The Gods 311

Chapter 311 - Were You Looking For Me?

The innkeeper still had some impression of Yun Che. After all, it would be difficult for anyone not to have a deep impression of that enormous sword Yun Che carried on his back at the time. Yun Che asked the innkeeper where he could buy a mount, then waltzed out, heading directly to the place that sold mounts.

"Someone's following you." Jasmine warned.

"I know." Yun Che said in a low voice.

"You're in trouble this time." Jasmine said gloomily. "A total of eight people, and they're all at the Sky Profound Realm! Four of them are four of the eight Sky Profound practitioners from the Burning Heaven Clan you met earlier! The strongest person among them... is Fen Moli, the one who wanted to kill you at Heavenly Sword Villa! You're definitely not his opponent, and with the addition of seven other people... it's very dangerous!"

"Mn!" Yun Che nodded, his expression a field of calmness: "In order to kill me, they actually sent eight Sky Profound Realm practitioners, and Fen Moli even set out personally. They really do think highly of me... However, for a little while, they won't act out."

"Why?" Jasmine asked.

"First, they dispatched eight in the Sky Profound Realm, with the Great Elder leading the group, just to kill me. If this were to spread, Burning Heaven Clan will definitely be laughed at like dogs. Second... although Burning Heaven Clan's hatred for me permeates their bones, it is impossible for them not to recognize my relations with the Blue Wind Imperial Family and Frozen Cloud Asgard, as well as my popularity within the Blue Wind Empire. Therefore, since I'm trapped like a turtle in a jar in their eyes, between acting now and acting when no one is present, they will naturally choose the latter."

Of these eight people, Yun Che was certain that of the four people from the eight Sky Profound experts that accompanied Fen Juecheng to Blue Wind Imperial City to escort the bride, Fen Duancang and Fen Moran, the strongest of the bunch, would definitely be present. It looked as if the moment they left the city, they had transmitted a message to the clan immediately, and under the Burning Heaven Clan's fury, they directed Fen Moli to lead a group out directly to kill him, met up with Fen Duancang and the others on the way there, then set out as eight together!

The Burning Heaven Clan had spies spread throughout the world. In addition, he had left the city hurriedly without any disguise, and Burning Heaven Clan must've ascertained his whereabouts, so it wasn't unexpected for them to have kept watch here ahead of time.

To dispatch such a line-up sufficiently demonstrated the Burning Heaven Clan's hatred of Yun Che to the bone. At the same time, it was also a kind of fear for his current strength... After all, strength capable of abducting Fen Juecheng under the protection of eight Sky Profound experts was worthy of them dispatching such an exaggerated line-up.

Yun Che found the place that sold mounts very quickly. The mounts sold here were a bit more diverse than what was usually sold in a small city. A large portion of the mounts being sold were tamed low-

level Profound Beasts from the border of the Wasteland of Death. Among the mounts being sold, the most expensive one was the low-grade True Profound One-horned Beast. Yun Che spent fifteen purple profound coins to purchase a One-horned Beast, then directly leaped on and steered it towards the direction of the Wasteland of Death.

In the rear, a voice filled with disdain sounded: "He's preparing to ride his mount into the Wasteland of Death? Looking at his appearance, he doesn't even have a contracted profound beast. In the end, he's just a little bastard who wasn't born with anything."

"Don't spout rubbish. Lock onto his aura and make sure not to get lost. The time to act will be upon us when we get to the Wasteland of Death."

"Is there a chance that he discovered us?"

"His profound strength is only at the Earth Profound Realm; it's impossible for him to discover our whereabouts. This time, it's impossible for him to escape. Let's go!"

The One-horned Beast madly charged the entire way, and entered the Wasteland of Death not long after. The surrounding adventurers all had expressions of astonishment after seeing that there was someone who actually rode a mount into this place. The distribution of profound beasts in the Wasteland of Death was particularly concentrated. It was extremely easy for a mount to be startled in this place, and let alone travel, one could get caught up in a risky situation very easily.

After entering the Wasteland of Death, sinister auras began enshrouding the area, and the One-horned Beast under him also clearly began trembling uneasily. However, Yun Che patted its head and urged it to continue forwards at full speed. Not long after, around ten True Profound Beasts pounced in front of him. Yun Che waved his arm, and ten streaks of Phoenix flame swept over, killing any True Profound Beast that attempted to move closer, and directly stupefying the adventurers nearby in shock.

In the border zone, although Yun Che had a mount, he still traveled unimpeded, without any hindrances, and simply no True Profound Beast could near his body. Following his travel deeper into the land, he gradually neared the area where Spirit Profound Beasts roamed. This area, to an overwhelming majority of people, was a danger zone. As far as the eye can see, there were simply only a few human silhouettes, and continuing a bit further, not a single person could be seen.

This path that Yun Che chosen was precisely the path he had taken the first time he entered the Wasteland of Death. Although it had already been two years, he still remembered the distribution of profound beasts and geography along the sides of the road. Very quickly, the place within his memories appeared in his line of sight. He swept the rear with his gaze for a moment, sucked in a breath of air ferociously, then suppressed his profound energy aura with all his might. After, his palm ferociously whipped the One-horned Beast's bottom. The One-horned Beast neighed painfully and ran forward desperately... At this time, Yun Che suddenly leaped off the One-horned Beast, and his body released a ray of blue light for a split second.

"Frozen Cloud Wall!"

Crack!

With a light sound, a light-blue translucent barrier suddenly appeared around Yun Che, causing Yun Che's already-suppressed aura to be isolated even more. At the same time, Yun Che's Yellow Profound Handle shot out from his arm, transforming into a blurry human silhouette riding on the back of the One-horned Beast and followed the madly dashing One-horned Beast far away.

The Frozen Cloud Wall-covered Yun Che was like a fish that had tunnelled into a stone wall, his body vanishing instantly. Frozen Cloud Wall was a relatively ordinary profound technique from the Frozen Cloud Arts; its function wasn't defense, but to conceal one's aura. Of course, this kind of concealment couldn't be done perfectly. If a powerhouse such as Fen Moli tried to detect him with rapt attention, he would still be able to discover his whereabouts. However, on the whole journey, Yun Che had deliberately adjusted his own profound energy aura to the same intensity as the profound handle he had just released. The Profound Handle that had followed the One-horned Beast was sufficient to confuse their senses, and at most, cause them to lock onto the wrong position for an instant.

And the Burning Heaven Clan experts, whose gazes were locked upon the aura of the Profound Handle, were unlikely to divert most of their focus to detect nearby concealed auras. The concealing ability of the Frozen Cloud Wall, should be sufficient to avoid them!

In the short span of ten breaths' time, eight human silhouettes appeared in front of the place Yun Che had been previously. A cold voice, which had been deliberately lowered, sounded: "I think our opportunity is at hand... Great Elder, should we make a move now?"

"Hmph!" Fen Moli's voice sounded: "I really want to capture him back to the clan, and have him endure all of our torture. Letting him die here just like this is really letting him off too lightly... Go! Remember, this brat is crafty and cunning, and his different moves are even more strange and unpredictable. Don't waste your words with him; kill him directly!"

As Fen Moli's voice descended, the eight people who had originally been in a concealed state instantly released their profound energies. Transforming into eight scorching gales, they flew towards the direction the One-horned Beast was headed.

"Bastard, hand your life over!"

How could the speed of a low-level True Profound Beast compare to that of a Sky Profound powerhouse? In the blink of an eye, the One-horned Beast had already appeared in their lines of sight. Thunder-like roars sounded, but before the roars had subsided completely, the eight people were struck dumb at the same time... because Yun Che's silhouette simply wasn't on the back of the madly-dashing One-horned Beast n! At this time, even Yun Che's aura suddenly disappeared without a trace.

"Bastard! We were tricked by that brat!!"

Fen Moli was so angry that his lips turned purple and his entire body began quaking. He had originally thought that Yun Che was like a turtle trapped in a jar, and that they would be able to put him to death any minute. He didn't expect that they, eight people from the upper level of the Burning Heaven Clan, would actually be played by someone from the younger generation, which they should have been able to capture easily!

"Could it be that he discovered us at an earlier time?"

"What crafty methods, to have actually hidden from all of our spiritual perceptions!" Fen Moli gnashed his teeth in anger. He waved his arm: "He definitely fled towards another direction, but he certainly didn't go very far... We'll split up and look for him! Fen Moyu and I will head back to look for him. Duancang, Moran, each of you bring two other people and travel east and west... Go!!"

Following Fen Moli's command, the eight people split up rapidly towards three different directions with speed akin to lightning.

Whoosh!!

A gust of scorching wind swept over the stone wall which Yun Che had hidden in. Under Fen Moli's rage, their speed was almost twice as fast as their previous speed, and the eight people disappeared completely from his line of sight in the blink of an eye. Yun Che, after waiting for several breaths' time, hopped out from within the stone wall. Suppressing his aura, he quickly charged northwards.

These eight people definitely wouldn't think that Yun Che was actually between the two stone walls around six hundred meters behind them.

Yun Che was very clear that, although he had gotten rid of them temporarily, they would catch up to him sooner or later, so he specially chose terrain according to his memories that was complicated, and also easily sheltered from sight.

The sky gradually dimmed, and unwittingly, Yun Che's footsteps entered the Earth Profound Beast territory. This was an incomparably frightening area, and also the first actual "death" region of the Wasteland of Death. A single Earth Profound Beast was already scary, and in this place, Earth Profound Beasts appeared in large numbers. Even if a Sky Profound expert entered this place, he would have to proceed very gently and cautiously.

Arriving at this location, Yun Che heaved a sigh of relief instead. Earth Profound Beasts covered this entire area, and Earth Profound-level aura could be found everywhere. Under this sort of interference, if the Burning Heaven Clan men wanted to find him, it would undoubtedly be several times harder for them to do so.

"Be careful... they've caught up!"

Yun Che had just heaved a sigh of relief when Jasmine's warning suddenly sounded again.

Yun Che's heart trembled. He rapidly controlled his breathing, and leaned behind a dead tree: "How many people?"

"Only one... His profound strength is at the fourth level of the Sky Profound Realm. It looks like they've separated completely."

Right at this time, in midair, an old man clad in a red robe neared. Afterwards, he suddenly stopped in midair, and both his eyes swept the ground beneath him like a hungry eagle, as if he had faintly discovered something.

Yun Che walked out from behind the dead tree at a casual pace. Both his hands hugged his chest as he said with a smile: "Are you looking for me?"

If the person that had chased over was Fen Moli or Fen Duancang, he would turn and run with his tail between his legs. If any two people appeared at once, his heart would thump... But a single old man at the fourth level of the Sky Profound Realm had appeared by himself... He was simply here to deliver food!

Although the fourth level Sky Profound Realm was an extremely powerful existence in the Blue Wind Empire, five months earlier, Yun Che had oppressed the Profound Handle, which Yun Canghai had restricted to the fourth level of the Sky Profound Realm, to the extent that it didn't even have the power to counter. This level of power, to the current him, was not in the least threatening.

Chapter 312 - Dire Situation

However, this red-clothed old man evidently didn't think this way.

He looked down from atop, his gaze locked firmly upon Yun Che, roared, and pounced down like an eagle: "Little maggot, I want to see where you'll run this time!"

The red-clothed old man's name was Fen Moping, who was also an elder-level existence from the "Mo" generation of the Burning Heaven Clan. As an ultra-strong Sky Profound Realm expert, those feelings of pride and superiority that were sufficient to disdain Blue Wind had already accompanied him for tens of years; how could he take a youngster that had just turned nineteen seriously? Although Fen Duancang and Fen Moran stated how formidable Yun Che was, he simply didn't believe it at all. Admittedly, sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm at only nineteen years of age was astonishing, but it was only the Earth Profound Realm after all; no matter what, it was impossible to be a match for the Sky Profound Realm! He believed even more that Fen Duancang and Fen Moran's statements towards Yun Che were exaggerated, and that their words were exaggerated only to cover up their own low level and faults.

"Die!"

Fen Moping evidently didn't have any notion of wasting words with Yun Che. His hands pushed out, and an enormous purple-blue flame python descended from above. Accompanied with a roar that caused one's heart to palpitate, it seemed as though it was a genuinely angry dancing python.

Yun Che raised his head and reached out to grab at the flame python. In the first second, everything was tranquil and quiet, but in the next second, the profound energy in his body bubbled forth like a volcanic eruption, and Yun Che grabbed onto the flame python in one swipe...

RIP!

In the midst of Fen Moping's shocked gaze, Yun Che's arm actually directly passed through the flame python. With a swing, the flame python was directly ripped into two halves, and with another swing, the originally terrifying python-shaped flame instantly became numerous small flame particles which rapidly vanished in mid-air.

"Wh... what!!"

Fen Moping's face was filled with incredulity. To have directly ripped apart his flame with one hand, few could accomplish this, even if this had happened in the Burning Heaven Clan. In the midst of this enormous shock, feelings of unease finally began to rise in his heart. However, at this time, after diving down, the distance between him and Yun Che was only ten meters. His face became overcast as he

immediately resorted to using the Burning Heaven Blade. As if a dragon, the flames directly hacked at Yun Che.

Although the eight great Sky Profound practitioners from the Burning Heaven Clan had split up to look for him, the distances between each other wouldn't be too great. The instant Fen Moping had found him, he would've immediately contacted the others, and they ought to be heading this way. Thus, he had to resolve this in the shortest time possible and immediately leave this area.

With the Dragon Fault in Yun Che's hand, he opened Burning Heart, and the immense power of the heavy sword surged out like a tsunami. In an instant, more than half of the flames on Fen Moping's blade were directly extinguished from the pressure. He only felt that his body was as like a leaf being torn within a storm that could break apart at any time. The shock he suppressed with great effort instantly grew tens of times greater. He couldn't believe no matter what, that profound strength clearly belonging to the Earth Profound Realm, could actually let out such a terrifying power.

This was simply unthinkable, not in accordance to common sense at all! If he did not witness it up front and personal, he absolutely would not have believed it.

Only now did he finally start to believe that Fen Duancang and Fen Moran's words... seemed to not be an exaggeration.

In the midst of his shock, Fen Moping no longer dared to hold anything back anymore. The profound energy in his entire body bubbled forth as he produced a great roar, and the flames on his sword ignited once again, facing Yun Che's heavy sword.

Crack!!

Fen Moping's sword shattered into small pieces like fragile glass, and the flames above the sword completely extinguished before they even had a chance to explode. Fen Moping groaned, and his body was sent flying like a kite that had its string cut. After landing on the ground, he took seven steps back continuously, then fell on his bottom. He stood up immediately, and did his best to suppress his churning energy and blood. He raised his head, his face filled with alarm and shock: "You..."

After just saying "you", his pupils contracted fiercely; Yun Che was carrying his heavy sword and directly charging towards him, and his distance to him was less than five steps.

At the time of this matter of life and death, Fen Moping frantically maneuvered the disordered profound energy in his body, constructing a powerful flame barrier. Only a "bang" sound could be heard, and following the collision of the barrier and the heavy sword, the flame barrier was smashed to pieces instantly. Fen Moping rolled away like a rubber ball, and finally came to a stop after several tens of revolutions.

With the obstruction of the profound barrier, although he was battered and exhausted, he hadn't received any heavy injuries. He stood up with difficulty, pointed at Yun Che, and said with a trill voice: "You... Who are you! Who's your master!"

A nineteen year old at the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm, and this sixth level Earth Profound Realm could actually cause him to nearly not have enough energy to retaliate. He simply couldn't

imagine what kind of matchless eccentric could nurture such a young man! At the very least, the Four Major Sects of the Blue Wind Empire definitely didn't have this capability.

Yun Che walked over while dragging the heavy sword, and a cold smile hung on the corners of his mouth: "Who am I? What? You obviously chased me here to kill me, yet you actually forgot my name. I guess I'll have to remind you again. My name is Yun Che; when you go report to Yama, don't forget to bring up my name! As for my master's name, you don't have the qualifications to know."

An ice-cold sinister killing intent locked onto Fen Moping, causing his entire body to suddenly feel cold. Although his injuries weren't heavy, Yun Che's two strikes had caused the energy and blood in his entire body to go into a state of disorder; he barely had any energy left to run away. He subconsciously took a step back, and said with a stutter: "You... if you dare to kill me, Burning Heaven Clan definitely won't let you off!"

"What a joke!" Yun Che laughed coldly, "Who's letting who off, isn't clear yet! It's you guys that have been provoking me time and time again. It looks like your Burning Heaven Clan has a habit of relying on force to bully others, and have been killing whoever you want to kill this whole time... It's a pity, but you shouldn't have provoked me!"

As his voice descended, Yun Che smashed down at Fen Moping, and the surrounding space around the regions the heavy sword passed through trembled faintly.

Fen Moping stared wide as he shouted himself hoarse: "Junior! Do you really believe... just you alone, can kill me!?"

Fen Moping's entire body leaped up, and pulled up a hundred feet instantly... Only when one's profound strength reached the Sky Profound Realm would one be able to use the Profound Floating Technique and fly in mid-air. So long as he reached a high altitude, Yun Che basically wouldn't be able to do anything to him. As he flew upwards, before he even had a chance to inhale a breath of air, a silhouette suddenly flashed in front of him, and Yun Che's silhouette appeared... with a fiendish sneer hung on the corners of his mouth.

"You..." All of a sudden, Fen Moping's pupils became the size of the eye of a needle, and that nightmarish heavy sword also magnified within his pupils... Following an enormous sound, it smashed heavily upon his head.

Boom...

As if a mine had exploded inside of his head, Fen Moping's mind suddenly became a field of blankness. Following the complete dispersion of his consciousness, his entire body fell to the ground like a pile of wood. His body landed with a "thump", never to move again.

Fen Moping had been domineering his entire life; never would he have thought that he would ultimately die in the hands of someone from the younger generation.

"I took care of one effortlessly!" Yun Che walked next to Fen Moping's corpse, and pulled off his spatial ring. He was indeed worthy of being an elder-level figure in the Burning Heaven Clan; his spatial ring stored all sorts of rare pellets and medicines, and it even had two jade strips with the portions of the Burning Heaven Clan's profound arts recorded. To other people, the jade strips that contained the

Burning Heaven Clan's profound arts were the most valuable treasures, but to Yun Che, who could casually control the Phoenix Flame, it was basically completely useless.

"Don't get carried away just yet." Jasmine said coldly: "Big trouble's coming to you right now."

At this moment, Yun Che also swiftly turned around... Above the southern sky, three black dots suddenly appeared. The three black dots neared with extremely quick speed, and in the turn of an eye, three red colored silhouettes were already projected. The three's profound strength presence were all extremely terrifying; especially the one in the center, his presence was even way stronger than the two by his side combined!

Fen Moli!!

Yun Che's brows sunk, and quickly fled toward the north without even stopping to think. When Yun Che saw them, they had also seen Yun Che's figure. A furious roar came from the sky: "Yun Che! Let's see just where you can run to!!"

Amidst the voice as if an explosive thunder, an enormous fire dragon of more than one and half meter thick descended from the sky and landed in front of Yun Che while howling. In an instant, over a hundred meters of the surrounding land was blown flat, and purple colored flames burned as if it were scorching the sky. Yun Che did not dread flame in the slightest, but that frightening wave smashed onto Yun Che's chest like a heavy hammer and blew him into flipping backwards. When he gained control of his balance, the three in the sky had already descended at the same time, and surrounded him in a triangular fashion with him in the center.

These three people were respectively Fen Duancang, Fen Moyu... and the Great Elder, Fen Moli!

The three tightly encircled Yun Che, sealing all of the direction he could flee. With a glance, they saw Fen Moping's corpse not too far away, and all of them were greatly shocked. Rage emerged from their face, and the Seventeenth Elder Fen Moyu said with a sunken voice: "You actually killed Moping! As expected, you are good! No wonder you could hold Young Clan Master hostage under the presence of Pavilion Master Duancang, and even caused the Clan Master to make Great Elder take action personally under his rage!"

"Do not be fooled by his profound strength presence, his strength cannot be measured by profound strength rank at all! Even it's me, it wouldn't be that easy to win against him. I am not surprised that Moping would lose, but I didn't actually think he would die so fast in his hands!" Fen Duancang directly took out the Burning Heaven Blade, pointed it at Yun Che and said in a furious voice: "Yun Che, you killed our Second Young Clan Master and clan disciples, held our Young Clan Master hostage and heavily wounded him, and now you've even killed our clan's Burning Heaven Hall Elder! Today, we will definitely tear your corpse into ten thousand pieces!"

Fen Duancang was at the eighth level of the Sky Profound Realm, Fen Moyu was at the fifth level of the Sky Profound Realm, and Fen Moli was a terrifying half step into the Emperor Profound Realm. The three's strong auras tightly locked him in, and made his chest feel suffocated. His body was so stiff that he could not move for a long while.

"What are you still wasting words with him for!" Fen Moli said furiously. Eight superbly strong masters of his sect chasing one person, and had even lost track of him once; this was already a humiliation that

made him lose all of his face. As Yun Che's path of escape was now blocked, his rage that had been held in for a long time also finally exploded: "This old man will personally send you to hell!"

Fen Moli vaulted up, and both hands pushed toward Yun Che. Instantly, the space below distorted to a great extent as several dozens of meters burst apart and sunk down like tofu. Without much of a sign of induction by profound energy, a huge sea of purple colored flames appeared in midair and flooded toward Yun Che accompanied by a vast air wave.

Yun Che's brows stood on their ends. Facing Fen Moli, he simply didn't dare to hold back in the slightest. All of the profound energy in his body surged unreservedly, and behind him, an enormous blue wolf howled facing the sky.

"Sky Wolf Slash!!"

Frenzied strength flooded out of the Dragon Fault, turned into a huge figure of a wolf and rushed toward the flame sea that fell from the sky above.

RUMMMBLE!

In mid air, the purple colored flame sea and the sky wolf's power exploded simultaneously. In that instant, it was as if all the sound in the world had disappeared. The berserking strength ruthlessly swept the space. The powerful strength of sky wolf impacted the flame sea into two halves, but in the blink of an eye, it was reversely engulfed by the purple colored flames.

POOM!!

The sky wolf's mirage was annihilated. Yun Che's chest stifled, and his entire body violently flew backwards. A wave of powerful energy invaded his body, wantonly destroying his tendons and meridians. A mouthful of blood reversed up his throat, and sprayed out into the sky.

BANG!

The heavy sword abruptly stabbed onto the ground, and stopped Yun Che's body. Blood hung from the corner of Yun Che's mouth. His left arm was dislocated, and all the air and blood in his body boiled to the point of almost exploding. However, a laugh of contempt came out of his mouth instead: "Hahahaha! So Burning Heaven Clan's Great Elder is also just of this caliber. A strike while furious, was actually endured frontally by me, who's merely a junior of Earth Profound Realm. It really is a huge joke, hahahaha!"

Chapter 313 - Meeting the Primordial Azure Dragon Again

Although Fen Moli was extremely strong, his reserves of energy and strength were not proportionate, and character-wise, he was as irritable as a fire, or else he wouldn't have struck out at Yun Che during the Ranking Tournament due to Fen Juebi being injured gravely. The mockery in Yun Che's words angered him greatly, "Little maggot! Your death is nigh yet you're still reluctant to beg for forgiveness! Your escape from calamity sixteen months ago is really a great gift the heavens have granted me! Today, I'll guarantee you a torturously, painful death that'll have your corpse in pieces."

"Just with your ability?" Yun Che sneered, "At the Ranking Tournament, just as I had defeated that trash Fen Juebi from your Burning Heaven Clan, you struck out at me despicably under the watchful eyes of the audience... From behind the shadows, you'd launched a sneak attack when no one was prepared! What Great Elder of the Burning Heaven Clan are you? Bullshit! Such a mad dog which bites without care for honor or pride, a mad dog like you which stinks unbearably, you think you'll be able to kill me, Yun Che?"

As the impressive Great Elder of the famed Burning Heaven Clan, Fen Moli would usually not even have the chance to hear a single disrespectful sentence towards his person, so it was impossible for him to hear such toxic words. Instantly, all his hair rose up. Angered, sparks crackled around, and his hands shook uncontrollably in his extreme anger, "You little maggot... I'll take your life first, then I'll shred your mouth to pieces!!"

Fen Moli exploded, and a terrifying aura seemed to have exploded like a bomb from within him. A deep purple dragon-shaped flame burst into life from his body, and surged around him. Following which, the dragon-shaped flame circled around his arms, heading straight for Yun Che.

Fen Moli had struck in such anger, so it was safe to say that this attack was completely without any reservations. Wherever his body was, great cracks would appear in the ground beneath his feet, forming deep crevices that rapidly grew in length. Fen Duancang and Fen Moyu, who were on either side of him, were instantly thrown back by this bout of mad rage. Also having trained in the Burning Heaven Arts and familiar with Fen Moli's strength, they couldn't help but fear for their lives. Clearly, Fen Moli was completely enraged. Under Yun Che's scornful words and thorough derision, all his rational thoughts were thrown to the wind. They backed away instantly, not wanting to get hurt unintentionally by Fen Moli's attack in his anger. As for moving forth to help... that was even more of a joke!

A colossal wave surged up and the dried leaves and trees from Yun Che's front, sides, and even back, began to wildly burn, yet he was still not the least fazed. Rather, he laughed manically, "Hahaha, a mad dog like you dares to claim to be an elder? Mad dog Fen Moli, eat your Granddaddy Yun's sword!!"

His explosive aura did not frighten his opponent, but rather, it earned him an even more vicious scolding. Every cell in Fen Moli was about to explode, and each of his pores were shaking in fury, "You mongrel! I'm not fit to be called human if I don't separate you into a million pieces!!"

The flame dragon on Fen Moli's arm grew even more irritable. Gathering all the energy in his body and concentrating it on his arms, he swore to launch an attack that was bound to reduce Yun Che to the finest flecks. Yet Yun Che did not seem to have any intention of escaping or dodging. He lifted his heavy sword and rushed at him with a loud roar... He could feel exactly how terrifying the attack he was about to face was; that was the pinnacle of strength brought about by extreme rage by the extremely strong opponent who was half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm!

Just when the two were about to collide, the heavy sword in Yun Che's hands suddenly disappeared and his defensive energy exploded in an instant.

"Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!"

Boom!!

Vibrations passed through the air, and the land wept miserably. A tongue of purple fire up to three hundred meters long shot up, dyeing the entire sky purple. The area around them of three hundred meters in radius was instantly engulfed in a sea of purple fire. One dragon-shaped fire after another

weaved through the chaos. Vegetation, trees and even rocks; all of these burned up... And within the fire, a lone figure shot out into the distance like a shooting star, disappearing instantly from Fen Moli's line of sight. A voice filled with hate and murderous intent came arrogantly from far away.

"Fen Moli, you old dog! One of these days, I'll end your miserable life with my own hands!"

After Fen Moli had put all his strength into that attack, his body was, for a short period of time, in deficit. But he could clearly feel that what he had struck wasn't Yun Che's body, but an extremely resilient protective barrier. That protective barrier might have been crushed by him, but it had resisted at least ninety percent of his strength, and he had not been able to deal any large damage to Yun Che. And Yun Che's voice, from far away, was still filled with strength, not seemingly to hold any traces of being weak or seriously injured.

In a moment, he understood. Yun Che had been inciting him to anger on purpose, and then he had borrowed the power of his full out attack under immense anger to escape!!

Fen Moli's entire being became like gunpowder situated just a while away from the scene of an explosion; all the blood in his body was about to explode... He was actually fooled yet again! Like a foolish dog, he had been led by his tail! His entire body shook uncontrollably, and like a mad dog, he rushed towards where Yun Che had escaped to, shouting with a violently ear-splitting voice, "Yun Che... I'll kill you!! Kill you!!

Fen Duancang was shocked for a while. He was very familiar with the way Yun Che had escaped. Because just three days ago, it was the exact same method Yun Che had used to get past the countless layers of obstruction that were separating him from Fen Juecheng! He had borrowed the strength of Fen Moran's full out attack to rush right in front of Fen Juecheng straight away. However, to achieve this move, it was definitely not that simple! Yun Che's ability to forcefully endure through Fen Moran's hit and come out completely unharmed was already enough to shock him then, but he didn't dared to believe that Yun Che would have actually been able to survive that full out attack by Fen Moli and still come out without any heavy injuries! Rather, he had borrowed the power of that attack and escaped!

That was an attack of full strength from someone who was half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm! How could it be that easy to borrow such strength! Even if his opponent was an exceptionally strong practitioner who was similar a half step into the Emperor Profound Realm, taking on this hit directly would definitely cause him to be injured heavily.

If that was a type of protective profound skill... then what a great protective profound skill it was, to be strong to such an unthinkable level!

"Let's chase up, quick!"

Fen Duancang and Fen Moyu followed Fen Moli quickly as they headed forwards.

Although "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun" had completely resisted ninety percent of Fen Moli's strength, the remaining ten percent made Yun Che extremely uncomfortable. Yun Che clutched at his chest, and after flying far away, his body's impulse finally vanished. After he had descended, he took a good look at the terrain, and again, he utilized the Frozen Cloud Wall. At the same time, he waved his arm, and the Profound Handle flew out, heading towards the valleys in the Northwest direction, while he rushed in

the Northeast direction towards the Black Forest while under the protection and cover of the Frozen Cloud Wall.

This, was actually a replay of the skill which was also used the last time.

But the Profound Handle was too mystical of an existence, that even a person like Fen Moli could not understand it at all! In this location that Yun Che had specifically chosen, all the terrain was shielded from sight, so even being in midair would not be of any help in chasing down a person. They could only rely on locking in on that person's aura. However, the berserk Fen Moli had undoubtedly chased straight away in the Northwest direction, rushing straight towards a valley, until "Yun Che's aura", which he had locked in on suddenly completely vanished.

Fen Moli's footsteps stopped, and Fen Mocang and Fen Moyu also chased up quickly. They surveyed their surroundings, and furrowed their brows, "That punk's aura actually vanished... What's going on?"

"He won't be able to escape!" Fen Moli's eyes scanned the surroundings with deadly coldness as the fire on his arms ignited, "His aura just suddenly disappeared here, so he must have used some method of concealing his aura and identity... He should be nearby, he won't be able to escape!!"

While speaking, Fen Moli's right arm shot out violently. A dragon of flame crashed into the mountain on the right with a bang, completely leveling most of the mountain's walls into flatland.

"Don't think I won't be able to find you just because you're hiding! Even if I have to incinerate every inch of ground, I'll still leave your corpse without a burial ground!!"

In his enraged howls, shots of purple flames fell from the sky, exploding mountain after mountain, and large holes were also dug into the ground. Before long, the once desolate and empty dried-up canyon that no profound beast was willing to stay in was filled with utter destruction and a large sea of flames began spreading rapidly...

Just when the dry canyon was experiencing a disaster which could see no end, Yun Che had already made his way into the depths of the Black Forest. After ascertaining that no one was following behind him, he let out a sigh, falling into the shrubbery while clutching his chest.

The clothes on Yun Che's body were already tattered beyond recognition, and his chest was a mess of flesh and blood, yet it was merely a superficial injury, and it had not caused any harm to his internal organs. After taking a few gulps of breath, Yun Che sat up slowly. Placing his left arm on his right elbow, he pushed forcefully, and with a "CRACK", his dislocated arm was pushed back to its original position. He shifted and allowed half of his body to rest against a large tree. Closing his eyes, he quickly activated the Great Way of the Buddha.

With the misguidance of the Profound Handle, and the muddy aura of the Black Forest, along with the overgrowth of strange trees, it was extremely easy to get lost within this place. It was difficult for men from the Burning Heaven Clan to be able to find him for a long while. After resting for two hours, his body had already recovered to around sixty to seventy percent. Opening his eyes, and making sure of where he was heading towards, he cautiously made his way northwards.

Undoubtedly, the misguidance of the Profound Handle was absolutely perfect, because amongst the practitioners in the Blue Wind Empire whom he knew of, none were able to correctly recognize his aura.

Therefore, even though Fen Moli and his men were extremely certain that Yun Che had escaped in the northwestern direction, when the seven men searched, they were only able to discern it to be in the northwest. By the time they finally move northeast in frustration and defeat after not being able to find him for a few days, Yun Che would've cautiously made his way through the extremely dangerous Sky Profound Beast territory and gone into the heart of the Wasteland of Death.

This was a spacious and empty piece of land. Some parts were bumpy, while others were as smooth as the blade of a knife.

Although two years had already passed, traces of the fierce battle between Chu Yuechan and the Flood Dragons that year were still here. At the same time, there were no extra marks left behind by profound beasts... Although both Flood Dragons had already been destroyed, their remaining might and the faintly discernible dragon aura still warded off the beasts from the Wasteland of Death, and none dared to go near.

On the spacious and empty land, the only hill that had not been destroyed seemed all the more lonely and eye-catching. Below the hill was a pitch-black cave entrance.

"I'm finally back here." Yun Che muttered quietly. After looking around, he quickly rushed towards the cave beneath that hill.

Stepping into the cave, the light was quickly consumed by gloom. Everything here was the same as he remembered it to be... What was most memorable about this place... was that it was the location he had united with Chu Yuechan.

Also, because of their union here, their destinies were intertwined, their strands of fate were no longer able to be apart from each other... and there was also an unexpected crystal of life.

After stewing in his thoughts for a while, Yun Che shook the distracting thoughts out of his mind and lifted his head, "Primordial Azure Dragon, are you still there?"

In the split second that Yun Che's voice fell, an expansive, limitless wave descended, as if the blue dome of heaven had collapsed. At the same time, a pair of azure blue eyes that were as deep as the valleys peered opened in the dark firmament above.

"Human, you who have inherited my bloodline have returned, and this time, it has happened sooner than I'd expected. In less than two years, you are already at the late stages of the Earth Profound Realm... well done."

Chapter 314 - Dragon God's Marrow, Dragon God's Soul

This was also one of the reasons why Yun Che had to cross the Wasteland of Death and come back to this place once again. He spoke with his head facing up: "When I left last time, you said that if I could step into the Earth Profound Realm within three years, you would grant me the Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul."

"That's right, of course I wouldn't forget." An elderly voice slowly came from the space above: "On you, there carries a sliver of my hope. I, more than anyone, wish for you to get stronger even faster. As expected, you did not disappoint me. In this low level plane, it is commendable that you could progress so shockingly fast in such a short amount of time."

"Your current body and psyche, is enough to bear my marrow and the last of my divine soul as well. Now, I will grant them to you... Please close your eyes, and let go of all your mental and physical defenses."

As the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice fell, a fist sized crystal that emitted a starlike radiance suddenly appeared above Yun Che. The crystal slowly descended, and floated in front of Yun Che's forehead.

"The Dragon God's Marrow, can make your bones like fine steel, and your marrow like an impregnable fortress. The blood and strength you lose, will be endlessly and inexhaustibly recovered with an even faster speed. The Great Way of the Buddha granted you the powerful strength, constitution, and physical recovery capability; even though the body's recovery capability that Dragon God's Marrow could grant you is far inferior than the Great Way of the Buddha, your strength recovery capability will far surpass that of ordinary beings! Opponents evenly matched with you in strength, will be destined to not be your match."

"The Dragon God's Soul, will refine your spirit and soul, giving you powerful mental strength far surpassing that of ordinary humans. Your soul, will also gain the attribute of the Dragon God from this!"

The crystal that was like the night sky suddenly cracked open in front of Yun Che, and a wave of powerful, ethereal, and vast energy aura dispersed outwards. At that moment, Yun Che suddenly felt like he was within a boundless field of stars. A ball of faintly discernable silhouette floated in front of him... That was precisely the Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul from the Primordial Azure Dragon. The aura of power coming from them felt so close, as if they were right within the reach, yet it also felt so distant, like there was an entire universe between them... It was a kind of ethereal feeling that Yun Che had never felt before. The plane that this power belonged to, was something that Yun Che fundamentally could not comprehend.

This wave of power that held the Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul slowly moved towards Yun Che. Wherever it passed, the space actually formed layers upon layers of ripples! Just the naturally emitted aura could already instigate the distortion of space, so the strength, density and grade of the power hidden within was simply impossible to imagine.

"I had wanted to grant you the Dragon God's Marrow first, then grant you the Dragon God's Soul after, and help you finish fusing with them as well. But seeing the you today, I have changed my mind. I shall grant you the Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul at the same time, and also won't help you finish the fusion process... Everything, will be you on your own! Let me see if you can complete the fusion of Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul at the same time with your own strength and willpower!"

"If you could really do it, the benefits you will get would far surpass that of doing it with my help! Especially after you conquer and fuse with the Dragon God's Soul with your own strength; perhaps you would be able to open the 'Dragon Soul Domain' that our Dragon God race had frightened all living beings in the universe with!"

Within the voice that was as heavy as the sea, the originally colorless energy suddenly flared out an azure colored radiance. Before Yun Che could even react, it had already suddenly turned into a flash of light and rushed toward the space between Yun Che's eyebrows... A pain similar to being skewered by a

blade assaulted him from the center of his brows, and all of the blue colored light instantly burrowed into his body.

Suddenly, a surge of energy so colossal that it was indescribable dispersed within Yun Che's body. Yun Che felt as though the inside of his body was stuffed with a boundless sky... In the next moment, his psyche quaked immensely, as if an ocean with undulating waves had suddenly flooded into his soul all at once.

The indescribable ethereal, heavy, and scorching feeling assaulted him. Yun Che's heart started to fiercely beat as all of his meridians crazily twisted, as though they were all about to burst. In the depths of his soul, a burst of an indescribably powerful will broke in like an avalanche; it was so tremendous and vast that it was like a will that came from the heavens! It even made his soul, that had become incomparably tough after experienced countless perils, to tremble and shrink in fear.

This was the marrow's and soul's power that came from the Primordial Azure Dragon; a power that was much much stronger than even a normal Azure Dragon's blood! Compared to Yun Che's mortal body, it was unknown just how many times higher their plane of existence were.

Yun Che violently gasped. The veins on his forehead popped and his sweat fell like the rain, but he did not utter any sound from his mouth. Even though his pupils were constricting non-stop, they always retained a hint of a clear and awake brilliance.

Yun Che's body originally did not fear any flames, but when the Dragon God's Marrow entered his body, he clearly felt that there was a wisp of an extremely hot flame quickly traversing within his bones that almost scorched and pierced through all of them. The Dragon God's Blood and Phoenix's Blood within Yun Che's body awakened, and simultaneously suppressed toward the Dragon God's Marrow, sealing it within the sternum with difficulty and started the slow process of integration...

Even though the fusion of Dragon God's Marrow was not easy, with the help and suppression from the powerful Evil God's profound strength, as well as the Dragon God's and Phoenix's bloodline, it wasn't too difficult either. And compared to this, fusing with the Dragon God's Soul was far more than a hundred of times harder.

If one were to compare the sea of Yun Che's soul to a clear and tranquil lake, then the Dragon God's Soul flooding in would be like tossing an enormous chunk of ice into the lake... Moreover, it was the kind of ancient profound ice that wouldn't melt in ten thousand years!

For a lake to melt this kind of ancient profound ice, the difficulty was comparable to climbing to the heavens! However, for the ancient profound ice to freeze the lake's water, it would be a piece of cake!

Within Yun Che's mind, a boundlessly vast starry sky appeared... That's right, it was a starry sky! A place that only existed in the legends, but could fundamentally never be reached by an ordinary person's body and spirit. Countless stars scattered all over like chess pieces on a board, and behind him, an enormous blue colored planet was very near; its enormous size occupied his entire vision. At this time, a dragon cry that shook the universe came, and between the ethereal starry sky, a completely azure colored dragon's silhouette appeared. Even amongst the hundred of thousands of stars, it still appeared to be so colossally huge... The length of its body was perhaps thousands, tens of thousands, or millions of

kilometers long... or perhaps it was an enormousness that ordinary people fundamentally could not comprehend.

The aura it emitted was immeasurably vast, and it carried a kind of intimidating pressure that directly entered the soul and marrow.

That's...

So that's the Dragon God... the Primordial Azure Dragon!?

ROARR~~~~

The azure dragon's silhouette meandered through the starry sky, and suddenly let out a long roar. Suddenly, the surrounding tens of thousands of stars burst apart in an instant within this dragon cry, and then turned into the smallest specks of dusts in the world.

With just a long roar, it had destroyed countless stars with ease!!

Yun Che's soul trembled wildly; how terrifying of a strength was this! So this, was the great strength of Gods? In the myths passed through folklore, True Gods could trample the land, stare down at the sky, and could create as well as destroy the world with the simple gestures. To a god, destroying stars only needed a short amount of time. However, those were just myths and legends, fiction fabricated by bored people, and sublime stories told to children for them to relish on.

And the god that Yun Che was seeing at that moment... was the True God amongst beasts; it was unknown just how many times stronger it was compared to the True Gods in legends and tales! To destroy stars, there was not even a need for time, it only needed one roar!

The starry sky started to tremble... That, was the tremble of fear coming from his soul. Under the Primordial Azure Dragon's intimidating pressure, it was as if the heaven and earth itself would bow down. It looked down upon all the things in the world, looked down upon all life, and looked down upon the way of heaven and its rules. Everything in the world, was under its dictation.

Before it, Yun Che felt as though he was a peck of dust before the starry sky... Let alone struggle against it, he couldn't even bring out the courage to look directly at it.

Yun Che was never a cowardly person. Even if he was to face an enemy twice, ten times or even a few dozen times stronger than him, he still wouldn't truly be afraid. However, what had invaded his soul right now, was the soul of a divine beast! Even though it was merely a tiny wisp, it nonetheless came from the Dragon God!

The enormous azure dragon seemed to have discovered him, for a pair of eyes even bigger than planets locked in onto him. Then, carrying an indescribably monstrous and imposing pressure, it rushed toward him. In an instant, the pressure that would seemingly turn the world upside down caged him in.

In actuality, even though the Dragon God's Soul was powerful, it could quickly and easily integrate with Yun Che's soul with just the last of Primordial Azure Dragon's will to guide and control it. But facing the current Yun Che, the Primordial Azure Dragon's will instead gave him a monstrous trial... to fuse this wisp of Dragon God's Soul using his own mental strength. He clearly knew just how difficult this was to a

mortal being of a low plane, but if it used its will to proceed the fusing process, Yun Che's control over this wisp of Dragon God's Soul would be at most forty percent.

And if he uses his own soul's willpower to fuse with the Dragon God's Soul, not only would he strengthen his own soul even more, his control over the Dragon God's Soul would also reach a perfect one hundred percent!

That required him to make this wisp of Dragon God's Soul completely, and entirely, become his own soul!

It was indeed impossible for ordinary beings to achieve it; but since Yun Che possessed several divine arts on his person, it may not necessarily be impossible!

The vast universe, was precisely the ocean of Yun Che's own soul.

And that colossal azure dragon, was precisely the Azure Dragon's Soul that entered the sea of his soul!

He had to completely conquer and integrate this Azure Dragon's Soul within his own soul's sea! And during this process, he also had to divide out a part of his mental strength to integrate the Dragon God's Marrow that entered his bones!

If the fusion of the Dragon God's Marrow were to fail, he would at most, be physically injured. But if the fusion of the Dragon God's Soul failed... the sea of his soul would be directly destroyed! He would become a living dead without any will at all!

ROAR!!!

Amidst the dragon cry, the entire starry sky was trembling. The azure dragon's silhouette darted toward Yun Che, and enormous body covered Yun Che's entire field of vision in the blink of an eye. The starry sky within his vision disappeared, and only the monstrous mouth, that seemed as though it wanted to swallow the entire heaven with one bite, was left.

Yun Che's entire body was frozen stiff as his soul stirred... If he wanted to integrate the Dragon God's Soul, what he needed to conquer first, would be the quaking of his soul under the Dragon God's Soul's absolute suppression.

The sound of his frenzied heartbeat clearly traveled to his soul. The azure dragon's silhouette came closer and closer, and reflected a stretch of the most profound deep blue within Yun Che's pupils... At times, Yun Che trembled, and at times, he stiffened. And right at this moment, his soul that was originally suppressed to complete silence, suddenly began to stir crazily, as if boiling water. A roar came out of Yun Che's mouth: "This is my domain... even if you are the dictator of heaven and earth, when you enter my domain, you'll have to obediently submit to me!!"

Amidst the roar, Yun Che widened his eyes, and voluntarily rushed toward the azure dragon's silhouette... like a speck of dust rushing toward a star without any fear of death.

Chapter 315 - Phoenix's Soul?

Like a firmament, the gigantic mouth of the Azure Dragon's silhouette shrouded down. Instantly, the surrounding stars completely disappeared without a trace, and what replaced them was endless darkness.

Boom...

A rumble rang in Yun Che's mind. His entire mental world seemingly collapsed in an instant from the impact. Although he had sufficient mental preparations, he still did not expect that this mental impact would actually be so frightening. Roaring loudly, he gathered up all his consciousness, and stimulated all the willpower he possessed... However, let alone subduing it, even defending against it, was basically impossible... He simply couldn't stand his ground at all.

He had suffered countless of injuries in his two lives. However, his soul had never collapsed before, his willpower was even more so, as tough as steel. But under the impact of the Dragon God's soul, in just the short time of a few breaths, he was already at the verge of collapse. He felt like he was a boat made out of thin wood, tumbling around in a stormy sea, and he might be completely swallowed by the waves in the next second.

He had initially thought that since the Primordial Azure Dragon allowed him to attempt to fuse with the Dragon God's Soul, then this Dragon God's Soul should be within the scope which he could merge with, only that the difficulty would be a little high. However, he now realized that he was absolutely wrong. The strength of this god's soul, was countless times stronger than he had expected... Even though he had used his extremely strong willpower to overcome his fear under the absolute suppression, he was fundamentally powerless to contend against it. Just like how, even though a young rabbit was fearless, it wouldn't be possible for it to actually beat an eagle.

Crack!

Yun Che's entire upper body began to tremble, and at the part where his chest was, a clear shattering sound could be heard... His spirit was completely suppressed by the Dragon God's Soul, and it was even about to be swallowed; it had also become impossible for him to divide his spirit to merge with the Dragon God's Marrow. The Dragon God's Marrow instantly broke through all of the suppression, and began to traverse at high speed within Yun Che's bones... Yun Che's complexion began to become even more pale as time went by, and the sweat on his forehead fell like the rain. Even the teeth which he had been clenching tightly, began to become powerless.

"Sigh..."

The Primordial Azure Dragon let out a very long sigh, and muttered to itself. "Could it be, that my perception was wrong? In his body, he possesses the Evil God's profound veins, the Rage God's profound arts, power of the Sky Wolf, the Phoenix's bloodline... but did he not possess any divine soul? But then, why did I always faintly feel the presence of a divine soul in his body..."

"Perhaps, I really was mistaken."

"With just the soul of a human, it's entirely impossible for him to merge with the soul of a god, even if it is just a wisp of residual soul. For him to last an entire ten breaths with merely his own soul and yet not completely collapsing, can already be called a miracle. It seems like the aptitude of his soul strength, isn't inferior to that of his profound strength. Since that's the case, allow me to aid him in completing it after all..."

As the Primordial Azure Dragon murmured, a mass of azure colored light slowly descended from above. Just when the blue light was about to envelop Yun Che's body, it suddenly froze right there. In the air, a soft "Oh" could be heard from the Primordial Azure Dragon.

On Yun Che's forehead, the flame mark which belonged to the Phoenix's bloodline suddenly appeared at this moment... That was a golden-colored flame mark, and this cluster of golden flames, was actually burning!! Even though it was just a mark, it was actually swaying with golden-colored flames that scorched one's eyes.

"This... Could it be?" The voice of the Primordial Azure Dragon who was head of divine beasts, at this moment actually carried a clear hint of surprise.

The sea of consciousness on the verge of collapsing that Yun Che was currently residing in, had also suddenly ignited with endless flames at this moment. The "starry sky" which the Azure Dragon's shadow had swallowed earlier, once again appeared. In Yun Che's vicinity, a vast and boundless golden sea of flames appeared, and in the air above the sea of flames, a huge scarlet-gold giant bird spread out its wings and made a long cry. Its figure was tens of thousands of kilometers long, and did not seem to be smaller than the Azure Dragon's silhouette. Its entire body was blazing with golden flames, and along with its long cry facing the heavens, the surrounding few dozens of stars also burned simultaneously, turning into scattering ashe in the blink of an eye.

Rooar!!

Screeech!!

The Azure Dragon's silhouette and the huge golden-colored bird roared and cried at the same time, while the huge golden-colored bird's voice was faintly even more tremoring than the voice of the Azure Dragon's silhouette. It blasted out a scarlet-gold colored light, and terrifying flames soared towards the sky. The flames gushed out crazily, forming countless strokes of gigantic solar prominences which filled the entire starry sky, with every solar prominence being able to swallow a star... As the scarlet-gold wings flapped, all of the solar prominences flew towards the the Azure Dragon's silhouette. Just when they were about to approach it, all of them gathered together, condensing into small-scaled "Sun" that was scorching hot to the extremity and blinding to the point where it could even pierce a soul, and completely swallowed the gigantic body of the Azure Dragon's silhouette...

Roooo....aaarrr!!

The Azure Dragon's silhouette was resisting and retaliating, yet, that small-scaled Sun was really too dreadful, and even this wisp of soul that came from a Dragon God was completely suppressed by it. Its resistance only lasted for less than thirty breaths of time, before it suddenly shattered as the roars died down, turning into blue colored stars that fluttered throughout the starry sky...

Yun Che's body severely shook, and his entire body fell onto the ground at once, as his consciousness sunk into silence.

After Yun Che fainted, he did not wake up even after a long time, and the Phoenix's mark on his forehead slowly faded away as well. After a long period of quietness, in the air above, the voice of the Primordial Azure Dragon once again resounded. "So actually, my perception was not wrong... Only, I did not expect, that the Phoenix's soul would actually bestow you with such a big gift. Looks like, it is the

same as me, and admired your aptitude and heart... Or maybe, it is the same as me, and had also seen that frightening thing..."

"His speed definitely can't be faster than ours. In these two days, we had basically searched through the entire western side. It seems like, he must have definitely hid himself in the east... We were fooled by him again!"

"If I don't personally smash his corpse into countless of pieces, it will be hard for me to relieve my resentment in my entire life!" Fen Moli said as he clenched his teeth. Before he encountered Yun Che, he would have never believed that there would come a day in which his lungs would feel like exploding countless of times, all because of a junior.

He, as a practitioner at the half-step into the Emperor Realm, a pinnacle being who dominated the Blue Wind, was actually fooled in circles by a junior! And this last time, he was fooled for an entire two days before he realized it... If he could capture Yun Che, even if he were to crush him into meat paste, it might not be enough to vent out the hatred in his heart.

"What's going on here?"

What appeared in front of the seven of them, was an open stretch of land. In this Wasteland of Death, the further one went, the more complicated the terrain would be, and the profound beasts were much stronger as well. However, the piece of land in front of them, was an odd stretch of emptiness. Looking around with a glance, not even half a profound beast's shadow could be seen, and no roars of profound beasts could be heard either.

On the empty stretch of land, that small mountain and the cave below it was particularly eye-catching.

"This place was clearly formed by a battle, and the strengths of both sides, were at least at the peak of the Sky Profound Realm." Fen Moli looked at the landscape. "But, this battle should have been happened one or two years ago. Looks like, someone had came here one or two years ago and clashed with a certain mighty profound beast that was here."

Fen Moli's gaze, fell upon on that eye-catching cave at this moment. Suddenly, his eyes narrowed, and his expression instantly turned somber. The faces of the other six people, had evidently revealed cold smiles as well.

"Yun Che, you sure have chosen a good burial ground for yourself... This time, let's see where else you can run off to!"

The moment Yun Che's consciousness returned, he shuddered and sat right up, then immediately went to inspect the sea of his soul.

With this inspection, he was entirely shocked speechless.

That was undoubtedly his own soul; it was incomparably familiar, and yet, incomparably unfamiliar as well. Because his soul sea, was as though it had turned from an ocean, into an actual starry sky! It was vast and powerful to the extent where he himself was unable to estimate its boundaries. The spiritual

strength he could derive from it, seemed to be unable to be harmed at all even if he were to engulf all spiritual bodies that existed.

This... this was his own soul?

A soul like this, had fundamentally and entirely surpassed the extreme limits of humans, and simply should not appear on a human at all.

Another odd feeling came from his body. He quickly looked at this skeleton with inner vision, and discovered that the marrows that flowed within actually all turned golden! It made even the surface of his bones to faintly emit a golden brilliance! His originally fragile marrow, became as tough as an impregnable fortress; his initially incomparably hard bones refined under the Great Way of the Buddha and Dragon Blood, now even more so became several times stronger! It was strong to the point there he firmly believed that even if he struck at his arm using the heavy sword with all his might, it wouldn't be possible to break a single bone!

"You're awake? It seems like, you're very astonished."

In Yun Che's ears, the voice of the Primordial Azure Dragon resounded. Yun Che raised his head, and asked. "I succeeded? But, I clearly recall..."

Yun Che's final soul memory, was seeing a gigantic fire bird suddenly appearing within his sea of consciousness, and then, with its monstrous flames, it drowned the Azure Dragon's silhouette within...

What was that enormous fire bird? Why was it in his soul sea?

"That's right, you succeeded. The Dragon God's Marrow, and the Dragon's Soul, has been completed integrated by you. The entire process, was much shorter than I predicted it to be." The Primordial Azure Dragon slowly said. "And everything, was because of the Phoenix's soul power that lies in your body."

"Soul power... of the Phoenix?" Yun Che was shocked. He slightly frowned, and said. "But, why do I possess the soul power of the Phoenix in my body?"

Back then, in the Phoenix's trial ground, he was bestowed three drops of Phoenix's blood and a Divine Phoenix Pellet, and he had read the fragments of the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》 as well. However, these did not have any relations with Phoenix's Soul at all... So why would there be the Phoenix's soul in his body? And, if there was, why hadn't he known about it?

"The Phoenix's soul power had always existed in your body, however, it simply did not merge with your soul. Although it existed in your soul sea, it was also an independent existence. Two years ago, when I first met you, I had already noticed it, but I did not expect, that this hint of Phoenix's soul left in your body, was actually the Phoenix's most precious wisp of soul... Your reaction, tells me that you did not actually know of the existence of the Phoenix's soul. It seems like, the Phoenix Spirit had secretly bestowed you with a huge gift."

Yun Che slightly raised his head, and at this moment, his eyes moved, as he had suddenly recalled, before he left the Phoenix's Realm of Trials, the Phoenix Spirit had shot out a ray of golden light at him. After that, the color of the mark on his forehead had also turned into a golden color...

"...Perhaps I should gift you with a special present... This is a special power that I can only use once in my lifetime, but I never thought the day where I used it would actually come. However, as the one who carries the power of the Evil God, your future is destined to be extraordinary, and bestowing this power upon you is more than suitable. As to what kind of power this is, when the time of you using it comes, you will naturally know..."

"Could it be, the gift it spoke about... was a wisp of the Phoenix's soul that hid within the sea of my soul?" Yun Che softly muttered to himself.

"No!" The Primordial Azure Dragon said. "It's indeed a wisp of the Phoenix's soul, however, it's not as simple as the Phoenix's soul. It's a type of heaven-bending ability that's unique to Phoenixes, and even I, before it released its power on, was unable to truly discern its existence. It's might, is much more than just a protecting the soul."

"Then what exactly is this power?" Yun Che inquired.

"Haha..." The Primordial Azure Dragon laughed very faintly. "When the time of you using it comes, you will naturally know."

These words from the Primordial Azure Dragon, was exactly the same as what the Phoenix's soul had said back then.

Chapter 316 - Emperor Profound Dragon Fault

"Even though the current you have no changes in terms of profound strength, under the Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul, both your body and soul had leaped boundaries comparable to sublimation. It's just that after completely fusing them, you can't clearly feel it yourself, that's all. Furthermore, with the Dragon God's Soul and Dragon God's Marrow, you can now even more thoroughly release the power of Dragon God's bloodline in your body. Your combat strength now, is already several times greater than before... Other than that, with your current soul's strength, it's already barely possible for you to open the 'Dragon Soul Domain' of our Dragon God race!"

"Dragon Soul... Domain? You're saying... Domain?" Yun Che spoke with surprise. Domain, was a powerful strength that could only be used after one reached the Emperor Profound Realm. Xia Qingyue being able to cast a Domain was because she possessed the Nine Profound Exquisite Body. But he, himself, was only at Earth Profound Realm. Could he really cast a Domain that only Thrones could cast?

"That's right. The Dragon Soul Domain is not a Domain for attack, nor is it a suppression, crowd control, or defensive domain. Instead, it is an incomparably overbearing mental Domain. As to how powerful it is, you will know the moment you open it. However, even though it's a mental Domain, it still needs part of your profound energy to support it. Whether in terms of your profound strength or mental strength, it would still be slightly inadequate for you to open the Dragon Soul Domain. Until you have to use it as a last resort, I do not wish for you to open it, because it may possibly cause unpredictable injury to your soul... As you grow stronger, the Dragon Soul Domain will also become increasingly powerful. Your road to becoming strong, is still very long."

Yun Che silently perceived the power within the sea of his consciousness, and nodded without a word, as his heart grew slightly excited.

"Very good. Even though your soul is deeply stained with blood and sins, it just happens to be as transparent as a crystal. I trust that I would not judge and choose a person wrongly... Amongst all of the heritage of power I had left, this place is the latest, and also the last. People who have inherited my bloodline established the 'Dragon God Clan' at 'that place', and have increasingly grown stronger under countless years of carrying on the heritage. Only, being powerful often will give birth to arrogance and greed, and I don't know just how the Dragon God Clan is faring as of today, either. As for people who had inherited the Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul, you... are the only one. I hope, that you have not forgotten about the promise you made to me before."

Yun Che nodded, and spoke sincerely: "The promise that I made previously, I naturally have not forgotten. If I really arrive at that place one day, I will definitely search for that sword you spoke about with all my power. And if I really find it, I'll even more so do all I can to search for a way to break the seal, and let your daughter see the light of the day again."

"Good... Like this, my residual soul that has struggled for so many years, can finally pass away with a peace of mind. Then, let me use the last of my power, and do.. one last thing for you. If I guessed correctly, you should have a Dragon Core from a Emperor Profound Flame Dragon on you. Together with the Dragon Fault Sword, summon them out from the Sky Poison Pearl."

Yun Che stared blankly for a moment. Without asking further questions, he took out the Dragon's Fault Sword and the thing that could be said to be the most valuable other than the Mirror of Samsara and Sky Poison Pearl.

The blue eyes of the azure dragon above him suddenly flashed. Dragon Fault, as well as the Emperor Profound Core, floated up at the same time. As they floated above him, the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice sounded: "This Dragon Fault Sword, was left by a human who had entered the Dragon God's trials and failed. Within the sword's body, is a sealed young dragon's soul. During the thousand years, because it existed within the Dragon God's trial grounds with the nourishment of my dragon aura, it had never fell silent. Since you just happen to have a Dragon Core of a Emperor Profound Dragon, then let its wish be fulfilled!"

Suddenly, the Emperor Profound Dragon Core instantly blazed with a scarlet flame. That was a flame that belonged to a True Dragon; it was so scorching hot that the air seemed to be on the verge of igniting. Under the blue light's lead, the Dragon Fault Sword plunged into the Emperor Profond Dragon Core's flame, and was quickly entirely engulfed within the flames. Right after, the entire sword became a huge a ball of fire, as if it had completely started to burn... If one's vision could look through the flames, they would discover that the burning Dragon Core had touched onto Dragon Fault's enormous sword body and dispersed slowly as if liquefied, until it completely attached and melted into Dragon Fault.

Fuuummm!

The flames in the air instantly extinguished. The Emperor Profound Dragon Core vanished, and the Dragon Fault Sword descended downwards... At that moment, a surge of sword force that was incomparably overbearing, as scorching as the sun, and several times heavier and tyrannical shrouded down, completely silencing the space surrounding it.

Bang!!!

Dragon Fault steadily landed onto Yun Che's hands, yet the ground below Yun Che's feet instantly bursted apart, and the entire cave had even slightly shook a bit. Yun Che tightly grasped the Dragon Fault as his arm went stiff while shock, as well as an extremely excited light, emerged from his eyes.

The Dragon Fault's outer appearance did not have any very obvious changes, but its weight far surpassed that of before. The heaviness that came from his arms told Yun che, that the current Dragon Fault at least weighed over fourteen thousand kilograms. And its presence, had even made him, its owner, to actually feel a sense of suffocation.

Lifting both his hands, he wielded Dragon Fault horizontally, and injected profound energy into the sword's body. Instantly, two hints of dazzling flares like that of a live dragon's ferocious gaze actually flashed on the position where the dragon head's eyes at the sword's tip were. On the sword's body, those complicated dragon bone markings were actually slightly twisting and squirming... Yun Che held onto the sword handle with both hands, yet he clearly felt a powerful soul... Dragon Fault's soul!

The enormous heaviness had even made Yun Che, whose arm strength was extraordinary, to feel that it was somewhat hard to wield. But what he felt even more, was excitement. Because he had witnessed the birth of a Emperor Profound Weapon... In his hand, was the one and only Emperor Profound Sword within Blue Wind Empire that could rouse the world!!

It could be imagined just how terrifying of a destructive power would result from a swing of such a sword. From its shapeless sword force, it was unknown just how many people would feel their galls turn cold before even fighting.

Whoosh!!

Yun Che fiercely swung out Dragon Fault. The sound of it breaking through the air was so heavy that it was like a boulder which pressed onto one's heart. And what accompanied it, was a incredibly loud and clear cry of a dragon!

"Weapons with souls are originally hard to wield, but the you now possesses the Dragon God's Soul. Its sword soul is also from the soul of a young dragon, so it will completely submit to you. Even if you are currently only at the Earth Profound Realm, you can all the same fully wield it... Unfortunately, it seems that you won't have the time to fully get used to it, because your enemy will appear very soon. And it is also time, for me to leave as well. Work hard to become stronger, and work hard to live on... You carry the last of my bloodline... and the last of my hope..."

"That frightening feeling... I hope... it's only a false illusion..."

.....

The azure colored eyes vanished, and the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice had also completely died down at this moment. The Dragon God's presence that existed for who knows how many years, had finally thoroughly dissipated as well... And the last sentence it left, that seemed like self-muttering, confused Yun Che greatly.

"Frightening feeling? What does that mean?" Yun Che murmured. Just what could it be, that would even make the mighty Dragon God feel "frightened". After a short while of pondering, he turned his gaze, and

looked toward the cave's outside... Those few people who pursued him without stop, were already a mere few hundred meters away... Furthermore, all seven of them were there!

Yun Che coldly laughed and walked toward the entrance while dragging Dragon Fault. Every single step he took, would leave a half foot deep footprint below his feet. Only until he took over a dozen steps, did he finally coordinate his posture and Dragon Fault's weight. When he completely walked out of the cave, there were already no footprints left below his feet.

The moment Yun Che exited the cave, illusory flames swayed around him. Seven human figures descended from the sky, respectively landed around him, and tightly encircled him in. Seven gusts of incomparably strong auras, also tightly locked him down.

Being locked down by the profound energy of just one strong being at the Sky Profound Realm, would already cause a profound practitioner of the Earth Profound Realm to become entirely stiff and have trouble breathing. Yet when Yun Che was simultaneously locked down by seven experts in Sky Profound Realm, he still appeared as cool as a cucumber. Not only were there no traces of panic on his face, it was rather brimmed with a smile; as if these seven people before his eyes were not here to take his life, but was instead here to greet him.

"Yun Che! Even if you are thousand times shrewder, you still won't be able to escape from within the palms of our hands! This time, let's see where else you can run to!" Fen Moran took up the Burning Heaven Blade, and furiously roared.

"Tsk tsk," Yun Che curled his lips, and said with contempt: "Can't you old dogs change up your lines every time we meet. You always say that I can't escape every single time, but too bad, I got away every time I wanted to, and you lot could only eat my dust like headless flies. Your faces are already swollen like that of a pig from slapping yourselves; aren't you afraid for them to swell into buttcheeks?"

"Don't speak nonsense with him!" Seeing Yun Che, Fen Moli's bellyful of rage that had been held in started to fiercely burn: "Get him right now! Yun Che, let's see how you can run this time!!"

"Junior, face death!!"

Fen Moran was the closest to Yun Che. With a loud roar, flames ignited on his entire body. The Burning Heaven Blade struck out, and a "Burning Heaven Red Lotus" slashed toward Yun Che. As beings whose name shook the world, to actually not yet succeed in killing a youth after being dispatched together and were even fooled to run in circles, every one of them held a stomach full of anger, not just Fen Moli. The first strike that Fen Moran unleashed was already an extremely ferocious move, wishing that he could directly chop Yun Che into two halves with a single stroke.

As Fen Moran neared, Yun Che quickly turned around, yet he did not swing his sword to block. Instead, his left hand suddenly moved away from the sword handle, and grabbed toward Fen Moran's Burning Heaven Blade.

"You seek death!" Fen Moran became greatly enraged, but in the next moment, his eyes were fully flooded with shock.

CRA-CRA-CRA-CRA...

Yun Che's strength suddenly erupted like a volcano, and actually barehandedly grabbed onto Fen Moran's Burning Heaven Blade. Along with a burst of sound that made one's heart cramp, the Burning Heaven Blade that was burning with flames directly twisted... and twisted again... The flames on its body were thoroughly extinguished within a breath of time, while the entire Burning Heaven Blade, had already been twisted into a knot.

"Wh...What!!" Fen Moran's eye balls almost jumped out of their orbits.

As the Thirteenth Elder of Burning Heaven Clan, Fen Moran's blade naturally wasn't ordinary. The name of the Burning Heaven Blade in his hands was called "Flame Mastiff", and was a high-grade Earth Profound Weapon. After being infused with his strong profound energy, it could destroy mountains and land, even burst open fine steel. Yet in Yun Che's hands, it was casually twisted into a top... This, was many times more difficult than just directly snapping it in half.

While on Yun Che's hand, there was only a leftover line of blood that couldn't even be considered deep.

After the refinement by the Dragon God's Marrow, Yun Che's current bones were tough to an extent incomprehensible by normal people. Perhaps even if Fen Moran slashed them with all his strength, it would at most leave a shallow mark; it would be a waste of time to even think about cutting through them.

"Your Burning Heaven Clan really is miserable. A dignified elder ranked being, only actually uses such a shitty blade that bends with twist of a hand. It simply makes one's frontal teeth fall off from laughing too hard... When you reincarnate in your next life, remember to choose a better sect!!"

With a smile on his face, Dragon Fault violently crashed onto Feng Moran's chest.

BOOM!!!

The unparalleled mighty strength exploded like a flooding tsunami. Amidst the loud sound, Fen Moran's body was instantly smashed into two chunks and flew out like two tattered sacks, without any time for him to even utter a grunt.

Chapter 317 - Slaughter

"Thir... Thirteenth Elder!!"

Fen Moran's corpse was split into two; one half flew towards Fen Duancang and landed on his feet, while the other half flew towards Fen Moli, and had almost splashed his entire face with blood. The upper half of Fen Moran's body landed on the ground, and was still spasming a little. His two eyes were opened extremely wide, as he was unable to die in peace... and he did not even understand how he died.

The remaining six people were extremely taken aback; the faces of those few people who had only seen Yun Che for the first time especially, had instantly paled. They were basically unable to trust their own eyes. It was already shocking to see him catching Fen Moran's Burning Heaven Blade with his bare hands... But he had actually smashed him into two pieces with a single slash! Fen Moran was not just a mere Sky Profound Realm practitioner, he was a peak expert at the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm. His overall ability was even able to enter the top ten in the entire Burning Heaven Clan. With

such ability, with such tyrannical profound defense, he was actually killed in an instant by a single slash from a youth!

And he even died without his corpse whole!

The eyes of those who were usually on friendly terms with Fen Moran were opened wide, to the point where the sides of their eyes were tearing. Fen Duancang had exchanged blows with Yun Che, and he believed that it was definitely impossible for Yun Che to be his own opponent. However, the single slash Yun Che used to attack Fen Moran earlier... Although it was simply a casual and light smash, the imposing aura that exploded out in an instant had actually caused heart to convulse for a moment... However, he was definitely unable to believe that the strength of someone, in a matter of a few days, could actually explosively increase to this extent. His current profound aura, was still only of the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm. The only explanation he could think of, was that Fen Moran was too careless! That was the only possibility!!

"Avenge... Avenge Thirteenth Elder! Great Elder, allow me to cripple this brat personally!"

Fen Duancang was completely enraged. With his fury released, the Burning Heaven Blade appeared, bringing a searing wave of flames and endless wrath, as it pierced towards Yun Che's chest. As an ultimate expert among the few of them, second only to Fen Moli, the moment Fen Duancang threw out his move, the temperature of the surrounding airspace within a few dozen meters suddenly rose, and behind Yun Che, Fen Moyu thrusted out his sword as well. "Duancang, I shall support you!"

As a high-ranking individual in the Burning Heaven Clan, usually, none of them were not proud and arrogant, they were definitely not willing to attack a single person with the combined efforts of two people, even more so when they were attacking a junior together. The two of them belonged to the same clan, had known each other for several dozens of years, and this was still the first time they had ever attacked a single person at the same time... Yun Che had just instantly killed Fen Moran, and clearly, this had created an incomparably large shock in their spirits.

Two Burning Heaven Blades brought about two seas of flames that were incomparably searing hot in the air; like two crimson red sea waves, they engulfed towards Yun Che.

A disdainful smile hooked up at the corner of Yun Che's lips. The flames were indeed sufficiently scorching hot, and was enough to burn rocks into magma. However, to him, how could they threaten him even in the slightest bit? He basically did not even turn to look at the two people, and smashed his sword out. The power of "Overlord's Fury", under the formidable might of the Emperor Profound Dragon Fault, reached a brand new extreme, bringing about a furious roar, as though it had came from a real dragon.

BOOOOM!!

The two flame tongues were instantly shattered by the smash, scattering into countless of embers which filled the air. Fen Duancang and Fen Moyu were smashed flying at the same time, and the shock in their faces once again aggravated. However, they once again roared out loudly at the same time, their bodies rolled in the air, and from their bodies, even more terrifying Burning Heaven flames began erupted!

"Blazing Sun Slash!!"

"Burning Heaven Blood Claw!!"

With just that one exchange, they had personally felt the extreme terror of Yun Che's strength as well, and they no longer dared to hold even the least bit back, as the two of them dished out their ultimate moves. A monstrous purple flame, and a sky-enveloping claw of blood, brought along an incomparably terrifying might and a sound similar to the wailing of ghosts, as they smashed towards Yun Che at the same time!

Facing the ultimate attacks of two great Sky Profound practitioners from both the front and back, Yun Che's gaze sank. "Huuuh!!"

"Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing!!"

Crimson flames ignited from Yun Che's body, and like a shooting star, his entire body sprang out; his speed was so quick, even Fen Moli was unable to catch his trajectory. Fen Moyu's Burning Heaven Blood Claw had tightly locked onto Yun Che earlier, as though he had wanted to tear Yun Che into pieces with a single claw. But suddenly, his vision blurred, and Yun Che had already disappeared from his line of sight, while the shadow of a fireball which was searing hot to the extent where he could not believe it, suddenly appeared right in front of him. The heavy sword which was burning with flames, smashed onto the Blood Claw which he had poured all his profound energy in.

Boom!"

The Burning Heaven Blood Claw exploded with a boom, and wild Burning Heaven flames scattered in all directions, razing the surrounding few dozens of meters of ground. Under the explosion of this raging blood-colored flames, Dragon Fault, like breaking a bamboo, passed through the flames, and smashed onto Fen Moyu's chest... Fen Moyu cried out miserably; as though he was struck by a shooting star that came from beyond the sky, he dropped down. With a "bang" sound, he smashed deeply into the ground... and no longer moved. At this moment, Yun Che stopped, and a cold smile formed on the corner of his lips. He then turned around and Dragon Fault flew out of his hands.

"Phoenix Break!!"

Chiiiiiiiii~~~~

Dragon Fault, which was enveloped by the Phoenix's flames, seemed as if it had turned into a flaming phoenix. Wherever it went, it brought about an incomparably ear-piercing space tearing and blazing sound. Fen Duancang stared widely as he looked at the mass of phoenix flames as they approached him. With a twist of his sword, he went up against it with all his strength. However, the moment the tip of his sword made contact with Dragon Fault, he felt as though he had touched a mountain. As though he had touched a mountain with an unseeable peak...

Rip!!

Within the ear-piercing tearing sound, the Burning Heaven Blade was torn and split apart, forming into countless of pieces. The force of the Dragon Fault did not decrease in the slightest, and like penetrating tofu, it penetrated through Fen Duancang's body.

Fen Duancang groaned as both his eyes convexed. The broken Burning Heaven Blade powerlessly fell off from his hands. He opened his eyes wide, as he lowered his head down little by little... On his own chest,

he saw a transparent hole that was even larger than his own brain. On the other side of the hole, he could clearly see the scenery behind him.

"Urgh..." A groan of despair painfully spilled out from Fen Duancang's mouth. His eyes once again widened a little, and then, finally, they lost their luster as well. His body fell from the air, and with a "puung", he smashed onto the ground.

Yun Che reached out his hand, and Dragon Fault stopped in mid-air, and then, it whizzed as it flew back, while it was accompanied by a resounding dragon's hum. It steadily landed in Yun Che's hands, and at the tip of the sword, two bizarre points of red light flashed.

Usually, when Yun Che wanted to recover his heavy sword, he would use his profound energy to suck it back. With the Dragon Fault's weight, if he were to forcefully suck it back, he would undoubtedly require a huge amount of energy consumption, and he might even be blocked by his opponents. However, this time was different. The current Dragon Fault had already awakened with an actual sword spirit, even though it was not that high, it still definitely did not possess a small amount of spirituality. Also, adding that Yun Che's body possessed the Dragon God's soul, its sword spirit completely submitted to Yun Che. Hence, if he wanted to recover it, he only had to command the soul!

With the Phoenix's flames extinguished, Yun Che casually stabbed Dragon Fault into the ground, calmly looked at the four people who were already dazed like a wooden chicken, and chuckled. "Who's next to send himself to death? Don't be anxious. Come slowly, one at a time. I will definitely not run. If you people can't bear to wait, I suggest that all of you come at me together."

Badump... badump... badump...

The four people who were still standing, could very clearly hear the sounds of their own hearts beating wildly. When Yun Che's gaze swept towards them, their hearts had almost popped out of their throats. The faces of the two who were weakest in terms of strength, had already turned ashen.

With the Great Elder leading the group of eight Sky Profound practitioners from the sect together, to kill a youth who must be killed in the shortest time possible... Initially, they had thought that this was an easy mission which could not be any easier. What they had definitely never expected to face, was such a terrifying monster. Fen Moran, who was at the seventh level of the Sky Profound Realm, who was placed third among them in terms of strength, was killed instantly in a single exchange! And Fen Duancang and Fen Moyu, whose strengths were only second to Fen Moli, worked together to kill him, yet they actually instantly lost their lives with merely three exchanges from him!!

They were not heavily injured, not pushed back, rather, they instantly lost their lives!

The terror of the strength of that heavy sword and the speed of the entire fight's process, caused them to be panic-stricken.

A strength of such degree, even if it was Fen Moli, whose strength was at half-step to the Emperor Profound Realm, he would definitely be unable to do it either!

This seemed to be approaching the strength of their Grand Clan Master!!

Fen Moli, who had at first, wanted to aggressively slaughter Yun Che, had already lost his six senses at the moment, and was trembling with fear. His gaze landed on Dragon Fault, sensed the might that

caused his heart to palpitate, and suddenly said with a trembling voice. "Em... Emperor Profound Weapon!!"

In Blue Wind Empire, Sky Profound Weapons were already existences at the level of treasures, even if it was the mighty and huge Burning Heaven Clan, they only possessed a single Sky Profound Weapon as well. And this Sky Profound Weapon was usually in the hands of their Clan Master. As the Great Elder of Burning Heaven Clan, Fen Moli never dared to wish for it either.

As for Emperor Profound Weapons, they were like legends, mythical existences. Not one had ever appeared in the entire Blue Wind Empire! He had lived for nearly a hundred years, and had never been able to see one! Even if it was Ling Yuefeng of Heavenly Sword Villa, his weaponry only consisted of a single high-grade Sky Profound Weapon.

While the sword in Yun Che's hands, although its outer appearance looked exactly the same as before, the might of the sword, had actually, clearly underwent a titanic change. That was an aura that could completely suppress Sky Profound Weapons, and even suppress his aura to an extremely large degree!

Yun Che chuckled. "Seems like your eyes aren't completely blind. That's right. The sword in my hands, is an actual Emperor Sword. To die under an Emperor Sword, is really good fortune the eight of you have accumulated for your entire lives!"

Fen Moli looked at Yun Che as his heart filled with extreme shock and disbelief. Earlier, as they chased after him, he had always been struggling to flee for his life. Although he managed to escape due to his tricks that one time, he, himself, had caused Yun Che to suffer injuries that were not light. However, only two days had passed, yet Yun Che's strength had actually increased to such a terrifying degree... Clearly, it had even reached to the point where it was even enough to suppress him!

Even if he, himself, wished to defeat Fen Moran with his full strength, he would still need at least ten breaths. Yet, Yun Che had only used a single breath worth of time!

How could there be such a thing in this world!? How could such a monster exist!?

Yun Che could no longer bother to speak with him. Cris-crossing his hands, he pulled out Dragon Fault, and thrusted it straight towards Fen Moli. The sharpness of the sword caused the space in the vicinity to tremble severely.

The color of Fen Moli's face sank. He forcefully suppressed the shock in his heart, and even though he felt weak, he fiercely said. "Arrogant junior! You're simply borrowing the strength of the Emperor Sword! Do you really think that with just your strength, you're capable of defeating me!? Since you wish to send yourself to death so eagerly, then I shall fulfill..."

Before Fen Moli could finish saying his words, Yun Che's sword was already three meters away from him... Although there was still a distance of three meters, that terrifying windstorm had already rushed to where he was, causing Fen Moli's body to feel as though it had been instantly trapped within a tornado, and he was unable to even speak out the words at the end. Extremely shocked, he forced out a wild roar, instantly picked up the Burning Heaven Blade with his two hands, and slashed out dozens of deep purple-colored fire dragons in the air, which fiercely pounced to bite towards Yun Che's face.

Chapter 318 - Killing Fen Moli

Yun Che completely ignored the fire dragons that Fen Moli slashed out. Driving Dragon Fault straight out, the air was quickly blown away by the heavy sword's terrifying strength, forming a vacuum space, which also caused the approaching fire dragons extinguished.

Fen Moli's expression on his face instantly changed. He had never ever expected, that the current Yun Che would actually be strong to the extent where he could suppress his Burning Heaven flames to the point of extinguishing them, with just the force of his sword. The sword's force in front of him, had also allowed him to finally understand why Fen Moran and Fen Duancang had lost their lives with just a single sword strike from Yun Che, without even having the chance to become heavily injured. His face twisted, as he no longer had time to counter the attack head on; forcing out all of his strength, he casted out a flame barrier in front of him.

Bang!!

The flame barrier instantly shattered, however, it was still barely able to block Yun Che's attack. Fen Moli groaned miserably as he was sent flying backwards, his internal organs turn and twisted. Yun Che simply did not give him any opportunity to catch his breath, and with a swing of his Dragon Fault, three Phoenix Breaks, amidst the growls of dragons and the cries of phoenixes, flew out whistling. Within Fen Moli's enlarged pupils, all of them blasted onto his body which was still flying backwards in the air.

Boom, boom, boom!

Three Phoenix Breaks exploded on Fen Moli's chest, and even imprinted three palm-sized holes of blood on his chest. Fresh blood flowed out excessively, and a few of his internal organs could be seen. Holding onto his wounds, Feng moli took a few dozen consecutive steps back. His face was at times pale, and at times crimson red... He had thought that the terrifying strength Yun Che demonstrated earlier was perhaps already enough to suppress him; however, he never expected that it would actually be able to suppress him to such an extent. In less than ten breaths of time, he had already been injured to such a miserable state, and he himself, did not even have the opportunity to retaliate.

The faces of the other three from Burning Heaven Clan, even more so, did not have a single hint blood color...... Their Burning Heaven Clan's Great Elder whose might shook the world, and was revered by countless of people, was actually heavily injured in just two exchanges.

"Puaah!" Fen Moli forcefully puked out a mouthful of fresh blood, his face was filled with savageness. His anger, fear, shock, shame, had all been turned into bone-piercing resentment and killing intent at this very instant: "Yun Che! It's you who forced me... Watch me... tear you... into pieces!!"

Clang!!!!

As he let out a nearly crazed roar, Fen Moli once again widened out his mouth, and spayed out a huge mouthful of blood mist... However this time, what he spewed out was no longer fresh blood, but... his blood essence!

Fen Moli swung the Burning Heaven Blade, which was in his hands, into the air, allowing all the essence blood he spewed out to shower on the blade. With an explosive roar, instantly, his body suddenly erupted out a pillar of purple flames that was at least thirty meters in height. An oppressive and searing atmosphere instantly enveloped three hundred meters of the surrounding space.

The three from Burning Heaven Clan opened their eyes wide simultaneously, and their entire bodies stiffened... Because, Fen Moli actually did not spare to sacrifice a large amount of his essence blood, to activate the Burning Heaven Clan's forbidden technique "Burning Heaven Dragon"! If he had not been pressed to the point where he was simple unable to see any hope, he definitely would not have made such a decision.. Damages to blood essence was almost impossible to recover, and after this, Fen Moli's profound strength would most definitely drop by a huge amount as well. He might even part from being half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm from then on, and return to the Tenth Level of the Sky Profound Realm... And perhaps in this entire lifetime, he would be unable to return to half-step Emperor Profound Realm.

Right now, they could only pray that Fen Moli's desperate strike, which carried his life and future, would be able to completely blast Yun Che to death.

"Die!!"

Fen Moli's face was frighteningly savage. Adding on his front chest which was dripping with flesh and blood, he basically looked like a devil which had crawled out of the blood sea of hell. With a voice cracking scream, both his claws abruptly pushed out, and a purple colored flame dragon more than three meters thick rushed straight toward Yun Che.

This was not the first time Yun Che had faced the Burning Heaven Dragon. During the Ranking Tournament, when he fought with Fen Juebi, Fen Juebi had also didn't spare to sacrifice his essence blood to activate this move under insanity. However, this move was currently being released from Fen Moli's hands, so how could it even be put in the same category as Fen Juebi's?

Back then, although he was able to take Fen Juebi's attack, it was still slightly dangerous when he received it. And currently, he was facing a Burning Heaven Dragon whose might surpassed the one back then by a hundred times over... However, Yun Che did not even adopt the posture to dodge. His expression was still, and he simply coldly watched the gigantic purple-colored flame dragon as it approached. Only when the flame dragon was only about a meter away from him, did his Dragon Fault suddenly strike out, and smashed directly onto the flame dragon just like that.

"Falling Moon Sinking Star!!"

Yun Che's action, caused Fen Moli to feel overjoyed, as though he could seemingly see Yun Che being completely engulfed by the instantly exploding Burning Heaven flames in the next second... However, Yun Che's sword strike, contained not just a catastrophic force of impact, it also contained an unmatched controlling ability towards fire elemental energy. The moment Dragon Fault collided with the Burning Heaven Dragon, the Burning Heaven Dragon, however, did not explode then, and rather, with a dull-sounding echo, it suddenly changed direction and flew directly towards the two Burning Heaven Clan elders who had always been at Yun Che's right side.

The eye-burning purple light, illuminated the extreme despair on the two's faces.

Boom!!!

The Burning Heaven Dragon exploded with a bang, and a flame tongue surged up the sky, rising straight up to several hundred meters in the air, and even caused a remnant piece of cloud in the sky to speedily evaporate. The surrounding few hundred meters of land, had even more so turned into a sea of purple

flames. Everything within it was being ruthlessly incinerated, and even the ground itself, was slowly sinking within the flames.

This was a forbidden attack which surpassed Fen Moli's limits, that exhausted his life and potential. Its might was incomparably terrifying, and even late-stage Sky Profound Realm experts would instantly lose their lives if they were blasted by it head-on, let alone those two Burning Heaven Clan elders who were at the early-stages of Sky Profound Realm. They did not even have the time to let out a slight wail before they were engulfed by the purple sea of flames, and then turning into ashes in the blink of an eye.

The attack which he had paid a huge price for, yet did not harm even a single strand of Yun Che's hair, and killed two of his own clan members instead, Fen Moli felt as though a bomb had exploded in his head, his body was so cold, it was as though he was currently in a cave of ice. In a flash, Yun Che rushed towards him, yet, he did not have a single reaction, as though his mind had already completely collapsed.

Boom!!

Dragon Fault heavily smashed onto Fen Moli's chest, and with a loud bang, the tyrannical force crazily flooded into his body, and smashed all his internal organs and meridians into pieces. With a "Gwah", Fen Moli puked out a mouthful of fresh blood, and landed on the ground a few dozen of meters away, never able to stand back up again.

Yun Che leisurely walked over, and looked condescendingly at the Burning Heaven Clan Great Elder who he himself could only look up to back then. Fen Moli's entire body was spasming painfully, his round-open eyes, stared fixedly at Yun Che. However, his throat was already unable to let out a single sound. In his pair of eyes which was starting to slack, heavy despair flashed past.

"Old dog Fen, I have said before, that there will come a day, when I personally take your pathetic life!" Yun Che said coldly. "If no one else had stepped in, I had almost died twice in your hands. My life, is a million times more important and precious than your pathetic life! Making you repay me with just your life, is really too good of a deal for you!"

When Yun Che's words fell, Dragon Fault's suddenly descended, piercing into Fen Moli's throat. Fen Moli's entire body stiffened, his pair of bulged out eyes lost its final color of despair, and then his body stopped moving, no longer making a single sound as he died with everlasting regrets.

Pulling out Dragon Fault, the blade of the sword was not even stained with a single drop of blood. Looking at Fen Moli's corpse, peculiarities constantly flashed though Yun Che's eyes...... In Blue Wind Empire, Earth Profound Realm practitioners could be known as Grandmasters, while Sky Profound Realm practitioners could shake the world with their names. Almost every downfall of a Sky Profound Realm expert, would cause various degrees of uproar within the Blue Wind Empire's profound practicing world. And today, in less than fifteen minutes, with the Dragon Fault in his hands, he had exterminated a total of six Sky Profound Realm experts! And among them, there were even two at the late-stage Sky Profound Realm, and one at half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm!

During the Ranking Tournament, level like this, was still a supreme existence that he could not hope to touch. Yet, in just a span of less than two years, Sky Profound Realm practitioners, and even a practitioner at half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm, was easily slashed to death by him. In such a

short span of time, his strength, had already leapt the level of the young generation, into the true pinnacle level of Blue Wind Empire.

The Primordial Azure Dragon had told him, that after merging with the Dragon God's Marrow and Dragon God's Soul, his strength had ascended to another level. Back then, he did not feel too much of a difference, and only now did he understand just what extent that ascension was.

To the extent where, he did not even use his Profound Handle, nor Dragon Soul Domain.

Turning around, his gaze fell onto the final person. As for that Burning Heaven Clan elder, unknown to when it happened, he had already sat paralyzed on the ground. When Yun Che's gaze landed on him, his entire body shivered. Let out a strange cry from his mouth, he crawled and tumbled as he fled, as though he was a dog whose guts had been frightened into pieces... When he fled, he even forgot how to use the Profound Floating Technique.

Burning Heaven Clan's elder ranked beings had always lived a pampered life, and were worshipped by people, so naturally, in their bones, most of them were people who feared death. With a laugh of ridicule, Yun Che's body flashed; Star God Broken Shadow activated consecutively, and after ten seconds, he had already closed in right behind that person's back. Smashing his sword out, the ground below him instantly capsized, violently him to flipping him down onto the ground with the shockwave.

That person cried out in despair, but immediately, he shockingly discovered that he actually did not suffer any injuries. He turned his body over, and sat unmoving on the ground. His entire body trembled as he looked at Yun Che who was holding Dragon Fault in his hands, and the muscles on his face shrank severely out of fear. "Young... Young hero, spare my life! I hold... no grudge... no grudge... with you, young hero... I simply acted under orders... Young hero, please be magnanimous spare my cheap life... I will definitely be beyond gratified... and will definitely repay you in the future... spare me young hero... spare me..."

"Heh heh!" Yun Che held onto his own chin, and looked at him while grinning: "What are you being so afraid for? If you pee if you pants, that will be too unbecoming. What's your name?"

Seeing Yun Che, whose each of his sword strike was thrown ruthlessly earlier, actually did not immediately strike out and even began to chat with him, a strand of hope rose in his heart. he hastily said: "This... This little one is Fen Duanhai, I'm... I'm the Pavilion Master of Burning Heaven Clan's Groundfire Pavilion..."

"Oh, Fen Duanhai. This name, sure sounds domineering. But what a pity, to actually grow up to have such a cheap character." Yun Che's expression sank. "Don't worry, I won't kill you today, and I won't even injure you. Not only that, I'll even allow you to return to Burning Heaven Clan safe and sound..." (TN: Duanhai here, or 断海, means Severing Ocean)

Fen Duanhai's face revealed a color of ecstasy, as he almost did not dare to believe his own ears.

"After you return, tell your Clan Master Fen Duanhun, that your life, is the last of face and leeway I will leave for the Burning Heaven Clan! Fen Juebi did indeed die because of me, however, it was him and Fen Juecheng who wished to secretly harm me first! Same with Fen Juecheng, they only have themselves to blame! This time, out of those that came out, seven died, including your Great Elder; it was also your lot who hunted me down at first, all of you deserved your deaths! If your Burning Heaven Clan were to

leave this matter at it is now, and no longer find me any trouble, I can take it as everything had never happened, and I will definitely no longer find trouble for your Burning Heaven Clan. But if you people dare to provoke me again... I don't mind allowing your entire Burning Heaven Clan, to become a stepping stone that I will step and shatter!"

How could Fen Duanhai not dare to agree with him? He nodded a little chick pecking on rice grains: "Yes, yes, I guarantee that I will pass down your words to Clan Master without leaving out a single word... I guarantee, without leaving a single word... Thank... Thank you, young hero, for your grace of sparing me..."

"I am absolutely not afraid of your Burning Heaven Clan, and I more so don't mind forming a thorough death grudge with your Burning Heaven Clan at all. Only, I simply have too many matters on my hands recently, and I don't wish to waste any more of my energy minding some flies of no importance! I hope that your Clan Master and elders can still be considered as people who have brains... Scram!!"

Fen Duanhai no longer dared to say another word. He hurriedly crawled up, taking along this life of his that could almost be considered as having been picked back up from the street, and fled in a fluster. Very quickly, he disappeared from Yun Che's line of sight.

Chapter 319 - Asgard of The Snow Region

Yun Che searched all of the corpses, and retrieved all of their spatial rings. These higher-ups of the Burning Heaven Clan would naturally have quite a good amount of treasures on them. Yun Che reaped up a huge amount of rewards, and in Fen Moli's spatial ring, he even found a small piece of Purple Veined Heaven Crystal.

"To have sent me such a great gift, at the very least, your death can be considered as worth it." Yun Che picked up that small piece of Purple Veined Heaven Crystal and weighed it, as he quietly spoke with a laugh. However, compared to the mountain of Purple Veined Divine Crystals that Jasmine needed, this small little piece could only be considered as a grain of seed in the ocean.

"Initially, I had even wanted to try out the Profound Handle, but I didn't expect that there would actually be no opportunity to use the Profound Handle at all." Yun Che put away Dragon Fault, looked at his two hands, and murmured to himself. "My current strength, should be enough to rival Qingyue of sixteen months ago, right?"

Qingyue of sixteen months ago, was at the Second Level of the Emperor Profound Realm!

Strength that could easily defeat Fen Moli... The strength of the current Yun Che, was already comparable to an actual Throne!

"No, it should be more than that." Jasmine quietly said. "Evidently, you don't understand the mightiness of Dragon God's Marrow. When you obtained the six drops of Dragon God's blood back then, your strength had increased by a huge degree. But the marrow is the foundation of bones, and the source of blood; with the Dragon God's Marrow, in your body, there will not be merely the existence of just six drops of Dragon God's blood. Amidst its endless creation of blood, it'll allow your bloodline to approach closer and closer to the Dragon God's bloodline! From now, even if you don't train at all, your strength will still gradually ascend to higher levels due to the blood. With the amount of Dragon God's Marrow the Primordial Azure Dragon bestowed to you, given enough time, your body will possess nearly ten

percent of the Dragon God's blood at the highest limit! Did you not yet notice, that you even faintly carry the aura and might of a dragon when you attack now?"

"Ten... Ten percent!?" Yun Che was so shocked that he lost control of his voice right then and there.

Six drops of Dragon God's blood had already caused his body and strength to improve by leaps and bounds. And if ten percent of blood in his body was all blood of the Dragon God, then what kind of concept would that be?

In terms of bloodline, that would be nearly ten percent of a True God's bloodline!!

"Hmph, that's on the premise that you're able to stay alive till then." Jasmine said snappily: "Do a good count yourself. In these three years, just how many times have you nearly died! Don't just be accustomed to throwing yourself into danger all the time, and even more so, do not overestimate your own limits. If you die, everything that you obtained until now, will all turn into waste!"

"Alright... I understand." Yun Che gave a complacent response, however, his expression showed otherwise.

"In the Boundless Universe, there exists many heritage left by True Gods. There are bloodline heritages, profound art heritages, treasure heritages, but it's actually still my first time seeing an inheritance of the marrow and soul. Seems like, for its own daughter, the Primordial Azure Dragon is really putting all his stakes on you. However, if the Primordial Azure Dragon really does have a daughter who still exists in the world, then that would be really interesting... Because in this world where True Gods are already extinct, if she were to really appear, then that would be a Dragon God who possesses a complete bloodline! True Gods who have been extinct for countless of years, will also once again resurface in the world from this. I really wonder just what kind of abnormalities... or perhaps even great chaos, will be instigated in this world!"

"If there comes a day when I really head to the 'Realm of Gods', let's talk about it then. It's a little too ridiculous for the current me to think about this matter," Yun Che's face began to turn cold and still. Looking towards the north, he said with a low voice: "Right now, I only wish that Little Fairy, and my child, is safe and sound. Otherwise..."

Otherwise, even Yun Che himself didn't know just what kind of crazy things he would do.

His figure flashed, and headed straight towards the north, leaving behind a trail of dust.

Three days later.

The ground under Yun Che's feet was already nearing the extreme northern region of Blue Wind Empire. As he moved forward, the incoming wind began to carry an even heavier chilling sensation. The traces of human settlement began to decrease as well, to the point where there was not even not a single human figure in his line of sight. Even profound beasts and plants were becoming fewer and more sparse.

Along the way, Yun Che inquired about Frozen Cloud Asgard's position every time he encountered people. The closer he was, the clearer the position of Frozen Cloud Asgard was to him. At this moment, the curtains of the night had descended. Yun Che ignited up his Phoenix flames for light, and after

continuing forward under the stars for half a night, a surge of drowsiness assaulted him. He casually took out a random blanket from the Sky Poison Pearl, set it down, and laid on it. The moment he closed his eyes, he entered the land of his dreams.

The late night passed, the dawn came unannounced, and the sky began to hazily brighten. And at this moment, Yun Che also opened his eyes... A gentle breeze blew past his ear. Although it was just a gentle breeze, it carried a intense chill. If Yun Che had not possessed the Evil God's Water Seed in his body, and did not fear the ice, snow and severe cold, what he would feel would definitely be heart-piercing and bone-chilling cold.

He stood up, and looked towards the distance borrowing the faint light... What was displayed before his eyes, was a world that was covered with pure-white snow.

"So this is... the Snow Region of Extreme Ice?"

Looking at the world of ice and snow in front of him which seemed to be without bounds, Yun Che refreshed his mind. The brain which had just woke up from slumber earlier, instantly became clear. He hurriedly drank down a few mouthfuls of dragon blood, before rushing forward impatiently.

The moment he stepped into the region of ice and snow, the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped, as though from a hot summer, he instantly stepped into a cold winter without any transitions. If an ordinary person were to arrive at this place, the sudden change in temperature would be enough to cause that person's body to instantly stiffen.

Entering the Ice Pole Snow Region, meant that he was no longer far from Frozen Cloud Asgard. The bitter cold did not affect Yun Che in the slightest. His figure was as swift as the wind, and as fast as lightning, and very quickly disappeared into the snow-white world.

The Snow Region of Extreme Ice was located at the extreme north of Blue Wind Empire. It was covered in ice and snow for all four seasons in a year, and was surrounded by everlasting and unmelting mountains of ice and cliffs of snow. The coldness in this place, was to the degree where, unless you were to personally experience it, it would be seemingly impossible to imagine. It was definitely not somewhere a regular human could survive in. However, such an extremely cold land, yet, because of the existence of an influential power, had turned into a sacred place in the eyes of Blue Wind profound practitioners. However, this Snow Region of Extreme Ice was completely different compared to the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range possessed by the Heavenly Sword Villa, as it did not entirely belong to the Frozen Cloud Asgard. However, after a thousand years, it had basically turned into a land which was Frozen Cloud Asgard's exclusive ground. When people mention the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, they would immediately think of the Frozen Cloud Asgard. And, with the Frozen Cloud Asgard's existence there, even if it were sects that similarly practiced Ice Attribute Profound Arts, they wouldn't dare to settle in the Ice Pole Snow Region.

The reasons why the Frozen Cloud Asgard had became an existence similar to a sacred land in the eyes of all profound practitioners, was not merely because of their strength; the bigger reason was that in the entire Asgard, not a single person there was not a world-class beauty. The number one beauties in all of Blue Wind Empire's history, had all basically came from Frozen Cloud Asgard. Even without mentioning their facial features, merely the skin of ice and bones of jade unique to the Frozen Cloud Fairies, was already enough to cause all men in the world to be mesmerized, and all women to be envious.

It was extremely easy for one to lose their sense of direction within this white-filled world. Plus that the sun and moon could barely be seen all year round here, the sky was an expanse of whiteness and not even a single point of reference could be found. Even Yun Che who had an extremely strong sense of direction, had lost his way several times within it.

The current Yun Che's mind was filled with concern for Chu Yuechan and their child who should be already seven to eight months old. That feeling of excitement which he never experienced before had caused him to be unable to calm down no matter what he did. And accompanying it, was deep fear and anxiety as well... Because he was unable to ascertain whether their child had really been born. He might be currently lying in Chu Yuechan's embrace, blinking its crystal-like cute and shiny eyes, waiting to meet his father for the first time... or maybe... or maybe... a year ago, he had already...

Yun Che strongly shook his head, using all his strength to suppress all the distracting thoughts. Slowing his speed down and following his sharp senses, he walked forward step by step.

"Little Fairy... I wonder if you have already gotten the news of me still being alive... Just when it was exactly the time you needed me the most, yet, I was sealed underground. Not only was I unable to shoulder it with you, I instead gave you the heaviest blow and fright... This time, even if you're unwilling, even if the entire Frozen Cloud Asgard is to disagree, and even if I have to take you by force, I will definitely take you out of Frozen Cloud Asgard!"

Yun Che silently swore in his heart. He regretted following Chu Yuechan's wish back then. During the time in the Heavenly Sword Villa, he should have been a little more forceful to her... She had lived in the Frozen Cloud Asgard for dozens of years, and the mindset that came from the Frozen Cloud Asgard had already been deeply ingrained in her heart. She was unable to convince and allow herself to willfully enjoy this sort of feeling that couldn't be settled anymore the moment it sprouts. The thing she needed the most, was his unyielding... However, as if out of deliberation, he only truly understood it after he found out about her puking out blood and fainting because of the news of his death...

"In the northwest direction, around ten kilometers away, there's a clear reaction of profound energy... If there's only a single sect in this entire snow region, then that place should be your target this time."

Jasmine who had slept for two consecutive days woke up at this moment, and very generously pointed out the right direction for Yun Che.

Yun Che instantly adjusted the direction he was facing, and headed towards the northwest.

Ten kilometers of the snow plains were very quickly passed under Yun Che's feet. An palace with auroras of ice flowing all around, appeared in Yun Che's line of sight at this moment.

This was a palace that looked as though it had been constructed by the purest ice and snow, and its surroundings reflected a gentle yet ice-cold flow of light, making the entire palace looked as though it was immersed in a stretch of snowy mist and the brilliance of ice. Looking from afar, it was like an asgard hidden within the clouds.

Compared to the huge and majestic presence of Heavenly Sword Villa, the entire palace city could only be described with "petite", as it only occupied a land of less than two kilometers in length. It's size and height could not even match a small branch sect of the Xiao Sect, and its atmosphere wasn't very

ambitious and frightening either. But instead, it emitted a chill that directly pierced at one's heart and soul, and an aura of holiness which caused people to lose their will of approaching.

"So this is... Frozen Cloud Asgard?" Yun Che stopped, mumbled softly, then increased his pace and approached it with extreme speed.

The closer he neared the Frozen Cloud Asgard, the colder the temperature was. Mystical flowers and strange stalks of grass which looked as though they were icy blades and sharp snow petals, bloomed competitively around the ice palace, sparkling with an extravagant brilliance like those of crystals and jewelry. They were so beautiful, that it could cause one to hold their breath from the sight of it. These strange plants were all nurtured with the purest energy of ice and snow, without being stained by even a hint of the mundane. The air here was unbelievably pure and fresh as well, allowing Yun Che's quick churning heart to even slowly calm down.

The flowers and grasses that were overly pure and beautiful made even Yun Che to not have the heart to harm them. He carefully went around the plants, and slowly pressed forward. Very quickly, Frozen Cloud Asgard's crystal-like palace gate, appeared right in front of Yun Che... glows of ice flowed and circled on the palace door, as it faintly flashed with mystical markings, as though some special profound formation was sealed within.

Yet as he walked to this point, he still did not see any single human figure from the Frozen Cloud Asgard. The entire ice palace was cold and silent, as though there was not even a single person present.

"Senior sister had said that Frozen Cloud Asgard had begun its seclusion sixteen months ago..." Yun Che deeply murmured, and he continued to walk forward. At this moment, Jasmine suddenly spoke out: "There's an attack profound formation in front. However, with your current strength, if you wish to forcefully break through it, it's not able to stop you either."

With Jasmine's warning, Yun Che instantly sensed that on the snowy ground less than ten steps ahead from him, strands of profound energy ripples could be felt. His brows slightly moved, and continued to walk forward. Just as he took the seventh step, a glow of ice was suddenly released from the ground in front of him, and an ice lotus-shaped profound formation which was thirty meters wide bloomed. Above the profound formation, eighteen huge words were emitting an ice-cold air of deterrence:

"Frozen Cloud in seclusion, no guests are welcome. If one were to forcefully breach, then face the consequences!

Chapter 320 - Fury

This was Frozen Cloud Asgard's Great Asgard Defending Formation. As a profound formation of the most excellent sect in the Empire, one could imagine its tremendous might. Just by simply getting a feel of its aura, Yun Che was certain that even the most high leveled practitioners of the Sky Profound Realm wouldn't be able to to barge past it. And even if it was someone in the Emperor Profound Realm, it would also be extremely difficult to breach through. While, spanning the entire of Imperial City, the total number of practitioners in the Emperor Profound Realm could be counted with both hands.

Yun Che grabbed Dragon Fault Sword and stomped forward without hesitation.

In a split second, a wave of aura that chilled both the heart and bone shrouded Yun Che completely. The ice-blue colored profound formation quickly began spinning, and countless specks of tiny icicles rose from below, and pierced over like a storm.

Yun Che leapt up, and constructed a profound energy barrier as phoenix flames instantly ignited from his entire body. He possessed the Evil God's water seed, and water attributed energy wouldn't be able to harm him in the first place. Moreover, the energy contained within these icicles was interlinked with the energy of the Frozen Cloud Arts, so even if these icicles were to come into direct contact with Yun Che's body, it would be difficult to harm him. And even more so, upon contact with the phoenix's flames, they had already melted into water droplets right away and even evaporated into vapour. Momentarily, dense "sizzling" sounds came from Yun Che's body, as the vapor around him tumbled. Bringing with him the water vapor around his body, he swiftly rushed forward, straight towards the palace gate.

Clink!!

Ice cold rays of light flashed before Yun Che, and an ice lotus of seven metres wide bloomed on the ground, before rising steeply and rushed towards Yun Che head on. The frighteningly cold aura it carried even froze over all the icicles that were being shot from below. Yun Che's brows twitched, and Dragon Fault smashed out straight onto the heart of the approaching ice lotus....

Bang!!

The gigantic ice lotus exploded in an instant, and the shattered ice shards filled the sky. When these icicles fell onto Yun Che, they also quickly melted.

The enormous might contain by this ice lotus, was enough to make even an peerless strong expert like Fen Moli to be flustered. Yet under Yun Che's sword, it had exploded instantly. However, how could the protective Profound troops of the Frozen Cloud Asgard be so simple? Before Yun Che was able to move his feet, a cold light from the surroundings reappeared. From behind, to the left, right... from a total of eight different directions, eight more ice lotuses that did not seem to pale in comparison in both power and size to that ice lotus from before blossomed simultaneously. After which, the eight then joined to form a huge ice lotus formation, attacking Yun Che in unison.

Yun Che's gaze flashed icy cold, his Profound energy surging up violently and explosively: "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!"

BANG!!!

Eight ice lotuses all smashed into Yun Che, layer by layer. That wave of enormous power could almost be comparable to eight thousand-metre tall ice mountains. And the cold aura they concentrated within, was more so enough to freeze an entire volcano over. "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun's" protective screen had been impacted to the point of distorting, yet it still did not break, and forcefully withstood the frightening power of eight ice lotuses. At this very moment, the Phoenix blood within Yun Che also burst into life with a manic frenzy...

"Star Scorching Demon Lotus!"

Whoosh!!

A fire lotus that was a few dozen times bigger than the ice lotus blossomed from Yun Che's body, swallowing all eight of the ice lotuses. Following Yun Che's continuous and explosive increase strength, the might of the Star Scorching Demon Lotus could not be compared to what it had been in the past. Even the ice lotuses that contained enormous amounts of cold energy and icy might could only last for less than five breaths of time in the phoenix flames, before quickly melting and turning into wisps of rising vapor.

Fire and water counters each other. What the phoenix flame burned wasn't merely the eight ice lotuses, but also the entire Frozen Cloud Formation. The light from the entire Frozen Cloud Great Formation began growing chaotic, and the speed of its rotation also fell by a large extent. Yun Che raised his sword with both hands, and the shadow of a wolf appeared behind him. With a great roar, a "Sky Wolf Slash" blasted forward.....

Boom boom boom!!

Under the long howl of the Sky Wolf, a deep ditch of seven metres wide and a hundred metres long opened up in the ground that held the profound formation. The entire Frozen Cloud Great Formation was directly split into two halves straight from the centre. All the fire on Yun Che extinguished, and his figure transformed into a swift shadow. With just a few leaps, he had already rushed past the Frozen Cloud Great Formation's area, and stood before the main entrance to the Frozen Cloud Asgard.

And at this time, the ice crystal gate that had been shut tightly suddenly opened. Together with a woman's cold and angry voice, a ray of cold sword light pierced straight at Yun Che's chest, "Who goes there, to actually dare to barge into my Frozen Cloud Asgard!"

The sword light that came toward him was incomparably chilling, but it was of no threat to Yun Che at all. With a casual swing of his arms, Dragon Fault racked up an enormous gust of heavy sword wind storm. Before the tip of the woman's sword could even come within seven metres of Yun Che, she was already thrown back by the violent heavy sword storm, landing back at the main entrance with a flip. On her beautiful jade-like face which was as cold as snow, the expression of utter shock was apparent.

To be able to get through the Frozen Cloud Asgard's protective spell, the trespasser must have extremely great might. Therefore, Chu Yueli had undertaken this task and struck out personally; However, she had not expected that the opponent's power would actually be at such a frightening level, to actually be able to knock her away with just the sword's wind.... The very moment the sword wind touched her, she felt as if a tremendous hammer had crashed onto her chest.

Upon clearly seeing the face of the intruder, the look of shock on her face instantly magnified: "Yun Che... you're not dead? You're actually not dead!"

The Frozen Cloud Asgard's gate was right in front of his eyes, and he only needed a few steps to enter. Yun Che suppressed down the turmoil in his heart, and spoke as he looked at Chu Yueli: "That's right, I am not dead! Let me in, I want to see Chu Yuechan!"

Frozen Cloud Asgard had always been in closed state, separated from the world, so even though Yun Che had already escaped from under the Sword Management Terrace for many days and even did something that shook the world, the Frozen Cloud Asgard hadn't know about Yun Che still being alive until today. Whether it was his survival or the shocking strength he had shown earlier, they all made Chu

Yueli extremely shocked in her heart. And as she heard him mention the words "Chu Yuechan", her heartstrings was instantly stabbed with pain: "You... you actually still have the face to find Sister! If it's not for you, how could she have broken the asgard rules, and become laughed at by the entire world. And if not for you, how would she be forced to discard her profound arts and become exiled from the Frozen Cloud Asgard forever... It's all because of you!"

Chu Yueli's words was as if a thunder had sounded beside Yun Che's ears. On the way here, he had been accompanied by fear at every single moment, afraid of hearing the news that he was most unwilling to hear. But after coming to the Frozen Cloud Asgard, the first sentence he heard about Chu Yuechan, was already a thunderbolt out of the blue.

Yun Che's rage, as if gasoline that has touched a spark, instantly started to crazily and uncontrollably burn. He rushed up with a "whoosh", grabbed up Chu Yueli's collar at once, and roared with a distorted ferocious face: "What did you say? What did you say just now? Say it again... SAY IT AGAIN!!"

The moment that Yun Che's fury exploded, Chu Yueli felt a sense of suffocation in her chest, and her entire body was tightly suppressed by a heavy imposing aura. The speed that Yun Che rushed toward her was not too fast, but she didn't even have the time to move at all before her collar was already caught by him. That face which distorted under extreme fury was also extremely close to her charming face. Under shock and anger, Chu Yueli subconsciously threw out a palm strike, and heavily smashed onto Yun Che's chest.

Yun Che's body was instantly blasted away, and consecutively retreated five or six steps... While the entirety of Chu Yueli's being fell into a dumbfounded state. That strike she sent out earlier was almost subconsciously done under anger, and at least used seventy percent of her force. It was enough to crack open a short mountain from within, yet when it hit Yun Che, it actually only blasted him back a few steps... Looking at his complexion, there was basically not even a hint of being injured!

From the time he "fell" at Heavenly Sword Villa, sixteen month has already passed. Within these sixteen months, just what had happened to him? Not only did he come back alive, his strength, actually also grew by such a terrifying extent!

"You said that Chu Yuechan had been crippled of her Profound Art and thrown out of the Frozen Cloud Asgard... Is that true!!" Yun Che gaze ruthlessly locked onto Chu Yueli, as he roared with his voice cracking. Right after, he suddenly muttered to himself: "She's the head of the Frozen Cloud's Seven Fairies. Apart from the secluded senior of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, her position is only second to the Asgard Mistress.... The only person who can do this to her... would be the Frozen Cloud Asgard's Asgard Mistress.... Only the Asgard Mistress!"

Before the Ranking Tournament, on the way to the Heavenly Sword Villa, he remembered that Cang Yue had told him that the current asgard mistress of the Frozen Cloud Asgard was Gong Yuxian who had already stepped into the Emperor Profound Realm forty years ago, and is currently reigning at the ultimate pinnacle level of the strongest practitioners!

Yun Che raised his head suddenly, within his eyes, there was as if two blood red balls of fire burning within his eyes. Rushing towards the Frozen Cloud Asgard, he roared loudly like a ferocious wolf: "Gong Yuxian! Get out right this moment!"

"Gong Yuxian, get out here right now... Right now!! Or else, I will throw your Frozen Cloud Asgard upside down, and even fowls and dogs wouldn't rest in peace! Get out here right now!!"

Yun Che's enraged roar was carried by Profound strength, and spread very far, reaching into every corner of the Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Standing before the main entrance of the Frozen Cloud Asgard and roaring for the Asgard Mistress to "Get out here right now", Yun Che was absolutely the first in all history!

Even if it were beings of the pinnacle level like Xiao Juetian and Fen Duanhui, they would still definitely retract all of their arrogant air when they arrive at the Frozen Cloud Asgard's territory, and keep from causing any offense as much as possible.

Yun Che was not someone who could become easily enraged. Oftentimes, he would appear angry on the surface, yet his mind would be incomparably calm. But this time, his anger crazily burned, and it could not be controlled no matter what; because this matter was related to Chu Yuechan... and also their child! Unless he had severed all of his emotions, and extinguished his soul, there was no way he could become calm!

Yun Che's snarl had undoubtedly ignited the ire of all who were in the Frozen Cloud Asgard. The Frozen Cloud Asgard was a sacred land that had stood for thousands of years, and was a place no one dared to provoke. Today, their asgard mistress was actually being taunted right in their own territory. Momentarily, the originally calm and empty Frozen Cloud Asgard shone flashed with icy glow from all directions, and all of the Frozen Cloud disciples appeared in the snow, gathering towards the palace gate.

From above the palace gate, five silhouettes clothed in white descended simultaneously. Each of them brought a wave of might that was enough to freeze the land. When they landed, ice spirits floated in the surroundings, and snow fluttered in the wind. Their appearances were peerlessly beautiful as if they were goddesses that descended to the mortal world, as their ethereal beauty made the entire world to lose its colors.

Other than Xia Qingyue, the six of the Frozen Cloud's Seven Fairies were: Murong Qianxue who was ranked second, Jun Lianqie, who was ranked third, Mu Lanyi, who was fourth, Chu Yueli, who was fifth, and Feng Hanyue, the sixth, as well as Feng Hanxue, who was seventh. All six had appeared in front of Yun Che.

Facing Yun Che who looked to be less than twenty years of age, all of their faces were all painted with surprise. But seeing the horrifying ditch behind him and the Frozen Cloud Great Formation which had been wrecked to an unrecognizable extent, all of their surprise was replaced by deep shock.

The appearance of the six from the Frozen Cloud's Seven Fairies, without even taking into account their fame and prestige, just by their proud and lofty disposition as well as their matchless beauty, the picture they made was already enough to dazzle any man and make their soul fly out. However, it was as if Yun Che didn't even see this beautiful scenery; his pair of eyes were filled with deep anger and hatred. Looking toward the front, he said with a overcast voice: "Not coming out? Then I'll have to.... pull you out myself!!"

During his low mumbling, Yun Che grabbed Dragon Fault, and rushed straight towards the palace door like an angered cheetah.

"Stop him!!"

Chu Yueli turned pale with fright. With a wave of her ice sword, an ice lotus blossomed from the tip of her sword, and pierced toward Yun Che's chest. From above, along with Chu Yueli's shocked cry, the other five Frozen Cloud Fairies attacked in unison, and a large number of ice lotuses bloomed at once. The cold wind howled, and the surroundings were frozen over in an instant.

"Scram!!"

Yun Che clenched his teeth, and with a furious howl, he ruthlessly smashed down Dragon Fault. The phoenix's flame and the Evil God's profound energy were released from the sword without holding back in the slightest, as the phoenix's and dragon's cry shook one's heart and soul.

Rumble!!

The ground burst apart, and the Frozen Cloud palace gate which possessed a powerful defensive profound formation and had stood its ground for thousands of years, was directly smashed into pieces, becoming mere useless rubble. The strong storm of energy swept away everything within three hundred metres in radius, and the ice and snow that would never thaw in ten thousand years began was swept up, filling the entire sky... While all of the Frozen Cloud's six fairies, who had strength to shock the entire world, were blown far away with a groan under the might of this single strike by Yun Che, just like snow-white butterflies being swept away by a storm.

The Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciples had all rushed over by then, and the first thing they saw, was the scene of their palace gate exploding and the Frozen Cloud's Six Fairies all being thrown away in one sword strike... In that instant, all their lips fell agape and could not be closed for a long while. Confusion and terror filled their eyes; because they had just witnessed the hardest to believe scenery in this world..