

The Gods 291

Chapter 291 - Profound Handle

After swallowing a large chunk of dragon meat within his mouth and drinking a mouthful of dragon blood, Yun Che stood up and slashed with his fingers to cut the large chunks of dragon meat into two evenly sized pieces, then leisurely strolled into the barrier until he arrived in front of the demon. He stood a step away from the demon at a place where he could flee at any time from a life-threatening attack.

"After eating the dragon meat, I found out how absolutely incomparable the meat from other beasts are compared to the tastiness of dragon meat. However, enjoying it by myself is rather dull. Senior, do you want some?" Yun Che picked up a large piece of the sliced dragon meat and presented in front of the demon.

The demon turned his head around and said indifferently: "Are you pitying me? Only one person could survive between you and I. To be this close to me, are you not afraid of me trying to suddenly kill you?"

Yun Che's entire body had absolutely zero defense from his profound strength and his expression did not contain a trace of precaution as he gently said with a smile: "Even though there's not a moment where I don't think about killing you, the reason why I want to kill you is only for the sake of my survival and freedom, and not because I resent or loathe you. On the contrary, I am very certain that you're not a bad person, and even less of a scoundrel! If you think I am pitying you... hrm, that's true. Except, this kind of pity is one I would have for a fellow sufferer. As for our situation, how are we any different? Only, the restraint on you is a bit more than the ones on me."

The demon's expression shifted as he fixedly gazed at Yun Che for a while. Then, he suddenly began to smile: "Haha... good! Fellow sufferer indeed! Then I'll accept your 'pity'!"

Once he stopped talking, he grabbed the dragon meat within Yun Che's hands, put it at the side of his mouth, and wildly bit at it. Although there wasn't any oil or salt, for a demon who had eaten nothing for a hundred years, this was nothing other than a delicacy from heaven. Once the dragon meat entered his mouth, he was unable to stop. His fierce eating and ferocious biting, as if he was ravenously devouring his food, did not fall short of Yun Che when he was hungry to the point that he almost died. Yun Che lightly smiled and grabbed his own dragon meat and bit, but in comparison, he ate much more elegantly than the demon did.

In the blink of an eye, the large chunk of dragon meat in the demon's hand had vanished cleanly and all entered into his stomach. A hundred years of being empty made the demon's face, which was as pale as limestone, appear a bit red. He sucked on his five fingers and began to loudly laugh: "Delightful! Truly delightful! I've never had such a delightful meal in my life! Hahahaha... little brother, I, Yun Canghai had never owed anybody in my life! Although you've only given me a meal, to me, it's still a great favor! Your kindness, I will remember it! Unfortunately, this is only meat and there's no wine. Otherwise, with you preserving my face and believing that I'm not a lowly scoundrel, I should have drank a large cup with you!"

"Eh? Senior, your surname is also Yun?"

The demon widened his eyes, "What'd you say, your surname is Yun as well? Even after being locked up here for half a year, you, a little mad kid, wouldn't even tell me what your surname is. After doing all these things, looks like we are unexpectedly from the same clan, hahahaha!"

When he did not consider the demon to be a mortal enemy that he must kill, not only did the demon's aura not make people disgusted or afraid, there was even a feeling of intimacy. Yun Che gently smiled and said, "This junior's family name is Yun and his name is Che."

"Yun Che... as free as the clouds, as clear as water, a very good name! Looks like when your father named you, he wished that you could live a carefree life without worries and not be caught up in this mundane world. But unfortunately, being such a thoroughly monstrous little kid, you're definitely not destined to be a little creature in the pond. I'm afraid your parents will be greatly disappointed."

Yun Che stared blankly with disappointment and frustration in his heart. In the Azure Cloud Continent, his master named him "Yun Che" precisely because he wanted Yun Che to live a carefree life without worries, with fate as clear as water and not participate in any worldly disputes. However in the end, his life took another extremely opposite turn... with a hatred filled heart, he massacred countless numbers...

In the Profound Sky Continent, his own biological parents should have had the same wishes as his master.

Yun Che held up the large bowl of dragon blood, poured half of the dragon blood inside into another bowl and put it in front of the demon while saying: "Senior, you and I being sealed up in here together and both being called Yun is truly a fantastic fate. For the sake of the same suffering and a similar fate that allows us to empathize with each other, we ought to drink a bowl... even though we don't have delicious wine, the smell and taste of dragon's blood and its flavor is absolutely not inferior to the strongest wines. I'll treat this dragon blood as wine and toast senior with a bowl! I hope that after we drink this 'blood wine', when the day comes that I have to kill senior, senior will not resent me on his road into the netherworld."

The demon cupped the dragon blood and raised his eyes to look at Yun Che. Suddenly, his eyes seemed to contain something more inside: "You and I are not from the same family, so we don't need to differentiate between seniority. If we're drinking this blood wine, it should be me who toasts you... if you want to toast me, then you have to acknowledge me as your master right now!"

"Huh??" Yun Che eyes widened and his mouth was agape, as if he was caught a bit unprepared. Although there were no animosity to speak of between the two, frankly speaking, these two were in an awkward situation where only one could survive. Yun Che voluntarily sharing his dragon meat to eat was his natural instinct and he wasn't looking for anything in the slightest. He never could have thought that a meal of dragon meat could have evoked such a situation... Even if the demon was grateful towards him, wasn't this step still a bit too large?

Acknowledge him as master? What did he want to teach? Was he going to teach me how to kill him? This is truly a bit... wait a second! Could he actually be...

"What? You don't want to?" The demon's expression was wary and lacked any playful ideas: "My entire life, apart from guiding my son in his early years, I have never officially accepted any disciples. You're an

astonishing person with immeasurable potential, but with my power, I'm more than enough to be your master. Within the Illusory Demon Realm, many people wanted to acknowledge me but was denied at my door!"

With the importance the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region placed on this demon, it was imaginable just how terrifying a person he was in the Illusory Demon Realm. Yun Che did not doubt his words in the slightest. If he could acknowledge this terrifying expert who could display the power of the Emperor Profound Realm while being sealed under this formation as master, for a young profound practitioner, this was an absolutely irresistible attraction and pleasant surprise; it was the same for Yun Che. But unfortunately, he carried a master with him, a master who raised him into a freakish level. If he acknowledged another master in front of her, then...

The consequences would undoubtedly be extremely dire!

"No no, absolutely not!" Yun Che waved his hand then earnestly said, "Senior can be so powerful while still inside the Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation, then surely senior's actual strength is at a level where I have absolutely no way of comprehending. Being able to acknowledge an expert like senior as my master is my honor and it's absolutely not because I am unwilling. Except... I already have a master. If I acknowledge senior as my master, it would be quite inappropriate.

"What's wrong with that!" The demon waved his hand: "Could your master be even stronger than I am?"

The demon's words had a completely strong sense of arrogance to it, and his arrogance was absolutely not madness. It was impossible for Yun Che to know what kind of existence the Demon King was within the Illusory Demon World; he was second only to the Emperor, and above ten thousand citizens.

But for this demon, it was even more impossible for him to imagine what kind of concept Yun Che's current master was.

Yun Che thought for a bit and used a mild tone such that he might not hurt his counterpart's self-esteem and said, "My master might indeed be a bit more powerful than senior..."

"Hahahaha! What a joke!" The demon madly laughed: "In your Profound Sky Continent, there's less than five people who could match me! Could it be that your master is stronger than Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Sword Master?"

Yun Che did not know what the heck a Sword Master was. However, the terrifying power that Jasmine showed and the disdain she showed when mentioning the words Profound Sky Continent was enough to infer that even the Sword Master could not even compare to a poke from Jasmine's little finger.

Of course, if these words were spoken, the demon still wouldn't believe it even if he was beaten to death.

Yun Che no longer explained and directly said: "I know that senior has good intentions, but I am unable to accept. I cannot let down my current master."

Once Yun Che finished, he held the bowl with the remaining dragon blood and finished it in one gulp. Then, he used the empty bowl to hint towards the demon: "This bowl of blood wine, treat it as my apology before I have to kill senior... Senior, please."

The demon moved his brows slightly and didn't speak again. He raised his bowl and similarly drank it all down. Then, he returned the bowl to Yun Che and said: "If you don't acknowledge me as your master, I had no authority to pressure you. But I cannot eat this dragon meat and drink this dragon blood for nothing. No matter how extremely fast your profound strength's improvement is, you don't have any opportunity to strengthen and stabilize your achievements in battle. When you fought with me, it was just all out attacks that finished in within a spark's time and that is absolutely of no use... From today onwards, I will formally become your sparring partner."

Evidently, the demon still wanted to guide his cultivation... Guide the cultivation of a person who wanted, who had to kill him. Even hearing this was a bit strange. However, Yun Che could faintly understand his intentions. He retreated a step and said: "Senior, your body is locked up, even if you want to be my sparring partner, it seems..."

"Hehe..." The demon faintly smiled: "You think that just because I'm locked up, I can't train you well?"

Once he stopped talking, the demon's left hand suddenly flickered with a cyan light as huge cyan palm appeared in front of him, and instantly flew towards Yun Che.

This was the strange palm that struck him earlier, but at this moment, the strength of this hand was evidently being suppressed by the demon. Although it still had an incredibly oppressive strength, it was not enough to completely crush Yun Che. His body rapidly retreated as he grabbed Dragon Fault to face it straight on. As his sword smashed downwards... what went out of his expectations was that this cyan palm which should have been created through an ability suddenly changed directions and shifted as though it was intelligent as it dodged his sword. Afterwards, its shape also changed, changed into the exact shape of the Dragon Fault in his hands. Only, this heavy sword was cyan as it fiercely smashed towards his shoulders.

During this half year, Yun Che had attempted to risk his life to kill this demon many times and had encountered this strange cyan light that appeared out of nowhere several times. He would face the demon at most one to two times when they were fighting and this cyan light often appeared only for an instant, so he had always believed that was an offensive profound strength light beam.

And after the profound light beam left his body, it would weaken as it extended outwards during its trajectory. But now, he shockingly discovered that not only was this cyan light able to take on any shape, it was also incredibly fast and its aura did not weaken in the slightest from start to finish... Just like a strange creature that existed independently!

It could become a palm, sword, shield or spear... Become bigger or smaller, become slower or faster. Even though the demon meticulously suppressed his power, it still suppressed Yun Che to the point that he became flustered and overwhelmed. It was many times more difficult than going up against an expert of the same level. He loudly shouted and a Falling Moon Sinking Star pushed the cyan light aside. Then, he rapidly retreated backwards and anxiously asked: "What the heck is that thing?"

This demon faintly smiled. With a flash of his left arm, the thing which turned into a heavy sword changed back into a cyan light and went back into his arm: "This... is my Profound Handle! It's created using the profound veins and the blood vessels, and is controlled with my soul. It's a special power form that could exist independently from my soul. It could change into a countless number of things and

could completely make use of my fighting style... it's an ability bestowed by the heavens to only my Illusory Demon Royal Family!

Chapter 292 - Information about the Azure Cloud Continent

"Profound Handle?" Yun Che suddenly remembered when Ling Kun talked about the demon, he once mentioned that the demon had a special ability called the "Profound Handle".

He never could have thought that the Profound Handle was such a powerful and weird thing. It seemed to apparently be a profound art, but it didn't belong to any type of profound art Yun Che knew of. Through his battle with the Profound Handle just before and the demon's simple explanation, the power of the Profound Handle could be said to be mystical and freakish. Its origin wasn't just from the profound veins, it also came from one's own lifeline. Just this fact was seemingly incomprehensible for people. It was obviously a form of energy, but it inconceivably had its own life force and it could exist independently, attack freely, and change into many different things. Even if the demon's freedom had been restricted, his Profound Handle could move for him instead. Through combat with the demon... when he released the Profound Handle, it was undoubtedly equivalent to fighting two enemies at the same time!

In this huge world, there were indeed many mysteries! Ling Yun's Sword Spirit Doppelganger was already astonishing, but the strength of this Profound Handle was several times more powerful than Sword Spirit Doppelganger!

If he could use this kind of Profound Handle himself, wouldn't his own battle power achieve a great improvement!?

He probed: "Senior, you say this Profound Handle is an ability the heaven bestowed to only your family... so does that mean it's your personal profound art that you guys can absolutely not teach others, or is it... your people's own special innate ability that's impossible for others to possess through cultivation?"

"Of course it's the latter!" The demon... who was also named Yun Canghai, had a deep arrogance within his voice as he said: "Illusory Demon Realm has twelve large families protecting it and my Yun family is the strongest! And it's precisely because of this innate Profound Handle! It doesn't need any cultivation, and it's naturally within our clan's bloodline. When our profound strength breaks through into the Sky Profound Realm, it will immediately awaken."

As the demon said that, his sealed left hand started to flicker with a cyan radiance: "In the records that the ancestors left behind, it once talked about our noble Yun Family being the descendant of some Primordial True God's bloodline! And this Profound Handle, is precisely an ability that only a True God could possess!"

As he talked about the Profound Handle, Yun Canghai's face displayed ample arrogance. Because in legends, this was an ability a True God bestowed onto them, and it was also the strongest reason they stood at the top of the Illusory Demon Realm. He slowly said: "The Profound Handle you see now is cyan, but for different people of my clan, the color of their profound handle is different based on whether or not their innate gifts are powerful enough. From weak to strong, the color of the profound handles are red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, purple, and gold. The strength of the Profound

Handle is determined when it awakens and this is an innate gift that will never change throughout your entire life. Within my clan, ninety percent of the clansman have red to yellow profound handles. Ones who awaken with a green profound handle would be a hard to come by genius. With a green profound handle, one could display forty percent of their own battle power! And ones who awaken with a cyan colored Profound Handle...

Yun Canghai's arms started to flicker with an arrogant cyan light: "In my family, it could be said that there isn't one in ten thousand who could achieve it! For it could display fifty percent of their own battle power! I, for example, with my cyan profound handle, if compared to someone else with the same cultivation, who put in the same effort, consume the same resources, and stepped into the same realm, I would have more than fifty percent of their overall power just because I possess this cyan profound handle... This is the power that my clan's Profound Handle possesses! Within the same level, the people of my clan could be said to be beyond compare! Even with the lowest level red profound handle, they could easily defeat an opponent of the same level!"

Yun Che's heart shook... What Yun Canghai said was not wrong. The existence of the profound handle, allowed their total battle power to far surpass and crush others of the same level. This was the power of the Profound Handle; it was simply a golden finger given by god. Facing an opponent with the power of the profound handle, when you were clearly fighting one opponent, you would have to simultaneously deal with two people!

Yun Che's heart was suddenly overcome with an unrestrainable envy... He possessed all kinds of secret abilities from gods and two divine beast's blood so he could display battle power that far surpassed profound practitioners of the same level, but if he possesses this kind of divine handle himself, then let alone the same level, he'd reckon that even if the opponent possessed power that surpassed him by an entire realm, he would still be able to easily crush them.

Unfortunately, this was not an ability that could be obtained through cultivation, and existed within a bloodline.

"Then what about a blue profound handle? Is it even more powerful?" Yun Che asked.

"Naturally!" Yun Canghai nodded: "But to be able to awaken the blue profound handle, one had to be a genius among geniuses; it's hard to find even one in a million. The blue profound handle, could display sixty percent of their original battle power! As far as being able to display the seventy percent purple profound handle, that is a mythical existence. In the history of my clan, only one would appear within eight thousand years on average. One who awakens the blue profound handle would naturally be considered the number one expert of the Illusory Demon Realm!"

"Then... what about the gold profound handle?" Yun Che asked.

A deep yearning appeared within the demon's eyes. His voice lowered as he slowly said: "That's a legend among legends. It is a divine profound handle that would never appear within my clan. The gold profound handle could display one hundred percent of one's total power, and it is said that it possesses some special abilities that other profound handles do not have, but this profound handle was something that only the legendary Primordial True God possessed. It could only belong to the True God, and it could never awaken within the people of our clan. Therefore, that's only just an extremely remote dream, a legend that could never be realized."

“Oh...” Yun Che consciously nodded. It became completely different after eating, and in addition to Yun Che’s active friendship, the demon talked about all of this stuff with him non-stop. What he explained wasn’t just the power of the Illusionary Demon Realm’s Profound Handle, he also explained their pride in protecting the royal family. Yun Che thought for awhile and suddenly said: “Since you claim you are a human, then why do the people of the Mighty Sword Region call you ‘demon’? Why is the place you came from called the ‘Illusory Demon Realm’?”

“I am obviously human, but our Illusory Demon Realm is different from your Profound Sky Continent!” The demon faintly said: “As far as I know, in your Profound Sky Continent, forty percent are humans and sixty percent are beasts, and the combination of other species would not even account for one. However in my Illusory Demon Realm, thirty percent are humans, demons, and beasts. The ten other percent of the population are fairies. Included among the demons are all different kinds of flora, birds, fish, spirits and beasts. Humans and demons coexisted peacefully and never made any distinctions with each other. Even the discrimination between races were extremely dull. The two races were never scared or jealous of each other. In fact, apart from the Demon Emperor’s clan and newly formed Demon Spirits, it’s practically impossible to find a pure demon or pure human within the Illusory Demon Realm.

“The Illusory Demon Realm is ruled by the Demon Emperor and twelve clans existed for the sake of protecting the Demon Emperor’s noble family. There are six human clans and six demon clans and my Yun Family is the strongest within the twelve guardians. That place has never had any disputes before. Although I am human, I was born in the Illusory Demon Realm and had the honor of protecting the Demon Emperor’s bloodline my entire life. Calling me a demon is not inappropriate.”

In the Profound Sky Continent, “demon” would naturally have a negative connotation, and people who were called this would certainly be extremely uncomfortable. However, Yun Canghai showed no reactions towards being called that; on the contrary, he gave Yun Che a “it’s suppose to be like this” kind of feeling.

Before hearing rumors of “demons”, Yun Che had never heard the name “Illusory Demon Realm” and had never seen any records or legends regarding them. Clearly, that was an existence that one would only find out after reaching a certain level. But today, he vaguely knew what kind of world it was from the demon’s mouth. It seemed to be a neighbor of the Profound Sky Continent, but it was also separated by an immeasurable distance, and the composition of its life forms were also largely different from the Profound Sky Continent’s.

Then... what about the Azure Cloud Continent?

“Senior, I have something to ask you.” Turmoil began to fill the inside of Yun Che’s heart and his voice also contained an unsuppressable longing and nervousness: “Have you heard of... the Azure Cloud Continent?”

Yun Canghai looked at him and his expression made Yun Che’s heart bulge... Then, he heard him slowly say: “The planet that we are on is called ‘Blue Pole Star’. It is ninety seven percent water and three percent land, with three separate landmasses classified as three continents... The first is the Profound Sky Continent that we are on, the second is the Illusory Demon Realm, and the third, is precisely the Azure Cloud Continent that you just mentioned.”

Yun Che's heart shook, because this was the first time in his life that he heard the name "Azure Cloud Continent" from someone else's mouth. The demon's words not only proved the existence of the Azure Cloud Continent, it had confirmed what Jasmine had said, that it existed within the same little world as the Profound Sky Continent. He immediately asked excitedly: "Then, do you know how to get to the Azure Cloud Continent?"

"Between these three continents, there are oceans that are greater than you can imagine separating them. However, relatively speaking, the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm are very close. The peak level experts of both continents are clear about each other's positions; therefore, with enough strength, they could traverse the ocean between these two continents. But as for the Azure Cloud Continent, I have only heard of its name. It existed within the ancient records of the Illusory Demon Realm. If the records aren't wrong, it certainly exists, but I've never heard of anyone reaching that continent, and I have heard of even less people who knows where it is... because this world is truly too large. This boundless blue ocean would make anyone who tried to navigate it lose their bearings and exhaust all of their strength until they become a corpse. But what is certain is that its distance from the Illusory Demon Realm and the Profound Sky Continent is extremely far. Perhaps it is located in the most remote place within this little world."

Yun Che's excitement had suddenly been extinguished by a lot. This powerful Demon King from the Illusory Demon Realm knew about the existence of the Azure Cloud Continent... but he only knew of it, and even he, did not know where it was located.

"Why did you suddenly ask me about a place that exists only in legends?" Yun Canghai asked with a strange expression.

Yun Che was unable to openly answer and only said: "I have reasons that I must go there for."

Yun Canghai did not question him anymore and expressionlessly said: "If you have enough power, let alone crossing a little world, you could even travel the vast and endless mysterious space at will. Whether a small world, big world, or a mysterious star world, you can travel back and forth at will... If you truly have that kind of reason, then become stronger. Life belongs to the world, and the world, belongs to the strong!"

Chapter 293 - Rapid Progress

Winter stealthily became spring. Along with the first wisps of warm breeze, another year had quietly passed by.

Spring left and autumn arrived, and dead leaves have dried to become yellow. It had already been a full sixteen months since Yun Che's "fall".

Even the brightest of sparkles would grow dim under the flow of time. Although Yun Che's radiance was a cactus that bloomed only once, the influence it left behind was nevertheless long-lasting. Even though it couldn't compare to the initial enthusiasm, the name "Yun Che" still echoed often within every corner of the Blue Wind Empire. And to those young profound practitioners without sectoral background, it was a beautiful fantasy. It was as if his existence had become a religion.

Heavenly Sword Villa.

At four in the morning, the sky had just begun to brighten. In the dim illumination, a youth attired in lightweight clothing stepped up onto the Sword Management Terrace. The moment his foot touched the Sword Management Terrace's first brick, a captivating sword radiance was released as a longsword fell from the sky, landed in his hands, and danced gaily in the breeze.

Ling Jie was now already a seventeen year old youth. There was less of an immaturity on his face and more of a resoluteness. His gaze that was as sharp as a sword had become even more sharper than before, and his profound strength was now at the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, only one step away from the peak of the Spirit Profound Realm. As for his sword intent and sword mind, they were getting closer and closer to perfection.

The Celestial Yang Sword drew chaotic flowing streams of light in his hands. Following the swinging movements of his arms, air currents that covered a large amount of space in his surroundings grew disordered. A notable change had also appeared in the trajectory of the flying swords above the Sword Management Terrace. It was publicly acknowledged that his innate talent surpassed Ling Yun's. At the same time, he was even more hardworking than Ling Yun. After the ranking tournament, he had never left Heavenly Sword Villa. He started his everyday practicing the sword, and ended his everyday practicing the sword, and step by step, came closer to Ling Yun.

By comparison, in this period of time, ever since he was trapped by his inner demons, his progress was very slight.

As for his inner demons, a large half of that came from Xia Qingyue and a small half of that came from Yun Che.

In the midst of the whistling sword energy, the sky above the Sword Management Terrace grew brighter and brighter, until finally, the first rays of sunlight shot came from the east. It was also at this time that the Celestial Yang Sword became a streak of burning light that broke through the sky, conjuring up a vacuum of more than thirty meters wide. Then, it rapidly flew down, falling into his scabbard.

“Whoosh!”

Ling Jie let out a long breath of air as he sat down onto the ground. He wiped away the sweat that filled his forehead, and as he looked at the Heaven's Punishment Sword that shot straight into the sky, he immediately went into a daze. After a long while, he expelled a mouthful of turbid energy and casually spoke to himself: “Boss, for you to become that powerful when you weren't a part of any sect, you must have worked unimaginably hard. I heard that before the ranking tournament, you were even in the extremely dangerous Wasteland of Death, and stayed there for a full half year... Sigh, after the ranking tournament, I originally wanted to secretly look for you. Even if you were being chased by the Burning Heaven Clan, I was willing to escape with you. That kind of experience would've definitely been really awesome, thrilling, and exciting. It could've even allowed me to truly grow up. I didn't expect that right after I acknowledged you as my boss, I didn't even have an opportunity to learn anything from you... Sigh! The gods are truly unfair.”

Ling Jie turned his head around and said in a low voice while looking west towards Blue Wind Imperial City: “I wonder how Princess Sis is doing now...”

Blue Wind Imperial City, Moon Embracing Palace.

“Princess, word has been transmitted from Burning Heaven Clan’s side. Young Clan Master Fen Juecheng has already set a date for Your Highness’s engagement. In seven days at three quarters past eight in the morning, Young Clan Master Fen Juecheng shall come to the Moon Embracing Palace to escort the princess to the wedding ceremony. The third prince has already told people to begin the preparations.”

Cang Yue motionlessly stood next to the lotus pond in the courtyard, and her beautiful eyes continued to stare at the withering lotus petals. At her side, a palace maid respectfully reported to her in a deferential manner.

After the palace maid finished speaking, Cang Yue’s expression was still a field of calm. She nodded, and said faintly: “Alright, you may go now... Wait! The wedding date’s decision, does my royal father know of this yet?”

“Reporting to Princess, the Emperor has not awakened yet, so he has not been informed yet.”

“Don’t disturb my royal father, let him rest well. Tell me about it after he wakes up.” Cang Yue said in a soft voice.

“Yes, this servant shall withdraw now.”

After the palace maid left, a cheerful laughter sounded: “Hahahaha! My royal sister, congratulations, congratulations!”

Cang Yue turned around and faintly smiled at Third Prince Cang Shuo, who was walking forward in a sloppy manner: “It seems as if you’re even happier than I am about the wedding between me and Fen Juecheng.”

“That’s only natural!” Cang Shuo beamed while smiling: “Juecheng is completely worthy of being called a dragon amongst humans. Within the Blue Wind Empire, there are few that could compare to him. With your beauty that could overturn nations and exquisite body, you two could even be said to be a perfect match made by the heavens. Juecheng is my dear friend, and you are my only sister. I would naturally be really happy about a union between you two, hahahaha.”

Cang Yue’s petal lips gently raised as she said with a slight smile: “Since you’re this happy about it, then I’ll let you handle the wedding matters here, I’d assume that elder brother would be thrilled to do so.”

Since returning from Heavenly Sword Villa, there was an enormous change in Cang Yue’s personality, and everyone around her could distinctly feel this change. Yun Che’s death didn’t seem to have given her any psychological blows. After she returned to the palace, a large majority of her time was spent accompanying Cang Wanhe. As for how she acted, it was as if she had been switched with another person. No more did she retreat, escape, or try to compromise. In fact, she had become incomparably hard and decisive. She used Cang Wanhe’s name to forcibly gather a majority of the neutral parties against Cang Lin and Cang Shuo’s stirring movements. Even though she herself could not stop Cang Lin and Cang Shuo’s struggle and the ambitions of the Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan, she had at least obstructed a large extent of the fighting within the Imperial Family. This, was already an extremely amazing outcome.

During this more than just a year, Cang Yue’s character had become even more hard and unyielding. In fact, her gaze would sometimes bring about a cold light that caused one’s heart to palpitate.

“Of course I have no objections!” Cang Shuo immediately replied.

“Since that’s the face, then I’ll be troubling elder brother with everything... In addition, I’d like to ask elder brother to remind Fen Juecheng a few more times that the ‘Burning Soul Flower’ has to be within the betrothal gifts he brings on the day he comes to the imperial palace. Tell him that if I don’t see the Burning Soul Flower, he should not even think about me following him back to the Burning Heaven Clan.” Cang Yue’s delicate brows focused as she spoke with resolute determination.

“You do not have to worry at all about this point. With the devotion Juecheng has for you, forget about a mere Burning Soul Flower, even if it’s all the stars in the sky, he would gladly give it to you without hesitation.” Cang Shuo said that as he gently chuckled. It seemed as if his mood was rather good today.

“I hope everything is as you have said. I am about to go see father, if you are interested in this Moon Embracing Palace, you may stay around as long as you like.”

After Cang Yue finished speaking, she didn’t bother to pay attention to Cang Shuo anymore, and directly walked out.

After stepping out of the Moon Embracing Palace, Cang Yue’s footsteps slowed. She raised her head towards the sky with her hands covering her chest. The hard sharpness in her gaze immediately faded away to become as misty as fog. She lightly muttered to herself: “Junior Brother Yun, I am so sorry, to have let you be all alone by yourself for such a long time... Wait a few days for me, okay... after another seven days, I can go and accompany you...”

Under Heavenly Sword Villa’s Sword Management Terrace, an intense battle was already approaching its conclusion.

Boom! Bang! Ding! Clang! Slash...

The sound of collisions, explosions, and slashes... Under this sealed space, each and every sound was deafening.

The swings of Yun Che’s heavy sword were wide, and each rotation would conjure up an shocking profound energy storm. The sharpness of the ever changing cyan profound handle was incomparably endless, and the intensity of its attacks was no less inferior to that of Yun Che’s heavy sword. After more than a thousand collisions, Yun Che’s entire body had already been covered in injuries. But every time they fought, he became even more courageous, as if he was a fierce beast that had been excited.

Yun Canghai had been watching Yun Che and the Profound Handle’s battle from the start. He unceasingly nodded with a gaze filled with amazement.

In these sixteen months of being in here, Yun Che’s cultivation of profound strength had made rapid progress.

At the moment, his profound strength had already reached the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm!

At that time, Ling Yun took two years to break through the Earth Profound Realm’s first level to the third. And this progress, had never been surpassed by anyone of the same age, aside from Xia Qingyue.

And Yun Che had only used not even a year to go from the first level of the Earth Profound Realm to the third!

If Ling Yun were to know of this, perhaps he would be so ashamed that he might even suicide on the spot.

In terms of cultivation rate, Yun Che had fully surpassed Ling Yun by even more than ten times!

Of course, the fundamental reason behind this growth was still the Flame Dragon's blood and flesh. To the profound practitioners within Blue Wind Empire, even if it were profound practitioners at the highest peak, an Emperor Profound Dragon's flesh was an heavenly grade treasure. Obtaining even a little piece of it would be extremely difficult. But for Yun Che, he had treated it like a normal meal!

And he had eaten it for over a year.

What Yun Che improved during this time was not just his profound strength. After knowing about Yun Canghai's Profound Handle, Yun Che had spent at least twelve hours every day battling with the Profound Handle. His actual combat strength had also crazily soared during his close quarter combat.

Yun Che had lived two lives, so his combat experience was already naturally plentiful, but no matter how plentiful it was, it was impossible for it to compare with Yun Canghai, who had lived for for several hundred years. Even though Yun Canghai was probably no match for Jasmine, just based experience alone, Jasmine simply could not compare to Yun Canghai. The few instructions he gave to Yun Che had all allowed him to benefit greatly from them.

When Yun Che and the Profound Handle had first fought, Yun Canghai still defeated Yun Che even when he suppressed its power into one portion. But in not even a month's worth of time, Yun Che had already tied with that portion of the profound handle's power. As a result, he increased the profound handle's strength by a second portion, then a third portion.... fourth... fifth... and now, Yun Che was currently facing up against his sixty percent of his profound handle's power!

Sixty percent of his profound handle's power was comparable to the strength of a late stage Sky Profound Realm!

And now, it had already been fought into a tie again by Yun Che. After several thousands of exchanges, he had still not yet defeated yet.

"Haa!!"

After a loud roar, Yun Che soared into the sky, and transformed into four silhouettes that looked exactly the same... That's right! Four of them! Under the countless battles, his Star God's Broken Shadow that had been used a countless number of times had also advanced into its third stage, where it could materialize three mirages!

Forget about human perception and sight, the mirages that Star God's Broken Shadow materializes could even confuse the Profound Handle into not knowing which was the true image. It was exactly this delayed response that gave Yun Che an opening to narrow his eyes and open Evil God Art's third realm, "Purgatory".

Two streaks of scarlet colored brilliance covered Yun Che's eyes. The profound energy aura on his body had also become incomparably berserk... During the ranking tournament, when he forcibly opened Purgatory, even though it was only a short instant, he still had almost lost half his life, and was unconscious for a good few days. With his current state now, forcibly opening Purgatory would naturally not have such a dire side effect anymore. However, it still felt extremely unpleasant, and if it were to only be activated for a few breaths of time, he could still manage to support that.

"Sky Wolf Slash!"

The azure wolf howled as its terrifying power completely enveloped the profound handle, blocking off all of its potential movements. Then, an enormous silhouette of a wolf emerged upon Dragon Fault's long range assault, and ruthlessly struck the profound handle. The attack completely morphed it... and in the short period of a second, as if it was a dead leaf whipped up by a hurricane, the profound handle flew away, changed into a streak of cyan light, and flew into Yun Canghai's arm.

Crash!!

Dragon Fault fell to the ground and Yun Che's entire being had also met the ground. He heavily panted as sweat poured down all over his body. The long fierce battle had exhausted nearly all of his strength. Added with huge burden after his opening of "Purgatory", he could only spare enough energy to pant heavily, and couldn't even move a single little toe.

"This little monster's future accomplishments are simply unimaginable!" Yun Canghai lowly uttered. His profound handle that held back at sixty percent of its strength, had actually been defeated by him this quickly!

Back then, when Yun Che had said that he would kill him within two years, he still thought that it was really funny. But now... his words from before were not excessive in the slightest!

Chapter 294 - What is that in your hand!

Only after Yun Che rested for a long while, did he finally recover his strength. He sat up from the ground and patted his chest with a face full of satisfaction. Defeating the profound handle that held back at sixty percent of its strength, was unquestionably another enormous breakthrough.

"HAHAHAHA..." The demon looked at him, and suddenly wildly laughed out loud.

"What are you laughing at?" Yun Che asked.

"I'm laughing at myself for doing what could be considered the most laughable and contradictory thing in this world." The demon said as he howled with laughter: "The me who was more dead than alive, yet was still unwilling to die for a hundred years, is actually teaching a junior to kill me quicker. If it were someone else doing this, I would definitely believe that he is a madman. And it just so happens, that I am actually such a madman. Moreover, I actually can't feel any regrets doing so; seeing you breaking through day by day, I actually felt gratified... HAHAHAHA! Could it be that I really have gone crazy?"

"No, you aren't crazy, of course you aren't crazy." Yun Che faintly smiled: "I can understand why you would do this. Because you aren't a bad person, and neither am I. You and I both, more so, aren't like those despicable people whom we both hate. We suffer from the same fate... and most importantly, I am someone worthy of your entrustment."

Yun Che's last sentence, made Yun Canghai's hearty laugh suddenly stop.

Yun Che calmly spoke: "Even though I am respecting you more and more, and am feeling increasingly grateful to you, I will unquestionably kill you the day I obtain the ability to do so. Because that would grant me freedom, and also liberate you... At the same time, the matter you wished to entrust me with, I'll definitely use all my power to finish the task as well!"

Yun Canghai's entire body shook, and his gaze that looked at Yun Che started to slightly tremble. He slowly nodded, and said with a slightly shuddering voice: "Good! Good! This word of yours, was what I waited, and always wished for! I believe, that if you willingly spoke those words, then you'll definitely achieve them! Good... Good!!"

Yun Che spoke in a firm tone: "Even though you and I had not gone through the ritual of master and disciple, during this period of time, you are already half of a master to me. Even if it's to fulfill my filial duty as disciple, I'll still definitely complete your entrustment."

"Haha... Hahahaha..." Yun Canghai started laughing once again; his laughter was filled with exhilaration and gratification: "The Heavens... have finally given me a little pity, to have sent you to me. I have been suppressed here for a hundred years, and was more dead than alive since long ago. With the Heaven's Punishment Sword's suppression and the Heaven's Might Soul Sealing Formation's Seal, added to the fact that this is the Profound Sky Continent, I've actually already accepted my fate, that it was simply impossible for the day of my escape to come. Living, would instead become a concern and burden for my clan's people. The Mighty Heavenly Sword Region keeping me, is also just to use my life as a bargaining chip at the right time... However, I still have something important on me, something critically important to the entire Illusory Demon Realm. So I can't die... I can't die no matter what. Now, I finally found someone I can entrust it to... And finally, I can go accompany his royal highness."

As Yun Canghai spoke, his eyes were already vaguely tearful.

"Something extremely important to the Illusory Demon Realm? You want me to give it to Illusory Demon Realm?" Yun Che spoke in astonishment. His gaze swept through the demon's entire body, as he felt surprised in his mind... The demon only had a piece of tattered clothing, and there simply wasn't anywhere to store things. Even if he was strong to the extent of being able to open up space himself, the things inside would definitely be forcefully seized by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's people. For such an important object, there was no way that people of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would let it remain on him... But from what he said, that object was still on him. If so, then just where did he hide it?

"Not yet!" The demon shook his head: "You are still too weak. Only till the day you are strong enough to kill the current me, will I pass it to you! So, if you want to obtain freedom after killing me, then do not slack off! Even though your progress is extremely fast, you are still too weak, and don't have the power to head to the Illusory Demon Realm at all."

"I know." Yun Che nodded. Then, he held up a huge chunk of dragon flesh, cut it in half, and started roasting it in his hand: "Speaking of which, Senior, just how did you fall into the hands of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region? From what I heard, you seemed to have been... plotted against?"

The demon's eyes narrowed as an incomparable hatred flashed past his eyes. He made a sneer, and spoke: "My understanding toward your Profound Sky Continent's Four Great Sacred Grounds, is far

greater than your lot. From my knowledge, these so-called Four Great Sacred Grounds, had always publicly declared their mission of protecting the Profound Sky Continent to the outside. Under this seemingly incomparably noble mission's halo, they were called 'Sacred Grounds', and gathered beings of the strongest plane within the entire Profound Sky Continent. And the enemies they 'protected' against... is our Illusory Demon Realm!"

"HAHAHAHA! What an enormous joke. In terms of size, the Illusory Demon Realm surpasses the Profound Sky Continent. In terms of resources, Illusory Demon Realm wins even further! Even though the Illusory Demon Realm discovered the Profound Sky Continent long long ago, we never had any wild ambition, and never had any reason to give birth to such ambition either. It was instead those despicable fellows who carried the name of "Sacred Ground Guardians" to put us Illusory Demon Realmers as villains who desired to swallow the Profound Sky Continent, and then conducted themselves in the way of bandits! In order to obtain our Illusory Demon Realm's greatest treasure, they stopped at no expense and invaded my Illusory Demon Realm. The Demon Emperor went missing afterwards, and even though I didn't want to admit it, it was highly likely that the Demon Emperor had already encountered their malicious wrath. To search for the Demon Emperor, I single-handedly went toward the Profound Sky Continent, yet I carelessly stepped into Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation set by the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region and was heavily wounded by Sword Master Xuanyuan Wentian, and sunk to this place... My Illusory Demon Realm's grudge and hatred with the Four Great Sacred Grounds, is already to the extent of unwilling to exist under the same sky!"

Yun Che silently listened, and spoke: "I am someone of the Profound Sky Continent after all; your words, I cannot completely trust. Moreover, in the Profound Sky Continent, the Four Great Sacred Grounds had always been holy existences, like fairy tales. Their strength is unbeatable, and their prestige was not allowed to be tainted. Even if these words of yours were to be told to the entire Profound Sky Continent, there would almost be no one who'd believe you. After all, many people have the ingrained belief that the Profound Sky Continent was only peaceful because there is the protection of the Four Great Sacred Grounds. There are also no notorious rumors of the Four Great Sacred Grounds oppressing the weak and such..."

As he spoke till here, Yun Che suddenly recalled that those so-called upright and honest clans with excellent reputation and fame in the Azure Cloud Continent had hounded his Master to death for the Sky Poison Pearl. He deeply sucked in a breath, and continued: "But I don't completely doubt your words either. After all, I am not familiar with the Illusory Demon Realm that you belong to, and I am even more so unfamiliar with the Four Great Sacred Grounds. How the real situation is, I'll see it with my own eyes the day I become strong enough to touch the Four Great Sacred Grounds and Illusory Demon Realm."

"Nice! Well said!" Yun Canghai nodded with admiration: "What you said, really doesn't seem like words from a young man who has yet to reach twenty. Then, aren't you afraid that because of my affairs, that you'll be swept into the resentment between the Four Great Sacred Grounds and the Illusory Demon Realm? That is an even bigger vortex so huge that you can't even imagine."

"Of course I'm afraid!" Yun Che said honestly: "At least to the me right now, whether it is the Four Great Sacred Grounds or the Illusory Demon Realm, they all are behemoths that I can only look from afar; the top most of the food chain in this world we belong in. But dread, does not mean I would breach my word and faith. Since you have already decided to grant my freedom with your life, then no matter

what, I would still finish your entrustment. It's just that the time in which it'll take may take somewhat longer."

"HAHAHAHA!" Yun Canghai howled with laughter: "It's actually the first time I've ever heard someone speak the word 'afraid' so resonantly and heroically. If you had straightly spoken that you are not afraid, even though I would be more grateful, I would also be a little disappointed. Because if you were to not know fear, then you would overestimate yourself, underestimate your enemies, and perhaps meet your downfall very early someday. But with these words of yours, I am even more at ease now."

Yun Che smiled, and passed the already roasted dragon meat into Yun Canghai's hands. The two of them, one standing one sitting, started gobbling down at the same time. The dragon meat's deliciousness, became their only enjoyment in this dark and gray space.

The two of them filled their stomachs up at the same time. Yun Che sat on the ground, closed his eyes and recovered his profound energy. Next, he'll be trying to challenge the profound handle of seventy percent strength.

Yun Canghai also closed his eyes, and low mutters came from his mouth non-stop...

"It's been a hundred years, and no news of his Royal Highness have been heard... Is he really already dead..."

"If it's the Sun Moon Divine Hall's Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's Sword Master Xuanyuan Wentian together, then they indeed have the ability to kill his Royal Highness... No... Impossible.. I do not believe...."

"The Prince ought to have finished his wedding... That person from Mighty Heavenly Region said that the Prince had already succeeded as the Little Demon Emperor... then impulsively rushed in the Four Great Sacred Grounds to kill on the succession day... and also died..."

"Illusory Demon Realm... the one dictating the whole picture is Little Demon Empress..."

"Little Demon Empress... Could it be.. her... Perhaps it's her... The Crown Prince did not fear heaven and earth, and only feared her. The Crown Prince ascended the throne with her as Empress... Even though she is a woman, she does indeed have the ability to dictate... sigh..."

Yun Che ears were full of Yun Canghai's mutters to himself, but he did not have much of a reaction. Because these words, Yun Canghai would recite them many times every day, to the point that his ears grew calluses when hearing them a long time ago. Every single moment he was here, he had always thought about the Illusory Demon Realm. His loyalty toward the Illusory Demon Royal Family, could even be testified by the heaven and earth itself. Yun Che could also tell, that he and the Demon Emperor were half as king and subject, and half as brothers.

Quickly recovering profound strength, Yun Che's breath and mind had also completely calmed down. He opened his eyes, watched the pitch-black darkness ahead of him as dreamily figures emerged in his mind one after another... Amongst those he cared about, he wasn't worried about Xia Qingyue and Chu Yuechan, since with their strength it could be said that no one in the Blue Wind Empire could hurt them. But he could not help but worry about Cang Yue and Xia Yuanba... They must all think that he was already dead. The Imperial Family was under unrest, he could not imagine how Cang Yue should hide

and protect herself. Yet at this most important and helpless moment that she needed him the most, he, who had promised her, could not accompany her by her side.

Xia Yuanba would definitely deeply fall into self-blame. He could only hope for him to walk out from this kind of self-blame, and then truly grow up.

Grandfather and Little Aunt as well... From the promise of three years he had made before, there was only one month left.

Being trapped here, there was no way that he would have the power to kill Yun Canghai within a month. The promise he had made when he first left, was already destined to be impossible to fulfill.

Yun Canghai was very pitiful. Being suppressed for a hundred years while in despair for a hundred years, he suffered all the misery there was. But at least he has had several hundred years of glory, had the past of looking down at the Illusory Demon Realm together with the Demon Emperor, had his own enormous family, had his own family members. Even if they couldn't meet in a hundred years, he could still think of his dearest family, and there were also family that thought of him... Yet Yun Che, till this day, still didn't even know who his birth parents were.

"Haah..." Yun Che silently sighed, and subconsciously touched toward his neck with his hand, wanting to touch the only thing left to him by his birth parents. Only after the moment his finger touched his skin, did he finally remember that he had put it away in the Sky Poison Pearl after coming back from the Azure Cloud Continent and realizing it was extremely likely to be the Mirror of Samsara.

Yun Che took out that petite necklace from the Sky Poison Pearl, put it on his hand and silently stared at it... Fantasizing about just what kind of people his birth parents were, and if they were still alive and healthy in this world.

Yun Canghai was also in a half-absentminded condition within his mutters. As he lifted his head, his gaze inadvertently fell onto the copper colored pendant in Yun Che's hands... Instantly, it was as if he had been struck by a profound thunderbolt from the nine heavens. His entire body abruptly shook as both eyes fixedly stared wide open in an instant. Released from his mouth was a shout that was as intense as a beast's roar...

"What is that in your hand... What is that in your hand!!!!"

Chapter 295 - Blood Relative (1)

Yun Canghai's sudden roar scared Yun Che and caused him to jump. He immediately turned around, and surprisingly saw Yun Canghai's whole face distort, his eyes were so excited that a frightening layer of crimson red covered it. His right hand clawed forward and his whole body desperately struggled, which brought about rushing sounds on the chain.

This exaggerated reaction caused Yun Che to suddenly ask: "You've seen this thing before?"

As he spoke, he hurriedly held up the pendent before Yun Canghai's eyes. Then, he opened up the pendant, exposing the extremely ordinary small mirror within the pendant.

Yun Canghai's eyes focused extremely hard on that mirror. Both eyeballs trembled, as if they were going to fall out from his eye sockets. After a brief moment of silence, his struggling body became more

severe, as he fiercely roared: “Where did you get this thing!! Why would it be with you... speak! Why is it with you! Speak!!”

Yun Canghai’s reaction completely showed that he knew what the thing in his hand was. Not only did he recognize it, it seemed extremely important to him. His heart was excited due to this, and he took a step back, hung it around his neck, and used the calmest voice he could muster to answer: “When I was born, it was already with me. It was the only thing my birth parents, whom I’ve never seen, left for me... Since you recognize it, can you tell me what it actually is? Who is the original owner of this item? The two who put it on me... are most likely to be my birth parents!”

The air instantly coagulated.

The two were both excited, as both stared at the other with wide eyes... Yun Che longed for his answer. This pendant was the one and only hope of knowing his past, and was the key to finding his parents. Today, he finally found someone who recognized it, and in front of him, Yun Canghai’s gaze went from intense to dull... more and more dull...

“This is... what your parents... left for you?” He looked at Yun Che and asked with a slow, hoarse voice that had difficulty speaking.

“Yes!” Yun Che nodded, lifting up the pendant. Breathing in deeply, he said: “Not long after I was born, my parents were being hunted down, and an intimate friend of my birth parents, who was my adoptive father, secretly swapped his son with me to protect my life... After my parents left, there were no more messages, and the only thing they left with me was this pendant! Since I was young, I wore it with me, because it is the only proof that I have to find my parents! Since you recognize it, then, do you know who left it with me... Who my biological parents are?”

Yun Che, who urgently desired to know the answer said as much as he could possibly know. His eyes open wide open expectantly, waiting for the news he wanted from Yun Canghai’s mouth. As he narrated what he knew, the expression in Yun Canghai’s eyes trembled more and more violently. So much that... more and more tears flashed around.

Yun Canghai’s extended right hand was stiff in the air and he spasmed for a while without putting his hands down. Or maybe... under the extreme excitement, he forgot how to control his own body. He stared at Yun Che, not blinking for the whole while. After Yun Che finished speaking, his lips were agape, but he didn’t make a noise. It wasn’t until a long time later that his trembling voice said incomprehensibly: “Child... you... you... this year... how... how old are you?”

“Nineteen.” Yun Che replied. He just had his birthday this time last month. He was exiled from his family at sixteen, and it had nearly been three years since he’d been forced away from Grandfather and Little Aunt.

“Nineteen... Nineteen... Nineteen...” Yun Canghai murmured, and each time, the expression in his eyes became more and more uncertain. His stiff arm in the air moved, and his fingers becoming a relatively soft posture: “You... come here... show me your left hand... don’t be scared, I won’t hurt you, and won’t snatch your stuff... show me your left hand...”

Yun Canghai's expression became incomparably strange, surprising Yun Che for a bit. But from Yun Canghai's gaze, he could not find any malice or chill. He only hesitated for a moment, then took two steps forward and extended his left hand.

Yun Canghai extended his hands and grabbed Yun Che's wrist. Suddenly, Yun Che felt a bizarre and gentle hint of power come upwards from his wrist, which quickly wrapped around his whole left arm. He was just about to ask about it, when he suddenly saw a little finger sized, bright white sword shaped marking slowly appear atop the back of his left hand.

"What is... this?" Seeing this imprint suddenly appear from his body, Yun Che asked with astonishment.

And in the moment Yun Canghai saw the marking, he suddenly teared up. He looked at Yun Che through his misty eyes filled with tears... that was a gaze that Yun Che could not understand. The "om" sound he let out from his lips... was a type of weeping tone caused by his emotions that had gotten out of control: "This is my Yun Family's... mark of an unawakened Profound Handle! It... It proves that you are a descendant of my Yun Family... my... Yun Canghai's... biological grandson!!"

The last few words thundered and exploded next to Yun Che's ears, and caused his heart to be shocked: "Wh... wh... what did you say?"

"That white Profound Handle imprint is the Yun Family bloodline's proof... The thing you wore since you were young is our Yun Family's treasure that we protect for the Demon Emperor's Family! I normally wear it on me, and it had never left my body. When we left for Profound Sky Continent to find the Demon Emperor, I entrusted it to my son... and my son entrusted it to you... You are the son of my son... I am your... biological grandfather!"

Yun Che's mouth opened, eyes went wide open, and this message from the sky stunned him. He wobbled and took two steps back, then soullessly shook his head: "Impossible... impossible... how can you be my grandfather... how can there be such a coincidence... impossible... impossible..."

The "impossible" was said unconsciously under his muddled condition. After he knew Xiao Lie wasn't his biological grandfather, the words "Blood Relative" became an incomparably distant and ethereal notion. The pendant that had always hung around his neck became the only link between him and his blood relatives.

And now, under a completely unguarded state, Yun Canghai, who brought him into this abyss, who coexisted with him for over a year, who became someone who he had to kill... suddenly told him that he was his family, and even his biological grandfather. His brain subconsciously could not accept this, causing him to fall into a chaotic state of mind, nearly completely losing the ability to think.

"Yes... in this world there unexpectedly can be this type of coincidence..." Yun Canghai's face was filled with tears as his excited voice became completely indistinct: "Your Profound Handle marking and the pendant on your body is indisputable proof... Do you remember the day I brought you down here, the junior from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region once said, that twenty years ago, in order to find me, my son and his wife intruded into the Profound Sky Continent, and eventually found somewhere close to this place... Afterwards, they were hunted and chased by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region... time, experience, area... coincides completely! You are the descendant my son, within those two to three years in Profound Sky Continent.... left behind!"

Yun Che: “!!!!”

“If... you really do not believe, then we can use the blood paternity test to prove familial relationships... that is the most direct, impossible to falsify and question, way of proof!

Yun Canghai said excitedly. At the same time, turned over his right hand, and drops of fresh blood fell from the tip of his index finger.

The blood paternity test was the most authoritative way to prove family relations. Two drops of blood mixed together, with the most basic profound energy. If it was a lineal blood relative, it would fuse even more completely, and if it wasn't a lineal blood relative, it would instantly separate... there was no exception!

What Ling Kun said that day was obviously heard loud and clear by Yun Che. Thinking back at this moment, the timing did surprisingly coincide.

Don't tell me...

Don't tell me...

Don't tell me it's really...

Seeing Yun Canghai's blood drop that had dripped from his fingertips, Yun Che was so nervous that he nearly suffocated. He clenched his jaw tightly, allowing his mind to be as calm as possible. He didn't speak, took a step forward and extended his finger, profound strength surged and broke through his fingertip. A drop of blood slowly agglomerated and drew downwards, then touched Yun Canghai's drop of blood.

Yun Che squatted while holding his breath. He extended his palm towards the two drops of blood that were touching... His palm moved ever so slowly, the distance that should have been crossed in an instant, but he felt as if a whole century had passed by. Finally, a strand of the most basic profound energy was released from his palm, enveloping downwards...

The two drops of blood vibrated at the same time, then practically, instantly... fully and completely, merged together...

Yun Che's brain felt a wave of dizziness...

Yun Canghai's body trembled as an endless grief and happiness swarmed within his heart, causing him to not know whether to cry or to indulge in laughter. He waved his only movable arm, and shouted with a hoarse voice that even he could not hear clearly: “Ahhh... My grandson... you are my grandson... my biological grandson... biological grandson...”

The two completely merged drops of blood were deeply branded within Yun Che's eyes and soul. He raised his head, looked at Yun Canghai, and absentmindedly whispered: “You really are.. my... grandfather... my... grandfather...”

“Yes... Yes I am!!” Yun Canghai extended his head towards the sky, not knowing whether to cry or laugh, and howled: “The heavens are not unkind to me, not only did they let me have a grandson, they sent him to my side, and he's even so outstanding... The only young person I have admired in my life, is

actually my biological grandson... haha... hahahaha! The heavens are not unkind to me, the heavens really are not unkind to me!!”

Chapter 296 - Blood Relative (2)

“You really are... my... grandfather?”

Even with all the proof clearly laid out in front of him, those merged drops of blood, an indisputable, irrefutable evidence, he gave off a questioning sound. It wasn't that he did not believe it, but the blow from such a shocking truth caused his brain, which was in chaos, to find it difficult to accept.

“Child... my child...” Yun Canghai said with a face full of tears: “I really did not think that I actually had a grandson since nineteen years ago... You inherited our Yun Family's bloodline, yet suffered from such miserable hardships... Since birth, you were separated from your parents and haven't seen them since. Grandfather never gave you a hint of care, and the first day I met you, I nearly killed you... I really am the most incompetent, the most shameful grandfather in this world... The heavens saw this wretchedness and has allowed us to reunite as grandfather and grandson in this lifetime. These hundred years, I was constantly scolding the heavens, but now... in my life, I've never been as grateful to the Gods as I am today...”

“You really are... my grandfather?” Yun Che was still murmuring soullessly.

“I know I don't have the qualifications to be your grandfather. I never gave you even a bit of care and brought you into this disastrous place. However much you hate me, blame me, it is completely deserved...” Yun Canghai, this powerful Demon King whose might shocked the Illusory Demon Realm and the Four Great Sacred Grounds, was tearing up with each word at this moment. Perhaps all the tears he had let out in his couple hundred years when added up, would not be as numerous as today.

Yun Che stood up a little, looked at the ragged old man who had dirty and messy white hair, and a wet bony face full of tears. His nose was suddenly swarmed with a heavy wave of sorrow and grief... family! In front of his eyes was his family, his grandfather, the most beloved family... his first true family member in his two lives!

“Grand... father...”

The incomparable familiarity of the word that he had said countless of times in this world, was extremely choppy when cried out at this instant... it was difficult... yet involuntarily left his mouth... Because in Yun Canghai's eyes, he saw exactly the same content in Grandfather Xiao Lie's eyes. That type of love and affection deep in their blood that would not hesitate to give their whole world to him...

Yun Canghai's whole body was stiff, his whole body felt as if he was floating inside the clouds... He and Yun Che lived together for sixteen months, enough for him to have the most basic understanding of Yun Che. His amazing talent and potential was impossible to estimate. His perseverance also caused him to be deeply aghast. His temperament was arrogant, and he would at times, show insolence. His dignity and honor were not allowed to be touched. Yun Canghai simply did not have any extravagant hopes that he would be called “grandfather” from such a person, because Yun Canghai only felt guilt, and thought that he owed him too much. But he never thought that he would address him the way a blood relative would from this close of a distance.

The happiness and fulfillment in that moment, allowed him to feel that even if he were to instantly perish now, he would be a million times willing.

“You’re willing to recognize me... you don’t... blame me?” Yun Canghai asked with a trembling voice.

Yun Che shook his head extremely slowly and said: “You are my grandfather. Without you, how would I be in this world... You are my grandfather, so how could I blame you... finally... I finally found my family... grandfather, these years, you’ve suffered...”

Yun Che walked forward after the words died down and hugged Yun Canghai fiercely. He hugged the first family member he had found... they had no relationship of fostering between them, and even had past resentment and hostility, but this was not important anymore. He would not be cold and too prideful to reject this familial love. He would not blame his grandfather for not fulfilling even a day of a grandfather’s responsibility... They were family, they had the same blood flowing within their bodies. This single fact, was enough.

After separating with Xiao Lie and Little Aunt, his heart was broken. In his two lives, he completely understood that familial love was something worth everything, was something that was worth using his whole life to protect and cherish.

“Good child... my good child!” Tightly hugging the grandson that the heavens sent him, Yun Canghai’s mood had finally completely collapsed. Not caring about his image, he started to cry loudly...

“Your father is named Yun Qinghong. Even though I am already a few hundred years old, I only have one son which is your father. His talents are not too bad, and he had awakened the same cyan profound handle I have. Your mother is named Mu Yurou and is also from a Guardian Family of the Demon Emperor, and is the daughter of Mu Family’s Patriarch. The Twelve Guardian Families exist to protect the Demon Emperor and there are no estrangements between them. The relationship between our Yun Family and Mu Family have always been the best, and your father and mother were childhood friends who grew up together. A hundred years ago, when I left the Illusory Demon Realm alone, they had just gotten married.”

“Sigh, these hundred years, they must have been extremely worried. The reason they would bear such a huge risk to come to the Profound Sky Continent was probably due to them hearing from somewhere that I haven’t died... I just did not think that during the time they were in Profound Sky Continent to search for me, they would actually have you... Perhaps even they had not expected you.”

Grandfather and grandson stood across each other, and after calming down, they mutually told each other about their own experiences and stories.

“The only thing I don’t know, is how they are doing right now. The person called Lin Kun said that they escaped from Profound Sky Continent, but the long period of time in escaping with heavy wounds had nearly extinguished their life force... Sigh!” Yun Canghai sighed deeply with a face filled with worry and a sense of loss... as well as a hidden deep hatred.

Yun Che did not speak.

Until now, he still had not yet recovered from the truth about his birth.

He was actually not someone from the Profound Sky Continent.

His homeland, was actually another world where demons ruled the world.

Even though his soul was sufficiently strong, in such a short period of time it was difficult to completely accept the truth.

“Even though your father didn’t find me, not only did he have you in the Profound Sky Continent, he had actually made a true friend. That could be said to be an enormous accomplishment.” In order to protect a friend’s son, he exchanged his own son into a situation of inevitable death. Towards the person who fostered Yun Che, Yun Canghai was deeply grateful and asked: “Your foster father and foster mother, are they still healthy?”

Yun Che shook his head, closed his eyes and said: “Foster father Uncle Xiao was hunted and asked about where my parents were by a mysterious person after a short period of time. Then, he was murdered by the mysterious person. Foster mother died soon after due to grief... After Grandmother gave birth to Little Aunt, due to missing her son, she fell ill and eventually died. I still haven’t clearly seen what they looked like... it was grandfather who took care of me and protected me when I grew up. He treated me as if I was his own grandson, because I withstood countless grievances and ridicule silently...”

Yun Canghai violently moved, and then said with a heavy voice: “Che’er, we can never forget this huge kindness! Your Grandfather Xiao Lie, you must treat and respect him as if he is your biological grandfather... And you must get revenge for this great hatred!”

Yun Che slowly nodded and silently tightened both hands, thinking back to three years ago when he left, and what he had said in front of Xiao Ying’s grave. He said to himself silently in his heart: “Uncle Xiao, I finally know who killed you... There will be a day I will offer you their blood in front of your grave!”

Yun Che held up the strap on his neck and asked: “Grandfather, what exactly is this thing?”

“It is called the Mirror of Samsara.” Yun Canghai replied.

This name caused Yun Che’s heart to be fiercely shocked... It actually was what Jasmine had said it was, one of the seven great heavenly profound treasures, the Mirror of Samsara. Then, the two lives worth of incredible experiences was really due to that!

If it really was the Mirror of Samsara, then it was enough to fully explain Yun Che’s large amount of questions and doubt. But Yun Canghai’s expression was calm when he said the words “Mirror of Samsara”. Yun Che suppressed his emotions and asked probingly: “Then what does it do?”

“I don’t know.” Yun Canghai shook his head: “I only know of its name. It was the Demon Emperor Family’s treasure that they found a long time ago. The Demon Emperor Family says that in legends, it could completely change a person’s luck and even destiny. If the Demon Emperor Family one day declines, it could even help the family rise once again. But nobody knows how it should be used, and more so don’t know the real use of the item. It was entrusted by the Demon Emperor Family to our Yun Family to protect, and under my protection for all these years, I’ve never seen any reaction or power from it... But somehow this treasure got found out by the Four Great Sacred Grounds. They seem to call it a ‘Heavenly Profound Treasure’ and attempted to possess it. It was the reason behind the hatred between the Illusory Demon World and Four Sacred Grounds.”

Yun Che grasped the Mirror of Samsara and felt a wave of absentmindedness. He had no idea how to use the Mirror of Samsara. But from his two lives, he had completely released its heaven opposing ability, bringing him back from death twice, and changed his life.

After being poisoned to death by Xiao Yulong in the Profound Sky Continent... the Mirror of Samsara released its power for the first time, allowing him to reincarnate into the Azure Cloud Continent, but was reincarnated without his memories.

After he jumped to his death from the cliff in Azure Cloud Continent... the Mirror of Samsara released its power for the second time, allowing him to return to the Profound Sky Continent, waking up from the supposedly dead body, and this time, he was brought back with all his memories. In the Profound Sky Continent, his death was interspersed, but there were no signs of fault. As for his life in Azure Cloud Continent, his memories were branded into him like a dream.

According to Yun Canghai's description, after the Demon Emperor Family acquired the Mirror of Samsara, they seemed to have never used its power.

Then what exactly causes it to use its power? Could it be death?

Or maybe it must be on a specific person?

"Before I came to the Profound Sky Continent, I entrusted it to your father. I never thought that when he came to search for me, he actually brought it with him... maybe he thought it could be used as exchange for my life. He really underestimated those so called "saints", and how despicable they are!"

Yun Canghai raised his head; his gaze became incomparably sharp and cold. He looked at Yun Che and said each word sonorously: "Che'er! As your grandfather, I should convince you to let go of the hatred, to forget it all and live a peaceful life... but I cannot do that. Our Yun Family is a royal family of the Illusory Demon World. A member with the name Yun can be weak, but none of us are cowards! I need you to keep in mind, just who harmed your foster parents that saved your life; who harmed your birth parents, making them go through an experience of being hunted, and not knowing whether they were dead or alive; who made your Grandfather suffer a hundred years of torment, and who separated you from your birth parents right after your birth, to the point where you haven't even met them to this day... You have to firmly carve this hatred into your heart. Unless you exterminate Heavenly Mighty Sword Region, don't ever erase it from your heart!"

Yun Che didn't speak and slowly nodded.

Chapter 297 - Profound Handle Awakens

In an unexpected turns of events, Yun Che had finally found the first ever blood relative in his life. This undoubtedly was destiny playing a joke on him... However, Yun Che was unable to determine if this was a joke filled with good intentions, or a joke filled with evil intentions.

Although he found a blood relative, that person had suffered a hundred years of misery. If this sort of situation happened on an outsider, Yun Che would only pity that person. However, this was happening on his blood relative, and what he was feeling was a soul-piercing heartache. Originally, killing this demon, was his only way of getting out of here. However, now, this demon had turned out to be his

grandfather, so how could he act against his blood relative whom he had finally managed to find, just for the sake of his own freedom?

Yun Che stood up, grabbed and raised Dragon Fault. Activating Burning Heart, he swung a Phoenix Break up above with all his strength.

The phoenix flames whizzed as they soared upwards, striking ruthlessly up above... After that, with a gentle “ding” sound, the Phoenix Break dispersed in the air, while up above, forget about any damage appearing, not even a speck of sand or dirt fell.

“It’s no use.” Yun Canghai shook his head. “The suppression of the Heaven’s Punishment Sword, is much stronger than you imagine it to be. Even if you grow ten times stronger, it will still be impossible to deal a single inch of damage to it.” He revealed a kind smile, and waved towards Yun Che. “Come, come to my side. Let us grandfather and grandson have a good chat. I have many things that I wish to tell you.”

After recognizing each other as kin, the atmosphere they had built between them had naturally turned upside down as well. Along with the passage of time and the calmness in his heart, Yun Che became even more clear of his grandfather’s identity within his consciousness. He stood in front of Yun Canghai, and listened to his every word.

The Illusory Demon Realm’s terrain, structure, customs... The rise of the Yun Family and its present state, and the origin of the Demon Emperor’s family... The friendship between him and the Demon Emperor back then... The Little Demon Empress who might be the current ruler of the Illusory Demon Realm... The rivalries between the twelve guardian families... the grudges between the Illusory Demon Realm and the Four Great Sacred Grounds... The basic situation of the current Four Great Sacred Grounds and their strength...

Yun Canghai constantly explained to Yun Che, and similarly, he wanted to know what Yun Che experienced in these few years, and his well-being. Yun Che told him his childhood, explained the years of ridicule, scorn and low self-esteem he experienced. He told him that he had already gotten married... He told him that when he was sixteen, he met a very strong master, and his destiny began to change then... Yun Canghai listened very attentively, fearing that he might miss even a single word. His expression occasionally revealed ecstasy, occasionally, it was sadness. At times, it was fury, and sometimes, it was filled with smiles... Within Yun Che’s voice, he seemed to have exhausted every single one of his emotions.

Yun Canghai took him, and chatted for three whole days and nights, wishing that he could tell Yun Che everything he knew of.

“Grandfather, don’t worry. There’s no definite path of demise in this world, we will definitely find a way to flee from here.” Yun Che looked at the black hole up above, and said with a tight frown.

“Hoho, that’s of course.” Yun Canghai calmly laughed. In these few days, under extreme joy, his expression had reddened quite a bit, and his spirits were several times much better than before. His eyes especially, were no longer as cold as stagnant water, rather, it had turned especially gentle. He placed his hands on his chest, and slowly said. “Che’er, I have something that I wish to hand to you.”

As he said that, he applied a strong force with his hand. His profound energy surged, and immediately after, he let out a suppressed groan, and pain flashed past his face. A white mass of light, which was the size of a fist, spat out from his mouth, and landed in Yun Canghai's hands.

This mass of white light was a layer of protective profound energy, and it securely enveloped the thing inside it. Yun Che took a few steps closer, this mass of protective light was extremely dense, and was emitting an extremely high level aura which Yun Che was unable to comprehend. Clearly, this was something Yun Canghai had set up before he was suppressed. He asked. "Could it be that this is... the thing you wish for me to hand to the Illusory Demon Realm earlier?"

Earlier, he was still wondering just where the thing Yun Canghai wanted to entrust to him was placed at... So it was actually swallowed into his belly after he protected it with his profound energy!

"Correct!" Yun Canghai took a deep breath. "Take this, do not try to inspect what is inside. If there's one day that you get the ability to head to Illusory Demon Realm, then hand it over to the current ruler of Illusory Demon Realm... into the Little Demon Empress' hands. You must definitely hand it over to her personally, do not allow others to touch it."

Yun Che took the thing that was enveloped by mass of white light, instantly stored it into his Sky Poison Pearl, and then, nodded cautiously. "Grandfather, don't worry. Before meeting the Little Demon Empress, even if I die, it will not land in anyone's hands."

"Good, naturally, I believe in your words." Yun Canghai gave a comforting smile, and then once again, raised his right arm. "Come, give me your left hand."

Yun Che obediently stretched out his left hand. "Grandfather, you're?"

"Your current strength is still too weak. It's a pity that profound energy cannot be passed on, otherwise, I would not hesitate to pass down all of my energy to you... My current strength is being suppressed by a large degree, the only thing I can help you with, is to awaken... your Profound Handle prematurely."

When Yun Canghai's words fell, a wave of profound energy, like a raging sea, suddenly entered the left arm, and brought along severe pain that felt as though his entire hand would explode. At the same time, that white sword-shaped mark resurfaced on the back of his hand.

"Grandfather..." Just when Yun Che was about to ask, Yun Canghai's eyes suddenly closed tightly. His expression was heavy and firm. He instantly closed his mouth, and did not say another word. At the same time, he suppressed his energy as far as possible, allowing his entire body to be in a completely defenseless state.

Yun Canghai had said this. The Profound Handle in their Yun Family, would naturally awaken when one's profound energy reached the Sky Profound Realm.

Currently, Yun Che was only at the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm... From Yun Canghai's words, he planned on directly awaken Yun Che's Profound Handle while he was still at the Earth Profound Realm!

Yun Canghai's profound handle was released, turning into a long ray of cyan flowing light, which circled and danced around Yun Che's arm. The sense of pain on his arm became even heavier, as though it might burst apart at any moment. Yun Che slightly clenched his teeth, and did not let out a single groan.

Looking at Yun Canghai, his teeth was even clenched tighter than Yun Che's, his forehead was already filled with warm sweat, and his entire body was slightly trembling, as though he was exhausting his profound energy unreservedly, and was enduring pain that was even much greater than Yun Che's.

What Yun Che did not know was that awakening one's Profound Handle prematurely was a very difficult task. With Yun Canghai's current strength, he could only barely do it... And almost all of his strength in his body would be used up as a consequence.

The circling of the cyan profound handle became even faster, and the sense of expansion in Yun Che's left hand began to become even more severe, as though it could explode in the very next second. At this moment, accompanying Yun Canghai's growl, the sleeves on Yun Che's left hand suddenly burst out, revealing his entire left arm... On his arm, a crimson red light that was about fifteen centimeters long clearly shone.

The moment this crimson red light appeared, Yun Che's mind and profound veins shook severely, as though he sensed that there seemed to be something had been added within his arm. Something that, even though it was unfamiliar, was tightly connected to his blood vessels and profound veins.

The bloodline of the Yun Family he carried, the Profound Handle which belonged to him, was prematurely awakened at this instant!

"Urgh!"

Yun Canghai groaned out of relief, and released his grip from Yun Che's arm, his entire body was quivering from extreme exhaustion. While at this moment, the sense of unfamiliarity in Yun Che's arm completely disappeared, and he hurriedly stepped forward to support Yun Canghai. "Grandfather, are you alright?"

"I'm fine... I'm fine." Yun Canghai waved his hand, and gasped heavily for air. He raised his head, and looked towards Yun Che's arm. When he saw that crimson red profound handle mark, he was stunned. "How could it be... red..."

Red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, purple... Among the seven colors of the Profound Handle, red was the weakest! Within the Yun family, nine out of ten of the Profound Handles were in the range of red, orange, and yellow, these three colors. And, within them, another nine out of ten were orange and yellow, red profound handles only made a very small ten percent of them, and the probability of it appearing was about the same as the green profound handle. Because red profound handles were the shame of Yun disciples, practitioners who awakened red profound handles, were instantly regarded as downright trash. They could only end up as servants or handymen for the Yun family. Forget about within the Yun family, even if they were to head outside, they would still be looked down by others.

Yun Canghai, as the master of the Yun family, he and his son Yun Qinghong both awakened the overwhelming cyan profound handle... And in Yun Canghai's eyes, with Yun Che's talent, he who had inherited their blood, Yun Canghai had firmly believed that his Profound Handle would at least be cyan as well, or it might even be blue. And no matter how bad it would be, it should still be green, yet, he definitely did not expect that, what he awakened was actually the trashiest red profound handle which was seen as a humiliation by the Yun family!

The surprise and disappointment on Yun Canghai's face was clearly caught by Yun Che. He glanced at the red mark on his left arm, and gently said. "The red profound handle, should be the weakest Profound Handle, right... I'm sorry, grandfather, I disappointed you."

Not growing up within the Yun family, he was not entirely sure what Profound Handles meant to the Yun disciples, so, even it was the weakest red profound handle, he was not really too disappointed. After all, with an additional red profound handle, to him, it would simply increase his strength, and was not really a loss. He could more or less understand Yun Canghai's feelings... He had once said that, the Profound Handle was the greatest glory of the Yun family, and when he struggled with all his strength to prematurely awaken Yun Che's Profound Handle, naturally, he was carrying great expectations. That red-colored mark, had undoubtedly turned all of high expectations completely into disappointment.

"It's... It's fine..." Yet, Yun Canghai shook his head, and then, gave a casual smile. "It's good enough to have successfully awakened your Profound Handle, so what if it's a red profound handle? My grandson has such a formidable talent, and had even inherited the divine beast Phoenix's blood. Forget about it being just the red profound handle, even if you did not have the Profound Handle at all, you will definitely still not be worse than anyone else!"

Yun Canghai's disappointment had only last for that short moment before it completely disappeared. His words was resounding, and came from deep in his heart. It was definitely not forceful in the slightest, rather, he became the one consoling Yun Che. Yun Che felt his heart warmed, and strongly nodded. "Grandfather, don't you worry. I will definitely not be weaker than anyone else, and if I were to return to the family in the future, I will definitely excel over everyone that came from the same generation as well. I will definitely not put grandfather's reputation to shame!"

"Good... good! I believe my good grandson!" Yun Canghai patted on Yun Che's shoulder, his face revealed a pleased smile. "But, the reason why you have the red profound handle, is definitely not because of your lack of talent. The power of the Profound Handle, half it comes from one's blood vessels, while the other half, comes from one's profound veins. Earlier, you had said that, not long after you were born, your profound veins had been crippled, and your mysterious master had only reforged your profound veins when you were sixteen years old... Newly born profound veins, they are after all, not your innate profound veins, which means, it's basically unable to spawn a strong Profound Handle, and there might be a possibility that your Profound Handle could not even spawn. Otherwise, with your talent, Yun'er, how could it just be a red profound handle!"

"But, it doesn't matter. While I'm still alive, to have reunited with my grandson, and even lived together for so long, I'm already deeply grateful to the heavens. What is there to be unsatisfied about... Hahahaha!"

Yun Canghai laughed out loud. His laughter was filled with fatigue, yet, it was filled with incomparable satisfaction as well.

Chapter 298 - Dissipating Soul

"Come, try to release your profound handle. When your Profound Handle awakens, you will naturally understand how it is to be used." Yun Canghai said while chuckling.

Yun Che nodded. Indeed, the moment his Profound Handle awakened, another spirit connection appeared within his soul... and the spirit connection from the Profound Handle brought about a strength that didn't feel foreign at all. In fact, it was just like a new organ inside of his body. When he willed it to move, a red light above his left arm flashed. Afterwards, a crimson light noiselessly flew outwards and floated beside his body. Following his will, it transformed into the shape of Dragon Fault... Aside from the difference in color, its exterior appearance was exactly the same as that of Dragon Fault's.

Seeing the Profound Handle next to his body, although its power was far from that of Grandfather's, an indescribably excited feeling arose in Yun Che's heart. Watching his expression, Yun Canghai smiled contently: "Believe in your feelings. Not only is it your power, it is a part of your body and soul. Although it is the lowest class among Profound Handles, the red color has its own benefits. Similarly, the power of the Profound Handle arises from the owner of the Profound Handle's body, so when it is released, it will also speed up the rate of consumption of profound energy as well as mental energy. The stronger the Profound Handle, the greater the rate of consumption. Accordingly, the red profound handle has the smallest rate of consumption."

Yun Canghai's words were naturally only words of comfort. As the lowest level of Profound Handles, this so-called "advantage" of the red profound handle could only be considered extremely laughable. The red profound handle began to change into various forms under Yun Che's will: occasionally, it was a sword; occasionally, it was a spear; occasionally, it was a long damask. Sometimes, it was a leaf, the shape of a water droplet, and even a man's silhouette. Yun Canghai continued: "The Profound Handle isn't only a type of special strength form. It can also be a pure soul form, and invade opponents' souls or conduct mental attacks."

"Mental attacks?" Yun Che was astounded. After, he concentrated his will speedily; almost instantly, his Profound Handle rapidly transformed until it was completely traceless and formless, becoming a pure soul form.

Once again, the might and mysticality of the Profound Handle exceeded Yun Che's expectations. Subsequently, his heart wavered, as if he had thought of something.

"Heheheheh..." Watching the incessant excitement on Yun Che's face as he operated the newly-awakened Profound Handle, Yun Canghai nodded his head continuously, and thought back to his youth, when he had just awakened his Profound Handle. As he smiled, his field of vision gradually became blurry. He was once so powerful and proud, capable of looking down on everything. He was the "king", only below the "emperor", yet now, he was in such miserable and dire straits. His son had been harmed trying to save him, and he had no idea whether he was still alive. He had also unintentionally brought his grandson into this abyss... His grandson was nineteen right now, yet to this day, he had never assumed the responsibilities of a grandfather. The only thing he could do was consume his own origin strength, and help him awaken his Profound Handle earlier.

In the last hundred years, he had suffered through loneliness and hardship, distress and humiliation, yet since the very beginning, he had never been willing to die. He didn't want such an important object for the Demon Emperor to be lost, and even more so, didn't want to die here without any contribution.

Yet today, he had already entrusted that important object to his own grandson. He could finally end his own wretched life with some value...

“Che’er, come over here.”

Yun Che withdrew his Profound Handle, and walked to the front of Yun Canghai.

“Back then, when I left the Illusory Demon Realm in search of the Demon Emperor, I had tentatively left the heavy burden of the Family to your father, but I didn’t tell him an enormous secret. Only the Demon Emperor bloodline and my Yun family knows of this secret. Also, this secret is passed down orally by the Demon Emperor or master of the Yun family; absolutely no one else knows about it. If the Demon Emperor has actually died, then the only person in the world that knows this secret is me. As I have been trapped here, I will never be able to see the light of day again. Only you will be able to succeed me... Che’er, move your ear closer to me.”

Only the grandfather-grandson pair was here in this place, and it was impossible for anyone else to have heard them speaking. But Yun Canghai remained extremely cautious, so it was evident just how important this secret was. Yun Che didn’t say anything more, complied to Yun Canghai’s request and moved closer. Then, Yun Canghai, using an extremely soft voice, said something to his ear.

“Ah? Is this for real?” After hearing Yun Canghai’s words, Yun Che revealed a deeply startled expression.

“This issue concerns the future of the entire Illusory Demon Realm. You must keep this in your heart, and inform the Little Demon Empress, who currently dominates the Illusory Demon Realm, and you definitely must not let anyone else know.”

Yun Che nodded: “I will remember all of grandfather’s words in my heart. Grandfather, you don’t have to be too pessimistic either; we’ll definitely be able to find a way to get out of here. I will prudently safeguard this secret grandfather has told me, but as for the matter of informing the Little Demon Empress about it, it doesn’t necessarily have to be me; it’d be best if grandfather were to do so personally.”

“Ha ha ha ha!” Yun Canghai began laughing with gratitude: “I’m very happy to hear you say these words. My Yun family owes you nineteen years, and Grandfather was the one that trapped you here, yet you didn’t display even the slightest bit of complaint. Not only were you willing to recognize me as your grandfather, you even looked out for me... To have such a grandson, my Yun family is truly fortunate, and it is also the greatest compensation I, Yun Canghai, have received from the Heavens in these hundred years of bleakness. I also believe that if you’re ever to meet your biological parents, you definitely won’t blame them for not protecting you well back then. Although your body carries thick killing intent, your innate disposition is yet especially kind; it looks like the Grandfather Xiao who raised you must’ve been a good-natured man.”

Yun Che nodded lightly: “He is a... very noble grandfather.”

Yun Canghai looked upwards, and said sorrowfully: “I really want to thank him personally. In the hundreds of years I’ve lived, I’ve never been so grateful towards someone before... Che’er, remember my words from before. One day, you must pay him filial respects as if he was your biological grandfather in order to repay his kindness and grace in raising you.”

Yun Che nodded repeatedly.

“Alright... I’m tired, and I need to rest a while. Go outside the barrier and carefully study your newly-awakened Profound Handle. Only studying it closely will allow you to gradually discover its infinite subtleties.” Yun Canghai said as he closed his eyes.

“Yes, Grandfather.” Yun Che nodded, and walked outside of the barrier. In order to awaken his Profound Handle, it looked like Yun Canghai had consumed an extremely large amount of energy. Before, when he was speaking, he had been gasping for breath the entire time.

After walking outside the barrier, Yun Che sat down. He closed his eyes, yet didn’t think about the Profound Handle; rather, he thought hard about how to leave this place.

Yun Canghai had been bound to that Heaven’s Punishment Sword with what was known as the “Meteorite Chain”. Once, Yun Che had tried to attack the “Meteorite Chain” with Dragon Fault, but it was unable to cause even the slightest amount of damage, let alone sever it.

Jasmine had told him before that the suppressive force of the Heaven’s Punishment Sword was linked to Yun Canghai’s heart and soul. As long as Yun Canghai didn’t die, this suppressive force would always exist. Conversely, if he died, the suppressive force would disappear. This was also the reason he was so determined to kill Yun Canghai before. Now that he knew Yun Canghai was his grandfather, he obviously couldn’t make a move against him anymore. In that case, if he wanted to leave by himself...

.....

Yun Che opened his eyes forcefully, and his brain felt as if it had been pierced by an electric current.

There was no way Yun Canghai had a method to leave this place, otherwise, he wouldn’t have been trapped here for a hundred years. Other than killing Yun Canghai, he had no other way of leaving... However, the fact that he couldn’t attack Yun Canghai didn’t mean that Yun Canghai wouldn’t kill himself in order to set him free!

The Heaven’s Might Soul Suppressing Formation was ineffective towards oneself. Then why did Yun Canghai still want him to study the Profound Handle outside of the barrier?

And his words from before... informing him of that enormous secret...

“Grandfather!!”

Yun Che roared. He jumped up abruptly, and charged into the barrier; the instant his feet entered the barrier, he froze in place...

Yun Canghai’s head dangled in front of his chest. Even under his frightened scream, he was not in the least responsive, and Yun Che could no longer feel even a shred of life from his existence.

“Grandfather... GRANDFATHER!!”

The nightmare-like thought that had suddenly appeared in his mind suddenly drew closer to reality. Yun Che’s entire body shuddered, and charged forward as if he was mad, pouncing in front of Yun Canghai’s body.

Yet what responded wasn’t Yun Canghai’s voice, but the sound of the Meteorite Chains falling.

The Meteorite Chains that were wrapped around Yun Canghai's body suddenly loosened completely, and fell to the ground powerlessly. This was because the lock for the Meteorite Chains was similarly connected to the heart and soul of the person being bound; when the person being bound died, the Meteorite Chains would automatically loosen.

The imposing aura of the Heaven's Punishment Sword also dissipated without a trace at this time. Not a single shred of that heavy and boundless suppressive power remained, and it was as calm as a dead sword.

Yun Canghai's body, which had been shackled there for an entire century, finally obtained its freedom at this moment, falling forward slowly into Yun Che's embrace. Yun Che held his grandfather's body and slowly knelt to the ground. He looked forward expressionlessly, without any sound, without any movements, even without any tears, as if his soul had left his body that instant.

"He severed his own heart veins... For him to make this choice, I'm not surprised at all." Jasmine said lightly.

Yun Che: "..."

Yun Canghai had died, and just as Jasmine had said, he had died by severing his own heart veins.

He died very serenely, and his expression was tranquil. A slight smile still hung on the corners of his face, and it was a kind of pleased and satisfied smile. This was the only thing that could comfort Yun Che... behind his smiling expression silently lay deep feelings of reluctance and concern.

At this time, Yun Canghai's last words sounded besides Yun Che's ear... Before he died, he had left behind a few lingering words from his soul:

"Che'er, in this period of time, Grandfather can see that within your heart rests many people, many issues, and you long to leave this place all the time... It's Grandfather that has let you down, and this is also the last thing Grandfather can do for you. Don't feel sad; although Grandfather has passed, to Grandfather, this is a relief I have yearned for day and night. To have met you, and entrusted something I am incapable of putting down to you, Grandfather no longer has any regrets and concerns. I can be at ease and go accompany the Demon Emperor contently... Besides, there's still you as the continuation of your grandfather's life and bloodline."

"Che'er, my good child, Grandfather hadn't taken care of you well in this life. In another world, Grandfather will pray for you with all his time and energy. The Profound Sky Continent is your home, but the Illusory Demon Realm is your true homeland. Grandfather hopes that one day, you can return to the Illusory Demon Realm, and back to our Yun Family, and let your parents know that you are still living in this world safe and sound... Don't blame your parents, they have definitely already torn their hearts and ripped their lungs worrying about you, longing for you these nineteen years... Grandfather's last desire is not vengeance, nor the Demon Emperor race, but the wish to see all of you... reunite as a family..."

Yun Canghai's last words faded away, and two streaks of tears finally rolled down Yun Che's face... Above his head, wisps of sand began rumbling and falling, which signified that the suppressive power of the Heaven's Punishment Sword had already disappeared completely. But Yun Che didn't move for a long time, embracing Yun Canghai's dead body... embracing the kin he lost after he had just met. His entire person seemed to have become a sorrowful statue.

At the same time, Heavenly Sword Villa.

Ling Jie, who had just finished training, was walking back to his courtyard with a body full of heat. Just as he was about to enter his room, a Heavenly Sword disciple who wore clothes adorned with swords, rushed in hurriedly: "Second Young Villa Master!"

"Senior Brother Yun Peng... What matter is this urgent?" Ling Jie turned his face, and heaved a breath of air.

"Second Young Villa Master, congratulations on breaking through to the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm at such a lightning speed. You have overtaken Young Villa Master from back then." The Heavenly Sword disciple said with a smiling face. Ling Jie had shaken the entire Heavenly Sword Villa yesterday when he broke through, because, when Ling Yun was seventeen, he was only at the ninth level of the Spirit Profound Realm. This time around, Ling Jie's breakthrough signified that his innate talent completely surpassed that of Ling Yun's. He retrieved an invitation inlaid with fiery lines from his bosom: "This is an invitation issued by the Burning Heaven Clan. In four days, the Young Burning Heaven Clan Master will leave for the Blue Wind Imperial City to escort Princess Cang Yue for marriage. In seven days, they will complete the marriage at Burning Heaven Clan's Fiery Sun Hall. By chance, the Villa Master has something to do seven days from now, and is asking Second Young Villa Master to represent him there. He says it has already been two years since Second Young Villa Master left the Heavenly Sword Villa, and that you should take advantage of the fact that you just broke through to travel outside for a bit."

"Fen Juecheng... and Princess Sis!?" Ling Jie quivered, and snatched the invitation from the disciple's hands with a "whoosh" sound. He swept over it after opening it, and his brow sunk: "How could it be like this... this isn't right! This definitely wasn't Princess Sis's real intention; Princess Sis is Boss's..."

He looked over the invitation many times. Finally, his eyes stopped for a while on the date. He scrunched his brow, seeming to have come to a decision. He put the invitation away, and said with an earnest expression: "Senior Brother Yun Peng, inform father that seven days from now, I will go to the Burning Heaven Clan in his stead."

Chapter 299 - Seeing the Light of Day Again

In the dusky space underground, Yun Che knelt for an entire three days and three nights.

To Yun Canghai, death was indeed a form of relief. In these past hundred years, he had longed to die countless times, yet couldn't die because his body carried the important object from the Illusory Demon Realm and the enormous secret. Now, he had entrusted everything to Yun Che, and it was finally time for him to obtain relief. Besides, his own relief could trade for Yun Che's freedom.

Furthermore, this wasn't only to let Yun Che obtain his freedom, but also the best way to guarantee his safety. The Heaven's Punishment Sword and Meteorite Chains both contained soul imprints set by the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, so if Yun Che forcefully escaped from the suppressive power of the Heaven's Punishment Sword, the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would certainly discover him and investigate how he got out of the suppressive power of the Heaven's Punishment Sword. If he had escaped with Yun Canghai, then the consequences would be even more unimaginable. With Yun Che's

current strength, he couldn't even be considered an ant in the face of the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Only Yun Canghai committing suicide, allowing the Heaven's Punishment Sword and Meteorite Chains retract their power after not having an objective anymore, was the best method to allow Yun Che to escape safely.

Yun Che understood all this, but to him, this was just too cruel. Because Yun Canghai was his first blood-related kin he had found in both worlds, he had yet to completely experience the feeling of warmth and connection of blood that only blood relatives could have. But now, he was right in front of him, forever gone from this world.

Yun Che, who had originally desired to leave this place, chose not to leave immediately after obtaining his freedom. Rather, he knelt in front of Yun Canghai's body for three whole days... to keep watch beside him for three days, and also to use three days' time to calm his heart of all its ripples and sorrow.

At the same time, a name had been firmly engraved within his sea of consciousness over these three days.

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region!!

Three days passed, and Yun Che finally moved. He opened his eyes, and got up incomparably slowly. He carefully shifted Yun Canghai's body into the Sky Poison Pearl, and said gently in a low voice: "Grandfather, you've suffered through a century of hardship; you must've longed to return to your homeland. Wait for the day I have the capability to set out for the Illusory Demon Realm; I will bring you back to the clan you have missed and worried about for this entire time. I will let you sleep peacefully on the soil of your homeland... Wait for when I have children; I will bring my wife and children, and visit you every year. I won't let you be lonely..."

Amidst his low words, Yun Che also stood up straight and looked up at the sky... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, regardless of whether you are evil or not, right or wrong, virtuous or vicious, just because you hounded my Grandfather to death and killed Uncle Xiao who saved me, the day I have sufficient capability, I will definitely force you to pay the heaviest price in order to offer a sacrifice to the spirits of my Grandfather and Uncle Xiao in heaven!

Yun Che's temperament was much stronger than that of an ordinary person's. After three days of endless mourning and following his placement of Yun Canghai into the Sky Poison Pearl, the expression in his eyes became a field of ice. His heart was also empty and alert. He raised his head to look up, drew a small breath of air, and jumped up.

Bang!!

With a trembling noise, Yun Che directly blew away the land above, which no longer had any suppressive power...

.....

Heavenly Sword Villa's Sword Management Terrace, a quarter past five in the morning.

At the first glimmer of light in the morning, Ling Jie arrived at the Sword Management Terrace for his morning exercises as usual. But these past few days, he always trained absentmindedly because his head was filled with thoughts about Fen Juecheng and Princess Cang Yue's marriage.

RIP!

The Celestial Yang Sword flew out of his hands, causing waves of light to ripple like waves before flying back to his hand. And at this time, an unusual rumbling suddenly spread over from downwards diagonally. This unusual sound caused him to stop his actions for a moment. Just as he was about to concentrate and listen attentively to the sound, the surface in front of the Heaven's Punishment Sword suddenly ruptured, and a black silhouette flew out from within.

"AHHH!!"

Ling Jie was startled by this sudden unforeseen change, and retreated in panic whilst screaming involuntarily. That human silhouette flew upwards for several tens of feet before dropping down rapidly and landing heavily in front of Ling Jie. Under the great pressure brought by Dragon Fault, a large area of the land underneath him shattered.

"You..." Ling Jie took another step back, and subconsciously held the Celestial Yang Sword horizontally in front of his body. After shouting out one word, his eyes suddenly stared wide, and gave another startled cry involuntarily: "B... boss!!"

Ling Jie's appearance simply looked like someone who had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

Someone who had been presumed to be dead for a year had suddenly appeared in front of him from underground. If it wasn't a ghost, what could it be? In that instant, Ling Jie truly believed he had encountered a zombie from the myths.

"Little Jie?" Yun Che looked at him with amazement. He never would've thought that the first person he would see after coming out was Ling Jie. After sixteen months of no contact, Ling Jie had already grown a lot, and although his expression still contained hints of his childish nature, on the most part, it was as sharp as the tip of a sword.

Having heard his voice and felt the aura of strength emitted from him, Ling Jie, as if he had awoken from a dream, revealed an enormous expression of pleasant surprise. He retrieved the Celestial Yang Sword, charged over, and said incomparably excitedly: "Boss, y-y-you... you didn't die? You actually didn't die... You really didn't die?"

"Nonsense. If I died, would I be standing here right now?" Yun Che smiled, but also sighed in his heart. Without a doubt, in this period of time, everyone believed that he had died. For those that cared about him, how sorrowful and heartbroken they must be...

"But, the day you were struck by that demon and sealed together underground, there was basically no chance you would survive..." Ling Jie said as he subconsciously swept over the Heaven's Punishment Sword. Suddenly, he noticed that the formless suppressive force of the Heaven's Punishment Sword had disappeared. These past several days, when he was training at the Sword Management Terrace, he had felt that something wasn't right all along, but never considered the Heaven's Punishment Sword.

Ling Jie stared wide, and said: "Could it be that you didn't die after receiving such a grave injury that day, and the demon didn't try to attack you anymore... after, you survived, and ended up killing the demon in return? Wahahaha! That's right, that's must've been what happened. Only after that demon died would there be some chance of escaping the suppressive force of the Heaven's Punishment Sword! Boss,

you're truly too awesome... ahhhh! Worthy of being this Ling Jie's boss; there's simply nothing you can't do in this world. I really am stupid to have thought that this Ling Jie's boss would've died that easily... Hahahaha! Boss, did you know, you're currently an unsurpassable legend in the Blue Wind Empire. When the news that you survived spreads, you'll become an even greater legend!!"

"Wow! Your current profound strength aura is actually even stronger than my Big Bro's. Could it be that your profound strength is above the fourth level of the Earth Profound Realm?" After detecting the richness of Yun Che's profound strength aura, Ling Jie cried out in shock again. Sixteen months ago, Yun Che's profound strength was only at the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm, yet now, his profound strength aura's richness already surpassed that of Ling Yun's, who was currently at the fourth level of the Earth Profound Realm! This was so startling that Ling Jie almost dropped his jaw in shock.

Yun Che, when he was at the tenth level of the True Profound Realm, was already capable of defeating Xia Qingyue, who was at the Earth Profound Realm. Now, Yun Che must be above the fourth level of the Earth Profound Realm; his fighting capability was simply impossible to estimate!

"I'm currently at the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm... I didn't kill the demon; he severed his own heart veins in order to allow me to obtain my freedom." Yun Che said with incomparable tranquility.

"Earth Profound Realm... sixth level?" The corner of Ling Jie's eyes twitched as he swallowed forcefully. To have advanced from the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm to the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm in sixteen months' time, and underground with no resources, this speed was simply legendary. In contrast to this enormous shock, the later half of Yun Che's words were basically unimportant. He stared wide at Yun Che, and said blankly: Boss, you're simply an omnipotent god. My admiration and reverence towards you can no longer be described with any language... Although I've worked really hard this past year, I'm currently only at the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm... Will you still accept me as your little brother?"

A seventeen year old at the tenth level of the Spirit Profound Realm who had crushed Ling Yun, who was the former number one of the younger generation, shaking the Heavenly Sword Villa, and Blue Wind Empire in turn. Ling Jie was also once immensely pleased with himself when he did that, but he suddenly discovered that this achievement of his, in the face of Yun Che, who had advanced from the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm to the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm, was simply a plate of pure slag.

Yun Che smiled casually, and said: "I used a very special method to get to the Earth Profound Realm; in fact, there really isn't anything extraordinary about it. In the time I was suppressed, a lot must've happened in the Blue Wind Empire..."

"Mn, mn, mn, mn!" Ling Jie immediately nodded: "Boss, you didn't know, after you died... ah, pooh, pooh, pooh! After you had been pulled down by the demon, your achievements had also widely spread across the entire Blue Wind Empire. In that time, every single part of the Blue Wind Empire were talking about you, especially those young profound practitioners that have no sectoral backing; almost all of them had made you into a religion. Because of you, the Blue Wind Imperial Family had also obtained supreme honor and glory. It has been said that in this year's Blue Wind Profound Palace and other Profound Palace branches' registration, there had been an increase of seven times the amount of disciples! That little courtyard you stayed in when you were in the Blue Wind Profound Palace's Inner

Palace is also being independently safeguarded. In front of the Inner Palace's Supreme Profound Hall, there's even a sculpture of you! I heard that the words on the sculpture's description also stated that you were Blue Wind Profound Palace's most outstanding disciple in all of history! Even until now, there are still stories about you everywhere in the Blue Wind Empire. That being said... Boss! You're just too awesome! Those things that you did... just how did you do them?"

"..." Yun Che had a face full of amazement. Didn't he just obtain first place in the ranking tournament? Causing a sensation was just typical, but it shouldn't be so impactful to such a degree, right?

He still was not fully aware of the fact that ranking first in ranking tournament was only secondary when it came to causing a sensation within the Blue Wind Empire. The main reason, was because he had no one supporting him in the rear. An unknown individual that practically nobody knew of, had actually married the publicly recognized number one beauty, the younger generation's current number one, Xia Qingyue, and even had gotten the number one beauty in the past, whom many sect masters could only dream of, the Fairy of Frozen Beauty, pregnant! He had even made plans with Blue Wind Empire's only princess, who had the most noble of identities, to marry him...

Such a fellow could only be described with three words... Cool as f*ck!

As long as it was a man, they would admire him to the point of worship, or be jealous to the point of wanting him to go down all eighteen levels of hell.

"Is it really that exaggerated?" Yun Che muttered in a low voice, and then cautiously asked: "After I was suppressed by the Heaven's Punishment Sword, how were Princess Cang Yue, Yuanba, and them? What happened afterwards?"

When Yun Che mentioned Princess Cang Yue, Ling Jie's expression stiffened. All of his excitement had also cooled off. The sudden change in his expression tugged at Yun Che's heart as he promptly asked: "What? What happened afterwards?"

Ling Jie drew a breath of air, and said evasively: "Boss, there is something... uh... after I say it, you must not get angry... it definitely wasn't Princess Sis's real intention... uh... Princess Sis... she... she... she's about to marry... Fen Juecheng..."

"Wh...at!!" Yun Che's body distinctly shook, and his complexion sunk immediately.

"Boss, don't worry about right now; Princess Sis definitely didn't consent to it. Perhaps she was coerced, or because she was forced to do so as a last resort..."

"Tell me. When will they be married, and where will it be?"

Yun Che coldly interrupted Ling Jie with an incomparably calm voice... So calm that it made Ling Jie break into cold sweat, and subconsciously replied: "Burning Heaven Clan's procession is already headed towards the Imperial City to escort the bride. The latest that they arrive would be tomorrow at seven to nine in the morning. They will be getting married at Burning Heaven Clan's Fiery Sun Hall..."

Just as Ling Jie's words fell, Yun Che had already charged out like a gust of violent wind, traveling tens of feet in the blink of an eye.

"Wait! Boss!!"

Ling Jie quickly ran to catch up, and simultaneously extended his left hand. Following a flashing streak of light, an approximately six meter long large bird, that brought about a gust of wind, charged at Yun Che: "This is my contracted profound beast, the Fierce Zephyr Bird. With its speed... you might make it in time!"

The Fierce Zephyr Bird was a high level Earth Profound Beast. In terms of speed, it was no way inferior to that of the Fierce Storm Hawk, and had even more than ten times the endurance. Yun Che turned around and leapt high, then landed on the Fierce Zephyr Bird's back. In the wake of the Fierce Zephyr Bird's long cry, it broke into the sky and directly flew in the direction of the Blue Wind Imperial City.

"Phew... definitely have to make it in time!" Ling Jie tightly clenched his fist. Then, at this time, he suddenly thought about the discovery about Chu Yuechan being pregnant sixteen months ago, and immediately shouted: "Boss! Wait, there's another very important thing..."

With the Fierce Zephyr Bird's extreme speed, it had already become a little black dot in his line of sight. It was already impossible for his voice to be heard... and even if Yun Che, who was currently burning with anxiety, heard the sound of his voice, he would still not turn back.

Chapter 300 - The Princess Marrying

The dawn has just arrived, and the Blue Wind Imperial City was already rowdy everywhere. Streets of various sizes were all filled with the masses, lifting their chin and looking into the distance. Because today, was the day for the Imperial Family's only princess to be wed. And at this moment, the bridal escort party of Burning Heaven Clan had already entered the city gate, and was parading forth toward the direction of Blue Wind Imperial Palace in a mighty formation.

That's right, the bridal parade of Burning Heaven Clan, was indeed worthy of the word "Mighty". Carrying a smile on his face, Fen Juecheng rode on top of a enormous fire-like maned horse and looked forward placidly. Behind him, was a huge eight poled palanquin carved with dancing phoenixes of fire. Around them, more than two thousand Burning Heaven Clan disciples wearing flame-red clothing formed a very long rank. Looking from a high place, they were like a fire dragon that moved slowly toward the Imperial Palace. All of these Burning Heaven Clan disciples had been meticulously selected, and every single one of them was extremely extraordinary. Even the ones weakest in profound strength were at the Spirit Profound Realm. Ones with high profound strength, were already at the mid Earth Profound Realm. This kind of lineup, was extremely rare even in the entire Blue Wind Empire, and could even be deemed as frightening. Clearly, Burning Heaven Clan who had lost a great deal of face because of their failure in the Ranking Tournament, seemed to have wanted to take advantage of this chance of being the princess's bridal escort, and once again display the prowess of the Burning Heaven Clan to the world.

In accordance to the custom, Fen Juecheng's father, Fen Duanhun, naturally would not come along, but the elder level experts that came along, not one didn't inspire awe throughout the land. Just for experts of the Sky Profound Realm, there were already eight. Moreover, the two leading were more so already at the later ranks of Sky Profound Realm, and were two of Burning Heaven Clan's ten strongest experts. These eight people wore flame red clothing that were even more eye-catching, and floated evenly dispersed in the air space above the bridal escort ranks... The entire echelon emitted a kind of imposing

air that made one's heart palpitate. Even from far away, it made one feel an almost suffocating pressure.

Even if one were to say this was an echelon that could flatten the entire Blue Wind Imperial City, it wouldn't be much of an exaggeration.

"Look! The bridal escort party of Burning Heaven Clan is here!"

Following someone's large shout, the crowd started to stir. Everyone went onto their tiptoes, and looked toward the Burning Heaven Clan's bridal escort party that gradually neared from the distance.

Normally, when onlooking a bridal procession, the crowd would be incredibly clamorous. But at this moment, under that incomparably shocking pressure of the Burning Heaven Clan, no one had actually dared to shout loudly. When the parade walked past their front, that kind of unparalleled feeling of pressure almost made their heart jump out. Even ones who were proud of their strength, and had enough guts, also only dared to secretly whisper.

"The legendary Profound Floating Technique... And it's even eight of them! Don't tell me that these eight, are all of the Sky Profound Realm?"

"Of course that's the case. Of the two leading, the one on the left is Feng Duancang, the younger brother of the same womb with Burning Heaven Clan's Clan Master Feng Duanhun; it is rumored that his profound strength has already reached the eighth level of the Sky Profound Realm! The one on the right is the Burning Heaven Clan's thirteenth elder, his profound strength is at the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm! Even in the Burning Heaven Clan, they are beings of extremely high administrative level. I'd have never thought the Burning Heaven Young Clan Master's procession, would have them as company!"

"Fen Juecheng is the future Burning Heaven Clan Clan Master, you know. Having this kind of line-up, isn't exaggerated at all."

"Sky Profound Realm of the legends, I have only seen one in my entire life... which is the Blue Wind Profound Palace's Palace Chief Qin. Eight of them have actually popped out at once today! My heavens... as expected of the Burning Heaven Clan!"

"Fen Juecheng courting the Blue Moon Princess, I had already heard about it many years ago. But wasn't Blue Moon Princess won over by Yun Che later..."

"Too bad Yun Che has fallen, otherwise... otherwise, Yun Che still wouldn't be able to outcompete Fen Juecheng. No matter how amazing Yun Che is, he is only a single person without any supporting forces behind his back. Behind Fen Juecheng, is the enormous Burning Heaven Clan, you know."

"You can't be so sure! Even though Fen Juecheng is a dragon amongst men, but what kind of being is Yun Che? He's a dragon amongst dragons, the legend of our Blue Wind! Fen Juecheng's daddy Fen Duanhun had also sought after Chu Yuechan before, yet he couldn't even see her face; but didn't Yun Che win her over anyway! If Yun Che had not died and Fen Juechen wanted to out-compete him, the only method would be to assassinate him using the Burning Heaven Clan's powers. But Yun Che has Frozen Cloud Asgard behind him! Both of his women are of the Frozen Cloud Asgard. One of them is the head of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, and the other is the future Asgard Mistress. If Burning Heaven

Clan wanted to act, even if they had one hundred thousand percent confidence to succeed, they would still need to weigh the consequences. Even if Fen Juecheng dared to, Fen Duanhun may not even have that kind of courage.”

Amidst the crowd’s onlooking and whispering, the Burning Heaven Clan’s bridal escort party came closer and closer. The moment it was seven o’clock in the morning, they accurately stepped before Blue Wind Imperial Palace’s palace gates. After going through simple conversations, the bridal escort party continued forward as gongs and drums sounded and eight lions danced, straight toward the Moon Embracing Palace that Princess Cang Yue resided in.

In the Emperor’s Chambers.

“Reporting to your majesty, Burning Heaven Clan’s bridal escort party has already entered the palace gates, and will arrive at the Moon Embracing Palace in half a quarter of an hour.” Cang Wanhe’s personal eunuch reported to him in a respectful manner.

The complexion of the current Cang Wanhe was bad to the point that almost a trace of human color couldn’t be seen. His eyes were embedded deep into their sockets, his hair was half white, and wrinkles filled his face. If Yun Che saw him right now, he definitely wouldn’t have recognized him as the Cang Wanghe he had met two years ago. In two years of time, it was as if he had grown a few tens of years older. Even his every breath were difficult, like a soon to be dead elderly man that could stop breathing entirely at any given moment.

The flames of his life, had already reached the brink of immediate extinguishment.

Cang Wanhe stayed up all night. Hearing the eunuch’s voice, he opened his eyes with difficulty and said with a hoarse voice: “Support us up, prepare the imperial chariot. We will personally visit... the Moon Embracing Palace... Cough cough... Cough cough cough cough....”

Just after speaking a few sentences, Cang Wanhe was already coughing horrendously, and his complexion became even more frightening as well.

“This... “ The eunuch hastily started patting Cang Wanhe’s back. A pained expression on his face: “Your Majesty, the day is still early right now, and the wind is still chilly. Your honored body really can not handle the toss and turns. Her Highness had also especially instructed, that after the Burning Heaven’s bridal escort party arrives, she will directly go with the palanquin, and would not go through some complicated ceremonies; Your Majesty also does not need to be there at all.”

“No... We, must go.” Cang Wanhe shook his head, slightly struggled, and assumed a posture of getting off the bed: “To escape from Fen Juecheng back then, Yue’er had even gone far away from the Imperial City at all costs, so how could she... willingly be wed to him... Yue’er had always been obedient, and only for this matter, had she always refused to tell us the reason... We have a feeling... if We do not go this morning, maybe... We won’t ever see her again... Quickly... carry Us over.”

“Sigh!”

A long sigh came from above. Right after, a middle-aged man in a grey robe with refined features who emitted the air of a scholar from his entire being descended: “Since Your Majesty has already decided, then let this old subject accompany Your Majesty forward.”

“Palace Chief Dongfang!” Seeing this refined young man who had suddenly appeared, the eunuch hastily took two steps back, but did not reveal any surprise and said with respect: “With Palace Chief Dongfang accompanying personally, His Majesty will definitely be fine... This old servant will go prepare the imperial chariot right now.”

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The Moon Embracing Palace was fully lit with lamps; flower lamps and red carpet filled one’s eyes. Even within the pond, there lied red colored ribbons everywhere. These were all prepared by the Third Prince Cang Shuo’s personally appointed people. He awaited Fen Juecheng’s marriage with Cang Yue, and looked forward to this day for many years; he naturally dedicated his all regarding this matter.

For Burning Heaven Clan’s bridal procession this time, Cang Shuo had more so started waiting a long time ago in front of Moon Embracing Palace. The moment he saw Burning Heaven Clan’s group arrive, he immediately scuttled over to greet them. After greeting Fen Juecheng, he personally started leading at front of the party.

Fen Juecheng was completely attired in red. A red flower was on his chest, with flames embedded in the robe’s shoulder and a scarlet red flame feather crown on his head; He could be said to be extremely handsome with an extraordinary atmosphere, and even triumphed far over the Cang Shuo who was the prince, making the hearts of those palace maids speed up just from looking.

Burning Heaven Clan’s bridal procession parted in front of the Moon Embracing Palace, and all of the guests that the Moon Embracing Palace invited were also present. However, the guests were very few in terms of numbers. With a glance, other than a few dozen palace maids and over a dozen of eunuchs, there were only a few people of the Blue Wind Profound Palace... Qin Wushang and Qin Wuyou were both in there. And another, had come from the Black Moon Merchant Guild, a elderly person surnamed Mu who was in charge of medicinal material trade.

Under Cang Yue’s instructions, Moon Embracing Palace did not prepare any complex greeting ceremony. The Burning Heaven Clan’s group had already arrived, so then the preparation was over. Next, was to wait for Princess Cang Yue’s appearance.

“His Majesty arrives!”

Accompanying a sharp and long shout, a golden dragon imperial chariot slow came under the surrounding protection of a few dozens golden attired bodyguards, and descended in the front of the Burning Heaven Clan’s group. Fen Juecheng immediately dismounted with a jump, came before the imperial chariot with a brisk pace, and said while bowing: “Juecheng greets father.”

“Hmph!” Cang Wanhe did not open the curtain, and made a faint sneer: “Today is only the bridal procession, you and Yue’er have not gone through the wedding ceremony. This word father, was called rather early.”

Fen Juecheng wasn’t angry in the slightest, and smiled with without any impatience: “Father’s scolding is correct. It is Juecheng who have acted rashly.”

Right at this time, the Moon Embracing Palace’s main entrance slowly opened. Princess Cang Yue wore a phoenix coronet and shawl with the aurora’s color. Under the supporting hand of two palace maids, she

slowly walked out. She, who was in a completely red attire, was as if the newly risen tender moon, and in a moment, stole all of the colors in this world while also attracting every stunned gaze.

“Hahahaha!” Seeing Cang Yue appear, Cang Shuo started to laugh first and laid his hands at Fen Juecheng: “Young Clan Master Fen, please.”

Fen Juecheng nodded. With a smile on his face, he walked toward Cang Yue with a handsome posture, stopped before her, and extended a hand in her direction.

Since it was a bridal escortment, then Fen Juecheng definitely needed to support Cang Yue by the arms into the carriage. Yet Cang Yue had no response, as if she didn’t see his extended hand at all, and asked coldly: “Where’s the Burning Soul Flower I wanted?”

Fen Juecheng made a slight smile, clapped his hands, and said: “Present the betrothal gift.”

Over thirty Burning Heaven Clan disciples came forward simultaneously. Every single one of them carried a huge chest in their hands. The chests were gracefully lined up, and then opened simultaneously. Instantly, the marvelous luster of jewelry and the medicinal scent of high-grade medicinal materials filled the entire Moon Embracing Palace’s airspace above. A large wave of exclamation resounded, and even personages at the level of Qin Wushang revealed odd colors in their eyes... This betrothal gift, could be said to be worth as much as a few cities! Even if it was to marry the princess of the Imperial Family, it appeared somewhat exaggerated.