

## The Gods 351

### Chapter 351 - Xiao Wuyi

The Four Major Sects' position as overlords in the Blue Wind Empire had never been shaken. The imposing power carried by the name of each and every one of the Four Major Sects had all far surpassed that of the Blue Wind Imperial Family.

And today, one of the overlords that dominated the Blue Wind for a thousand years, had finally been shaken. Moreover, it was also very violently shaken... almost being pressed to the edge of total annihilation. Those Sky Profound experts of the Burning Heaven Clan who received countless profound practitioners' awe, who could act without restraint in any place, were exterminated by the dozen. Even the mythlike Emperor Profound experts who were the foundation stones in the Four Major Sects, had a casualty of one death and one heavily injured.

Burning Heaven Clan's miserable state, as well as that battle before Bluefire City's gate swept through the entire Blue Wind Empire like a storm. The name "Yun Che" that had already brought endless amounts of shock, once again stirred the entire Blue Wind in a single night.

Early morning, before the sky was fully lit, the only core characters left within Burning Heaven Clan gathered in the Main Pavilion once again to discuss issues of importance. Outside of the Main Pavilion, the Burning Heaven Clan's encampment that almost turned into a wasteland for nearly half of the area was in a deadly silence. Those Burning Heaven disciples, whose arrogant air had usually been overwhelming, were all listless with melancholy written all over their faces. After the news of Grand Elder turning into a lying corpse and Grand Clan Master being heavily injured spread out, the last of their psychological defense had almost completely collapsed as well.

"Let me introduce him to everyone."

Fen Yijue was situated in the dead center. Even though he sat upright, his ghastly complexion testified the extreme severeness of the internal injuries he bore. He gestured at the black clothed man beside him: "This here, is Xiao Sect's Xiao Wuyi."

Xiao Wuyi wore a large and spacious black-colored cloak, his face was also largely blocked by it, as if he didn't wish for his face being seen by too many people. Before Fen Yijue spoke, everyone was guessing at his identity, but the moment they heard the name "Xiao Wuyi", all of them stood up. Fen Duanhun couldn't hold his voice back and spoke: "So it was actually Senior Xiao Wuyi, this junior apologizes for his rude behavior before."

Xiao Wuyi, Xiao Sect's Grand Sect Master Xiao Wuqing's brother of the same womb, one of the two great Emperor Profounds within Xiao Sect, and one of the few current top experts existing in the pinnacle level of the current Blue Wind. Perhaps the younger generation wasn't familiar with his name, but to Fen Duanhun's generation, his name was like the rumbling of thunder through their ears.

"No need to speak unnecessary words." Xiao Wuyi said indifferently: "I only have one goal for coming here this time, and that is to help you eliminate Yun Che."

Fen Duanhun took a glance at Xiao Wuyi, and said: "Senior's strength is naturally peerless under the heavens, but please forgive this junior for being blunt. Senior had never personally witnessed Yun Che's

true strength, and seems to have underestimated Yun Che. My father currently bears heavy injuries, and with only Senior alone, I'm afraid..."

"Haha..." Xiao Wuyi loftily laughed. He extended his arm, and his hand slowly opened up: "Just me alone, might indeed not be enough. In that case, what if this is added to the equation?"

After reaching Emperor Profound Realm, the aging of one's physical body would greatly decrease, and even may return to being younger. However, Xiao Wuyi's palm was overly withered, as if it was being permanently corroded by something. In the center of his palms, there was a light purple colored ball. The ball shaped object faintly glimmered with a purple glint, and if one looked closely, one would see one after another small profound formations emerging on the surface.

Fen Duanhun froze for a bit, then suddenly recalled something as the expression on his face greatly changed. And beside him, an elder had already uncontrollably shouted: "Could it be... could it be... be... the Heaven Decimating Orb!?"

The moment the three words of "Heaven Decimating Orb" came out, the complexions of all the elders had all quickly changed. A few had even uncontrollably retreated backwards as their faces revealed the expressions of deep fright.

"Haha, that is correct." Xiao Wuyi laughed briefly: "This is precisely the Heaven Decimating Orb from our Xiao Sect's Armament Sect, second only to the Heaven Decimating Bomb. However, in terms of power to a single point, it even surpassed the Heaven Decimating Bomb. I believe all of you had heard of just how powerful it is. Back then, it had instantly minced a dozen Sky Profound practitioners and two practitioners half a step into Emperor Profound Realm. And even the surrounding Sky Profound practitioners who luckily survived at first, all died within the poisonous gas it released after exploding."

One by one, all the Burning Heaven Elders gulped down a large mouthful of saliva. The expression of fright couldn't subside from beginning to end, as their gazes even didn't dare to look straight at that Heaven Decimating Orb... The terror of the Heaven Decimating Orb could be said to be well known by everyone throughout the Four Major Sects. There was a special branch sect within Xiao Sect called the Armament Sect. This sect specialized in forging and producing various kinds of firearms. Even though the profound strength of the Armament Sect's disciples were generally very low, each and every one of them hid various kinds of terrifying firearms on their entire bodies. Even same sect disciples over an great realm above in strength wouldn't dare to offend them.

And the most terrifying of all these firearms, was the Heaven Decimating Bomb and the Heaven Decimating Orb.

"Even from my Xiao Sect's thousand years of accumulation, there are only twenty three Heaven Decimating Orbs. To eliminate Yun Che this time, I brought an entire five out... Heh, do you still think that I, alone, isn't enough?"

F... Five?

Fen Duanhun hastily said: "Enough... Entirely enough. With the might of your honored sect's Heaven Decimating Orb, at most two... ah no, just one would be enough to kill Yun Che on the spot. Now that we have Senior assisting us this time, if Yun Che dares to come again, he'd certainly never leave alive... Please forgive this junior for the offending words earlier."

Rumors say that even an Emperor Profound expert would be gravely injured instantly if he were to be frontally struck with a Heaven Decimating Orb. If all five of the Heaven Decimating Orbs were to really be all used, it would be completely enough to blast Yun Che into shattered pieces that couldn't be even more shattered. This time, not only was it Xiao Wuyi that Xiao Sect had sent, he'd even brought as many as five Heaven Decimating Orbs, which was enough to see Xiao Sect's resolute intentions to kill Yun Che with certainty.

And at this time, the outside which had always been silent, suddenly became clamorous as an extremely wildly arrogant voice came from the skies: "Old dogs of Burning Heaven Clan, your Granddaddy Yun is here again, why don't you quickly come out and receive your death!"

Fen Yijue stood up with a "whoosh", and almost fell on his knees on the spot from disturbing his internal injuries. Hearing Yun Che's shouts just now, hatred, fright, and shock crept in his heart... And for the most part, it was shock! Not two days had even passed after that battle in Bluefire City. And at that time, Yun Che's injuries definitely weren't any lighter than his. But while his state of injuries had only stabilized by a little, Yun Che's roar was extremely full of energy... without any hint of unrecovered heavy injuries at all.

Could it be that his injuries and strength had already completely recovered again?

Even if he had some special kind of secret arts, this speed was truly too shocking to be heard.

The moment Yun Che, who had come once again, entered Burning Heaven Clan, he already felt an aura that was a little foreign. Looking ahead of him, he started to coldly laugh, and said with a low voice: "Seems like even though Burning Heaven Clan didn't choose to flee, as expected, they didn't sit and do nothing."

"There is one more Throne, but it isn't someone from the Burning Heaven Clan. In terms of strength, this Throne is superior Fen Ziya, and is inferior to that Fen Yijue who was heavily wounded by you." Jasmine said.

"They wouldn't be dumb to the point of thinking that just one more Throne would be enough to deal with me. Looks like they might be hiding some kind of underhanded trick." The cold smile on the corner of Yun Che's lips slightly curved up a little more: "In the entire Blue Wind, only the Four Major Sects possess Thrones. Frozen Cloud Asgard wouldn't act nosy, so this suddenly appearing Throne could only come from Heavenly Sword Villa and Xiao Sect. I actually really hope that it's the latter. Heh... let's see just which foolhardy person is the one who wishes to tread this muddy water no matter what!"

Amidst Yun Che's loud roar, Fen Duanhun and the elders all took off from the ground, guarding the heavily injured Fen Yijue behind them.

When they saw today's Yun Che, fright emerged on the faces of everyone present. On that day, they had all witnessed him fleeing away while heavily injured, exhausted of strength with their own eyes; but the current Yun Che didn't seem to have any frailness in aura nor complexion. Even his profound strength had clearly grown... Last time, he was at the sixth level of the Earth Profound Realm, but this time, he was already at the seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm!

To experts of their level, the rise in a single rank of Earth Profound Realm wasn't worthy of minding at all. But the rising of a single rank in profound energy on Yun Che, gave them a much greater feeling of

pressure than before. The feeling that it gave them was so incredibly fierce that it made all their hearts turn cold... Not only were his injuries fully healed, his energy was fully recovered, and even his strength had appeared to have increased by a great extent...

What kind of monster was he!

“Yun Che, your impudence... will end today!” Fen Duanhun said as he gritted his teeth: “The debt of you killing my son and destroying my sect, today, I’ll definitely... collect them without missing a single cent!!”

Yun Che grinned, and loudly laughed with his head raised: “Hahahaha! Old dog Fen, looking at the appearance of you lot, it’s simply miserable to the point of being worse than beggars on the street. I really wonder who is it that gave you the self confidence to speak such laughable words... Could it be that fellow hiding under there?”

“You...” Fen Duanhun’s eyes stared round as his entire body shook from anger and hatred.

“Hahahaha...” A low and deep laughter came from below. Wearing a cloak, Xiao Wuyi walked out of the Main Pavilion with a slow pace. He slightly raised his head and his eyes under the cloak glanced toward Yun Che as he spoke while laughing: “So you are Yun Che? Only at this age, yet you have such an imposing manner, and had even more so pressed Burning Heaven Clan to the point where they are at the end of their rope with your strength alone. They all say that you are the number one prodigy in the Blue Wind’s entire history, and it seems to not be an exaggeration.”

Yun Che also started to laugh: “And who are you? Deliberately coming here to Burning Heaven Clan, don’t tell me you are just here to kiss my ass?”

“Kiss your ass? Hahahaha!” Xiao Wuyi laughed: “No no, I just want to tell you that things like prodigies... are generally short-lived.”

“Is that so?” Yun Che’s eyes slowly narrowed: “Even though you’ve made impertinent remarks toward me, I’ll still benevolently gift you with a word.”

“Oh? What word?”

“Scram!!”

“If you scam, you’d still be able to live a few more days. If you don’t... heh!” Yun Che coldly laughed: “Together with these old dogs of Burning Heaven... Your lives would thoroughly become short! And even the Xiao Sect behind your back... will also become short-lived!!”

The moment the words “Xiao Sect” was spoken, Xiao Wuyi’s aura instantly appeared a little chaotic.

On one hand, wearing a cloak and covering his face was to conveniently hide firearms... After all, throwing firearms out from one’s body was much quicker and agile than taking them out from spatial rings. On the other hand, it was to not reveal his identity as much as possible. Even though he had five Heaven Decimating Orbs on hand and he had great confidence in turning Yun Che into a pile of shattered corpse, Xiao Sect couldn’t become completely unafraid toward someone who could press Burning Heaven Clan into a state of despair no matter what. Thus, when Xiao Wuyi came to Burning Heaven Clan, he had initially planned to not let Yun Che discover his identity before he had thoroughly killed him.

Even though this was somewhat like stealing a bell while covering his own ears to deceive oneself... After all, once the Heaven Decimating Orb was used, no matter how successfully he could conceal himself, Yun Che would very soon find out that he came from Xiao Sect. This also straightforwardly projected his dread toward Yun Che... at least, he was definitely not as relaxed as he appeared on the surface.

But he really didn't expect, that Yun Che would actually shout out the two words "Xiao Sect" right away. His heart slightly sunk, but he started to coldly laugh right after. With a wave of his hands, a faint green colored eagle slowly emerged behind his back: "Yun Che, your presumptuousness is truly far greater than the rumors suggest, but I just wonder how much your true strength actually matches the rumors!"

With the howling of the wind, Xiao Wuyi's cloak exaggeratedly puffed up as his entire person swooped over as though a hungry eagle. Sword mirages flashed from within his hands, and instantly transformed into a strength of cyan colored array of swords, shrouding the vitals of Yun Che's entire body.

### **Chapter 352 - Heaven Decimating Orb**

Just as the net of swords formed, Xiao Wuyi's speed suddenly rose sharply, and his entire person rushed over as though he had turned into a black beam of light. Within the Four Major Sects, Xiao Sect's movement profound skills takes the throne, and Xiao Wuyi's speed had more so reached an extremely outrageous extent. Under his extreme speed, sword mirages sewn together and blotted out the sky, causing one's eyes to fail to keep up and be dazzled.

Yun Che's eyes narrowed... He was never advantageous in terms of speed, but he also never dreaded enemies whose speed far surpassed his. Because no matter how shockingly fast one's speed was, or how fancy their skills were, all he needed to do was... a simple sword strike!

Stepping with Star God's Broken Shadow, Yun Che took a casual step forward. As the mirages lengthened, he instantaneously shifted forward a distance of twenty steps, and smashed a sword strike toward Xiao Wuyi's sword array.

"Clang Clang Clang Clang... Clang!!"

Xiao Wuyi's sword mirages were like a rampant tide as they teared the space itself to the point of near collapse. As for the blow from Yun Che's heavy sword, it was like a flood dragon tumbling within the wild storm and tide, reversing the flow and looking down upon the world... In an instant, the overwhelming sword mirages were all blown into bits and the sword body directly collided with Dragon Fault. Amidst an extremely ear-piercing collision noise, Xiao Wuyi grunted and tumbled away. When he landed, he raised up his sword horizontally with a frown, and shockingly discovered that over a few dozen nicks had actually appeared on the sword's body.

Xiao Wuyi's facial expression convulsed for a while. Before he came here, he naturally had heard that the heavy sword in Yun Che's hand was incredibly terrifying, and that one mustn't directly clash with it. But as a superior and lofty Throne, how could he be willing to fear a Junior... However, after just a single round of clashing with Yun Che, both his arms were already struck numb. His beloved sword that accompanied him for a few dozen years had actually been ruined all over, even almost losing the possibility to be completely fixed.

Xiao Wuyi put away the longsword. His fist tightly clenched to the extent that his bones creaked: "You really do have some competence... Seems like I have to get more or less serious now."

"SCREECH!"

With an explosive noise, the majestic eagle behind Xiao Wuyi suddenly tore apart, turning into an enormous rotating cyclone. Right after, this cyclone abruptly expanded with an extremely quick speed, until it expanded to nearly a hundred meters around Xiao Wuyi.

"Extreme Wind... Domain!!"

The glum voice seemingly resounded right beside one's ears. Xiao Wuyi's steps slightly moved... and in an instant, he had already suddenly appeared in front of Yun Che. This instant burst of speed was as fast as the rolling thunder, and was even several times faster than the speed from before. Everyone present, including Yun Che, all could only faintly catch a hint of a suddenly passing afterimage.

The cyclone moved along with Xiao Wuyi, instantly enveloped Yun Che within. Following a roar from Xiao Wuyi, the cyclone suddenly went berserk, and everything within a hundred meters around Yun Che had completely become winds from hell. Each and every single thread of wind had turned into the sharpest blade. As it swept across, it was as if a green colored turbulent billow crazily engulfed toward Yun Che.

The expression in Yun Che's eyes slightly changed, but it wasn't panicked at all. With a loud roar, Dragon Fault furiously swept up as a dragon cry overwhelmed the fierce cyclone and traveled straight above the high skies. The greatly expanding heavy sword's sword beam was like a roaring vicious dragon as it rushed into the cyclone as though breaking through bamboo. That terrifying might, seemed as if it could even pierce through the void of space...

Shiing shiing shiing shiing....

The chaotic green light connected together into an enormous field as the sound of the collision and tearing impacted everyone's eardrums. The cyclones within the Extreme Wind Domain were wreaking havoc, as tens of thousands of sharp blades attempted to completely tear Yun Che into pieces. But when these cyclones touched Dragon Fault's sword beam, they were all shattered into nothingness. Amidst the dragon cry, a gap over three meters wide was directly blasted out from the hundred meter wide Extreme Wind Domain. Yun Che's figure shook, and instantly vaulted out; before he even landed, his body had already abruptly turned back around. Dragon Fault continuously swung, and seven strokes of "Phoenix Breaks" smashed toward Xiao Wuyi, carrying the phoenix flame's scorching heat and the heavy sword's might.

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom....

The Extreme Wind Domain that could mince everything actually wasn't able to block Dragon Fault's overbearing power, and seven holes were instantly torn on its surface. Phoenix flames flooded in from the gaps and burned with the wind. In the turn of an eye, the entire Extreme Wind Domain directly transformed into a sea of phoenix flames. Within the sea of flames, a person's silhouette flew out in a fluster and landed in an extremely embarrassing fashion with more than half of the cloak on his body burnt out, revealing his entire face. Staring at Yun Che, the color of shock filled his eyes.

Only after personally crossing swords with Yun Che, did he clearly understand Yun Che's terror and truly understood why the entire Burning Heaven Clan had almost been destroyed by his hand. The dreadfulness of him and his heavy sword, had entirely surpassed his expectations. The mighty Domain he casted using the strength of an Emperor Profound, was actually so effortlessly destroyed by him. He actually couldn't think of anything in the entire Blue Wind that the heavy sword in his hands couldn't destroy!

Yun Che's surprising terror made his heart turn cold in his shock, and made his determination to kill Yun Che today no matter what, even firmer... Otherwise, with his disposition of seeking revenge on any small grievance, it would be extremely likely for Xiao Sect to become the second Burning Heaven Clan!

Xiao Wuyi discreetly grasped onto a Heaven Decimating Orb within his hands.

"Heh..." Xiao Wuyi stood up, and coldly laughed with solemnness: "You are indeed powerful, no wonder you could force Burning Heaven Clan to this state. But if you think you could defeat me just like this, then you couldn't be more wrong... How can I, the great Xiao Sect's Xiao Wuyi, ever lose in the hands of a junior like you!"

Xiao Wuyi's gaze darkened. He suddenly let out a loud roar, and his body fiercely shot out. All of his power concentrated on his right hand as his entire body swept up a gigantic jade green cyclone and rushed straight toward Yun Che.

"Hmph, you're way over your head!"

Even if the Yun Che two days ago didn't open Purgatory, he could already deal with Xiao Wuyi, not to mention that Yun Che's overall strength had a new breakthrough. He lifted his arms and was just about to greet the attack, then all of a sudden, his intuition abruptly snapped as a strong feeling of danger came toward his face, making his attacking motion instantly freeze.

At the same time, Jasmine's shout came from his brain: "Avoid it! There is an abnormal power response coming from his hand... Quickly, dodge it!!"

Xiao Wuyi's face also revealed a vicious smile. His hand that had been tightly clenched suddenly opened, and a beam of faintly purple colored light shot out with an extremely quick speed: "Go to hell!!"

Xiao Wuyi's speed was already extraordinarily fast, and this Heaven Decimating Orb that was shot out from his hand was more so fast to its limit. With this kind of speed, as well as a distance of less than sixty meters away from the two, even a Throne wouldn't have any chance of avoiding it at all.

The purple dot of light quickly grew larger within his pupils; things that could make him sense danger was definitely not ordinary. Without thinking at all, his body fiercely swayed.

Whoosh!!

Heaven Decimating Orb smashed onto Yun Che's body, but before Xiao Wuyi could utter out his grim laugh, he suddenly saw that this Heaven Decimating Orb had actually passed through Yun Che's figure, and continued flying in a straight line. As for Yun Che's true body, it was already diagonally in the air thirty meters away.

When Yun Che had the heavy sword on him, even though his speed was extremely deficient, relying on the Star God's Broken Shadow allowed his ability to instantaneous dodge and assault to be extremely powerful, which also nearly perfectly covered the largest weakness of the heavy sword. While Xiao Wuyi was quite shocked when looking at the slowly dispersing Yun Che afterimage, his response was still extraordinarily quick. In the next instant, he had already locked onto Yun Che's position after he moved, as another Heaven Decimating Orb shot out toward the air.

Two consecutive orbs, with the time between them no more than one tenth of a breath. This time, Yun Che, who was in midair, simply couldn't avoid it at all. He tightly clenched his teeth, as his entire body's profound energy crazily flooded up...

"Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!!"

BOOM!!!!

As if the sky and earth were collapsing, two huge overlapping rumbles sounded at the same time. Even though the surrounding Burning Heaven disciples hastily protected themselves with profound energy, their ears were still in extreme pain; even their eardrums were bleeding. Two balls of firelight surged up to the skies accompanying the scream of lightning, and everything within a hundred meters was all minced into dust. The Burning Heaven elders who were relatively closer were all pushed away a great distance by a surge of storm that came head on. They quickly channeled profound energy as their faces were full of fright... Just mere residual waves were already so overbearing, its true power was simply frightening to an unimaginable extent!

Such a power was entirely enough to gravely injure a true Throne with ease! While Sky Profounds, or even half a step into Emperor Profounds, simply didn't have any chance of survival under such a destructive power at all!

Beneath the lightning and fire, puffs after puffs of thick smoke slowly ascended, yet oddly didn't disperse out along with the storm. Moreover, after it ascended to a certain height, it just condensed there and didn't disperse; the color of the smoke was an eccentric green color...

A poisonous fog that kills when it enters one's body!

Xiao Wuyi's steps quickly retreated. After seeing the exploded lightning fire, his eyes finally revealed a grim smile. Then, he directly tilted his head up and laughed wildly. Fen Yijue's expressions also relaxed; the faces of Fen Duanhun and the Elders also all revealed the expression of surprise and joy. They had all seen Yun Che get struck by the Heaven Decimating Orb with their eyes wide open; with such a power, even if Yun Che didn't die, he would definitely be gravely injured on the spot. And if he touched the acute poison fog while being heavily injured, he would most certainly die!

"Is he dead?" A Burning Heaven Elder asked, full of excitement. This terrifying devil was finally going to fall before his eyes, he was so moved that tears almost filled his old eyes.

"Hmph!" Xiao Wuyi pridefully said while sneering: "Heaven Decimating Orb's power is unparalleled, even our Sect's Grand Sect Master wouldn't dare to face its edge head on. The spot that the Heaven Decimating Orb had struck, also just happened to be Yun Che's chest... He is undoubtedly dead!"

"Oh? Is that so?"



A mocking voice suddenly came beyond the smoke and fog: "Then I really apologize, it seems that I'm still alive and well."

"Wh... What!!" This voice resounded beside everyone's ears like waves of thunder, causing them to simultaneously stare with wide eyes as their hearts abruptly tightened.

After the voice fell, Yun Che's silhouette also slowly emerged beyond the smoke and fog. His eyes were vicious and sharp, a mocking sneer hung on the corner of his mouth, as his entire body emitted a faint air of anger and dense killing intent: "So this thing is called 'Heaven Decimating Orb'? Tsk tsk, this name really is boundlessly arrogant, and the impression it gives is quite good as well... Too bad it's goddamn useless!"

### **Chapter 353 - Clan Annihilation**

Even though Yun Che spoke lightheartedly, he genuinely did get startled to the extent of become covered in cold sweat just now. If not for Sealing Cloud Locking Sun's powerful protection, the Heaven Decimating Orb's shocking power was entirely enough to heavily injure him on the spot.

It wasn't like Yun Che had never made contact with Xiao Sect's firearms before. When he was at New Moon City's Xiao Sect Branch Sect in the past, he had found the Poison Fire Rod and Sky Tremor Bomb, but their might simply couldn't be mentioned in the same conversation if compared to the Heaven Decimating Orb earlier.

After the fog dissipated, the position that Yun Che stood was offsetted by few dozen meters from where he was originally at, but there were no injuries on his body at all; not even a speck of blood could be seen.

"You... You..." Xiao Wuyi, who had always been lofty, indifferent, and believed that everything was in his control, widened his eyes to the limit in his stare. His pupils violently constricted, as if he had seen the most terrifying demon god. One word crazily bounced back and forth in his heart... Impossible... Impossible... Impossible!

What had struck Yun Che earlier, wasn't any low level Thunder Tremor Cracker or Sky Tremor Bomb, but their Xiao Sect's crown treasure, the Heaven Decimating Orb that the entire Xiao Sect only had over twenty of, which even Emperor Profound practitioners couldn't endure!

Not only was the Heaven Decimating Orb's power extremely great, it also would scatter poisonous smoke after it explodes. Once the poison meets blood, it would quickly invade one's body, and cause the victim to die from the poison's activation in a few breaths of time. If breathed in, the poison would similarly show effect very quickly... Yet Yun Che just stood there within the poisonous fog with a sneering face, and didn't look to be any different from usual at all!

"To be honest, the power of this thing called Heaven Decimating Orb is quite good, and this poison, is considerably formidable as well." Yun Che stared at the Xiao Wuyi who was in shock, and slowly spoke: "This kind of poison is refined using Burning Vein Grass, Thousand Vermin Flower, Midnight Skeleton Vine, Demon Weep Bloodwoven Flower, the venom of Acute Venom Snake, and Thunderfire Toad's toad poison. The poison is incredibly acute, and shows effect extremely fast. Once it invades the body, even a Throne would find it hard to suppress. And if one was first struck by the Heaven Decimating Orb, then

breathed in this kind of poisonous mist, perhaps even a Throne wouldn't have much of a chance to survive..."

Yun Che's steps started to move forward, as his voice became increasingly icy: "At least until now, I haven't done any disservice toward your Xiao Sect, and even never had much contact and conflicts. Yet you, Xiao Sect, in order to kill me, had actually deliberately planned so much and used such foul means. It really is... quite fantastic!"

Yun Che's words made Xiao Wuyi's heart violently convulse... Yun Che had actually listed the acute poison's ingredients hidden within the Heaven Decimating Orb, without the slightest error! The impact brought by him being all fine and dandy under the Heaven Decimating Orb, along with these few sentences he spoke, had even made Xiao Wuyi's psychological line of defense violently sway. Thinking about Burning Heaven Clan's miserable state, then thinking about the consequences of not being able to kill Yun Che, the cold sweat on his back instantly flooded down like rain.

"Yun... Che..." Yun Che's name seeped out of the gap between Xiao Wuyi's teeth. Yun Che walked increasingly closer in his view, and gradually neared to a distance of only thirty meters between them. As he neared, an uncontrollable feeling of fear was quickly born in the bottom of Xiao Wuyi's heart. Staring his eyes wide and tightly clenching down his teeth, his right hand that had always been tightly clenched into a fist suddenly moved, and at the same time grasped onto two Heaven Decimating Orbs that he was about to toss out.

Knowing that Xiao Wuyi had hid such terrifying things like Heaven Decimating Orb, Yun Che's entire body's consciousness stretched tight, and most of his awareness was concentrated onto Xiao Wuyi's palm. As his palm slightly moved oddly, Yun Che's eyes suddenly flashed, and Phoenix Flames ignited from his entire body.

"Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix!!"

The reason why Yun Che had neared Xiao Wuyi step by step, was precisely for this moment. Just as Xiao Wuyi took out two Heaven Decimating Orbs and was about to toss them out, a flame silhouette suddenly swayed in front of him, and an extremely ferocious power suddenly flooded over; its speed, was fast to the point that made him, a Throne, unable to react in time. He only had enough time to distinctively see Yun Che's eyes suddenly nearing, and while his wrist had just started the flinging motion, an utterly overbearing power had already violently smashed onto his chest.

BOOM!!

The power of Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix while using Dragon Fault, wasn't at all inferior to a Heaven Decimating Orb. Xiao Wuyi's sternum made a snapping sound and he flew out horizontally within a scream of agony, while those two Heaven Decimating Orbs that were about to be thrown also slipped out of his hand. With a turn of his body, Yun Che quickly caught the two purple colored dots of light in his hands... Once the Heaven Decimating Orb entered his hands, he simply perceived the profound formation on it, and understood the method of using it.

Bang!

Xiao Wuyi fell over a hundred meters away, and after tumbling over a dozen times on the ground, he stood up in a fluster, holding his badly mutilated chest with one hand and desperately extinguishing the phoenix flames on his body with the other. He took off into the air and hysterically fled away.

“Hmph, want to run?”

Yun Che’s gaze darkened. Putting away Dragon Fault, his speed reached the extreme limit as he swiftly chased. However, Xiao Wuyi flew higher and higher, and even though his speed wasn’t inferior, he couldn’t truly catch up. Yun Che raised his head up. Locking onto Xiao Wuyi’s position, he grabbing a Heaven Decimating Orb with his right hand, and abruptly flicked his wrist.

The prerequisite condition as to why Yun Che could so freely swing the ten thousand kilogram Dragon Fault around, was his incomparably terrifying arm strength. Under such an arm strength, it was unknown just how many times faster the Heaven Decimating Orb he tossed out was compared to the time Xiao Wuyi had tossed it. Xiao Wuyi, who only had escape in mind, suddenly heard an extremely sharp howl of the wind coming from behind him. He subconsciously turned his head around, to his surprise, saw a purple speck of light that was already less than a feet away.

“AHHH...” Xiao Wuyi’s eye sockets burst apart, as a hoarse scream of despair came from his mouth...

**BOOM!!!!**

Heaven Decimating Orb exploded, as if a world shaking divine thunderbolt had exploded in midair, the shockwave caused the entire Burning Heaven Clan to tremble. Firelight surged to the skies and lightning crazily went rampant as the poisonous fog slowly spread. A black silhouette was blasted toward the high skies, then quickly plummeted and heavily smashed onto the ground.

The cloak on Xiao Wuyi’s body was blown into pieces, his entire body badly mutilated. The poisonous fog mixed into his bloodstream and ruthlessly executed its purpose, making him continuously roll around as he uttered screams of extreme pain.

Yun Che leisurely walked over, all the way until he walked to his side, then took up Dragon Fault and stabbed down expressionlessly.

PSHHH...

Dragon Fault’s thick and blunt sword tip stabbed into Xiao Wuyi’s body without any resistance and directly pierced his heart. Xiao Wuyi’s body stiffened for a moment, his bulging eyes stared straight at Yun Che for a while, then his body completely limped down and no longer moved anymore.

Within three days, two Thrones had consecutively lost their lives under Dragon Fault.

Yun Che stripped Xiao Wuyi’s spatial ring off, casually scanned their contents, and a satisfied smile instantly emerged on his face. As Xiao Sect’s Grand Elder, there were naturally no ordinary things on Xiao Wuyi’s body. If any random thing within was to be taken out, it would almost always be a treasure that ordinary people wouldn’t dare to wish for. And within these, there was still another Heaven Decimating Orb, and as well as several special keys... which ought to be used to open certain important places of Xiao Sect.

Kicking away Xiao Wuyi's corpse, Yun Che turned around, looking at Fen Duanhun and those Elders whose face had turned ashen long ago... The fact that Heaven Decimating Orb wasn't able to hurt Yun Che had already caused their heart to fall into the valley's very bottom. And Xiao Wuyi's miserable death now, caused their last hint of hope to entirely turn into despair.

"Will you choose to end yourselves, or do you want me to personally do it?" Yun Che's eyes narrowed as he spoke coldly.

Amongst the thirty three pavilion masters and twenty seven elders, only over a dozen of them were left. But even these dozen of people together wouldn't possibly be Yun Che's match. The only person who could battle with Yun Che, Grand Clan Master Fen Yijue, was also bearing heavy injuries. Sadness and despair filled everyone's hearts, making them unable to rile up even the slightest wisp of will to resist and struggle.

"Yun Che, are you really going to... spare no one!" Fen Yijue said with his teeth grinding.

Yun Che's expression was overcast. Each and every one of his words was ice-cold: "I have given you chances, and gave you leeway many times... It is you, that once and once again insisted in pressing me to exterminate your clan! Today, all of you will die, and starting tomorrow, there will no longer be a Burning Heaven Clan in this world!"

Yun Che raised his arm, the heavy Dragon Fault pointed at the despairing Fen Yijue as he issued the final judgement.

Fen Yijue took up the Absolute Flame Blade, raised his head up and let out a long sigh: "My Burning Heaven Clan's thousand years of heritage, was actually ruined in my generation, what face do I have to face my generations of ancestors... Yun Che, my Burning Heaven Clan reaching this current state, is indeed also brought onto us by ourselves, and can not entirely be blamed on you! But the disciples under our clan are entirely innocent, I believe you wouldn't lay a hand on them either. After we dismiss all of them, we'll commit suicide ourselves!"

"Heh..." Yun Che coldly laughed; the laughter was so sinister and cold as if it had come from the throat of the devil: "Are your ears deaf! I had just said that today, all of you will die... all of you!! On the day you despicably abducted my family, I had already swore to make your Burning Heaven Clan... turn into a river of blood. Not even a blade of grass will be left!!"

Fen Yijue abruptly raised his head, the faces of Fen Duanhun and several Elders all revealed expressions of extreme shock and terror. All those surrounding Burning Heaven disciples started to tremble in fear... The meaning within Yun Che's words actually implied that not only was he going to kill Burning Heaven Clan's Clan Master, Elders, and Pavilion Masters... he was going to kill everyone within Burning Heaven Clan from top to bottom!!

Making the entire Burning Heaven Clan, truly and genuinely, face total annihilation!

A dense chilly breeze crept over the entire bodies of everyone in Burning Heaven Clan. They never would have thought that Yun Che's revenge would actually be so cruel and absolute. Fen Yijue's voice started to tremble: "You... You... Even if my Burning Heaven Clan had done a disservice to you first, it still shouldn't receive such a retribution... The disciples under the clan don't have any grudges and

grievances with you at all. You simply don't have any reason to kill them... You... Do you not fear the wrath of heavens!!"

Yun Che smiled; it was a smile that Fen Yijue and the others could never possibly understand. He said with a low voice: "The number of people I had killed in these two lives of mine, even far surpasses the number of people you lot had seen in your entire lives. As for the sins of killing that I shoulder, even receiving the heaven's wrath ten thousand times wouldn't be enough! So what if a few more tens of thousands are added onto it!"

"You had time and time again nearly brought death to me, and that, I can neglect. But kidnapping my family, and almost killing them... Just for this reason, you will have to repay the debt with total annihilation! For every person of your Burning Heaven Clan that lives, one more seed of hatred would be buried. If by chance this hatred sprouts out of the ground someday, it would possibly endanger my Grandfather and Little Aunt's safety. No matter how insignificant this possibility is, I will absolutely not allow it to exist! And together with this reason alone, all of you... must die!!"

Yun Che's words didn't have the slightest emotion, and didn't have the slightest of leeway. Like mutters from the devil, it made one's soul tremble. As his voice fell, he had already vaulted up, and as the heavy sword swung out, more than a dozen strokes of phoenix flames flew toward the surrounding Burning Heaven Disciples amidst the howling wind.

Boom boom boom boom...

Flames that surged up to the sky exploded at various locations, and then quickly spread, burning crowds and crowds of Burning Heaven disciples' bodies into ashes, completely drowning the entire Burning Heaven Clan within the miserable screams of agony in the turn of an eye.

Seeing the large crowds of clan disciples fall in the blink of an eye, the bodies of Fen Duanhun and the others trembled, and they almost wanted to wail out loud. They had originally thought that they had mistakenly provoked a vicious wolf, a ferocious tiger, but only at this moment did they truly realize what they provoked was simply a madman, a devil!

"You... You devil! Even if we are to be smashed into bits and pieces, we'll still drag you down to hell with us!!"

Bringing their injured bodies with them, the Burning Heaven Elders who had initially wished to end themselves grabbed their Burning Heaven Blades and charged toward Yun Che carrying endless grief and despair within bloodshot eyes.

### **Chapter 354 - Devoid of All Life**

From top to bottom, Burning Heaven Clan no longer had the strength worthy to battle with Yun Che. Even though there were still tens of thousands of disciples, it still wouldn't cause any threat to Yun Che even if their numbers were to double. Following Burning Heaven Elders' roars, everyone stepped on their fears of annihilation and the grief of the clan's destruction. Uttering howls after howls of wolf like sounds, they grabbed their weapons and rushed toward Yun Che.

Yun Che raised up his head, his gaze sweeping toward the quickly nearing crowd; there wasn't a single hint of fluctuation on his tranquil expression. Ahead of him, the last thirteen elders of Burning Heaven

Clan rushed up altogether. Amidst despair, grief, and indignation, their expressions were completely distorted, their eyes stared round to the extent of almost bursting. Carrying various degrees of injuries on their body, they erupted a strength far surpassing their ordinary selves.

Yun Che unfeelingly raised the gigantic sword and stepped forward... which was also the first step of today's massacre! And it was more so the first step to send Burning Heaven Clan into the abyss of total annihilation.

Boom!

The thirteen Burning Heaven Elders only wished that they could perish together with Yun Che; facing Yun Che's strike, they didn't even bother to dodge, and forcefully greeted forward. But the strength of the Sky Profound Realm, simply didn't have any threat at all in the current Yun Che's eyes. Amidst a rumbling sound, they were all blown flying, and half of them instantly sustained heavy injuries. Yun Che stepped forward again as a second wave of power erupted from Dragon Fault, straight toward Fen Duanhun.

Fen Duanhun wasn't Yun Che's match from the start, and in addition to that, his wounds hadn't healed yet. He was blasted away by Yun Che with a single strike as one of his arms fractured on the spot. However, Yun Che did not follow up on him. Instead, his gaze instead locked onto the Fen Yijue behind Fen Duanhun, and ferocious phoenix flames were fiercely swung out from the heavy sword.

The frightening power sliced out a violent ripple in space and the scorching light of fire shone upon Fen Yijue's ghastly pale face. His footsteps retreated backwards as both of his arms guarded before his body with all his strength...

BANG!!!

The phoenix flame exploded, but the oppressive strength coming from heavy sword wasn't blown apart, and destructively impacted Fen Yijue's barely constructed defense... Recklessly using profound energy under heavy injuries, and then receiving fierce strike, caused Fen Yijue to finally spew out a large mouth of blood as all of his energy dissipated after he consecutively retreated over several dozens meters. Phoenix Break drove straight through, smashed onto Fen Yijue's chest... and exited through his back side with a scream!

"Grand... Grand Clan Master!"

"GRAND CLAN MASTER!!!!"

Fen Yijue looked at the utterly chaotic Burning Heaven Clan scattered about in a mess with a dumbfounded expression, and for a moment, the scenery of the once dignified and glorious Burning Heaven Clan emerged before his eyes. But these sceneries of before, turned into a boundless blank space at the very end, and his body, also slowly fell within this vacant world without boundaries. The last sounds heard beside his ears, were the voices of tragically grief-stricken cries surrounding him.

Even though Fen Yijue hadn't appeared publicly for over twenty years, he was, from beginning to end, Burning Heaven's true foundation. His death, also meant that Burning Heaven Clan was truly and genuinely finished.

“No need to shout so loudly.” Yun Che expressionlessly spoke: “Because all of you... will accompany him to hell shortly!!”

As his voice fell, a colossal ball of phoenix flames suddenly exploded, and in an instant, the violent fire of the phoenix drowned several hundred meters of distance surrounding him and swept countless Burning Heaven disciples into the flaming purgatory of certain death... The phoenix flames spread with the wind, engulfing more and more of Burning Heaven Clan’s land... Even though it was already dawn, the incomparably scorching firelight still painted the skies above Burning Heaven Clan with the color of blood.

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“Ugh!!”

Xiao Juetian, who was in deep thought with his eyes closed, abruptly stood up as though he was suddenly struck by a thunderbolt. Both of his hands were trembling, his forehead was instantly covered in cold sweat.

“Sect Master, what happened?” The elderly person beside him anxiously asked.

The corner of Xiao Juetian’s eyes trembled, and his face clearly displayed deep shock and fright. As the Xiao Sect’s Sect Master, he had almost never revealed such an expression: “Second Uncle’s soul imprint disappeared... He... died!”

“What!?” Black clothed elderly person uncontrollably shouted with shock, and then shook his head in fear: “Impossible! Elder Wuyi’s profound strength is only second to Grand Sect Master and is almost unmatched in the entire Blue Wind. Moreover, he had an entire five Heaven Decimating Orbs on him, how can he possibly...”

“I don’t want to believe it either, but the soul imprint won’t lie! Second Uncle has indeed died. Moreover, from the weakening of the soul imprint to the time it completely vanished, only a few breaths of time had passed from start to finish. Not only did Second Uncle die, it had been tragically done in under an extremely strong power. With Second Uncle’s strength at the third level of the Emperor Profound, being able to kill him in such a short amount of time....”

As Xiao Juetian spoke till here, he could no longer bear to continue speaking any further. He clearly felt a gust of chilly wind surging within his spine, the cold seeping deep into his marrow... Yun Che heavily wounding Fen Yijue and killing Fen Ziya, had already caused him to be shocked at his might. And Xiao Wuyi quickly dying within a short period of time, told him even more about how terrifying of an extent Yun Che’s strength had already reached... Most importantly, Xiao Wuyi dying, testified that not only was he unable to kill Yun Che, he was instead killed by Yun Che. After Yun Che finishes dealing with Burning Heaven Clan, the previous hatred three years ago in addition to the new enmity now....

Xiao Juetian’s entire back was even quickly doused by cold sweat. He suddenly raised his head, and said with a urgent voice: “Immediately... Immediately go ask Bluefire’s Branch Sect to scout the current state of Burning Heaven Clan with all their power... quickly go!”

“...Yes!” The black clothed elderly person quickly went away.

After heavily breathing a few times, Xiao Juetian quickly calmed down, then dashed out of the Main Pavilion with haste, and headed directly toward the secret ground Grand Sect Master Xiao Wuqing was at... He had already felt that a great calamity concerning Xiao Sect's survival was about to come, and there was almost no way this great calamity could be avoided. The entire Xiao Sect had to make any preparations that could possibly be done starting now.

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Burning Heaven Valley's air today was extraordinarily scorching. A ball of incomparably hot flame crazily burned in the center of Burning Heaven Valley, and in less than two hours of time, it crept out over five kilometers away and completely engulfed the Burning Heaven Clan's thousand year old territory until it was burned into a barren wasteland.

Under the flames, was one after another, pile after another pile of corpses burned into charcoal. From Burning Heaven Clan's elders to several tens of thousands of ordinary disciples, no one was able to escape from this sea of flames ignited by the phoenix flame, and all lost their lives under the phoenix flame and Dragon Fault.

A true field littered with corpses, devoid of all life.

The once high and mighty Burning Heaven Clan looked up with awe by others, and could be called the Blue Wind's sacred ground, was turned into charred ground just in this one single day, and became a graveyard looming with a burnt, barren, and despairing atmosphere.

Standing within the blackened debris, looking at the Burning Heaven Clan completely destroyed by him, Yun Che didn't feel joy, didn't feeling pity, and didn't feel conceited or prideful from having destroyed one of the Four Major Sects. What he felt instead was calmness... Tens of thousands of people being buried under his flames and heavy sword, yet he was as calm as though he had merely squashed a crowd of lowly ants to death.

And this kind of calmness wasn't deliberately acted out or sustained by him, it was instead a true and genuine calmness that stems from the soul. Ordinary people couldn't possibly witness such a situation and scenery, and more so couldn't cause them. Yet to him, it was already too too many times...

Back then, it was because of enmity. Those people that killed his Master, he used the heaven opposing poison of the Sky Poison Pearl, and made those sects face total annihilation one by one... Making entire sects, and even the surrounding cities into fields of stacked corpses. And amongst them, there were even many sects whose scope and scale far surpassed the Burning Heaven Clan.

Today, it was similarly because of enmity. Even though Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi were both already rescued by him, and were all safe and sound, after experiencing his past life, he would never let himself to idiotically take pity and be merciful. Even if he was to be called the devil, be cast aside, cursed, and feared by the people of the world, he still absolutely would not regret today.

Because in his previous life, it was precisely because of mercy that other people had forced his Master to die; it was precisely because of mercy, that after many times of scraping past death, he was still forced down Cloud's End Cliff in the end; it was also because of a moment of mercifulness, that gave Burning Heaven Clan the chance to abduct his Grandfather and Little Aunt! It wasn't because his heart had become ice cold and dark, it was instead the two lives he lived once and once again teaching him,



that any mercy to the enemy, was cruelty to the people by his side... and sometimes, this cruelty was fatal!

However, amidst Burning Heaven Clan's remains, not everyone beside Yun Che was a corpse. Just ahead of Yun Che, a figure shakingly stood up. His hair was messy, his face full of dust, and his body riddled with wounds; but his pair of eyes emitted a light even more vicious than that of a ferocious wolf.

His body swayed, and he was only able to stand up after using almost all of his power. But along with an explosive roar, his entire body suddenly flooded out a surge of enormous strength from who knew where, as his entire body pounced toward Yun Che with his two hands tightly gripping toward Yun Che's throat.

His actions made Yun Che's gaze abruptly jump... His body was already completely exhausted, yet he still erupted with such a strength. And this.. was evidently a strength squeezed out from from the soul!

Having lived two lives, it's actually the first time Yun Che had met someone similar to him, who had a willpower strong enough to squeeze out strength from within the soul!

Yun Che raised his arm and casually swung. A gust of howling wind swept that person a great distance away. He laid on the ground, his entire body trembling, and then, he actually slowly raised his upper body again. In those pair of eyes that stared wide with anger was a brimming hatred carved down to the bone and soul.

"Fen Juechen, you ought to just save some of your energy for breathing! Back then at the Blue Wind Profound Palace, even though you weren't my match, you could at least barely fight with me. But the you now, doesn't even have the qualifications of making me take a straight glance at you! With your strength, even if I am to stand here without moving, you still wouldn't be able to harm a single strand of my hair!"

Yun Che apathetically stared that the youth in front of him whose entire body was filled with hatred and maliciousness: "I won't kill you today, and only you. But don't worry, the reason I won't kill you, is not because I pity you, and more so not because I don't want to kill you. I understand the consequences of not digging out the roots when cutting weeds better than anyone."

"But when my Little Aunt left, she had especially appealed to me, and asked me to spare your life. I promised her... and anything I promise my Little Aunt, I will definitely achieve." Yun Che said coldly.

Cutting weeds without removing the roots would certainly leave troubles, and the expression in Fen Juechen's eyes caused Yun Che to feel incomparably certain that sparing his life today, would be much much more dangerous than even leaving Fen Yijue alive! What would be left, would perhaps be unpredictable future troubles.

However, since he had already promised Xiao Lingxi to spare Fen Juechen, he would absolutely not kill Fen Juechen. Moreover, from what Xiao Lingxi had said, if not for Fen Juechen getting in the way several times, Xiao Lingxi might have ended her own life because of Fen Juecheng, before he'd even reached Burning Heaven Clan.

This, was also enough to become the reason for him to spare Fen Juechen's life.

As for the possible consequences, he was willing to completely shoulder them!

## Chapter 355 - Burning Heaven Clan's Forbidden Secret

As those words fell upon Fen Juechen's ears, he felt himself awash with immense humiliation. No matter the reasons as to why Yun Che had spared his life, it all seemed to him like a form of sympathy... sympathy from a person who set out to kill his kinsmen and annihilate his entire clan.

"Yun Che... kill me if you have the guts! I don't need mercy and sympathy from a fiend like you!" Fen Juechen gasped rudely, his fingers dug deeply into the ground, as streaks of blood flowed freely between them. His eyes, stared daggers with deep killing intent, desiring to tear Yun Che to pieces with his gaze.

"I shall repeat myself, the reason as to why I am not killing you, is not because I pity you, nor is it sympathy, but is due to my Little Aunt's plea to spare you... however, this will be the only time I'm showing you such leniency! If one day you do dare to plot against me nefariously, I will personally kill you! So, if you do intend to seek revenge, look for me once you have cultivated the sufficient strength, do not waste this rare opportunity at life you have been given!"

Without giving Fen Juechen another look, Yun Che turned his body, and silently departed.

Looking at Yun Che's departing figure, Fen Juechen's eyes bulged wildly, as his heavily weakened body struggled violently. He yelled out with a voice as coarse as sandpaper: "Yun Che... you're not allowed to leave! You're not allowed to leave... I have not taken your life... I want to kill you! I want to break your body into a thousand pieces, and grind your bones into ashes! I want to let you experience all the suffering in the world... you're not allowed to leave... get back here... AHHH!!!!"

Despite Fen Juechen's hysterical cries, Yun Che's departing steps were undeterred, and in a short amount of time, Yun Che disappeared from Fen Juechen's line of sight. He threw himself onto the ground, grasping the charred ashes that littered the ground with his blood stained hands, and began to weep with the utmost despair.

More than ten years have passed since he started cultivating profound energy to now, yet he had never shed a single tear.

But today, he wept deeply with heart-rending pain.

His parents, his paternal grandfather, all his kinfolk, clansmen, and his home, were all gone! His life as the offspring of the clan master, disappeared in a the span of a day, leaving him with nothing. All that he was left with was a vast and limitless hatred which coursed through his very heart, blood, marrow and soul.

The entirety of his consciousness had the imprint of Yun Che's figure deeply branded into it.

"I want to take revenge... I want to take revenge... I want to take revenge... Yun Che... I will... kill you!!!!"

"Even if I am hacked to pieces, and suffer through the nine levels of hell, I will kill you!!!!"

The sounds of his rage filled vow were carried to great distances by the desolate wind, and as the sky became more gloomy, the howling wind became hurried, as though the boundless sky was quaking in fear from the intense hatred carried in his voice.

"The reason as to why I am not killing you... is because of my Little Aunt's plea to spare your life..."

It was her...

It was her who pleaded Yun Che not to kill me...

It was her... who allowed me to have this wretched life...

Fen Juechen's gaze, suddenly became misty, as those unforgettable times began to surface in his mind.

That fateful day, he personally brought an entourage to Floating Cloud City to abduct Yun Che's two family members. When he had arrived at the rear mountain area at the Xiao residence, in that blink of an eye when he saw Xiao Lingxi, his usually domineering and haughty demeanor and state of mind fell apart.

At that time, Xiao Lingxi was sitting by a creek, with both her hands on her knees. She exuded a sweet smelling fragrance, her gaze was misty-eyed, with an affectionate look, though it was not clear what exactly captured the attention of her mind. The waterfall-esque rivulets of water gushed into the creek, causing the water in its wake to scatter quietly. From Fen Juechen's angle, all he could glimpse was the side of her face, yet simply just from seeing this side of her face, his heart was acutely entranced for the very first time in his life.

With exquisite and tender brows, her nose seemed to be crafted from the finest jade. She had delicate and sweet smelling lips, her beautiful eyes shone like precious gems, her smooth snow white skin overflowing with the luster and gloss, seemingly covered with a layer of cosmetic powder.

In the boundless mountains surrounded by pristine water bodies, and the blossoming of flowers heralding the arrival of spring, the luscious greenery, as well as the landscape that presented a beauty beyond imagination, completely dimmed when placed beside the illuminant beauty of the young lady, only able to serve as a mundane prop. Fen Juechen felt a ferocious tugging of his heart strings, he who had never once seen a girl like her, felt his emotions run wild in that moment... he could not even be sure if what laid before his eyes was a girl, or a beautiful and elegant fairy from the mountains.

In that moment, he felt himself falling under an indescribable and inescapable spell.

Going from the Burning Heaven Clan to Floating Cloud City took him four days. Yet the return journey back to the Burning Heaven Clan from Floating Cloud City took him close to six days. He meticulously slowed the pace, as he was worried that Xiao Lingxi could not bear the arduous quick pace back. Throughout the journey, he ensured that Xiao Lingxi was not harmed by anyone. Conversely, he took the initiative to reassure her that nothing would put her safety at risk, and also that it would not be long when he would personally send her back home.

And he complied with what he had promised, even as to go so far as to come to blows with Fen Juecheng, as he absolutely would not permit any harm to come to Xiao Lingxi.

Never would he have thought that Xiao Lingxi would actually specially beg for mercy on his behalf to Yun Che... sparing his life in the process.

An unexplainable feeling surfaced in his heart, in his world which was clouded with hatred and coldness, suddenly came a feeling of utmost warmth and gentleness, yet immediately, at the crossroads of his doom, he left behind those feelings of his... all he could think of now, was hatred! And she, was inevitably Yun Che's Little Aunt, the kinsman of the demon that annihilated his family!

“Kill... kill... I will definitely kill you... I will have my revenge!!”

Fen Juechen stood up, looking at the scorched earth beneath his feet with a vacuous gaze. He began to stumble forward with no idea where he should go or where he could go, plodding forward like a machine, his steps landing upon a ground that was burned beyond recognition. He passed countless bodies as he trudged on... and it was at this moment, he suddenly heard a soft groan sound out beside his ear.

Fen Juechen froze his tracks and threw himself to the ground, furiously scrambling towards the side of Fen Yijue’s body... Fen Yijue’s chest had a blood-filled cavity that was approximately the size of a human brain, his inner organs were completely broken down. In that moment, he was completely breathless. Almost close to two hours had passed; even if he was a Throne, he should have passed on beyond the point of no return...

Yet he was not completely dead, hanging on dearly to his final breath. In that moment when Fen Juechen threw himself to the ground beside him, his eyelids gently fluttered open.

“Grandpa... Grandpa!”

Fen Juechen and Fen Yijue usually did not have much interaction with one another. There was even no love lost between the two, yet in that moment, looking at his paternal grandfather who still had life in him, Fen Juechen was trembling from his uncontrollable emotions.

“Chen’er...”

Fen Yijue called out in an extremely weakened voice, unhurriedly, he used all his remaining strength and lifted his right arm, and among his fingers, clasped a pitch-black key which was shrouded in black mist.

“Chen’er... this key... was left behind by your forefathers... seals a... forbidden taboo... and a terrifying secret... our forefathers left a message... that only at the end of one’s rope... are we able... to take out this... key... Within this key... lies a memory imprint... it will guide you towards... the place where this key can be used... it will make you lose your soul... lose everything... even destroy... the entire... Profound Sky Continent...”

“However... our Burning Heaven Clan... should not... be left in such dire straits... you must take revenge... take... re... venge...”

Fen Yijue’s uplifted right arm came crashing down heavily, as the last breath of life left his body. He desperately clung on to the last vestiges of his life and refused to pass on, all for the need to pass down the Burning Heaven Clan’s last secret...

A forbidden secret.

Fen Juechen reached out with a trembling hand, closing Fen Yijue’s eyes who passed on without contentment. His other hand, which held the pitch black key tightened... suddenly, a strange black mist started to flow out from the gaps between his fingers and a strange demonic presence drifted out...

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With the destruction of the Burning Heaven Clan came the exhaustion of Yun Che's evil intentions. He was extremely clear of what he had committed, and even clearer of the troubles he would attract from the great stir he had caused, as well as the repercussions of doing so.

After leaving the Burning Heaven Clan, Yun Che called out to the Snow Phoenix Beast, which soared into the sky, heading towards the north, flying straight back to the Blue Wind Imperial City.

"You have indeed activated the Mirror of Samsara, passed through a reincarnation, and altered the karmic cycle!"

Yun Che was just about to fall asleep on top of the back of the Snow Phoenix Beast when Jasmine's voice suddenly rang out in his mind.

"Er, why do you say that?" Yun Che's eyes which had just closed fluttered open, as he questioned back.

"Killing so many people in one go, yet maintaining such a sombre expression, even your aura and pulse did not experience a single change! Even the most ruthless and murderous demon, would not have been able to maintain his cool in the face of taking so many lives." Jasmine coldly said: "You are only at the age of nineteen. Based on your life's experiences, it is not possible to have achieved such a feat, the only possible explanation, is that you have used the Mirror of Samsara and undergone a reincarnation! Before activating the Mirror of Samsara, your life experiences must not have been mundane, and you must have definitely taken countless lives, bearing upon yourself countless sins and blood debts. And the fact that the Mirror of Samsara had no reaction, is proof that it had been used in within these past twenty years!"

"The Azure Cloud Continent's time period is misaligned with the Profound Sky Continent's, and during the time in which you were sent to the Azure Cloud Continent by the Evil God's soul, all kinds of unusual reactions took place, I had my suspicions at that point in time, I can now deduce... you must have had a previous life on the Azure Cloud Continent. That Su Ling'er, heh... must have been one of your female companions!"

"Huu... " Yun Che lightly let out a sigh. With Jasmine, there was definitely nothing in which he could keep from her. Closing his eyes, he gently spoke: "Your guess is indeed correct, I did have an unfathomable 'past life', moreover it was on the Azure Cloud Continent. But it was in that time that I should have lost my life after falling to my death, yet I had no idea why I was reborn here. It wasn't until I knew that I had the Mirror of Samsara in my possession, that I started piecing together the facts slowly. Yet this matter, other than you, who else would have believed me even if I had told them the truth?"

"Do you remember that time, I once mentioned to you, the people whom I have killed far outstrips the number of those you have killed? At that time, you treated my words with contempt... yet, I really was not joking with you at all. Not only are the people I have killed greater in number than those you have killed, the number is way more insurmountable than you can imagine... if you think of yourself as a vile creature, a demon who could never be forgiven, then I..." Yun Che turned away, and added in an indifferent manner: "Am the demon among all demons. But I have never once taken a life in vain, or ever regretted every single life that I have taken. I believe you and I are alike in this sense."

Jasmine became taciturn, and turned silent for a long time.

After a while had passed, Jasmine suddenly chimed: “This time, you spared the one person that you shouldn’t have! That Fen Juechen is extremely dangerous. In the future, perhaps there is possibility that he might have the ability to threaten you.”

“I am aware of that. His willpower is astonishingly strong. Under the provocation he has suffered today, his desire to seek revenge against me will lead him to see to acquire strength at all costs no matter the methods, and become a crazed lunatic who is willing to forsake everything. However, regardless of whether he had saved Little Aunt, or because Little Aunt interceded on his behalf, I was unable to take action against him.”

Following that, Yun Che’s mouth twitched, and added in a relaxed manner: “I have the Dragon God and Phoenix’s bloodline, and the Evil God’s Profound Veins within my body, even if he became a lunatic among lunatics, it would not be possible for him to catch up to me in terms of strength. I instead hope that he can treasure this precious life that was given to him by my Little Aunt, and find a place to spend his life peacefully and safely. If the day should come when he does come looking for me to take revenge, the only road left to me would be to reunite him with his deceased family members.”

### **Chapter 356 - The Sword Saint’s Anger**

Just when Yun Che had left Bluefire City and departed towards Blue Wind Imperial City, the shadow of a person silently appeared in skies above the Burning Heaven Clan.

Fen Juechen had already left, and a deathly silence hung in the air within the Burning Heaven Clan. The grounds were left in ruins and strewn with the bodies of the dead, the surrounding air was overflowing with a rotten and charred stench, as though it had recently experienced a catastrophic calamity. Occasionally, one or two brave souls would approach the area in order to scout for news, though upon glimpsing the calamitous ruins of the Burning Heaven Clan, their entire bodies would tremble in fear without exception, sweating profusely as they left hurriedly, and none dared to venture near the site.

“Alas, in the end I arrived a step too late.”

The shadow of the person in the sky gazed down upon the ruins and remained silent for a long time. At last, he let out a lingering gasp, causing an oppressing yet boundless aura to follow the sound of his gasp, discharging downwards from the sky, and enveloping the entire Burning Heaven Clan. In a split second, the flow of air halted, causing even the blackened ashes in the sky to remain stagnant, as though time had become fixed in place.

“Such immense strength, if it was a righteous person, it would have been a boon to the Blue Wind Empire, yet unfortunately he possesses the heart of a fiend. With such a cruel slaughter that has befallen the entire Burning Heaven Clan, it does constitute a threat to the Blue Wind Empire. And I, will absolutely not stand by idly.”

His gaze shifted towards the north. He did not turn back towards the direction from whence he came, instead, he flew up into the air, streaking towards the north, and in the blink of an eye, appeared countless kilometers away.

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“...Burning Heaven Clan’s base has already been reduced to a pile of ruins. The Clan Master, Grand Clan Master, the thirty-three Pavilion Masters, twenty-seven Elders, and the entirety of the clan’s disciples... have all perished among the casualties, not a single person survived... or managed to escape... the entire hierarchy of the clan, have all been annihilated... Burning Heaven Clan is utterly finished. Not only has the entire clan been annihilated, it has furthermore been destroyed to such an immeasurably miserable state. The malicious actions of that Yun Che, far outstrips what we imagined...”

“The various external branches of the Burning Heaven Clan in all the large cities have now received the news, and have almost all severed ties with the Burning Heaven Clan at the first opportunity, immediately changing their names thereafter, for fear that Yun Che’s evil scheme would implicate them.”

After hearing this, Xiao Juetian’s body experienced a graver chill. And after hearing the devastation that had befallen the Burning Heaven Clan, even the gaps between his teeth felt a cold chill run through them. He was just like everyone; it never occurred to him that Yun Che’s retaliation would be merciless to such an extent.

He originally thought that Yun Che killing the clan master, as well as the rest of the core members, would be the limit of his reprisal against the Burning Heaven Clan. Never did it occur to him, what Yun Che had wrought, would be a retribution straight from hell.

After personally hearing the truth of the matter, he was immensely shocked. Furthermore, after knowing everything, he undoubtedly felt an even greater sense of foreboding!

Based on Yun Che’s personality, the events that transpired three years ago would not be so easily dispelled.

However, this was a result of Xiao Kuangyun’s own personal machinations. If he were to bear the pain of abandoning his sole progeny from his first wife, and take the initiative towards handling matters with Yun Che, then the matter could be resolved peacefully. Moreover, reaching a compromise with someone capable of completely destroying the Burning Heaven Clan was not something too humiliating.

However, Grand Sect Master Xiao Wuqing had been domineering and uninhibited all his life; as someone who placed the glory of the sect above his own life, he would never allow such a thing to happen. He had instead chosen to let Grand Elder Xiao Wuyi bring along the Xiao Sect’s forbidden weapon, to aid the Burning Heaven Clan in eliminating Yun Che... and as a result, they had completely lost all chance at amicality!

“Sect Master, what should we do?” The elderly man beside Xiao Juetian enquired: “Our Xiao Sect has never feared any external threats, yet this Yun Che, absolutely should not be underestimated. He has the capability to annihilate the entire Burning Heaven Clan in just a matter of a few short days, which means...”

“There’s no need to harp on it anymore.” Xiao Juetian’s chest heaved, as he grasped both his hands tightly, and duly announced: “If Yun Che was only powerful in strength, if he does come here, we can have a fight to the death with him. Yet... his methods, are unexpectedly merciless and extreme! Merely just by kidnapping his two relatives, who were eventually safely rescued, led to the clan’s entire destruction! There’s not much to choose between the two when comparing the strength of the Xiao

Sect and the Burning Heaven Clan... Second Uncle has also fallen at the hands of Yun Che. Him annihilating Burning Heaven Clan, means he certainly has the capability to annihilate our Xiao Sect... this is a terrifying fact that is undeniable!”

All the Pavilion Masters completely quietened down, and the only sounds that could be heard were from the rapid beats of everyone’s disordered hearts.

“We must absolutely not encounter the disaster that has befallen the Burning Heaven Clan!” Xiao Juetian turned his body, with his gaze fixed upon everyone, “If Yun Che arrives, do not engage him in battle at all costs! If we can sue for peace, even if we have to completely lose our dignity, we have to seek that end at all costs. If we do need to engage in combat in the end... then bring all the Heaven Decimating Bombs, and we shall go down in flames together with him! We absolutely cannot let our Xiao Sect become the next Burning Heaven Clan!”

“Sect Master, there is actually no need to be so pessimistic.” Xiao Boyun took a step forward, and said: “Yun Che’s strength is indeed universally shocking, yet within the Blue Wind Empire, the person who can kill him does exist. And the person who has the ability to kill him... based on the recent report that just came in, as of last night, has left the Heavenly Sword Villa unaccompanied.”

Xiao Juetian’s consciousness shook: “You mean... Sword Saint Ling Tianni?”

“That’s right!” Xiao Boyun nodded his head: “Ling Tianni has been upright and plainspoken all his life, treating evil with utmost animosity. Moreover, he had once been friends with Fen Yijue. He had been in seclusion for close to ten years, not treading into the mundane world. Yet he left the Heavenly Sword Villa in a hurry the previous night, most likely in an attempt to rescue the Burning Heaven Clan that was in peril. Unfortunately, he was too late. If he had seen the devastation of the Burning Heaven Clan, on one hand he would feel a sense of guilt, and on the other... feel an extreme rage against Yun Che’s fiendish methods. Both reasons would give sufficient cause to hunt down Yun Che! Perhaps, Ling Tianni is already in the midst of hunting Yun Che at the moment.”

Xiao Boyun’s words brought much relief to Xiao Juetian’s expression. He added in a low voice: “Very well... if the truth is as such, Yun Che will undoubtedly die! Yun Che suffered heavy wounds in his exchange with Fen Yijue before escaping, which is sufficient proof that his strength is not much stronger compared to Fen Yijue, yet even ten Fen Yijues combined are no match for the Sword Saint. If the Sword Saint has truly left the Heavenly Sword Villa in order to aid the Burning Heaven Clan’s plight, then... he will definitely personally go forth to punish Yun Che!”

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News of Burning Heaven Clan’s destruction engulfed the entire Blue Wind Empire like a furious storm, sending the Blue Wind Empire to rise up in an earthquake-like uproar. This literally became the most shocking, most horrifying set of news that every Blue Wind citizen had heard in their lives. As they became more shocked than they had ever been in their lives, they were overwhelmed with horror and left incredulous.

On one side, was an aloof and remote, legendary clan that had stood tall for a millennium.

On the other, was a youth who was just nineteen years of age.



This nineteen year old youth, what he has wrought, literally became what could be compared to as a truth that defied the heavens, which was both hard to believe and accept.

Regardless of how deep the desire for revenge, he had actually annihilated the entire hierarchy of the Burning Haven Clan. Only a demon would resort to such methods and have such a vicious heart... How could it have been possibly done by a nineteen year old youth!

Blue Wind Imperial City became bustling with excitement, as every corner was debating on the topic of the Burning Heaven Clan's annihilation. The two words "Yun Che" could be heard at all four corners. Furthermore the external branch of the Burning Heaven Clan within the imperial city had already closed its doors off. At the main door, what previously was venerated as a treasure, the "Burning Heaven" sign, that was a symbol proved that they were recognized by the Burning Heaven Clan had long been taken down and destroyed to pieces. In a short period of time after, it was replaced by a new sign that read "Esteemed Cloud Clan"... this new clan name, revealed the fear of Yun Che and the need to be cordial with him.

Yun Che had been travelling on the Snow Phoenix Beast throughout his journey. As he flew over the skies above Blue Wind Imperial City, he captured the attention of countless pedestrians who stopped in their tracks and looked up, crying out in alarm. He continued flying into the skies above the Blue Wind Imperial Palace, and as he reached the Moon Embracing Palace within the imperial palace, he summoned the Snow Phoenix back, and gracefully landed from the skies.

"Ah... who is it!"

"Just as he landed, a female's astonished voice cried out behind him. Yun Che turned his body around, and saw a pale-faced palace maid.

"Ah! Young... Young Master Yun!"

The first time Yun Che came to the Moon Embracing Palace, he saw this very palace maid, thus, it was natural that he would be recognized by her. The moment she saw his face, she cried out in a voice that was three times louder than her astonished voice previously. The expression on her face was a mix of shock, admiration... and also what looked obviously like fear.

To slaughter over seventy thousand people within the Burning Heaven Clan through such merciless methods, made the bodies of everyone overwhelmed with shock as their whole body trembled in fear at the thought of it.

Yun Che took in the entirety of the palace maid's expression. He nodded, and he expressed with a hint of impatience: "Where is the princess, her royal highness? Uh... you seem to be a bit afraid of me?"

"No... not really... it's not true" Under Yun Che's direct gaze, the palace maid at that moment started babbling incoherently. Facing the character in front of her eyes whose exploits have become legendary, her natural instincts were frozen in fright. She didn't dare to directly look at Yun Che any further, urgently looked towards the Moon Embracing Palace and shouted: "Your Highness, Young Master Yun... Young Master Yun has arrived."

Following the palace maid's cry out, a figure dressed in a light green long dress, with a delicate and exquisite shadow like a swiftly flying butterfly rushed out. Upon seeing Yun Che, her entire smart looking

countenance was overwhelmed with pleasant surprise, and from her mouth came a voice of utmost joy: "Litte Che!"

Xiao Lingxi threw herself forward, and swooped into Yun Che's embrace, hugging him tightly. In his embrace she could hardly contain her happiness and was jumping with joy: "You finally returned... Ah? Have you suffered any injuries? Did you hurt yourself anywhere?"

Being able to meet Xiao Lingxi there, was of no surprise nor odd to Yun Che. Before he had arrived at the imperial palace, he already had at least seventy percent certainty and conviction that Ling Jie would bring Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi to safety at Cang Yue's side. He held Xiao Lingxi's waist, and laughed as he said: "Don't worry, I do not have a single wound on myself. If you do not believe my words, I will strip off my clothes for your inspection later."

"Uuu!" Xiao Lingxi used her hands and lightly pinched him, pouting her lips as she said: "Humph, you're teasing me again..." However, she could only maintain her feigned anger for a short while before it was replaced by joy: "Hee, I always knew you would keep to your words. We've arrived here long ago, Dad and I were worried to death over these few days. However, it was fortuitous that the imperial palace had many interesting places, and also the princess herself had accompanied me, allowing me to play here happily."

It was at this moment that Cang Yue appeared, dressed from head to toe in royal garments, looking splendid beyond comparison. Looking at the two in each other's embrace, she laughed lightly and walked over: "Junior Brother Yun, you have finally returned."

"Sorry for worrying Senior Sister." Yun Che lightly smiled as he said: "And to trouble you with taking care of my grandfather and little aunt."

"Your kinsmen, are of course also my kinsmen." After Cang Yue finished her sentence, she suddenly felt a sense of obliquity, as her snow-white countenance flushed red, and became flustered and she started a new topic: "Grandfather Xiao is currently at my father's side, and with Uncle Dongfang's protection, he is perfectly safe and sound. That said... have you seen Chu Yuechan already?"

Yun Che's breathing slowed, as he shook his head lightly: "No, she wasn't at Frozen Cloud Asgard, and no one has any idea as to her whereabouts."

Cang Yue's pink lips slightly parted, and she added softly in a consoling tone: "Do not worry, the Fairy of Frozen Beauty has the strength of a Throne, within the Blue Wind, no one can harm her. The Blue Wind Empire's domain is small, you will surely find her in no time. I will also muster the entire palace's resources to aid in the search... that said, has the Burning Heaven Clan... really been... annihilated by you?"

"Mn." Yun Che nodded his head without hesitation: "Because they had provoked what they should never have provoked! This matter, even if the entire world bears a grudge or admonishes me, I will not feel any regret! Senior Sister, Little Aunt... do you two blame me?"

Cang Yue's expression instantly became extremely conflicted. Just when she was about to speak, she had instead heard Xiao Lingxi, who lifted her face: "Even though taking lives is wrong... if it was Little Che, the people he has killed are definitely those that should be killed, who are bad people! As such, I do not blame you."

Xiao Lingxi was a person who had never before taken a life, and even had limited experience interacting with other people. Her temperament, was as emollient as the leaves and flowers. Yet these words which were said, were spoken as it should be by rights, filled with self-confidence and justice. Tens of thousands of lives suffered a massacre, yet she stood resolute... No, one should say that she naturally believed that Yun Che was right. Cang Yue could not help but questioned: "You... why would you think so?"

"Because Little Che is the best person in this entire world." Xiao Lingxi blinked her bright pupils that resembled black glorious gemstones, and answered without a hint of hesitation.

In that moment, Cang Yue stared with her gazed transfixed.

All of a sudden, she immediately understood why Yun Che had toiled so hard these past three years, and why he had borne a burning rage that led to the annihilation of the Burning Heaven Clan after she was abducted...

His relationship with Xiao Lingxi, was long past one of trust and reliance; it was one that practically had one's life integrated into the other's. Especially with the way Xiao Lingxi treated Yun Che; even if she felt that the entire world was lying to her, she would wholeheartedly put her trust in Yun Che; even if the entire world treated him as a demon, she would still believe that he was the most kind-hearted person in the world.

This deep and mysterious, yet subtle feelings, caused Cang Yue to sincerely feel envious. She knew, in this world, there would never be someone who could take Xiao Lingxi's place in Yun Che's heart.

Cang Yue lightly smiled. Under Xiao Lingxi's gaze, those little complicated feelings that had dwelled in her heart disappeared without a trace. She looked at Yun Che... and saw a man that made her feel immense pride... in two short years, he had progressed from a frail youth, whom had his life threatened by the Xiao Sect that hunted him, to a person capable of loftily holding up the entire Blue Wind Empire.

It was at this moment, an apathetic and serious voice suddenly rang out from the distant skies:

"Yun Che, because of your personal grievance, you would go so far as to annihilate the entire Burning Heaven Clan. Your methods are merciless, and your heart is malicious. Both the gods and people are outraged, and you deserve heavenly punishment to wipe you out. An old man like me will seek justice for the heavens on this day, and personally send you on the road to the yellow springs to pay your debt... show yourself to me!"

This voice seemingly transmitted from across the sky, echoing through the imperial city's every street, every corner, and caused the entire city to fall into complete silence. Everyone raised their heads up high, shocked by the scene of an empty sky, and attempted to locate the origin of that voice.

"Ah? What... what was that sound? What he shouted, seemed to be for Little Che." Xiao Lingxi turned her body and looked around. The words said by the voice, caused her to feel a sense of panic.

"This person... who can he be?" Cang Yue hurriedly grabbed onto Yun Che's arm, as her face revealed panic. In spite of Yun Che's annihilation of the Burning Heaven Clan, and intimidating the entire realm, for a person to rush over to seek punishment on him... his strength, was definitely on an extremely frightening level.

“Hmph.” Yun Che snorted indifferently, and very quickly, confirmed the location of the owner of the voice. He nonchalantly said to Cang Yue and Xiao Lingxi: “It seems like a small nuisance has arrived... Give me a moment, I will take care of it right away.”

Just he was about to move, Jasmine’s voice rang out in his head: “Do not go over there! If you do, that would be seeking death!”

“What!?” Yun Che froze in his steps, as his eyebrows furrowed.

### **Chapter 357 - Tit for Tat**

“This fellow is at the sixth level of the Emperor Profound Realm! Furthermore, he has reached this stage for a long amount of time. His profound strength is intense and carries an incredibly sharp aura.”

Jasmine cautioned: “Never would I expect that on this land, there is actually someone within the middle levels of the Emperor Profound Realm. With your current strength, you wouldn’t even be considered an opponent to him.”

Middle levels of the Emperor Profound Realm?

Yun Che glanced to his south and his face tensed up. Hearing Jasmine’s words, Yun Che immediately thought of one person... At the same time, he also remembered Ling Jie’s warning.

Blue Wind Empire’s top profound practitioner —— Ling Tianni!!!

Within the Blue Wind Empire, only Ling Tianni would possess such strength!

Ling Jie’s initial warning had come true... Not only that, it was even more severe than what he had warned. Not only did Ling Tianni intervene, he’d even personally come to the Imperial City, and told everyone he was going to take Yun Che’s life!

Ling Tianni, the previous villa master of Heavenly Sword Villa. He was the most pinnacle of legends within Blue Wind Empire, widely recognized as the strongest person within the country. Since young, he had been well known to all and had an insane love for the sword. Twenty years ago, he was already the strongest within the country. His profound strength and swordsmanship had already reached a level unattainable by the masses. Until today, he had not appeared in public for the past twenty years. However, Blue Wind Empire continued spreading his legend and the young profound practitioners all grew up respecting him from the stories they have heard.

Today, this legendary figure had appeared with the sole objective of killing Yun Che.

Only Yun Che could obtain such a prestige.

When Ling Tianni transmitted his voice, he and Yun Che was already relatively close. Yun Che could tell that his was currently at a place within two kilometres from the front of the palace. He’d even suspected that Ling Tianni had already known where he was, but didn’t want to attack him in the palace.

No matter what, Heavenly Sword Villa and the Blue Wind Imperial Family were very close at the time of their origins.

“Until eliminating Burning Heaven Clan, he did not appear. I always thought that my worries were unnecessary. Little did I expect him to finally appear now.” Yun Che told Jasmine: “However, since he is

already so close, and even transmitted his speech to the whole city to force me to appear... Shrinking away is not something I, Yun Che, would do!"

"Hmph, I expected you to say that!" Jasmine replied in disdain: "If you don't want to escape, you could always rush in and fight him. Even though it is impossible to win, with the protection of the Dragon God's Bloodline, it wouldn't be that easy for him to kill you either. However, if you don't know when to retreat, death is all but assured."

"I understand. My life is more precious than any gold or silver. I would never allow myself to die here meaninglessly... Since he's already here, let's go meet the famous number one in Blue Wind Empire!"

"Little Chan, let's go!"

Carrying Yun Che, the Snow Phoenix let out a long cry, and flew directly towards Ling Tianni. Just as the Snow Phoenix lifted off the ground, a sturdy aura fixated strongly on Yun Che.

"What? That person is... Ling Tianni? The legendary Sword Saint?"

Since this was the imperial city, among the older generation, many have seen the former glory of the Sword Saint. Therefore, when Ling Tianni appeared in the middle of the Imperial City, some of the aged shouted his name in shock.

"Sword... Sword Saint?" Is that the legendary Sword Saint? Oh my heavens! I'm actually witnessing Blue Wind Empire's legend here!"

"No wonder someone directly approached with the intent to kill Yun Che..... Other than Sword Saint, who would have such strength and aura."

"Yun Che's in trouble now. No matter how overpowered he is, he wouldn't stand a chance against Sword Saint. If Yun Che is smart enough, he should hide immediately."

"It's been said that the Sword Saint has not cared about worldly affairs for twenty years. Not only did this incident of the destruction of the Burning Heaven Clan shake the whole Blue Wind Empire, it even alerted him."

"It has also been said that the Sword Saint has a personality as straight as a blade. He destroys evil without hesitation and also used to have very close relationship with Burning Heaven Clan's Grand Clan Master, Fen Yijue. Since Yun Che eliminated Burning Heaven Clan this time, it wouldn't be weird that he personally took action this time."

In the air two kilometres in front of the Imperial Palace, a black figure floated there. His black clothes were making noises in the strong wind. Below him, more and more people gathered and chatter surrounded the whole place. Many people rushed here quickly to admire the figure of the legendary Sword Saint.

Suddenly, a long cry was heard from the palace and a white figure swiftly bolted past, stopping in front of the black figure. They stared at each other.

"Ahhh? It's... It's Yun Che!"

"He was actually in the palace... And he even appeared!"

“Although his strength was sufficient to eliminate the Burning Heaven Clan, facing the Sword Saint... who is fully intent on killing him, he actually dared to appear!”

“This is going to be a good show.”

Ling Tianni looked to be around forty years old. Even though he was the Heavenly Sword Villa Master, Ling Yuefeng’s father, he looked to be slightly younger than Ling Yuefeng. He looked largely similar to Ling Yuefeng. However, the sword aura on him was several times sharper than Ling Yuefeng.

Ling Tianning turned his attention to Yun Che and at that moment... Merely his gaze caused Yun Che have the scary feeling that he had been stabbed several times.

“You’re Yun Che?” Ling Tianni spoke slowly, his voice calm like water.

“Junior Yun Che greets Senior Ling. Able to meet the legendary Sword Saint, junior must count himself fortunate.” Yun Che replied respectfully.

“You’re so young and your profound strength is only in the seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm, yet you’re able to eliminate the entire Burning Heaven Clan. Such achievements at such a young age, you far exceed me.” Ling Tianni complimented coldly. Being able to make the Sword Saint say the four words “You far exceed me”, Yun Che was definitely the first. However, after complimenting him, all he had was a cold killing intent: “With your talent, you could originally become a genius in Blue Wind Empire, become the talent of this generation. You could achieve things that even my Heavenly Sword Villa cannot fathom. If you were to represent Blue Wind Empire in the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, you might be able to change Blue Wind Empire’s thousand year shame and even obtain glory. However, you’re too cruel and ruthless! Because of personal grudges, you actually massacred all seventy three thousand six hundred people of Burning Heaven Clan! Such actions are truly hair raising!”

Yun Che smiled slightly and replied: “Senior is too harsh. Although I’m not any kind person, I’m definitely not the ‘cruel and ruthless’ that you mention. Even though I killed many, not one of them is without reason. I eliminated Burning Heaven Clan only because they crossed the line. They deserve it. Also, this allowed me to take this chance to warn anyone who dares to touch my family members... However, this is between me and Burning Heaven Clan, how does it concern you?”

“Hmph, what happened at Burning Heaven Clan would probably anger even the deities. You’re a vile and vicious beast that deserves divine retribution. Everyone has the right to kill you! Me killing you, is in the name of the heavens!”

“In the name of heaven? HAHahaha!” Yun Che laughed loudly, as his voice suddenly turned cold: “Even if my interaction with the Burning Heaven Clan wasn’t long, I could strongly feel the despicable behavior of the Burning Heaven Clan’s disciples. Such a clan, did countless of despicable acts over the past thousands of years. There were much more than seventy three thousand six hundred people who were being bullied by them due to their influence. People even died directly or indirectly due to them! At those times, where were you? Why did you not punish them in the name of the heavens!”

Ling Tianni sudden became dumbstruck.

“I hear that Heavenly Sword Villa and Blue Wind Imperial Palace were very close during their origins. Your first Villa Master and Blue Wind Imperial Palace’s first Emperor were sworn brothers. When they initially created the Heavenly Sword Villa and the Blue Wind Imperial Palace respectively, they swore to stick by each other no matter what happened, supporting one another. However, Heavenly Sword Villa prospered daily, and sought Mighty Heavenly Sword Region for its backing. On the other hand, the Blue Wind Imperial Family suffered through this time. Until today, it is still plagued by dangers. Even the Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan took advantage of the situation to enter the power struggle. The current Emperor of Blue Wind Empire was nearly assassinated as well. With the influence of the Heavenly Sword Villa, there is no way you did not know of the crisis within the Blue Wind Imperial Family. However, why did your Heavenly Sword Villa not intervene at that time! You said you wanted to punish people ‘in the names of the heavens’, yet why do you not possess even the most basic form of moral and justice! Instead, I had to intervene to save the Emperor’s life. If I did not intervene, the Emperor would probably be at his last breath already. If that had happened, how are you going to face your ancestors in your death!”

Yun Che pointed at Ling Tianni and said: “The ‘in the name of the heavens’ that you mention sounds like a joke to me! You have no right to scold me! If not for the title of ‘Sword Saint’ that you hold, I wouldn’t even be interested in looking at you at all! Instead... Me eliminating the entire Burning Heaven Clan, is not only to quell my hatred, but also truly in the name of the heavens!”

Ling Tianni originally came to demand justice. However, facing Yun Che, who massacred the Burning Heaven Clan, he, who stood on the side of justice had originally wanted to punish Yun Che in the face of the public. However, he did not expect to be chided by Yun Che in public. Furthermore, Yun Che’s words were all straight to the point and struck onto his weaknesses. Ling Tianni did not know how to reply him. He, who had originally come to act “in the name of the heavens”, had now turned into a heartless and immoral person. From the reasons listed, the people gathered all seem to agree with Yun Che.

Especially those who were often bullied by powerful clans, those who were angry, but dared not to complain; Yun Che’s words were heartfelt. Those who were bullied by Burning Heaven Clan or their outer branches had their fists clenched as their emotions surged. The admiration that had for the Sword Saint had visibly dimmed.

Ling Tianni sighed loudly: “Not only is your talent amazing and your strength earth shattering, you also have a glib tongue. However, no matter how flowery your speech is, you are unable to hide your blood debt. For the seventy thousand souls that died in your hands, I shall deliver judgement with my sword. No matter what reason, you shall not avoid death.”

“Hah!” Yun Che laughed coldly: “You think that I wasted my saliva talking to you in order to get you to let me off? You’re overestimating yourself. Just you alone, do not have the qualifications to make me feel scared. You definitely lack the qualifications to kill me.”

Facing someone that wanted to kill him, Yun Che was no longer respectful. He waved his arm and the three meter long Dragon Fault appeared in his hand, causing a stir: “Today, I shall measure you, Sword Saint. Let me see whether your ‘way’ is able to shake my ‘way’!”

Yun Che descended from the Snow Phoenix and opened Burning Heart. The aura within him exploded immediately. He slashed Dragon Fault from midair towards Ling Tianni with enough might to shake the heavens.

Ling Tianni looked up slowly as a green longsword appeared silently in his hands. The sword had no shine and its sharpness could not even be told from looking at it. However, in the hands of the Sword Saint, it released an immense pressure.

When receiving the explosive blow from Yun Che, Ling Tianni did not have any intention of avoiding it. He merely slowly stabbed out.

That's right, he slowly stabbed out. No matter Yun Che or anyone below, even a Nascent profound practitioner could clearly see the movement of the sword. However, it was clearly a slow stab, yet it seemed to have leapt through space and even time. Half a breath before, it was still ninety meters away. Half a breath later, it slowly... stabbed towards Yun Che's chest.

A strong sense of danger suddenly attacked him. Without warning, an earth shattering pressure soon appeared in front of the defenseless Yun Che. He soon felt intense pain from his chest. Yun Che was stunned for a moment. Without thinking, he executed a Star God's Broken Shadow to avoid it and rolled onto the ground.

Upon landing onto the ground, his chest was already filled with blood. Two streaks of long sword cuts half a foot long were deeply etched on it... Yun Che had no clue how the sword had managed to cut him.

### **Chapter 358 - Phoenix Flame, Frozen End (1)**

"Just now, that was dimensional interference! His sword intent is already strong enough to pierce through space. Even though it's the lowest grade and barely considered an entry level space interference, it is more than enough against you." Jasmine coldly said: "Against him... You have no chance of victory!"

"Space intervention? Interesting!" Yun Che's finger gently touched his chest as he quickly stopped the blood from flowing out of the wound. "The larger the stepping stone, the wider the world one gets to see. In this world, one can actually stab through space using sword intent... Heh, no wonder he is known as the strongest man in Blue Wind Empire, the Sword Saint."

"However, your two slashes only gave me two wounds that neither hurt nor itch... It wasn't much!"

Though Yun Che did not speak loudly, Ling Tianni still managed to hear everything clearly. He did not say anything and merely took a step forward in midair. His green longsword slowly pointed forward... Instantly, a two meter long sword beam burst out from the tip of the sword. Then, it instantly split into two, five, ten, numerous sword beams... By the time the sword beams were close to Yun Che, they had already completely filled the skies and spaces around him and completely sealed him in.

Yun Che lifted his face, then looked down, and furiously slashed Dragon Fault downwards.

"Overlord's Fury!!"



The sound of an angry dragon's roar rang loudly from within the green sword's formation, blasting a three meter wide hole among the sword beams. With a Star God's Broken Shadow, Yun Che escaped from the hole and struck straight towards Ling Tianni.

Ling Tianni couldn't help but feel admiration as his own sword formation was broken so easily. However, he soon recovered his indifference and gently pointed his sword outwards.

Ding!!

The tip of the green sword and the thick edge of Dragon Fault clashed together. Under the heavy pressure of Dragon Fault, the green sword instantly bent into a crescent shape. Yun Che knitted his brows as he continued using strength. Suddenly, he felt an overwhelmingly frightening strength attacking from his front... The bent sword suddenly straightened, forcefully striking back against Dragon Fault. Yun Che's arms seemed as though they were struck by a heavy hammer, and they turned numb immediately. Dragon Fault was nearly disarmed from him as his entire body was knocked backwards with the sound of the collision.

Bang!!!

Yun Che harshly fell onto the ground, causing large cracks on the ground below him. At the same time, Dragon Fault finally flew out from his hands. There were plenty of wounds on his right arm and they bled profusely. His internal organs were in bad condition and the pain was unbearable, as though he had been cracked into pieces.

The person in front of him was the person recognized by the masses as the strongest within Blue Wind Empire. Yun Che obviously would not underestimate him. However, only when Yun Che had actually faced him did he realize how strong he truly was. He was much stronger than Yun Che had expected. In strength alone, although the gap between Yun Che, who had strength equivalent to that of someone in the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, and Ling Tianni, who was in the sixth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, was huge, it was not too exaggerating.

However, the realm in which Ling Tianni was in was completely beyond Yun Che... He was at a level that Yun Che was unable to comprehend even now. His sword intent was overbearingly strong and ever changing. It could be sharp enough to cut through anything, then also as vast as the sea. It could even interfere with space, rendering opponents unable to defend or prepare against.

Yun Che was completely suppressed in his exchange with him. Even before his Dragon Fault had touched Ling Tianni's clothes, he had already been wounded several times.

But how could the arrogance carved in Yun Che's bones allow him to lose just like that!

He stood up and stretched out his bloodstained right arm. Dragon Fault then flew up by itself and returned into his hands. Yun Che stared coldly at the Sword Saint in midair. Not only was there no fear coming from him, his intent to battle and anger were enhanced several folds.

"Not bad at all. You actually forced me to use seventy percent of my strength to defeat you. It's no wonder you were able to destroy Burning Heaven Clan." Ling Tianni slowly descended from midair and the green sword in his hands flashed with a cold light that was fearful to look at. "Such a talent, yet his soul is evil. It's such a waste that I have to eliminate you today!"

The voice of Ling Tianni when he passed his judgement was low yet impactful. His unusually clear voice allowed half of the Imperial City to hear him. As he finished speaking, his sword's intent surged and the green sword of his suddenly glowed with seven colors as an overwhelmingly frightening sword's force enveloped Yun Che.

Suddenly, a green figure rushed out from the Imperial Palace. The figure was that of a flying Fierce Zephyr Bird. On its back, was a youth with a face filled with worry who shouted anxiously from a distance away: "Grandpa, STOP!"

Ling Tianni's sword stopped in midair as his gaze wavered, looking at the youth who suddenly appeared. "Jie'er? What are you doing here?"

The Fierce Zephyr Bird swept forward quickly, bringing Ling Jie in between Ling Tianni and Yun Che. Ling Jie wiped the sweat on his head in one motion and nervously placed his hands together, begging: "Grandpa, you can't kill him! I've known him for a very long time. He is definitely not the type of evil person Grandpa speaks of."

Ling Tianni did not withdraw his sword and the seven colours on his sword glowed exceptionally beautifully, causing one to shudder at the same time. "Instead of obediently staying in the villa, you have come here to protect this evil kid? He massacred more than seventy thousand people. Just this sin, is unredeemable no matter how many times he dies!"

Ling Jie shook his head strongly and pleaded: "You're wrong Grandpa. Although him killing the entire Burning Heaven Clan is a little... a little overboard. But I'm more aware of the entire situation than you, Grandpa. It was Burning Heaven Clan who had been provoking him all along, and even forced him into near-death situation several days ago. He was forced to an extent where he could no longer tolerate it, and therefore eliminated the Burning Heaven Clan in anger."

"Hmph! Killing an entire clan over a personal grudge! Even if half of the Burning Heaven Clan are evil, wouldn't the other half, that were innocent, have died for nothing? You are actually protecting such an evil person? I'm truly disappointed... Quickly stand down!"

Ling Tianni had supreme in authority in Heavenly Sword Villa and although Ling Jie was a little frivolous and often ignored what his father, Ling Yuefeng said, he did not dared to act presumptuously in front of Ling Tianni. His every phrase was like an immovable mountain pressing on Ling Jie, making him so nervous he could barely breathe. His face was now flushed red as he gritted his teeth and replied stubbornly: "Grandpa... He is the big boss that I recognize and the only person in this world I truly admire. If he was indeed the person that Grandpa think he is, how would I willingly recognize such a person as my boss... Grandpa, I beg you to please stop. Don't kill him... If you are bent on killing him, you'd have to kill me first!"

"YOU!" Ling Tianni stared at him, slightly swinging the sword in his hands... Yun Che's expression was stiff. Never did he expect that Ling Jie would say such a thing in front of Ling Tianni.

All of these had happened because of Yun Che. Ling Jie ignored all consequences and used his life to protect Yun Che. This made Yun Che exceptionally thankful. However, how could he allow his own matters to affect the relationship between Ling Jie and his own Grandpa? He walked forward a few

steps and place a reassuring hand on Ling Jie's shoulder, and said smilingly: "I will forever remember you standing up for me... However, that's already enough. This is my own matter and I will settle it myself."

Ling Jie turned around and looked at him extremely worriedly: "But..."

"Don't worry." Yun Che said straightforwardly: "Even though your grandfather is frighteningly strong, it's still not that easy for him to kill me. If my life ceased so easily, I wouldn't be alive now. Stand down, I assure you everything will be alright. You being here would make matters more troublesome and also difficult for me and your grandfather."

Yun Che's words always seem to possess some sort of power that made Ling Jie believe in him. He hesitated for a moment before nodding and retreating slowly. However, his eyes continued to nervously stare at both of them.

At this point, the seven coloured sword on Ling Tianni's sword finally burst forth. A bright and beautiful mirage appeared in midair, shining straight at Yun Che.

Yun Che looked up and in his eyes, a savage madness flashed past.

"Purgatory!!!"

Yun Che's eyes instantly turned scarlet and the phoenix flame within him ignited ferociously, savagely burning under the encouragement of the Purgatory state which made it seem like he had turned into a bright sun.

"Booom..."

The sound of a frightening explosion came from Yun Che's surroundings as the strength in his body surged tremendously before gathering at both his arms, causing it to instantly grow to thrice its size. The sudden surge in profound strength caused the surrounding air to berserkly flow, trembling space.

"Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!!!"

The moment Dragon Fault struck, the surrounding space distorted largely. Even observers who were several kilometers away all held their breaths. It was as though all the air in the world had been distorted at that moment... Once again, Yun Che had executed the most frightening move he possessed! The strength of the Sword Saint was beyond his expectations and his chance of victory would only lie in this attack that he had put his all in!!

Facing this attack, Ling Tianni's expression changed.

As the strongest person in Blue Wind Empire, Ling Tianni possess strength unrivaled within the whole empire. There was no one in Blue Wind whose profound strength could exceed his.

However, the strength that had exploded from Yun Che's sword had obviously exceeded even Ling Tianni's limits!! It was a frightening strength that he could not muster even if he used his all! In that instant, Yun Che seemed like a massive Primordial Dragon in his eyes!

Nineteen years old... Seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm... How could he have such explosive power!

In his shock, all the muscles in Ling Tianni's body swelled. He had released all one hundred percent of his power, without restraint! He adopted a weird stance and all his body had now released a milky white glow.

Bang!!

The crisp noise was exceptionally ear-piercing and the massive sword's intent within the seven colored rainbow sword beam was easily shattered by the berserk power of Dragon Fault. The strength of the Evil God and the heavy sword instantly filled the air like a massive roaring dragon rushing through the skies and completely swallowed Ling Tianni. Just as it had come into contact with the milky glow, an eerie roar could be heard by the entire city as it completely overshadowed the involuntary screams of the masses present.

Facing this frightening strength, even Ling Tianni had chosen to use all of his strength to protect himself. However, when the strength of "Destroying Sky Decimating Earth" collided against the Sword Saint's protective strength, it was suppressed by the true god's law. Under this double suppression, strength was established instantly and the creamy glow was quickly destroyed and engulfed. Within three breaths of time, the glow had already lost half its brightness and was near to collapse... At this time, two awe-inspiring sword beam flashed past Ling Tianni's eyes...

"Heavenly Sword Domain!!!"

Ling Tianni opened both his arms and thousands of swords appeared in midair, invoking a massive sword typhoon which began to wildly cut apart the strength of "Destroying Sky Decimating Earth".

### **Chapter 359 - Phoenix Flames, Frozen End (2)**

The Heavenly Sword Domain was a supreme Domain that belonged to a Heavenly Sword Throne. This was a type of purely attack-oriented Domain, an advanced version of the Heavenly Sword Elementary Domain, the "Ten Thousand Sword Domain". Similarly, it was also recognized as the strongest Domain, and the one and only without rival, in Blue Wind Empire. The moment the Heavenly Sword Domain was released within the Blue Wind realm, it could be said that not a single person could resist it.

Ling Tianni and Yun Che had only just began exchanging blows, yet, he was actually forced to use the Heavenly Sword Domain. To him, this could be said to be the first in his lifetime. However, the amount of strength Yun Che suddenly unleashed was too overly frightening, if he did not use his own strongest Domain skill, with this one strike from Yun Che, he could have suffered heavy injuries right there and then.

This was Yun Che's third time using Destroying Sky Decimating Earth. The first time, was when he defeated Xia Qingyue, whose abilities far surpassed his back then. The second time, was when he killed one of two great Emperor Profound practitioners, while injuring the other... And this time, he forced the incredibly strong Blue Wind Empire's number one expert to the point where he had no choice but to use his full strength.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

Deafening explosions rang wildly, to the point where even space seemed to cave in. The power of the heavy sword was as violent as lightning. As the countless of sword beams tore through dimensions, the

sword beams shattered bit by bit, while the violent power also began to weaken layer by layer. The Sword Saint was at the exact center of the windstorm, yet, his entire body did not move an inch, as though he was a boulder that had lasted ten millennia. Just at this moment, his eyes suddenly opened up glaringly. More than seventy percent of the sword beams exploded, forming numerous thousands of sword intent vortexes, spreading out and swallowing all of the surrounding violent profound energy...

Boom!

Following the last explosive sound, the energy of "Destroying Sky Decimating Earth" dispersed completely. The Sword Saint was still standing at his original spot; there was not even a slight change in his position, there was not a single trace of injury on his body, and even his hair, and clothes, were not damaged in the least... However, this definitely did not mean that Ling Tianni was very relaxed. The creamy radiance on the exterior of his body had completely disappeared, and his energy aura had been weakened by a large degree as well. Furthermore, the Heavenly Sword Domain which was originally invincible in the Blue Wind, was about ninety percent destroyed. Only a few final hundreds of sword beams remained out of the initial numerous thousands.

Ling Jie, who was at the back, was stunned senseless at his spot. This was the first time he saw Yun Che revealing his hand after separating from him for about a year. He clearly understood that the strength of Yun Che, who was capable of exterminating the entire Burning Heaven Clan by himself, must have already reached an extremely terrifying height. However, Ling Jie had never thought that he would be terrifying to such an extent... He was actually able to force his grandfather to use the Heavenly Sword Domain, and had even destroyed the Heavenly Sword Domain to such an extent!

If he had not seen it personally, he definitely would not have believed it... Even in Heavenly Sword Villa, no one would have ever believed it either.

Looking at Ling Tianni who was completely unharmed, Yun Che's gaze suddenly sank.

Ling Tianni looked calm on the exterior, however, his heart was surging like the waves of a stormy sea. In order to to block that one strike from Yun Che, his Heavenly Sword Domain was close to collapsing completely... as for his profound energy, a total of forty percent of it had been consumed!

He blocked one of his opponent's strike, yet it had consumed a total of forty percent of his energy! To him, this was basically something he could never imagine. Hence, at the same time, the killing intent in his heart rose explosively once again... With profound strength at the Earth Profound Realm, he was able to possess such terrifying fighting potential, and adding his growth rate, once he were to reach the Sky Profound Realm, it would be impossible for he himself to match up against him. Within the Blue Wind, there would not be anyone else that could act against him either! No matter what, on this day, he had to kill him right now.

In contrast, Yun Che, who had forcefully opened Purgatory, and had forcefully unleashed Destroying Sky Decimating Earth, his energy consumption had exceeded more than eighty percent. However, he didn't not keep any reserves... He had kept a bit of energy to escape.

"Fiend, die!!"

Yun Che's energy aura had weakened by a large amount. Ling Tianni clearly understood that one blow from Yun Che earlier was definitely a desperate gamble, and currently, he was nothing more than a

burnt-out lamp, with almost no strength left. With a loud roar, the numerous hundreds of swords behind him flew out, and then, they swiftly gathered, forming a gold Heavenly Sword that was thirty meters long, and three meters wide. Carrying an unmatched sharpness that looked down upon the world, it flew towards Yun Che.

“Grandpa... Stop!!”

Before Ling Jie could wake up from his shock, he suddenly saw that terrifying Heavenly Sword that came from his grandfather. His face instantly paled, as he flew over with all his might. However, how could his speed be compared to the speed of the Heavenly Sword? Regarding his loud cries, Ling Tianni basically did not care at all, the speed of the Heavenly Sword had instead, suddenly accelerated, and came crashing down.

“Boss!!” Ling Jie’s pupils shrank, as he roared out with a hoarse voice. As long one had a slight bit amount of profound energy, it would be possible to clearly sense that Yun Che’s current energy aura had already weakened by an extremely huge degree. In his current state, he probably might not even be able to block a single regular sword strike from Ling Tianni, let alone this terrifying Heavenly Sword! And this Heavenly Sword, was the true core existence of the “Heavenly Sword Domain”. After the countless sword beams shatter all of the opponent’s attacks and defenses, at the end, they would form a sword which covered the heavens, bestowing the opponent a strike of despair. Although only ten percent remained of the might of this Heavenly Sword due to the collapsed Heavenly Sword Domain, it was still completely enough to completely disintegrate Yun Che in his current state.

A change suddenly occurred in the light above. Yun Che raised his head and saw the eye-piercing golden light that covered the skies and blocked out the sun. The unmatched aura that was contained in within the sword beam was so strong that it caused his body to feel as though it was being pressed by a ten ton boulder, and it seemed as though he was unable to move.

“Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!”

With the Heavenly Sword sinking down, Yun Che straightened his body, and instantly unleashed the defensive barrier that came from the Evil God.

Boom!!!

The Heavenly Sword struck onto the Sealing Cloud Locking Sun protective screen. Boundless sword intent accompanied the sword beams that filled the sky as it was released wildly, as though a golden sun had exploded on the surface. The Heavenly Sword pushed inwards bit by bit, however, it was unable to break through that layer of Evil God barrier. It could only push Yun Che’s body as he withdrew step by step...

Kling~! Kling~!

A crack appeared on both the Heavenly Sword and above the Evil God barrier at the same time. The two cracks spread rapidly; one crack encompassed the entire blade of the sword, while the other crack encompassed the entire barrier!

Bang!!

Seemingly at the same time, the Evil God barrier and the Heavenly Sword burst out completely, turning into fragments of energy which filled the sky. Yun Che's body was pushed numerous tens of meters away, and the moment he landed, his body flashed with a Star God's Broken Shadow, and avoided all of the aftermaths from the exploded Heavenly Sword. Not a single strand of hair on his body had been harmed. However, his energy aura had once again weakened. The moment he stopped his body, he was gasping huge breaths.

"!?" Under the Heavenly Sword, Yun Che was actually completely unharmed. Shock once again surfaced on Ling Tianni's face. However, his reaction was incomparably swift; with a wave of his arm, in an instant, the energy fragments exploded off from the Heavenly Sword once again formed into several dozens of golden sword beams. As they emitted out shrills from tearing space, they flew towards Yun Che, who had just landed.

Yun Che had just took on the Heavenly Sword, and to dodge the aftermath, he had used Star God's Broken Shadow. Currently, his energy was depleted, and before he could put in any force, the gold sword beams had seemingly followed after him. The moment the tip of his foot landed the ground, the gold sword beams were already less than a meter away from him, leaving him with no possibilities of dodging.

However, with his Dragon God's physique, it was basically impossible for sword beams hastily gathered by the Sword Saint to penetrate his body. At the very most, it would leave dozens of wounds that were neither light nor heavy. Just when he clenched his teeth tightly, preparing himself to take on the sword beams with his body, an ice cold blue light suddenly showered down from the sky above and the surrounding space instantly condensed as well. When the flying sword beams were but a few centimeters away from Yun Che, they suddenly stopped there, and then, very quickly, their color turned from gold, into an even deeper blue.

Afterwards, they shattered with a crisp sounding "bang", turning into fine ice blue fragments... These ice blue fragments naturally fell, but before they landed on the ground, they had already completely disappeared in midair.

"This is..."

Yun Che hurriedly raised his head, and looked towards the high skies.

Ling Tianni's brows furrowed greatly, letting out a growl. "Frozen Cloud Arts? No... wait! Could it be..."

That devilish ice blue color, and that form of mysterious and strong aura that did not belong to the Frozen Cloud Arts, caused Ling Tianni to suddenly recalled something. At that very instant, his facial expression suddenly changed, and he hurriedly turned to look towards the high skies.

A few hundred meters high in the sky, a light blue figure was floating there. Her appearance, at that very moment, masked over all of the brilliance between heaven and earth. The moment people saw her, they were no longer able to shift their gaze away, as though they had seen a goddess who had descended from the heavenly court; who was obscure, mysterious, fantastical, and beautiful beyond compare.

"Qingyue..." Yun Che murmured softly.

Back then, when he headed to Frozen Cloud Asgard, he did not see her. He did not expect that they would actually meet again in a situation like this. And having not seen her for more than a year, the feelings he felt from Xia Qingyue had underwent a very big change. She was still a woman with unearthly beauty, yet a cold pride and a mysterious feeling that could not be described with words were now mixed in as well. In the surroundings of her body, ice spirits were still floating about. However, they were completely different from before... The crystals condensed by the cold air, which was naturally released by the ice spirits before, were beautiful and ethereal. They were ice cold, yet pleasing to the eyes, but other than having good looks, there were no other uses.

However, the ice spirits that were currently floating about around Xia Qingyue, seemed as if they were alive, as though every single one of them had a life of its own, ice snow spirits that existed independently. These spirits flew and danced freely, clustering near their owner, as though they were the many stars surrounding the moon.

“Fairy of Frozen Moon... Xia Qingyue! Why is she... here? And she actually... completely froze my grandpa’s attack from such a long distance!” Ling Jie raised his head, staring dumbfoundedly as he uttered out, while sounds of discussion came from his surroundings. Currently, everyone in Blue Wind all knew of the relationship between Xia Qingyue and Yun Che. Her sudden appearance, caused all of their hearts to stir.

Yun Che was looking at Xia Qingyue, and Xia Qingyue was looking at him as well. The two them had once again met each other after being “separated heavens apart”, their expressions and feelings carried complications that were hard to describe. After their marriage three years ago, this was their second meeting. In their every meeting, they would always feel familiarity, and unfamiliarity. He was no longer the Yun Che from last time, and she, was no longer the Xia Qingyue from back then either.

With the rise in strength, naturally, it would be accompanied by the change, or even sublimation in one’s state of mind. They would not be able to know if what was currently important to either of them, and what they were pursuing, were the same as before. Even more so, they would not know if their feelings, which had slightly warmed up in the Heavenly Basin Secret Realm, had once again grown cold again due to this “separation of heavens apart”.

Perhaps the answers they had in their hearts were simply a blur.

Ling Tianni did not continue attacking Yun Che. He raised his head, looked at Xia Qingyue whom he did not know when she appeared, and gave a long sigh. “Last year, I had once heard that an absolute stunning disciple had appeared from the Frozen Cloud Asgard. Not only is her talent astonishing, even more so, she has bestowed with great fortune. At just an age of seventeen, she was already at the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm... Currently, she is actually already at the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm. Recalling back then, I used a span of a total of fifteen years to leap from the second level to the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, while you, had only used less than two years. It seems like, the era that belongs to me has already completely passed. Your future achievements, are something that I can never compare to in my lifetime.”

Xia Qingyue softly spoke. “Senior has wrongly praised, this junior is not worthy. Earlier, this junior has offended you by intervening, I beg for senior’s indulgence, and I only hope that senior lets go of Yun Che. He is not a treacherous and evil person.”



Ling Tianni was expressionless. He said with a sigh. "You wish to protect Yun Che. Is that your personal wish, or is this the Frozen Cloud Asgard's intentions?"

### **Chapter 360 - Phoenix Flames, Frozen End (3)**

Xia Qingyue answered: "It is my personal wish, and also the sect's intention. He is after all, my husband. As his wife, I cannot just turn a cold shoulder. He and my sect are well acquainted, and he has also done favors for my sect. Our Asgard Mistress expected that after Burning Heaven Clan is annihilated, Senior would definitely act, thus she requested Qingyue to make sure she come here, and ask Senior to grant our sect a little face. Asgard Mistress promises that she'll definitely visit the Heavenly Sword Villa to pay her gratitude at a future date."

Surprise flashed through Ling Tianni's face. He hadn't expected that Frozen Cloud Asgard would actually use the sect's name in order to save Yun Che. But after exchanging blows with Yun Che for a while, he had felt shock and dread in his heart several times, and had already decided that Yun Che absolutely could not be spared, otherwise, the future troubles would be endless.

"I naturally wouldn't view the honorable Asgard's face as nothing, but Yun Che's sins are overwhelmingly heinous, and he definitely cannot be spared."

Xia Qingyue let out a faint sigh, and the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon fell from the sky, circling and dancing around her body of ice: "Since Senior insist on doing so, then forgive this junior for her offense."

As Xia Qingyue's voice fell, the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon suddenly swung, flinging out an ice chain that was nearly a hundred meters long, as her body also descended, bringing along a bone-piercing chill.

That ice chain fluttered near, as if a flying snake of ice. With Ling Tianni's realm, even though such an attack was swift and fierce, it wasn't to the extent of being any threat to him at all. But seeing the nearing chain of ice, his expression wavered yet once again. Just as the ice chain was about to wrap onto his body, his arm extended and raised up. Instantly, golden light explosively shot out from his body all of a sudden, and golden colored profound energy, as well as shapeless sword intent, flooded out. He did not swing his sword, yet a golden colored sword handle appeared in front of him... And the sword's body, was shockingly his own body.

With his body as the sword, Ling Tianni slashed forward. His eyes that were as billowless as a dried well emitted a light even harsher and sharper than the sword's beam. Space was compressed inch by inch everywhere the sword tip reached, and an increasingly deep trench was carved into the ground by the impact.

This kind of sword force made everyone hold their breaths. They only felt that even though they were several kilometers away, their bodies still felt like they were about to be pulverized from such a terrifying sword force's pressure. The Sword Saint's terror, had completely surpassed their scope of comprehension.

Could Xia Qingyue even defend against such a sword strike?

Accompanying a chain of shattering noises, Xia Qingyue's ice chain was entirely destroyed, turning into shattered ice dispersing all over the sky. Facing the Sword Saint's golden sword beam, Xia Qingyue's snow-white face was completely calm. Blue light abruptly emerged from her whole body, and tens of

thousands of ice spirits suddenly left her body, weaving into an enormous stretch of an ice blue colored screen of light, sealing the sword beam that came at her along with Ling Tianni within it.

Swoooosh!

The energy of ice and sword intent simultaneously erupted as golden colored and blue colored light chaotically collided and entwined, destroying each other. The air was violently pushed aside, and the chaotic streams of air swept up waves after waves of rampant storms. At first, the golden sword beam was at an immense advantage, shattering the blue colored ice spirits by the chunks; but right after, the speed that the sword beam assaulted became increasingly slower, and more and more sword beams were even directly frozen and shattered.

BANG!!

The two's profound strength surged at the same time, and then they simultaneously retreated back over a hundred meters. The ground beneath them had deeply caved under in an exaggerated fashion, the shattered ice crystals covering the sky quickly fell, covering the caved in ground with a thick layer of ice.

Ling Tianni's head, shoulders, and even the sword, were all covered with a layer of thick frost, and he actually looked to be in a slightly sorry state. With a shift of his profound energy, all the ice crystals were blasted away. When he looked at Xia Qingyue again, the expression in his eyes were once again completely different from before. The expression on his face, more so made no secret of that astonishment and exclamation of praise coming from the depth of his heart: "So it really isn't Frozen Cloud Arts! Could it be... You have actually already cultivated... Frozen End Divine Arts?"

The moment "Frozen End Divine Art" was spoken, everyone present were all at a loss. However, Ling Jie's body shook, and revealed an extremely shocked expression.

Everyone all knew that the core profound art of Frozen Cloud Asgard was Frozen Cloud Arts.

But very few know, that Frozen Cloud Asgard also had a series of profound arts far surpassing Frozen Cloud Arts in might... Frozen End Divine Arts.

As the inheritor of Heavenly Sword Villa's Villa Master's bloodline, Ling Jie knew a secret very well... His ancestor a thousand years ago, who was also the founder of Heavenly Sword Villa, had lost to a person within Blue Wind Empire before — — And also had only ever lost to one person.

That was precisely the founder of Frozen Cloud Asgard — — Mu Bingyun!

Back then, Heavenly Sword founder's cultivation was at the eight level of the Emperor Profound Realm and his Heavenly Sword Divine Art had reached the peak of perfection; Mu Bingyun was only at the sixth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, two levels lower than him... Yet amongst the three battles between him and Mu Bingyun, he had lost all of them under her Frozen End Divine Arts.

According to the records left by the Heavenly Sword Founder, Frozen End Divine Arts was a unparalleled profound art that far surpassed Heavenly Sword Divine Arts, and wasn't even inferior to the level of Sacred Grounds. Cultivating Frozen Cloud Art to the extreme could freeze all objects, and even freeze profound strength and profound energy. But Mu Bingyun's Frozen End Divine Arts, could even freeze his sword intent, sword heart, and even his heart and soul.

Only, in order to cultivate Frozen End Divine Arts, not only would one need Frozen Cloud Art as foundation, one would also need an extremely high comprehension ability. However, after Mu Bingyun established Frozen Cloud Asgard, a thousand years later, no one had ever successfully cultivate Frozen End Divine Art from start to finish. This mighty profound art that was acclaimed by the Heavenly Sword Founder to surpass the Heavenly Sword Divine Art, had also been gradually forgotten amidst the thousand years, and only the other three major sects had records of it.

Facing Ling Tianni's gaze of exclamation, Xia Qingyue didn't speak... But her silence was tacit acknowledgement!

Frozen End Divine Art appearing in the world once again, endlessly stirred Ling Tianni's heart. He said with a sigh: "I didn't expect that I could actually personally witness the legendary Frozen End Divine Art. With a successor like you, Frozen Asgard would definitely rise up in glory. If you could use Frozen End Divine Art to perfection, reaching the legendary realm of freezing the sword intent and soul, perhaps I wouldn't be your match even today. Yet it is evident that you have just reached the fundamental level. It is impossible for the current you to be my match... You should withdraw."

Ling Tianni's body rushed straight out, the green sword in his hand swiftly slashed. Instantly, the sword's force soared in the air, swallowing all beneath the heavens. The golden colored sword beam that blotted out the sun cut apart space, and also seemed to split the sky apart from the middle. Under the imposing force of this sword, the crowd actually had a feeling that even the heavens and earth were about to be severed.

The Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon faintly trembled, and uttered a moan as though it couldn't bear the heavy burden. Even the fluttering of the ice spirits had also begun to slow down.

Xia Qingyue's expression still stayed the same, like a sculpture of ice and snow that wouldn't melt in tens of thousand of years. As she opened her arms wide, her complexion suddenly became entirely snow white, and even her fluttering long hair had instantly become light blue like that of ice crystals. An ice cold yet glamorous ice lotus bloomed extravagantly in front of her body.

Chachachachacha...

The blooming ice lotus and the Sword Saint's sky cleaving strike fiercely clashed, and the golden and blue colored light once again chaotically interweaved, but the stalemate only lasted for ten breaths of time. The golden sword beam's light suddenly became increasingly powerful, violently suppressing and engulfing the ice blue light.

Just like Ling Tianni had said, even though Xia Qingyue had successfully cultivated the Frozen End Divine Art, she had merely learned the rudiments. After all, from her studying to cultivating, merely half a year had passed in total. In such a short amount of time, even if her comprehension ability was extremely great, she could only cultivate Frozen End Divine Art to the third stage. Furthermore, with Ling Tianni's hundred years of cultivation, his profound energy was incomparably rich and thick, far surpassing Xia Qingyue. To be able to form a stalemate with Ling Tianni, was already a feat enough to look down upon the world with pride.

BANG!!!

The Frozen End Lotus completely bursted apart, and Xia Qingyue's body was blown far away. Forming a sword with his body, Ling Tianni slashed down... Xia Qingyue assaulting him without any hesitation at all clearly showed that she was hell bent on saving Yun Che. Then, if he wanted to kill Yun Che, he had to first make Xia Qingyue lose the capability to fight.

The golden colored sword beam pierced through more than half of Xia Qingyue's protective profound energy in the blink of an eye as if piercing through bamboo. And at this time, a surge of extremely ferocious storm suddenly flooded at him from behind.

"Are you treating me as if I don't exist!!!"

Yun Che's entire body burned with phoenix flames. The black hair on his head unbridledly hung astray, like a raging devil, his eyes were as red as blood. His vicious face, as well as the terrifying power swing out by the Dragon Fault, made even the Sword Saint's heart stop for a moment. His body turned around with the quickest speed, and the sword beam retracted from Xia Qingyue's direction, meeting Dragon Fault with full force.

BOOOM!!!

Heavy sword against the green sword, without any fancy tricks at all.

A frightening noise exploded between Yun Che and Ling Tianni. The profound energy storm directly caused the the ground to deeply cave in, as sand and stone blotted out the sky. The terror of the imposing might wasn't at all inferior to a roar from the sea.

Direct smash attacks close in proximity was precisely the greatest advantage of the heavy sword. Under the explosive strength of Dragon Fault, even the Sword Saint's entire body greatly shook as his right arm instantly went numb. Yun Che's gaze was vicious, the veins of both his arms popped up, and with a low cry, the second wave of strength flooded out from his body and erupted once again.

Boom!!

As though he had been swept away by a storm, Ling Tianni was flung far away, and was only able to stabilize his posture in midair after being sent over one hundred and fifty meters outwards.

Yun Che's body quickly fell back, and staggered as he landed. He quickly walked over to Xia Qingyue's side, his gaze falling to her thin and tender body as he asked: "Qingyue, are you okay?"

"...Why didn't you leave earlier?" Xia Qingyue's charming eyes were devoid of expression, her voice gentle yet ice cold.

"It's been so long since we've met and when we finally met, your first sentence is actually for me to leave?" Yun Che had on an expression of being heartbroken: "Isn't the role of wife that you are playing a bit too heartless?"

Xia Qingyue's gaze fell onto his face, lingered for a bit, then silently left. She said quietly: "Senior Sword Saint's might, is not something I can match. Shortly, I will do all I can to delay him for thirty breaths of time, you should flee with all your strength. The current situation, is not something you..."

"The reason why I didn't leave wasn't because I was being conceited, but was because he simply isn't able to kill me!" Yun Che interrupted her words. His steps shifted forward, and stood beside Xia

Qingyue. He pressed his hand onto his chest, and said with a low voice: "Since I dared to appear before him, then I naturally had the confidence to not be killed by him. I had originally decided that after contending with him for a bit that I'll flee far away, but now, I've changed my mind."

On Yun Che's chest, three balls of scarlet colored flames that came from who knew where suddenly began to burn. Yun Che half narrowed his eyes: "Even though Ling Tianni is extremely strong, our current level of power isn't the difference of cloud and mud compared him either! When exchanging blows with him earlier, he had already been forcefully exhausted of forty percent of his strength. If we join forces, it may not necessarily be impossible to defeat him!!"

Whoosh!!

Flames surged up on Yun Che's body as the three drops of Phoenix Blood began to crazily burn. His aura that had been largely weakened also sharply rose at this moment... Initially, he had planned on fleeing using the power exchanged by burning the Phoenix Blood as the price, but Xia Qingyue's appearance made him change his plans... He will mercilessly thwart this Sword Saint, whose existence was like the judicator, under everyone's eyes within this Imperial City!! And make him pay the price that he had to pay!!