

## The Gods 371

### Chapter 371 - Oppression

Yun Che's words made the three people of Divine Phoenix Sect... and even everyone present, all think that their ears had gone bad. The awe-inspiring Divine Phoenix Sect, a supreme existence like an overlord at the Profound Sky Continent, was actually threatened by a young man from the little nation like the Blue Wind to leave behind a hand and a foot; let alone seeing or hearing this before, no one had even dared to ever imagine it. As the Emperor of Blue Wind, Cang Wanhe had experienced countless ups and downs in his entire life, and had even gone through calamities of life and death, but upon hearing these words, his heart was shocked to the point of spasming then and there.

The hairs on the three from Divine Phoenix Sect were even more erect, firelight surged everywhere as their entire heads nearly bursted from anger. The red clothed elderly man pointed at Yun Che, and said with a voice furious to the utmost limit: "Insolent Junior! You... You actually dare threaten my Divine Phoenix Empire's prince! His Highness is our Divine Phoenix Sect's, as well as the Divine Phoenix Empire's thirteenth prince!! I dare you to harm one hair on His Highness' head!!"

Cang Wanhe's head was already full of steaming sweat. Just as he moved forward a few steps and was about to speak, he heard Yun Che's cold laugh: "You think I don't dare? Heh... Then I'll personally do the harm for you to see!"

Before his voice fell, Yun Che had already dashed out. Sweeping up an enormous profound energy storm, Dragon Fault smashed toward the three along with a soul shaking dragon cry.

Xia Qingyue's fine brows slightly moved, as her figure floated up... There were three opponents, one at the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm, and two at the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm who all possessed the bloodline of Phoenix, she was afraid that it might be somewhat strained for Yun Che to face against alone. But before she could even speak, Yun Che's explosive roar had already resounded throughout the entire audience: "No one's allowed to interfere!"

Xia Qingyue's figure stalled, and after slightly pondering for a bit, the movements of her hand instantly change. Following the fluttering of her arm and the ice spirits, two huge transparent ice walls were conjured from the under the ground and spread outwards with an extremely quick speed, sealing off the left and right side of Yun Che and the three people of Divine Phoenix Sect, preventing their battle's residual energy from harming the surrounding people.

Even though it had only been a little more than two months, Xia Qingyue's Frozen End Divine Arts had clearly gone through another breakthrough.

The two black and red elders were now absolutely sure that this Yun Che before their eyes, was simply a madman!!

The immensely vast threat of their Divine Phoenix Empire, actually didn't have the slightest effect in front of him! In this Profound Sky Continent, only a madman would treat their Divine Phoenix Empire like nothing! And only a madman would so unhesitatingly attack a real prince from the Divine Phoenix Sect without holding back!

"Junior... You court death!!"

The two were both burning with extreme anger. The black clothed elderly man took a step forward as a pitch-black long spear instantly solidified within his hand. Flames on the spear's body surged up, as though it was a twisting snake of flames.

The black clothed elderly man's figure frenziedly rushed out as fast as lightning, the spear tip directly piercing toward the vitals of Yun Che's chest as his body carried blurry afterimages and a scarlet flame trail. The sharp sound of air exploding mixed with ear piercing phoenix cries, almost piercing through the crowd's eardrums.

Yun Che's expression remained unchanged. His momentum unabated, his gaze as cold as ice, the heavy sword storm that was already extremely ferocious suddenly surged up with scarlet colored phoenix flames. Though this wave of energy storm wasn't sharp, it was oppressive and soul shaking like rolling thunder crashing onto the ground.

When they were less than five feet away from each other, the black clothed elderly man clearly felt the terror of that energy storm coming from Yun Che. He also instantly understood why Feng Xichen, who had the Phoenix Treasure Tunic on his body still received heavy injuries from a single sword strike. After the shock beneath his heart ended, he no longer had time to shift positions, and could only brace himself to meet it head on.

**BOOM!!**

The phoenix flames on the spear's body was directly suppressed to the point of completely extinguishing by the heavy sword's power, the thick and long spear body also arched to a great degree by the impact, nearly snapping apart. The red clothed elder behind him was greatly dismayed; he knew the might behind this spear strike by the black clothed elderly man. He had also seen Yun Che's shocking strength, but he never had expected that Yun Che could so easily break the black clothed elderly man's killing move.

Dragon Fault's power slightly stalled for a bit under the collision, while the phoenix flames erupted at this time, flooding toward the black clothed elderly man.

The black clothed elder's pupils constricted, and his body pulled back with an extremely fast speed. Clenching his teeth, he let out a loud roar, directly throwing away the spear in his hands as his entire body instantly burned up with extremely thick and dense flames. The surrounding air warped to an great extent, even the ground beneath was completely burned into a red color, as if the black clothed elderly man's entire being was bathing within fresh blood.

“Haah!!”

Firelight as thick as blood instantly exploded, scattering into flame shaped snakes as vicious as lightning, and rushed ahead.

Rip! Rip! Ssss...

The blood colored firelight obstructed Yun Che's phoenix flames, scattering it piece by piece. If this was merely and purely Yun Che's phoenix flames, there was indeed the possibility of it to be completely canceled out. But what accompanied the phoenix flames, was still the overbearing heavy sword storm. The heavy sword storm behind it instantly flooded over at the next instant, bringing along the phoenix

flames. In the blink of an eye, it engulfed and broke through the extremely high density blood colored flames like an unconquerable colossal serpent... Then, in the reflections of the black clothed elderly man's pupils, it violently crashed onto his chest, easily ripping apart his protective profound energy, broke into his body, and rushed into his meridians.

The black clothed elderly man's complexion instantly turned pale, his body consecutively fell back over a dozen steps, his limbs trembled as all the orifices on his face bled. His entire shirt was also completely burnt into ashes, and the exposed skin had been mostly scorched black as well; it was simply too miserable to speak of.

The entire audience was in complete dead silence. Not only Feng Xichen, even the two elders of the bodyguard level in the Divine Phoenix Sect had been smashed injured by Yun Che in less than three exchanges. Moreover, the injuries were considerably heavy.

Yun Che's strength, was evidently much more terrifying than the rumors! The crowd was already incapable of imagining where the exact limit of his strength was.

Back then, at the Bluefire Region, Yun Che's profound strength broke through to the seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm, but he had only broken through that time, and had not stabilized yet. After two months had passed, Yun Che's basic profound strength at the seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm was already extraordinarily stable, and had also started to step into the later stages. In addition to the fact that he still consumed dragon flesh as food every day in this period of time, his constitution also grew immensely. His current overall power had surpassed the power he had when battling Ling Tianni to a large degree.

If Ling Tianni was to fight with him again right now, he would definitely be shocked about the speed of his growth. And such a growth, was even under the condition that his profound strength rank hadn't increased.

The black clothed elderly man's old face had already turned into the color of pig liver. Being injured was secondary, but he, who was a dignified Divine Phoenix Sect bodyguard, was actually wounded by a junior of a little Blue Wind Nation in three moves. This was even under the gazes of everyone present. As a lofty and superior Divine Phoenix Sect bodyguard, face was unquestionably more important than life. As of today, that old face of his could be considered as having been stepped on beneath someone's feet. As he covered his chest, the black clothed elderly man's entire body shivered, while the red clothed elderly man beside him also had an extremely darkened expression. However, Yun Che didn't have the slightest hint of stopping, and directly rushed up dragging his heavy sword once again.

"Phoenix Flames Searing Heaven!"

Against such a frightening heavy pressure, the black clothed elderly man and the red clothed elderly man could not bother with something like face anymore as the two simultaneously struck out. Waves of fire instantaneously billowed to the skies, even the space itself was nearly burnt open... Two great Emperor Profound bodyguards of the Divine Phoenix Empire attacking at full strength together, how mighty of a power that was. Even though they were separated by Xia Qingyue's ice wall, the profound practitioners present still felt their entire body's blood and breath boil. Their hearts almost jumping out of their bodies as their entire body felt unspeakably uncomfortable. They all had no choice but to construct protective profound energy on themselves with all their strength.

“So... So scary!”

“These two are clearly truly enraged... They are people of Divine Phoenix Sect, and even are people by the prince’s side! Just the imposing air was already so terrifying, if met head on, it’s simply unimaginable. Even if it’s Yun Che, he shouldn’t be able to resist against it at all, right?”

However, two great Divine Phoenix Sect bodyguards were actually jointly attacking a junior who wasn’t even one-fourth their age! Not to mention the surrounding people, even they themselves felt their faces turn hot. But the mightiness of Yun Che’s strength had entirely surpassed their expectations, and only by completely killing him here, would they be able to take back some face.

Yet when facing against the full power attack by two great Emperor Profounds of the Divine Phoenix Empire, Yun Che’s expression didn’t change in the slightest. On Dragon Fault, the heavy sword’s power roared as it fused with phoenix flames, and a matchless enormous energy locked onto the black and red elders before crazily erupting.

BOOOOOOOM!!

The collision between phoenix flames and phoenix flames instantly caused space to burst open; phoenix cries, rumbling sounds, air exploding and sound of space tearing chaotically resounded in midair. That extremely blinding firelight and profound energy radiance almost blotted out the sun’s brilliance from above.

The immensely blinding light of flames and the huge rumbling noise caused the surrounding crowd to instantly lose their sight and hearing. The power of the flames ruthlessly swept through, the ground was flipped up over ten meters high; the walls of Frozen End Xia Qingyue had constructed with full power swayed. Then, cracks quickly crawled all over the place as slivers of the profound energy storm seeped through these tiny cracks... But just these tiny portions of leaked energy had already blasted away the nearby profound practitioners in an instant, while some people whose profound strength was relatively weaker vomited blood on the spot. The spectating crowd instantly went into chaos.

The sky reaching light of the phoenix flames lasted for a dozen breaths of time, and finally began to dissipate. Everyone’s eyesights had also cleared at this moment, and through the transparent wall of ice that had almost fully bursted apart, they saw that the black and red elders were completely scorched black. From clothing to hair, they had all been burnt to charcoal, and the place they stood was over a hundred meters away from their original position... However, when looking back at Yun Che, there wasn’t a single hint of injury on his body; even his clothing and hair wasn’t messy in the slightest.

This scene, made everyone gasp deeply. Over half of them were directly struck dumb, still unable to believe their own eyes for quite a while.

Yun Che alone, with one sword strike... had smashed back two great Emperor Profounds from the Divine Phoenix Empire without being harmed at all!!

Yun Che’s Dragon Fault dragged onto the ground, and a faint smile hung on the corner of his mouth. His gaze was profound yet calm, the tips of his hair wantonly fluttered amidst the gust of profound energy that hadn’t fully dissipated... At this moment, Yun Che was like an emperor that looked down upon the world in everyone’s eyes! This kind of aura and imposing force had even surpassed the Blue Wind Emperor, Cang Wanhe, who had been on the throne for several tens of years!

The lips of the black and red elderly men trembled, and fear had even emerged in the expression of their eyes. When jointly attacking earlier, they had not held back in the slightest and attacked with complete, full power! Yet the two were still beaten back after joining hands, they were already so frightened that their hearts were about to burst open... In this small Blue Wind Nation, how could there exist such a being!

“Hah...” The corner of Yun Che’s lips slightly slanted as a faint laugh seeped out from his lips. Suddenly, his figure blurred, and an after image took off as his entire person directly rushed toward Feng Xichen... Within that exchange earlier, Feng Xichen was undoubtedly affected. The state of his injuries that wasn’t light from the start became even heavier, and now he was heavily breathing while half kneeling onto the floor.

“Don’t!” The two black and red elders turned pale with fright. Now, not only had they already affirmed that Yun Che was simply a madman who took no heed of consequences when doing things, they’ve also affirmed that he was a terrifying madman! Such a madman, would do anything that was possible! Perhaps he would really strike to kill Feng Xichen. If the Thirteenth Prince were to really die here, then they wouldn’t be able to atone for their crime even if they were to die ten thousand times. Their families would even be implicated... Yun Che’s sudden actions, made the two feel that their hearts were about to burst. They uttered a loud roar as strength from their entire body crazily flooded out...

“Dragon Rupturing Flame!!”

The two’s power fused together, and compressed down to the utmost limit, blasting out a stroke of extremely dense phoenix flames that flew toward Yun Che amidst the howling sound that shook the heavens.

Yun Che’s eyelids lifted as the heavy sword swung out, a wolf image rushed out within the howling of the wind.

“Sky Wolf Slash!!”

BOOOOOM!

The noise of air exploding disorderly sounded, the Phoenix’s flame and the Sky Wolf’s power fiercely clashed, engulfing and tearing each other apart. But this kind of stalemate did not last very long; with the sounding of a ferocious wolf’s roar, the phoenix flames were pierced through by the Sky Wolf’s image, and torn up into two. The Sky Wolf’s image continued howling forward, crashing onto the bodies of two black and red elders.

Though nearly seventy percent of the Sky Wolf’s power had been shaved off by the phoenix flames, the remaining energy was still incomparably terrifying. The two’s protective profound energy were instantly shattered from impact, and the skin and flesh of their chests turned over. Blood splattered everywhere and their bodies were also blasted over thirty meters away, unable to stand up for a long time.

Yun Che had already rushed to the front of Feng Xichen, and knocked him over with a kick. His body made a rotation in midair, then heavily plummeted down. And the spot his right foot was landing for, just happened to be Feng Xichen’s head.

BOOM!!

This time, Yun Che didn't control Dragon Fault's weight, and freely fell down from above. Dragon Fault's heavy weight of over twenty thousand kilograms, instantly bursted the ground apart. Feng Xichen's entire head, had also been completely stomped into the ground by Yun Che, and not even a strand of hair was revealed to the outside.

### **Chapter 372 - Miserable Is Just a Single Word**

As the Thirteenth Prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire, Feng Xichen had spent his entire life within glory, as well as other's dread and flattery. Forget about such an unprecedented humiliation of his head being stomped beneath the ground by someone, since when had he experienced any humiliation at all? His brain buzzed, then desperately tried to struggle, but what had pressed onto his head and body was like an immensely heavy mountain. Not mentioning that he was currently injured, even if he was in a pristine condition, it would still be impossible for him to break away.

Even when using all his strength, his body still could only twitch to a small extent, and simply couldn't break away even a little. His head that was stomped beneath the ground's surface continuously leaked out unpleasant and hoarse sounds of sobbing whimpers.

After being smashed by Yun Che's Sky Wolf Slash, the blood and profound energy of the two black and red elderly men's entire bodies immensely tumbled and boiled, and when they saw Feng Xichen's miserable state, their eyeballs nearly bursted from staring too hard. The two no longer cared about calming their blood and energy, and rushed toward Yun Che, staggering and tumbling, as they hoarsely roared: "Let go of His Highness!! Or else... or else my Divine Phoenix Empire will definitely slaughter all nine of your generations! And make you live a life worse than death!"

If Yun Che hadn't heard these kinds of threats ten thousand times in these two lives, he had at least heard them eight thousand times. Stepping onto Feng Xichen's head, he pressed down the entire weight of Dragon Fault, and wildly laughed out loud: "Sure thing! Then I'll wait for your Divine Phoenix Sect to come and annihilate my nine generations! However, I don't know whether or not your Divine Phoenix Sect can successfully do so. But since you've already spoken out these words, then the poor bugger under my feet can only die now! Tsk tsk, I had merely wanted a hand and a foot of his before, yet you guys are forcing me to take his life. So it appears that at your Divine Phoenix Empire, the use of a prince's life is actually just for giving away for heck of it!"

Once his voice fell, Yun Che's expression suddenly turned cold. As he lifted Dragon Fault, a frightening aura field suddenly condensed onto the sword's body, and he was about to smash down.

"Stop... Stop it!!"

When using the incomparably powerful Divine Phoenix Sect as a threat, not only had it failed to help them in the slightest, it was instead directly used by Yun Che as the reason why Feng Xichen must be killed. Yun Che's actions, which contained not the slightest of hesitation caused the two black and red elders to nearly kneel down on the spot from fright. Only now did they finally come to realize that against Yun Che, a "madman" who took no account of consequences at all when doing things, threat, coercion, and intimidation simply wouldn't have the slightest bit of effect. Even if Feng Xichen's identity as a prince was put there on the table, Yun Che would still unhesitatingly take his life!!

The two of them were entirely not Yun Che's match, while Feng Xichen's life was also in his hands. The two black and red elderly men no longer dared to be impudent; even if they earnestly wished they could rip Yun Che into pieces, they had no choice but to suppress the anger on their expressions. The black clothed elderly man forcefully breathed in, restraining his expression, and said with his teeth clenched: "Yun Che! Today... Today we admit defeat! Let go of His Highness right now... As long as you let His Highness go, we'll definitely no longer strike out against you today, and leave right away!"

"HAHAHAHA!" As if he had heard a joke as great as the heavens, Yun Che heartily laughed with his head raised upwards, and said mockingly: "The words you are saying, simply aren't any different from dog farts! You're saying it like I'm actually afraid of you two striking out against me or something!" He extended his finger, and tauntingly crooked it at the two: "I just won't let him go, why don't you strike out at me, come... Come on!"

"You!!" The black clothed elderly man's face became extremely unsightly, he nearly sprayed out a mouthful of old blood on the spot. The red clothed elderly man bit his teeth, and said as he took a step forward: "Yun Che, don't you dare go too far when doing things..." Just as he spoke half the sentence, he saw Yun Che's expression instantly darken, and the inside of his heart abruptly thumped; he instantly did not dare to say even half a word with any threatening kind of nature, as his expression and tone also softened with an extremely quick speed: "We are indeed the ones have offended you first today. As long as... as long as you let our prince go and let us leave, we'll let bygones be bygones... Oh no, we can pretend that it didn't happen at all! We won't tell anyone about it either..." His gaze swept the surroundings, and continued on: "Everyone present, I trust that no one would spread what happened today either...Or else, my Divine Phoenix Sect will definitely annihilate whoever's clan that does."

Even though the three words Divine Phoenix Sect seemingly didn't have any threatening effect against Yun Che, to the others, they were a threatening power no less than that of gods! The moment red clothed elder's words were spoken, everyone's complexions sharply changed as they all became as silent as cicadas in winter, wishing that they could nod and speak out their agreement on the spot to demonstrate their determination of not spreading the news out to anyone.

These words coming from the mouths of Divine Phoenix Sect's people already be considered as humble and lowly to the utmost limit. Within history, there actually hadn't been anyone of the Blue Wind Empire who could make someone of Divine Phoenix Sect reveal such a nearly begging gesture.

"Is that so?" Yun Che's eyes turned to the side, yet his gaze was extremely disdainful. He said leisurely: "These words of yours, are simply insulting my intelligence. You two followed this dogshit prince here to Blue Wind in order to ride the high horse, yet were beaten into dogs by me, a junior in Blue Wind Empire. If news of this were to spread... Tsk tsk, you guys would implicate the entire Divine Phoenix Empire and cause its face to sweep the floor. The once high and mighty Divine Phoenix Empire, would be reduced to a laughing stock of the various nations. This dogshit prince naturally would not die as a result of this, but for you two old things, even being lynched would be considered light. You two can be said as the ones who want this matter to not be propagated in this entire world the most, and probably wished that you could kill everyone present here to seal their mouths. Yet now, you are actually using this as a bargaining chip? Are you treating me like a retard?"

Yun Che's words directly struck the two black and red elders' vitals, making their entire bodies greatly tremble. At the same time, it also caused everyone present to realize something. They suddenly came to

realize why Yun Che actually dared to be so overbearing before these three people of Divine Phoenix Empire. As the strongest nation of the Profound Sky Seven Nations, Divine Phoenix Empire had always been an overlord like existence in which none of the other six nations dared to steal its brilliance. Even if the other six nations joined forces, they still would never be a match for Divine Phoenix Empire. While Divine Phoenix Sect, was also Divine Phoenix Empire's overlord.

No one could ever transgress Divine Phoenix Sect's might, and no one was ever able to tread on Divine Phoenix Sect's dignity.

But today, Divine Phoenix Sect's three great Emperor Profounds, including a genuine prince, were defeated by only a young man of only nineteen in the weakest Blue Wind Empire, and even the prince's head had been stomped under his feet. If this was to be propagated, it could be considered the greatest humiliation in the history of the Divine Phoenix Empire! Even the coercive power of Divine Phoenix Empire at Profound Sky Continent would be greatly affected. And the culprit who was the cause of this humiliation — Feng Xichen, as a prince, would at most receive some punishment, while the two black and red elderly men would extremely likely receive capital punishment. Thus, in accordance to what Yun Che had said, they wouldn't be willing to let this matter be known by their sect, nor the people of the world, even if it resulted in them not being able to take revenge against Yun Che using Divine Phoenix Sect's power.

It seemed as if Yun Che had been certain of this from the very start.

The two black and red elderly men's faces thoroughly flushed red. The red clothed elderly man's entire body shivered, he pointed at Yun Che and said: "Yun Che, don't push it too far!!"

"I'm pushing it too far!?" Yun Che smiled coldly in a frightening fashion: "You and I are complete strangers to one another. With no grudges and enmity, you guys came uninvited on my big wedding day. Not only did you sneer and humiliate me, disrupting my wedding ceremony, you've even attempted to strike at me with the intent to kill! Yet now you conversely say that I am the one pushing it too far? Ha, not only are these four words of yours extremely laughable, they also make me feel unhappy... As for people that make me unhappy, I would always make them... even more unhappy!!"

Amidst a harsh shout, the Dragon Fault in Yun Che's hand suddenly smashed down, and violently crashed onto Feng Xichen's body.

**BOOM!!**

The ferocious power of the heavy sword exploded on Feng Xichen's body, and the incredibly vivid sound of bones breaking, as well as a scream of agony coming from the ground beneath instantly traveled very far out. Under this sword strike, the bones of over a dozen places on Feng Xichen's body snapped, and a dozen of his meridians had also shattered. The blood vessels in his body more so bursted in groups; blood flowed all over his body, as though his entire body had turned into a leaking blood bag,

"Your Highness!! Yun Che!! You..."

"I what?" Yun Che's eyes narrowed, and once again raised the heavy sword: "Did you want to continue saying that I am pushing it too far? No problem, say as much as you want, I just wonder whether or not this poor bugger underneath my feet can survive my next sword strike."



“You... you... you...” The black and red elderly men’s bodies went cold, their complexions were ghastly pale, without any color of blood. Looking at the half-dead Feng Xichen, they were unable to even utter a complete sentence for a long while.

Cang Wanhe quickly stepped out at this moment, and said: “Yun Che, Divine Phoenix’s prince is still young, so he does things rashly, but he still didn’t cause any severe consequences. No matter what he had done wrong, he is in the end, a guest; now that he has also been taught a lesson, and they had already promised to forget what happened today as well... If you really killed Divine Phoenix’s prince, it will do no good to either side. How about letting him go now?”

Yun Che naturally did not truly want to kill Feng Xichen, or else he would’ve done it long ago. By severely injuring Feng Xichen, they would’ve perhaps even concealed this matter in order to save face and avoid heavy punishment while swallowing all the humiliation and injuries into their stomach. But if he really killed Feng Xichen, that would be another entirely different notion. Yun Che knew very well that the current him fundamentally was no match for the Divine Phoenix Empire at all.

Anger ought to be vented, but the person himself could not be killed. And the best stairway down from the stage, would naturally be Cang Wanhe. He knew that Cang Wanhe would definitely come forward at the appropriate time.

When Cang Wanhe spoke, Yun Che, who had on a face full of wild arrogance, instantly put on an appearance of respect. After he earnestly finished listening to his words, he only thought for a few seconds before he answering very respectfully: “Even though I am currently furious, since it is the command of Your Majesty, Yun Che will naturally obey.”

As he finished speaking, Yun Che moved his foot away from Feng Xichen’s head. Then, his leg flew up, and kicked the Feng Xichen whose head was stuck beneath the ground toward the two black and red elderly men. The two hastily went forward and caught Feng Xichen, whose body was covered with blood.

“Hmph! You disrupted my wedding, and even wanted to kill me. I had originally wanted to end you all here, but since it was His Majesty who pled mercy for you, then I’ll let you go this time! Why haven’t you paid your gratitude toward my Blue Wind Emperor yet!”

Even though Cang Wanhe was the Emperor, those great sect’s key figures had always only treated him with respect on surface and condescending gazes beneath, some didn’t even bother to appear respectful on the surface. But today, the Yun Che who decisively oppressed Divine Phoenix Sect and shocked the powerful beings of Blue Wind, was actually extremely reverent toward him, and “readily listened to his words”. For the first time, Cang Wanhe, who had been on the throne for so many years, tasted the feeling of his prestige surging off the charts, and even his back unconsciously straightened up a great deal. Toward Yun Che, his heart instantly birthed endless gratefulness. He understood very well that such a simple attitude toward him from Yun Che would truly make him, Cang Wanhe, who had ascended to the throne for over twenty years, into the Emperor who commands the Blue Wind!

### **Chapter 373 - Extreme Deterrence**

Feng Xichen had already been knocked unconscious, but although the injuries on his body were shocking to the eyes, they were not fatal. The black and red elders heaved a huge sigh of relief, yet the anger and

hatred in their hearts were basically unable to calm down. However, they were not Yun Che's match; even if their hatred were ten times stronger than now, they still had to put up with it. The two of them walked forward, faced Cang Wanhe, and said with lowered heads. "Thank you Your Majesty, Blue Wind Emperor... for your benevolence."

"Hoho, there's no need for this." Cang Wanhe slightly raised his hand, his body was filled with the dignity of an emperor. "The seven nations, including my Blue Wind, are of the same breath and branches, causing a ruckus would benefit no one. Although, in the end, the prince has been heavily injured in today's matter, ultimately, the cause of it came from your side. About this point, none of you will deny it, right? And if news of this matter were to spread, it will benefit neither your side, nor ours. Instead, it will bring about consequences that we are unable to predict. Hence, just as you have said before, the matter today shall be taken as though it had never happened. For the people that are present, I shall guarantee that none of them will say a single word about this, if otherwise, there's no need for your side to step in, for we will be the first one to punish them. As such, do any of you have any objections?"

When the Blue Wind Emperor finished his words, his mighty gaze swept the surroundings. Ling Jie immediately stood out, and said with a high voice. "Your Majesty, please be at ease. Ling Jie, and my elder brother Ling Yun, of Heavenly Sword Villa, will definitely not leak news of this matter to anyone... Including my father. I shall swear upon these words! If I were to go back on these words, I shall face the wrath of the heavens!"

With Ling Jie taking the lead, the rest of people followed one after another as well, swearing that they would never leak news of today's matter to anyone.

If other strong nations or sects were to visit today instead of the Divine Phoenix Sect, the matter today would have been equal to setting up an endless grudge. However, the Divine Phoenix Sect was really too mighty and strong. Once this type of strength became too dazzling, and was incapable of being moved, it will naturally form a kind of burden, known as honor... which was exactly the Divine Phoenix Sect's honor and dignity. It could never be trampled and humiliated, especially when they're up against people that were much weaker than them.

So this conclusion had once again, allowed the black and red elders to heave a huge sigh of relief. With cautious eyes, they swept through the surrounding crowd. Then, without saying another word, they left embarrassingly carrying Feng Xichen, and very quickly, they disappeared from everyone's line of sight, while Yun Che's voice was sent into the direction they disappeared to as well, entering their ears.

"You three, listen up. Five months later, I will personally head over to Divine Phoenix Empire to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament! You people had better make preparations to strive to make sure I will never return five months later. Do not disappoint me~~~~"

This huge threat which came from the Divine Phoenix Sect that suddenly descended, concluded just like that, in a way which no one could have ever expected.

When Feng Xichen and his group appeared and acted against Yun Che, everyone thought that Yun Che was completely done for this time. However, not only was Yun Che not injured in the slightest, nor did he take any losses, he had instead severely beaten down the three that came from the Divine Phoenix Sect with his astonishing strength, and had even stepped on their achilles heel... Although his strength

and shrewdness were frightening, in comparison, what was more frightening was his ruthlessness and decisiveness. Early on, his annihilation of Burning Heaven Clan had shook the Blue Wind. When compared to the incident today, his deed of annihilating Burning Heaven Clan basically could no longer be considered as something notable!

Not only did the Divine Phoenix Sect's arrival not bring about any negative influence for Yun Che, rather, his prestige and deterrent force had once again risen. In their eyes, the title "Number One of Blue Wind" was no longer sufficient to describe the current Yun Che. The eyes they cast on Yun Che, began to carry a much deeper respect, shock, and fear.

Yun Che turned around, and said with a calm smile. "Everyone, I'm really sorry. I casually chased away some hyperactive clowns, which affected everyone's mood. Everyone, please, return to your seats. It is this humble one's big wedding today, and all of you esteemed guests will definitely enjoy it. Regarding the matter earlier..." Yun Che's eyes narrowed. "I believe everyone must have already forgotten completely about it, right?"

Yun Che actually referred the mighty Divine Phoenix Prince as just a "hyperactive clown" whom he had "casually chased away". The hearts of everyone present cramped, and Yun Che's final words, that threat, infiltrated every single one of their hearts and souls... Currently, Yun Che's words were undoubtedly a royal decree which could not be defied. Everyone present hurriedly responded, and for a moment, the various sounds constantly mixed, every single of them nervously promised to completely forget about the incident that happened today. And then, they turned back towards the great wedding hall, with none of them daring to take an early leave. These were all mighty and arrogant heavyweights in their own territories, yet currently, all of their footsteps were especially slow as they cautiously moved, the Sect Master of Xiao Sect in particular... when he returned to his seat, his buttocks did not dare to sit too heavily on the chair.

As for Crown Prince Cang Lin and Third Prince Cang Shuo who had guilty consciences, their faces were even more pale. The summer sun was blazing, yet their bodies were chilling cold as they constantly wiped off their cold sweat... Though they had the same statuses as princes of an empire, when compared to the Divine Phoenix Prince, they were basically less than shit. Yun Che had even dared to step the Divine Phoenix Prince beneath his feet, so if he wanted to crush them, it would basically be no different than crushing an ant.

A large hole in the roof of the great wedding hall was made by Yun Che himself, but after a quick clean-up, the wedding proceeded. However, there was clearly a change in the atmosphere, especially when Yun Che was giving toasts, none of the people facing him were not filled with fear and trepidation. That frightened look... basically looked as though every single one of them wished to kneel and return the toast to Yun Che.

A strong person might not cause others to fear him. Ling Tianni, for example, had been number one in Blue Wind for dozens of years, however, towards him, people felt more of respect, admiration. He was someone to look up to, and there was hardly any fear to speak of. Because even though Ling Tianni was extremely strong ability-wise, generally, he was a very modest person. The ones who feared him, were only those extremely vile and ferocious people. However, Yun Che was different. Not only were his abilities strong, which had exceeded everyone's expectations, his personality, could be termed as 'vindictive, and overbearingly tyrannical', his means were even more decisive and ruthless... A great sect

which had prospered for a thousand years, because they had captured his family, even in the situation where none of them were injured, he instantly exterminated that entire sect! As for the mighty Divine Phoenix Prince, an ultimate figure whom not many in the entire Profound Sky Continent would be capable of offending, he actually unhesitatingly gave him a thrashing, and had even stepped on his head with his foot...

With a personality like this, adding with that kind of strength... who would dare to offend him!? Who dared to rebel against him!? Who dared to not respect him!?

And, this was also a deterrence, which Yun Che had deliberately built since back then.

With all of the esteemed guests back in their seats, the wedding ceremony between Yun Che and Cang Yue proceeded on. However, the master of ceremonies' voice began to shake, and occasionally, he even stammered, which continued for exactly fifteen minutes, before it finally improved. Very quickly, Xiao Lie took up his seat, and his seat was, impressively, at the same level as Cang Wanhe's. Everyone present firmly memorized Xiao Lie's facial features... It was this old man whose profound strength was only at the Spirit Profound Realm, who looked gentle and filled with vicissitude, that brought about Burning Heaven Clan's annihilation. The mayors and grandmaster-class individuals present looked at Xiao Lie over and over again, afraid that they might one day forget his look. They constantly warned themselves to definitely treat him like their own fathers when they see him... If they were to accidentally offend him, the annihilation of their sects would be the damn consequence!

The atmosphere that was flooded with fear and cautiousness however, did not persist for too long, as the celebration music made by the gongs and drums once again livened up the place. Everyone gradually began to let loose, letting out bursts of clamor. Holding onto a red silk, Yun Che walked in from outside the great hall. On the other side of the red silk, led by Xiao Lingxi's arm, was Cang Yue in a phoenix gown, who walked over lightly, and shyly.

The earlier unforeseen event frightened Cang Yue. However, as the dust settled, and Yun Che did not receive any sort of injuries, the anxious "badump" in her heart, once again changed into another type of anxious "badump".

The sunlight today was exceptionally gentle. Her phoenix gown shone enchantingly as the glittering sunlight reflected on it, the prideful and brilliant shine dazzled everyone's eyes. The bright red gold-threaded phoenix coronet was covered with thin long pearl tassels, slightly covering the ruby at the center of her forehead and her slightly powdered snow-jade face. The darkened brows, snow-like skin, bright eyes, and jade lips she possessed were delicate and moving. That shy posture which could cause one's heart to shake, and the pearl tassels which slightly concealed her face, multiplied her charm. As though she was a woman who was banished from the heavenly court, her beauty was unearthly...

In her lifetime, today was undoubtedly the moment she was the most beautiful. The current her, was like a fairy who had walked out of a painting, people were unable to shift their eyes away from her absolute beauty.

Her beauty, and that formless elegance and grace, subdued all of those who had seen her before and those who had not. Those who looked straight at her unconsciously held their breaths, their eyes dazed... Ling Jie especially, who was bursting with good impressions towards Cang Yue, was watching completely with disbelieving eyes, to the point where even his drool was flowing down his chin.

She was the Blue Wind Imperial Family's only princess, she was a woman with the most honorable status in the entire Blue Wind. At the same time, she also possessed beauty that could shake the nation, and a gentleness that no man could extricate himself from... it was as though the creator of the world had poured all of his love onto her. All of the esteemed guests present were sighing in praise in their hearts. And only Yun Che, could be worthy of such a woman, who was the pride of the heavens. And only such a woman, was worthy for Yun Che, whose age was not even twenty, yet had already set foot at the summit of Blue Wind.

Cang Yue looked at the tip of her own toes and counted her own heartbeats. Held by Xiao Lingxi's arm, she firmly held onto the red silk in her hands as she walked forward, step by step. With every step, an image that only belonged to her and Yun Che would surface in her mind... From their encounter in New Moon City, they fled together, overcame adversities together, and feelings unconsciously began to blossom in her mind. Then, the separation of life and death at Heavenly Sword Villa surfaced with that everlasting sorrow and grief she felt during that period of time, to the dream-like happiness she felt when she once again saw him... And from today on, she would be his wife. After this, she would stay together with him for life. His everything, would be integrated into her life, and her everything, would completely belong to him.

Every single moment of this suddenly felt as though it was a flourishing dream. She was so blissful that it did not feel realistic.

The deafening joyful music by the gongs and drums filled everyone's ears. In the great hall, in front of Cang Wanhe and Xiao Lie, under the eyes of countless individuals of the highest status in Blue Wind, under the roaring voice which the master of ceremonies was doing his best to drag out, the bow exchanging ceremony began...

"First bow to the heaven and earth!"

"Second bow to the elders!"

"Husband and wife, exchange bows!"

.....

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At the same time, in Black Fiend Empire, a place in the extreme west of the Profound Sky Continent which was surrounded by dark energy all year round and was filled with dense, cold air.

Tap... tap... tap...

The sounds of heavy footsteps rang within the fog of the dark forest. As the line of sight pulled closer, a human figure with his body slouched was currently dragging his feet, taking a step at a time. His footsteps were slow and heavy, as though he had to use a large amount of strength and will to move every single step... His clothes were extremely tattered, his body was covered with scars and bloodstains. Even his face, was engraved with dozens of trenches of blood. His hand was dragging a longblade, the edge of the blade was already severely rolled up, while the blade itself was damaged in several places, new bloodstains and old, dried up bloodstains alike, covered the entire blade...

Plop!

The figure heavily fell onto the ground. His two hands supported the ground while his whole body trembled. He released a hoarse growl from his mouth, yet he was unable to stand up even after a long time. Hence, with his two hands grabbing onto the ground, he crawled forward bit by bit. The place which he had crawled on, was left with shocking stains of blood...

“Yun Che... I will kill you... Even if my body is smashed into pieces... I will still kill you!!!!”

Painful growls, which were filled with resentment, poured out from the corner of his lips. He did not know how many times he had repeated these words, they had long been deeply engraved in his soul, as though they had become his only belief in life.

### **Chapter 374 - Imperial Palace Wedding Night**

“We have to hurry and leave this damned place!”

“As expected of the Forest of Devils, we didn’t even clearly see how Third Bro and Fourth Bro died... and let alone treasures, there’s basically not even something similar to a piece of rock here. I will never come to this place ever again!”

“Oh? That’s... There seems to be someone over there.”

The three people stood in front of the black clothed man, and every single one of them, was releasing the aura of an Earth Profound Realm.

“He’s wounded all over, and seems like he’s about to die. What a pitiful worm.” The man in the middle said.

“Hmph, at the most, this aura is only at the Spirit Profound Realm. He actually dared to break into a place like this, he’s really reckless.”

“Seeing his current state, he won’t be living for any much longer, since we encountered him, heheh... let’s take this opportunity to send him on his way then.”

The middle aged man who said this revealed a bloodthirsty smile... To people like them who lived a life spoken with swords, killing people would undoubtedly bring about great satisfaction. He took out his longblade, and with a sinister laugh, he smashed towards the black clothed youth’s head with the back of his blade.

Clang!!

The black clothed youth who was lying on the ground looked as though he was already burnt out, but suddenly, somehow or somewhere, he managed to muster up strength, and was actually able to barely block with that extremely weathered blade of his. The middle aged man’s longblade was offset, smashed into the ground, and the black clothed youth’s broken blade escaped his hands due to the trembling.

“Yo!” The middle aged man laughed wildly. “Hahahaha, even though he’s in such a pitiful state, he actually still has the strength to resist. This great man here is being kind to send you on your way, but you actually don’t know how to appreciate my kindness. Heh, I really want to see, how you will survive under this sword of mine.”

After saying that, he instantly circulated thirty percent of his profound strength in his arm, and pierced towards the black clothed youth's heart.

As the aura of death suddenly approached, the black clothed youth's pupils shrank, and his body subconsciously moved. With a "poof" sound, the blade ruthlessly penetrated his right chest.

Very quickly, the fresh blood completely dyed his chest red. The black clothed youth's entire body stiffened at that moment, and his eyes gradually began to blur... He could clearly smell the scent of death...

No...

I can't die... I can't die...

I have yet to kill Yun Che... I have yet to exact my revenge...

I can't die... I can't die...

"I can't... die!!!!"

"GUAAAH!!"

His eyes which were currently losing its sight suddenly emitted out a fierce light like that of a demonic wolf's. Suddenly, unknown to which part of his body he was drawing his strength from, he actually stood up. Grabbing onto the middle aged man's right hand which was holding the blade with one of his hands, he ruthlessly smashed onto the middle-aged man's chest with his other hand...

"No one... should even think about... killing me!! Aaaaaah!!"

Puah!!!

This was initially a strike enough to kill him, and he was currently comfortably enjoying the process of this black clothed youth stepping into his death. However, he never expected that he would actually leap right up, and right after, he felt as though an aura that came from the resentment and hatred of purgatory had enveloped him, causing him to freeze for a moment. He was actually unable to move a single inch, and when he regained his senses, he was actually unable to feel the existence of his body any longer...

The middle aged man slowly lowered his head. Subsequently, his line of sight fell downwards. He saw the black clothed youth who was supposed to have died under his blade... His fist, and half of his arm, had completely disappeared into his chest...

"You... You..." The middle aged man widened his eyes, his eyeballs looked as though they were about to explode. After letting out the final sound of his life, he slowly fell backwards. After his body fell, that bloodstained arm was pulled out from his chest as well... On the chest of the middle aged man, a gigantic hole of blood was wildly splurging out fresh blood.

A cold wind blew, carrying the heavy scent of blood. The black-clothed youth was covered entirely in blood, his arm especially, looked as though it had been bathed in a pool of blood. His hair fluttered wildly amidst the cold wind, concealing half of his demonic-looking face. His chest, which was stabbed by the longblade was still dripping with blood...

At this moment, the two companions of the middle aged man, looked as though they had seen the legendary terrifying demonic god of hell!

They had killed countless numbers of people, and had ventured into countless of dangerous lands, so they had more guts than an average person. However, that unimaginably dense air of resentment, hatred, and hostility caused them to feel as though they were in the ice prison of purgatory. Every muscle fiber of their bodies, every one of their blood vessels, spasmed in fear. Seemingly at the same time, they strangely screamed out, tumbled down and crawled up, and then wildly fled to the opposite direction. Very quickly, they disappeared within the grey fog of the dark forest.

Clang!!

The longblade was pulled out by him, and it powerlessly fell next to his leg. The earth and sky spun in the male youth's eyes. Then, he heavily fell to the ground and fainted.

I can't die...

I must kill Yun Che... kill Yun Che...

I must... definitely not... die...

The final voice in his consciousness had completely faded away as well. His body was entirely tattered, just like a broken paper bag. If such injuries were placed on an average person, that person would have long been completely dead, yet he kept holding on, not allowing himself to die... And in his left hand, he had been tightly holding onto a pitch-black key. A strange dark-grey fog surrounded the key, and at this moment, this fog suddenly began to flutter in random directions, as though it had sensed something...

Deep within the grey and cloudy fog, an incomparably dark laughter suddenly rang out, strangely, and terrifyingly...

"Such heavy air of resentment, such terrifying obsession... On his body, actually even carries an aura that could allow me to escape from this prison... Hahahaha... Hahahaha... This is basically a perfect host that I never hoped to dream of... The heavens have finally opened their eyes. I have bitterly waited for so many years, finally, I can reobtain my freedom... Hahahaha... Hahahahaha..."

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Due to Yun Che's and Cang Yue's wedding ceremony, the entire Blue Wind Imperial City became incomparably bustling. The wedding ceremony proceeded for an entire day, and only when night had completely fallen, did the imperial city and imperial palace finally quieten down.

Amidst the starry night sky, the moonlight today was exceptionally beautiful, as its soft glow caressed the entire imperial palace.

Cang Yue had already been seated in the new room for a very long time. Within the room, several red candles were lighted up. A hint of moonlight spilled over the gaps of the big red curtains, reflecting on the two people by the bedside. She would occasionally look outside the window, hear the sounds outside, and with anxiety and expectancy, she asked over and over again. "Is it still not done yet? When is he going to come?"



“Uu, my big princess sis, you have already asked this more than thirty times.” Xiao Lingxi sat in front of the red candle while holding her cheeks. She looked outside the window, and said with a pensive mood. “It has already quietened down outside, so he should be here very quickly...”

Creak...

At this moment, the tightly closed door was gently pushed open. Borrowing the light from the candles, the two people clearly saw the figure that walked in. Cang Yue’s tender body slightly trembled, and then, it quietly stiffened from anxiety and joy.

On the floor, was a big red carpet with a finely made embroidery of a ‘Dragon and Phoenix Auspicious Cloud’, and red silk filled all of the walls. The two big red candlesticks above the luxurious pot of marigold flowers shone with glittering brilliance, and an ascending dragon and phoenix was carved on the candlesticks with gold lacquer. The swaying candlefire shone on the seemingly neat gold-glazed curtains, and the entire room was filled with a hazy, dream-like color. Though, the most beautiful of these luster, was unable to compete against the two people who had been waiting for him for a long time. He stopped at the entrance of room, guided by the indistinct and soft light, he looked at the two most important girls in his life.

Xiao Lingxi stood up, pouting her cheeks as she said. “So slow! You’re so close to worrying your princess wife to death... Since it’s your wedding night, someone unnecessary like me should get going then. You tw... tw... tw... In any case, what’s up next is a matter between the two of you.”

Xiao Lingxi said a little incoherently, and before even waiting for Yun Che’s and Cang Yue’s reply, she had already begun to leave with hurried footsteps.

Yun Che gently pulled Xiao Lingxi’s arm. “Little aunt, you...”

Xiao Lingxi took his hand, and shook her head a little irritably. “Aaah! Today is an important day between you and princess sis, leave the rest of the matters for tomorrow! Don’t pull me again!”

After saying that, she no longer paid any attention to Yun Che, and broke into a small jog as she left.

“...” Yun Che stared a little blankly at the leaving Xiao Lingxi, and for a moment, he was at a loss of what to do. He had always been able to very clearly sense Xiao Lingxi’s mood. He could sense that, his little aunt’s current feelings... were in a slight disorder.

Yun Che took huge strides, arrived by Cang Yue’s side, and gently, he took down her phoenix coronet. At that moment, carrying a hint of shyness and timidness, Cang Yue’s charming face was reflected in his eyes. Covered by the radiance of the red candles, her beautiful face that was as clear as jade, was incomparably beautiful.

Feeling Yun Che’s attentive gaze, Cang Yue quietly lowered her head, a light pink color was cast on the two sides of her cheeks. Yun Che sat beside her, lightly hugging her scented shoulders, he gently said. “Senior sister, I kept you waiting.”

Cang Yue’s face flushed red, her heart was beating wildly, as she softly said. “Husband, are you still going to call me... senior sister?”

Back then when they were at New Moon Profound Palace, they should have indeed referred to each other as senior sister and junior brother. However, the time Yun Che stayed in New Moon Profound Palace, when summed up, was not even two days. After that, calling each other senior sister and junior brother, was a form of habit, and was a form of memory as well.

The “husband” she called out, caused Yun Che’s body to soften. He smiled, looking at Cang Yue, he softly said. “Do you prefer me calling you Yue’er, or Xueruo?”

Cang Yue gently said. “As long as Husband likes it, either one is fine. When a woman is wed to her husband, her husband will be her heaven. As long as Husband likes it, I will like as well.”

In the night sky, the clouds obscuring the moonlight were dispersed by the wind, turning the light that shone into the new room brighter and clearer.

“I will often imagine where I would be right now if I have not met husband. Would father have already passed away? Would the entire imperial family have already been filled with smoke and ashes? Or would it have landed in the hands of other people...” Cang Yue leaned on Yun Che’s shoulder, her eyes were hazy like fog. “Husband, you’re the biggest gift that the heavens have ever given me in my entire life. To have married Husband, I, Cang Yue, no longer have anything that I wish for in my life.”

“I am the same.” Yun Che closed his eyes, and gently said. “If I have not met Xueruo back then, I might have already died in New Moon City. And it was also you, who brought me to the imperial city, into the Blue Wind Profound Palace, and allowed me to represent the imperial family in the Ranking Tournament... Which allowed me to encounter my biological grandfather, who told me of my true background as well... And only then, would there be the current me. Meeting Xueruo, is similarly a very big gift the heavens have given me.”

As the both of them recounted on their past, the fragrance of the young girl’s body and a man’s scent constantly teased their senses of smell and heartstrings. Their bodies approached closer and closer... Finally, Cang Yue’s fragrant lips were gently kissed by Yun Che, and her body was pressed on the bed by him as well. Her heart was like a little deer, smashing about, constantly beating. At the same time, the two sides of her powdered face were occupied by dizzying red. She closed her eyes, her heart and mind sheepishly ingratiated with his kiss, allowing him to suck her fragrant tongue, caress her teeth, and taste her...

Unconsciously, her clothes had already been taken down by Yun Che, layer by layer. Without any form of cover, her rich and delicate snow white body was revealed in his line of sight. Yun Che enjoyed himself to his heart’s content, caressing this perfect and flawless jade body. As he toyed, Cang Yue moaned, her tender and lovely moans could numb one’s heart and soul. As though due to shyness, her delicate snow-like skin reddened, and her breathing had become warm and ragged as well.

“Nn...”

Following after a pleasure-like painful moan, the two bodies finally merged deeply. Cang Yue hugged tightly onto the man above her. Within her beautiful eyes, the bits of glistening luster quietly slipped away.

**Chapter 375 - Lingxi**

Midnight, Moon Embracing Palace.

Beside the Lotus Flower Pond, Xiao Lingxi placed her hands on her cheeks as she sat there silently, watching the ripples form under the cool wind breeze. The bright moonlight which was shining directly at the pond provided a bright and clear reflection of her snow white face and her moving and dazed eyes.

She had already sat for quite a while and no one knew what she was thinking.

“Little Aunt, why aren’t you asleep yet?”

The familiar yet surprising voice caused Xiao Lingxi to look up, and she saw Yun Che, whom she didn’t know when, standing beside her. Stunned, she softly called out to him: “Little Che? Why are you here? Shouldn’t you be in the wedding chamber with Princess Sis today? Why are you not accompanying her... and came here instead!”

“She is already sleeping. Then... Being a little worried about you, I went to your room before finding you here.” Yun Che smiled as he spoke. Then, he took a step forward and sat beside Xiao Lingxi, enjoying the view of the Lotus Flower Pond which was glimmering under the moonlight.

“I... I can’t sleep.” Xiao Lingxi looked down as her heart seemed to suddenly beat faster. She stopped for a moment before continuing softly: “Why are you worried about me? There’s nothing wrong with me... All your time and thoughts today should be with Princess Sis.”

Yun Che did not reply. Instead, he stared at Xiao Lingxi for some time before suddenly stretching his hand out, putting in on her shoulder and pulling her closer to hug.

“Ahh...” Xiao Lingxi softly cried out in shock. However, she did not resist and just gently laid within his clutches.

“Don’t you feel that... this is the same as that other time.” Yun Che smelled Xiao Lingxi’s scent as he said with a smile.

“Other time... What?”

“Three years ago when I first got married. That night was the same as today. Under the night sky, I was hugging Little Aunt the same way.”

This sentence seem to invoke the memories of the two, as they instantly recalled the memories of that day. That ambiguity vaguely consisted of the forbidden, but it still silently intoxicated them. Neither of them was willing to break the image of that night. That night was suppose to be Yun Che and Xia Qingyue’s wedding night. However, he spent the entire night hugging Xiao Lingxi in his embrace in the rear mountain.

Tonight, it was similarly his wedding night and similarly, he was beside Xiao Lingxi.

“It’s not the same...” Xiao Lingxi shook her head slowly, replying softly: “That time, when you were going to get married to Xia Qingyue, actually... I felt more unhappiness than happiness. As the wedding neared, I felt that Little Che would no longer belong to me anymore, and belonged to someone else. Furthermore, I was afraid that Xia Qingyue would mistreat you or even bully you. She was regarded as the number one talent in Floating Cloud City. You were no match for her and I could no longer stand by

your side to protect you... It seems that Dad had the same feelings. He was elated that you got married, but at the same time, he was also very stressed... But this time is totally different.”

Xiao Lingxi’s beautiful eyes lit up immediately: “Princess Sis is a princess! She is the most honorable girl in the entire Blue Wind. She is gentle and looks so pretty... I can tell that Dad is also exceptionally happy today. This is the first time I have seen him drunk. Seeing Little Che obtain such a good wife makes me really happy too.”

“...If Little Aunt is truly happy, then why are you unable to sleep, and is instead daydreaming here alone?”

Xiao Lingxi became silent. She leaned so close to Yun Che’s chest that she could hear his heartbeat. After a while, she finally uttered out: “I suddenly... miss the old times... Those times, me and Little Che... were together... every minute... every second. If I wanted to, I could see Little Che anytime. At that time, Little Che completely belonged to me, and it seemed as though the whole world belonged to us...”

Yun Che: “...”

“Now, Little Che is all grown up, and has become so strong. You’re admired by many and have even married the most outstanding girls in the whole world. One is the number one fairy of Blue Wind Empire, and the other is Blue Wind Empire’s sole princess... I’m very happy and proud... But a little sad... be... be... because...”

Xiao Lingxi gently shrunk herself tightly in order to get closer to him, as though he would just disappear if she were to relax even for a little: “Because I can no longer catch up to Little Che’s footsteps and be in your world... I’m so normal. I can’t compare to Princess Sis, can’t compare to Xia Qingyue... All the people that came today were all huge figures that I normally get to hear in legends... I also do not possess the ability to protect Little Che anymore... Instead... I can only be Little Che’s burden... Uuu...”

Xiao Lingxi’s lips were gently covered by Yun Che’s hands, preventing her from speaking any further.

“Little Aunt, do you know...” Yun Che spoke in a calm and determined manner: “If you really want me to say who’s the most important in my heart, that person, would definitely be you... Furthermore, it will forever be you. No matter who or what, you cannot be replaced! Therefore, I definitely will not allow anyone to say that my Little Aunt is inferior to others. Even if it was you yourself.”

“Ah...”

A very silent cry sounded, as though her heart had been moved by the speech. Xiao Lingxi’s soft body shuddered a few times and her heartbeat sped up. Then, she placed a hand on Yun Che’s chest and laughed a little: “Little Che will always be Little Che, so glib-tongued, cheering me up.”

“I am not glib-tongued. Every sentence I say to Little Aunt comes from my heart. What I say today is true, and what I said in the past is true as well.” Yun Che assured frantically: “Just like... those words I said to Little Aunt in the past, I wonder if Little Aunt still remembers it.”

“...Which words?”

Yun Che looked into her eyes and said affectionately: “If... you weren’t my Little Aunt, I’d marry you!”

The air seemed to grow tense as the two froze while looking into the other’s eyes.

The first time Yun Che said that to Xiao Lingxi was on the night of his marriage with Xia Qingyue... However, the same words held a very different meaning between then and now...

Because at that time, Xiao Lingxi was his Little Aunt.

Now however, they and everyone else already knew that they were not blood related.

Badump... Badump... Badump...

In the silent night, Yun Che could hear Xiao Lingxi's heartbeat clearly. Suddenly, the soft body in front of his chest started to shift away, replaced by a push that was not strong nor light. Unable to block in time, he fell and sat onto the ground. In front of him, Xiao Lingxi stood up and actually had on an angry expression....

"Y-y-y-you're... using those nonsensical talk to take advantage of me again like last time!" Xiao Lingxi's cheeks flushed red as she seemed to be rather confused, and her speech started becoming incoherent: "Today, you married princess sis... yet you're telling another girl that you want to marry her on the night of your marriage... Last time, it was the same last time... Little Che, you... You are indeed a super womanizer!"

Yun Che immediately stood up with a face of innocence: "I..."

"Stop talking!" Xiao Lingxi turned away and said loudly: "Why haven't you returned to accompany your princess wife. If you stay here and say any more nonsense, I'll... I'll... I'll tell Princess Sis... and ignore you! Hurry up and go back, go, go, go!"

Yun Che and Xiao Lingxi had lived together for more than ten years, and he thought that he knew everything about her, so much that he would even be able to detect any slight changes in her emotions accurately. This time, however, he was stunned by her sudden change in emotions. He could only reply somewhat panickedly: "Alright alright... I understand, I'll go back now... Little Aunt... You need to rest earlier..."

"Leave quickly!!!"

"Ahhh... Alright."

Xiao Lingxi used a commanding tone that Yun Che had never disobeyed before. This has become a habit that had been followed for more than ten years. Yun Che obediently disappeared from Xiao Lingxi's presence and returned to his new room. Xiao Lingxi however, did not return to her room immediately. She remained standing beside the lotus flower pond for sometime... This time, she did not have her initial dazed look, and covered her face occasionally, laughing sillily. Her smile was even brighter than the stars that filled the sky.

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After the fifth period of the night, the sky outside the window was already started becoming bright.

Cang Yue, who bore her first rain, had already woken up at this time. As she opened her eyes, all she felt was a slight tearing pain. Then, the soreness of her body reminded her that what happened yesterday was not a dream.

“Xueruo, you don’t want to sleep a little more? It’s still early.” At her slight movement, Yun Che had awoken. Seeing her shy, timid eyes, he smiled.

“Uu...” When she saw the completely naked male body in front of her and her similarly undressed body, Cang Yue let out a cry that sounded like that of a small animal and hid her body into the blankets. After a while, she said softly: “Today is our first day as a married couple. We shall pay respects father earlier today... I... Shall I help you wear your clothes first?”

“...”

Behind the obscure red veil, Cang Yue knelt on the bed and helped Yun Che wear his clothes with her slim jade hands. At this point, she was no longer a princess, but a wife giving her husband her tender care. However, it was obvious that she had not done this before as her actions were unfamiliar and slow. During the entire process, she was completely naked and was being constantly groped by Yun Che. When she had finally helped him wear his clothes, she was already panting and her face bright red. She then frantically wore her own embroidered golden phoenix dress...

“Yun Che pay respects to father-in-law.”

“Yue’er pay respects to father.”

Yun Che and Cang Yue came into the Monarch Palace hand in hand to pay respects Cang Wanhe. Cang Wanhe nodded slowly and smiled pleasingly: “Che’er, now that I have handed Yue’er to you, I feel completely reassured. Especially since you two love each other. This cannot be more perfect. Yue’er’s mother would also rest in peace in heaven. After three days, you need to remember to go pay homage to her mother.”

“Yes, this is Yun Che’s duty.” Yun Che replied.

“Okay!” Cang Wanhe nodded as his expression suddenly turned stern: “Che’er, yesterday was your big day so some words were better left unsaid. Today however, I must say that I believe you’re not a rash person. Yesterday’s incident does indeed bring about the possibility of huge repercussions. The strength of the Divine Phoenix Sect is far beyond your imagination. Even if our four major sects were to combine together, they would not be comparable to even one of the branch sects of the Divine Phoenix Sect. Their heritage and legacy are so vast that it is comparable to that of the sacred grounds. Yesterday, the reason you dared to injury them and force them to retreat is probably because you know that they would probably try to cover up this matter. However, we do not understand their true intentions and are uncertain whether they would really do that. Furthermore, there were so many people present. Although we have warned them, we cannot be certain they would not divulge this matter, or even spread it to the public. If this matter were to really spread... Divine Phoenix Sect would definitely attempt to kill you.”

Even after what Cang Wanhe had said, Yun Che still had a completely calm face. He merely nodded and said: “I have thought about what father is worried about. Please rest assure. The fact that I dared to act like that against the three from the Divine Phoenix Sect was not only because of the fact that they might hide this matter. Actually, even if this matter were to spread, or if they were to voluntarily inform their sect, the Divine Phoenix Sect would not exact revenge against me in the short term.”

“Oh?” Cang Wanhe had a face full of questions.

Yun Che looked up and said: "Because of the upcoming 'Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament' and the 'Primordial Profound Ark' thing. With these two important matters at hand, and the fact that I already told the three of them that I would be heading to the Divine Phoenix Empire in five months, even if the Divine Phoenix Sect found out about what happened yesterday, they probably wouldn't be so free to look for me to take revenge."

"However, just as a precaution, I would still need to prepare for possible changes. Therefore, I will be leaving the palace in one month's time."

### **Chapter 376 - Frozen Cloud's Invitation**

"Ahh? You want to leave the palace? Where do you want to go?" Cang Yue caught hold of Yun Che's arm and asked nervously. Yun Che did not belong to the palace. This was something Cang Yue was very clear of, however, she did not expect him to leave so quickly.

Yun Che laughed comfortingly: "I have not decided yet. Maybe I'll leave Blue Wind Empire... However, don't worry, the Divine Phoenix Sect will not find out about what happened yesterday and there is a ninety nine percent chance they won't touch me within the short term. My decision to leave is only to take precaution against the slight chance it happens. At the same time, I will be able to prepare for the upcoming Seven Nation Ranking Tournament."

Cang Wanhe pondered for a moment, then said: "Che'er do you really want to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament? After your conflict with the Thirteenth Prince yesterday, when you arrive in Divine Phoenix Empire's territory, we're afraid you'll... sigh. Although you have frightening talent, the Divine Phoenix Empire is really too strong. They are so strong that we can't help but tremble every time we think about it... Within the Divine Phoenix Empire, there are Overlords! And they have more than one!"

"I have to go." Yun Che replied calmly: "After revealing my phoenix flames, clashing against the Divine Phoenix Sect is inevitable. Since there is no escape, it's better for me to look for them myself."

Cang Wanhe was very worried, but this was quickly appeased by Yun Che. Looking at him, he slowly said: "Che'er, we believe you. With your talent and wits, we believe that even if it were Divine Phoenix Sect, you would be able to return safely!"

"Mn, I will definitely not disappoint father." Yun Che thought for a moment and said: "Father, do you know what the 'Primordial Profound Ark' is?"

"Primordial Profound Ark..." Cang Wanhe's expression changed, revealing an obvious yearning: "It is a mystical existence. It is shaped like that of a gigantic flying ark and its size is nearly as big as the entire Blue Wind Imperial City."

"That's huge!" Yun Che was amazed.

"Nobody knows what it actually is, or where it came from. The name Primordial Profound Ark was given by the Divine Phoenix Sect. Since a very very long time ago, it had already begun to appear above the Divine Phoenix capital. It is exceptionally high away from the ground and that height was only achievable by an Overlord."

“Every time it appears, it would hover at the same place for six months. On the last day of the six months, the door to the Primordial Profound Ark would open by itself for twenty four hours before closing. After that, the Primordial Profound Ark will disappear... The next time it appears would be three hundred years later. Every time on the last day before it disappears, many strong profound practitioners would try to board the Profound Ark to search for treasure. However, since the numerous times in the past, it has always ended in failure.”

“Why do people think that that the Primordial Profound Ark holds treasure?” Yun Che asked.

“Within the Divine Phoenix Sect, there is a special branch sect in charge of searching for treasures from all over the world. It has been rumored that every time the Primordial Profound Ark appears, the spirit stones that the branch sect use to search for treasure would give off a bright gold light. Some of the stones would even break apart. Such strange observations undoubtedly prove that there are unimaginable treasures on the Ark! Furthermore, there is nothing on Profound Sky Continent that has been able to make the stones give off a golden light.”

“Therefore, even though the elders that have went onto the Primordial Profound Ark have not received any success in all these years, the Divine Phoenix Sect have never given up on searching. Every time the Profound Ark appears, searching the Profound Ark for treasure would be the biggest event for the clan!” Cang Wanhe paused for a moment before continuing: “Feng Xichen mentioned yesterday that the top three ranking sects would be able to enter the Primordial Profound Ark with the Divine Phoenix Sect... Every time the Primordial Profound Ark appears above the Divine Phoenix capital, the Divine Phoenix Sect would never allow people to meddle with it even if it were people from the Sacred Grounds. This is the first time they have allowed others to have the chance to explore it with them.”

Primordial... Profound... Ark...

What exactly was it?

“Jasmine, do you know what is it? It seems to be extremely strange.” Yun Che said in his mind.

Jasmine said indifferently: “I have indeed seen a profound ark so large that it’s bigger than an imperial city, but a profound ark that repeatedly appears and disappears over time, hmph, that’s the first time I’ve heard about it before. I am quite interested in this “Primordial Profound Ark” that this emperor is describing.”

Yun Che: “...”

At this point, following two announcements, two man dressed in extravagant clothing walked in with a formal gait. The moment they saw Yun Che and Cang Yue, their expression changed visibly.

These two people were the Crown Prince Cang Lin and Third Prince Cang Shuo.

“This son pays respect to royal father. We wish father longevity and good health.”

Cang Lin and Cang Shuo was careful and respectful. There was no sign of the insolence they had before. Cang Wanhe raised his brow and waved them away: “Since you have already paid your respects, if there is nothing else, leave. We are discussing matters with Yue’er’s husband.”



Yun Che's actions the day before left Cang Lin and Cang Shuo with lingering fear. Seeing Yun Che this time, their scalps grew numb. They did not dare to stay for long and immediately announced their leave. Yun Che looked at them from his peripheral before turning and speaking in a stern manner: "Father, how do you want to deal with the two of them?"

Hearing what Yun Che said, Cang Yue was shocked, she turned and looked nervously at Cang Wanhe's reactions.

Cang Wanhe was stunned for a moment, then, he suddenly became dejected: "Che'er, what do you think we should do?"

Yun Che replied calmly without hesitation: "The most heartless is the Imperial Household. This phrase is a mockery of, and an attack on the imperial family. However, at the same time, it also represented the helplessness of the family. The vast history has already proven, with bloodshed, that if the emperor does things kindly, the imperial family would unquestionably be in danger. Therefore, even if we cannot bear it sometimes, we still have no choice but to be heartless... Furthermore, it was them who were heartless first! If father were to just forgive, it would be like telling the Imperial Household that rebelling and revolting is forgivable! This would tempt more people to bear the intention to revolt."

Cang Wanhe closed his eyes and said with a face of helplessness: "We know all of this. They had even nearly destroyed the entire Imperial Household. The attempt to murder me is undoubtedly related to them as well. Che'er, if it weren't for you, we would have already died. Yue'er's fate would've been miserable as well. The Imperial Family would have become the puppets of the Xiao Sect and Burning Heaven Clan. We hate that we cannot kill them ourselves. However... They are the only two among my sons who possess the ability to become an emperor. Otherwise, we wouldn't have ignored their internal conflicts all this time. We would be unable to rest at ease if we pass my throne to any of the other five princes. And Yue'er just had to be a girl... On one hand, it is the crime of revolt, on the other, it is the bloodline and the Imperial Family's future. We truly cannot make a decision."

"Actually, father does not need to be so conflicted. This matter is an easy choice."

Yun Che leaned forward and whispered secretly to Cang Wanhe's ears.

Cang Wanhe was shocked at first. Then, his entire body started to tremble, and his eyes revealed extreme excitement. He held onto Yun Che, and asked agitatedly: "Che'er is what you said... really true?"

"Of course." Yun Che said while beaming: "With my medical skills, such a matter is exceptionally simple. I'll go prescribe some medication later and I assure that father... Hehe, can battle for another three hundred years!!!"

In regards to Yun Che's medical abilities, Cang Wanhe did not doubt them at all. He was so agitated that his beard was also trembling. Suddenly, he stood up and slammed the table, shouting: "Men! Quickly arrest our unfilial sons, Cang Ling and Cang Shuo, and lock them in the prison! Get the Minister of Justice, Shen Tiemian, to come meet me! We will personally pass down the punishments of our two unfilial sons!!!"

Outside of the imperial hall, Cang Yue could not help but ask: "Husband, what did you tell father just now? Why did he have such a huge change in attitude?"

“This... is a secret between men.” Yun Che laughed cheekily. The main reason Cang Wanhe was so worried was because he over-indulged in his youth, and had already lost his reproduction ability. After Cang Yue, he did not have any more children. Therefore, if a prince died, he would have one less prince, for he could not impregnate and train up another prince.

If the problem of unable to impregnate did not exist, Cang Wanhe would not be so conflicted. Given another few years of time, he would easily be able to get another ten children and concentrate on training and nurturing them to succeed the throne.

“Yun Che.”

Above him came a gentle and cool female voice. Chu Yueli and Xia Qingyue slowly descended and stood in front of Yun Che and Cang Yue.

Cang Yue’s eyes met with Xia Qingyue’s for a moment before they both shifted their gaze. Xia Qingyue’s icy eyes looked to be a cold field of eerie calmness. Cang Yue’s expression however, was far more complicated. After all, Xia Qingyue was Yun Che’s official wife whom he had married first... In this case, Cang Yue was considered his second wife. Compared to Xia Qingyue, she naturally felt unusual. She pursed her lips and softly greeted: “Chu fairy, Xia... fairy.”

A strange atmosphere surrounded Cang Yue and Xia Qingyue. Chu Yueli slightly raised her brows and went straight to the point with Yun Che: “Yun Che, other than coming here to attend you and Princess Cang Yue’s wedding, the two of us have come here for another matter.”

“...Chu fairy, please speak freely.” Yun Che replied.

“Our Grand Asgard Mistress would like to meet you.”

Yun Che looked up in shock: “Grand Asgard Mistress? Meet me?”

“That’s right.” Chu Yueli stared slightly and said: “The Grand Asgard Mistress already knows about the matter between you and my sister. Naturally, she also knows that you know some Frozen Cloud Arts, as well as the fact that you came to Frozen Cloud Asgard to cause trouble previously... However, the reason why she wants to meet you is not to punish you, nor is it to harm you. I can assure you that. If you can spare some time, why not follow us to our Frozen Cloud Asgard?”

He had never expected that the Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Grand Mistress would want to meet him. He thought for a while before nodding slightly: “Alright. Previously, I lost control of myself out of anger and went to cause trouble for Frozen Cloud Asgard. I should go ask for forgiveness from Asgard Mistress Xu... I will go alone in a month’s time.”

Chu Yueli nodded gently: “I hope you keep to your word... Qingyue, let’s go.”

Xia Qingyue’s gaze stopped on Yun Che for a while before she turned and floated far away, turning into a snowy silhouette in the sky.

### **Chapter 377 - Change in the Imperial City**

The joyous atmosphere enveloping the entire city, which was brought about by the grand marriage of Yun Che and Cang Yue, had yet to be completely dispersed when astonishing news arrived from within the Imperial Palace...

Two days after the grand marriage of Yun Che and Cang Yue, Cang Wanhe suddenly issued the order to arrest the crown prince and the third prince, locking them within the maximum security prison. Later, he personally enumerated dozens of crimes, which actually included the shocking crimes of "rebellion" and "patricide." Then, after three days, Crown Prince Cang Lin, and Third Prince Cang Shuo were publicly beheaded, and all the other members of their camps were also arrested and eliminated without exception.

Cang Wanhe had acted in an unparalleled calm manner till now after recovering a few months ago, and seized back the authority of an emperor under Yun Che's influence. However, as soon as Yun Che and Cang Yue got married, he suddenly took drastic actions. He didn't hesitate to use all the means at his disposal to show the determination and mercilessness of an emperor. It seemed as if he had already decided on doing so and was just waiting for the right opportunity. Seeing such an attitude from Cang Wanhe, all the other princes, as well as the influential factions and officials that had originally preferred to side with the crown prince and third prince, felt themselves in danger as their hearts trembled in fear. Now that Cang Wanhe had Yun Che's support, the deterrent force of his authority was absolutely no less than that of the Three Major Sects. They didn't have any guts at all to defy or disobey Cang Wanhe at this point. Fortunately, after beheading the crown prince and third prince, as well as their group members, Cang Wanhe didn't show any signs of taking action against them. It greatly relieved them to know that they were not in imminent danger, and they didn't lose any time to express their loyalty towards Cang Wanhe by making use of all kinds of ways. They behaved so desperately, as though they wanted to dig open their chests and take out their hearts in order to present them to Cang Wanhe and have him see their devotion towards him filled in them so as to prove their loyalty.

The power in Cang Wanhe's grasp had reached to the highest point since his reign as the emperor of the Blue Wind Empire... It was a height that he had never even dared to think about before. His position as the emperor had also extremely stabilized compared to the past. Now, even the Three Major Sects would no longer dare to look down on his dignity as the emperor.

Cang Wanhe was very clear that it was only because of Yun Che's favor that he was able to enjoy all these things. He was extremely grateful to Yun Che, and extremely respectful to Xiao Lie. In Xiao Lie's presence he would act without showing any majesty of an emperor, and treated him like a brother on an equal footing.

As for the newlyweds, Yun Che and Cang Yue, they had no interest in what was going on in the Imperial Palace, and spent their every day with their bodies glued to each other. Days passed by without anyone realizing it, and the one month period within which Yun Che had agreed to go to the Frozen Cloud Asgard, was very quickly approaching its end.

Before leaving for Frozen Cloud Asgard, Yun Che hadn't forgotten to deal with a certain matter of significance... This matter was indeed the very reason due to which he was actually seen as a "fiend" who kills others with total disregard for human life by ordinary people.

Blue Wind Imperial City, Medical Saint Hall.

As the Medicine Hall opened by the generally acknowledged first genius doctor of the Blue Wind Empire, countless people from all parts of the Blue Wind Empire would come every day to seek medical treatment, and numerous people among them would bring great amounts of profound coins and

treasures with them to request Gu Qihong to open the profound veins of the genius disciples of their sects and families. Due to his medical skill and influence, Gu Qihong had amassed so much property that it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that his wealth could rival that of an empire.

However, during the last few days, the entrance of the Medical Saint Hall had remained closed and it never opened even once.

In the past, the reason behind the Medical Saint Hall remaining closed for a long duration was perhaps because of Gu Qihong leaving the place for some time to wander about somewhere else, but this time the reason was not the same as before. These days Gu Qihong had stayed inside the medical hall the whole time. Ever since he heard the news about the sudden arrest, then beheading of the crown prince and third prince, his mind had been in a greatly disordered state. His mind was completely occupied by fear, as he spent every day in worry and anxiousness... A couple of months ago, he had vaguely realized that Yun Che's treatment had cured Cang Wanhe's illness. He was obviously very clear about the illness Cang Wanhe was suffering from. Since Yun Che was able to successfully treat Cang Wanhe, he must have naturally understood the reason behind the illness... In that case, he would certainly be the first person to be suspected... No, wrong! He would be the one and only suspect!

If it was some other person he was confronting, Gu Qihong was well aware that with his influence, he didn't have to fear any sort of retaliation. But Yun Che was a madman who didn't hesitate to directly exterminate the Burning Heaven Clan and cruelly beat up a prince of the Divine Phoenix Sect. So long as Yun Che felt like killing a doctor like him, he would definitely do so without any scruples.

These days, he stayed inside the Medicine Hall, spending his days praying for his well-being and doing his utmost to ponder some way to survive through the current predicament. He had even thought of running away to another empire. However, before he could get the chance to act on it, the grim reaper had already descended behind him.

"Great Genius Doctor Gu, the area outside the entrance of the Medicine Hall is as crowded as a marketplace, but here you are, leisurely and comfortably, passing your time. The legendary number one genius doctor of the Blue Wind Empire is spending his days as pleasurably as an immortal."

Gu Qihong startled when a voice suddenly rang out from behind him, and he turned around as fast as lightning. When he saw Yun Che, his whole body shivered as his heart contorted. He said stammeringly: "You... You... So it's... So it's Yun... Lord Yun. I'm truly moved... and extremely... honored... to have Lord Yun personally visit my humble... abode."

There were four personal disciples at Gu Qihong's side, and none of them detected Yun Che arrival at this place. Looking at Yun Che who had suddenly appeared like a ghost, all of them were trembling with fear. They stooped and didn't even dare to let out a breath... As his successor disciples, they knew what Gu Qihong had done to Cang Wanhe very clearly. They also spent the past days in the same manner as Gu Qihong, in a constant state of anxiety.

Yun Che approached them with a sneer on his face: "Moved? Honored? Then why do I see nothing but fear written all over your face? Are you by chance afraid of me? Man, that's really strange. We didn't have any sort of connection between us till now, and have hardly seen each other's faces, so just why would you be afraid of me?"

"No, no..." Gu Qihong uttered in fear. Within this extremely short time of several breaths, his body was already perspiring profusely, and even beads of sweat were dripping from his fingertips: "Lord Yun is the only son-in-law of the emperor of Blue Wind Empire, and is also publicly known as Blue Wind's number one. It is naturally a matter of utmost glory for a mere doctor like me to be able to meet Lord Yun.

"Oh? Doctor? You say that you're a doctor? I just happen to have a question regarding medical treatment. I don't know whether I could consult about it with you?" Yun Che said as he narrowed his eyes. There was cold light lurking in the depths of his eyes. Gu Qihong used to call himself a "Medical Saint." He naturally had no idea that this self-proclaimed title made Yun Che feel extremely unpleasant, because his master who had taught him the art of healing was called the "Medical Saint" of the Azure Cloud Continent. For this trash of a doctor with a malicious heart to have the same title as his most respected master, was completely sullyng the two words, "Medical Saint."

Gu Qihong was already out of his wits, and could only nod his head in response: "It's... It's too much of an honor to me that you want to seek my consultation. Lord Yun, please tell me what you want to know. This lowly one will certainly do his best to give a satisfactory answer."

"You don't need to be so nervous. I just have a very small problem that I wish to consult about. I believe that a doctor of your level can easily come up with the solution." Yun Che moved a corner of his mouth upwards, his eyes nefarious and strange: "There's someone close to me who has a venomous parasite called the "Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite" within his body. I don't know whether Great Genius Doctor Gu is aware of some way to save him?"

To Gu Qihong, the five words "Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite" sounded like a grim reaper pressuring him to die, and caused his whole body to quiver violently. His legs went limp and he almost kneeled on the floor. He said in an extremely trembling voice: "No... I... don't know. This lowly one... only possess insignificant medical skill, and... has... never heard of anything like Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite... I... ask Lord Yun... to pardon my ignorance."

"Oh? You don't know?" Yun Che laughed grimly: "After wasting over hundred years, you don't even know about something as small as the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite, yet you still dare to call yourself Blue Wind's number one genius doctor? So you're just another one of those people who gained fame by deceiving the public, huh! If it was someone else doing such a thing, I wouldn't have cared about it. However, if a doctor who's supposed to do good to society by saving people's lives doesn't possess decent medical skill, the will to treat people, and medical ethics, let alone saving people, he would instead do harm to them! Furthermore, it won't be just one or two persons, but a large number of people who would be harmed by such deception. Since you're already trash that can do nothing but harm people... there's no need for you to stay in this world any longer!!"

"Ah..." Gu Qihong's eyes widened. He was just trying to say something when a red light suddenly flashed before his eyes...

RIIP!!

A streak of phoenix flame glittered past and instantly penetrated Gu Qihong's chest, leaving behind a large hole on it.

Gu Qihong's facial expression froze and his body fell down on the floor with a "thud" sound. Blood started to flow out and very quickly, gathered under his body.

"Ma... Master!" Gu Qihong's four disciples were so frightened that their faces completely turned pale. Although they subconsciously let out their voices in panic, none of them had the courage to go over to Gu Qihong's body, and they just remained crouched at the corner of a wall. When Yun Che's gaze shifted to them, their entire bodies shuddered, and their teeth clattered; two of them even urinated on the spot... Yun Che's means were indeed as ferocious and ruthless as a devil. Even before Gu Qihong, who was the Blue Wind's number one genius doctor, who possessed such a huge influence, he had first spoke indifferently for a while before actually killing him when he felt like it! He acted so casually, as if he was merely trampling an ant to death.

"You four idiots must be Gu Qihong's successor disciples, right? Say, do you want to live or die?" Yun Che said with an expressionless face.

As soon as the four heard that they still had the hope to live through their current predicament, all of them immediately kneeled down, kowtowing again and again: "We want to live, we truly want to live... So long as Lord Yun agrees to spare our life, we'll willingly work extremely hard for our entire life..."

Yun Che coldly said: "Gu Qihong had conspired to murder His Majesty. He was guilty of a crime for which even death cannot atone. As for you, I can still give you the chance to live... You guys have always followed Gu Qihong, and should be very clear about the many disgraceful and evil deeds he had done over these years using his medical skill and reputation. I'll give you three days time. Within these three days, properly gather ironclad proofs related to Gu Qihong plotting to murder His Majesty and his all other disgraceful deeds, and let everyone under the heaven know about them... So that all people could know that he absolutely did not deserve the title of "Medical Saint." Afterwards, make sure to save people with the art of healing you've learned. That's how you're going to atone for the sin you've committed by following Gu Qihong. Keep in mind to not use your medical skills for evil ever again, otherwise, you will definitely die by my hands!!"

The four people were pleased beyond belief when they heard Yun Che's words. They hurriedly promised to do as he said while shedding tears of gratitude...

Three days later, the information about Gu Qihong colluding with the crown prince and third prince, and conspiring to murder His Majesty using the Soul Devouring Life Binding Parasite spread widely in the entire city. The four successor disciples of Gu Qihong revealed a lot of ironclad evidences about all kinds of disgraceful deeds he did during the time he practiced medicine by making use of his medical skill. All of his evil deeds were listed by the four of them, which surprisingly added up to a grand total of more than a thousand, shocking the entire Blue Wind Imperial City. For a while, the Medical Saint whose name once shook the Blue Wind, was condemned in speech and writing by all the people. The people and forces he was on friendly terms with in the normal times, made it publically clear in succession that they no longer any relation with him whatsoever, reasoning being that "they feel indignant at the injustice he had done."

At this time, Yun Che had already bid his farewell to Cang Yue and Xiao Lingxi, and was flying towards the Snowy Region of Extreme Ice on the Snow Phoenix Beast.

"Jasmine, I feel that my current cultivation has apparently reached a bottleneck." Yun Che, who was lying on the back of the Snow Phoenix Beast with his eyes closed, suddenly brought up a topic that had been bothering him for past some time.

"Bottleneck? Your advancement had always been without a hitch until now. What bottleneck are you talking about?" Jasmine said in reply.

"What I'm trying to say is that it has been a very long time, but I've yet to find a way to upgrade my strength with the same extreme rate as before." Yun Che slowly said: "During the more than one year time when I was under Heavenly Sword Villa's Sword Management Terrace, my profound power cultivation had increased at an explosive rate. But now, let alone the fact that I've almost finished drinking and eating all of the dragon blood and flesh, their ability to promote my strength is already extremely limited at my current level. There is still four months' time before the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. After going to the Divine Phoenix Empire, it's not just the Ranking Tournament that I'd have to face. Right now, I'm in dire need of a way or opportunity that could successfully allow me to achieve a breakthrough again."

"Opportunity? Hmph! Once should advance in order, step by step! The way you forcefully upgraded your strength by absorbing the power from the blood and flesh of the Emperor Profound Dragon over a long period of time before, was actually extremely dangerous. If you didn't have the protection of the Great Way of Buddha, many hidden damages would have been left behind in your body due to that forced power amplification. Your current cultivation speed without the help of any external thing is already quite fast."

"But my current strength is practically worthless in the face of the Divine Phoenix Sect." Yun Che said in a somewhat depressed manner: "Looks like I'll have to go all out to increase my cultivation during these next four months. Returning to the point... it seems you, my master, haven't taught me anything for a long time. I don't even know what kind of profound art you cultivate. As you're so powerful, the arts and skills you're practicing must be incomparably powerful. I mean... why don't you try teaching me some of them?"

"How childish!" Jasmine said in a voice that was devoid of any emotion: "Among the abilities I possess, Star God's Broken Shadow is the only one that you can practice with your current cultivation level! Your current foundation and level is too insufficient to practice anything else. If you were to forcefully practice any of my profound arts or killing moves, it'll be harmful to your life."

"I'm currently practicing the Evil God's, as well as the Rage God's profound arts at the same time, and don't feel any problem supporting them. Could it be that your profound arts are even more powerful than the Evil God Art and the Great Way of Buddha?" Yun Che widened his eyes, and said with some astonishment.

"They're completely different." Jasmine coldly said: "If you truly want to practice my profound arts, wait for your profound strength to reach the later stages of the Sovereign Profound Realm. After reconstructing my body, I'll also be able to consider bestowing you with a drop of 'Heaven Slaughter Blood,' which will allow you to practice my profound arts."

"So... Sovereign Profound... and its late stage at that?" Yun Che was startled to the extent that it caused him to sit up on his butt: "And what is that Heaven Slaughter Blood thing?"

"You don't need to know."

"..."

### **Chapter 378 - Eternal Night Prince**

Black Fiend Empire, land of enormity.

Dense sinister aura and gray fog lingered around this whole place, and the sound of wind rang out incessantly, which bore similarity to the cry of a ghost or the howl of a devil. At such a horrifying place, Fen Juechen, who should have been dead several tens of times by now, had somehow survived and managed to come here. He employed every bit of power in his limbs to climb upwards, and with an incomparably formidable willpower and obsessiveness, he forcefully supported his life that should have already dried up a long time ago.

Finally, he climbed up to the extremity of this place... There was a huge jade coffin before his eyes. The jade coffin was semitransparent, and there was a barely visible black fog moving around within it.

"So you have at last arrived... This king has waited a very long time for you."

The gray fog inside the jade coffin suddenly started to sway, and an eerie voice rang out in Fen Juechen's mind.

"Who are... you!?"

"This king, is the very person you're looking for! And you, are precisely the one this king has been waiting for! Use the key in your hand to open this shackle that has sealed my soul. This king shall bestow upon you supreme power as your reward!"

"On what basis... do you expect me to believe you!?"

"This king has no means to testify his words, but the current you could only choose to believe in this king! If you don't obtain this king's power right here and now, then you'll die very soon. This king and you share the same kind of disposition! The infinite hatred and obsessiveness inside your soul, and this king's hatred and obsessiveness will combine together, making you countless times stronger than your current self! With the power of this king, you'd be able to get revenge against anyone in this world you have a blood feud with! This king is just a leftover damaged soul now, so if you want to take revenge, it's necessary to draw support from your body! If this king gets released, there is nothing but infinite benefits for you. Otherwise, if you go on like this, you could only desperately wait to meet your death!"

Fen Juechen's hand extended forward as it trembled, and the pitch-black key fell on the Soul Sealing Coffin.

In the blink of an eye, mist sprang up from every part of the Soul Sealing Coffin, and rays of light flashed for a brief moment from a formation, before disappearing without a trace.

WOOSH!!

Eerie wind started to blow from all directions as the Soul Sealing Coffin suddenly opened up. The soul sealed inside the coffin immediately escaped out of it, and laughed out wildly in extreme pleasure. Then, it straightaway rushed towards Fen Juechen, mercilessly piercing his soul and entering inside it.



“Hahahaha... Hahahaha... A millennium, it has already been a millennium! This king has finally obtained freedom! Looks like the heavens have at long last showed some compassion, and gave this king the opportunity to get revenge against the ones this king harbors bloody hatred for... hahahaha...”

“Boy, this king is grateful to you for allowing this king to regain freedom! To repay your kindness, this king shall replace your soul and become the new owner of this dilapidated body of yours! It would certainly be the greatest favor you could hope to receive in return... hahahaha!”

“You... Ahh... Ahhhh!”

“Fen Juechen felt as if a myriad of steel needles were fiercely pricking inside his soul, and his complexion turned pale in an instant. Blood flowing out of his eyes, ears, nostrils, and mouth, and he issued an extremely painful shout from his mouth: “So you... you... want to swallow ... my soul?! Ugh... ahhhhh!”

“It truly amazes this king that you can still talk about me swallowing your soul in such a weak condition... You don’t have to worry. After swallowing your soul, this king will look into your memories and kill the person you want to kill the most in this world so as to respond to the bitter hatred in your heart. Would that be enough to you satisfy you!? Now, obediently let your soul... become my soul’s offering!”

“Ahhhhh!”

Fen Juechen let out a heart-breaking howl, and his whole body spasmed and twisted frantically. Every part of his body was completely drenched with sweat as though he was hit by torrential rain. No matter how painful his body felt, he could still completely endure it without even making a little sound. But, the pain he felt from his mind ripping apart was countless times more cruel and horrifying than tearing him apart limb from limb. He felt as if innumerable steel pins and bayonets were pricking and stabbing his soul in an attempt to cut it, which made his consciousness fall towards a bottomless abyss in the midst of extreme pain.

If his soul was destroyed and swallowed, leading to him losing all of his consciousness, then his body would turn into a shell without any consciousness of its own. If that were to happen, he would have no means left to ever take revenge, and he would also become someone else’s puppet for eternity.

Compared to killing him or slicing his body thousands of times, this sort of end to his life was even more unacceptable to him.

Fen Juechen... could accept death... and he could even accept dying without leaving a complete corpse behind...

But he definitely couldn’t allow himself... to fall to the level of a mere puppet!!

I’ve suffered untold hardships to arrive at this place...

Because I wanted to seek the thing that could grant me the power to take revenge...

Becoming a puppet... was never an option!!

“Ahhhhh!!!!”

Fen Juechen ferociously opened his eyes wide. The originally slackened glow of his eyes crazily condensed and released such a hateful light that could even make a devil shudder in fear. All of his willpower and conviction released along with the yell he let out with his utmost might.

“Tsk-tsk, I didn’t think you’d still try to struggle in vain. Hahahaha, this is truly and extremely funny. Just how can a small and weak soul like yours, which is no different from a completely insignificant ant in my eyes, possibly escape from... Hm? Wh... What... This is impossible.... What did you do....? This is impossible... This is impossible!!”

Fen Juechen’s extremely weak soul that was on the verge of being destroyed and swallowed, suddenly burst out an inconceivably formidable resistance. Following Fen Juechen’s hoarse shout, the power of this resistance unceasingly increased. Not only did it prevent Fen Juechen’s soul from being swallowed by the dark soul, it contrarily encircled and confined the dark soul bit by bit, and even... began to swallow it.

“Impossible... This is impossible! How can a mere boy at Spirit Profound Realm possibly have such a formidable willpower... Ahhh...” The black soul was unable to wildly laugh any longer, his voice now carried panic and fear. It was as if he suddenly fell from paradise to the abyss of hell.

“I, Fen Juechen... have been defeated... trampled... and humiliated... but I can still... somehow endure them... because there will come a day... when I’ll make the one responsible pay countless times more for it... However... no one should even think about making my body into something as extremely humiliating as a puppet... Don’t even... think about it!!”

“Ahhh!!” The black soul let out a blood-curdling scream. His powerful soul was actually completely confined inside Fen Juechen’s soul and was instead being swallowed by it... If his soul were to be swallowed, his existence would completely disappear from the world, and then his memories, and the power in his soul would all belong to Fen Juechen. He shouted loudly in panic, and even painfully pleaded to Fen Juechen: “Let off this king... Stop this moment... This king will let you have his strongest power... This king can’t afford to die now...”

The black soul’s voice suddenly stopped for a moment, and then it abruptly began to tremble in excitement: “Huang’er... Huang’er... You are Huang’er?!!”

Fen Juechen: “??”

“Huang’er, it’s truly Huang’er...” It was as if the black soul had forgotten the pain of being swallowed. It let out an extremely joyful and sobbing voice: “Huang’er... I am king of the Eternal Night Royal Family, your very own biological father!!”

Fen Juechen’s entire body was drenched with sweat. He sneered and gritted his teeth as he said: “You stupid and devious pitiful residual soul... in order to survive through your current predicament, you are going as far as uttering such an absurd and ridiculous thing, huh!”

“Huang’er, I’m truly your father! When our Eternal Night Royal Family was exterminated by those scoundrels, you were also murdered bloodily by them at that time. Then, your mother confined a wisp of your soul after your death, and using her own life, she unleashed Eternal Night’s taboo technique, so that you could reincarnate after a millennium with half of your blood vessels and soul...”

“Enough! Your death is near at hand... and you’re still going on with your ridiculous nonsense!” Fen Juechen firmly clenched his teeth: “I’ll have you shut your mouth... forever!!”

The tenaciousness of Fen Juechen’s willpower far exceeded the imagination of the dark soul. His residual soul gradually lost even the last of its struggling power... and he also just gave up on struggling altogether...

“This is also fine. When you obtain my memories and my power confined inside the soul, you’ll naturally become clear about everything...”

“Huang’er, you are the prince of my Eternal Night Royal Family, the last of my Eternal Night Royal Clan’s lineage and hope... I wish you live a good life, seize back my clan’s Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, reestablish the Eternal Night Royal Clan, and take revenge for your mother... for all of your clan members... and for your very own self... You must take revenge... Never forget to take revenge!!!”

The black soul’s voice resounded in Fen Juechen’s mind for a very long time and then disappeared into oblivion. Subsequently, not only did this soul gave up on struggling, it even took the initiative to integrate every bit of his memories and special soul power into Fen Juechen’s soul.

The memories accumulated over the long span of a thousand years gushed towards Fen Juechen’s soul like tidewater, and his expression gradually became sluggish. Finally, he kneeled down on the ground like a lifeless person, and didn’t make any sort of movement for a very long time. His face was filled with the stains of tears that were overflowing from his eyes...

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With the help of the Snow Phoenix Beast, it took Yun Che a very short time to reach Frozen Cloud Asgard compared to his previous trip. After flying through the boundless snowfield, the location of the Frozen Cloud Asgard quickly appeared in his line of sight.

Looking at the Frozen Cloud Asgard he was getting closer to at a very fast rate, Yun Che couldn’t help but think of Chu Yuechan. In these last few months, he still hadn’t obtained any information related to her, and it was the same in Xia Yuanba’s case. With his current influence, his name was already resounding through every corner of the Blue Wind Empire. As Chu Yuechan had their child, and Xia Yuanba had left due to the sorrow of Yun Che’s death, they should’ve immediately come look for him after finding out the information that he was still alive.

“Could it be that you guys are no longer in the Blue Wind Empire?” Yun Che said to himself somewhat absent-mindedly.

Frozen Cloud Asgard was still shut off from the outside world, however, it was natural that no one would stop Yun Che from entering the palace this time. Even before he landed at the entrance, Frozen Cloud Asgard had already sensed his arrival and Chu Yueli was waiting in front of the main entrance.

“So you’ve come.” Chu Yueli’s face looked as cold as frost, and she spoke in a voice that was completely devoid of emotions.

“Junior Yun Che greets Chu fairy. I eventually managed to keep the appointment.” Yun Che stepped forward as he said: “Chu fairy personally welcoming me, makes this junior feel extremely terrified... letting Qingyue come is enough.”

Chu Yueli didn't show any response towards Yun Che's words, and indifferently said: "Asgard Mistress is already aware that you've arrived. Follow me."

Yun Che originally wanted to make some fun of this Fairy of Frozen Glass. He would've felt satisfied as long as he could at least see her angry look, but the result he got was quite dull. He crooked his mouth and followed Chu Yueli inside.

Even during the time when the palace was not shut off from the outside world, Frozen Cloud Asgard would have extremely few visitors, so the female disciples of Frozen Cloud Asgard mostly didn't get that many opportunities to come in contact with a man. Therefore, as Yun Che followed Chu Yueli inside the Frozen Cloud Asgard, along with the additional effect of his name "Yun Che," it immediately cause a lot of Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciples to gather around and "watch" him with attention. Their gazes were filled with intense curiosity towards this young man who was the nominal husband of their Young Asgard Mistress, as well as the one who let Chu Yuechan break her vow of abstinence.

When Yun Che saw Gong Yuxian, he discovered that Xia Qingyue was present right beside her. He went closer to them and said: "Junior Yun Che greets the Mistress of Frozen Cloud Asgard. This junior had recklessly intruded Frozen Cloud Asgard four months ago, and showed disrespect towards senior at that time. I hope that senior will pardon my wrong doings."

Gong Yuxian felt surprised at first, then faintly smiled: "I never expected that the person who can destroy the Burning Heaven Clan and dare to trample a prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire under his foot would lower his head and acknowledge his mistake... Yun Che, you've really made me view you in a new light. There is no need to apologize. Your losing control of yourself that day due to the anxiousness in your heart and forcefully rushing inside the Frozen Cloud Asgard is understandable, hence, it could be pardoned. Furthermore, it does seem that you are indeed concerned about Yuechan. Moreover, there's also some truth in the words... you spoke to me that day."

"Let's not bring up these things for now. Yun Che, my Asgard's Grand Asgard Mistress wants to see you. Follow me... Qingyue, you should also come along with us."

### **Chapter 379 - Frozen Cloud Male Disciple**

There were several Frozen Cloud Secret Grounds within Frozen Cloud Asgard's lands. Its mysterious Grand Asgard Mistress silently cultivated all year round in one of those secret grounds. Yun Che and Xia Qingyue followed Gong Yuxian all the way down, and finally arrived in front of a room of ice.

"Senior Master, Yun Che has arrived." Gong Yuxian said respectfully before the ice room's entrance.

Right after, a woman's voice that appeared slightly elderly came from within: "Come in."

As the voice fell, the ice room's gate that was tightly closed slowly opened. Countless ice crystals dispersed out from within the ice room, and didn't fall for a long time

In the center of the ice room, a woman whose expression was as calm as water, with hair already half white, sat upright on a blue colored ice jade. The ice jade slowly emitted an ice cold fog, shrouding her entire body within this hazy fog of ice. When Gong Yuxian's group of three walked in, her closed eyes opened, radiating a gentle yet far-reaching gaze. And this gaze, directly fell onto Yun Che's body.

She was the previous generation Asgard Mistress of Frozen Cloud Asgard, and also the current Grand Asgard Mistress — Feng Qianhui.

“Disciple Gong Yuxian, greets Senior Master.”

“Disciple Xia Qingyue, greets Grand Asgard Mistress.”

The elderly woman raised her hand, and spoke lightly: “No need for formalities, have a seat... So, you are Yun Che?”

The person up ahead, was shockingly another pinnacle level being of Blue Wind’s profound practicing world. From her body, Yun Che even felt a sense of pressure almost not inferior to Ling Tianni. He stepped forward, and spoke as he gave a salutation: “Junior Yun Che, greets Senior.”

Feng Qianhui’s gaze sized Yun Che up from head to toe, and slowly nodded. Suddenly, the expression in her eyes changed, her arm abruptly swung out as several tens of ice crystals condensed in the air, flying toward Yun Che’s chest.

Toward Feng Qianhui striking out, Yun Che didn’t display any surprise. His body remained in the same position, his chest slightly stuck out, yet he didn’t even construct up defensive profound energy, and directly used his body to receive it.

Bang bang bang bang...

All the ice crystals solidly smashed onto Yun Che’s body, yet directly shattered into pieces the moment they touched Yun Che’s body, and dissipated. There wasn’t even the slightest hint of injury on his body.

A hint of deep surprise flashed through Feng Qianhui’s gaze. The ice crystals just now only carried half of her strength, but it would definitely be hard for even a Sky Profound expert to receive it. While the young man before her eyes was only Earth Profound Realm, yet did not even use protective profound energy to take it head on just with his body, furthermore, he did so without even getting injured at all... Just with this, it would be impossible to find a second person capable of doing so in the entire Blue Wind.

But Feng Qianhui’s probing was naturally not only this much. As all the ice crystals fell onto the floor, both her hands extended out together as her hair and the ice spirits around her entire body fluttered up. A tremendous frozen cloud energy released outwards, causing the ice room that wasn’t very big in the first place to seemingly fall into an icy purgatory.

Along with Feng Qianhui’s quickly altering hand signs, seven enormous ice lotuses bloomed one after another around Yun Che... They were similarly ice lotuses, but these lotus flowers coming from Feng Qianhui definitely wasn’t something Xia Qingyue’s ice lotus back then could compare to. The frozen cloud energy inside every single ice lotus was enough to completely freeze a five kilometer wide lake.

A glint appeared within Yun Che’s eyes. Without waiting for these seven ice lotuses to begin changing, he already grabbed up Dragon Fault in an instant, and at the same time, opened Burning Heart. As he stepped with Star God’s Broken Shadow, Dragon Fault swung out seven matchless overbearing strikes in the blink of an eye.

As the seventh sword strike fell, Dragon Fault had also already disappeared within his hands.

Bang bang bang bang bang bang!

Ear deafening sounds of explosions instantly flooded the entire ice room. Before the just bloomed ice lotuses had time to release their frozen cloud might, they had already all burst apart like chaining firecrackers, turning into tiny ice crystals that fluttered all over the place. Being pushed to the sides of the ice room by the not yet completely dissipated heavy sword storm, they carpeted the ice room's wall with a thick layer of ice.

Feng Qianhui's arms stalled in midair as a deep expression of surprise flashed through her eyes. No matter how much one hears from rumors, it wouldn't beat witnessing it personally. After two sessions of probing, it was already enough for her to recognize just how frightening Yun Che's strength was. And his profound strength level, was indeed merely an unbelievable Earth Profound Realm.

"Good!" Feng Qianhui exclaimed in praise: "Looks like you being called "Number One of Blue Wind", definitely wasn't an exaggeration. The number one prodigy throughout Blue Wind's history, was more so not bogus at all."

Yun Che humbly spoke: "Senior is praising me too much. This junior is still young, with shallow foundations, and certainly cannot be compared to beings on Senior's level. The so-called 'Number One of Blue Wind', is also merely a casual remark, Junior does not deserve such a title."

Feng Qianhui answered: "I heard that you eliminated the entire Burning Heaven Clan, heavily wounded Divine Phoenix's prince, went on a rampage and is wildly arrogant without limits. Coming before this old woman, what need is there for pretenses... Have a seat."

Yun Che sat facing Feng Qianhui as instructed.

"This old woman's trivial name is Feng Qianhui, you may call me Granny Qianhui. With your current strength and fame, you could entirely ignore the request of this old woman wanting to meet you. In the entire Blue Wind, there is almost no one who possesses the qualifications for you to have to move to meet. Why would you come to this far away extreme northern land to meet this old woman?" Feng Qianhui asked as she looked at Yun Che. Her expression, clearly showed that this question wasn't asked on a whim.

Because Yun Che's stance toward Frozen Cloud Asgard, would decide her following decision.

"About this..." Yun Che took a glance sideways toward Gong Yuxian and Xia Qingyue: "Senior wishes to hear the truth?"

"Naturally, the truth."

"Alright, then this junior will speak frankly." Yun Che raised his chest, speaking in a very natural and poised manner: "Actually, the reason is very simple. Qingyue is Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciple and also my wife. I was worried that if by chance I didn't come, I would put Qingyue my wife in a difficult position. And so, I came."

Xia Qingyue: "..."

"Yun Che, do not speak rubbish in front of Grand Asgard Mistress!" Gong Yuxian said coldly with her brows knitted.

"It's fine." Feng Qianhui looked at Yun Che's eyes, yet faintly smiled: "He wasn't speaking rubbish. What he had said just now, ought to be the thought from the bottom of his heart. Yun Che, this old woman heard, that because your family was abducted, you annihilated the entire Burning Heaven Clan in a flight of rage. Yet you also came to see this old woman, just because you didn't want to put Qingyue in a difficult position. Looks like, you weigh family and friendship, even heavier than strength... Very well. Then, do you know, why this old woman had always wanted to see you?"

"I ask senior to enlighten me." Yun Che could faintly figure sixty or seventy percent of it out, but he couldn't be entirely sure. Before today, he had never heard any rumors of Frozen Cloud Asgard's Grand Asgard Mistress; clearly she had stopped bothering with mundane matters long ago. But now, she suddenly wished to meet him. Evidently, the reason should be a certain great matter regarding Frozen Cloud Asgard, that even Gong Yuxian was incapable of deciding.

Feng Qianhui slowly said: "Regarding the matter between you and my Asgard's disciple Chu Yuechan, this old woman had already learnt of everything. Since you have combined with Yuechan, then, you naturally have understood a great secret of the Frozen Cloud Arts. Starting from two years ago, you started to possess our Frozen Cloud Asgard's core profound art... Frozen Cloud Art; this, will you deny?"

"Indeed, there is Frozen Cloud Arts on me. However, I had never used it in front of anyone, and also had never told anyone." Yun Che said honestly.

Feng Qianhui continued: "Sectoral profound arts is the soul of a sect, and also a taboo that absolutely cannot be passed onto outsiders! Whether passing sectoral profound arts to the outside, or secretly learning other sect's profound arts, they are all one of the greatest taboos of the profound practicing world! In any sect, when exiling a disciple, crippling their sectoral profound arts would be the first thing to do. Yuechan grew up within Frozen Cloud Asgard, and is also the head of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, yet even so, she had no choice but to discard her own profound arts before leaving Frozen Cloud Asgard... While you are not my Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciple, you possess the sectoral profound art of my Frozen Cloud Asgard. This is the reason why this old woman wanted to see you. This old woman believes that you won't pass it onto others, and perhaps may not even deem my Asgard's mere Frozen Cloud Art worthy in your eyes, however, to my Frozen Cloud Asgard, this is a great matter that definitely cannot be ignored!"

Yun Che slightly pondered for a bit, and said: "What does senior hope for me to do?"

"You have two choices." Feng Qianhui said solemnly: "First choice, would be to let this old woman dispose of your Frozen Cloud Arts. Water and fire suppresses each other; you have the phoenix's bloodline, ice attribute profound arts are extremely unfitting for you in the first place, and may even cause burden and damage to your profound veins because of conflicting attributes. So, discarding Frozen Cloud Art, to you, shouldn't be something unacceptable."

Just simply discarding Frozen Cloud Art, Yun Che indeed wouldn't be upset over it. As Frozen Cloud Asgard's profound art, it was unquestionably an incomparably powerful profound art in the eyes of ordinary people. But compared to the Evil God, Rage God, Sirius, and Phoenix that Yun Che possessed, it was too weak. When fighting enemies, Yun Che more so never used it. With the same expenditure, the phoenix flame's might far surpassed the Frozen Cloud Arts. When he occasionally used it, it was also just to conceal his presence a little using Frozen Cloud Barrier.

However, this Frozen Cloud Art came from Chu Yuechan! It was granted to him by Chu Yuechan's virgin vital yin, and even became a link that could not be severed between him and Chu Yuechan. Now that Chu Yuechan was nowhere to be found, it became the only trace she had left in his body.

Thus, he absolutely wasn't willing for the Frozen Cloud Art to be disposed of.

"I want to hear the second choice." Yun Che didn't think about it too much, and spoke flatly.

Feng Qianhui gave Yun Che a deep look, and said: "The second choice, is to join my Frozen Cloud Asgard, and become Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciple."

This sentence of Feng Qianhui would be said as extraordinarily surprising; none of the three had expected that Feng Qianhui would actually utter these words. Before Yun Che replied, Gong Yuxian had already stood up and lost control of her voice: "Senior Master, this..."

"Say no more." Feng Qianhui extended her hand to stop Gong Yuxian from continuing, and said calmly: "I have my own thoughts."

Gong Yuxian opened her mouth, and didn't continue speaking. Beside her, Xia Qingyue's face also revealed astonishment.

"This... From what I know, Frozen Cloud Asgard had only taken in female disciples since the time of its existence, and never had such a thing as taking in male disciples. Could it be, that senior... wants to make an exception because of this junior's matter?" Yun Che spoke in a very uncomposed manner.

"The reason why my Asgard had always only taken in female disciples, was because the female's constitution leaned toward Yin, and is more fitting to cultivate the Frozen Cloud Arts. At the same time, the saying that love between males and females will obstruct Frozen Cloud Art's cultivation is false. The secret that the Frozen Cloud Art could be inherited through virgin vital yin is the main reason why no male disciples are taken." Feng Qianhui said slowly: "But under the condition of not harming the sect's principle, the sectoral rules can be slightly bent. You are Qingyue's husband in name, possess the Frozen Cloud Art passed onto you by Chu Yuechan, and already have a huge relationship and ties with Frozen Cloud Asgard. With the strength and prestige you currently possess, if you are to join my Frozen Cloud Asgard, it would be able to greatly raise my Frozen Cloud Asgard's influence. Weighing the trade off, if you aren't willing to discard the Frozen Cloud Arts, I can make an exception to take you in as the first male disciple in all of Frozen Cloud Asgard's history."

### **Chapter 380 - Joining Frozen Cloud**

Before arriving at Frozen Cloud Asgard, Yun Che had thought of various possibilities, but definitely hadn't expected that this powerful and mysterious Grand Asgard Mistress would actually want him to become a disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard!

If Yun Che agreed, then, he would be the first male disciple in all of Frozen Cloud Asgard's history!

And judging from Gong Yuxian and Xia Qingyue's reaction, it seemed that they weren't aware of this beforehand.

The inside of Yun Che's heart began to stir. Speaking on behalf of just himself, he originally didn't have any gratitude nor grievances with Frozen Cloud Asgard, but because of Xia Qingyue and Chu Yuechan, it



was destined that he would possess countless ties with Frozen Cloud Asgard. As of now, he no longer belonged to Blue Wind Imperial Palace; being sectless, he could freely join Frozen Cloud Asgard. And after joining, he and Xia Qingyue would belong to the same sect as husband and wife, and perhaps would no longer have too many constraints when getting along with each other from now on. After finding Chu Yuechan in the future, there would also be the possibility for her to return to Frozen Cloud Asgard.

But all these were secondary.

What was most important... was that from top to bottom, Frozen Cloud Asgard was entirely made up of females! And when Frozen Cloud Asgard selected their disciples, not only do they regard aptitude as important, the requirement of beauty was also extremely high. In addition to the Frozen Cloud Art's effect, every single one of the Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciples had skin like ice and bones of jade, cherry red lips, and flawless features. Any of the disciples would be considered extraordinary precious beauties in the outside world. The number one beauty of the Blue Wind Empire, had almost always come from Frozen Cloud Asgard as well! Just speaking from this aspect, Frozen Cloud Asgard was undoubtedly a paradise that men craved even in their dreams!

If Frozen Cloud Asgard were to openly recruit male disciples, it could be said without any doubt that the entire Blue Wind would experience a major earthquake.

And now, this paradise in men's dreams, had actually... opened the gates for him, moreover, it was their the first time opening the gates to a man throughout history!

As an extremely normal man physiologically and psychologically, to say that Yun Che wasn't excited was impossible! However, he was extraordinarily calm on the surface of his face, as he asked with a very indifferent tone: "Junior is currently not in any sects, and there will be no problems in joining Frozen Cloud Asgard, but Junior needs to know first; after joining Frozen Cloud Asgard, what will I need to do, and what will I receive."

Feng Qianhui understood very well how attractive Frozen Cloud Asgard was to men, and seeing that Yun Che's reaction was so indifferent, she secretly praised him in his heart, then said: "After joining my Asgard, you do not need to deliberately do anything, and do not even need to follow the sectoral rules; you do not need to stay within the Frozen Cloud Asgard all the time either, and can completely go and come as you wish. What you need to do are only two things... Firstly, is to not do things against good morals and nature in Frozen Cloud Asgard's name. Secondly..." Feng Qianhui paused for a second, as her expression became extremely solemn: "Someday, if Frozen Cloud Asgard faces calamity, as disciple, I hope that you can defend Frozen Cloud Asgard with all your strength."

As she spoke to here, Feng Qianhui's speech stopped. Yun Che, who was listening, raised up his head with a surprised expression, then probingly asked: "That... is all?"

"Yes, that is all!" Feng Qianhui said with a gentle tone: "As for what you will receive... Since you are to be my Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciple, then you may study all profound arts of my Asgard, including Frozen Cloud Arts, Frozen Heart Arts, Frozen Snow Dance Steps, Frozen Cloud Thirteen Sword Styles... as well as Frozen End Divine Arts! I will allow you to use sectoral resources as you wish, and you may also enter and exit the sect's forbidden grounds freely! If you are to face a crisis, or have matters that cannot

be resolved, the sect will assist you the best we can as well... So, would you like to join my Frozen Asgard, and become the first male disciple of my Asgard?"

Yun Che opened his mouth, and couldn't manage to utter a word for a long while.

Originally, the greatest hesitation Yun Che had toward joining Frozen Cloud Asgard was the sect's "restraint". Every single sect must have their sectoral rules, and as a special sect, Frozen Cloud Asgard had rules much stricter than other sects. Actions being restricted after joining Frozen Cloud Asgard was something that couldn't be any more normal.

But Yun Che completely didn't expect that Feng Qianhui would actually allow him to ignore the sectoral rules, and freely come and go... Which meant that he could come as he wish, go as he pleased, and did not need to follow anyone's orders. Yet he would also be free to use any of Frozen Cloud Asgard's resources, and train in all of its core profound arts. As for the two conditions Feng Qianhui made, they were simply no different from having no conditions at all.

Such a treatment, was simply like pies falling from the sky... Only needed to reap as one wished, while not needing to sow!

Not sparing to break the thousand years of Frozen Cloud Asgard's sectoral rules to recruit a male disciple like him, while also giving such a treatment; what Yun Che felt right now, was only an endless sense of unrealisticness. Gong Yuxian, who was beside him more so revealed deeper and deeper astonishment, and wanted to speak up several times, but endured from doing so with all her might.

Yun Che pondered for a long time, and asked seriously: "Senior, this junior really wants to know what the reason is behind making an exception for me to join Frozen Cloud Asgard, while also giving me such a treatment?"

Feng Qianhui faintly smiled: "Because of your strength, potential, influence, as well your immeasurable future. Moreover, even though your way of doing things is somewhat extreme, you view loyalty and friendship with extreme importance. This old woman believes, that if you were to become my Asgard's disciple, if my Asgard really encounters a great calamity in the future, you will definitely protect my Frozen Cloud Asgard with all your power... Are you satisfied with this explanation?"

Feng Qianhui's tone was flat and sincere, the expression in her eyes was more so as pure as a clear spring. Yun Che did not sense any impurity, deception and fakery from within. This time, Yun Che no longer hesitated... and couldn't find any reason to hesitate either. He spoke while nodding: "Okay! Granted with Senior's kindness, Junior Yun Che is willing to join Frozen Cloud Asgard, and become Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciple... But before entering Frozen Cloud Asgard, this junior has a request... Even though this junior is sectless, he already has a master. Thus, without Master's agreement, this junior cannot acknowledge another master."

"Haha." Feng Qianhui faintly smiled: "It's fine. With your aptitude and strength, there is no one worthy to be your master in my Asgard anyway. You do not need to acknowledge anyone as master, and can just directly join the sect. If you are to be interested in my Asgard's profound arts, Qingyue can directly instruct you."

But in Feng Qianhui's view, Yun Che simply wasn't suited for ice attributed profound arts at all with the phoenix's bloodline in his body, and wouldn't choose to spare the energy to learn ice attributed profound arts that completely conflicted with his phoenix flames.

Since the words were already like this, if Yun Che still didn't agree, then he would even think himself as a idiot. He knelt down on one knee, and said respectfully: "Junior Yun Che, is willing to join Frozen Cloud Asgard, become Frozen Cloud Asgard's disciple, and from now on, share honor and disgrace with Frozen Cloud Asgard. If the sect faces a crisis, Yun Che will definitely return to the sect at the first moment, and defend the sect with all his power."

"Good!" Feng Qianhui heavily nodded as deep gratification flashed within her eyes. She raised up her fingers, and pressed at nothingness. Instantly, a marble of cold crystal appeared on the tip of her fingers, then flew toward Yun Che. After touching his arm, it directly disappeared on the surface of his body like a melting snowflake: "This is my Asgard's unique 'Frozen Cloud Soul Crystal', with the Frozen Cloud Soul Crystal on you, you are now my Frozen Cloud Asgard's official disciple! At the same time, the Frozen Cloud Soul Crystal of every single Frozen Cloud disciple will sense one another. This is the identification as my Asgard's disciple, as well as to distinguish fellow sect members! The Frozen Cloud Soul Crystal doesn't cause any harm to the body; if you wish to leave Frozen Cloud Asgard one day, you may voluntarily erase it at any time."

After the Frozen Cloud Soul Crystal entered his body, Yun Che quickly felt a corresponding presence from Gong Yuxian and Xia Qingyue's body.

After coming to Frozen Cloud Asgard with uncertainty in his mind, he'd actually become Frozen Cloud Asgard's official disciple just like that!

Such a result, made Yun Che somewhat feel that it was a little bit illusory.

"Yun Che, since you have already joined my Frozen Cloud Asgard, then, as the Grand Asgard Mistress, there are somethings I need to warn you about." Feng Qianhui spoke.

Yun Che nodded: "I ask Grand Asgard Mistress to educate me."

Feng Qianhui went silent for a bit, then spoke with a solemn expression: "I heard that two years ago at the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, one of the Four Great Sacred Grounds — — Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's elder Ling Kun, had taken the initiative in inviting you to join Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. You did not give an answer at the time, but had still kept Ling Kun's sound transmission imprint... I want to know, in the future, will there be the possibility of you joining Mighty Heavenly Sword Region?"

Yun Che murmured for a while, pondering the reason why Feng Qianhui would mention this matter. Because of Yun Canghai's death, because of Xiao Ying's death, because of his birth parents, Yun Che's hatred toward Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was already carved into his bones. However, with his current abilities, he wasn't qualified in the slightest to contend with Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Thus, his hatred absolutely could not be revealed in front of anyone. While calm on the surface, he said hesitatingly: "Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is after all, one of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, a place at the greatest pinnacle of the Profound Sky Continent. Everyone under this sky who practices the profound, all wish in their dreams that they could enter one of the Sacred Grounds. This junior likes

freedom, but if a bottleneck is encountered in the future, perhaps there would be the possibility of me entering Mighty Heavenly Sword Region to search for ways to break through.”

Feng Qianhui went silent, then let out a faint sigh, and said: “If you are to possibly enter one of the Sacred Grounds in the future, that would indeed be your opportunity and good fortune. However, out of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, Supreme Ocean Palace, Sun Moon Divine Hall, you can choose one of these three if you had the chance. It is only Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, that you definitely shouldn’t choose.”

“Why is that?” Yun Che asked in surprise.

“Your aptitude is extremely great, your disposition more so is extremely fitting to seek the profound way’s limit. Moreover, extremely great fortune had always accompanied you! Your future, will be limitless. However, even though Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is a Sacred Ground, it is a ground filled with countless foul and filth. I definitely won’t allow disciples of my sect be tainted by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region’s filth in the future, and have their entire life’s future prospects be destroyed!”

Feng Qianhui’s words, made Yun Che astonished in his heart: “Grand Asgard Mistress, could it be, that there are some special grievances between Frozen Cloud Asgard and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region? This disciple very rarely hears of the name “Mighty Heavenly Sword Region”, but hadn’t ever heard any dreadful rumors of it... I hope that Grand Asgard Mistress can enlighten me.”

Feng Qianhui took a deep glance at Yun Che as a struggling expression flashed through the depths of her eyes... She naturally knew just what an olive branch given by a Sacred Ground meant to a profound practitioner; that was entirely the highest aspiration of profound practitioners cultivating in the way of the profound. If there was not enough reason, there simply wouldn’t be anyone who would refuse a Sacred Ground’s olive branch.

After a long hesitation, Feng Qianhui secretly sighed, and spoke in the end: “Did you know that before a thousand years ago, there weren’t only four Sacred Grounds in the Profound Sky Continent, and instead were five?”

“Five Great Sacred Grounds?” Yun Che was surprised once again. He had always only heard of the Four Great Sacred Ground’s name, and had never heard of some “Five Great Sacred Grounds”. And the time that “Five Great Sacred Grounds” had existed, was a thousand years ago. In terms of sectoral development, one thousand years wasn’t a very long period of history; it was especially true for forces on the level of Sacred Grounds, and shouldn’t have been forgotten in a thousand years at all. Yet, Yun Che had never heard of the fifth Sacred Ground.

“Thousand years ago, other than Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, Supreme Ocean Palace, Sun Moon Divine Hall, and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, the Profound Sky Continent still had another Sacred Ground level force; its name was ‘Eternal Night Royal Family’. The five great forces, are altogether called the Five Great Sacred Grounds.”