

## The Gods 321

### Chapter 321 - Frozen Cloud Asgard's Mistress

After blowing away the defense that the Frozen Cloud Six Fairies simultaneously constructed with a single sword strike, Yun Che clenched his teeth and formally stepped into the Frozen Cloud Asgard with rage burning up within him. At this moment, a furious voice descended from above: "Insolent one! You actually dare to barge into my Frozen Asgard and destroy my palace gate... Unforgivable!!"

A gust of bone-chilling blizzard arrived howling as it unyieldingly stopped Yun Che's advancing body. Yun Che gave a loud roar and with a swing of his heavy sword, the blizzard wave was blown away scattering instantly. After which, he smashed straight at the figure that was rapidly descending from the skies.

The person before him looked to be forty or fifty years old, and a wave of enormously oppressive might emanated from her... Her mightness of her strength, was above Fen Duanhun, above Xiao Juetian, and even above Ling Yuefeng! She was the strongest opponent Yun Che had ever encountered to date in the Blue Wind Empire! An peerless strong being who had stayed in the Emperor Profound Realm for forty whole years!

And this person, could only be the Mistress of the Frozen Cloud Asgard. Gong Yuxian!!

Yun Che's fury that was already surging grew even more intense. With flash of his body, four figures appeared in mid air, swung out four Phoenix Breaks that were charged with anger at the same time, as they mercilessly blasted straight for Gong Yuxian... Whose might stood proud in the world, that even the Emperor would have to act utmost courteous to her in dread, the Frozen Cloud Asgard's Mistress.

Gong Yuxian's eyebrows furrowed tight, and with a wave of her arm, a snow white long ribbon danced the air as it floated, striking all four Phoenix Breaks and scattering them. With another wave of her arm, the snow white long ribbon was knitted into the shape of a snowflake in the midst of its dance. Carrying a might that could shake the heavens and the cold of an icy world, it greeted straight for Yun Che's heavy sword!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The power of the Emperor Profound Realm exploded in the collisions, and even shook up the entirety of the Frozen Cloud Asgard as it faint shuddered. Three enormous overlapping holes broke open on the ground, and even the space above had almost collapsed under distortion. Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples who were relatively closer were directly flung away by the residual wave of Profound energy, letting out panicked, yet tender and sweet-sounding cries.

Yun Che landed on the ground with a flip, all the blood and air in his body tumbled. Right before him, Gong Yuxian landed slowly. Shock was written clearly across her face. Her gaze paused on Yun Che's face for a short while, and then swept past to the Dragon Fault in his hands. A cold light came from her solemn eyes, "To actually have such strength at such a young age, and also possesses an Emperor Profound Sword as well! Could it be, that you are a descendent of a certain Sacred Ground?"

Gong Yuxian was such a high level being, that no one would dare to not answer a question from her. Yet Yun Che continued to turn a deaf ear; his eyes were as if the bloodshot ones of cruel wolves, and glared at her as he spoke in a raspy voice, "Gong Yuxian! Chu Yuechan's profound art being crippled.... and was also chased out of the Frozen Asgard... Is that true! Speak!!"

"Mistress, he is Yun Che! He didn't die!" Chu Yueli shouted. Amongst all the people present, only she had seen Yun Che before.

"Yun Che!?" The tip of Gong Yuxian's brow moved. All the Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciples' faces revealed shock and complicated expressions as well... So he was Yun Che? The one who had snatched the championship of the Ranking Tournament with a profound strength of the True Profound Realm, who was also Xia Qingyue's husband, as well as the one who made Chu Yuechan pregnant, and shook up the entire of Blue Wind Empire... then unexpectedly fell at the Heavenly Sword Villa, that Yun Che?

Obtaining the title of champion in the Ranking Tournaments at seventeen years old, a True Profound Realm that matched Earth Profound Realm... With accomplishments like these, it was enough to look over the Blue Wind Empire with pride, and was also qualified enough let Gong Yuxian pay him attention. But after those few moves that Gong Yuxian had just exchanged with Yun Che, her heart could be said to have stirred up a stormy sea. Her Profound strength was at the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm, and yet she did not gain the slightest bit of advantage over Yun Che. Every time that Emperor Profound Heavy Sword was swung, its terrifying might was even enough to make her feel like her chest was being pressed by a huge rock, making her unable to breathe at all.

His true strength, is far more than a hundred times greater than what was spoken in the rumors!

Perhaps even compared the current Xia Qingyue, he isn't the slightest bit weaker!

This Yun Che can be considered an peerlessly talented being; it's no wonder why even Chu Yuechan had been moved by him.

"So you are Yun Che?" Gong Yuxian was both surprised and furious. The Frozen Cloud Asgard's thousand years of pristine reputation had been sullied, was precisely because of him; and being forced to shut the palace gate in seclusion, was also because of him! If Yun Che hadn't already fell earlier, she would have longed to leave the Frozen Asgard to kill him herself. Her brows sunk, as she said, "So you're actually still alive? And you have the gall to come up to my Frozen Cloud Asgard to condemn me? You caused Yuechan to violate the sectoral rules and, and destroyed my Frozen Asgard's thousand years of reputation....."

"Bull shit!" Yun Che voiced angrily, "What does your dog shit sectoral rules have to do with me! How am I in any way related to your thousand years of pristine reputation? In my eyes, your sectoral rules are practically the most dehumanizing chains in this world! And your so-called thousand years of pristine reputation, is even more of an enormous joke! While I and Chu Yuechan loved each other, took on hardships together, went through life and death together... The matters between the two of us, even the emperor of the heavens have no control over them! What right do you have to cripple her profound art, and chase her out of your sect!"

"Insolence!" Gong Yuxian raged, and spoke as she held back her emotions: "Yuechan is the direct disciple of mine whom I am proudest of. I treat her just like my own daughter, and all the Frozen Cloud

Arts she has learned have been taught by me. Even though I hate that she has caused the sect's reputation to become tainted, and wished so much to personally destroy that vile spawn in her womb, but how can I have the heart to cripple her profound arts and throw her out of the Asgard! The Frozen Cloud Arts is a supreme profound art of the ice attribute, it freezes the heart and chills the body. If a woman who trains in the Frozen Cloud Arts becomes pregnant, the child in her womb would be frozen to death in less than two months! This place is an area of perpetual snow and ice, the cold energy is extremely heavy, and therefore, it is the most suitable place to train in the Frozen Cloud Arts. But living under such heavy cold energy for too long, would similarly be fatal to the fetus! Yuechan, for you... and for that vile spawn you left in her body, had discarded her own profound arts on the spot and begged me on her knees to let her leave the Frozen Cloud Asgard!"

"....." Yun Che's mind experienced a loud crash, and instantly became a stretch of white. And in that white world, a portrayal of Little Fairy who was usually cold as profound ice, resolutely crippling her own profound arts for the sake of their child, and kneeling in front of Gong Yuxian while begging with tears, was slowly painted....

Previously, although he had liked Chu Yuechan and was infatuated with her pure and cold temperament and sensation, never did he feel like he had owed her anything. Even though she had saved him, however, in the Dragon Spirit training ground, he had also battled tooth and nail to protect her. Even regarding them becoming one, it was also done to save her life. But at this moment, he clearly knew that in his entire life, he would never be able to forget Chu Yuechan; in this entire life, he could not ever afford to let that infatuated heart even more tenacious and transparent than a diamond below that facade as lofty and prideful as a snow lotus, down.

Yun Che's face started to twitch. Following which, he laughed; his laugh was tinged with a little sadness, and a little cold mockery. His voice was low, but the anger in it had not lessened in the slightest: "Gong Yuxian, let me ask you... Back then, did you really not have any method of saving the child in her, as well as and her profound art, without making her leave the Frozen Cloud Asgard!"

Gong Yuxian's expression changed. Facing Yun Che's gaze which was cold as ice, the words that was about to exit her mouth, yet couldn't leave her lips for a long while.

Yun Che spoke in a somber tone: "Had you used Purple Veined Heavenly Crystal to temporarily seal her Profound veins, and protected the child in her womb the same way, then no matter the cold energy of the Frozen Cloud Arts, or the cold energy, it would be absolutely impossible for the child to be harmed! Purple Vein Heavenly Crystal is indeed incomparably valuable, but as a sect that has been standing for a thousand years, it's absolutely impossible to not be able to take out enough Purple Veined Heavenly Crystal! Gong Yuxian, you've been living for a hundred years, and are at the pinnacle of the Blue Wind Imperial City's practicing world, so don't tell me you did not know of such a method!!"

Yun Che's words had hit the nail straight on her head. Her face was somber, but when facing Yun Che's angry eyes, she was unable to say anything.

"Mistress, is this... true?" Chu Yueli questioned. And when she spoke, her hands tightened unconsciously.

"Sigh!" Gong Yuxian let out a long sigh, and said: "Back then, Chu Yuechan had suddenly discarded her profound arts herself, there simply wasn't enough time for me to stop her...."

“Bullshit!!” Yun Che’s furious voice cut Gong Yuxian short: “Even if she had suddenly crippled her profound arts, and you weren’t able to stop her in time... Then why did you allow her to leave the Frozen Cloud Asgard? Without profound arts, how would she protect herself? And with her profound arts crippled, her body would definitely be extremely weak for a long period of time, moreover that she was pregnant! If you had really cared for her, and saw her as your own daughter, you ought to have kept her in the Frozen Cloud Asgard. With the Purple Veined Heavenly Crystal to block out the cold energy, and the protection of your Frozen Asgard, she would definitely have been safe and sound until the child had been born! Yet you still chose to throw her out! All your excuses are just bull! What you really minded, was simply just your so-called thousand years of pristine reputation! Because only exiling her from the Frozen Cloud Asgard, would you be able to say that the sanctity of the Asgard had been preserved! For your so-called pristine reputation, everything else, even your so-called ‘daughter’ could decisively be thrown away!”

“Nonsense!” Gong Yuxian was sullen: “While Yuechan discarded her own profound arts, her profound strength is still within her! With her profound strength of the Emperor Profound Realm, in the entire Blue Wind Empire, just how many could even harm her!”

Yun Che took up his Dragon Fault, as a berserking aura released from his body: “I, Yun Che, am a person who will definitely repay debts of grace, but also grudge alike! If your Frozen Cloud Asgard had treated Chu Yuechan kindly, kept her in the Asgard and protected her as she gave birth to our child, I would have definitely become eternally grateful to your Frozen Cloud Asgard. Even if I had to sell my life for the sake of your Frozen Asgard, I would not have batted an eyelid! But regretfully, you have made a decision that I can’t help but resent... Gong Yuxian, you’d best pray that on the day I find her, she and our child are both safe and sound, or else, I’ll for certain take your life even if you were the queen mother of the heavens!!”

Each and every of Yun Che’s words was terribly pressing, and Gong Yuxian was also slowly losing control over the fury that she had fought to keep suppressed. She spoke with a heavy voice: “Regarding Yuechan, even though the punishment she had received was definitely not unjust, it is true that my handling of it had left much to be desired in terms of sensibility. But this cannot become a reason for you to cause a ruckus in my Frozen Cloud Asgard! What’s more, you’re the one who owes my Frozen Cloud Asgard first! My Frozen Cloud Asgard dates back for thousands of years, and nobody has ever dared to be so impudent. If you don’t give me a satisfactory account for what happened today, then don’t even think of leaving!”

“Account for it?” Yun Che laughed coldly, “The one who should be giving an account for this is you, not me! I don’t have any intentions of leaving now at all, either! Because I have yet to let you taste the repercussions of angering me!!”

The Profound energy from Yun Che exploded suddenly, causing the ice and snow that had just landed to be blown up to the air once again, filling the entire sky. Swinging up the Dragon Fault, an “Overlord’s Fury” directly blasted toward Gong Yuxian’s face. The screaming wind and dragon cry that seemed as if it came from above the heavens, resounded through the entire Frozen Cloud Asgard.

## **Chapter 322 – Soul Piercing Words**

Gong Yuxian wrinkled her brows at the berserkness and oppressive might of the strike as her body dropped down. When she landed on the ground, the long ribbon fluttered, and the magnificent ice around her dazzled. Amidst the whirling snow that filled the air, an ice lotus blossomed, towering toward the sky...

“Zap!!”

With a sound similar to the exploding sound of thunder, the berserk energy burst out like a violently surging tsunami. Even the ice beneath was roughly lifted up, and covered the whole sky within the range of vision.

Yun Che and Gong Yuxian fell back at the same time. All the surrounding ice and snow within nearly thousand meters from the place they were standing, had turned into extremely minute powder.

There was no one in the Blue Wind Empire who would dare to question Gong Yuxian’s strength. However, the momentary battle between Yun Che and Gong Yuxian, actually ended without either gaining an advantage over the other! This made all the Frozen Cloud disciples extremely shocked. But, the momentary battle further aroused Yun Che and Gong Yuxian’s fury. After the two stayed still for a while, Yun Che let out a wild roar as he waved the Dragon Fault. His body and sword was burning with the incomparably blazing phoenix flame.

Phoenix Flame burned the sky as ice and snow covered the sun. Along with an earsplitting explosion sound, the sword shadow and the tip of the ribbon continuously clashed together. It even produced terrible sounds like that of lightning and thunder.

Gong Yuxian’s figure floated and wandered within the ice, snow, and phoenix flame like a fantastic figure... This was the Absolute Movement Skill of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, Frozen Snow Dance Steps. Yun Che had seen it once when battling with Xia Qingyue in the Ranking Tournament. When Xia Qingyue used Frozen Snow Dance Steps, her posture was so outstandingly graceful and extraordinary that she looked very much like a fairy. It was unimaginably beautiful, and could’ve easily confused a person’s sight. However, as for Gong Yuxian, her steps were so ghostly that her movements were completely unpredictable! Yun Che used Star God’s Broken Shadow to deal with it... Even if it was only the third stage of the Star God’s Broken Shadow, it was in no way inferior to Gong Yuxian’s eighth stage Frozen Snow Dance Steps.

When comparing the two movement skills, the Frozen Snow Dance Steps, which she had trained in for nearly her whole life, was actually unable to gain the upper hand in the slightest!

A virtual image of an ice lotus began to blossom behind Gong Yuxian’s back, and gradually became substantial. As she released her move, hundred streaks of Ice Phoenix mirages were discharged with every wave of the ribbon... In the beginning of her battle with Yun Che, she didn’t really use her whole strength, but when she discovered that she was unable to do anything to him, she began to increase the amount of profound power she was using little by little. However, she was shocked to find that with every bit of increase in her profound power, the power of her opponent was also increasing bit by bit, and he wasn’t suppressed at all by her during the entire battle. Just when her move switched from Frozen Dance to Ice Phoenix’s Dance, his heavy sword began to let out a soul-shuddering dragon’s cry, and minced all the Ice Phoenixes.

In the blink of an eye, both of them had already exchanged more than hundred blows, yet neither of them was able to do anything to the other.

Both of them seemed to evenly match each other in strength.

However, among the two, one had been famous for dozens of years, and her might was known to everyone in the world. It was the Frozen Cloud Asgard Mistress whom everyone was afraid of!

But on the other side, it was just a nineteen year old young man!

All the disciples of the Frozen Cloud Asgard lost their voices in endless shock. After all, this battle between the two, completely overturned their perceptions.

“Frozen Heaven Coffin!”

As both of them got separated by some distance after their frantic collision, Gong Yuxian stabilized her body and brought her hands together before Yun Che could make his move. Along with successive “cracking” sounds, the place around Yun Che rapidly took shape of a crystalline ice coffin. The ice coffin wasn’t thick at all, but it was formed by the power of incomparably high density Frozen Cloud. Once someone was enclosed inside that ice coffin, even if it was an opponent of the same level as her, it would be impossible for them to break out of it in a short amount of time.

After successfully sealing off Yun Che, Gong Yuxian immediately let out a sigh of relief, and said in a stern voice: “With your current age and strength, you are comparable with the descendants of the Sacred Grounds! You’re almost as strong as our Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Xia Qingyue! Truly, I never thought that I’d be destroying such a genius from the Blue Wind Empire with my own hands! However, there’s no way I could forgive a person like you who has offended my Frozen Cloud Asgard!”

Yun Che turned a deaf ear to her, and smashed on the ice coffin, which produced a vibrating “bang” sound.

Gong Yuxian said in a cold voice: “This is the strongest sealing skill of my Frozen Cloud Asgard —— Frozen Heaven Coffin. Once a person is sealed within it, it’d be absolutely impossible for them to get out in a short amount of ti...”

Along with a cracking sound, long cracks quickly spread around the entire surface of the ice coffin. This immediately caused Gong Yuxian to stop talking halfway through the sentence, and her face showed a terrified expression.

With a sneer on his face, Yun Che’s second strike suddenly smashed down on the ice coffin again.

“Falling Moon Sinking Star!”

Bang!!

The Frozen Heaven Coffin immediately burst open into pieces with an exploding sound. Amidst the countless pieces of ice crystals that filled the whole sky, Yun Che’s silhouette moved with such intensity as if tearing open the space itself, and rushed over to Gong Yuxian with the demeanor of a ghost. Subsequently, the image of a blue wolf loftily emerged behind his back.

“Sky Wolf... Slash!”

The incomparably tenacious Frozen Heaven Coffin was actually smashed in two blows from Yun Che. Under the huge shock, Gong Yuxian found herself absent-minded for a moment. Then, her chest was struck by the wolf's exceedingly heavy blow that carried enough might to destroy a mountain.

"Pff!!"

The dreadfulness of the wolf silhouette's power, far exceeded Gong Yuxian's expectation. All of her internal organs were dislocated in a very short time, and her entire body was dyed in blood. As blood sprayed out from her mouth, she staggered continuously, moving more than ten steps backwards. A ghastly streak of blood could be seen at the corner of her mouth.

"Mistress!"

"Mistress!!"

The six fairies of the Frozen Cloud, who had turned pale with fright, quickly dashed over to Gong Yuxian, and stood before her in a guarding posture. The ice spirits surrounding their bodies moved chaotically as coldness bore through their hearts. However, what covered them even more was the extreme shock that didn't show any signs of disappearing... Although he used a sneak attack, the fact remained that Yun Che was able to injure Gong Yuxian!!

His battle strength completely broke the very foundation of their imaginations and perceptions... it was at least as strong as someone in the Emperor Profound Realm!

It was simply impossible to imagine the future accomplishments of someone like him who was already so strong even before turning twenty!

Yun Che didn't continue with his attacks, and withdrew his sword force in front of every Frozen Cloud disciple's line of sight. Even Dragon Fault had vanished without a trace from his hands.

"Gong Yuxian..." There were already no signs of anger in Yun Che's expression and eyes; a stillness that absolutely shouldn't be appearing on a person of his age had fully replaced it. It was as if he wasn't facing Frozen Cloud Asgard's Mistress, but a criminal who needed to be tried: "You simply can't understand my anger, just as I can't understand the significance of the Frozen Cloud Asgard's rules and clean reputation to you. Everything that you did to Yuechan, may not be wrong at all for someone in your position, but as for me, to make her leave to some other place, where she might find herself in a risky situation when she was pregnant, is an inexcusable mistake! You owe me this strike! "

Gong Yuxian slowly suppressed her internal injuries, and sternly said: "Your talent may be astonishing and exceptional, but you're extremely conceited, and your heart and mind are even more selfish and narrow! Yuechan was the last disciple that I personally taught after myself bringing her back to Frozen Cloud Asgard back then! I spent the majority of the latter half of my life, heart and blood on raising her, which eventually let her become famous all around the world as the Fairy of Frozen Beauty! So regardless of her violating the sect rules, staining Frozen Asgard's clean reputation, and even self-abolishing her profound art, I wouldn't have owed her in the least even if I abolished her with my own hands for no reason, and expelled her from our Frozen Asgard! As for you... hmph! You sullied my Frozen Asgard's disciple, and also defiled my Frozen Asgard's thousand years long of pristine reputation. As such, it wouldn't be too much even if I were to personally kill you. So why would I feel the need to

protect your and Yuechan's vile spawn?! Your questions and violent criticism have to be the biggest joke in the world!"

Yun Che slowly raised his eyebrows, and coldly said: "You say you don't owe Chu Yuechan anything? Heh... no! You do owe her! You owe her too much! If you hadn't met her back then, and brought her to the Frozen Cloud Asgard, she could also have the life of a normal girl. With her beauty that can overturn the world, she could have easily found a suitable man to accompany her throughout her life, and enjoyed the most intact emotions as well as the most perfect life. But you, aside from making her obtain a strong power, what else did you give to her? Was she ever able to laugh, cry, or be happy even once? She spent her every day under this frozen sky and snowy land, completely absorbed in practicing the Frozen Cloud Arts. Fettered by the rules of your sect, there was no way for her to touch the emotions she originally possessed as a woman... What you did for her, was to almost make a living person like her into an ice sculpture with completely frozen emotions!!

"You nearly destroyed her entire life!"

"Although she and I had been acquaintances for a brief period of time, she willingly abandoned her life of several decades she had in Frozen Cloud Asgard for me. It was during the short time that I let her change back to a true woman, no longer an emotionless ice sculpture sealed by the Frozen Cloud anymore!" Yun Che's voice gradually became lonely: "Your Frozen Cloud Asgard's tradition of collecting extremely talented and beautiful girls every year from all over the place, and bringing them in the Frozen Asgard, is the same as fettering them for the rest of their life. In order to continue your Frozen Asgard's foundation, you've ruined the intact fates that many of the extremely outstanding girls brought to this place were supposed to enjoy! Even if I call the sect rules of your Frozen Cloud Asgard as the world's most savage shackles, I wouldn't be accusing you wrongly even a bit! The Frozen Cloud Asgard is an existence akin to the Sacred Grounds in the hearts of countless people, but in my eyes, it's nothing more than a tomb of the living dead, which shouldn't exist in this world!"

"You... you... shut your mouth!" Gong Yuxian let out a loud roar, and her face twitched for a second... That's right, it actually twitched! Even Yun Che didn't think that his speech would make her give such a huge reaction. However, all the girls of the Frozen Cloud were only staring blankly, as no one had brought up such a topic as Yun Che did in front of them before. The kind of words he spoke not only vilified their sect but also insulted it, so they should've been angry, and rejected the validity of his accuses. But each and every word he said penetrated deep inside the silent depths of their souls like a spell, and suddenly set their emotions, that were impossible to remain completely faded out for eternity, into motion.

Yun Che faintly glanced at Gong Yuxian, and continued: "You say I'm a selfish person, and I completely agree with your words, as I'm originally an extremely selfish person! If I have to make a choice between the lives of countless innocent people who are unrelated to me and Chu Yuechan's life, I would immediately kill those countless innocent people without any hesitation at all! That's how selfish I am! For Chu Yuechan, I can bear any nightmare or sin, but for you... and the Frozen Cloud Asgard, it's simply impossible to ever feel such feelings!"

Gong Yuxian: "..."



Yun Che turned around, and indifferently said: "Although I resent you for expelling Chu Yuechan from the Frozen Cloud Asgard, but I simultaneously feel glad about it. Because when I find her, she would completely belong to me, for there would be no relation between your Frozen Cloud Asgard and Chu Yuechan anymore! She wouldn't need to be restrained and burdened by your heavy fetters that only serve to shackle one's heart!"

After he finished speaking, Yun Che lifted his leg and slowly walked toward the outside of the palace gate.

"Don't block his path!" Gong Yuxian reached out with her hands, grabbing Murong Qianxue and Jun Lianqie who were thinking of chasing after him, and said with a pale face: "You are... not his opponent. Let him go."

When she finished talking, her body, that shouldn't have suffered any great internal injury, slowly sank down on the ground, as if she had exhausted all her strength. Both her eyes lost spirit, and she couldn't even hear the shouts of surprise near her ears.

Within her mind, the figure of a young man emerged as if she was in a dream... It was the person who had thawed her frozen and sealed heart with his thoroughly genuine feelings, and then she experienced with him all the happiness that she never felt before in the Frozen Cloud Asgard... However, she wasn't as courageous as Chu Yuechan... and stepped back from the relationship... She broke her ties with him... and they never saw each other again... Afterwards, she found his ice-cold corpse that was still releasing an aura of sorrow at the extreme border of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, where they had met for the first time...

It had already been eighty years since then. The thing that should have been a beautiful dream, had actually become the most heartrending nightmare for her. After countless stings of pain she felt over the period of a long time, she believed that her soul had already completely frozen over and wouldn't waver anymore.

What Yun Che said, suddenly awakened the nightmare that she had always continuously tried to forget with all her heart, and made her heart throb...

### **Chapter 323 – Anxious to Return**

Without anyone chasing after him, Yun Che walked away from the Frozen Cloud Asgard. Walking amidst the frozen sky and snowy land, he looked at the vast expanse of whiteness that dyed the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, feeling indecisive and helpless for the first time within his heart.

Little Fairy, where are you... Just where did you go... What am I supposed to do to find you...

Jasmine could clearly sense his mental state, and said indifferently: "Perhaps you don't need to deliberately seek her. Given your current influence, the news that you are alive would rapidly spread, and it won't take long for her to hear about it too. At that time, she will naturally take the initiative to come look for you."

"No!" Yun Che shook his head before saying with a sigh: "You don't understand her. She is too cold, and she is used to being lonely and cheerless. She has never wished to have any form of contact with any strangers. Since she is pregnant and had self-abolished her profound art, she will surely avoid inhabited

places even more, at all costs, to protect the child... Otherwise, given her unparalleled looks and temperament that can evoke disturbance wherever she goes, how come there would be no news about someone discovering her after leaving Frozen Cloud Asgard for so long? Even Senior Sister Xueruo didn't know about her expulsion from the Frozen Cloud Asgard... So she would have definitely gone to some miserable and desolate place similar to Frozen Cloud Asgard, where she could remain cut off from the rest of the world. A place where no one would disturb her, or harm our child... As such, there would be no way for her to know that I am still alive... and I also don't know where I should go look for her."

"Someone's coming!" Jasmine said all of a sudden.

Yun Che immediately raised his eyebrows. From the direction of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, a white figure was rushing toward him at an extreme rate, and very soon appeared in his line of sight.

The figure was actually a huge snow-white bird type profound beast. It was over ten meters tall, and its whole body was as white as snow. The features of its body appeared similar to a falcon's, but it was even more robust, mighty and towering. Its head was similar to that of a hawk, but it was much more noble and lofty. Its claws were like hooks, and its eyes gave the impression of cold blades. It had a great majestic aura, and its speed was even greater, like a lightning. A girl in white dress was riding on its back, and pitch-black hair, like night, hung down to her waist. She seemed like a plum flower in the midst of innumerable mountains and countless snow, presenting purity and holiness along with a glamorous beauty.

"Chu Yue...li?" Yun Che's brows slightly wrinkled. He stopped walking, and silently watched Chu Yueli approach.

With its extreme speed, the snow-white profound beast quickly arrived before Yun Che in no time. Chu Yueli twisted her slender waist, shook off the snow, and amidst the faintly cold fragrant wind, she swiftly landed ahead of Yun Che like a snow maiden descending to the world, confronting the icy pair of eyes coldly looking at her.

Yun Che's eyebrows unconsciously raised up, but they immediately relaxed a bit when let alone killing intent... he didn't even feel any hostility from Chu Yueli.

"You can be at ease, as I have not come to cause trouble for you. Right now, I am not your match." Chu Yueli started talking before Yun Che did. Her voice was like a cold water crystal, ice-cold and clear: "In the beginning, I hated you to the bone because of what happened with my sister, but now, all of a sudden, I don't hate you anymore... Although you did disservice to the Frozen Cloud Asgard, trampling my Asgard, destroying my palace gate, and injuring my Asgard Mistress... however, doing all that has finally made you worthy of Elder Sister."

"You chased me all the way just to say these things to me?" Yun Che asked.

Chu Yueli lifted up her jade arm, and made a simple gesture. Immediately afterwards, the large, fully snow-white bird moved in a circular motion, and quickly flew down from the sky. Then, it folded its wings and landed obediently beside Chu Yueli... From its body, Yun Che clearly felt the aura of the Sky Profound Realm!

Could this be a Sky Profound Beast?

“This is a Snow Phoenix Beast. A powerful Sky Profound Beast that only exists in this Snow Region of Extreme Ice. Even in the entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice, there are only three of them. Although it is a Sky Profound beast, its nature is extremely gentle, and is even easier to tame and make it one’s contracted profound beast than most of the Earth Profound beasts.” Chu Yueli lightly said: “Even if your current strength is extremely astonishing, due to the limitation of profound power, you aren’t capable of flight. There isn’t any profound mark of a contracted beast on your hand either, so I’m giving you this Snow Phoenix Beast to make it your contracted profound beast.”

Halfway through Chu Yueli’s talk, Yun Che faintly guessed what she wanted to do. The value of a Sky Profound Realm contracted profound beast, was no less than a Sky Profound Weapon! Even if it was the Four Major Sects, they won’t have more than two or three contracted profound beasts of this level. So for Chu Yueli to be willing to give him something so precious, was no different from a gargantuan gift to him. But Yun Che didn’t give it much thought, and directly shook his head: “No need for that! I’m not used to travelling on profound beasts, and going on foot is also a kind of training for me.”

However, his reaction wasn’t at all unexpected to Chu Yueli, as she coldly said: “It’s called Little Chan, and the one who caught it live and tamed it was Elder Sister. Its one and sole owner until now, was also Elder Sister.”

Yun Che suddenly raised his eyebrows. A glint of light flashed past his eyes, showing the wavering of his decision, as he looked at the obedient Snow Phoenix Beast.

“Elder Sister severed her contract with it before leaving the Frozen Cloud Asgard, and let it stay at Frozen Cloud Asgard. It seems she didn’t want to be found out due to this Snow Phoenix Beast. If you want to go look for Elder Sister, then bring it along with you. It was born in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, but it can equally adapt to torrid heat and dry weather. In addition, it possesses the two attributes of wind and water. Not only can it travel the distance of one thousand five hundred kilometers within a day, it also possesses a powerful offense. Moreover, since Elder Sister was its first master, it surely has not forgotten her aura even after she had broken off the contract, so it can perhaps help you to find Elder Sister even faster.” After she finished speaking, Chu Yueli further added a sentence: “Me giving it to you, is not to help you or anything, but simply for the sake of my Elder Sister.”

Yun Che’s eyes fluctuated for a bit, then he suddenly jumped up and extended his hand. A drop of blood flowed out of his fingertip, and he dropped it between the brows of the Snow Phoenix Beast.

The Snow Phoenix Beast spread opened its wings, and its mouth released a light cry. Rays of light faintly flickered between its brows... and then, a white-colored contracted profound seal appeared on the back of Yun Che’s hand, before slowly concealing within his hand.

With the help of the contract imprint that Chu Yuechan had left behind, Yun Che quickly succeeded in contracting with the Snow Phoenix Beast. The Snow Phoenix Beast let out a long cry, and flew up at low altitude. Then, it landed at Yun Che’s side.

“Thanks.” Yun Che expressed his gratitude with extreme indifference.

Chu Yueli lightly nodded, and without saying anything else, she floated up in the sky with the intent to leave.

“What about Qingyue? Why didn’t I see her there?” Yun Che suddenly questioned her.

Chu Yueli's body stopped in the air, and she said after a little hesitation: "One year ago, Qingyue passed through the thirty-third floor of Ice Purgatory Trial, and became the first person in my Asgard to break through the thirtieth floor since the past nine hundred years. Nowadays, she is busy comprehending the divine art under the Frozen Prison which the ancestor had left behind one thousand years ago that hasn't been successfully comprehended by anyone before —— Frozen End Divine Art. So even I do not know when she will be coming out of the Ice Purgatory. As you are nominally her husband, and also her great benefactor, if you want to leave a message for her, I can pass it on to her the day she comes out of the Ice Purgatory."

After remaining silent for a while, Yun Che slightly shook his head: "That won't be necessary."

Chu Yueli didn't speak any longer. She traveled through the snow and soon disappeared from Yun Che's line of sight.

"Chan'er..." Yun Che went over to the Snow Phoenix Beast. He reached out his hand, and gently stroked its icy smooth snow-white wings for a while, before he softly said: "This is fine too. Let's go together to look for your mistress."

However, from where was he supposed to begin the search? And, how should he look around for her?

Looking at the white and boundless field before his eyes, Yun Che felt at a loss. He faced toward the north, turned toward the west, then faced toward the south... Finally, his gaze fixed at the east.

East... Floating Cloud City... Grandfather, little aunt...

The light in Yun Che's eyes fiercely trembled.

Soon it would be a full three whole years since he left Xiao Clan.

Three years...

When he was trapped under the Sword Management Terrace, he had thought that he wouldn't be able to fulfill his promise to return in three years. But he lived through the predicament, and came out well and safe. His strength was also already enough to never let his grandfather and little aunt be bullied and humiliated by anyone in Floating Cloud City again...

The figures of his grandfather and little aunt became increasingly clearer in his mind, and they gradually occupied all of his thoughts...

"Chan'er, let's go!"

The Snow Phoenix Beast let out a long cry. It flapped its wings as it flew up in the air, causing the sky to be filled with ice and snow. Yun Che jumped up, and landed on the Snow Phoenix Beast's back. Then, together with the Snow Phoenix Beast, he transformed into a long white figure, and disappeared at the end of the sky within the blink of an eye.

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As a Sky Profound Beast, the speed and endurance of the Snow Phoenix Beast was incomparably amazing. When Chu Yueli said that it could "travel one thousand five hundred kilometers within a day," she wasn't exaggerating in the least.

After leaving Heavenly Sword Villa, Yun Che had traveled day and night, hurrying to the Blue Wind Imperial City, and disrupted Fen Juecheng's bride escort. He had originally thought of rushing back to Floating Cloud City after staying in the Imperial City for a day, but when he suddenly found out about Chu Yuechan's matter, he had to change his mind and rushed to the Snow Region of Extreme Ice while burning with anxiety... Now, although Chu Yuechan's matter had left a deep impression on his mind, the land was boundless and he had no clue about the starting point of his search. So the time of when he could meet her again, only depended on the wishes of the heavens. With his heart set on speeding home, he traveled day and night like lightning, heading toward the east. According to the distance he remembered, he was getting closer and closer to the incomparably familiar Floating Cloud City.

This day, he arrived over the skies of the New Moon City.

Even though he had stayed in New Moon City for a very short time, he encountered all kinds of accidents. It was also the New Moon City where he met Cang Yue, and was brought to the Blue Wind Imperial City. Then, right after that, he experienced a series of trials and hardships. It could be said that running into Cang Yue in New Moon City, was a huge turning point of his fate.

He still remembered that after arriving in New Moon City, he first looked for Sikong Han in accordance with Xiao Lie's wish, to have a place arranged for him to stay. Afterwards, he directly entered the New Moon Profound Palace... But in the end, he only stopped over for only less than two days in the New Moon Profound Palace.

After thinking about the past events, Yun Che put away the Snow Phoenix Beast within his contracted profound seal, and straightaway landed inside the New Moon Profound Palace.

"...Have you heard!? Yun Che didn't even die that time. He was alive and went back to Blue Wind Imperial City. There he snatched back the Blue Moon Princess during the Burning Heaven Young Master's bride escort, and heavily injured Fen Juecheng... I heard there were a total of eight Sky Profound experts escorting him... eight of them, you know! But surprisingly, Yun Che had single-handedly beat the hell out of them! The might he showed was practically like that of a completely unrestrained powerful tyrant!"

"Nonsense! Is there even anyone around who doesn't know about it?! However, that eight Sky Profound experts part of your information seems to be wrong. According to what I heard, there were twenty Sky Profound Experts accompanying Fen Juecheng, and all of them were one by one pounded down by Senior Brother Yun Che. Then, that usually overbearing Burning Heaven Young Master was directly beaten into an abused dog, and in the end, while showing great mercy, Yun Che spared his sorry life. After that, he just dejectedly ran away back to the Burning Heaven Clan. Senior Brother Yun Che is simply the greatest genius of the Blue Wind Empire!" When the young man mentioned the four words "Senior Brother Yun Che," his eyes released a light of infatuation. Thinking about the fact that he could truly call himself Yun Che's younger brother, as Yun Che had once stayed in the New Moon Profound Palace, he felt himself so fortunate that he almost passed out.

Right after landing on the ground, Yun Che made his way to a place where he could hide himself from others, and the first thing he heard, were rumors related to him.

He still didn't know that because he had once become New Moon Profound Palace's disciple for a brief period of time, the popularity of the New Moon Profound Palace had soared explosively. Its fame had

transcended all the other branch Profound Palaces, and was only second to the core Blue Wind Profound Palace.

### **Chapter 324 - Returning to Floating Cloud**

“You two are still not heading off to train at this time, what are you chit-chatting here for?”

A man of just over twenty with dignified features walked over. But facing his chiding, the two profound palace disciples who were discussing about Yun Che wasn't scared at all. They simultaneously let out a “heh heh”, and said: “Instructor Sikong, we were wrong, please don't get mad, your honor, we'll go back to the training room right now.”

As this person appeared, Yun Che slightly froze, because he was actually someone he himself knew... Sikong Han's son, Sikong Du, who had given him great help in the Blue Wind Profound Palace back then!

Hm? Instructor Sikong? He had said before, that he wouldn't remain in the Imperial City after graduating from the Blue Wind Profound Palace, and would go back home to New Moon City in order to avoid the Imperial Family's chaos. So he really did that, and even became an instructor in New Moon Profound Palace... Even though he was very young, and not much older than the Profound Palace's disciples, the current him had already officially stepped into the Spirit Profound Realm, and was entirely qualified to be the instructor of these disciples.

“Ah right, Instructor Sikong. I heard that when you were at Blue Wind Profound Palace back then, you had met with Yun Che before. Is that true?”

Sikong Du's gaze moved, and slightly nodded: “His grandfather and my father had an old friendship, so when he first entered the Blue Wind Profound Palace, I voluntarily looked for him, and also tried to give him some help. But thinking about it later, trying to self-righteously help such a peerless genius with my insignificant abilities, really was somewhat naive and laughable... Alright, go train already, this place is not for you to chit-chat in.”

“Yes, Instructor Sikong.”

The two Profound Palace Disciples quickly ran away. Sikong Du, as if thought of something, made a very melancholic sigh. Just as he was about to take a step, a voice suddenly came from his right side: “Senior Brother Sikong, long time no see.”

Sikong Du turned his eyes to the right, then turned his entire body around and stared wide-eyed at Yun Che who was walking toward him, as he almost couldn't believe his own eyes: “Yun Che!? Why... why are you here?”

“Shh!” Yun Che hastily made a shushing gesture, afraid that Sikong Du's voice would attract others here. He walked closer and said: “I didn't think that Senior Brother Sikong would actually become an instructor at New Moon Profound Palace, it's really surprising... I'm guessing, that you ought to be the youngest instructor in New Moon Profound Palace's history?”

“I'm only a intern instructor right now. A part of it, is also borrowing my father's convenience.” Sikong Du appraised Yun Che from head to toe; the astonishment in his eyes remained for a long time. He laughed self-mockingly: “But these little accomplishments of mine, simply can't even be mentioned when compared to yours.”

“What Senior Brother Sikong is saying, isn’t true.” Yun Che said sincerely: “When I first came to Blue Wind Profound Palace, Brother Sikong had helped and guided me greatly. Without Brother Sikong’s help, it would be simply impossible for me to settle within the Profound Palace so quickly. These, I have always tightly remembered in my heart.”

“Hahahaha.” Sikong Du laughed candidly, and said with praise: “No pretentiousness, no pretense, and no haughtiness. Compared to those geniuses of those great sects nurtured using background and resources, it’s unknown just how many times better you are.” His gaze swept through the surroundings, and he said: “Let’s get to the main point now; for you to especially come back here, there ought to be something important you need to do right? As of now, I can be considered as settled here in the New Moon Profound Palace. If it’s something regarding New Moon Profound Palace, perhaps I can be of help.”

Yun Che slightly nodded, and said: “I did indeed come here for a matter, and need Elder Sikong’s assistance. May I inquire where is he currently?”

“My father?” Sikong Du stopped for a bit, then said: “Father just happened to have gone to the south two days ago, and only can return after three days at the very least... If it’s not something too important, you can tell me, and I may be of help.”

“It’s not too great of a matter.” Yun Che did not hesitate, and said: “I am currently about to head back to Floating Cloud City, and pick my grandfather and little aunt with me. Xiao Clan is cowardly and heartless, and owes my grandpa and little aunt too much. After my reunion with them, it’s not possible for me to let them remain in the Xiao Clan anymore. The Imperial City is currently full of foul air, and adding to all the different forces over there, the situation is complicated. I won’t be at ease to settle them down there either, so...”

Regarding the matter of Yun Che and Xiao Clan, Sikong Du had heard from Sikong Han before. He instantly understood, and said while smiling: “I had thought it would be something difficult, so it was actually such a simple matter. This matter does not need to go through my father, I can promise here right now, if Uncle Xiao is willing to come here, any of positions up to vice palace chief or instructor, down to security or just nothing but relaxation, Uncle Xiao can freely choose. In here, absolutely no one would treat him badly.”

Sikong Du laughed and said: “Besides, with your reputation, to settle your grandfather down at our New Moon Profound Palace, Palace Chief Zhou and even the New Moon City’s Mayor would wish to personally shoulder a carriage to greet him. And perhaps, even Blue Wind Profound Palace would come from afar to grab them. This is not you asking us for help, but is gifting New Moon Profound Palace with a colossal present.”

Yun Che knowingly smiled, and said: “Alright, then I’ll bother Senior Brother Sikong for this. I will be heading back to Floating Cloud City right now.”

“Be careful on the way. I heard that after you crashed Fen Juecheng and Princess Cangyue’s wedding, and gravely wounded Fen Juecheng, Burning Heaven Clan’s people are searching for you everywhere. A thousand year sect like Burning Heaven Clan, had never received such humiliation before. Even though you are already extremely famous and there are a lot of supporters and admirers of you, Burning

Heaven Clan would certainly not just let it go. It's best if you can hide your tracks at all times." Sikong Du reminded.

Yun Che made a casual smile: "I got it."

Everyone all knew that Yun Che had crashed Burning Heaven Clan's Young Clan Master's bridal escort, but they did not know that Yun Che had counter-killed the eight Sky Profound Realm experts Burning Heaven Clan had sent to hunt him down... And that even included the Great Elder. Otherwise, Blue Wind Empire would have been even more intensely stirred because of him.

"Ah right, there's something that happened, I don't know would be of help to you or not." Sikong Du recalled something, and suddenly spoke: "When I returned from sending my father outside New Moon City away a few days ago, I faintly saw a very familiar annoying face. You also know this person, and seemed to have conflicted with you before."

"Who?" Yun Che questioned.

"Fen Juechen!"

"Him?" Yun Che froze for a bit. Fen Juechen, Fen Duanhun's third son. Because he was at odds with Fen Juebi, he left the Burning Heaven Clan and entered Blue Wind Profound Palace, and held number one on the Inner Palace's Heavenly Profound Rankings. Yet on the day of departure to Heavenly Sword Villa, in order to participate in the Ranking Tournament, he was beaten down by Yun Che for angering him! And because of that, he wasn't able to attend the Ranking Tournament. There were no news of him at all after that.

"When I left the Blue Wind Profound Palace, from the rumors, it seems that he had returned to Burning Heaven Clan because of Fen Juebi's death, and I didn't pay him attention any longer. That day I took a hurried glance, and it seemed to be him. But he has no reason to appear here, and there aren't any off movements from Burning Heaven's Branch Clan either... Or perhaps I was just seeing things." Sikong Du said hesitatingly.

Yun Che pondered for a while, then said as he nodded: "I understand. Senior Brother Sikong, thank you for telling me these. We should be meeting again very soon."

After exchanging Sound Transmission Imprints with Sikong Du, Yun Che left New Moon Profound Palace, and rushed straight toward Floating Cloud City riding the Snow Phoenix Beast.

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As the smallest city of Blue Wind Empire, Floating Cloud City seemed to never have any fate with "lively" and "bustling".

When the small city that appeared slightly quiet and old appeared in full view, Yun Che's heart uncontrollably jumped with "thump" "thump" sounds.

Having lived here for sixteen years, how could Yun Che not have any emotions toward the small city that carried all his childhood memories.

The Floating Cloud City within his vision became increasingly nearer and bigger; slowly, he faintly saw Xiao Clan's location, and that dark-green colored rear mountain behind Xiao Clan.



A nostalgic emotion rippled within his heart as the silhouettes of two people emerged in his mind with incomparable clarity. The desire to immediately see them was as intense as a flood being held back by a dam. Looking forward, his eyes became faintly misty, and uncontrollable mutters to himself came from his mouth: "Grandpa, Little Aunt, I'm back... I'm back.... I will never let anyone oppress and harm you ever again...."

As his emotions flooded, he had already arrived above Floating Cloud City's city gates. If he were to continue, the Snow Phoenix Beast would no doubt instigate a huge uproar within the entire city. Yun Che put away the Snow Phoenix Beast, landed outside of the city gates, and walked into the familiar yet slightly foreign Floating Cloud City on foot.

Unwittingly, three years had already passed.

These three years of experience, thinking from it now, were really like a dream.

At first, when he left Floating Cloud City with swallowed hatred, he swore to come back with strength enough to crush Xiao Clan within three years, and make the entire Xiao Clan beg his Grandfather and Little Aunt to leave the Reflection Gorge on their knees... And that time, even though he swore it, he clearly knew how difficult it was to achieve it. Thus, he desperately trained and cultivated with all his might, and desperately provoked enemies to enhance himself to the greatest extent.

At that time he wouldn't have thought that after three years, his strength would become far more than just being able to crush Xiao Clan... The Xiao Clan at this moment, before the level of his current strength, wasn't even qualified for him to spare a straight glance.

Walking on Floating Cloud City's ground, Yun Che's steps were actually somewhat unsteady. Even though his heart was incomparably eager, his steps were actually not that fast. He was thinking, that after meeting Grandpa and Little Aunt, just how should he hug them, and what should he say to them; should he laugh, or should he cry...

There weren't too few nor too many pedestrians in Floating Cloud City's streets. Everyone walked hurriedly, and there wasn't anyone to notice him. Even if they brushed past his shoulders, there wasn't anyone who would directly discern him as that wastrel and joke who was chased out of Floating Cloud City three years ago.

Yun Che walked through one street after another, as he increasingly neared Xiao Clan. At this time, he stopped his steps, raised his head and looked at the dignified gate before him. Two huge golden words were engraved on the sign above the gate:

Xia Manor.

This was Xia Qingyue and Xia Yuanba's home.

As a merchant family, Xia Manor would ordinarily always emit a kind of bustling air that carried the smell of commerce. But standing before Xia Manor's gate right now, what Yun Che felt was a sort of silence never recorded in his memories. He stood there for a long while, and did not continue forward. Instead, he hid his presence, vaulted high up over the wall, and silently landed within Xia Manor's great courtyard.

**Chapter 325 - Entering with a Kick**

As the richest family of Floating Cloud City, just the various kinds of servants and maids already amounted to two or three hundred, and the atmosphere was normally exuberant and rowdy when they entered and exited. But when Yun Che entered, there was only a green clothed male servant gently sweeping the ground in the empty courtyard. Most of the hundreds of houses and halls had their doors tightly shut, making the atmosphere lifeless and stagnant. Only those rare and valuable flowers and plants that were still blooming with life became the only signs of vitality in the place.

Yun Che's heart slightly felt anxious.

What was going on? Why would this place be so quiet and still? Where were the Xia Family's people? Where were Uncle Xia and the others?

Yun Che originally snuck in here with the intention to directly find Xia Hongyi and ask him if Xia Yuanba had returned here, but didn't expect that he would actually see such a desolate scene. As he was dazed, he didn't deliberately hide his figure either. That servant who was sweeping the ground saw him the moment he turned around, and instantly screamed out startled: "Who... Who are you? When did you get in..."

As he screamed halfway, he discerned Yun Che's face and instantly froze for a moment, and said hesitatingly: "You... aren't you Xiao Family's... um..."

Even though it had been three years already, other than some added coldness between Yun Che's brows, there wasn't really much change to his appearance. After all, the higher one's profound strength realm was, the slower age would leave scars on one's body. With the few great divine arts on him, as well as the blood of Phoenix and Dragon God, he had at least, over a thousand years of lifespan.

Yun Che advanced a few steps forward, and spoke without beating around the bush: "I am precisely that Yun Che who was kicked out of the Xiao Clan three years ago! Tell me, what happened to Xia Family? Where's your lord? Has your Young Master come back in these two years? Why did Xia Family become like this?"

That servant lad looked fixedly at Yun Che for a while, and his expression became sullen at once: "My Lord... lord has left... He left a year ago..."

"Left?" Yun Che's brows knitted: "Where did he go? Why did he leave?"

The servant's voice started to carry a tearful tone: "My Lord did not want to leave either, but he really has gone through too much... I accompanied my Lord for over twenty years. He is gentle, kind and never sorrowful on the surface, but I had always known the pain inside him.... Ten-odd years ago, Madam had already passed away; after that, my Lord had often washed his face with his own tears when alone. For an entire ten-odd years, he never remarried. Later... later on, Young Miss entered the Frozen Cloud Asgard, and became a person half out of the world. But then my Lord, at the very least, still had Young Master... But even Young Master went missing; if said he's alive, there was still no one who could find his live person, but if said he's dead, no one could find his corpse either. No one knew just where he went, and whether he is still alive or not... Madam is gone, Young Miss became one of the Frozen Cloud Asgard's people, and now my Lord's only son went missing, his life uncertain. Even though my Lord had experienced trials and hardships for over half his lifetime, he still couldn't handle it!"

“...Then where did he go? Don’t tell me, he went to search for your Young Master?” Yun Che said as his heart tightened.

“Yes.” The servant nodded: “My Lord said that if Young Master was really gone, then what was the point of the family being ten times more wealthier? A year ago, my Lord sold off the family possessions, disbanded the servants, and left by himself, only leaving I and Old Liu to keep an eye on this big and empty courtyard.”

“Then did he say where he was heading to?” Yun Che anxiously asked. Xia Hongyi only had Xia Yuanba as his only son. With no news of him and his life or death uncertain, it was indeed an unendurable blow.

The servant thought for a long while, and said: “When my Lord left, I also asked where he was heading to, but he did not tell me. However, I remember when I helped my Lord pack his things, my Lord held an ebony wood tablet and felt it for a long time. I secretly paid attention to that tablet. There were no words on the tablet at all, but on their engraved... a black colored crescent moon marking.”

Black colored... crescent moon...

Black moon?

Black Moon Merchant Guild!

As the biggest merchant guild in the Profound Sky Continent, the Black Moon Merchant Guild was present throughout every single city and town in the continent, and could be said as to have a finger in every pie. Also, its strong point was not simple because it was the greatest mercantile empire, it also controlled the most intricate information network in the continent. The profit that the Black Moon Merchant Guild made from selling information annually, was also an astronomical number that was difficult to imagine.

Since he had a Black Moon Merchant Guild’s tablet, Xia Hongyi probably had some kind of relationship with the Black Moon Merchant Guild. And if he were to search for Xia Yuanba, relying on the Black Moon Merchant Guild’s information network, was unquestionably the most reliable method.

However, even though the Xia Family was the wealthiest in Floating Cloud City, in the eyes of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, or even just a branch of a Branch Merchant Guild, it simply wasn’t worth mentioning at all. So how would he be related to the Black Moon Merchant Guild? Could it be that he had some friends in Black Moon Merchant Guild, or had helped them in some way?

“Don’t worry, your Young Master is going to be fine. Uncle Xia is a prudent person, and nothing will happen to him either. They should be reunited very soon.” Yun Che comforted, which also could be said as comforting himself. He didn’t know just where Xia Yuanba had went. Even after Cang Yue mobilized the Imperial Family’s power and searched for so long, there were still no news regarding him at all.

“My Lord had always been kind at heart, and even treated us servants the same as family. Just why did he end up with such a fate, to have been separated from both wife and children. Sigh, the heavens are really unjust. I wonder just when my Lord will come back.” The servant spoke with tears in his eyes.

Yun Che did not speak anymore, and left Xia Manor with a slightly heavy heart.

“Yuanba, just where exactly did you go? If you’ve already gotten news of me still being alive, then come back soon... I did not die from saving you. Instead, I even met my first blood relative, and even gained a great opportunity. There’s no need for you to blame yourself anymore.” Yun Che muttered to himself with a low voice as he walked on the streets.

Not long after, Xiao Clan’s gate appeared before his eyes. The two flamboyant words, “Xiao Clan”, everything was exactly the same as in his memories, and had not changed in the slightest. Seemingly, nothing intrinsic had changed because of Xiao Sect’s “grace” three years ago.

Far in his view, the outline of Xiao Clan’s rear mountain could be faintly seen. Three years ago, Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi were imprisoned there; the reason, was the great crime of “stealing Xiao Sect’s great gift”. They were going to be imprisoned for an entire fifteen years. Moreover, the matter was related to Xiao Sect, so Xiao Clan would definitely not let them leave early. And all these, were all because the despicable framing jointly acted out by Xiao Yunhai, Xiao Yulong, and others together with Xiao Kuangyun. If Xia Qingyue’s master, Chu Yueli wasn’t present at that time, Xiao Lingxi’s fate would have been many times more miserable than just a simple imprisonment. Even if the Yun Che at that time was even more furious and resentful, he would still not have the strength to prevent it.

Thus, within these three years, he thirsted for power with incomparable craze.

As for Xiao Yunhai and the others who didn’t even hesitate to frame and persecute their family and clan members for their own benefit... Unforgivable! This resentment, had also been hidden deeply within his heart and body from the time he was kicked out of Xiao Clan, and had never lightened.

As his gaze looked toward the rear mountain’s direction, Yun Che once again murmured in a low voice: “Grandfather, Little Aunt, I’m back... I’m back...”

He incomparably wished to directly rush toward the rear mountain with his fastest speed, and hug the two people whom he had been separated from for three long years, whom he missed and thought of even in his dreams. But thinking of the vow he made back then, which was to make all of the Xiao Clan beg them to leave the rear mountain while kneeling, he suppressed the excitement in his heart, walked before the Xiao Clan’s gate, and sent out a kick.

The gate wasn’t shut tightly, and under Yun Che’s kick, it opened as soon as the sound was heard...

The Xiao Clan today was very lively. Because today was the annual competition day of Xiao Clan’s younger generation! The competition site, was precisely the plaza in the center of Xiao Clan. In the plaza’s center, groups after groups of disciples were intensely fighting. Several rows of seats were set on both sides; Clan Master Xiao Yunhai, Great Elder Xiao Li, Second Elder Xiao Bo, Third Elder Xiao Ze, and Fourth Elder Xiao Cheng were all actually there.

When the gate was kicked open, everyone’s gaze instantly went cold, and concentrated toward the gate’s direction.

“Insolence! Who is it, to actually dare provoke my Xiao Clan!” Great Elder Xiao Li stood up at once, and roared furiously.

Yun Che’s gaze swept through. He actually didn’t expect that these people would be present here to such an extent, as if they were especially here to welcome him. He walked in with leisure steps, a cold

smile on his face, as he spoke in a overcast tone: "Old dogs of Xiao Clan, it's only been three years, you've forgotten about this young master so soon!"

Xiao Yunhai, Xiao Li, Xiao Bo, Xiao Ze, Xiao Cheng... All these people were in his view, with not one missing! Back then, they jointly suppressed Xiao Lie, who was the strongest in the Clan, all year long. Three years ago, it was them who despicably conspired together and framed, to curry favor with Xiao Kuangyun and let him take Xiao Lingxi away! To the point of even after Yun Che ripped their false accusations bare, they still shamelessly and despicably imposed the sins...

None shall escape from debts that ought to be repaid!

"Xiao Che?" Xiao Li stared blankly for a bit, then started laughing out loud: "I had thought it was someone considerable to be so rampant, so it was actually the bastard who was kicked out three years ago! Tsk tsk, I had thought that after a wastrel like you left the Xiao Clan, you'd either become a beggar, or was beaten to death in two or three hits by someone. Unexpectedly, you actually came back alive like a person... And actually grew the guts to provoke us!"

Within Xiao Clan, ones of highest profound strength was also only at Spirit Profound Realm. Just in terms of profound strength ranks alone, Yun Che had already completely stomped the entire Xiao Clan under him, and no one could sense the profound strength presence on Yun Che... They naturally wouldn't think that this wastrel they looked upon with disdain back then would have a profound strength that surpassed them, and could only think that he, who had crippled profound veins, simply did not have any profound strength aura at all.

"Xiao Che, I had already said three years ago, you have already been kicked out of Xiao Clan, and can not step into Xiao Clan throughout your entire life!" Xiao Yunhai stood up. Being called "old dog" by a wastrel, he naturally wouldn't be in a pleased mood: "Not only did you barge in my Xiao Clan, you even insulted my Xiao Clan's people as well... Were you in desperation outside, and came back to seek death?"

"Negative!" Yun Che coldly grinned: "I'm here to collect debts from you old dogs! Old dog Xiao, how has your blind, deaf, mute, crippled and even castrated son Xiao Yulong been these few years... Ah no no no, I should ask this instead; is your son who had become a pile of rotten meat three years ago still alive?"

Yun Che's words felt as though a poison needle had stabbed into the most painful nerve of Xiao Yunhai. His entire body shook, and he spoke while flying into a rage: "Xiao Yang, seize him... Break all his limbs!!"

"Yes, Clan Master!"

Xiao Yang's current profound strength had just broken through into fourth level of the Nascent Profound Realm, and also obtained the result of top thirty in today's competition. He felt elated, knowing that he had to deal with such a wastrel with crippled profound veins and no profound strength presence at all; it was simply like playing around.

"Hehe..." Xiao Yang neared Yun Che while sneering, and was even nonchalantly twisting his wrist: "Xiao Che, I suddenly somewhat respect you now. A wastrel like you was alone in the outside world for three years, and had actually still survived. Putting surviving aside, your guts actually also fattened, and actually dared to come back to our Xiao Clan and provoke us. Let granddaddy I, give you some good

lessons today! Last time, you walked out of Xiao Clan. This time, I'll make you crawl out like a miserable turtle!"

As Xiao Yang finished speaking, his right hand very casually grabbed toward Yun Che's throat, as a not too big profound energy swirl emerged from within his palm.

### **Chapter 326 - Collecting Debt**

Nascent Profound Realm, to Yun Che of three years ago, was an elusive realm which he could only look up to with envy. However, in the current Yun Che's eyes, it was no different from child's play. Facing Xiao Yang's face which disgusted him, Yun Che smiled coldly. Without moving his upper body, he kicked out his right leg.

How could a mere Xiao Yang have the ability to react to the current speed which Yun Che was currently capable of demonstrating? Just when he could see his own hand grabbing onto Yun Che's neck and picking Yun Che up like a little chick, suddenly, at his waist area, he felt... as though he was ruthlessly struck by a gigantic mountain.

Boom!!

"Guaah!!"

Xiao Yang screamed, his entire body flew away like a rubber ball, and he rolled around dozens of times in the air. When he landed on the ground, his entire face was covered in blood. He was breathless, and it was unknown if he was still alive.

"Yang... Yang'er!" Xiao Bo paled from shock. and roared out loudly as he leapt out. After checking Xiao Yang's pulse, his face instantly turned as red as a pig's liver. Xiao Yang's injuries were not enough to be called life-threatening, however, his profound veins, had actually been completely shattered! Even if he possessed the legendary Great Firmament Golden Pellet, it would still be impossible to restore them... Which also meant that, from now on, Xiao Yang would completely become an absolute and utter trash.

"You... You..." Xiao Bo stood up shakingly. In the midst of shock and anger, his old face was already blood-red. "Xiao Che, you bastard child... What did you do to Xiao Yang!? I... I'll kill you with my own hands, you bastard child!"

Xiao Bo rose up in explosive anger. Like a hungry wolf who had already lost his reasoning, he pounced towards Yun Che. The arm which he swung out under extreme fury, was filled with a hundred percent of his strength. Facing Xiao Bo's attack, Yun Che seemed to have been frightened silly, or he might basically did not have the ability to dodge it, as he did not have any movements, and Yun Che's chest was ruthlessly struck by Xiao Bo's heavy punch.

Everyone in the Xiao Clan had initially thought that with this strike, Yun Che's chest would directly break apart, and he would at least be at near-death, or worse, lose his life right there and then. However, when Xiao Bo's fist landed on Yun Che's chest, there was not even single hint of a sound of impact, as though Xiao Bo's punch, which he had poured his entire strength into, did not smash onto a person's body, rather, it had seemingly smashed onto the softest possible ball of cotton instead. Forget about smashing Yun Che flying, his entire body did not even move, nor did it even tremble in the least.

What a joke. A palm strike filled with extreme anger by a figure like Chu Yueli, was only capable pushing a defenseless Yun Che back by a few steps. The profound strength of Xiao Bo who was merely at the eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, to Yun Che, was basically no different from having a mosquito collide with his chest.

With his fist firmly and solidly smashed on Yun Che's chest, before Xiao Bo could even reveal a cold smile of delight, he turned completely senseless. Looking at his own right fist which seemed as though it had been sucked into Yun Che's chest, his pair of eyes were widened to the extreme... and casting upon his eyes, was the cold laughter Yun Che was currently making, like that of a devil's.

In the midst of disdainful cold laughter, Yun Che's chest lightly bounced out.

“Guaah——”

An incomparably miserable scream spread throughout the entire Xiao Clan in an instant. Xiao Bo sprayed out scarlet fresh blood as flew towards the back, his entire right fist had completely shattered into a pile of rotten flesh, several streams of blood scrambled as they poured out of his right arm... His entire right arm, under the force of terrifying strength, from outside to inside, from his skin to his bones, seemed to have been shattered into a hornet's nest. He laid on the ground, swinging his right arm which had already completely lost its senses. He cried out loudly due to the incomparable pain, shrilling, like a wailing banshee.

In the entire Xiao Clan, other than Xiao Bo's screams, there was only silence. Every one of their faces was filled with fear, and an extremely strong sense of disbelief.

When Xiao Yang suddenly flew back and lost consciousness, they were shocked. However, it was not enough to appal them. But what kind of strength did Xiao Bo have? Eighth level of the Spirit Profound Realm; he was an expert with strength at the highest level in the entire Floating Cloud City, yet, his attack was as though it was just an itch to Yun Che, while Yun Che had simply used a light action that could not be any lighter, that instantly shook his entire right arm and shattered it! That terrifying aura which lasted for a mere instant, caused them to feel as though they had sunk into a pit of ice, as though their heart had stopped.

What kind of strength was this?

This was an almighty strength that had completely exceeded their understanding!

However, the person in front of their eyes, was clearly the trash of Xiao Clan that every single person in Floating Cloud City knew of back then. A trash who was born with crippled profound veins, who could never have any sort of future!

“Old dog Xiao.” Yun Che said with a cold laugh. “Watch your mouth. One, my name isn't bastard child; two, my name isn't Xiao Che either... Since three years ago, my name has already been changed to Yun Che! Since then, other than my grandfather and little aunt, and the debt which I need to collect, I no longer have any relations with your Xiao Clan!”

The name “Yun Che”, was as though a thunder had rang right beside everyone's ears, causing a similar color of terror to surface in every single one of their faces. “Gulp”. Xiao Cheng strongly gulped down the

saliva down his throat, and asked with a trembling voice. "Could it be... Could it be... that... Yun Che... of the Ranking Tournament... is you?"

The second day after the Ranking Tournament ended, the name "Yun Che" had spread to every corner of the Blue Wind Empire. After that, following after his fall, his name was like the sun in the sky as the number of rumors regarding him grew... and among them, naturally included one that claimed he came from Floating Cloud City, and the Xia Qingyue he married, came from Floating Cloud City as well...

These rumors had naturally spread into the ears of the Xiao Clan as well, and there were many information in the rumors, especially the point of him marrying Xia Qingyue, had coincided very well with the Xiao Che whom they had kicked out of the Clan. However, in every corner of the Xiao Clan, even the entire Floating Cloud City, the residents were incomparably determined, and believed that these rumors were definitely, definitely false. After that, even when there were rumors saying that Yun Che had come from the Xiao Clan, they had simply taken them as jokes.

The reason was incredibly simple. Everyone in the Floating Cloud City knew that Yun Che was born with crippled profound veins, and was a pure trash who basically could not even breakthrough into the first level of the Elementary Profound Realm in his entire life. While that legendary Yun Che, even though he was at a young age, he consecutively defeated the descendants of various great sects, and even received the princess's favor, as well as the heart of a Frozen Asgard Fairy. He was a pinnacle existence, as though he was a favorite pet of the heavens... The two people's differences were like the clouds above and the dirt below, no matter how, it was impossible for the two to be the same person.

If a person with average potential were to have a miraculous encounter, it was not impossible for him to soar into prominence, however, for a complete trash to become an absolute genius of the first-rate Ranking Tournament... This was simply a huge joke. Among the rumors, there were even a few that mentioned that Yun Che was the "Descendant of the Divine Phoenix Sect", the "direct disciple of a certain hidden supreme expert" and more, which was even more unrelated to the Xiao Che they knew.

However, in that short instant earlier, in their convulsing brains, the terrifying strength demonstrated by the person whom they had always seen as trash, and the name he spat out, the "joke" they had always believed in, was instantly pulled towards reality.

A black light flashed in Yun Che's hands, and Dragon Fault surfaced. Subsequently, Dragon Fault had landed heavily on the ground, an explosive sound rang as the incomparably firm marbled floor under his feet instantly cracked apart. Dozens of crack lines wildly spread, and continued to spread until the feet of the people of the Xiao Clan a few dozen meters away. Yun Che grabbed onto the hilt of the sword, and said with a low voice. "Obviously, I'm the only Yun Che in this world!"

The earth that cracked apart, was nearly thirty centimeters wide, and the tear was bottomless. The faces of Xiao Yunhai and the rest revealed horror-stricken expressions; every single one of their complexions looked as though they had completely lost the redness of blood from extreme aghast and terror. Every single one of their eyeballs looked as though they had popped out of their sockets as well, while a few disciples whose mental endurance ability were weaker had fallen to the ground right there and then as their bodies trembled from shock... What emerged in front of their eyes, was a form of power that they could not understand, or even imagine! This was basically a terrifying strength that only a godly genius in their fantasies could possess...



Even if they dreamed, they would never think that, the Xiao Che who had been mocked and scorned by them for dozen of years, would actually return with such terrifying ability, that they could never possess in their entire life, and would never dare to hope for even in their dreams. Looking at the face in front of them which they had once looked at with nothing but disdain and scorn, what they were currently feeling, was only fear and horror.

Xiao Yunhai's heart and face were twisting severely. The earthcrack caused by the godly might of Dragon Fault had coincidentally passed between his legs, causing his soul to leave his body at that every instant. Even now, his entire body was dripping with cold sweat. He raised his right hand, and he struggled to reveal an extremely ugly smile on his face. "So... So you're actually... that legendary Yun Che! Haha... Haha... I should have known of this fact long ago. I did not expect that after my dear nephew left the Xiao Clan, he, the fish, had actually leapt over the dragon's gate... really... this is really worthy of celebrations..."

"Your eighteen generations of ancestry are worthy of celebrations!" With a face filled with a cold smile, Yun Che interrupted Xiao Yunhai. Raising his arm, Dragon Fault was lifted off the ground. "I shall say this once more. Today, I'm here to collect the debt from you people!"

Yun Che's figure suddenly flashed; a broken shadow flashed past like a ghost, rushing right towards Xiao Yunhai. Xiao Yunhai's eyes blurred, and when he basically had yet to see everything clearly, a gigantic strength of around fifteen thousand kilograms smashed onto his chest. He spat out a heavy amount of fresh blood, and directly rolled onto the ground. He wanted to cry out painfully, but a foot firmly pressed onto his lips, and he was not even able to spit out a single sound.

Yun Che's right foot stepped on Xiao Yunhai's head, causing a large half of his head to be stepped into the ground, and he coldly said. "Xiao Yunhai, as the Clan Master of Xiao Clan, for your personal interests, so as to curry the favor of that Xiao Sect trash, you actually planned to frame my little aunt, and had almost caused my little aunt to plunge into hopeless abyss! The act you displayed back then, was really extremely brilliant. With that superb acting along with your despicable and malicious heart, for you to be a mere Clan Master of Xiao Clan, the heaven are truly blind!"

"Don't you dare harm our Clan Master!"

Xiao Li roared out, and suddenly pierced his sword out towards Yun Che's back. Yun Che did not even turn his head. He casually stretched out his hand to grab towards the back, caught onto the tip of Xiao Li's sword, and instantly seized the sword in his own hands. Then, with a flip and turn of his palm, the longsword, like a poisonous snake, flew out in the opposite direction, piercing into Xiao Li's shoulder. The sword hilt stuck onto his shoulder blade, as it brought him flying far away. With a "boom" sound, the sword deeply pierced into the tall walls at the back, nailing Xiao Li there just like that.

A slaughtered pig-like scream was released from Xiao Li's mouth. As if he had gone mad, he struggled about. However, the more he struggled, the deeper the blade stabbed into his shoulder blade, and his bones were painfully penetrated into. Blood spurt out from his shoulder like a fountain, dripping down his body, and very quickly, a big pool had accumulated right below him.

Xiao Ze and Xiao Cheng had initially wanted to take action together. However, seeing Xiao Li's miserable state, and Xiao Bo who was miserably wailing out on the ground, their faces were as white as paper, and

their scalp and skin grew numb. With eyes filled with terror, both of them obediently kept their swords, shrunk their bodies, and no longer dared to take even half a step forward.

### Chapter 327 - Fury that Burns the Heavens (1)

“Xiao... ah no, Yun Che...” Xiao Ze’s legs trembled, and he spoke while gulping down his saliva: “My grandson Chengzhi went with Xiao Kuangyun to Xiao Sect three years ago, and is also a person of Xiao Sect’s Main Sect now, can you... can you please, out of his reputation...”

To them, Xiao Sect’s existence was like a hall of gods. Being able to join Xiao Sect, would be the greatest glory in their entire lives. Xiao Ze had wanted to make Yun Che somewhat fearful by bringing out the name of Xiao Chengzhi who joined Xiao Sect, but before he even finished, Yun Che’s icy and thorny gaze suddenly turning to him made him unable to speak another word: “Xiao Chengzhi? Heh, let alone he, who would be something even less than a mere door guard at the bottom most level after entering the Xiao Sect, even if Xiao Sect’s Sect Master Xiao Juetian came, I’ll make him pay his debt too! The debt that his son owed, he, as the father, cannot get away from the responsibility either!”

Yun Che’s words were ice-cold and heart-piercing, and actually thought nothing of even Xiao Sect’s Sect Master, Xiao Juetian in such a evident way. Everyone’s hearts trembled as they heard this ... If he didn’t even give a shit about Xiao Juetian, then would Xiao Chengzhi even be considered to be someone’s fart... No, no! He simply couldn’t even be considered as someone’s fart.

Bang!!

Yun Che threw out a kick, and blasted Xiao Yunhai away. Xiao Yunhai’s body, which flew back, horizontally knocked over a dozen disciples together behind him. However, when Yun Che struck out these few times, he hadn’t struck with the intent to kill. Otherwise, with his current strength, even if he were to use just ten percent of his strength, it would be enough to make anyone here die without a complete corpse. Having become Xiao Clan’s Clan Master, Xiao Yunhai naturally wasn’t a total idiot, and also noticed this. He sat up struggling, and said: “Yun Che, back then... We have indeed let you and Fifth Elder down... But that time, we were also forced by the situation. We simply cannot afford to offend Xiao Sect’s people... If we didn’t do that, it would have ended badly for all of us... Us chasing you out of Xiao Clan, was also because you indeed did not have Xiao Clan’s bloodline... But, after all, we, Xiao Clan, has nurtured you for sixteen years...”

Xiao Yunhai naturally wasn’t someone who treated honor more preciously than his life, and would rather die than submit. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have sold and framed his own clan members in order to curry favor with Xiao Kuangyun back then. Thus, when he noticed that Yun Che didn’t seem to want to strike killing blows, he immediately started begging.

“Bullshit!” Yun Che swore as his brows sunk: “Forced? The first day Xiao Kuangyun came here, he simply didn’t see my Little Aunt at all, so how could he have birthed dirty thoughts against her! The framing you lot performed on the second day, you actually have the face to say it couldn’t be helped? Moreover, the person who nurtured me was my grandfather Xiao Lie, not you Xiao Clan! What you have given me, were only lofty contempt, disdain, mockery and oppression! These, I will never forget for eternity.”

As Yun Che spoke, his gaze swept over every single person present. No matter who it was that touched his gaze, they all felt their body turn cold. Especially those who had once and once again mocked him as

a wastrel back then, all of them lowered down their lead as fast as lightning, their whole body trembling as they didn't even dare to breathe a single loud breath...

If it was a normal strong being standing before them, they definitely wouldn't shrink back to such an extent. After all, so many people of their Xiao Clan altogether, could be said to be the strongest force of Floating Cloud City. But the strength Yun Che displayed was truly too frightening; Xiao Bo, Xiao Yunhai, Xiao Li... These three who were currently the strongest three in terms of basic power, didn't have the slightest capability to even struggle a little. Him casually splitting open the ground with his sword, even more so made many people's heart collapse on the spot from fright.

Facing an oppressive might brought by such strength, they could only fear, and simply could not muster up the guts to resist.

Xiao Bo's right arm was entirely crippled; Xiao Li was nailed onto a wall, his miserable screams had already become incredibly hoarse; Clan Master Xiao Yunhai knelt down on one leg with a face full of blood; Xiao Cheng and Xiao Ze's legs were all clearly trembling, not daring to step walk forward a single step... The entire Xiao Clan, was permeating a kind of almost despairing aura. Looking at Yun Cho who was emitting heavy imposing pressure, resentment, and maliciousness, their intestines were almost breaking from regret... The current Yun Che whose name shook the world, was actually the Xiao Che who was chased out amidst their malicious words back then! If back then, they didn't do such insidious and sinister things in order to curry Xiao Kuangyun's favor, Yun Che's glory today, would have benefitted their Xiao Clan! Xiao Clan's fame would undoubtedly surge to the skies, and would not even be inferior to a branch sect of Xiao Sect...

Xiao Clan's name, would be known by the world.

And because of Yun Che, they would also gain connections with the Imperial Family and Frozen Cloud Asgard.

These were things that they didn't even dare to dream about, things far more than millions of times greater than that insignificant charity by Xiao Sect three years ago!

Yet all these things that could have been realized, were entirely destroyed because of their greed and insidiousness three years ago... What replaced them, was Yun Che's resentment! As well as utter hopelessness that was most likely to come.

For the first time in their lives, Xiao Yunhai and these few Elders understood how the word 'regret' was written with unparalleled clarity. But there was no medicine for regret in this world, and it was eternally impossible for them to turn back time. But this had been self-sowed, and there was no one else to blame. They also had to painfully swallow this kind of outcome themselves.

Xiao Cheng carefully said: "Yes... these, are all our faults. We were completely blinded by Xiao Sect's awe-inspiring name back then, but... but everything, were all the previous Young Clan Master Xiao Yulong's idea! We were only... only coordinating with Xiao Yulong. And Xiao Yulong had also received retribution after that; on that same night, his eyes were gouged out, his nose, ears, tongue were cut off, and even the tendons in his limbs were snapped... and.. and he even became an eunuch... Everything back then, really wasn't our idea!"

The matter regarding Xiao Yulong, had always been a taboo that was not allowed to mention. Otherwise, Xiao Yunhai would definitely go hysterical. But at this time, in order to attain a chance to live, Xiao Cheng couldn't help it but to mention this matter, and even pressed all the crime onto the head of Xiao Yulong, who had died a miserable death. Yun Che's gaze shifted sideways, and sneered: "You are correct, all of these, are retribution... they are retribution that he deserves! Yet you, after having done what you did that day, did you not ever think that sooner or later, you would also receive retribution one day!!"

Yun Che's voice seemed to be right beside their ears. His figure had already instantly vanished, as Xiao Cheng and Xiao Ze simultaneously felt a wave of profound energy that was as sharp as a blade and as vicious as a tsunami come toward their face.

PA!

PA!

Two overlapping slapping sounds rang, and they were loud to the point that it made one's eardrums vibrate from the tremor. Xiao Ze and Xiao Cheng both flew up simultaneously from the slap, landed far away and ragdolled on the ground, unable to stand back up for a long time. Blood leaked out from the corner of their mouths as their old faces became a field of blood-red. The side of their faces that got slapped swelled to over two or three times the usual size. Covering their old faces that felt like they were scorched by a raging fire, they painfully wailed in a low voice.

His figure flickered again, and Yun Che had already returned to the original position where he had stood. His speed was so fast that no one present could see him clearly. Yun Che cross his arms at his chest, and spoke with a sneer: "But don't you worry, I won't kill you just yet. Otherwise, you would have already become a pile of broken corpses long ago. It is not that I don't want to kill you, but it's because my Grandfather and Little Aunt are both kind and benevolent in nature, and have never been tainted with the sin of killing before in their entire lives. Moreover, my Grandfather and Little Aunt belongs to the same clan as you lot after all; if I were to kill you all like this, they would feel that your deaths were related to them, and would shoulder a feeling of guilt because of it."

The moment the few people who were already despairing heard this, they instantly became overjoyed. But right after, they suddenly recalled something as their complexions changed once again, becoming even worse looking than before

Xiao Yunhai hastily stood up struggling and said: "It.. It is indeed us who let Fifth Elder down first, and for the great sin before, we deserved the retribution we received today. If you... spare us today, then from now on our Xiao Clan will follow you as the leader. If it's your reasonable request... ah no, command, even if we have to jump into hot water and go through fire, we will definitely comply, and we only hope to compensate for the wrongdoings back then."

All of their changes in complexion were recorded in Yun Che's eyes. He felt that something was slightly off, but didn't really take it to heart. He looked at Xiao Yunhai with cold eyes: "Xiao Yunhai, you sure are working out ideas. Chasing me out of Xiao Clan back then, yet now you want to strike up a relationship with me? Very well, since you Xiao Clan wish to obediently obey, then now, I already have one thing for you lot to do!"

Yun Che's gaze sunk, watched everyone as he spoke coldly: "Every one of you, head to the rear mountain's Reflection Gorge right now, kneel down at where my Grandfather and Little Aunt are being sealed at, and beg them to leave the Reflection Gorge! If you lot manage to beg them to leave, I will consider sparing your lives, and let your fate be decided by Grandfather. If you can't get them to leave by begging... then kneel there until you die!"

Yun Che was not a merciful person, but Xiao Lie was, as well as Xiao Lingxi. Especially Xiao Lie; if he did not heavily value loyalty and love, how would he have endured the mockery and criticism by thousands, and toilsomely bring up Yun Che, who had with crippled profound veins, who wasn't even his blood-related grandson. Yun Che knew what would happen if these people's fate were to be given to Xiao Lie. Even if they had utterly failed Xiao Lie, Xiao Lie still wouldn't sentence them to death... Yun Che knew that clearly, but he could only choose to do so. Otherwise, it would be like what he himself had said, and make his grandfather's heart shoulder a sense of guilt that was hard to put down henceforth.

However, he didn't expect that after he spoke these words, the members of the Xiao Clan before his eyes actually did not reveal joy and relief on their faces, and instead revealed a frightened look several times more greater. His brows abruptly tightened, and a bad feeling suddenly emerged in his heart.

"This... this... this..." While this was clearly a great hope that descended from the heavens, that even neared a bestowment of grace, Xiao Yunhai and others had instead felt their entire bodies turn cold. Xiao Yunhai kneeled on one knee again, his entire body powerless as he could not manage to stand up again. With a hoarse voice that carried deep fright, he said: "Fifth... Fifth Elder, and Xiao Lingxi... are already... already..."

Yun Che's pupils instantly constricted, and his entire body suddenly released a malicious aura and killing intent that was cold to the extreme. His figure flashed, rushed before Xiao Yunhai's face, and he tightly grabbed his collar at once while speaking with bloodshot eyes: "What already happened to my Grandfather and Little Aunt? What happened to them... SPEAK! SPEAK NOW!"

As he was grabbed by Yun Che, Xiao Yunhai suffocated as his face became ghastly white. Xiao Cheng, who was beside them held his swollen face, and said while shrinking back: "They... they are already no longer in the rear mountain..."

Yun Che's head went "bzzzt", and he felt an intense wave of dizziness.

A surge of icy malicious aura, as though it came from hell, made everyone's entire bodies shiver. Xiao Cheng fiercely gulped down a mouthful of saliva, and hastily spoke, afraid that Yun Che would suddenly explode in rage and kill them: "It was Burning Heaven Clan... It was Burning Heaven Clan's people..."

"Three days ago, a group of Burning Heaven Clan members suddenly came here... They said they wanted to take away Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi... We didn't know the reason at all, and they didn't explain anything to us either... Since it was Burning Heaven Clan's orders, we simply didn't dare to resist, and could only watch as they went to the rear mountain... and took away Fifth Elder and Xiao Lingxi... It was Burning Heaven Clan's people.. It really has nothing to do with us..."

"~!#\$%..." Within Yun Che's brain, it was as if something exploded with a bang. Every single drop of blood, every single bundle of nerves, every single wisp of his soul, were all completely and utterly flooded with a suddenly exploded fury and hatred.

## Chapter 328 - Fury that Burns the Heavens (2)

“AHH!!”

Yun Che furiously roared, and flung Xiao Yunhai far into the distance. As a result, Xiao Yunhai’s head smashed into the ground and fresh blood splashed in every direction as he passed out on the spot. Then, Yun Che frantically charged into the rear mountains.

He brought his impatience, longing, excitement, joy... and many many emotions back with him. The moment his foot set into Floating Cloud City, these emotions mixed together like the rolling tides. Among these, joy occupied the most space.

Because, he was about to meet his grandfather and little aunt whom he had not met for three years soon.

He was about to take them out of their three years of misery soon...

He wanted to let them see what he had become, and tell them about how he had already grown up. He wanted to let them not be worry about him, and be feel gratified and proud of who he had become.

Soon, he was going to finish what he set out to do, completing the promise that he left behind for his grandfather and little aunt.

Soon, he was going to collect all the debt that Xiao Clan owed them, and relieve his grandfather and little aunt of all their worries and resentment.

However, he never could have thought that what he would obtain was such an astonishing shock.

Yun Che was like a violent gale as he charged into the rear mountains. He charged passed Reflection Gorge, and arrived at the place where Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi were isolated for three years.

Mountain floor, withered grass, stone room and a clear spring... This place was incredibly simple and calm, but it was also incomparably isolated. Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi were forced to be locked up here, and were not allowed to take even half a step away. Yun Che stopped as he arrived in front of this stone room. He did not dare to advance any further for a while... because he did not wish to tell them the truth about everything. He would rather believe that everything that Xiao Clan had told him was a lie... He would even choose to believe that everything they told him was a dream!

He brought his three years of accumulated longing, worry, and concern back with him. He was incapable of accepting this result.

“Grandfather... Grandfather!”

“Little Aunt... are you guys inside?”

“I’m Xiao Che... I’m back! Grandfather, Little Aunt, do you hear me?! If you do, come out and meet me!”

His shouts after shouts contained a slight tremble. His voice wafted with the wind into the distance, but there wasn’t even a single response.

His final shred of hope extinguished like a soap bubble. Yun Che held his breath, and advanced forward. As soon as he took a step forward, his entire body suddenly became motionless... what he saw in the stone room in front of him was a dark red bloodstain.

Yun Che's heartstrings tightened as he rushed over like a violent gale. He immediately knelt in front of that puddle of blood to see that the bloodstains had already dried. However, there was a thin layer of dust on its surface. In this place where the mountain winds never ceases, this thin layers of dust proved that this bloodstain was only left behind in the past three to four days.

Not far from the bloodstain, Yun Che saw two broken swords with patches of rust on top.

Apart from this, there weren't any traces that a fight had occurred here. Against Burning Heaven Clan's strength, how could Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi have any capability or struggling and resisting?!

Yun Che's hands propped up against the ground, and his ten fingers deeply embedded themselves into the rocks. His head drooped as his entire body trembled. He tightly clenched his teeth and made crunching noises. An intense anger and bitterness that practically came to life filled the entire stone room; its oppression made the air here completely stop flowing.

"Burning Heaven Clan... Burning Heaven Clan... Burning Heaven Clan..."

Quiet grunts seeped out from Yun Che's mouth. Those quiet grunts were like the voices of ghosts from hell seeking life.

He remembered about the person that Sikong Du mentioned at New Moon City...

Fen Duanhun's third son, Fen Juechen!!

Sikong Du was not mistaken. That was indeed Fen Juechen! The reason why he appeared in New Moon City was only to pass by... his actual target was actually this place!

His resentment towards the Burning Heaven Clan was birthed two years ago. Fen Juecheng wanted to assassinate him, but Fen Juebi was harmed instead... Fen Juecheng's attempt at courting Cang Yue was futile, and was actually severely injured by him in the process. This lost all face for the Burning Heaven Clan. Afterwards, he even send out eight Sky Profound Realm experts lead by Fen Moli to assassinate him!!

He killed seven and left one alive... That final person was his warning to Burning Heaven Clan, and left Burning Heaven Clan with a tiny bit of face, leeway, and even a little bit of compromise... because Burning Heaven Clan was an extremely powerful sect that had been there for millenniums. Unless he was at his wit's end, he was not willing to have eternal animosity toward the Burning Heaven Clan.

However, he never would have thought that Burning Heaven Clan would reply by acting like this!

Even if the hatred between him and Burning Heaven Clan was ten times greater, what did that have to do with Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi!?

"AHHH!!!"

Yun Che shouted at the top of his lungs until he lost his voice. He smashed the ground with his fists and created a several meter deep hole in the ground. After that, his entire body shot out, then landed on the Snow Phoenix. With a hostility that soared into the heavens, he flew into the distance.

“You old dogs from the Xiao Clan... it’s all because of you... all because of you!! If something actually happens to my Grandfather and Little Aunt... I’ll have your entire clan... all be buried with the dead!!!”

In the skies above Xiao Clan, a voice that seemed to have originated from the depths of hell echoed down. They raised their heads in alarm and saw an enormous snow white beast charge into the sky. They were all paralyzed on the floor, and shivered uncontrollably. Even until that enormous snow white beast disappeared from their line of sight, they were still unable to stand up properly.

As he followed the downdraft, the ice-cold wind somewhat calmed his mind a little bit, but his chest and brain were still on the verge of exploding from being congested with hatred. He clenched his teeth, and picked up the sound transmission jade as well as as the Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman. He said towards Sikong Du with a rough voice: “Senior Sikong... tell me where Burning Heaven Clan is...”

“...What happened?”

“Hurry up and tell me where Burning Heaven Clan is!” Yun Che furiously roared.

“...Three thousand kilometers southwest of New Moon City. Once you arrive at a place called the ‘Bluefire Region’, ask around for the location of ‘Burning Heaven Valley’. Burning Heaven Clan is in the Burning Heaven Valley... You have to be extremely careful!”

Yun Che put away the sound transmission jade, and stared into the southwest with his hate filled eyes. The Snow Phoenix Beast beneath him practically sensed its master’s emotion, and started flying at its utmost speeds. A long streak of white pulled behind it as it quickly disappeared into the distant horizon.

Floating Cloud City was very far from the Bluefire Region where Burning Heaven Clan was. Even if Burning Heaven Clan used unconventional profound beasts as a method of transportation, a round trip would still take them around ten days, so how could their mounts even be mentioned in the same sentence as Yun Che’s Snow Phoenix. If the people ahead hastened their journey, and the person behind advanced at his top speed, when Fen Juechen returned to Burning Heaven Clan, Yun Che should already be less than fifty kilometers away from the Bluefire Region.

Among this party was a young female that looked about seventeen to eighteen, with a face full of fear. Beside her was a fifty to sixty year old unwavering and angry elderly. From the pale look that was plainly showing on his face, it seemed like he suffered a pretty heavy injury.

These two people were shockingly Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi!

When they arrived in front of the main gate of the Burning Heaven Clan, everyone jumped off their mounts. The young female clenched her fists, gnashed her teeth, and said: “There is no enmity or grievances between us, what exactly are you guys trying to do!?”

An old man walked in front of the young female, pushed her with his hands, and said: “Less rubbish, go!”

Xiao Lie suddenly took a step forward and blocked in front of Xiao Lingxi. He was instantly pushed to the ground by that old man.



“Father!” Xiao Lingxi sadly exclaimed as she hurried to help Xiao Lie up. Xiao Lie covered his chest, and violently coughed. His face became even paler now.

“Stop!” Fen Juechen suddenly turned around, and coldly said: “Who told you to bother them! Whether or not they live or die is not up for you to decide. If you dare to bother them again, I’ll chop your hand off!”

That old man was sneering and about to curse at Xiao Lie, but upon hearing Fen Juechen, his entire body suddenly froze. He nodded instantly as he quickly stepped back.

“Lock this Xiao Lie in the lowest level of the Dragon Confining Prison. As for this female...” Fen Juechen did not look at Xiao Lingxi, but his expression was a bit abnormal: “Bring her to where I’m living, Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion, and have the second maid Zi Lan watch her closely.”

“Yes!”

Burning Heaven Clan, City Destroying Pavilion.

Fen Juecheng’s entire left hand was wrapped tightly, and his entire right arm was dangling down... Although Burning Heaven Clan had unlimited spiritual pellets, and effective medicine, in addition to the fact that Fen Juecheng’s profound strength was not weak, Yun Che’s strike was truly too vicious. In a span of ten days, it was impossible for Fen Juecheng’s wounds to completely heal. In the past few days, all the pain in his body, and the endless humiliation within his heart had transformed into more and more intense hatred toward Yun Che.

City Destroying Pavilion’s door was furiously kicked open, and Fen Duanhun angrily walked inside. Facing the obviously angry Fen Duanhun, Fen Juecheng was not surprised or confused at all. He stood up, and asked a question with an obvious answer: “Father, who provoked you to the point of becoming this angry?”

“Was it you who let Chen’er go to Floating Cloud City and bring these two back?” Fen Duanhun asked furiously.

“Yes!” Fen Juecheng immediately admitted.

“You’re making trouble! You didn’t consult this matter with me at all!”

“Because if I consulted with you, you would never have agreed!” Fen Juecheng said fearlessly.

“Disgraceful!” Fen Duanhun swatted down and smashed the long jade table beside his hands: “Do you know what you’re doing! Yun Che is a person that you absolutely cannot provoke right now! Great Elder, Fen Duancang, Fen Moli... One half a step to the Emperor Profound Realm and seven Sky Profound experts, all suffered a crushing defeat in his hands. The only one who escaped, Fen Duanhai, was spared to serve as a warning to our Burning Heaven Clan, and leave us with a little bit of face! According to Fen Duanhai, Yun Che’s strength is practically the same as your grandfather’s! If one could befriend this kind of person, you have to befriend him. If you can’t become friends, you absolutely cannot provoke him. But you...”

“So Father wants to continue enduring this!” Fen Juecheng fiercely stood up and met Fen Duanhun’s furious eyes with his pair of eyes which were brimming with animosity: “He killed my second younger

brother... who is also your son! He disturbed my wedding, leaving me and the entire Burning Heaven Clan without any face. We became a laughingstock for everything under the heavens! He also killed seven of our elders who were our Pavilion Masters! This kind of hatred is absolutely irreconcilable! Not only me, even many Elders and Pavilion Masters wants to see Yun Che hacked into a thousand pieces! But Father, you chose to temporarily endure this in the clan's grand assembly... How could we possibly endure this! Within the thousands of years of hardships for the Burning Heaven Clan, when have we been disgraced to this point, who would dare to kill our Young Clan Master, and so many of our Elders and Pavilion Masters... When did our Burning Heaven Clan become so weak to the point that we fear a little savage kid without any background!"

"Shut up!" Fen Duanhun swung his arms: "I naturally wouldn't forget about whatever you said! I have also never said to let Yun Che go. Except, Yun Che's current strength is too astonishing. We have to wait carefully, and we absolutely cannot act irrationally! Him letting Fen Duanhai go is also informing us that he would not completely fight us to the death; thus, we would have a lot of time to observe in order to make a decision... but you secretly allowed Chen'er to go and capture two of his relatives!"

"Yun Che is an extremely affectionate person. He would trade his life for the sake of saving Xia Yuanba who was only at the Elementary Profound Realm. What you did... is completely pulling off his scales in reverse! If news of this were to spread, our Burning Heaven Clan would be dubbed as completely shameless and criminal. Our reputation would henceforth, be severely damaged!"

...

### **Chapter 329 - Fury that Burns the Heavens (3)**

"So?" Fen Juecheng twisted his brows, his features becoming slightly savage: "We should immediately release his two relatives, and go beg Yun Che's mercy? We can preserve our Burning Heaven Clan's prestige like this?"

"You!" Fen Duanhun's palm raised up, and was just about to give Fen Juecheng a slap on the face. But seeing his miserable state of being heavily wounded and the resentment on his face, this palm did not slap down in the end.

"Our entire clan's dignity, was all tore into pieces by Yun Che on the day of my bridal procession! In the Blue Wind Empire right now, who isn't laughing at our Burning Heaven Clan?! Our Burning Heaven Clan's thousand years of prestige, have all now completely turned into a foil for Yun Che's prestige! If the news of Great Elder's group of seven all dying under Yun Che's hand gets out, then we would thoroughly be reduced into a joke! And in this situation, if we instead choose to be hesitant in taking action, and endure it for now, even I, who is the Burning Heaven Clan's Young Clan Master, will look down upon Burning Heaven Clan!" Fen Juecheng almost roared as he clenched his teeth. He, who had always been ordinarily obedient in front of Fen Duanhun, actually did not yield in the slightest today.

"Only by killing Yun Che would we recover the prestige we lost and be able to face the Elders and our past ancestors who are dead! For this, what fault is there in being unscrupulous with our methods!? If Father is afraid that it would taint his own name from this, then after killing Yun Che, you can push all responsibilities onto my head, and say that it was me who acted on his own and abducted Yun Che's family, say that it was unrelated to anyone else in the Burning Heaven Clan."

Each and every of Fen Juecheng's words were harsher than the previous. For him to do this, the so-called prestige of the clan was only a small part of the reason; the larger part of the reason, was naturally to seek revenge against Yun Che for his hatred that penetrated down to his very marrow! As Fen Juecheng's father, Fen Duanhun, of course knew what Fen Juecheng's true intentions were, yet every one of his words had all directly struck at his vitals... Within the Elder's Council, most opinions he had heard were all similar to this. If not for the vast majority of them agreeing to do this, how could he, the Clan Master, only receive the news of this today.

Anyone else could be impulsive, and could be unscrupulous in methods for their personal emotions, but he couldn't. As the Burning Heaven Clan's Clan Master, he would have to think about the situation as a whole, and weigh the advantage and disadvantages regarding everything... But since things has already reached this point, other than baiting Yun Che here though this and killing him, he already had no other options.

"Forget it." Fen Duanhun's hand drooped down, and helplessly sighed. However, his gaze was still incredibly cold and harsh: "From childhood until now, let alone bullied, you have almost never been refuted by others. Yet you were humiliated in Yun Che's hands once and once again, and I know that you wouldn't be reconciled if you don't obtain this vengeance. The vengeance of killing the Great Elder and others, must indeed also be repaid... I'll let your capriciousness slide this once, and personally go arrange the formation to kill Yun Che... But only this time. If you dare to act on your own without thinking about the consequences like this ever again, I absolutely will not be merciful on you!"

Fen Duanhun's imposing pressure as the Clan Master, naturally wasn't something Fen Juecheng could truly resist against. His upper body slightly trembled, as he immediately replied: "My hatred toward Yun Che is extremely deep. Second Elder, as well as the others, also urgently wish to kill Yun Che to avenge Great Elder. So... so that's why I did this behind father's back... Juecheng promises that there will never be similar things happening again. After killing Yun Che, on the fault of me acting on my own wishes, I will also accept any of Father's scolding and punishments."

"Hmph!" Fen Duanhun coldly snorted and exited with a turn of his sleeves. When he arrived at the door, his footstep stopped as he suddenly asked: "Why did you make Chen'er bring people to do this? His morality is staunch, and absolutely wouldn't accept this kind of method of holding one's family hostage; just how were you able to convince him?"

"Father perhaps does not know," Fen Juecheng said, "The reason why Third Brother wasn't able to attend the Ranking Tournament, was precisely because of Yun Che. When he was at the Blue Wind Profound Palace, not only did Yun Che defeat him, he even squashed him underneath his feet... Back then, Second Brother's single sentence of humiliation already made him leave the sect for many years, swearing to make Second Brother pay. Yet Yun Che stomped his dignity beneath his feet. Pavilion Master Duancang, who was killed by Yun Che, was even more so the person he admired the most in his life. His hatred toward Yun Che, is definitely not inferior to mine! I promised him that when Yun Che is on the verge of death, I'll let him humiliate Yun Che to his heart's content and finish him off personally, and so he accepted... As for the reason why I made Third Brother go..." Fen Juecheng drooped his head down: "Was because... only Third Brother was out of the clan and didn't return for many days, so father wouldn't become suspicious or notice something early."

“Hmph!” Fen Duanhun turned his head around. Without speaking another word, he left in a fury. After ten breaths of time, his overcast voice had already seeped into every single corner of Burning Heaven Clan: “All Elders and Pavilion Masters hear my command! Everyone must gather at the Great Assembly Hall within fifteen minutes, there is an important matter to discuss!”

“Old Jiu! Where are those two being imprisoned at?” Fen Juecheng yelled.

Outside, a person whose back slightly bent forward walked in, answered with a low voice: “Xiao Lie is imprisoned at the lowest floor of the Dragon Confining Prison, and as for that girl called Xiao Lingxi... She was locked within the Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion on Third Young Master’s order.”

“Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion?” Fen Juecheng froze for a bit: “You sure that this is Fen Juechen’s own orders... Heeh, this really is interesting. Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion had always been a taboo ground that belonged to him, and even I would be hit with his frown if I were to stroll in; he actually locked a woman who is used as bait in there.”

The person who was referred to as Old Jiu spoke with a obscure tone: “Even though Xiao Lingxi is Yun Che’s aunt, she seemed to be even a little younger than Third Young Master. Her looks are extremely beautiful, and she has a kind of unique aura. Third Young Master perhaps has some other ideas about her.”

“Oh, is that so?” The corner of Fen Juecheng’s mouth distorted, and suddenly formed into a sinister smile: “Come with me to Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion... For Yun Che to hear the news and come here, will at least take seven or eight more days. In this period of time, there are many things that can be done!”

“Yes!”

Burning Heaven Clan was located within the Burning Heaven Valley. The clan’s premise wasn’t a flat ground, but a mountainous land with up and downs. Within it, mountain cliffs of various heights laid throughout the land one after another. Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion was Fen Juechen’s residence, and as to why it was called “Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion”, that was because it was constructed on the the tallest cliff within Burning Heaven Clan, which was nearly a hundred meters in height.

This was Fen Juechen’s residence, and would occasionally be treated as a training ground. No one was allowed to step in at will. Of course, if Fen Juecheng insists on entering, no one would dare to stop him either.

Fen Juechen was not in Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion, and Fen Juecheng entered the Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion with incredible ease. The moment he pushed open the gate, he immediately saw the girl who was looking back at him with a panicked face beside a wooden window.

Seeing this girl, Fen Juecheng’s eyes immediately lit up, and revealed the lustful glare like that of a hungry wolf.

The girl before his eyes looked to only be seventeen or eighteen years old. Even though the information he obtained said Yun Che’s aunt was not very old, he never thought that she was young to such an extent; she was evidently even a little younger than Yun Che. The girl’s tender features were smooth and charming, her rosy lips were vivid and juicy, her petite and raised nose was refined and delicate, and

under the pure black eyelashes were a pair of eyes that revealed panic, yet were still as beautiful and clear as diamond and stars. The long tunic she wore was very plain, and even appeared to be slightly worn out. But on her body, it instead appeared to give out an elegant and refined feeling.

Fen Juecheng's gaze stared fixedly at her, unwilling to move after a long time. The small Floating Cloud City, a place that he simply didn't bother to care, he would never have thought that a place like that could give birth to such an extremely beautiful girl composed of all the charmingness of the world. Compared to her tender and beautiful features, what made one's heart beat even more was her refreshingness that seemed to have never been tainted by a hint of the mundane. On her body, she clearly emitted a tender and delicate feeling which caused one to uncontrollably gain a desire to protect her. Especially her pair of charming eyes; they were crystal clear and lovingly fascinating like a pool of glistening spring water.

Fen Juecheng's gaze switched between greed and lust. Closing the room's door with a kick, he walked toward Xiao Lingxi with a lewd smile.

"Who... Who are you? Just what are you guys going to do?" Coming into contact with Fen Juecheng's gaze, Xiao Lingxi's entire body felt a chill, and she panickedly retreated as her right hand tightly grabbed onto her clothing in front of her chest.

"Oh, forgot to introduce myself." Fen Juecheng said while grinning: "This one is Burning Heaven Clan's Young Clan Master, Fen Juecheng. You'll have to remember this name well. You, are that aunt of Yun Che's? If I remember correctly, your name, is Xiao Lingxi? There aren't many in this world who could make me, Fen Juecheng, remember their name. But it's good that not only did you not disappoint me, you've even given me a very great joyous surprise."

As Fen Juecheng spoke, his smile became even more wanton.

Burning Heaven Clan, to Xiao Lingxi, was originally a force that only existed within legends. Burning Heaven Clan's Young Clan Master, was more so an extraordinary being in those legends; someone she had expected to never have any contact with in her entire life. But in just one night, an unpredictable misfortune descended just like that. She and her father, were actually brought to this legendary enormous sect... On the way here, from conversations of the few Burning Heaven Clan's people, she intermittently heard something. She faintly understood that the reason why she and her father was brought here, was because of Yun Che... And Yun Che, was precisely that Xiao Che she had dreamed about and yearned for through day and night.

Only, she still didn't understand what exactly had happened amongst them.

When the entire Blue Wind was passing around and discussing Yun Che's name, Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie who were imprisoned in the rear mountain was ignorant of everything... And it was impossible for them to know anything. Her image of Yun Che, still rested on that weak youth with crippled profound veins that needed her protection and worry, yet could also resolutely stand in front and fend for her when facing against Xiao Sect's oppression.

"I... I don't understand what you are saying." Xiao Lingxi had passed every single second here under panic and fear. Xiao Juecheng's gaze made her even more afraid. She shook her head and said: "What

about my father? Where is my father? Did you do anything to him? What exactly are you guys going to do!”

“What are we going to do? Heheh, you don’t need to know that.” Fen Juecheng raised his left hand which was bound by bandages, and leisurely exercised his shoulders a little: “But you are about to know what I am about to do next... Hahahaha, I am suddenly a little grateful to Yun Che now, to actually let me find such a fine thing in the world. Before he comes, let me first collect some good interest on your body!”

After he finished speaking, Fen Juecheng laughed obscenely, and pounced toward Xiao Lingxi.

“Ah... Don’t come near!” Xiao Lingxi dodged to another corner as she screamed, her hand placed on the center of her chest: “Go.. Go away! If you dare to come one more step closer... I’ll... I’ll snap my own heart veins!”

“HAHAHA!” Fen Juecheng laughed wantonly: “Your profound strength is only a pitiful early stage Nascent Profound Realm, and you want to snap your own heart veins in front of me? Then why don’t you feel free and try...”

As Fen Juecheng laughed, he pounced toward Xiao Lingxi again... At this time, a rumbling sound suddenly came from behind him, and the tightly shut door was violently kicked open. Fen Juecheng quickly turned around, and abruptly saw Fen Juechen who had on a somber expression, standing by the door,

“Who said you could enter!” Fen Juechen’s eyes fixedly stared at Fen Juecheng, as if he was staring at his arch-nemesis.

“Oh, Third Brother, you’re back.” Fen Juecheng turned his face around, and said with a grin: “I saw you weren’t here earlier, so I came in on my own accord. You came back at the perfect time; I’ll be taking this woman.”

Fen Juechen’s initially overcast expression abruptly sunk once more. Within his gaze, there faintly carried a surge of ice-cold... killing intent. He spoke coldly: “I am the one who brought her here! I only said that I would bring them back, but I’ve never said to hand them over for you to manage... Leave right now!”

“Oh?” Fen Juecheng’s eyes narrowed: “Tsk tsk, Third Brother’s reaction is really somewhat rare. Could it be that third brother took a fancy to this girl?”

“So what if that’s the case?” Not only his gaze, even Fen Juechen’s aura now carried the intent to kill, as though if Fen Juecheng still didn’t leave, he would immediately strike out.

“Oh!” Fen Juecheng revealed an obscure and knowing smile: “So that’s what it is. Third Brother had always been stoic and lack the desire for love, and always acted with the same manner toward women. I had actually always worried that Third Brother would be homosexual, but it seems like I am worrying too much as your elder brother... Since she’s a woman whom Third Brother fancies, then naturally I, as the elder brother, will leave her to you.. But Third Brother should take care to not forget that she is Yun Che’s aunt!”

With a faint smile, Fen Juecheng carefreely walked out. When he stepped out of the room, the smile on his face vanished. His expression suddenly darkened as a hint of killing intent flashed through his eyes.

If it was any normal day, Fen Juechen definitely wouldn't be his match. But currently, his left arm was heavily wounded, his right arm couldn't move, and there were even internal injuries in his body. If they really fought like that, it really was uncertain whether he would be Fen Juechen's match. Furthermore, Fen Juechen was someone who would become crazy the moment he falls into a disadvantage in a fight; Fen Juecheng absolutely did not want to fight with him under an injured state.

"Thank... Thank you." Only after Fen Juechen left, did Xiao Lingxi's panic recline by a little. Stroking the center of her chest, she expressed her gratitude in a light voice.

She and Xiao Lie, were brought to here by Fen Juechen. All of the misfortune in these few days, had all stemmed from him. Yet she still sincerely said "thank you" because he chased away Fen Juecheng... She was still so innocent and kind to the point that it made one's heart ache.

Fen Juechen's heartstrings were faintly plucked by an indescribable feeling. He sat beside the desk as his brows twitched. It was only after a long while did he finally suddenly speak: "No need! Don't worry, you are only brought here to be bait... No one will harm you!"

"Bait? It's for... dealing with Little Che?" Xiao Lingxi immediately became even more panicked. She anxiously said: "What exactly happened between you guys and Little Che? Why are you doing this to him, if... if he did something wrong to you, I... I'll admit fault in his stead, and apologize to you, is that ok? Please spare him.. Little Che is a really kind person, he definitely didn't provoke you guys on purpose."

"Admit fault? Apologize?" Fen Juechen clenched his teeth, and said with a voice filled with resentment: "How laughable! The faults he committed, must be repaid with his life!"

Xiao Lingxi's heart suddenly tightened, and completely filled with fear... What she feared for wasn't her own situation, but the most important person imprinted within her heart. She didn't understand just how he managed to provoke the Burning Heaven Clan, and even had a huge grievance that he must pay with his life. She bit her lips, and suddenly said somewhat angrily: "If you really have such a deep grievance, then why don't you solve it using honorable methods! Your Burning Heaven Clan is so great, but to deal with Little Che, you actually... actually held me and my father hostage and as bait. Don't you guys... Don't you guys feel despicable and shameful!"

Xiao Lingxi's words, made Fen Juechen's expression violently convulse for a while. His hands fiercely clenched tight as he spoke with clenched teeth: "It is... despicable... and shameful... Doing this, is indeed extremely despicable and shameful! But... Yun Che stepped my entire life's dignity under his feet, and even killed someone who was half a father, and half a master to me! With my current ability, I simply cannot win against him at all... If I could have this vengeance, so what if I am despicable and shameful this one time!!"

Right at this time, Fen Juechen suddenly felt smothered in his chest. A surge of ice-cold and sharp bloodlust, which carried deep hatred came from who knows where, made him suffocate all of a sudden... In his entire life, it was the first time he had experienced such a terrifying killing intent. And at this time, a screaming roar descended from the sky like furious thunder from the nine heavens above:

“BURNING HEAVEN CLAN YOU SONS OF BITCHES!! ALL OF YOU GET THE F\*CK OUT TO MEET YOUR END!!!!”

The heaven shaking furious roar shook the entire Burning Heaven Clan, and even the entire Burning Heaven Valley. That wave of sharp killing intent had even completely shrouded the enormous Burning Heaven Clan, making every single person in Burning Heaven Clan feel like they had fallen into an icy cavern, as their entire bodies uncontrollably shivered once. The expressions of Fen Juechen, Fen Juecheng, who had not fully exited the Mortal Parting Heavenly Pavilion, as well as Fen Duanhun and various Elders who were having a meeting within the Great Assembly Hall, all changed at once.

Them abducting Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie, was precisely for baiting and forcing Yun Che to come.

But they absolutely did not think that Yun Che would actually come so quickly! So quick to the point that it almost caught them completely off guard!

### **Chapter 330 - Heavily Injuring Fen Duanhun**

The sound of thunderclaps engulfed the entire Burning Heaven Clan, and even thin layers of dust began to surge. Every disciple in the Burning Heaven Clan raised their heads... to their astonishment, they saw a large majestic bird that was snow white all over floating above the Burning Heaven Clan as its body released an ice-cold power into the distance. On its back, stood an extremely indifferent young man clad in black cloth whose body released an extremely dense aura of terrifying killing intent that sent chills down all of their spines. The strangely shaped large sword in his hands was like an extremely angry evil dragon roaring; whoever laid their eyes on it would feel a deep choking sensation.

“Yun... Yun Che!!”

“Beneath him is ... Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Snow Phoenix!”

Waves of surprises immediately resounded within Burning Heaven Clan.

Yun Che had a great reputation that had surpassed common folk for a long time. Even within the Four Major Sects, he was still an extremely stunning character. Especially after he disturbed Fen Juecheng’s wedding, and heavily injured eight experts of the Sky Profound Realm; he was the name that Burning Heaven Clan mentioned the most. After the clan heard rumors that their Great Elder brought a group of eight to kill Yun Che, and seven of them had died instead, he practically became a demonic character within everyone’s mind.

The majority of them had never seen Yun Che before, but that heavy sword shaped like an evil dragon like heavy sword had been symbolic to his status for a long time now. Rumors of the clan having captured Yun Che’s family had just spread out from within the clan, and many people were still oblivious to what happened. Yun Che was already directly above the skies of the Burning Heaven Clan. Those who had not met Yun Che, or those who always doubted, or were in complete disbelief of his strength, when they sensed the aura and killing intent from Yun Che, they could not help but agitatedly change their expression.

Yun Che’s eyes were like a hawk’s as he stared into every corner within his line of sight... For the entire three thousand kilometer journey, he had not eaten, rested, or stopped for even a second. The Snow Phoenix beneath had surpassed the capacity of its strength, and surpassed its life force. Despite the fact



that he was very far away when Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi were brought here, the difference in time between when he arrived to when they arrived was only one hour!

After rushing through three thousand kilometers, his rage had not disappeared in the slightest. He was also not even the least bit exhausted after furiously and angrily rushing over. His chest, blood and soul... was all filled with the urge to kill!

Two people rushed into the sky from Burning Heaven Clan's Great Assembly Hall... one was the Burning Heaven Clan Master Fen Duanhun, the other was Burning Heaven Clan's second elder, Fen Moji. When they appeared, all the surrounding Burning Heaven Clan disciples began to worship: "Clan Master... Second Elder!"

The way they addressed Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji made Yun Che's eyes serious as he deathly locked his eyes on their body.

This was the first time that Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji had seen Yun Che in person. As soon as they saw Yun Che's eyes, their hearts were simultaneously instilled with fear, and the power exuded from his body made them unable to restrain their apprehension... Clearly, he only had the aura at the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm, but he still released an aura that stifled and oppressed them. However, this place was Burning Heaven Clan's domain, it was where the Burning Heaven Clan had been for millenniums. They would not be scared of anyone here! Even if it was Heavenly Sword Villa's Grand Villa Master... they would only be shocked, but not scared!

Although Yun Che had arrived a lot sooner than they had expected, he came nonetheless, so they had achieved their goal. In their eyes, Yun Che had no way of escaping today.

Fen Moji quickly flew beside Yun Che as he quietly bellowed: "You're Yun Che? It's good that you came! Return what you owe to Burning Heaven Clan today, without a single penny less!"

"Owe you?" Yun Che's gaze rounded. His rage was practically materializing into a genuine flame that was about to burst out of his eyes: "I truly regret that when you sent that old bastard Fen Moli to kill me, I did not immediately take my revenge afterwards, and idiotically left a slim hope for you guys..." Yun Che's eyes ferociously shifted onto Fen Duanhun, firmly staring at him with endless ridicule in his eyes as he resentfully and contemptuously said: "Burning Heaven Clan is a clan that had been here for thousands of years with thousands of years of reputation! Although Fen Juecheng was sinister and malicious, and Fen Moli almost killed me twice, apart from those two, I had always possessed a minimum amount of respect towards your Burning Heaven Clan and Clan Master Fen Duanhun. However... I was truly blind! Although we have a thousand resentments and ten thousand hatred, it was all towards me. You guys can come at me all you want! But you... actually made such a shameless and lowly move! This is the Burning Heaven Clan with thousands of years of history! You~~all~~disgust~~me!!"

Yun Che's words were like daggers that directly jabbed towards Fen Duanhun's nerves. Even though he was very calm on the surface, his mind billowed, and not a single word could come out of his mouth. These actions were disgraceful even in his opinion, but they already captured them, and Yun Che had already come here in rage. There were no other choices aside from capturing and killing him here.

Fen Moji shouted with extreme anger: “You little maggot! You killed our Second Young Clan Master, killed my elder brother, and had even disgraced our Young Clan Master along with our clan! It would not be excessive to kill you with any methods in order let Second Young Clan Master and my elder brother to rest in peace in the netherworld! Since you came here today, just obediently accept your death!”

“Accept death!” Yun Che coldly laughed. Along his rage and fury that spread out like flames, he spoke lowly like a devil towards the entire sky above Burning Heaven Clan: “I will give you people one last chance... Release my grandpa and my little aunt at once, and I will only consider killing Fen Juechen and Fen Juecheng! Otherwise... I’ll leave your entire Burning Heaven Clan... without a single inch of life!!”

“Death is near, yet you would actually act so arrogantly and conceitedly. This is a joke as big as the heavens! I’ll personally settle this with you today!”

Fen Moji roared loudly. He flung his arm and a purple Burning Heaven Blade appeared in his hands. He waved the blade and conjured a sixty meter long tongue of flame that cut across the sky toward Yun Che.

Yun Che’s arrival already triggered a commotion within the entire Burning Heaven Clan. During these many years, there had never been a single person who was so insolent within the doors of the Burning Heaven Clan. Almost every Burning Heaven Clan member’s eyes were concentrated towards the sky as large amounts of people rushed over. Among these people, there were the high ranked elders, pavilion masters, hall masters, and guardians; there were also low ranked ordinary disciples... totaling up to at least a hundred thousand people here.

After seeing Fen Moji take action, a bunch of Burning Heaven disciples began to excitedly cry out in alarm... because among them, the majority had never seen the terrifying elder at the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm take action before.

Tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm was even considered the peak of peak within the Burning Heaven Clan. When Fen Moji made his move, that huge power and shockwave which spread a three hundred meter heatwave made countless Burning Heaven disciples’ eyes shine. The purple flame tongue swept over and directly cut towards Yun Che’s throat, but Yun Che remained motionless. When that flame tongue was less than three meters away from him, he extended his palm at a lightning fast speed and grabbed onto the flame tongue. A frantic power followed the fire tongue and instantly conducted onto Fen Moji’s hands.

“Ahh!!”

When Yun Che grabbed that purple flame tongue with his hands, everyone assumed that Yun Che’s right hand would be instantly severed, and his entire hand would also be burnt to ashes. However, no one could have thought the one to release a wretched scream was actually going to be Fen Moji. During his wretched screams, blood splashed into the air from his hand that held the blade as the web between his fingers were immediately cooked rotten. He instantly let go of his Burning Heaven Sword, as the flame tongue had been directly absorbed back into his own hands by Yun Che...

Ping!!!

Along with the majority of Fen Moji's lifespan, the high-grade Earth Profound Burning Heaven Blade was immediately crushed to two pieces in Yun Che's hands. The broken edges simultaneously fell from the sky. When they hit the ground, they emitted a brisk "clang" sound.

"Wh... wh... wh... what!!"

This scene was like a thunderclap from the nine heavens that struck the depths of their brain. It overwhelmed all of them with shock and despair.

Being able to defeat Fen Moli, Yun Che's power should already be abnormally high. However, Fen Moji never could have thought that Yun Che would be this powerful. In merely one exchange, his weapon had already been easily stolen away by Yun Che and destroyed in his hands. Furthermore, his hands also suffered some severe injuries... The one who escaped, Fen Duanhai, said that Yun Che's power could already be comparable to their Grand Clan Master. None of them believed it, but now, he suddenly started to realize that Fen Duanhai's words were not words that were said out of fear.

"This your revenge? Very well." Yun Che flung the fragments of the Burning Heaven Blade from his hands as his cold and gloomy face started to fluctuate with malevolence: "You son of a b\*tch and f\*cking bastards, today, at this dirty and despicable Burning Heaven Clan... I'll delightfully drink your blood!!"

"Die!!"

Yun Che furiously roared as he took out Dragon Fault which emitted an angry dragon cry that reached the horizons, and charged straight towards Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji.

"Clan Master, Second Elder, be careful!!"

Below them, when Fen Duanhai saw Yun Che make his move, overwhelmingly shocking shouts began to come out of his mouth... he was the only person at the scene who personally saw Yun Che's power. He was more clear than anyone about it. Ten days ago, when Fen Moli had died, he was not simply defeated by Yun Che, he was absolutely crushed! The extremely powerful half a step to the Emperor Profound Realm, Fen Moli, practically had no chance to struggle or flee from Yun Che's hands as he met his tragic death!

With Yun Che's power and current fury, against either Fen Duanhun or Fen Moji alone... they simply would not be able to live through five exchanges!

"Junior, you dare!!"

After being extremely shocked to this point, Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji would never underestimate Yun Che again. They even started to regret for going against Yun Che with only two people. They simultaneously made their moves, and two thick streaks of purple flames fused into one as a heatwave that soared into the heavens charged towards Yun Che.

Boom!!

The purple flames collided with Dragon Fault, and were instantly wrung into chaotic sparks that filled the sky. Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji paled in shock. All the profound strength within their bodies surged forth and the two combined their power, but it was forcefully blocked by Yun Che's heavy sword.

The deadlock only lasted a short moment. Before Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji even had a chance to catch their breath, the leftover power of the heavy sword ferociously sneak attacked them, and instantly snapped both Fen Duanhun's right hand along with Fen Moji's left hand. After that, it fiercely struck their chests like a massively heavy hammer.

The furious Yun Che did not have the slightest bit of hesitation and pity in his heart. His moves were ruthlessly heavy. Fen Duanhun and Fen Moji simultaneously faced upwards and spat out blood as they flew backwards while two long streaks of blood mist pulled behind them.

These two who had suffered a crushing defeat by Yun Che's hands were not just anybody. One of them had a name that shook everything below the sky, the Burning Heaven Clan Master at the ninth level of the Sky Profound Realm; the other was an Elder second only to Fen Moli, whose profound strength reached the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm: Fen Moji. The two of them were both peak level characters within this world. However, even with their combined powers, they were still instantly heavily injured by the furious Yun Che.

This kind of scene was like an unimaginable and incredibly terrifying nightmare that ruthlessly rushed into all the souls of the Burning Heaven disciples.

"To have injured our Clan Master... DIE!!"

The experts of Burning Heaven Clan charged up from all over the place. Over a thousand blue and purple flame dragons rushed into the sky as they devoured towards Yun Che. Yun Che was completely submerged within the countless number of flame attacks that completely converged into a flame storm. Even Fen Moli, who cultivated in the Burning Heaven Flame would have been burnt to ashes by it, but he did not suffer even the slightest injury. His angry, merciless and frantic roars echoed from within the flame storm: "It's good that you're all coming out... the more the better! It saves me the time to find you people one by one and send you to hell!!"