. "From what Clan Master Su said earlier, your life was saved by the previous Clan Master, and he even took you into the Grandwake Clan for a few dozen years. In the end, not only do you not know how to repay his kindness, you're actually helping those with ill intentions to coerce his descendants and make things difficult for them... Heh! A dog that was brought up still knows how to be loyal, you're really worse than a dog. With that one sword strike I smashed into you earlier, I even fear that I have dirtied my hands."

Whenever Yun Che scolded people, he had always been incomparably harsh. These words were like daggers stabbing into Li Yunji's heart. He, whose internal injuries were not light in the first place, instantly paled as his eyes roundly widened. Under the extreme anxiety and grief in his heart, he instantly fainted.

Su Hengyue peremptorily stuffed dozens of medicinal pellets into Su Haoyu's mouth, and then, continuously inserted profound energy into him to dissolve the medicinal strength, stabilizing his injuries. He fiercely turned his head, and stared at Yun Che, it was as though his eyes were daggers coated in blood. "You damn junior! You actually dare to harm my son, I will definitely have you die a dog's death!!"

"Tch!" Yun Che curled his lips in extreme disdain. "You actually spout such nonsense when your son's skills are inferior. I kindly stepped out and helped you teach him a lesson. I don't mind if you don't give me the proper thanks, however, you're actually still making such a fuss. I really wonder where you get the courage to say such shameful words in front of such a large audience... If you want to blame, then blame your son's incapacibilities. And what genius this is... This is simply a joke!"

"You!!" Su Hengyue's eyes widened roundly, and his lungs almost exploded out of anger. If not for the need to insert profound energy into Su Haoyu, he would have already acted against Yun Che, without regard for his status.

"This... oh, Grand Elder." Yun Che no longer bothered with Su Hengyue anymore, and his gaze turned towards Grand Elder Su Wangji, whose expression was extremely terrible. "Elder, earlier you said that, as long as you're able to find a disciple who is under twenty years old in the Grandwake Clan that is able to defeat Su Haoyu, then, Clan Master Su will have full authority to decide about the matter regarding the clan's treasure. This Su Hengyue father and son pair is also not allowed to once again bring up the matter about the clan's treasure, and must give their respects to Clan Master Su as well. This was something Su Hengyue had agreed to in front of everyone here... Grand Elder, these words that you said, you shouldn't have forgotten about it so quickly, right?"

“Hmph!” Su Wangji let out a cold snort. “What this elder has said, I will naturally keep my promise. Unfortunately, you’re not a disciple of our Grandwake Clan! Even if you enter our clan now, it’s no use! Grandwake Clan has never taken in any disciples from outside! And Li Yunji is nothing but half a servant as well!”

“Heheh, looks like Grand Elder isn’t well informed of the news.” Yun Che narrowed his eyes, and said smilingly. “Clan Master Su has already betrothed his daughter Su Ling’er to me, I am currently Clan Master Su’s son-in-law... Tell me then, am I not someone of the Grandwake Clan now!?”

Chapter 268 - Engagement

Yun Che’s words suddenly blanked everyone’s minds. Whispers began to sound from every direction and there were many that constantly shook their heads to show that they knew absolutely nothing about this matter. Everyone’s expressions were especially strange since Su Ling’er was after all, still young. She was only ten years of age this year. If the two unsuspecting people were betrothed before they were even adults, that would still have been quite normal, but Yun Che was a full grown adult! There certainly was something wrong with that...

Looking at the situation in front of them, no matter who it was, they thought it was extremely likely that this was just a fabricated excuse to thwart Su Hengyue’s ambitions.

Su Hengshan was caught in a daze as well, but he quickly reacted. He took a quick glance at Yun Che and without changing his expression, he said: “That’s right, Yun Che is the number one genius of the younger generation amongst the ones I’ve seen. I quite admire him, since, in terms of natural talent he is at least ten times better than Su Haoyu! You have seen this fact with your own eyes; additionally, he also saved my daughter’s life, so I have arranged for my daughter to marry him. When my daughter reaches sixteen years of age, they will marry!”

Su Ling’er blinked her innocent watery eyes. She had a look of confusion all over her face. After all, she was already ten years old this year and not some two or three year old little kid. She already knew what “marriage” meant. Even if she didn’t understand it completely, she was aware of what it basically meant. She looked at her father and then at Yun Che. Her heart was beating wildly as she was at her wit’s end.

“Bunch of crap!” Su Hengyue clenched his teeth and angrily said: “Su Hengshan, don’t treat everyone like an idiot! This child is only someone who recently helped you. This marriage thing, is just an excuse! Otherwise, how can there not be a single person here who knows about it!”

“Hehe, that’s only because I haven’t publicly announced yet. Don’t tell me that my own daughter’s marriage requires the consent of others?” Su Hengshan said indifferently. He looked at the crowd and then calmly continued: “Looks like, all of you aren’t too convinced. That’s fine. I, Su Hengshan, will publicly announce this matter right now...”

He looked at Yun Che, and Yun Che also looked at him... Su Hengshan’s expression was incredibly complicated, but Yun Che’s expression was incredibly unwavering and tranquil. This was the meeting of eyes between two men who loved the same girl dearly. From the expression in their eyes, one of them had the pure love of a father, and the other had an expression that shook one’s heart... undying determination.

After seeing the look in Yun Che's eyes, Su Hengshan's heart and mind also calmed down. All of his nervousness became the feeling of wonderful calmness.

His mood before was always immersed in the shock that Yun Che instilled. Although he loathed the Su Hengyue father and son pair, he had no choice but to recognize them. Su Haoyu's natural talents were incredible, and no one in Grandwake Clan could reach him. But this kind of genius, had actually suffered a crushing defeat in front of Yun Che, who was two or three years younger than him. And his following strike was able to severely injure Li Yunji who was in the Earth Profound Realm. He was only at this age, but he already had such frightening strength. Within his cognition, this could only be described as unimaginable.

A young man who possessed such a strength must have been born in a top notch sect in the Country of Supwake... wrong! The sect he was born in must be top notch even in the Azure Cloud Continent!

Although Grandwake Clan controlled the everything east of Supwake River, he wasn't delusional that such a disciple like this could appear within their younger generation. The sect that he belonged to was an existence that Grandwake Clan could only kneel to and worship. He was absolutely certain about this point without a trace of doubt. The same opinions also emerged within the hearts of practically everyone present.

Now, the only concern was if Su Ling'er was suitable for him, since he was completely suitable for his daughter.

Yun Che's looks were one in ten thousand. His personality, as well as his deep and unfathomable expressions, was something no one could reach up to... These things were all secondary within Su Hengshan's heart, but the love and protection that he showed to Su Ling'er came from the depths of his soul and bones. The unwavering determination to protect her life that he showed once before made him unable to feel anything but emotional. Although he and Su Ling'er had obviously just met this morning, the sensation that he felt was so incredibly clear that amazed him from the bottom of his heart.

And to a father, was there anything more relieving than entrusting his own daughter to a person who was willing to protect her with his life?

At the same time, Su Ling'er also clearly displayed an unreasonable amount of trust and dependence towards Yun Che.

He was incapable of determining what Yun Che's morals were like. Today, in a situation where he could have absolutely avoided from the start, he unhesitantly showed his power, and put himself in a dangerous situation. This was also a kindness that he had towards Su Hengshan and the Grandwake Clan, but he felt the reason why Yun Che acted like this was entirely because of Ling'er.

In conclusion, if he could entrust his daughter's future to this kind of person, he could feel at ease about his daughter's entire life. If he had to find a blemish, it would be that Yun Che was already married. If his daughter were to marry Yun Che in the future, she could only become a concubine.

The mood of Su Hengshan, who had never thought about the matters concerning Su Ling'er's marriage before today, became incredibly calm. His face contained a slight smile and he used an ample voice to declare: "Today, I'll formally declare that my daughter, Su Ling'er will be betrothed to Yun Clan's son,

Yun Che. The girl is still young right now, but when she is sixteen, they will set a date for marriage! Everyone here shall now bare witness!”

Every one of Su Hengshan’s words were resounding. No one was able to hear a strand of falseness or reluctance at all. Once he finished talking, he lightly nodded towards Yun Che with a smile on his face and warmth in his eyes... That was the expression of a daughter’s father who was closely examining his son-in-law. Even the most vicious person there could not see a strand of fake acting.

Yun Che quickly walked forward, knelt on one knee, and sincerely said: “Son-in-law Yun Che, thanks father-in-law for his consent!”

“Yun Che, you must think it through clearly. The girls of our Grandwake Clan will never marry outsiders. If you want to marry my daughter, then you will become a member of my Grandwake Clan!”

Yun Che nodded without the slightest bit of hesitation: “I understand! From today, I, Yun Che will become a disciple of the Grandwake Clan! I will share both the honors and disgrace the Grandwake Clan!”

Yun Che raised his head and looked towards the stunned Su Ling’er. He gently smiled... Ling’er, during those times, I had never given you the tiniest amount of commitment. I owe you way too much. This is a dreamscape, but it is also a beautiful dream. Let me give you everything that I can within this dream.

“Hahahaha, good!” Su Hengshan walked forward and helped Yun Che up. He let him and Su Ling’er stand together, then faced Su Wangji and Su Hengyue and said: “Grand Elder, Yun Che is my son-in-law now and is also a son-in-law of the Grandwake Clan. Naturally, he is now a member of my Grandwake Clan. In terms of age, he is younger than Su Haoyu. In terms of natural talent, hehe, Elder must have surely seen it clearly. Grand Elder had just suggested it, and everyone here heard it clearly. I believe with the Grand Elder’s seniority and prestige, you certainly will not go back on your words. So now, I’ll have full authority regarding the matters regarding the clan’s treasure in the future. I believe that you, elder, will certainly not have any objections.”

Su Wanji’s old face was rigid and extremely ugly all over; he was speechless. His words before were completely for Su Hengyue to get his way. He never could have imagined that in the blink of an eye, it had become the big pit that he was jumping right into.

“Su Hengyue, do you have anything else to say?” Su Hengshan asked with raised eyebrows.

“Hmph!!” Su Hengyue’s gaze was gloomy. His hands, which were pressed against Su Haoyu’s chest, were trembling.

“Hehehehehe!” An unpleasantly cold laughter sounded. Heimu Qingya, who had always been watching by the side, slowly walked forward towards Su Hengshan. Two elders of the Blackwood Stronghold closely followed from behind him. Heimu Qingya didn’t stop until he was less than three steps away from Su Hengshan, then he raised his hand toward Su Hengshan: “I sincerely congratulate Clan Master Su in finding such a wonderful son-in-law. Not only did you solve a lifelong problem for your daughter, you even have completely handled of the matter regarding your clan’s valuable treasure.

“Heimu Qingya, our Grandwake Clan’s valuable treasure concerns the prosperity of my clan. It doesn’t belong to anybody else but our Grandwake Clan. Hmph! If you wish to talk about my Grandwake Clan’s

matters again, before the matters regarding you outsiders' ulterior motives, I still haven't paid my debts for the matter regarding the fact that you tried to do something to my daughter! I'd like to see just what kind of explanation you'll give me today." Su Hengshan said sternly.

"Heh, Clan Master Su does not need to be so angry. I'll certainly have an explanation for you. However, before that, I have something to remind Clan Master Su." Heimu Qingya's eyes were half squinted and a dangerously cold light radiated from between the cracks of his eyes: "The reason you can be so happy go lucky right now is because of this son-in-law of yours that came out of nowhere. As long as you have this son-in-law, the number one disciple of your generation can never be Su Haoyu, but what if he were to suddenly die..."

When Heimu Qingya spoke to here, his figure suddenly flashed and charged like a streak of black lightning towards Yun Che. A fist imbued with violent surges of profound energy grabbed toward Yun Che's chest.

"Qingya old bastard, you dare!!"

Su Hengshan's expression transformed into great anger. Just as he was about to take action, the two elders behind Heimu Qingya were already facing him to completely block his attack, to prevent him from hindering Heimu Qingya during this exact moment.

Heimu Qingya possessed strength of the Sky Profound Realm. There were only already only a few people within Grandwake Clan who could contend against him. Additionally, since Heimu Qingya was already closeby before he suddenly took action, Grandwake Clan's experts of the elder class were all too far away, and were unable to block it in time. All of them could only look on helplessly as Heimu Qingya directly charged at Yun Che's front.

Heimu Qingya was an extremely despicable and immoral person, but no one could have imagined that he'd be despicable to this degree. Even with the identity of a Hold Master, he actually went as far as to sneak attack a junior in front of everyone's eyes!

When Heimu Qingya was talking with Su Hengshan, Yun Che had already placed Su Ling'er behind him to protect her and strengthened his awareness at the same time. Perhaps Su Hengshan could not sense it, but he was extremely perceptive to things like killing intent; he had sensed that Heimu Qingya had a desire to kill him with one strike. During Heimu Qingya's charge, Yun Che's brows lowered and Burning Heart opened. Along with a loud shout, "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun" instantly activated.

Bang!!

Heimu Qingya's palms struck against the barrier of "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun" and a stuffy noise sounded. A huge shock wave transmitted from ahead and caught him off guard, causing him to retreat several steps.

But Yun Che and Su Ling'er, who was behind him, were in fact unmoved and completely unharmed. However, "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun" was directly shattered by Heimu Qingya's single palm.

Heimu Qingya was greatly shocked. He never could have imagined that he would be shocked into retreat by this youngster. He was shocked and angry. Following a low roar, he mobilized all the profound energy in his body and blasted towards Yun Che with his palm again: "Junior... die!!"

Yun Che was not frightened, nor was he in a panic. He quickly grabbed Su Ling'er and prepared to escape with Star God's Broken Shadow... He only needed to dodge this single strike from Heimu Qingya. By then, the elders and disciples of the Grandwake Clan would catch up, and Heimu Qingya also would never be able to think about harming him and Su Ling'er ever again.

But at this moment, an ice cold breeze suddenly blew past. Within the cold wind were many pieces of floating snowflakes. A long white ribbon followed the wind and snow to lightly meet Heimu Qingya's fist; it was as light as breeze.

Boom!!!!

The moment this white ribbon that was as light as a feather brushed against Heimu Qingya's fist, an explosion erupted. It was in fact an earth-shattering power that caused Heimu Qingya to cry out loudly. All five of his fingers were broken and his entire body flew far away. A breeze of cold wind followed behind him and blew away all the Blackwood Stronghold disciples who were currently trying to rush over. Instantly, black figures filled the air, and like the transit of dense locusts, their wretched screams were unceasing.

This sudden turn of events stunned everyone at the scene. Those who were fighting also unanimously stopped... A white figure followed by icy spirits that fluctuated up and down in the sky slowly descended in front of Yun Che.

Chapter 269 - Steamrolled

The appearance of an absolute beauty, would always attract the gazes of an extremely large number of people in a short period of time. However, Xia Qingyue was different. What she attracted were not just mere gazes with her every appearance, she could, even more so, cause the souls of everyone present to leave their bodies at that one moment.

Xia Qingyue gently floated down, and stood next to Yun Che. She wore completely white dress, her snowy complexion was dream-like, and her icy eyes glittered like the stars as a long white ribbon gently fluttered, while encircling around her body. Instantly, everyone had completely lost their voices, every single one of them stared blankly at Xia Qingyue, and their gazes were misty, as though they had suddenly fallen into a dream, and saw the legendary fairy from the moon palace descend onto the mortal realm...

Heimu Qingya continuously took a number of steps back. His right hand was trembling out of extreme pain; all five of his fingers were broken, and they were twisted beyond unsightly. He raised his head and looked towards Xia Qingyue, and after being stunned for a moment, the shock in his heart reached an extreme degree... He was actually struck injured by a girl who looked only about seventeen or eighteen years of age! The density of the profound energy contained in that strike earlier, caused him to tremble in fear. And the icy profound aura being emitted out from Xia Qingyue, had even more so, caused the nerves in his entire body to tense up... Because that was a type of strength that completely suppressed him in terms of level!

Behind him, the hundreds of Blackwood Stronghold disciples who were blown away by the cold wind, fell onto the ground one after another like a bunch of cooked dumplings. However, none of them stood up, as all of them screamed out and grimaced in pain. Because, on all of their bodies, large or small

amounts of ice crystals had formed. The parts covered by the ice crystals would freeze up in the short time of a few breaths, and they would even force them to completely lose consciousness, instantly causing them to basically become unable to stand up.

Heimu Qingya's brows trembled wildly. Raising his left hand, he pointed towards Xia Qingyue. "Who... Who... Who are you!?"

The tremor in Heimu Qingya's words were evident. After taking Xia Qingyue's hit earlier, he was once again locked on by her power, he was thus the one who could feel the terrifying amount of strength Xia Qingyue possessed to the greatest extent. At such an age, coupled with such profound strength, it was enough to cause the Blackwood Stronghold Master's spiritual world to be turned upside down out of shock.

Xia Qingyue looked at Heimu Qingya with cold eyes, and did not say a single word. Yun Che's eyes shone brightly, carrying Su Ling'er, with a whoosh, he went to her side. "Qingyue my wife, you're finally here. If you had not come over, you would have been a widow for the rest of your life!"

Yun Che said, and even put out a frightened look. Xia Qingyue's eyes slightly moved, as she felt completely helpless. Others were not clear of Yun Che's strength, however, she knew of it clearly enough... With his Star God's Broken Shadow, even if it was Heimu Qingya whose strength had reached the Sky Profound Realm, he should not even think of touching his figure that easily.

When Yun Che uttered the words "Qingyue my wife", one after another, those male disciples who were slightly obsessed with her, felt as though a dagger had stabbed into their chests as they cast gazes of extreme jealousy and envy at Yun Che... All of their attention were firmly attracted by Xia Qingyue's fairy-like appearance, and did not have time to comprehend just how terrifying of a strength she possessed. And probably, the first instance they saw Xia Qingyue, subconsciously, they would never connect her with the two words "strong expert". Because, with a beauty of such degree, with just a smile, she was capable of dominating the world, there's simply no need for her to possess such great strength.

"Beautiful big sister, you're awake... That's great... My name is Ling'er." Being carried so tightly by Yun Che's chest in front of so many people, Su Ling'er seemed to be a little embarrassed. Her little face was flushed red, and she greeted Xia Qingyue with a very soft voice.

Xia Qingyue turned her gaze to the side, and gently nodded towards Su Ling'er. Her lips slightly moved, however, she was unable to smile... Perhaps, she had already forgotten how to smile. At least, Yun Che had never seen her smile before.

To those elders who had great strength, what they were amazed by were not just Xia Qingyue's looks. When she pushed Heimu Qingya back with only a single strike earlier, it caused none of their expressions to not change in agitation, and their entire faces were filled with shock and disbelief... However, immediately after, they quickly consoled themselves. A little lady who was just seventeen or eighteen years old, no matter how monstrous she was, it was basically impossible for her to push back an expert at the Sky Profound Realm. It must have definitely been luck, or, Heimu Qingya must have simply used only a very small portion of his strength in that strike of his...

Although they auto-suggested this to themselves, when Heimu Qingya moved earlier, their senses, however, clearly told them that not only did he not hold back with that strike, rather, he had used a hundred percent of his strength!

Su Hengshan stepped forward. When facing Xia Qingyue, his demeanor actually had a small amount of respect. "This miss, I'm Su Hengshan. Earlier, miss was injured and was in a coma, it seems like you're completely fine now, nothing is really better than this. Thank you for lending out a hand earlier, to save... my little girl."

Yun Che nodded. "Mn, Qingyue my wife, this is my father-in-law whom I have just admitted to. This time, it's all thanks to father-in-law for taking us in, only then did we have a place to settle in."

As he called her "Qingyue my wife", he introduced her to his "father-in-law". This scene caused a large number of people to stare with their tongues tied. However, unfortunately, this astonishingly beautiful girl did not even have a hint of jealousy and discomfort on her face. She turned around, and gently bowed towards Su Hengshan. "This junior, Xia Qingyue, thanks Clan Master Su for the hospitality."

"It's nothing much, you're too courteous." Su Hengshan hurriedly waved his hand to reply. Although he was already middle-aged, when facing Xia Qingyue, his eyes still did not dare to make contact with hers. He silently sighed in his head. Then, as he turned his gaze towards Heimu Qingya, anger instantly spread throughout his face. "Heimu Qingya! You little man! I have long known of your despicable name, however, I never expected that you could actually be despicable and shameless to this extent! Our Grandwake Clan' fame being on par with your Blackwood Stronghold in these recent years, is basically a huge humiliation!"

Su Hengshan then switched his gaze again, looked towards Su Wangji, and said. "Grand Elder, the incident earlier, you have seen it clearly yourself as well. Su Hengyue had associated with such a person. Not only is he suspected for betraying our clan, he's even more so a mockery to all of us! And you, as our Grand Elder, actually stands on his side. Even though I am Clan Master, I am also your junior. I have endured time and time again. Even when Su Hengyue had censured me time and time again, I have never retaliated! However, today... back then, when Blackwood Stronghold held the intention to abduct Ling'er, I can still tell myself that you people do not have any idea of this matter. However, just now, when Heimu Qingya suddenly moved to attack my son-in-law, not only did you guys not stop him, you people still looked calm and behaved leisurely... Grand Elder, Su Hengyue, although I really did not wish to see an internal conflict within our Clan, and have people with ill intentions to make a joke out of us, I am not a fangless tiger either! In the current Grandwake Clan, ultimately, I still call the final shots!"

"Enough!" Su Wangji's expression was extremely ugly. He glanced at Heimu Qingya whose right hand was still trembling, and Su Haoyu who had fallen on the ground due to heavy injuries. He then patted on the armrest and stood up. "The incident today shall end here... Hengyue, bring Haoyu away!"

Su Hengyue's expression twitched. He glared maliciously at Su Hengshan and Yun Che, had the disciples behind him carry Su Haoyu who was out cold, and without saying a single word, he began to leave hatefully. Su Hengshan's words were right, ultimately and currently, he still made the final calls in Grandwake Clan. The reason why he dared to come here so aggressively today, was due to his largest reliance on Su Haoyu's incomparable talent. On this point alone, he had gained the support of a large amount of people in the clan. Added with Blackwood Stronghold's strength, it was enough to give Su

Hengshan a huge amount of pressure. However, he never expected that, while this was going on, a random Yun Che would actually charge right in!

Su Hengshan's eyebrows twitched. He stretched out his right arm, however, after stretching it out halfway, he retracted it again. While containing his boiling anger, he allowed them to make preparations to leave. And at this moment, a cold snort suddenly resounded.

"Wait a minute!!"

Yun Che took a step forward, and coldly stared at Heimu Qingya who had a stiffened expression. "This place is not my territory, so it's not really suitable for me to say words like 'you guys think you can come and go as you please', however... Blackwood Stronghold Master, the fact that you tried to kill me earlier, could it be that you're thinking it will end just like this?"

Heimu Qingya's eyes narrowed, and began to laugh coldly. "What? You're still thinking of keeping me here?"

At the moment, although Heimu Qingya was laughing coldly from his lips, his body did not feel the least bit comfortable. His back was even covered entirely in cold sweat since earlier. His five fingers on his right hand were not just simply broken, he could feel wisps of extremely ice-cold energy flowing in his entire right hand. These wisps of cold energy were like ice daggers; for every second they flowed, it was as though a dozen daggers gouged in and out of his hand, causing him to feel a heart-piercing pain. However, even when he used all of his strength, he was still unable to force out a single strand of these wisps of cold energy.

He was the one who wished to immediately leave the most, because, facing Xia Qingyue, a deep fear had already grown in his heart.

"Keep you here? Hahahaha, you're thinking too highly of yourself. Just by your ugly and sinister face, despicable and shameless soul, I would even fear that it's too dirty to keep you here as food for the houseflies. I simply wish to have you pay the proper debt you owed me earlier!" Yun Che turned his head, and sternly said. "Of course, this is just a personal grudge between Heimu Qingya and I, and it has completely nothing to do with the Grandwake Clan..."

After saying till here, Yun Che suddenly raised out his hand, pointed it at Heimu Qingya, and said with a furious expression. "Qingyue my wife! It's him! Earlier, he actually moved to kill me! This hatred for his attempt to kill your husband, even if I'm able to endure it, you can't endure it, right!?"

Xia Qingyue's eyelashes slightly raised, her pair of cold eyes had already locked onto Heimu Qingya. Before Heimu Qingya could speak up, the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon on her body suddenly swung out at lightning-speed, and directly brushed against Heimu Qingya's chest.

Heimu Qingya's pair of eyes sank, and growled. "Arrogant junior! You think I'm afraid of you!?"

Heimu Qingya's palm moved. With a black iron spear grabbed in hand, his spear spun out a gigantic black vortex in the midst of his growl, taking on the seemingly powerless Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon.

This was a might coming from a Sky Profound expert, and those nearby, who were slightly near to him, all suffered a shortness of breath due to the pressure, and some were even suffocating.

Ssssss!!

The moment the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon made contact with the black metal spear, an ear-piercing tearing sound rang. That vortex which carried a gigantic amount of energy was like a piece of tissue being torn apart, a blooming ice lotus suddenly smashed away the spear while heading straight towards Heimu Qingya.

Heimu Qingya's expression paled greatly from shock, and hurriedly retreated. The surrounding people looked even more dumbfounded... Heimu Qingya's strike earlier, he had completely used his full strength, however, this girl actually... blasted it away with a single blow!

"I shall aid you!!"

Seeing that the situation was getting bad, Su Hengyue quickly bent his body, and pierced his sword towards the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon... The two powers who were among the top ten Sky Profound experts in the river, were actually working together to fight against a teenage girl who was only seventeen years old. Everyone had never seen, nor heard of such a scene before, and it could only be depicted as inconceivable.

Yet, Xia Qingyue's expression did not move a single bit, and only her hand movements had slightly changed.

Instantly, The spiraling ice lotus split in two, and smashed towards Heimu Qingya and Su Hengyue respectively...

Ping!!

Su Hengyue's block was not of the slightest use. The moment his longsword made contact with the ice lotus, even his arm was sealed in ice as well. Of the two ice lotuses, one of them pressed onto Heimu Qingya's chest, while the other pressed onto Su Hengyue's chest, and then, they exploded at the same time.

The two of them screamed at the same time and flew in opposite directions, smashing into seven or eight Blackwood Stronghold disciples, and caused them to faint on the spot.

Their bodies were completely stabbed with shattered ice flower that caused countless piercing wounds. Half of their bodies were sealed in ice, and they were basically unable to move for a brief moment. As they laid on the ground, their expressions were completely lifeless. They were basically unwilling to believe everything that had happened... Not just them, Su Hengshan, Su Wangji... and even Yun Che, were staring with dumbfounded expressions.

Two experts at the Sky Profound early stages, the pinnacle of strength in the entire river east, were actually, by a teenage girl... defeated terribly with a single move!!

With just a single move!!

When Xia Qingyue pushed Heimu Qingya earlier, Yun Che had already determined that after she finished refining the Emperor Awakening Heart Pellet, her strength had definitely surpassed Heimu Qingya's! Not only could she have entered the Sky Profound Realm, she might have leapt into the mid-stages of the Sky Profound Realm...

However, he definitely had never expected that, when facing the combined attack of two experts at the Sky Profound Realm, Heimu Qingya and Su Hengyue, she actually simply used a single move to defeat them!

Even if it was someone at the mid-stages of the Sky Profound Realm, it would basically be impossible to do something like this!

Could it be, the current Xia Qingyue, was already... at the late-stages of the Sky Profound Realm?

“Jasmine, what’s the level of Xia Qingyue’s current profound strength?” Yun Che asked with a slight tremble.

“...As expected of the Sky Poison Pearl, ranked fifth among the Heavenly Profound Treasures, such perfect refinement to an extreme degree. In all of the large thousands of worlds, only the Sky Poison Pearl is capable of doing this.” Even Jasmine’s voice carried a hint of shock. “Her current profound strength, has already stepped over the Sky Profound, and is ranked in the Realm of the Emperor Profound! She has even surpassed Chu Yuechan, and has reached the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm!”

“Currently, these two at the second level of the Sky Profound Realm are no different from infants who have just learnt how to walk in front of her! If she had not held back, these two people would have already become ice particles!”

Yun Che: “.....”

Yun Che: “.....”

Yun Che: “What... did you..... say!?!?”

Chapter 270 - Borrowing Power to Induce Fear

According to Jasmine’s earlier words, the usage of the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus allowed an expert of the Earth Profound Realm to directly leap into the Sky Profound Realm. However, the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus that Xia Qingyue consumed was refined by the Sky Poison Pearl; its effectiveness must be several times more powerful than the legends stated. Yun Che thought about the possibility that she might directly leap into the mid stage of the Sky Profound Realm... and perhaps even the mid to late stage...

He absolutely did not imagine that she could cross two whole realms from the Earth Profound Realm into the realm whose very name caused people to tremble, the Emperor Profound Realm! She became an identity that countless people looked up to, a Throne!

A female Throne who was only seventeen years old!

“This... is... too... ridiculous... right!” Yun Che groaned to himself.

What kind of concept was the Emperor Profound Realm? In the entire Blue Wind Empire, the number of Thrones combined did not exceed ten people, but these ten were existences who were at the peak, peak realm within the Blue Wind Empire. Every one of them had a reputation that far exceeded the Blue Wind Emperor. And among these Thrones, the youngest was originally Heavenly Sword Villa’s Ling Yuefeng; then, due to some coincidence, the one who originally had at least ten more years until

breaking through, Chu Yuechan, directly broke through because Yun Che gave his Dragon Yang to her, thus replacing Ling Yuefeng as the youngest Throne.

But Xia Qingyue was only seventeen and a half!!

This was far beyond an exaggeration, it might as well be a fantastical story! In the Blue Wind Empire, this was completely completely unprecedented... perhaps even impossible.

And in the east river region of Supwake Country, a Throne... was god! A god that could crush everything! Although the east river region of the Supwake Country didn't have the highest levels of profound realms, it absolutely wasn't low either; however, there had been three hundred years before the appearance of the previous Throne. In history, the one that appeared before was over seventy years old.

"The power it takes to go from the Sky Profound Realm to the Emperor Profound Realm requires ten times the amount that it would take to go from the Earth Profound Realm to the Sky Profound Realm. Her astonishing breakthrough, is perhaps related to her Nine Profound Exquisite Body." Jasmine thought out loud, but this wasn't heard by Yun Che.

The experts on the side of the Blackwood Stronghold and Su Hengyue, including Su Wangji, originally wanted to take action, but after seeing Heimu Qingya and Su Hengyue get defeated instantaneously, it was same as if their heads had been smashed. Their eyes stared wide open and they severely trembled all over. That look of exaggeration was like they had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

Su Hengshan's mouth gaped open, he was also shocked until his brain became stupid. After a long while, he lightly muttered to Yun Che: "Little brother Yun, may I ask about this lady's... current cultivation level?"

"Oh!" Yun Che raised his eyebrows. Using a loud enough voice, he answered with incomparable casualness: "My wife's talents are so-so. She's already seventeen this year, but she had only drifted into the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm. Even saying this might make everyone mock us."

"Wu... Wu... WUT!"

Yun Che's words were like a thunderclap that exploded beside everyone's ears and made them shudder all over. A terrified expression was birthed within their gazes that glanced at Xia Qingyue. Su Wanji was shocked so much that his butt fell back down to his chair.

Normally, if one said that a seventeen year old girl had the cultivation level of the Emperor Profound Realm, everyone would treat them like a lunatic. However just then, they clearly saw the simultaneous defeat of two strong experts at the Sky Profound Realm by her hands, with their own eyes... This was a strength that was only possible within late stages of the Sky Profound Realm!

This girl perhaps was a genuine seventeen year old Throne!

The atmosphere at the scene changed quickly. Everyone's attention focused on Xia Qingyue. The shock that she brought shrouded everything else. All kinds of grudges that happened earlier in the face of this huge shock were practically negligible.

Seeing the reaction of the people in the surrounding, Yun Che's heart began to lament... This was the benefit of absolute power. When there was absolute crushing power, there was absolute crushing

control. People will fear, dread, respect, worship and serve... No one would dare to bully, shout, persecute, nor assassinate...

To genuinely achieve self-protection and protected the people by your side, possessing absolute power is the only solution. Everything else was bravado.

This was something that Yun Che always strived for with all his might.

If he didn't use that Emperor Awakening Heart Pill on Xia Qingyue and used it on himself instead, then the power he possessed today might have been... at the Emperor Profound Realm. At the time, when he was originally at the Elementary Profound Realm, the strenuous effort, cultivation, and breakthrough time made this realm an absolute fairytale, he didn't even think about this realm back then. Today, before two years had even passed, he was already standing beside an actual Throne, and at the same time, had a brief encounter with that kind of power.

Looking at Xia Qingyue at his side, Yun Che's heart moved slightly, but he didn't have a speck of regret, and didn't think the least about what he might have gained and lost. The fact that Xia Qingyue was his wife was completely enough.

Looking at Heimu Qingya was being helped up by his two guards, Yun Che's gaze sank, and he callously laughed: "Heimu Qingya, the debt of capturing my fiancée, Su Ling'er, and trying to kill me, have you thought well about how you would pay me and my father-in-law?"

Heimu Qingya breathed in a large breath of air. The cold energy circulating within his body made him wish that he was dead. He gritted his teeth and replied angrily: "Payment? Heh... if you have the guts, just kill me!"

"Kill you? You think I wouldn't dare?" Yun Che's face immediately clouded: "My father-in-law is a venerable Clan Master, he must consider everything from a greater perspective. Even if you took action against Su Ling'er, he will probably be apprehensive toward your matter. However, I'm different... you're just a teeny weeny Blackwood Stronghold Master. Killing you is no different that killing a dog! Qingyue my wife, kill him!"

These words of Yun Che ruthlessly reminded everyone, and made them simultaneously think: To be able to foster such a power at such a young age, there must be some terrifying power backing them up! The sects they came from, the levels they were at, were so high up that they didn't even have the qualifications to look up to them.

Then for their level, perhaps killing a Blackwood Stronghold Master really was no different than killing a dog!

The awakened Xia Qingyue was especially obedient towards Yun Che. When Yun Che spoke those words, cold energy rushed forth from her body and a delicate lotus bloomed in the middle of her palm. Then, with a dance of her fingers, it suddenly flew towards Heimu Qingya.

Followed by a bone chilling killing intent, a stream of cold energy assaulted his face. This strike caused Heimu Qingya's soul to leave him. Those words that he said earlier were just spiteful words that he said without thinking. After he finished, he realized that he wasn't facing the Grandwake Clan at all, but a

Throne that didn't belong to the Grandwake Clan at all! If a Throne wanted to kill him, what did they have to fear!

The chilling light of the dancing ice lotus looked incredibly gorgeous, but as it approached, all the hairs on his body stood up. He didn't have the slightest doubt that if he touched that ice lotus, he would undoubtedly die with no chance for flukes.

Under the threat of death, Heimu Qingya shouted out weirdly. Under his serious condition, he used more power than ever before to escape backwards at an incredible speed as if a grasshopper, to dodge the ice lotus that came from Xia Qingyue; however, he landed on the ground like a dead dog, and wasn't able to stand up even after a long while... As the Hold Master of the Blackwood Stronghold, he was an expert of the Sky Profound Realm. Perhaps he never thought about the possibility that one day he might be in such a miserable state.

Xia Qingyue's brows moved slightly. As she turned her snow white hands over, another ice lotus blossomed from her palm. That ice lotus from earlier clearly told everyone that for even the Blackwood Stronghold Master, who ruled the river east, she could kill them as long as she wanted to without the slightest bit of doubt. When the second ice lotus blossomed, all the faces of those who belonged to the Blackwood Stronghold had a huge change. Su Wangji ferociously stood up and roared with his old voice: "Stop! Don't do things that are so absolute, otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Yun Che raised his eyebrows and stared at him while coldly saying: "When he wanted to kill me, you watched from the sides. When we want to kill him, you come out grumbling? Ah, my father-in-law and my fiancée, Su Ling'er, are all people of the Grandwake Clan. Looking at their faces, I'll pretend I didn't hear you earlier. If you dare to speak another word, I'll have my wife kill you immediately! Do you want to try it!"

Su Wangji's eyes stared wide open and his body trembled all over. A stutter came out of his throat, but in the face of Yun Che's cold and harsh gaze, he nevertheless, forcefully swallowed the word "you" which almost came out of his mouth. Then, he heavily sat back down on his chair and did not dare to speak anymore. A fear of death was instinctual, as Grand Elder, he usually rode roughshod over people and indulged in his aloof position. He never experienced an actual death threat; this was an absolute and genuine first time. Facing such a threat of death, that so called backbone and courage, all became the coldest fear. He shuddered all over and didn't dare to speak another half a word.

Honestly speaking, Su Hengshan could be said to be extremely relaxed and pleasurable right now. Heimu Qingya was his mortal enemy, and he could never do anything about him. As the Grand Elder, Su Wangji never paid any attention to him. Even if he was angry, the only thing he could do was endure. Right now, looking at Heimu Qingya and Su Wangji, who had kept quiet out of fear, he had an incredible pleasure in his heart. However, with his nature, he naturally didn't want to see things go to such an extreme. He came up and patted Yun Che's shoulders, shaking his head to say: "Little brother Yun, let it go. Even though Heimu Qingya is despicable, he still has an outstanding reputation in the river east. If he's killed just like this within the Grandwake Clan, it would eventually be somewhat troublesome. He has suffered a severe injury now, and it looks like he has no chance of recovering even within half a year. Let him pay a price, and then let him go."

Yun Che didn't feel that it was unusual at all for Su Hengshan to say something like this. He bitterly smiled and said: "Father-in-law, Su Ling'er and I announced our betrothal in front of everyone. Why are you still calling me 'Little Brother Yun', it's too undeserving... If you don't like calling me son-in-law, Father-in-law can call me Yun Che directly, or 'Che'er'."

Su Hengshan stared blankly. Looking at Yun Che's appearance, he obviously put today's 'betrothal' completely and genuinely into his heart. He began to laugh: "Look at me, with only the betrothal on my mind, I actually forgot to change the way I address you... Che'er, my words earlier, what do you feel about them?"

Yun Che smiled and said: "Since Father-in-law has spoken, Che'er will naturally comply. Only, what kind of price does Father-in-law want him to pay?"

Heimu Qingya's mind had already been stretched to the limit and cold sweat dripped down from his forehead. Hearing their conversation, his mind shook. He rapidly took out a spatial ring and threw it to Su Hengshan without saying a word in the process... In order to live, he had no choice to soften up, and hand over the 'price' in front of everyone. Under this disgrace, his chest wanted to break apart, but he still couldn't say anything.

Su Hengshan took the spatial ring and swept it with his profound strength. There were three whole stacks of Purple Cloud Profound Iron in there. With the rarity of the Purple Cloud Profound Iron, this was practically an entire year's worth of Blackwood Stronghold's harvest. He nodded with satisfaction and waved his hand toward Heimu Qingya: "Since Blackwood Stronghold Master is so gracious, then this Su won't be impolite either... Have a nice trip, I won't be sending you off!"

Heimu Qingya's chest violently heaved up and down. Then, his eyes flipped, and he immediately fainted. His two guards promptly helped him up and looked at Xia Qingyue with terrified gazes and didn't dare to stay any longer. The disciples of Blackwood Stronghold who accompanied them all followed behind and left dejectedly.

Yun Che secretly let out a sigh a relief in his heart. Then, he looked at Xia Qingyue with grateful eyes.

At the time when he met Su Ling'er, her entire world was filled with melancholy and murk... and combined with Su Ling'er's status, one could imagine that she, at the time, must have encountered a huge change within her family and all kinds of desperation.

Yun Che never knew from start to finish just what kind of disaster her family encountered. However, looking at the busy, unrestrained and carefree Su Ling'er today, he never wanted her to repeat the life he had in the past. As a result, he borrowed Xia Qingyue's absolute strength today and used his tyrannical words and actions to help the Grandwake Clan establish a terrifying might, creating the facade of a might supporter for all those who held malicious intent towards the Grandwake Clan... Although counting on a short-term facade in hopes that the Grandwake Clan would not fall into its previous fate was bit too naive, this was the only thing that Yun Che could do...

Even though... this was only a dream world... After twenty four hours, everything would turn into nothing... but he did all that he could for Ling'er only because of his love for Su Ling'er, and the shame in the depths of his heart.