

## The Gods 281

### Chapter 281 - A Great Disturbance (1)

Floating Cloud City, Xiao Clan's rear mountain, Reflection Gorge.

Returning from hunting, Xiao Lie was carrying a skinny wild rabbit in one hand. His face revealed mild happiness. As he sat down to prepare the prey he had caught, he heard the sounds of his daughter practicing swordsmanship.

At the start of their imprisonment, the Xiao Clan would send them food everyday. He was still able to occasionally obtain some information about how the Xiao Clan was from the disciples that delivered food. After some time, the frequency of the delivery of food became lesser and lesser and eventually, three months later, nobody sent them food anymore. Obviously, being imprisoned for twenty years and having no close relatives to rely on would mean that no one in the clan would bother to care about them. In the beginning, people had still somewhat pitied them. Eventually, they left them to their own demise in the rear mountain.

Luckily, the rear mountains were not completely barren. In the area that they were allowed in, they could obtain some vegetables and occasionally were able to capture one or two delicious low ranked profound beasts. Just like this, the parent and child survived. Xiao Lie had also thought about escaping with Xiao Lingxi. After all, he could not let the most beautiful time of her daughter's life be wasted like this, trapped in the gorge. However, once he escaped, he would not doubt that they would be hunted by the Xiao Clan... After all, they were imprisoned under orders of the fourth young master of the Xiao Sect. He was not afraid of being punished or even being labelled as a traitor who betrayed his sect. However, he was worried about Xiao Lingxi.

All this time, Xiao Lingxi spent more of her time each day concentrating on training. After all, there was nothing much she could do besides that. Having no distractions, her progression was quite fast. She had already broken through to the ninth level of the Elementary Profound Realm.

"AHHH!!!"

The young girl's cries were suddenly heard coming from the outside. Xiao Lie immediately stopped what he was doing and immediately sprinted out. Outside, he saw Xiao Lingxi sitting on the floor with her hands to her chest. The sword that already had rust on it had been thrown to one side.

"Xi'er, what's wrong?" Xiao Lie rushed forward and anxiously asked.

Although Xiao Lingxi's clothes were clean, they had already turned pale with age. Her skin did not become dry and rough under the constant blowing of the wind in the rear mountain. Instead, she was now even more graceful and pretty. Even the old clothes that she was wearing seemed to give off a special aura. However, compared to before, she had become visibly thinner. Within her pair of beautiful eyes, one could see the worry that she attempted to conceal. She seemed like an injured fairy, and would cause one's heart to ache in pity for her.

"I don't know..." Xiao Lingxi gently shook her head, her hand still clutching her chest. Her brows trembled uncontrollably: "My chest suddenly felt very very painful just now... Wuuuu... It really hurts..."

“Chest?” His daughter’s appearance made Xiao Lie’s heart ache. He thought for a while and said: “Don’t stand up yet. Perhaps you are just too tired from sword practice. Rest a while and it should be fine.”

“Mn.” Xiao Lingxi replied obediently. Her eyebrows knitted tightly, for the pain seemed to have come from her soul. The pain was bone-piercing and with it, numerous thoughts of Yun Che floated into her heart and mind. She suddenly cried out loud: “Father... I’m not afraid of this pain... But... I miss Little Che... Where is he now... When he left, he didn’t have much money. Also, he was so weak, would he be bullied by others? Would he have enough food? Would he even have a proper place to sleep? Would he... Would he... Wuu... uuu... I miss him... I’m so worried about him.”

Xiao Lingxi covered her face and started sobbing. Since young, before that incident happened, she had always been with Yun Che. They were nearly inseparable. She also would never have thought that she would be separated from him one day... However, fate was cruel. They were separated due to circumstances, and had been separated for a very long time. Separation for such a long period of time was an immense torture for her. Her thoughts about him increased day by day, and she could only rely on hardcore training to divert her attention.

The sudden heartache caused all the longing that she desperately tried to hold back to blow out of control. It was sudden, as though water was gushing out of a broken dam, and fiercely eliminated any bit of control she might have over her feelings. She broke. Her feelings poured out of her along with loose tears that gushed out from her eyes.

Xiao Lie let out a long sigh and gently comforted her: “Xi’er, Che’er has already grown up. He is already a real man. Perhaps, leaving the Xiao Clan was beneficial for him. Outside, he would undergo hardships and grow up. Even if he had to suffer a little and get injured, it would still be worth it.”

“Xi’er, don’t cry. He will become stronger outside. As his little aunt, you should be stronger than him. When he comes back, you need to show him a more energetic you. That would no doubt make him the happiest... Che’er has said before, he would be back within three years. As a man, I believe he would fulfill his promise and do what he said.”

Xiao Lingxi still continued to cry, but after hearing Xiao Lie’s words, she fiercely nodded her head before wiping off the tears on her face. However, the sudden gush of longing and heart-piercing pain within her could not be stopped...

Little Che... Where are you... I really miss you... I don’t need you to come back to see us in three years... I just want you to be safe... You have to be safe...

Heavenly Sword Villa, in front of the Sword Management Terrace.

Xia Qingyue was dressed completely in white as she stood silently in front of the Heaven’s Punishment Sword. The wind above the Sword Management Terrace constantly blew at her, and unceasingly raised her hair and sleeves. However, it was unable to shift her gaze. She stood alone for a very long time, with only the flying swords in the sky as companions.

The sky started to turn dark as dusk slowly arrived. The wind from the swords had also begun to carry some coldness. A sudden gust caused her long hair to be gently blown into her face. Suddenly, deliberately gentle footsteps approached her from behind some distance away. The footsteps startled Xia Qingyue’s silent thoughts.

Her gaze shuddered a little as she continued to look forward as she muttered softly: "Husband... Let Qingyue be your wife in your next life as well... Is, that okay... That Qingyue will be a... proper wife... okay...?"

Her soft muttering disappeared within the sounds of the wind. No one could hear what she had said. She turned around, and behind her, was a dashing young man standing in place.

Seeing Xia Qingyue's goddess-like appearance, Ling Yun's aura became slightly chaotic. He smiled slightly and performed a courtesy: "Xia fairy, are you sending your friend off as well?"

"No." Xia Qingyue shook her head and replied softly: "I'm here to... send off my husband."

Ling Yun's entire body quaked as he jerked his head upwards to look at Xia Qingyue. Just as he was about to ask whether he had heard wrongly, he suddenly saw a black cloth wrapped around Xia Qingyue's left arm...

"Xia fairy, wh... what did you just say? Husband? Did I hear wrongly, or is Xia fairy joking with me?" Ling Yun said in the calmest voice he could muster. However, both his hands were trembling and his inner self was in turmoil.

Xia Qingyue did not answer him and merely extended her white hand to sweep it across her hair. As her left hand gently swept across, a segment of her hair silently broke off. She opened her jade hand, and scattered her hair towards the center of the Sword Management Terrace. In an instant, the hair was swept away by the swords' wind and circled around the Heaven's Punishment Sword, as if it yearned for something, and wanted to accompany it.

Xia Qingyue closed her beautiful eyes and flew off after a while, disappearing from Ling Yun's sight.

Ling Yun's entire body was stiff. He lost the strength in his body and knelt onto the ground. His pupils continuously dilated. This Heavenly Sword Villa's Young Villa Master, who had once been the strongest of the younger generation, seemed to have lost his soul right there...

"They're husband and wife... Yun Che... is her husband... She is already... She is already married... Impossible... Impossible... It must be a lie... Impossible..."

Ling Yun kept on muttering to himself. His expression became lifeless, as though all of his beliefs had been shattered.

At the same time, his father, Ling Yuefeng was also very confused. He was pacing back and forth outside the courtyard in which the Frozen Cloud Asgard members were staying at, worrying about Chu Yuechan's injuries, and also wondering why she would have such a huge reaction. He would never have thought that Chu Yuechan, who was as cold as snow, as icy like a frozen profound lotus, would lose control of her emotions and vomit blood.

Knowing Chu Yuechan's temperament, even if Frozen Cloud Asgard's number one disciple, Xia Qingyue, were to suddenly fall, her most appropriate reaction would be a suffocating coldness... There should not be anyone in this world that could cause her to have such a reaction.

Could it really be because of the fallen Yun Che... No! Impossible! Absolutely impossible! There must be some other reason.

While he was under the emotional turmoil, he did not realize that his wife, Xuanyuan Yufeng, was not too far away. She had been coldly staring at every one of his emotional changes. Her gaze was turning colder and colder as she became more and more disappointed.

Just then, Ling Yuefeng's patience seem to have reached its peak and could not stand it any longer. He gritted his teeth and entered the courtyard. He then opened Chu Yuechan's room, and entered.

Chu Yuechan was still lying on the bed, and her face was still as white as sheet. Chu Yueli stood beside her bed with a face of worry and uneasiness. A skinny old lady who looked aged and weak was pressing her finger on Chu Yuechan's hand to read her pulse.

Grandmother Jiumu was already more than a hundred and ninety years old this year. Based on seniority, she was several times more senior than Villa Master Ling Yuefeng. When comparing medical skills, she was not below Blue Wind Empire's number one doctor Gu Qihong. However, she did not desire fame and had not stepped out of Heavenly Sword Villa all her life. There were not many within the empire, who had heard of her name.

"Grandmother Jiumu, how is the Fairy of Frozen Beauty's condition?" Ling Yuefeng asked with concern. Facing Grandmother Jiumu, his actions were obviously more respectful.

Grandmother Jiumu removed her dry finger from Chu Yuechan's snow white wrist and picked up her walking stick. She walked forward a few steps before speaking in a hoarse voice that sound like rubbing sandpaper: "She is fine. She fainted only because she received a huge emotional trauma, and the sadness that attacked the heart caused her blood to flow in reverse. She will wake up after a while."

"Then that's great..." Ling Yuefeng nodded. However, he still appeared to be in an emotional turmoil.

"However, she has practiced ice attribute profound arts for many years, so her five organs are all exceptionally cold. If this goes on, I fear it would be fatal for the baby that she is bearing." Grandmother Jiumu said faintly.

The last sentence seemed like a landmine that triggered beside Chu Yueli and Ling Yuefeng's ears. Chu Yueli hastily said: "Impossible! Grandmother Jiumu, you must be wrong. My sister has never interacted with any man before. How could she have a baby!"

"That's right. Granny Jiumu, you must be wrong. The fairies of Frozen Cloud Asgard stay single for all their lives. It is impossible for the Fairy of Frozen Beauty to have a baby." Ling Yuefeng also immediately continued.

"Hmph!" Facing the two people's questioning, Grandmother Jiumu's face turned angry. She strongly stamped her walking stick on the floor, and said hoarsely: "I have practiced medicine for the past hundred and eighty nine years and have seen all sorts of weird illnesses and strange sicknesses. I have treated more patients than people you have seen in your entire lives. Do you really think I will make a mistake on something as simple as whether a woman is pregnant! HMPH!"

## **Chapter 282 - A Great Disturbance (2)**

For a person like Grandmother Jiumu, this kind of thing couldn't be anymore simpler, and to doubt her on this matter was a huge insult to her medical knowledge and dignity. She couldn't be bothered to say

anymore. Supported by her walking stick, she walked out, leaving behind the dumbstruck Chu Yueli and Ling Yuefeng.

“Impossible... absolutely impossible. How can Elder sister... ah? Elder sister... You... you’re awake!”

In her panic, Chu Yueli suddenly saw that Chu Yuechan, who was on the bed, had already opened her eyes some time prior. She hurried to the side of the bed and asked: “Elder sister, are you fine? Are you hurt anywhere... Just now, Grandmother Jiumu said that... you are pregnant...”

Facing Chu Yueli’s words, Chu Yuechan had a startled look, and was completely reactionless. When Grandmother Jiumu took her pulse, she was already awake and she had heard everything that was said. In a daze, she slowly extended her hand, and softly put it on her lower abdomen.

This action was what almost every woman would subconsciously do when they heard that they were pregnant.

Her gaze, and her action was an undeniably clear tacit approval of her pregnancy. As if struck by lightning, a buzzing sound rang through Chu Yueli’s head. Ling Yuefeng directly staggered a step back. His entire body shook, as he had been struck by a thunderbolt on a sunny day.

“Elder sister... you...” Chu Yueli was completely breathless. Seeing Chu Yuechan’s hand on her lower abdomen, her heart almost jumped out from her chest.

“Don’t ask me anything!” Chu Yuechan breathed in deeply, with her voice sounding incomparably cold: “Immediately depart from here, return to Frozen Cloud Asgard!”

“Alright... alright!” The extremely confused Chu Yueli could only nod.

“Fairy of Frozen Beauty... you... who does the child in your stomach belong to... whose child are you carrying!” Ling Yuefeng panted a course breath, repeating the same question twice consecutively, his heart had clearly been flipped upside down. According to Grandmother Jiumu’s experience, she could not possibly be wrong about this kind of thing. In addition to Chu Yuechan’s reaction, there was no need for him to question whether or not if she’s actually pregnant anymore. The thing he desperately wanted to know to the point of insanity at the moment, was who the child belonged to! Who exactly was this person, that actually made Chu Yuechan...

During those years he bitterly loved Chu Yuechan while lowering his figure, losing his dignity, and followed Chu Yuechen for dozens of years, yet he still had never even seen her face once. In the end, he returned to the Villa, and married Xuanyuan Yufeng, who had an amazing background. But in his heart, he had never forgotten Chu Yuechan’s figure.

In his heart, Chu Yuechan became an extremely beautiful, but impossible dream.

And this impossible dream was infinitely beautiful because this dream would never come true for anyone. This way, the dreams about Chu Yuechan would forever, perfectly exist deep inside his heart.

But today, this dream was completely shattered.

When he was young, he was the publicly recognized number one genius of the young generation, and could not be compared to anyone. To this day, he was the leader of the number one sect in Blue Wind Empire, worthy of being number one in the whole Blue Wind Empire! In countless profound

practitioners' eyes, he was an unreachable height, and was a godlike existence. Even if the emperor saw him, the emperor would have to be respectful towards him! The thing he spent his whole life's effort on and pouring all his emotion in, was his attempt to pursue Chu Yuechan, which ended in a crushing defeat. Originally, he felt an infinite amount of regret at this result, but didn't feel too sad, because Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciples never married. Even the woman he could not pursue, could not be pursued by anyone in all of Blue Wind Empire... But today, he heard with his own ears, saw with his own eyes, that she was pregnant!

The blow in that moment was like lightning from the Nine Heavens that struck his heart, causing all of his fantasies, his yearning, his dignity, his arrogance to completely shatter into pieces.

Chu Yuechan did not look at him. With an icy voice like snow that sounded the same from the past, she said: "This is my matter, Villa Master Ling has no right to question it! This is my residence, not a place that you should be... get out!"

Along with Chu Yuechan's attitude that refused people from a thousand miles, Ling Yuefeng was also incomparably familiar with Chu Yuechan's voice that was icy and void of emotion. He recalled Chu Yuechan's abnormal reaction at the Sword Management Terrace, which caused him to feel an extremely preposterous feeling in his heart. He lost his voice and said: "Could it be... could it be that you and Yun Che... No! Impossible! Absolutely impossible... It absolutely can't be like that..."

The two words "Yun Che" caused a deep stabbing pain in Chu Yuechan's heart, and made her body suddenly explode with a bone piercing coldness: "Whoever's child I carry, is none of your business! Get out of here immediately!!"

Ling Yuefeng's inner heart was shocked. His heart filled with an ice-cold sorrow, and amidst the confusion, his brain had almost lost the ability to think. He sighed deeply, turned around, and left in an infinitely lonely and desolate manner. When he stepped out of the door, Chu Yueli hurriedly said: "Villa Master Ling, this incident today, is tied with the reputation of my sister and Frozen Cloud Asgard, please be sure to be tight-lipped! Please."

Ling Yuefeng's footsteps stopped. Then, he slowly nodded and walked out.

In the courtyard, Ling Yuefeng restlessly walked for a good while. His state of mind was finally calming down. He stopped walking, looking up at the sky, and silently sighed. He was very clear that this incident was probably was the heaviest blow he had ever taken in his entire life. This blow completely shattered the most beautiful fantasy in his heart, causing him to feel the strongest sense of failure in this lifetime. There was even an indescribable sense of humiliation.

"Hahahaha! This is really ridiculous, you painstakingly chased after Chu Yuechan for more than a dozen years, yet you never even saw her face once. Dozens of years have passed, yet you still could never forget her and constantly thought about her, but she never even looked you once in the eye. She'd rather have illicit sexual relationships with a junior, and got pregnant too! This is a joke as large as the heavens! Ling Yuefeng, don't you feel that you're hopelessly stupid!?"

The ear-piercing sound came from behind him. Ling Yuefeng turned around with a face full of surprise and wrath as he looked at his wife, Xuanyuan Yufeng. He was surprised that his usually gentle wife had

spoke such ear-piercing and ugly words. His heart was desperately suppressing his fury, but due to her words, his fury increased several times over.

“Silence!” Ling Yuefeng angrily said: “You actually overheard our conversation! This incident... this incident and I, I have absolutely nothing to do with it! Her being pregnant is not necessarily true, and with Yun Che... that is even more completely ridiculous! Forget what you heard, you’re not allowed to talk about it with anyone!!”

After Ling Yuefeng finished roaring, he felt that his tone was a bit too harsh, but with rage filling his heart, he didn’t want to speak anymore. With a cold snort, he flipped his sleeves and left.

Xuanyuan Yufeng’s face turned purple. Her entire body trembling due to anger and said: “Ling Yuefeng... at this stage, you’re still protecting her!! Your attitude towards her... really is... filled~deep~with~affection!! You really... dare to do this to me!!”

“You don’t want people know about this... then I will deliberately let people know! I will let everyone under the sky know!!”

While still in her anger, Xuanyuan Yufeng suddenly saw Ling Yun walk towards her. His footsteps were slow, and seemingly restless.

She twitched her eyebrows. Suppressing her anger, she walked towards him and asked: “Yun’er, what’s wrong? Why do you look so dispirited?”

“Mother...” Ling Yun called out, then smiled with loneliness: “From a young age, I was madly focused on the sword, with no distractions in my heart, and thought that in this life, I would never have feelings for a girl. But I recently fell in love with a girl. I think about her day and night, and cannot stop thinking about her.”

As a mother, Xuanyuan Yufeng could easily tell what was wrong with Ling Yun at a glance. She silently sighed, and comfortingly said: “The one you like, should be Xia Qingyue right? If you really do like her, and won’t marry unless it’s her, then in a few days, Mother will go to Frozen Cloud Asgard to propose a marriage! Who cares about Frozen Cloud Asgard’s rule of disciples not marrying! My Yun’er has no woman that he isn’t worthy of! If Frozen Cloud Asgard does not agree, Mother will forcefully bring her here. I won’t let you be like... hmph, be as hopelessly stupid as your father!”

Ling Yun bitterly raised his head and said: “It’s already too late, she is... already married.”

“What?” Xuanyuan Yufeng was astonished in her heart: “How can it be? Frozen Cloud Asgard’s women never marries, how can she be married!”

“Mother, do you remember one year ago, Xiao Sect spread a message that a new female disciple who entered Frozen Cloud Asgard had a wedding in Floating Cloud City? At that time, because it was a normal female disciple who was a new recruit, no one put it in their hearts... But, I now know that female disciple, was actually Xia Qingyue... the person she married... is the recently fallen Yun Che... She is mourning for him, and is broken-hearted because of him, and would not accept anyone else in her heart.”

As Ling Yun spoke, he painfully shut his eyes. If he had been a promiscuous person, this moment would at most, squeeze his heart, and it wouldn’t take long for it to disappear like the clouds. But for a person

who had been madly in love with the sword, the first time having feelings for another person, was too hard. And in his life, the first time he truly fell in love was only this one time...

“Unexpectedly... this actually happened...” Looking at Ling Yun’s face, Xuanyuan Yufeng felt a deep heartache: “Yun Che... it was actually Yun Che again, this Yun Che, really has countless tricks up his sleeve... and Frozen Cloud Asgard, you didn’t stop at hurting my husband... now you actually hurt my son as well...”

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After the incident at the Sword Management Terrace, Ling Kun left Heavenly Sword Villa at nightfall. Frozen Cloud Asgard had also left without bidding anyone farewell. The next day at dawn, Blue Wind Imperial Family had also left early in the morning, and also without bidding anyone farewell. It wasn’t that they lacked etiquette, but they were just not in the mood to bid farewell to anyone within Heavenly Sword Villa... When they came, the four were filled with hope. The strength of Yun Che alone, allowed the Blue Wind Imperial family’s name to again and again be heard in the battlefield of the ranking tournament. But at the time of departure, there were only two people left, and what they brought back, was honor contaminated with endless sadness.

When they left, Cang Yue did not cry anymore. Without sadness, without tears, she was frighteningly calm, as if her whole heart followed Yun Che and left together with him, leaving behind an emotionless shell. What comforted Qin Wushang was she did not do anything extreme, and did not say any extreme things, because she had to return to protect her father, who was on his last leg.

If her father also makes his final departure, then she would truly have nothing else to care for on this world.

However, what anyone couldn’t anticipate, was that after the ranking tournament ended, the sensation that both Yun Che and Xia Qingyue’s name caused in Blue Wind Empire had not subsided. An even larger storm of sensation was going to befall Blue Wind Empire, leading to an unprecedented large disturbance that would cause the name “Yun Che” to become a household name, where everyone would know this name.

“... When the Fairy of Frozen Moon, Xia Qingyue, exited the Heaven Basin Secret Realm, her profound strength was unexpectedly at Emperor Profound Realm! Right... it really was the Emperor Profound Realm. This was confirmed information by the ten large sects! My heavens... I heard she is not only called the number one beauty, but in the future, she would undeniably become an unmatched powerhouse in the Blue Wind Empire.”

“I’m questioning whether if she is an incarnation of a fairy. She’s unbelievably beautiful. Her talent and luck is indescribably high!”

“Did you guys hear! On the day when Yun Che exited the Heaven Basin Secret Realm, he actually died at the Heavenly Sword Villa’s Sword Management Terrace.”

“Sigh! Who wouldn’t know this. He actually died for a reportedly Elementary Profound Realm piece of trash. Sigh, the heavens are truly jealous of this talent. There finally appeared a genius with a sectless background that would let us blow off some steam, and he died just like that. For the next one to appear, who knows how many years later it would be.”



“What!? Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Fairy of Frozen Beauty is pregnant!? Th-th-this....”

That’s right, this thing has been spread everywhere. It is said to have come from Heavenly Sword Villa, so it shouldn’t be fake. I also heard, that it is the Fairy of Frozen Beauty and Yun Che’s child!! Reportedly, after Yun Che fell at the Sword Management Terrace, the Fairy of Frozen Beauty went completely crazy, and vomited blood on the spot... If it wasn’t for everyone saying this, I wouldn’t dare believe this!”

“There’s even more explosive news! The Fairy of Frozen Moon, Xia Qingyue, unexpectedly married at the age of sixteen, and the one she married, was Yun Che! The final battle of the ranking tournament, was a showdown between this pair of husband and wife... This fact, is completely true!”

“Last year, there was news about a new female disciple from Frozen Cloud Asgard breaking the rules and marrying, and Xiao Sect confirmed it. The name of the female disciple who married was Xia Qingyue! The one she married is Yun Che... Reportedly, at Heavenly Sword Villa, someone saw with their own eyes that she mourned for Yun Che...”

“The number one beauty from back then, and the current number one beauty, unexpectedly one became pregnant due to Yun Che, and another is his wife... Holy f\*ck!”

“Back then, many people had bitterly loved the Fairy of Frozen Beauty, Chu Yuechan. This also included Heavenly Sword Villa’s Villa Master Ling Yuefeng and Xiao Sect’s Sect Master Xiao Juetian, but no one could catch her eyes, yet she became pregnant from Yun Che. And the Fairy of Frozen Moon, surprisingly is even more beautiful compared to the Fairy of Frozen Beauty... Ah ah ah! I want to replace Yun Che and go die instead!”

“This isn’t all, even our Blue Wind Imperial Family’s only princess, Princess Cang Yue was also taken by him! At Heavenly Sword Villa, if one wasn’t blind, it could be clearly seen. I heard that Fen Juecheng wanted to assassinate Yun Che in the Heaven Basin Secret Realm, but did not succeed.”

“This Yun Che is so amazing that he defies heavenly justice! I guess even the Gods couldn’t continue watching, which was why they destroyed him!”

“It’s completely like a demon in the human world, the scourge of the common people! Ahhhh... why am I not Yun Che!!”

Yun Che’s name incited an explosive sensation in the Blue Wind Empire. In almost every ten steps in every street in the city, one could hear the name “Yun Che” at least seven or eight times. If he had simply fallen, the people would deeply regret and feel pity, and even infinitely admire and wail for the young profound practitioner. But with the addition of rumors regarding Princess Cang Yue, the Fairy of Frozen Beauty, and the Fairy of Frozen Moon, their nature had completely changed instantly. At that time, people, especially when men discussed him, their voices would contain worship, envy, jealousy, shock, resentment... and countless other things.

At this time, Under the Heavenly Sword Villa’s Sword Management Terrace, in a dark space, under Blue Wind Empire’s focal point, Yun Che, who was completely still as if he had been dead for a few days, finally opened his eyes with great difficulty.

## **Chapter 283 - New Lease of Life**

Where... is this...

I'm... not dead yet?

It was difficult enough for Yun Che to barely open his eyes. This was a gloomy place filled with a stale and rotten smell. In the darkness, there were small streaks of light that came from an unknown place, but it allowed one to roughly see the surroundings. Yun Che's whole body was heavy and painful, especially his back. The pain on his back was excruciating.

Under such pain, his half-conscious self felt a surprising sense of happiness. This was because he could still feel pain, which meant that at the very least, he was not disabled.

"You're finally awake."

Jasmine's relieved voice rang. Although Yun Che had just barely escaped from death, the anger in Jasmine still exploded: "Have you ever counted how many times have you 'died' within these two years! You are always so reckless. For your objective, you would not care about your own life. Every single time, I have to make a huge sacrifice just to save you. I thought that once I sealed my own powers, it will make you more cautious, as you no longer have anything to rely on. However, I would never expect you to give up your own life even though no one is trying to hurt you. If not for the protection of the Great Way of Buddha and the strong body granted by the Dragon's blood, you would have already been completely destroyed."

"Do you even know how to appreciate your own life! I helped you rebuild your profound veins, granted you Divine Arts, and had to save you even though I knew my poison would relapse after that. I entrusted all my hopes onto you! And this is how you treat your life, and this is how you repay me!?"

The more Jasmine said, the angrier she became. All her worries, her frights and anger that she had been holding in for the past few days had swarmed up with Yun Che's awakening. She scolded him ferociously and Yun Che, who had barely gotten back his life, did not dare to utter a word. Only until she had finished scolding did he weakly say: "Jasmine, I was wrong. I know that I shouldn't have been so rash. But when I saw Yuanba in trouble, I didn't care about myself... Sss! So painful... huu... If it were you who got into trouble that time, I would do the same for you... Even if... I know that I'll die..."

"Hmph!" Jasmine replied coldly as though she did not care: "Already half-dead and yet you still remember to flaunt your skills in sweet-talking girls. Stop talking. Control your breathing. Don't use any profound strength. Immediately concentrate on activating the power of your dragon's blood and the Great Way of the Buddha to recover your injuries! The demon knew you were not dead but did not come and take your life these few days. He is probably wondering whether or not you are able to regain consciousness out of boredom. If he knew you're awake, it's highly likely he'll come for your life... Therefore, before he finds out that you're awake, you need to control the injury on your back and gather enough strength to use Star God's Broken Shadow once!"

Yun Che immediately understood Jasmine's words. He controlled his breathing as his gaze moved slightly, looking towards the space beyond the borders of the Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation. As long as he could execute the Star God's Broken Shadow once and instantly escape beyond the barrier, even if the demon wanted to kill him, it would still be impossible.

If he were to use the slightest bit of profound strength, he would most likely aggravate the already serious injury on his back and alert the demon. However, the Great Way of the Buddha was something

that could be activated with just thought, and would not be detected. Needless to say, the activation of the dragon blood was the same as well.

Yun Che closed his eyes again and his entire body kept still. He controlled his breathing to an extreme point. Although his body was in great pain, the pain was still insufficient to cause him to make a sound.

His initial injury was no doubt extremely serious. Even with Dragon Blood and the Great Way of the Buddha, he was merely one step away from death. For a normal person, five days of unconsciousness would speed up the worsening of the injury. A normal person might not even last five hours. However for Yun Che, he had the Rage God's Great Way of the Buddha; instead of his injuries worsening, they had instead slowly recovered. The presence of Dragon's Blood also sped up the process of recovery to a large extent.

Yun Che's current injuries could no longer be considered fatal, but only seen as serious. His broken spine had reconnected by itself in the past five days of resting.

As Yun Che awoke, following his mind spurring it on, the Great Way of the Buddha activated at an even faster rate. In the silence, it also quickly recovered his external injuries.

Since I'm able to escape death... Then... I'm going to use all my might to survive... I absolutely cannot die!!

Time passed by slowly in the silence. Other than his own heartbeat, Yun Che could not hear anything else. Behind him, there were no sounds that signified the presence of the demon. However, even his significantly weaker self could sense the occasional scary gaze of the demon scanning pass his body.

Finally, a hoarse voice sounded: "He's such a weird fellow. Suffering such injuries but still not dying after five days! I really want to see whether he is able to wake up in the end... However, even if he were to wake up, it's impossible for him to live!"

The demon muttering to himself meant that he still had not realized that Yun Che had woken up. Yun Che felt slightly relieved in his mind as he controlled his breathing again and concentrated again, focusing solely on survival, quickly activating his Great Way of the Buddha.

One day.....

Two days...

On the third day, Yun Che's injuries were still very severe. However, he recovered to the extent where he would not die from using a bit of his profound strength. Furthermore, his body was no longer so heavy. Within his profound veins, he could now muster enough profound strength. He opened his eyes and saw the shiny yellow borders of the barrier as his fist started to clench together tightly.

"It's about time! Go now!"

Just as Jasmine had finished talking, Yun Che took in a large breath and instantly activated Star God's Broken Shadow. Having laid down for nearly eight days, his corpse-like body suddenly rushed forward like a bolt of lightning. With a ripping sound, he rushed out and fell heavily outside the barrier and rolled instinctively for some distance before finally stopping. He laid on the ground, taking in deep breaths while grimacing in pain.

The Yun Che now, had finally, truly escaped death. Previously, he was under the gaze of the demon. If the demon were to ever have the intention to kill him, he would definitely die. Now however, not only did his condition improve, he had also finally escaped from the clutches of the demon.

As the demon looked up, a pair of frightening eyes flashed pass in the darkness. Looking upwards, he suddenly started laughing: “HAHAHAHA! I never expected that I had unintentionally brought such a weird kid in. Not dying after suffering such serious injuries for eight days and is actually able to recuperate without me knowing. In the end, you were still able to obtain an advantage over me! Other than those mongrels from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, you’re the first person who is actually capable of doing so!”

One Star God’s Broken Shadow used up all of Yun Che’s strength. He gasped for air for a while before replying: “Demon, I... won’t die so easily!!!”

“Hmph, you’re truly overestimating yourself. Do you really think you have nothing to worry about anymore?” The demon pulled along his steel chains, shouting back with a frightening voice: “This place is being suppressed by the Heaven’s Punishment. It can only be activated once every twenty years! So what if you have regained consciousness! Even if your injuries were to recover, what can you do? There is no food nor water here. With your profound level, are you really that naive to think that you can live for twenty years?”

“No! No need to wait twenty years... There’s one way that I can get out!” Yun Che stared at the demon, gritted his teeth, and said: “And that is to kill you! The Heaven’s Punishment Sword is here to seal your soul. As long as you’re dead, the Heaven’s Punishment Sword would deactivate automatically! Then, I’ll be able to get out!”

This was of course not observed by Yun Che but instead, told to him by Jasmine. What was trapping the demon was not the Meteorite Chain. Although the Meteorite Chain existed to restrict his movements, what actually trapped him there was the Heaven’s Punishment!

The demon was surprised for a moment, then he laughing loudly once again: “HAHAHAHA! Such an interesting kid. What you said is absolutely right. As long as you kill me, you’ll be able to escape from this place. However, it’s a pity that you wouldn’t live till the day that you’ll kill me.”

“I will definitely... kill you!” Yun Che said viciously as he clenched his teeth while looking at the demon with eyes filled with hatred. The demon went crazy under the Ling Kun’s provocation, nearly killed Xia Yuanba, and almost caused him to enter the afterlife. Although he had survived, he was trapped here, unable to control his own life and death. All of these were caused by the demon, which simply made him hate the demon to the bone!

He could predict that the people outside must have thought that he had already died. In the end, his close ones suffered while his enemies were happy! This was all also due to the demon!

“Then, I want to see how exactly you are going to kill me!” The demon laughed wildly. A savage form of excitement was revealed under his grey white hair and dried face. The prison only had dull darkness and frightening loneliness to accompany it. To Yun Che, this was like dropping into a deep abyss. However, to the demon, having one extra person made it seem like heaven in this hell. Even if he was able to touch Yun Che now, he might not even want to kill him.

“You look like you really hate me... That’s right! How can you not! Go ahead and hate me all you want. Let me see whether your hatred can kill me. Let me see how long you can survive here! HAHAAHAHA...”

The demon’s excited laughter carried a slight craziness. In the dark space here, his voice seemed eerily frightening. Yun Che stopped talking to him, gritted his teeth, and slowly sat up. His injury was mainly on his back and every inch he moved brought along great pain that was nearly unbearable. When he had finally sat down cross-legged, his whole forehead was drenched in cold sweat. He closed his eyes and placed his fists onto his knees. Before long, his mind and body had calmed down. His face was no longer pale and his breathing returned to normal.

His mind entered the Sky Poison Pearl. Once inside, he saw Jasmine gazing at him with a strong killing intent. He laughed awkwardly before making a large number of promises to her. Then, he started to quickly look for numerous medicinal herbs before taking out the piece of Purple Veined Heaven Crystal that Xia Qingyue had given him.

The Purple Veined Heaven Crystal was able to provide strong recuperating strength to an injured part of the body, such as skin, bones or even organs. Drawing on the power within the crystal could even increase one’s profound strength. This was why its value could not be measured using money. If Yun Che wanted to recover in the quickest time possible, he would have to use the Purple Veined Heaven Crystal.

Under the refinement of the Sky Poison Pearl, Yun Che was able to complete the preparations of all the required medicine within an hour... Just when his mind was about to leave the Sky Poison Pearl, he seemed to have thought of something and examined around, which caused his heart to sink to the bottom.

All the food, water that he originally stored... were all gone! Not one bit was left!

It was all inside the purple spatial ring he had given to Su Ling’er, who was in the distant Azure Cloud Continent!

### **Chapter 284 - Ice Heart of the Moon Beauty (Yuechan)**

North of Blue Wind, Snow Region of Extreme Ice, Frozen Cloud Asgard.

With the existence of something like the Sound Transmission Talisman, the speed at which information traveled was naturally faster than people. As the buzz about Yun Che were passed along all over the place in the Blue Wind Empire, another hot topic also dwelled in everyone’s discussions... And that was Frozen Cloud Asgard!

To people of Blue Wind Empire, Frozen Cloud Asgard was an peerlessly sacred existence. Its mysteriousness and sacredness even surpassed Heavenly Sword Villa. In the knowledge of the masses, everyone within the Frozen Cloud Asgard were all goddess-like beings; otherworldly, and as flawless as ice and snow. The fairies of Frozen Cloud Asgard, were all the more so, a fantasy that no men had ever dared wish to touch.

But now, a fairy within Frozen Cloud Asgard... Moreover, the head of the Frozen Cloud’s Seven Fairies whose name shook the world, had actually gotten pregnant! Furthermore, the pregnancy was rumored to be with a junior!

One could imagine just what kind of public opinion's extremity this would push Frozen Cloud Asgard toward. To the thousand years of Frozen Asgard's serene reputation, this was a "blemish" that could never be erased. It was not even an exaggeration to call it a great humiliation.

When Chu Yuechan's group of five returned to Frozen Cloud Asgard, the Mistress of Frozen Cloud Asgard was already personally waiting there.

Gong Yuxian was already over one hundred-seventy this year, yet she only looked to be thirty or forty. Wearing a snow embellished ella dress whose hem dragged onto the floor, her face was like condensed ice, and her eyes were like a cold blade. Her expression was entirely still, without any hint of the fluctuation of emotions. However, the cold light that unceasingly flashed through the depth of her eyes, showed the fury inside her heart.

Beside her, five women who were also in snow-white attire accompanied her on both sides. Every single one of them had skin of ice and snow and features beautiful as snow lotuses; their charm could ruin cities. It could be said that placing any random disciple picked out from Frozen Cloud Asgard in a region would be able to shock an entire city with their beauty. These five, were precisely the other five people of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies juxtaposed with Chu Yuechan and Chu Yueli.

Chu Yueli's group of five returned, only to find that it was actually the Mistress who personally came to "greet" them. Her heart jumped with a thump. Glancing at the Chu Yuechan who was beside her, she stepped forward and spoke first: "Disciple Yueli pays respect to Master."

Gong Yuxian slowly nodded. Her expression was still ice-cold, yet did not pay attention to her any longer. Her gaze fell upon Xia Qingyue, and her expression finally displayed a hint of ease: "Qingyue, come over here."

"Yes, Mistress."

Xia Qingyue came before Gong Yuxian. On her arm, there still wrapped that black-colored silk strap.

Gong Yuxian reached out her hand and pressed onto the center of Xia Qingyue's chest. After a short while, she revealed a slight smile: "Very good. At the tender age of seventeen, yet already into the early stages of the Emperor Profound. This is your fortune, and also the fortune of our Asgard. Looks like there is no longer need to worry about who should be next candidate for the Asgard Mistress. In the coming six months, you must cultivate behind closed doors at the core of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, and stabilize the greatly increased profound energy in your body."

"Yes, Mistress." Xia Qingyue responded faintly. Toward Gong Yuxian explicitly telling her that she would be the next Asgard Mistress, she did not refuse or panic, nor did she display any sort of surprise and joy; she was indifferent, as if she had heard a sentence that couldn't be any more uninteresting.

The atmosphere was immensely frigid. Amongst five fairies beside Gong Yuxian, none of them had yet spoke, and were all looking at Chu Yuechan with complicated gazes. At this time, Gong Yuxian's gaze finally fell beside Chu Yuechan. After a short glance, she turned around: "Yuechan, follow me."

Chu Yuechan fell silent, and followed behind Gong Yuxian without a word.

"Elder sister..." Chu Yueli cried out, her heart full of worry.

This was an ice palace filled with candle fire and spirit tablets. Every single one of the names on the spirit tablets all had previously shook the world; and these names, were naturally of Frozen Cloud Asgard's predecessors.

"Kneel!" Standing in the center of the ice palace, facing the spirit tablets of many predecessors, Gong Yuxian's chest undulated as she coldly yelled.

Chu Yuechan kneeled down to the ground; her eyes were like ice, yet also like mist: "Master..."

"You actually still have the face to call me Master!" Gong Yuxian turned around, and spoke furiously: "Do you know, that Frozen Cloud Asgard's thousand years of serene reputation, were all ruined because of you! You are the disciple I was the most proud of in these hundred years; no matter Frozen Cloud Arts nor Frozen Heart Formula's grasping and comprehension, you far surpassed the others. I prepared against disciples breaking the taboo at all times, Qingyue's marriage that was only in form, was already my limit... But I never ever expected that the first one to break the taboo would actually be you! Moreover, you've even casted down a blunder known by the entire world that brought the Asgard to shame!"

Chu Yuechan closed her eyes, and spoke with misery: "This disciple acknowledges her faults... The faults that this disciple committed, she will definitely bear the responsibility with all her strength."

"Bear the responsibility? How will you bear the responsibility? Even if you were to apologize by suicide in front of the predecessors, you still wouldn't be able to make up for your immense blunder!" Gong Yuxian's eyebrows stood on their ends; Her fury had clearly reached its limit: "Speak! Just exactly... who's bane of existence is that!"

Chu Yuechan's eyes suddenly became hazy, but she did not hesitate, and instead lightly shouted out that name: "Yun Che!"

Gong Yuxian's body wavered, and was furious to the point of her whole body shaking: "Devil's spawn! Truly the devil's spawn! You actually... really, with a junior... you... you...."

Gong Yuxian was so angry that she became speechless. Even though according the rumors, she was pregnant with Yun Che's child, Gong Yuxian absolutely refused to believe it! With Chu Yuechan's disposition, to have done this kind of thing was already inexplicable. But no matter what, it wouldn't be possible to be with a junior. She did not expect in any way, that the rumor was actually not false in the slightest!

Gong Yuxian pointed at spirit tablets with her finger, and harshly spoke: "Kneel before the predecessors and swear right now, that you will immediately abort this child and shall never leave Frozen Cloud Asgard again for the rest of your life!"

"No..." Chu Yuechan shook her head. She placed her jade hand on her abdomen, and shook her head with strength; her face, revealed the expression of begging that Gong Yuxian had never seen before: "This child is mine and his. This disciple is at thousands of faults, but the child is innocent. Master, please spare this child. If Master is willing to let this disciple give birth to the child, this disciple is willing to never oppose even half a sentence from Master... I beg master for her consent!"

“You!” Gong Yuxian’s body swayed as she started shaking from all the anger: “Having reached this point, you are actually still so unrepentant! This disciple of mine whom I’ve been most proud of all my life, actually... actually.... Fine! Do you really think that you can successfully birth the child if I don’t make you abort it? Do you know why our Frozen Cloud Asgard had never allowed disciples to marry? The so-called falling in love will affect the Frozen Cloud Art’s cultivation, is purely an excuse. The most important reason, firstly, is that it would transfer the Frozen Cloud Art to others! Secondly, cultivating Frozen Cloud Arts will chill the internal organs within the body. Even though one could conceive, within two months at most, the fetus would die in the abdomen! Furthermore, this place is located in the extreme north of Blue Wind Empire, and the chilling cold seeps through the bones all year long. Even if you don’t have Frozen Cloud Arts, the fetus would still die from the chill! Whether you abort the fetus or not, the result would be the same!”

Chu Yuechan froze there, and became dazed for a long time. All of a sudden, she extended both hands. One finger pressed onto her Dantian, and the other finger pressed onto the center of her chest. Two balls of ice-cold luminescence suddenly flared up, and right after, a great amount of cold aura poured out from within Chu Yuechan’s body, bringing up a large field of ice mist.

Gong Yuxian was greatly shocked, and instantly rushed in front of Chu Yuechan. However, it was already too late to for her to obstruct... At this time, Chu Yuechan’s upper body was swaying and looked like it would collapse at any moment. Her face was extremely ghastly, yet her expression was full of relief. Gong Yuxian’s eyes trembled as she watched the dispersing ice mist, knowing that everything was already too late. While furious and shocked, there were more perplexion and heartache. She spoke with a painful tone: “Yuechan, why do you treat yourself so... That Yun Che, just what kind of bewitching soup did he feed you!”

Chu Yuechan’s lips slightly lifted; that was as if an expression of wanting to smile. She spoke faintly: “He didn’t feed me any bewitching soup, but... he allowed me to have a memory that I could never forget, and also allowed me to turn back into a real woman during that period of time....”

“During those five months, I had lost all my strength, and my entire body was crippled. It was supposed to be my darkest, most helpless and despairing moment. However, he made everything change, far away from all my expectations. I couldn’t walk, so he took me in his arms; no matter how great the danger he faced, he refused to put me down. I couldn’t eat, so he fed me; every single spoon was adjusted to be just right for me, not allowing it burn nor chill me. I lost my strength, so he protected me with one hand, and swept away all obstacles with the other, sheltering me from weather... For an entire five months, he never had a hint of impatience, and never for a moment had the thought to put this burden down. Unwittingly, I started to enjoy this feeling, and completely depended on him. It was clearly my most helpless and hopeless moment, yet I was wishing that this kind of situation would never end...”

“Within the Frozen Cloud Asgard, ten days are like one day, ten years are like one day, dozens of years are like one day... There is only eternal ice, snow and the Frozen Cloud Art. Every single day was passed under repetition. But during that period of time, he let me understand the happiness of living, and made me truly feel like I was a woman for the first time... The reason why I asked to go to the Ranking Tournament on my own initiative, was because after I left him, my heart was filled with his silhouette during every single hour and moment. I convinced myself that I was going to meet him one last time,



and sever the bond of affection once and for all. But in reality, I just wanted to see him... I wanted to see him..."

Gong Yuxian's chest fiercely rose and fell. She let out a long sigh and lamented: "A sinful fate, truly a sinful fate! The predecessor saying that the romance between men and women is the most acute poison in this world... truly wasn't mistaken in the slightest. It is precisely this passion between man and woman that made you defy the rules for a junior, and shame the Asgard... Even making you unhesitatingly self-abolish the Frozen Cloud Art you had bitterly cultivated for tens of years! You... you..."

"I do not regret... I will never regret." Chu Yuechan spoke with misty and tearful eyes: "I only regret that only after he was gone, did I finally, truly understand some things... He is already dead, and this is his last bloodline he left in this world, the continuation of his life. As his woman, even if it is to repay the everything he gave me during those five months, let alone Frozen Cloud Arts, even if I must pay the price of death, I will still definitely let this child live on... I beg Master for her consent... I beg Master for her consent!!"

Gong Yuxian powerlessly fell back onto the chair behind her; her complexion suddenly seemed to be many times older. Looking at Chu Yuechan who knelt there emitting mournfulness and resolution from her entire body, the agony in her heart couldn't be intensified any further. She reached out her hand, and after it stalled in space for a long time, did she finally said with an extremely powerless voice: "Stand back up... stand back up... Just pretend that I, Gong Yuxian had never accepted you as a disciple... From now on, you are no longer a disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard. Leave this place right now, leave the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, forget everything here, go wherever you wish to go. From now on, you no longer have anything to do with Frozen Cloud Asgard..."

Chu Yuechan's tears flooded out all at once. She knelt before Gong Yuxian, made a kowtow with force, and sobbingly spoke: "Master raised me, nurtured me, like my birth mother... Yet I committed a serious sin, saddened and angered you, and shamed the sect. I am aware myself that my sins are unforgivable... Master's benevolence of raising me, and the Asgard's favor of raising me, Yuechan... can only repay it in the next life!"

"No need to say anymore." Gong Yuxian turned her face away: "Go... For every moment further you remain here, an extra hint of cold aura would invade your body... If you don't want to damage the fetus in your womb, then quickly go... You also need to leave secretly, without alerting anyone. The farther you go, the better... I don't want to see you ever again."

"I thank Master for consenting." Chu Yuechan kowtowed once again, stood up, and slowly retreated a step: "Master, please take care of yourself, Yuechan... won't be able to accompany you by your side anymore..."

As her voice fell, Chu Yuechan retreated back a few steps with difficulty. Then, after forcefully clenching her teeth, she exited the ice palace with brisk steps, and her snow-white silhouette quickly disappeared amidst the world of ice and snow.

Gong Yuxian's face finally turned back around, and looked toward the direction Chu Yuechan had left. Below her eyes, there lied two deep lines of tear marks.

After a long while, she finally managed to calm her heart as her expression returned to indifference. She spoke with a heavy voice: "Hanxue, come in."

As her voice transmitted out, very soon, a woman that appeared to be twenty-five or twenty-six walked in. Feng Hanxue, ranked seventh of the Frozen Cloud's Seven Fairies, at Sky Profound Realm rank six, was at the same time the youngest of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies.

"Inform all disciples to gather at Frozen Cloud Hall, I have a few major matters to announce!"

"Yes, Mistress."

There were a total of three major matters Gong Yuxian wanted to announce: Number one: To announce that Chu Yuechan had been exiled from the Frozen Cloud Asgard; Number two: Xia Qingyue will enter the ranks of Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, replacing Chu Yuechan as first place; Number three: Recall all the disciples outside of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, close the Asgard's gates starting from this day for three years, disallow visitors as well as recruiting of new disciples. No one will be allowed to exit the Asgard.

### **Chapter 285 - Cutting Off All Means of Retreat**

In the dark space, there was no night and day. Thus, there was no way to tell time. Yun Che didn't know how long he was stuck in there, and in his heart, there was only the thought of trying to get out of here with all his might. The first step was to completely recover from his injury.

He concocted medicine, and with Purple Veined Heaven Crystal in addition with Great Way of the Buddha's recovery power, Yun Che's recovery rate was extremely quick. Within half a month, his wounds were completely healed. In this type of surrounding, Yun Che's originally life-threatening wounds did not even worsen to cause his death, but instead rapidly recovered. Within everything he has seen and heard, and within all his experiences, it was the first time he was secretly shocked... This could not simply be called a recovery... but a rebirth!

His back that was originally struck into a bloody skeleton, and his backbone that nearly snapped, was now perfectly fine, without even a spot of scarring left behind, which was completely unbelievable!

"What an interesting fellow, unexpectedly fully recovering from this kind of wound in such a short period of time. This was mostly unrelated to medical skill, it looks like you trained in some type of miraculous Profound Art! But I have lived for a few hundred years, and I have never heard of such an amazing level of Profound Art existing!" the demon said with a low voice. Looking at the killing intent starting to gather in Yun Che's eyes, he laughed loudly and said: "You think you can kill me just because you recovered from your wounds and that I can't move? Even though my profound strength has been greatly suppressed because of this formation, with just your miniscule Spirit Profound Realm, you shouldn't even think about killing me. You can't even hurt a strand of my hair!"

His wounds had fully recovered, and his profound strength had also recovered to around ninety percent. Yun Che grabbed Dragon Fault, and said with a heavy face while standing at the edge of the enchantment: "In this place, if it's not you who dies, then it's me who dies! Since I actually managed to survive, then I definitely wouldn't let myself die again... the one who's going to die is only you!"

"His profound strength is being suppressed, but looking at the aura he emitted before at the Sword Management Terrace, he could probably release the strength of an early stage Emperor Profound

Realm. Even though you're not suppressed by the formation, the distance between you and him is too far, killing him is simply just a dream. But his body is tied up, and he can only move one hand, so he can't chase after you. With Star God's Broken Shadow and Sealing Cloud Locking Sun, keeping your life when attacking him isn't a hard thing to do... If you want to know whether or not there's a possibility of killing him, then you can try and see." Jasmine lightly reminded. But clearly, she didn't believe Yun Che could actually kill this demon.

"Without trying, how could I know!"

Yun Che's brows sank. He swung Dragon Fault, activated Burning Heart, and quickly charged within the boundary. The feeling of suppression suddenly hit him, but then instantly disappeared. He gazed at the demon's only movable right hand, tightly focusing with his whole body, but surprisingly, after he charged into the boundary, the demon didn't attack him. Under his long white hair, he stared at Yun Che with those gloomy eyes that contained no hostility.

Until he got close in front of the demon, the demon still did not move a single bit.

"Haah! Overlord's Fury!"

Yun Che growled, and Dragon Fault brought along a shocking wave of pressure that perilously pounded towards the demon. Yun Che's only goal was to kill this demon, so his attack contained no mercy. This strike, smashed straight for the demon's head... Under the heavy locus of Dragon Fault, the demon still did not move, allowing the extremely heavy Dragon Fault to severely smash against his head.

Bang!!!!

Yun Che's profound strength was only at the early Spirit Profound Realm, but his overall strength absolutely could not be measured by just profound strength alone. The threat of this one slash was enough to shatter a small mountain, not to mention a person's head. The slash brought along an oppressive huge boom. The surrounding air was forcefully pushed away, creating a temporary yet horrifying vacuum.

Yun Che was stunned... because the demon actually didn't dodge, and didn't block.

Dragon Fault smashed on the demon's head, but from the head to the whole body, the demon did not even budge one bit. Under Dragon Fault, he slowly raised his head, smiled and softly said: "You really are a freak, to not be suppressed inside the formation! And with the strength of a Spirit Profound realm unleashing a battle power of such a level, even in the Illusory Demon Royal Family, there aren't many that can do this. I am suddenly interested in your cultivation and Profound Arts!"

With such a violent slash that could hack mountains and shatter rocks hitting the demon's head, not even a strand of hair was hurt. Yun Che felt shocked in his heart, quickly reversed his body and swung Dragon Fault downwards even more violently.

"Falling Moon Sinking Star!"

This time, the demon moved, welcoming Yun Che's Dragon Fault. The demon bent his arm with a speed so fast that it was unseeable, placing his palm diagonally, with his middle finger and ring finger that was difficult to exert a force on, and pinched the heavy blade of Dragon Fault.

All of the power Yun Che poured into Dragon Fault, was instantly like a clay ox entering the ocean, and disappeared completely. It was followed by a terrifying power that came from the sword, causing him to feel an extremely dangerous and shocking feeling. Yun Che didn't even think twice. He withdrew his hands in a flash, but he was still hit with a storm of profound strength from the sword and flew away with a groan. When he landed, Yun Che quickly moved sideways and retreated to the outside of the boundary. After retreating out of the barrier, he squatted while panting, and his eyebrows locked up stubbornly.

An extremely scary demon!

He couldn't even hurt a strand of hair with a strike that contained all his strength. And the demon only used two fingers of strength to directly snatch away my weapon, and even forced me away... Jasmine was right, with my strength, killing him was essentially an idiot's dream!

Dragon Fault, weighing more than four thousand kilograms, was easily pinched between the demon's fingers as if pinching one's chopstick. Feeling the weight of this sword, a touch of shock flashed across the demon's face. He shook his fingers and said: "A pretty good sword. To be able to release such a power like that with this sword, you're quite unusual! This sword, I'll return to you!"

The demon moved his fingers a bit, Dragon Fault suddenly became a gray shooting star, and shuttled through the boundary. With a "ding", it deeply embedded into the floor in front of Yun Che.

"Why didn't you kill me?" Yun Che asked as he coldly stared.

"Why should I kill you?" The demon asked in return: "In my life, even though I've killed countless people, I've never killed an innocent person. Truthfully speaking, looking back at it, by bringing you in here, it's the first time in my life that I've hurt an innocent! That is due to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's despicable junior angering me, causing me to lose my reason. Now that you actually survived, I have no reason to kill you again. If I kill you, apart from increasing my crimes, there is no benefit whatsoever. If I keep you here, at least before you die, I'll have someone to accompany me... In the end, you are just a pitiful victim!

Yun Che's ability to know people well was very strong. Frankly, he couldn't find a bit of cruelty or savageness from the demon. In this period of time, what he felt the most from the demon was sadness, resentment and longing. But these feelings could not be reasons that would cause him to not kill this demon. Because this demon had brought him here, only by killing him could Yun Che leave this place. He coldly smiled and said: "If you have really never killed an innocent person, if you don't want your sins to increase, then kill yourself, let an innocent person like me leave this place! Or else, don't spout any grand and lofty bullshit."

"Hahahaha..." The demon laughed out loud, and said: "Junior, you don't have any qualifications to speak to me like that, because my life is worth way more than your life!" He opened his eyes widely, his pupils shooting out a frightening anger and hatred. His voice had also become hoarse: "I was never afraid of death. Being alone in the darkness for a hundred years, this type of loneliness and despair is a thousand times more painful than a quick death! But I'm not willing to die pointlessly like this, as I still haven't personally annihilated the mongrels from that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region! They won't let me die, then I'll just live well until the day I can leave this place and destroy their whole sect! I won't kill you, but you shouldn't even hope to kill me!"

Yun Che clenched both his hands tightly, and panted a coarse breath as his gaze sharpened, but did not speak for a good while.

The air in this place was extremely turbid, the rate of exhaustion of the body was much faster than outside. Half a month without drinking, in addition to his heavy injuries, Yun Che's body revealed a weakness; his stomach was making noises due to the obvious feeling of hunger.

"If you still had the Phoenix Flames, then there's a chance of burning him. But the current you has no chance of hurting him. No matter how you attack, there's no chance of success, and it would instead exhaust your stamina quicker. You'd best take a calm posture, and wait for the Phoenix blood to awaken. That way, you might still have a small chance of hope!"

"But the precondition is that you have to live until then!"

After thinking back to leaving all the food within the Sky Poison Pearl with Su Ling'er, he came to a realization that even though he managed to survive, he was still in the abyss of despair, and was falling even deeper into the abyss.

With profound strength at the Sky Profound Realm, it was not a problem to not eat and drink for a year. At the Emperor Profound Realm, there was basically no need for food and drink. At that level, delicacy was only for the enjoyment of the taste, and not for sustenance.

But for Yun Che, the distance to that level was at an impossible distance! An unreachable distance to the stage of not drinking and eating.

Time passed day by day. The feeling of hunger grew stronger, his body became weaker and weaker, until the feeling of hunger was akin to a nightmare. At this time, he was searching in a craze in the Sky Poison Pearl, yet he could not find anything edible. He even ate those dried miracle medicinal herbs, but to refine them used even more profound strength and body strength...

A month later, Yun Che completely could not feel the existence of hunger. It seems as if he couldn't even feel the existence of his body. His head felt dazed sometimes, felt absent-minded sometimes, his body was as light as a goose feather, and even moving was particularly difficult. Without the Dragon God's blood preserving his life, without his life threatening injury healing, without eating and drinking for more than a month, and being stuck in an incomparably turbid and vile environment, he would have starved to death long ago.

"In my first life, I was poisoned to death by someone."

"In my second life, I jumped off Cloud's End Cliff, and committed suicide..."

"I can... die a tragic death, or even die miserably... but how can I possibly... starve to death!"

Yun Che mused dejectedly. His eyes were half open, his rate of breathing extremely slow, and his upper body rocked, shook, as if he would fall to the ground at any moment. In this period of time, he spent most of his time sleeping, and after sleeping a long while, waking up every time was getting harder than the last. He had no idea whether or not if he would wake up from his slumber the next time he fell asleep.

I can't die....

Even if I die... I can't just die hopelessly from starvation... Definitely cannot...

Yun Che extended his left hand, and the Sky Poison Pearl flashed a green light. In front of Yun Che suddenly appeared a hundred foot tall, huge crimson red dragon! Only, this supposedly immensely strong dragon had no signs of life. Even the corpse was split perfectly into four pieces.

Yun Che grabbed the Tiger Soul Sword, and walked to the Flame Dragon's tail end while panting. He activated Burning Heart and slashed downwards with all his strength. He cut off the peak of the Flame Dragon's massive tail bloodily, and grabbed it in his hands. The dead Flame Dragon did not have profound strength reinforcing its body, so even though the corpse was still extremely tough, it was enough for Yun Che to cut open. If it was a living Flame Dragon, even if Yun Che's profound strength was ten times stronger, there would be no chance of hurting its body in the slightest.

Things stored in the Sky Poison Pearl wouldn't have a qualitative change. Even though this Flame Dragon had been dead for over a year, it was still preserved at the state when it had just died. Fresh blood quickly streamed down from the part of the tail that was cut off, and that, was completely pure dragon blood!

Looking at the pouring dragon blood, Yun Che's eyes shone with a deep greed and longing... At this time, Jasmine's voice came out from his heart and helpless said: "Did you think this through? You should know that this is an Emperor Profound Dragon, and the power contained within its blood and flesh is not something that you can handle. If you really eat it as food... you could very likely die immediately!"

"I... have no other choice! I believe... I can handle the power! Even if... even if I can't handle it, I'd rather die from my body exploding, rather than dying from starving to death!"

After speaking, Yun Che raised his arms quickly, and brought the dragon tail to his lips. The drops of dragon blood dripped into his mouth... The dragon blood's fishiness, for Yun Che at this moment, was as good as honeydew from the heavens.

### **Chapter 286 - Desperate Struggle**

Yun Che wasn't sure of just how much power was contained within the blood of the Emperor Profound Flame Dragon. Yun Che was at the early stages of True Profound Realm when he refined the Dragon Blood Pellet, and one pellet was infused with only four drops of dragon blood. Only under the suppression of a variety of miraculous medicine was the power made gentle, and even then, after eating one pellet, it took at least one to two days to refine.

And today, he directly drank the dragon blood. In a short few breaths, with the dragon blood quickly dripping all over, more than a few hundred drops of Flame Dragon blood flowed into Yun Che's mouth, and with it a fiery heat of energy flowed into his stomach. The hunger in his stomach vanished in an instant, and even his originally empty spirit was roused.

Yun Che had the Evil God's fire seed within him, thus making him immune to any flames. But right now, he still felt as if an incomparably hot flame had exploded within his stomach. This heat wave was like spilled mercury that pervaded every pore as it wildly surged through his whole body... four limbs, internal organs, blood stream, bone marrow... As if every part of his body, every single cell, had scorching oil poured into them. In addition to this, his bones and his soul was thoroughly in pain...

It was an extremely excruciating pain where his whole body seemed to completely crack apart and completely explode.

The dragon tail in Yun Che's hand fell to the floor as the sweat on his forehead rained down. In an instant, this sweat had completely evaporated, and his body staggered backwards, falling onto the ground. His body spasmed from the pain, and his face distorted greatly.

Whoosh!

The clothes on Yun Che's body were burnt to a crisp and was sent flying away, revealing crimson red skin. This crimson red was deepening in color, eventually becoming a frightening dark red color. A frightening "pa pa pa" snapping sound rang out from every part of his body...

That sound of his bones cracking apart, being calcined!

"Kid... are you tired of living?!"

The demon gazed at Yun Che through his dirty white hair. With his level of strength, he could easily see that the massive dead dragon was a flame type Emperor Profound dragon. When the huge dragon appeared, he was shocked about how Yun Che, with his miniscule profound strength, could even come to possess a corpse of an Emperor Profound dragon. He also had never thought that Yun Che would actually drink its blood!

Not to mention he was merely only in the early stages of Spirit Profound Realm, even if a person in the late stage Earth Profound Realm dared to take a large gulp of blood from an Emperor Profound Realm dragon, he would be courting death!

This was something only a true madman would do!

After his exclamation, the expression in his eyes filled with more and more surprise. He stared wide-eyed at Yun Che's skin slowly becoming dark red. Then, it burst apart with a fish scale pattern, and heard the sound his bones exploding and calcining... This kind of pain was simply unimaginable. Even with his strength, he still trembled with fear. He completely understood that even an Overlord at the Tyrant Profound Realm would find it extremely difficult to withstand this kind of pain.

But not a single trace of a scream emerged from Yun Che's mouth! His face was already completely distorted, his pair of eyes became a crimson red, but within the widely forced open eyes, apart from infinite pain... he was still undeniably wide awake!

That kind of pain, even if it was himself, he would definitely howl or scream, but this youngster... did not even let out a sound!

How much terrifying willpower did this require!

Impossible! This cannot possibly be the amount of willpower a youngster would possess!

The demon raised his head with eyes filled with shock. He had always been calling Yun Che a freak because his power was not suppressed by the formation, and with profound strength at the Spirit Profound Realm, he could actually release power rivalling the battle strength of an Earth Profound Realm. But at this moment, he was shocked about this youth's terrifying amount of willpower. He was a freak amongst freaks, causing him to be incapable of not being deeply shocked.

But even if his willpower and endurance was stronger, it did not mean that he could live through the erosion of the Emperor Profound dragon's blood. He regretfully said with a low voice: "You really overestimated yourself! Seeing how you're being destroyed and burnt to a crisp, I really should have killed you cleanly in one strike instead!"

"Shut... up!!"

What caused the demon to be shocked was that Yun Che actually spoke... and in this terrifying condition, he didn't give out a blood-curdling scream, and instead he had let out a cold, calm voice. His voice was incredibly hoarse and displeasing to hear, as if it came from a dying elderly, but his pronunciation was exceptionally clear: "I... will not... die... before... killing... you... I... definitely... will not... die!!!!"

Both of the demon's eyes narrowed. He saw that Yun Che's skin was completely burnt black, the bones' crackling sounds were concentrated, as if a few hundred pieces of glass were broken at the same time. Yun Che's current miserable condition couldn't help but make the demon have a sense of horror. He howled: "Good! Then let me see... just how you plan on staying alive!!"

Yun Che's teeth were nearly completely chewed until shattered at this moment. He could feel his flesh, bones... even his bone marrow felt like it had been put on top of a fire and burned, being fried as if immersed into boiling oil. This kind of pain, absolutely could not be described with any kind of words. He basically couldn't breathe. His four limbs were immobilized, his organs exhausted or even broken down. He could also feel a countless streams of irritable energy in his body thrashing around. The surface of his body was already completely pitch-black, filled with detailed cracks leaking out countless streams of blood.

His body in this instant was as weak as a tissue that could be ripped apart with one tear. His bodily functions had nearly decayed completely. What was left was only his willpower and obsessed soul.

Yun Che used every single bit of willpower to keep himself in a stable sitting posture. He shut both of his eyes, closing off his five senses and consciousness. The cracks on his body rapidly increased, and the burnt black body gradually deepened. Apart from this, Yun Che was completely still, like a weathered sculpture.

Did he die?

Not yet... from his body, the demon still felt a slight trace of life.

If it was any other person at this stage, they would have definitely passed away long ago. But on Yun Che's body, there was still a trace of life. As time passed, unwilling to disappear, this trace of life continued to hang onto Yun Che.

The demon shook his head and sighed. So what if there's still a breath left? In this condition, there was basically no hope of surviving. With the Emperor Profound dragon blood entering his body, the tyrannical power would destroy his organs, bones, blood, physical body... and before this, the first thing to be destroyed, were the profound veins!

Even if he stubbornly has a breath of life left, what could he even do?



But the demon had no way of knowing that even though Yun Che's body was ninety percent destroyed, his profound veins at the moment, were completely fine!

Because the profound veins came from a True God! How could it be destroyed from the strength that came from merely a few drops of an Emperor Profound dragon's blood!

And it was exactly the Evil God's Profound Veins and Great Way of the Buddha that Yun Che relied on when he crazily drank the Flame Dragon's blood when he had no other choice!

He supported his life with his willpower, refined the dragon's blood with his profound veins, and after refining, recovered his body with the Great Way of the Buddha...

Life through success, death through failure!!

With his five senses and consciousness shut off, he could not hear anything, and he already could not feel the pain on his body. Inside his mind, the only thing that remained were the alternatively twinkling red and blue lights inside the Evil God Profound Veins, and a weaving stream of power from the Flame Dragon blood...

Time, for Yun Che, became endlessly long.

Two hours passed...

Four hours passed...

Six hours passed...

In this period of time, the demon's gaze was locked onto Yun Che's unmoving body. A whole six hours had passed, and that last trace of life was still tenaciously clinging on, neither increasing nor decreasing.

The only word he could think of right now was: "incredible".

At this time, Yun Che's body finally showed some movement. A strange cyclone appeared on top of his head. The cyclone originally spun around slowly, then started spinning faster and faster... until it reflected a shadow of a small and delicate silver pagoda!

"What is that?" The demon had lived for over three hundred years, but it was the first time he had seen something like this. That pagoda contained a bizarre power, as if it was some kind of profound art... but he had never seen this type of profound art before.

Wait... profound art!!

Was... he actually using a profound art!?

This discovery caused the demon's body to shake in shock. He suddenly moving forward, causing his chains to brawl loudly. He obviously should have died a long time ago, but while clinging onto his last breath, he clung on for six hours and had yet to die. Instead, a sign of him using profound arts had appeared!

How is this possible!

At this moment, the demon desperately wanted to break free from his chains to get closer to Yun Che and find what kind of condition he was in!

Even if a dead person suddenly started moving, that would still be nowhere as close as the shock Yun Che brought him at this time.

The silver pagoda on top of Yun Che's head started to spin slowly, and started to expand whilst it was spinning. After six hours, it expanded until it was around three foot tall, and when the silver pagoda reached its size limit, it turned from a ghostly image into something substantial, as if a real, small pagoda was actually suspended above Yun Che's head. Then, the small pagoda disappeared without warning.

At this time, Yun Che's life force suddenly burned as if a prairie fire, quickly combusted, and the combustion becoming more and more exuberant. Within four hours, that small trace of life became flames of life that filled his entire body!

Demon: "..."

Sixteen hours after drinking the dragon blood, Yun Che finally opened his eyes. The instant his eyes opened, there was a faint stream of fiery light flashing within his pupils.

Not only did he opened his eyes, he also slowly stood up.

The moment he stood up, the pitch-black crust that wrapped around his body suddenly rustled and fell, revealing a baby-like tenderness, and flawlessly smooth rebirthed skin. He stood up straight, spread both his arms, and lightly gulped. A surge of profound energy had suddenly released, causing the burnt crisp on his body to completely burst open, showing a perfect and flawless body without a trace of injury. Even his hair was completely rebirthed, growing to the length it was previously at.

"You....."

This powerful being who shook entire Illusory Demon Realm, who stood at the peak while looking down at millions of people, was shocked, and stared dumbfoundedly, tongue-tied at this seventeen year old teenager.

Because everything he saw in this moment completely overturned everything he knew.

Not only this, he could also clearly feel that Yun Che, who should have been dead, was not only perfectly fine. In fact, even his profound strength... had increased to the second level of the Spirit Profound Realm!!

Yun Che, who miraculously survived from the abyss of death, did not say a word to the demon. Picking up the piece of dragon tail from the floor, he grabbed it in his hands as his palms blazed with profound fire, burning the tail until Yun Che thought was cooked well enough. He brought the tail up to his face and started to chew, eating large chunks of half cooked dragon flesh with his teeth. He was way too hungry, and that exaggerated face of eating was like a hungry demon that had been starved for several hundred years.

In a short while, around three kilograms of dragon flesh was eaten cleanly by Yun Che like a tornado. He licked his lips and burped out with satisfaction. The power density within the dragon flesh was not as

much as the dragon blood, but there wasn't too much difference. At this time, that feeling of immersion in oil exploded within his stomach, causing his body to once again burn crimson red in a blink of an eye.

Without panicking at all, Yun Che was calm to a terrifying degree. He quickly sat down and closed his eyes. His face, that had begun to show signs of emerging cracks was nevertheless a field of silence.

The demon unwaveringly stared at Yun Che. Hearing sounds of his bones cracking once more with his ears, his brain continuously vibrated with these same words...

This monster!!

This madman!!

### **Chapter 287 - Extreme Training**

Yun Che succeeded, but the pain and danger included in the process was something only Yun Che himself knew. Even though Yun Che had the Evil God's profound veins and the Great Way of the Buddha, drinking so much fresh Emperor Profound dragon blood with the body of a Spirit Profound Realm, and live through that while even refining a great majority of the energy within the dragon blood, it could still be considered to be a miracle. And if not for this miracle, the only ending for Yun Che was a thorough death.

But as if he had gone mad, once he escaped the abyss of pain and death, he placed himself in this kind of abyss once more.

There were only a few minutes of time between the intervals before Yun Che's bones and body bursted once again. In the blink of an eye, the surface of his body had changed into an dreadful charred black. His life force had also been diminished to its last wisp, but like before, it was exactly this wispy flame of life that was unwilling to die no matter what.

That strange little silver colored pagoda appeared again... This entire process, was almost exactly the same as before.

The different was that this time, Yun Che only took six hours to stand up again. He shed the black from his whole body, and his entire body rebirthed for the second time!

His profound strength, had also rapidly risen to the early stages of the third level of the Spirit Profound Realm!

The Demon stared fixedly at Yun Che, and spoke with a shocked tone: "How... did you do that!?"

The mighty Demon King of the Illusory Demon World had unexpectedly used such a shocked tone to ask a mere seventeen year old youth "how did you do that!?"

Before today, forget about others, even he himself would never believe that there would come a day in which he would ask a junior this kind of question.

But what Yun Che had shown him at this very moment, flooded his heart with raging waves that were incapable of settling down.

A high ranked profound beast's flesh and blood were definitely not something that could be consumed carelessly on a whim. Even if it was a Throne who wished to consume a Emperor Profound Beast's flesh and blood, they would have to be cautious. And to a Throne, the flesh and blood of a Emperor Profound Beast was undoubtedly a kind of extremely good supplement, enough to let their profound strength progress noticeably. Even though this kind of progress wasn't too exaggerated, it came without a need to go through bitter cultivation. At the same time, if a Throne wanted to single-handedly slay a Emperor Profound Beast of the same level, it would be basically impossible. Even if it was a peak level Throne facing the lowest level Emperor Profound Beast, defeating the beast would be easy, but slaying it would also be extremely difficult.

Therefore, even in a Throne's entire lifetime, they would have few chances to get to enjoy a treasure from an Emperor Profound Beast.

But Yun Che, who was merely at the Spirit Profound Realm, who drank a dragon type Emperor Profound Beast's blood, who ate a dragon type Emperor Profound Beast's flesh... had actually miraculously lived! This kind of freakish, unimaginable situation's outcome was obviously incredibly ridiculous. Within this short period of time that had not even taken a day, Yun Che's profound strength had directly shot up by two levels!

As he looked at the standing Yun Che and the incredibly enormous giant Flame Dragon, the demon's heart could not help to have a crazy thought... He could not possibly want to slowly eat this entire Flame Dragon and turn it into his own power, right?

Two major crises, two rebirths after being on the edge of death. Yun Che felt that not only did his flesh not become weak because of rebirth, it was instead filled with even more strength. And his bones had also become more resilient after the impact and refinement of the Dragon's flesh and blood. His own blood slightly became viscous, and even his heart had an odd feeling of strength.

The nightmarish starving feeling he experienced earlier had completely disappeared. While looking at this rebirthed body, feeling the explosively increased strength, Yun Che grinned and started to laugh. It seemed as if the heavens were looking after him at every moment; every single time he gambled with his life as a wager, they all concluded with his victory. And this kind of victory, under the heavens, could only happen to him... If it were some other person with similar profound strength as him, at this moment, they would have become a pile of charcoal long ago.

He looked at the demon and said in a low voice: "I have no obligation to answer your question. Let me say it again, in order for me to leave this place, I will definitely... kill you!"

Seeing Yun Che's cold and resolute expression, the demon was silent for a while. Then, he started to chuckle: "Good! I am suddenly beginning to look forward to that day! Currently, my profound strength has been suppressed down to the Emperor Profound Realm. Do you really think that the gap between the Spirit Profound and Emperor Profound can be so easily made up for!?"

Yun Che did not speak again. He withdrew the Flame Dragon's carcass, and picked up Dragon Fault while his entire body exploded with profound energy. His vigorous swings gave conjured many winds as every strike contained an ear-splitting howl and an peerless might.

The incomparably heavy Dragon Fault conjured a sandstorm in Yun Che's hands, and a long, unceasingly storm began to fill this underground suppression space. The best way to solidify a dramatic increase in profound strength was to continuously release it. It was also at this instant that Yun Che set a goal for himself — Leveling his profound strength was the only thing he could do, and was also the only thing he had to do.

After two hours, Yun Che was already huffing and puffing. He put Dragon Fault back on his back and sat down. Very quickly, he entered a meditative state. All of his fifty four profound entrances in his profound veins completely opened as the powerful current of his profound energy rapidly moved within his body.

While in his meditative state, time went by really quickly. Unwittingly, sixteen hours had passed when Yun Che opened his eyes. His body was now abundant in profound energy, but the rumblings of hunger could be heard from his stomach.

"I'm hungry again." Yun Che said as he rubbed his belly. Under the demon's watchful gaze, he summoned the Flame Dragon again, and sliced another huge chunk of flesh from its enormous tail. It dripped with dragon blood as he held it in his grasp, and then began to cook it with profound fire. However, this time's hunger obviously could not compare to yesterday's. His roasting unhurried, not quick nor slow; it didn't take a while for the sweet aroma of cooked meat to permeate the area and make Yun Che gulp.

The deliciousness of dragon flesh was world-famous, and other profound beasts could not possibly compare with it. But in the entire Profound Sky Continent, those who were fortunate to sample dragon flesh could only amount to a few. The cooked dragon meat's indescribable aroma lightly floated towards the demon, making the tip of his nose tremble and all ten of his fingers twitch... To this demon who had not eaten in a hundred years, the fragrance from the most extravagant meat in this world was undoubtedly a huge attraction, enough to make him go out of control.

But as the majestic Demon King, how could he possibly beg a junior for food? He bit the tip of his tongue, turned his face the other way, and sealed his sense of smell. But immediately afterwards, he heard the sounds of Yun Che's teeth tearing and chewing the dragon meat. All of his fingers shook so much that they had nearly flown away from his joints.

The side effect had subsequently neared. Yun Che was once again, immediately confronted a baptism filled with endless pain and danger. But this time, not only was Yun Che incomparable resolute like before, he seemed to appear even more calm... Under the dragon flesh's explosive power, he had even smoothly drank the bowl of dragon blood that had bled out...

The Flame Dragon that had been instantly killed by Jasmine existed within the Sky Poison Pearl for over a year, and was almost forgotten by Yun Che. Yet not only did it pull Yun Che back from the danger of starving to death, it also let him find a way, although incomparably painful, to rapidly increase his profound strength. Like the demon expected, after the first and second times of success, the third time his body burst apart from the energy's impact, Yun Che only used eleven hours to finish absorbing the dragon's power and repair his body. Then, he started to crazily train with his sword, meditate, train with sword, meditate... Eat the dragon meat when hungry, and drink the dragon blood when thirsty; repeating it again and again in an unthinkable fashion.

During this process, Yun Che's profound strength was increasing at such a rapid pace that it might even anger the heavens.

Just in terms of raising his strength, this was an excellent place for Yun Che. In the outside world, it was simple impossible for him to achieve complete concentration. There would always be various people and matters distracting and tying him down. But in here, it was gloomy and silent. It was severed from the world, and no one would come to distract and obstruct him. The only person with him here, was also deprived of freedom. And everyone related to him in the outside world, all became his motivation to increase his strength as fast as possible in order to walk out from this place!

Thus, he spent all of his time training... crazily training! Killing the demon in the shortest time possible and then leaving this place, was currently his sole objective. In addition to this, he suppressed any worries and longing he had, and didn't bother to think about anything else.

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Azure Cloud Continent, Grandwake Clan's rear mountain.

The little bamboo house they built together in the emerald green bamboo forest was Su Ling'er's most favorite place. Even though Su Hengshan had always told her that she could not run here by herself, she could not help but always secretly come here to sit in front of the little bamboo house all afternoon... She only sat there, bathing in the bamboo forest's wind, and always thought back to the time when she was with him that night with a face full of happiness.

This afternoon, was the same as all the previous afternoons. She secretly came here by herself. Leaning on the bamboo house with both hands on her cheeks, her watery eyes stared at the swaying green bamboo as she giggled from time to time. It was not known what she was thinking about.

Time passed by slowly, and night was gradually approaching. It was around the time that she should start leaving. Su Ling'er stood up and lowered her head to look at her... little hands, little legs, delicate body, and her chest that had yet to begin blossoming... She flattened her lips and grieved: "Wuu... when am I going to grow up... I really wish I could grow up tomorrow so Big Brother Yun Che would come marry me."

Carrying a little girl's dreams, Su Ling'er was mixed with worry and happiness. At this time, an ear-piercing voice suddenly sounded:

"Oh? Isn't this my dear beloved little sister? Why did you come here all alone? Oh, I know why, you probably came here to think about your, uh... Big Brother Yun Che again?" Su Haoran came out of nowhere and walked over to Su Ling'er at a leisure pace with a face full of smiles.

"Big brother..." Su Ling'er wasn't that close with Su Haoran, to the point of rejection, but she still gave the proper polite courtesy and even obediently answered: "Mn! I come here everyday to think about Big Brother Yun Che, hoping that he'll return sooner."

"Hahahahaha!" Seeing Su Ling'er's appearance, Su Haoran started to laugh out loud as though he had heard a funny joke: "Oh boy, my foolish little sister, your appearance really makes me unable to hold back my laughter... Sigh! Fine, even though there are some things that other people understand, but nobody was willing to tell you this. But I am of course, your older brother, so I ought to think about your

own good. Therefore, I might as well be that villain... I'd advise you to let go of those unnecessary delusions. That big brother Yun Che of yours will never come back to find you. The only reason why he told Father that he wanted to marry you was because that was how he went against Second Uncle Su Hengyue. It was a temporary excuse he made up at that time, and nothing more.

Su Ling'er immediately raised her head as her little face flushed red in anger: "You're lying! Big Brother Yun Che told me that when I grow up, he'll come marry me... You're lying! You're lying!"

"Heh, only a stupid little girl like you would believe that kind of lie." Su Haoran curled his lips in disdain: "That Yun Che's background is even more prestigious than our Grandwake Clan by several times. That wife of his... Hmph!" Su Haoran clenched his teeth in envy: "No only does she look like a goddess, she's even more powerful than our great-grandfather! Which part of you could possibly compare to her? He has such an extremely perfect partner by his side, so why would he even like a ten year old little girl like you! Forget about him, even if you replace him with another person, they would never, in only one day, want to marry a little girl like you. What he said at that time, was only made up to help Father settle Second Uncle's matter, and only you would believe that."

"As for why he did that, hrm, it's probably because Father offered them shelter to recuperate from their wounds when that beautiful girl was in her coma. And this kind of person born from such a great family, would obviously not want to owe anything to us, who are from an inferior clan in their eyes. Thus, they took action to help us out, and regard it as returning the favor. But you actually deluded yourself to think that he would truly come back to marry you. I'm assuming that he has already forgotten the two words "Grandwake Clan" by now, let alone remember you."

### **Chapter 288 - Inflated Ambition**

The longing Su Ling'er had for Yun Che was a bit baffling to outsiders, so much that it seemed somewhat unreasonable. Even Su Ling'er herself wondered why his figure had filled her mind and heart ever since she met him. Waiting for his return, had almost become everything that she wished for. And what Su Haoran had said to her, was undoubtedly the cruelest words in the world, because every one of his words was like a poisonous steel needle that stabbed at her most beautiful and happiest dream.

"You're lying... you're lying!" Su Ling'er forcibly shook her head and yelled angrily: "Big Brother Yun Che said that he likes me. He said that he'll come marry me when I grow up. Big Brother Yun Che won't lie to me... You're the liar! You can't lie like that!"

"Oh, really?" Su Haoran began to grin: "If he really liked you, why didn't he bring you along with him at that time? Since he likes you that much, then did he tell you where he lived, and which sect he was born in?"

Su Ling'er's little face paled instantly: "That's because... that's because..."

"That's because he never even liked a little girl like you, so why would he bring you with him? He was scared that you might go looking for him, which was why he didn't tell you about his birthplace. Also, the others have said that aside from his name, what else do you know about him? Perhaps, even his name was made up too." Su Haoran laughed as he said this, without caring about how cruel those words were to Su Ling'er.

“You’re lying... You’re lying! They’re all lies! Big Brother Yun Che would never lie to me, he will definitely come for me.” Su Ling’er used both hands to cover her ears and fiercely shook her head. She powerlessly defended as her eyes began to water.

Su Haoran spread out his hand: “Then just continue on with your delusion. But what a pity, my good little sister, as Grandwake Clan’s great princess, you would have your pick of men in the river east in the future, yet you want to stupidly wait for a person who played you for a fool. If this matter were to be spread, tsk tsk, I’m afraid that our entire Grandwake Clan would be made fun of.”

“You’re lying... Everything you say is a lie, I hate you!!”

Still covering her ears, Su Ling’er ran far away into the refreshing bamboo forest, and the faint sounds of her suppressed weeping could be heard.

“Why was Su Hengshan’s little girl here?” Not far from Su Haoran’s rear, a middle-aged dressed in black walked over. It was actually Su Hengyue!

“Ignore her.” Su Haoran casually curled his lips as he turned around: “I heard that you had something important to tell me. What is it?”

“With Haoran’s great intelligence, how could you not be able to guess it out?” Su Hengyue faintly laughed: “Of course it’s to help you get the clan treasure earlier, and become the Clan Master!”

The two looked at each other for a while, and then began to laugh at the same time.

.....

It was only until nightfall that Su Ling’er finally arrived back to the Grandwake Clan. On the entire journey back, she had been completely spaced-out. She was unwilling to believe what Su Haoran had said, but that nightmarish voice continued to swim in her mind, making her unable to forget it.

Big Brother Yun Che would not not come for me, right...

No! Big Brother Yun Che would definitely not lie to me... He’s so nice to me, and when he looks at me, his gaze is as warm as the bamboo forest’s moonlight.

But, why didn’t he bring me with him that day, why didn’t he tell me where he lived...

I only know... his name... and don’t know anything else...

If he really forgets about me, if he doesn’t like me any more... What do I do... What do I do...

Su Hengshan walked out from the Training Room and immediately saw Su Ling’er’s light, powerless footsteps. He hurriedly rushed forward and asked: “Ling’er, where did you go? Why did you return so late?”

Su Ling’er lifted her tear-filled eyes. While trying really hard to not cry, she asked pitifully: “Papa, is Big Brother Yun Che... really not coming back to marry me? Was he... was he only casually saying that, has he already forgotten me?”



A few teardrops were already hanging from Su Ling'er's cheeks, and it was obvious that she had already cried earlier. Su Hengshan stared blankly for a while before squatting down and answering with a slight smile: "Ling'er, tell me what you feel, do you think he liked you?"

Su Ling'er gently blinked her eyes and then nodded: "Big Brother Yun Che... definitely likes me."

"Then that's the case." Su Hengshan nodded with a slight smile: "If other people's words and your feelings are in conflict, you obviously have to believe in your own feelings. It's not only Ling'er, even I feel that your big brother Yun Che really likes you. When he looks at you, it was like he was looking at his life. Especially on the day he was leaving, I could tell that he really wanted to take you away with him... but it was just that you were too young. If he took you away now, or marry you now, it would definitely bring about many criticisms. That's why he wanted you to wait for him, and when you grow up, he will definitely come back and marry you... Even though he's not by your side now, you two are already engaged, and even had so many witnesses. This fact, absolutely cannot be severed."

Su Hengshan understood that after Yun Che had left, everyone believed that he would never come back, and that his and Su Ling'er's engagement was randomly brought up just to settle the dispute with Su Hengyue. But Su Hengshan didn't believe that. The way Yun Che looked at Su Ling'er, and the way he treated her so well... was not something that could be completely faked.

Her father's words were as warm as the spring breeze, and immediately dispersed all of Su Ling'er's worries and fear. She nodded happily: "Papa, I understand! I knew it, Big Brother Yun Che definitely likes me... I'll quickly grow up, and wait every day for him to come back and marry me."

"Haha," Su Hengshan laughed somewhat helplessly. This ten year old daughter of his, who was originally an innocent and carefree little pixie at a tender age that should not know how to love yet, had actually begun to be immersed in love-sickness all day long after meeting Yun Che, and even thought about marriage every single day. This made him, as the father, really not know whether to laugh or cry. He asked on a whim: "Did someone say something to you that hurt your feelings?"

Su Ling'er lightly nodded: "Uu.. It's elder brother, when I was in the bamboo forest, he also came there, and told me that everything Big Brother Yun Che told me were lies, so... so..."

"You said... your elder brother went over to the bamboo forest area?" Su Hengshan twitched violently.

"Mn! Papa, what's wrong? Why did you suddenly become so serious?"

"Oh, nothing." Su Hengshan hurriedly made a smile. He took a glance at the Dragonscale Armor under Ling'er outer garments, tightened Su Ling'er's collars up, then once again exhorted seriously: "Ling'er, do well to remember what I said before. This dark golden colored clothing of yours, you have to wear it at any time, and you must also properly hide it and not let anyone see. That includes the brother and sisters in the clan who regularly plays with you. If it were to be accidentally found out by others, it's highly possible for it to be snatched away. Do you understand?"

Su Ling'er subconsciously tightened her outer garment, and nodded very seriously: "I understand Papa, this was given to me by Big Brother Yun Che, I'll definitely properly keep it safe."

Su Ling'er finally opened the knot in her heart and ran away happily, while Su Hengshan's heart became weighed with worry.

Only after the curtains of the night complete fell, did Su Haoran finally sneakily return to the Grandwake Clan. The moment he returned to his room, he discovered that his father Su Hengshan was actually standing in there. His heart suddenly throbbed, and he hastily spoke: "Father, why are you here?"

"I have something to talk to you about..." Su Hengshan gave him a sideways glance, and said indifferently: "Where did you go this afternoon?"

"I trained too long this afternoon and was a bit tired, so I went for a walk in the rear mountain's bamboo forest, and even met Ling'er. I wonder what important matters Father needs to speak to me about?" Su Haoran respectively spoke without a change in expression.

"Other than Ling'er, did you not meet anyone else in the bamboo forest?" Su Hengshan's expression became faintly overcast, and his voice also became a little menacing.

Su Haoran lifted his head, his face revealing surprise: "The rear mountain's bamboo forest had always been secluded. I indeed had only met Ling'er, and spoke a few words with her. Other than that, I did not meet anyone else. Why is Father asking me this?"

After Su Hengshan stared him in the eyes for a long while, he moved his gaze and spoke lightly: "Haoran, it's not a bad thing for a mature man to have ambition. Without ambition, one would never reach the top. Cruelty, ruthless, sinister and cunning, are often necessary things for a successful person of power. But these, are only fit to be used on enemies. If they were used on one's dearest family, then this person cannot be called a person, but a swine. This, you must remember."

Su Haoran's eyebrows jumped, then he immediately nodded forcefully and spoke sincerely: "Haoren shall bear Father's teaching in mind."

Su Hengshan turned his face toward him, and lightly nodded: "It's important for one to know their limitations. Whether your father here was a successful Clan Master or not, I very well understand in my heart. Many times, I wasn't decisive enough, not ruthless enough, not unyielding enough. Otherwise, there wouldn't be someone running wild and rampant in front of this Clan Master's face here. However, I, Su Hengshan had never done anything of guilty conscience in my entire life. Even though I am mediocre, I can still face the heavens and earth, face the sect, and face our ancestors... You are my, Su Hengshan's only son. I hope that in the future... you will never disappoint me."

"Yes... This child will not forget Father's words, and definitely won't do anything that would disappoint father."

"Mm!" Su Hengshan uttered a slight confirmation, and walked out with a slow pace without saying anything else.

Watching Su Hengshan leave, Su Haoran's expression slowly darkened, and then revealed a sinister smile: "Even though I have the identity as the Clan Master's son, in terms of aptitude, my position really is too dangerous, so I can't help but to plan ahead for myself... Dearest family? Heh, if I am to be so pedantic and irresolute, then this Grandwake Clan will never have a spot for me. When that happens, it'll really be over for me. As your son, how would I let you be disappointed.... Hehehehe... HAHAHAHA..."

## **Chapter 289 - Double Breakthrough**

Unknowingly, Yun Che had already “fallen” for half a year already, but the subjects and rumors regarding Yun Che was still spreading throughout every corner of the Blue Wind Empire and the versions of them were becoming more and more exaggerated. It was even compiled into books by some meddlesome people who sold it and spread it like crazy wildfire.

The Blue Wind Emperor’s condition had slowly deteriorated. The first and third princes’ secret battle had formally turned into a clear battle. All of the princes were involved; none of them were able to stay out of it, and none of them were able to take care of the Blue Wind Emperor whose life force was becoming dimmer and dimmer. The only person who accompanied the Blue Wind Emperor was the Blue Moon Princess.

The entire Blue Wind Imperial Family was enveloped within an increasingly dark and gloomy cloud. Behind the dark cloud were the Xiao Sect and the Burning Heaven Clan who were already beginning to expose their fierce teeth. Under the Xiao Sect and the Burning Heaven Clan’s accentuation of this enormous maelstrom, the Blue Wind Imperial Family practically had no defensive capabilities.

Heavenly Sword Villa had always kept silent and showed zero signs of intervention. The matter regarding Chu Yuechan half a year ago shocked Ling Yuefeng, so he was not in the mood to care about anything else, and Frozen Cloud Asgard had already completely sealed themselves away in order to completely ignore all the unstable situations of the outside world.

Heavenly Sword Villa, under the Sword Management Terrace.

Yun Che carried Dragon Fault on his back while sitting cross-legged on the ground. He had already maintained this position for over six hours. At this moment, strands of profound energy which were visible through the naked eye began to rise and white smoke above his head.

“Oh... breaking through again?” Looking at the white smoke above his head, the demon quietly said.

Yun Che’s looked extremely calm on the exterior, but a storm was surging within his interior.

After he trained in his sword style until he was completely exhausted, he sat cross-legged on the ground and channeled his profound energy within his body for over a hundred cycles while simultaneously pondering deeply about the images of the Sirius’s second sword style which Jasmine mentioned during the ranking tournament. Only, that image only showed the motions of Sirius’ second sword technique and the most important profound arts and the Prison God Sirius’ profound skill. Even if he put all his heart into it in order to discover the real essence behind the second sword style from only seeing the movement of the heavy sword, it was simply impossible.

However, Yun Che never thought this was “impossible”. He was pondering deeply about it every single day for the last half year and that image had also been recreated tens of thousands of times within his brain.

After two hundred cycles of channeling profound energy within his body, all of his profound energy suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Yun Che’s entire body shuddered and this shock was no small matter. His entire body suddenly emitted sweat, but he immediately tenaciously calmed down... what is going on? Could it be...

During the moment when his profound strength suddenly disappeared and he was in a trance, his profound veins suddenly radiated as brightly as the red and blue radiance of stars. After that, incredibly thick profound energy swarmed out from the depth of his profound veins like a rapid flood, surging toward every muscle. His profound vein and channels started to rapidly relax and expand under the influence of his profound energy as if they were dancing in excitement.

Beneath the Earth Profound Realm, profound energy was formless and shapeless, and one could only capture it when channeling their strength; however at this moment, Yun Che was able to clearly see this surging profound energy appear before him in a thin white color! They were like strands of smoke and its thickness was many times stronger than it was previously!

They were simply two things that could not be mentioned in the same sentence.

The radiance of his profound veins also became much brighter and the red and blue color also became increasingly clearer. Yun Che still had his eyes shut as he sensed the surge of profound energy within his profound veins. He slightly extended both his hands and opened them up as a joyous smirk slowly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He was very aware what this meant.

This meant his profound strength had already broke through the Spirit Profound Realm and entered the Earth Profound Realm!

In just half a year, he went from the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm and stepped into the first level of the Earth Profound Realm!

In just six months!

Furthermore, due to the fact that all the profound entrances in his profound veins were open, there wasn't even a bottleneck from the Spirit Profound Realm to the Earth Profound Realm and he broke through as easily as water forming a canal through time!

This kind of breakthrough speed could be said to be impossible since the dawn of the Blue Wind Empire!

Indeed, the reason his profound strength could increase this fast was mainly because of the large amounts of dragon flesh he ate and the large amounts of dragon blood he drank. Until today, the Flame Dragon's entire tail had been completely swallowed within Yun Che's stomach and turned into his eternal strength. Nevertheless, being able to crazily consume dragon flesh and blood in the Spirit Profound Realm and not die, and instead absorb it in order to refine it into his own strength was already an abnormal strength that made one's hair stand on end.

The surge of profound energy within his body stopped at this moment and that kind of abundant power made Yun Che feel as if his body was in the clouds. He opened up his eyes, stood up and spread his arms. All the pores within his body opened as he sensed everything around him as much as he wanted to. Every large breakthrough between realms would be followed by an improvement to the soul as well as an improvement to the perceptive strength by several folds. The range where he could sense things had already extended to several times of what he was capable of before to the point that he could faintly hear the sounds of all kinds of elements' moving within the air and their mutual interactions.

Yun Che excitedly grabbed the Dragon Fault and let out a carefree shout. His gaze suddenly locked onto the demon and in the blink of an eye, his entire body charged into the barrier like lightning. He opened Burning Heart, and smashed down onto the demon's head with his sword.

When Burning Heart opened, there wasn't even the slightest emergence of burden on his body. This also signified that he entered the Earth Profound Realm and was now like the Evil God, able to completely adapt to the state of Burning Heart, and could ordinarily maintain the Burning Heart state at will without any pressure at all.

When facing against Yun Che who just entered the Spirit Profound Realm, the demon had once easily used his head to meet Yun Che's heavy sword.

However, facing against Yun Che who was at the initial stages of Earth Realm and had the strength of a Sky Profound Realm, the demon did not dare to forcefully take it with his head because Yun Che's strength already started to put a little pressure on him... Although it was extremely trivial, it was still a genuine oppressive strength!

"Breaking through into the Earth Profound Realm so fast is truly astonishing, but you're still far from able to kill me!" The demon disdainfully muttered and grabbed Dragon Fault with one hand, but when he went to grab the Dragon Fault, all he caught was an afterimage.

The real Dragon Fault followed the strange movements of Yun Che's body as he ruthlessly smashed down on the demon's shoulders.

Crash!!

The Meteorite Chains began to emit an ear-splitting crashing sound. This strike of Yun Che's fell upon the indestructible profound steel and shook his arms until they were numb. However, on the demon's shoulders, let alone an injury, even the weak clothes that he protected with his profound strength was not damaged in the slightest.

Even though he achieved the Earth Profound Realm, the difference between his strength and the demon's strength was as different as mud and sky!

The demon raised his hand and a surge of matchless profound strength was released, making the entire interior of the barrier roil with an incredibly frightening storm. After one breath's time, Yun Che was thrown over three hundred meters away by the storm as he embarrassingly fell onto the ground. He immediately got up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and fiercely said: "There will be a day when I'll kill you!"

"Wait until that day, then you can make these arrogant remarks! Claiming that you'll kill me right now is still a joke!" The demon answered disdainfully.

"Whether or not it's a joke is not something you have a say in!" Yun Che picked up Dragon Fault and did not go to heal himself. Instead, he suddenly charged into the barrier while continuously swinging Dragon Fault. Accompanied with the resonant sounds of phoenix cries, over ten streaks of phoenix flames flew towards the demon.

Phoenix Break!

The phoenix flames which had been still for a long time had also finally awoken once more at this moment.

“Oh?” The demon did not receive Yun Che’s profound flame, but instead charged into the flames which clearly was incomparably hot and powerful. He flung his palms and shattered all the phoenix breaks, but the back of his hands were thoroughly burnt red, which made his eyebrows wrinkle.

However at this moment, Yun Che who was over thirty meters away, suddenly charged over in a split second with his entire body wrapped up in scorching hot phoenix flames.

“Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing!!”

Boom!!

Dragon Fault ruthlessly smashed onto the demon’s chest and a frantic phoenix flame exploded on his chest, burning with incredibly high temperature and oppressive might which stifled the demon for an instant. Yun Che somersaulted backwards and landed as an enormous and dark blue wolf howled toward the sky behind him. Dragon Fault fell and a streak of a wolf’s silhouette charged out, ripped the air apart, and collided directly with the demon.

RIIP!!

Sky Wolf Slash accurately struck onto the completely immobile demon’s body, slashed open a hole that was half a foot long on his clothes, and then unrelentlessly struck towards his stomach... as a sharp pain transmitted all over. Though it was only a sharp pain, a red scar that did not even rip his skin appeared over his stomach, but it was still able to greatly shock the demon.

He was not able to deliberately activate the protection of his profound strength, but he still had the defense from his naturally existent profound strength that even a sneak attack from an expert at the initial stages of the Sky Profound Realm would have a hard time ripping through. His clothes were also under the protection of his naturally existent profound strength, but they were unexpected cut open by a slash from Yun Che which made him feel a sharp pain.

This clearly signified that he could forcefully release the power only achievable from the Sky Profound at the early stages of the Earth Profound Realm!!

Battle strength that surpassed the profound strength, this fact was not a rarity in the demon’s knowledge. Nascent Profound Realm having the battle strength of the True Profound Realm, True Profound Realm having the battle strength of the Spirit Profound Realm were all common occurrences to him, he had even seen quite a few in the True Profound Realm with battle strength at the Earth Profound Realm. However, with the advancement of realm, the disparity between each large realm increased multiplicatively and bottlenecks were harder and harder to overcome. Spirit Profound Realm to the Earth Profound Realm was considered to be the first true bottleneck, but overcoming that really wasn’t too difficult. However the Earth Profound Realm to the Sky Profound had a bottleneck that was hundreds to thousands of times harder than what the Earth Profound Realm had! Similarly, exhibiting battle strength at the Sky Profound Realm while in the Earth Profound Realm was fundamentally impossible.

However, Yun Che was only at the first level of the Earth Profound Realm yet the power of his sword had the genuine power of a Sky Profound Realm! Although this was perhaps the best strike that Yun Che could use, even using it for just a moment was already world shocking.

Under the demon's astonishment, he was also starting to get angry... He was a glorious Demon King, but his clothes were harmed by a junior at the Earth Profound Realm. This was an extraordinary shame and humiliation that he could never have imagined. His expression became overcast and he grabbed out with his five fingers. An enormous deep cyan palm suddenly appeared beside Yun Che, then ruthlessly grabbed toward Yun Che's chest... But during the moment that enormous palm appeared, the demon suddenly began to regret; however, it was too late to take it back. He angrily spread his five fingers and attacked Yun Che's chest.

Boom~~~~

Like a thunderclap suddenly exploding within his chest, Yun Che's eyes bulged outwards as he discarded Dragon Fault. His palms pushed forward with all his strength and used the resulting shockwave to rapidly fly backwards to land outside the barrier. As soon as he landed, he had already shut his eyes and went into a proper sitting position with the Great Way of the Buddha rapidly activated in the next instant.

This strike from the demon was extremely tyrannical and was far stronger than what Yun Che had imagined. He felt that his five viscera and six organs had been completely displaced and his ribs all shattered as well, along with more than ten broken meridians... but after experiencing hundreds of "baptisms" from the dragon flesh and blood, this injury, which should have been far more severe, was "nothing much" for him anymore.

With the activation of the Great Way of the Buddha, that little silver pagoda appeared above his head.

The demon withdrew his palm and silently stared at Yun Che. After quite a while, he muttered to himself: "I don't know how this child trained his body. That strike a moment ago should have taken half a life from even a person of the Sky Profound Realm, but he is actually able to sit still and tend to his wounds!

As soon as the demon spoke, a sudden change occurred. A sudden streak of gold light suddenly flashed past the corner of the demon's eyes. He subconsciously raised his head, and saw that little silver pagoda above Yun Che's head, had unexpectedly turned into a light gold color!

## **Chapter 290 - Golden Buddha**

Yun Che felt as though his body had traveled into outer space. He lightly floated like a feather, as everything around him had practically disappeared. The only thing his five senses could feel was his own existence. Strands of powerful aura rushed into his pores from out of nowhere and rapidly healed all of his injuries and refined his body... These, were the purest of nature's essence.

Even the strongest of creatures had an instinctive reverence toward nature. Since even if those creatures were at the peak of strength, they were only a tiny existence in the face of nature. However, the nature's essence rushing within Yun Che's body had a slight reverence... a reverence towards Yun Che!

The difference between nature's strength and profound strength was that profound strength were the power of living being, but nature's strength was power that belonged to nature; on the surface, it would naturally crush profound strength. However, when a living being's profound strength is powerful to a sufficient realm, it could utilize the force of nature to a certain degree; naturally, the consumption of profound strength necessary to utilize the force of nature is enormous.

With Yun Che's current profound strength, utilizing the force of nature was undoubtedly a crazy dream. His strength was completely unable to reach the realm where he could connect with nature, and only sense the existence of natural strength to a certain point. However, as long as he was channeling the Great Way of the Buddha, the pure essence of between heaven and earth would spontaneously and competitively charge into Yun Che's body without him understanding any natural strength at all or even consume the slightest bit or strength.

This was a heaven opposing power that no one would be able to comprehend within the Profound Sky Continent!

But regrettably, this natural strength could only be used to heal and refine the body; it was impossible to use it to attack.

Following the sudden change of silver to gold from the pagoda above Yun Che's head, the natural essence that charged into Yun Che's body suddenly became several times more dense. Yun Che extended his five senses and his body felt that wonderful refined sensation again as he clearly felt that his body's injuries healing at an inconceivable pace that far surpassed his previous recovery rate.

Although the Great Way of the Buddha was a profound art, it did not rely on the existence of profound strength, and relied on the strength of the soul and nature instead. Its cultivation was absolutely not from battle, but from comprehension. During the past half year, because he forcefully consumed dragon flesh and blood, Yun Che had put himself in a condition of serious injury hundreds of times and faced death's doors over a hundred times. Every time, he relied on his indestructible profound veins to absorb the Flame Dragon's strength and the Great Way of the Buddha to restore his body... It could be said that during this period of over half a year, the Great Way of the Buddha, that was at the state where it was being activated at its limits, had also deepened his comprehension of the Great Way of the Buddha bit by bit. When breaking through into the Earth Profound Realm, his soul went under the excitement of evolving, and his comprehension of the Great Way of the Buddha finally reached an entirely new level.

The Great Way of the Buddha had successfully broken through to the third realm!

The third stage of the Great Way of the Buddha bestowed a strength of ten thousand kilograms, a body that was as strong as pure steel, and a healing capability that no ordinary person could possibly understand. Right now, even though Yun Che had completely exhausted all of his profound strength right now, he could still rival a profound practitioner at the Spirit Profound Realm while relying only on the strength of his body!

"Very good! Your oppressive kind of self-cultivation during this short amount of time had indeed allowed the Great Way of the Buddha to breakthrough into the third stage in such a short amount of time. Your strength right now should be evenly matched with normal people at the Sky Profound Realm!"



Jasmine said within his head using a wise elderly voice: "Within the borders of the Blue Wind Empire, you are already considered an expert! In the Profound Sky Continent, you could barely be considered to be middle-upper level. Except, the next breakthrough in the Great Way of the Buddha will not be as simple as before. Because the third stage of the Great Way of the Buddha is a divide! The first three realms could be considered the initial stage, but from the fourth realm onwards, it becomes the intermediate stage. With a normal human body, wanting to attain the fourth stage could be said to be as difficult as stepping onto heaven! If there comes a day when you can truly breakthrough into the fourth level... it will bestow you a bodily strength of fifty thousand kilograms!"

Yun Che: "..."

The golden colored Buddha Arts channeled for over four hours until it disappeared into Yun Che's head. He also opened his eyes at that moment as a light gold ray of light flashed past his pupils.

He stood up, extended his hands, and the Dragon Fault which he dropped within the barrier gravitated towards his hands. With his newly added ten thousand kilograms of arm strength, the four thousand or so kilogram Dragon Fault was simply as light as nothing in his hands. His body did not look like it had changed in the slightest and his skin appeared even more white and tender after being refined by nature's powers for the third time.

The demon's gaze was always fixed on Yun Che's body. When Yun Che stood up, he faintly sense that Yun Che had somewhat changed, but he was not able to pinpoint what had exactly changed. At least, his outer appearance and the aura of his profound strength were still the same as before.

"Try receiving my sword again!"

His familiar body was strengthened by an unbelievable power which made Yun Che so excited that he wished to quickly release it. He shouted loudly while leaping with his sword and heavily chopped down towards the demon from the air.

The power of the sword which came at him made the demon's eyebrows wrinkle... Yun Che's profound strength did not change at all, but the pressure that this sword brought was practically doubled that of before!

And at this moment of change had only been separated by four hours!

With the sword chopping downwards, phoenix flames began to dance and stormy winds began to spring up from everywhere. This was a might that only belonged to the heavy sword! The demon's eyes widened as he suddenly reached out with his hands to grab the tip of Dragon Fault firmly within hands. But the sword force had completely vanished during that moment. However, the phoenix flames seized this opportunity and advanced to completely wrap around the demon's entire arm and burnt half of the messy clothes he wore on his body.

"...So it's actually phoenix flames!"

The demon finally understood why Yun Che's profound flames were so tyrannical. He shook his arms and expelled all the phoenix flames, but Yun Che's second strike had already swept over. The demon arbitrarily waved his hand and grabbed towards Dragon Fault again; simultaneously, another large cyan hand appeared out of thin air and grabbed towards Yun Che's back. There were "two hands". One was

constantly grabbing at Dragon Fault while the other struck towards Yun Che's back... but they all passed through an empty image.

"Ssss... it's that strange movement skill again!" The demon lightly roared.

The demon had no ways of moving and had absolutely no way of restraining Yun Che's Star God's Broken Shadow. After his palm struck nothing, Yun Che's heavy sword directly swept across his neck and made a slight dent appear on his neck. The demon's eyes widened and a cyan light suddenly flashed above his left arm that had been sealed by the Meteorite Chains. Suddenly, a cyan hand as tall as a man spread open by the demon's sides and ruthlessly grabbed towards Yun Che.

Bang!!

Dragon Fault and the large cyan hand collided, and the result was as one could imagine. Yun Che felt as if his chest had been smashed by a large sledgehammer as he tumbled in midair and flew outwards. Afterwards, battered and exhausted, he landed outside the barrier. His heavy sword struck into the ground and stopped his fall. An insolent smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Hehe... at first, I could not stand a single blow from you, but in half a year, I can already endure three of your moves! At the start, an arbitrary wave of your hand would take a large chunk of my life away, but now, you can only make me feel an injury that isn't heavy nor weak... give me a maximum of two more years, and I'll kill you for sure!"

"Hahahaha!" The demon began to laugh loudly as well: "You brat, you're truly a strange one! However, being able to drag a little strange monster down to accompany me is still incredibly interesting! Right now, I truly want to see what stage you can mature to in the two years that you speak of."

"I absolutely... won't... let you... be disappointed!" Yun Che said in an extremely determined tone.

He sat down, and in less than two hours later, the injury he received from the demon's strange hand had completely healed. As another day passed by without having eaten anything, his stomach began to transmit a hungry feeling. The Yun Che now did not need to worry about food anymore; the enormous body of the Flame Dragon was enough for him to eat for several years. He flipped his left hand, and a five kilogram chunk of dragon flesh appeared within his hands. He took out a large bowl, filtered out the dragon blood, then ignited a flame and patiently waited for it to roast.

After the phoenix flames had awakened, his efficiency in roasting dragon flesh had increased by a lot. After a short while, the fragrance of the meat that only dragon flesh could have assailed his nostrils and gradually spread throughout the entire underground area. Yun Che withdrew the phoenix flames and licked the corner of his mouth. He grabbed the dragon meat and happily took large bites of it.

Until he had stomached a quarter of the dragon flesh, a strange sensation transmitted from his interior, but this sensation was quickly subdued once again... Following his increase in profound strength, the breakthrough of the Great Way of the Buddha and the awakening of the phoenix flames, in addition to the hundreds of times that he had to adapt, Yun Che's body already reached a point where it could endure the Flame Dragon's battering after consumption. Although he could not completely suppress it, and his insides were still battered by countless powerful auras which sharply pained him constantly. Compared to what it was originally, this was a practically ignorable little drizzle.

Perhaps in the near future, following the continual increase of Yun Che's strength, these uncomfortable sensations would completely disappear.

He enjoyed the delectable taste of dragon meat with all his profound entrances open. His profound strength was shifting all over his body to completely refine all the power the dragon meat contained. At this moment, an extremely faint gulping sound suddenly echoed beside Yun Che's ears.

That was the sound of saliva being swallowed.

The hand which Yun Che used to hold the dragon meat became stagnant for a split second, but then he immediately began to devour it again, and acted as if he simply did not hear anything.

And at the moment, the demon almost had the will to die.

A person who had been starving for a whole hundred years, yet had to face one of the best delicacies in the world, dragon meat... Every time Yun Che madly devoured the dragon meat was the most difficult moment for the demon. However, he had a respectable position as the dignified Demon King, so he was absolutely not going to beg for food from a junior, and he should expose even less of his gluttonous desires in front of him. Therefore, every time Yun Che ate dragon meat, he would either turn his head around or remain motionless. He had the attitude that he did not feel like watching, but in reality, every moment was painfully hard to endure. He did not show a trace of desire for an entire half a year.

But no matter how powerful he was and no matter how well he hid it, it was impossible for him to never make a mistake. Under an inattentive moment, he actually produced the sound of gulping down saliva. Although the sound was extremely light, he was certain that it was enough for Yun Che to hear.

At the same time, he saw that at the moment when that sound was transmitted outwards, Yun Che's movements also stagnated for a brief moment... However, he did not mock him, and did not even shift his gaze towards him, as he continued to bite down on the dragon meat as if he had heard nothing at all.

The demon calmed down as he exposed a gratified expression. Facing against the demon who was notorious within the Profound Sky Continent, who brought him into this abyss, Yun Che did not mock him when he was down and chose to let him retain his dignity without the slightest hesitation.