

The Gods 551

Chapter 551 - Su Zhizhan VS Helian Ba

Su Zhizhan had defeated Bai Jie; this conclusion was not unexpected in the least. He had cleanly defeated Bai Jie without stretching the fight out, and he clearly managed to preserve most of his profound strength. He stood in the middle of the arena and looked at the east wing seats. Without waiting for a representative to come forth, he raised his sword, pointed it directly at someone who was sitting among the Helian Clan, and said in a clear and haughty voice, "Helian Ba, do you dare to come out for a match?!"

This was the first time since this contest had begun that someone had directly challenged an opponent. And the one whom Su Zhizhan challenged was actually the other person who was also termed as the strongest of Twelve Families' young generation, Helian Ba!

Su Zhizhan was extremely clear that in this contest, the side he represented was undoubtedly going to suffer a crushing defeat. And in order to get back some of their pride, the best method was to defeat the one who was vying with him for dominance at the top, Helian Ba, and clearly stake his claim on the title of number one!

Under the expectant gazes of all who were present and being challenged by a rival who was equal to him in both fame and ability, it was only natural for Helian Ba to rise to the occasion. Because even if he did not want to, he would have to or else the whole world would think that he was scared of Su Zhizhan. He stood up without a hint of hesitation, flew to the spot in front of Su Zhizhan and graced him with a cold smile, "Su Zhizhan, it looks like you want to bring this contest to a swift conclusion so you can scam back to your seat with your tail between your legs. If that's the case, I definitely will not disappoint you."

"The one who's going to scam is you." Su Zhizhan interjected coldly.

"Haha!" Helian Ba grinned from ear to ear, "The only thing that's impressive are your words, you pitiful loser. Ah, to think that you are actually as famous as me, Helian Ba. Woe is me. Hm, you have just fought a match with Bai Jie so you have definitely exerted yourself, even if it is just a little bit. Tsk, tsk, don't worry, I, Helian Ba, will not take advantage of you in any way. I will give you fifteen minutes to recover because I do not want anyone to doubt my victory over you! Because there can only be one true... number one."

"There is no need." Su Zhizhan's gaze grew cold and he gave a contemptuous bark, "Equals? Perhaps I could still accept that in the past, but right now, you are not worthy! To compare me, Su Zhizhan, to an ungrateful and traitorous mongrel like you, it's simply the greatest form of humiliation! Why would I need any rest to beat down a mere lackey like you?!"

Su Xiangnan had always been upright and principled. Even though his son was filled with arrogance, he had inherited his father's traits completely in this point: He was filled with an extreme revulsion and disgust at the betrayal of the seven great Families and the various Duke Palaces.

Helian Ba's face instantly grew dark, and he said, "I had originally wanted to give you some leeway, but you asked for it!"

“Hmph!” Su Zhizhan gave a cold snort and couldn’t be bothered to speak any further. He tightened the grip on his sword and slowly advanced forward with a gaze as cold as ice. His body began to emit a strong sword force as squalls of wind started to quickly circulate around him. With every step he took, the howling winds increasingly raged, as his sword force grew more and more boundless. After he had taken ten steps, countless of sword shadows danced amidst the great storm.

“This is the Su Family’s ‘Stellar Wind Sword Domain’.” Yun Qinghong explained to Yun Che, “It is the final form of the Su Family’s ‘Divine Wind Sword Domain’, it combines strong winds with sword force and its killing power is extremely strong. Once the weak are pulled into this domain, they will be broken into tiny pieces. If Su Zhizhan is going to display his Stellar Wind Sword Domain right off the bat, it means that he has resolved to go all out.”

With a roar of thunder, a jet-black sword had appeared in Helian Ba’s hand. Lightning crackled all over the black blade as a domain of jet-black lightning began to slowly radiate forth from his body. But before this domain could fully form, a gust of wind hissed in his face and Su Zhizhan dashed forward, quick as a flash of lightning. Both swords clashed in the air as both domains also instantly collided together and intersected.

Bang, bang, boom, boom, boom!!

In the blink of an eye, both people had already exchanged tens of blows. Su Zhizhan’s sword strokes filled the air and it looked like an entire galaxy of stars was falling to the earth, while Helian Ba’s black sword thrashed about like a raging flood dragon. The two powerful domains tore at each other like a pair of mad beasts, struggling to tear and devour the other. The match between Su Zhizhan and Helian Ba had quickly reached the boiling point.

The profound strength of both contestants also began to swiftly rise as they engaged in fierce combat, gradually rising to peak levels after they had finished their initial probing strikes. As wind howled and thunder roared, the match had already gone through hundreds of rounds as both Su Zhizhan and Helian Ba were locked together in a crazy and frenetic battle, but neither could overpower the other. Their domains kept shrinking and expanding crazily at the same time while the sword energy, wild gales and galloping lightning had even extended beyond the arena. If it wasn’t for the powerful families and Duke Palaces who used their profound strength to form a barrier around the arena, the entire great hall would have been swallowed up by the mass of sword energy, wind and lightning.

“How... How powerful, are they really a part of the... young generation?” A few of the youths who were visiting Demon Imperial City for the first time had long become stunned into insensibility. Being able to qualify to attend this Hundred Year Reign Ceremony, naturally meant they were the best of the best within their own territories. But the fight before them completely and utterly demolished any arrogance or self-confidence they had possessed before. Even though they had always known Demon Imperial City possessed the highest level of profound strength within the entire Illusory Demon Realm, they had never dreamed that the difference was actually this huge.

These two were clearly around the same age as the rest of them, but when they all compared their own ability to the two, it was literally the difference between heaven and earth! Even their most respected and admired seniors did not nearly possess this kind of strength.

“This is the true strength of the Twelve Guardian Families.” An old practitioner said as he sighed deeply in admiration.

“Within the Guardian Families, becoming an Overlord before thirty is the bare minimum standard. From where we come from, to be able to have a Monarch is something that will garner the admiration of everyone around us and is worthy of one thousand years of glory. But in the Twelve Guardian Families, a Monarch is merely one of the qualifications required to be an Elder. Especially the Yun Family of one hundred years ago... Just counting the high level Monarchs who were at least at the seventh level of the Sovereign Profound Realm, there were already a whole eleven people!”

At these words, all these youths were simply struck dumb and no one uttered a single word for a long time.

Su Zhizhan’s sword was as fast as flowing light and the howling wind sword beams fell like torrential rain. In comparison, Helian Ba’s sword was slower, but it was extremely strong and ferocious; every stroke of Helian Ba’s sword was enough to shatter several sword beams that Su Zhizhan shot out.

Su Zhizhan’s face had been calm and frozen from start to finish, but Helian Ba’s face became more and more twisted, because the Su Zhizhan that was before him was practically a madman; every move and every stroke he made seemed to be directed at a bitter enemy who owed him a huge debt of blood. Ninety percent of his profound energy was focused on offense and only ten percent was to used for defense. Under this kind of reckless and life-endangering fighting style, even though none of the combatants had suffered serious injuries, as they were caught in the midst of the criss-crossing and devastating Stellar Wind Sword Domain and Exploding Lightning Domain, Su Zhizhan’s body had already been charred black, while sword winds carved more than one hundred bloody wounds into Helian Ba’s body, turning his breastplate into a beehive since long ago.

Boom!!!

After a heavy attack, both combatants’ domains collapsed simultaneously. Su Zhizhan and Helian Ba shot out like two cannonballs, then landed in two separate corners of the arena. Helian Ba landed on the ground, his profound energy leaking, as the hundred wounds on his body immediately started gushed blood, dyeing his clothes and most of his body red. Even though they were all small wounds, such a large amount of blood was enough to cause him to go berserk. He gritted his teeth, stretched out his hands to viciously tear off the clothes on his body, and roared, “Su Zhizhan... Are you really looking for a quick death?!”

Similarly, Su Zhizhan’s body was covered with wounds. While both of them had battled fiercely in the intermingled wind and lightning domains, it was only after they had separated that the audience noticed their wound covered bodies, and realized that the two were not engaged in a fierce battle... it would be better termed as a bitter struggle! Even though neither of the two had suffered any serious injuries, their crazy fight had struck fear into the hearts of the audience.

Su Zhizhan didn’t seem like he was in a competition, it looked as if he was putting his life on the line.

Because this was a fight he definitely could not lose.

“Why? Are you scared of death?” Su Zhizhan asked as he coldly laughed.

Frankly speaking, Helian Ba was indeed a little bit scared because any sensible person would be scared of a maniac who was putting his life on the line. His face became dark and sinister, as his heart became patient no longer. He roared in a low voice, "Since you want to die... let me fulfill your heart's desire!"

As his voice fell, Helian Ba gripped his sword in both hands. The black sword immediately buzzed as lightning began to revolve around it. In an instant, the space surrounding the black sword suddenly began to distort, and even Helian Ba himself was caught in this fiercely distorted space, as the ghostly ripples of distorted space surged in every direction.

The aura emitted by this sword caused the complexion of every person within the great hall to faintly change.

"Su Zhizhan, did you really think that you had the right to be called the strongest along with me?!" Helian Ba's body had also distorted as space rippled all around him. An oppressive aura which seemed to overturn the heavens engulfed the arena and the great hall; even the surrounding sources of light seemed to go dim. He didn't release his lightning domain; only a mild halo of lightning covered the body of his sword, but the deafening sound of thunder which seemed to come out from nowhere rang through the entire great hall, "The heavens have bestowed upon our Nine-headed Demon Snake Clan a strong profound lighting and a rock-solid body that you humans can never compare with! And under this sword, you are only fit to bend your head and kneel!!"

"Scram!!"

Helian Ba's voice exploded as he leaped high into the air. In midair, his body shimmered and the image of huge snake suddenly materialized. The huge snake had nine heads and all nine heads howled at the sky. Then, the mouths of all the heads opened wide, as they rushed down to bite Su Zhizhan at the same time. In the next instant, these nine snake heads suddenly disappeared, and morphed into nine Helian Ba's that simultaneously slashed their swords towards Su Zhizhan.

"Netherworld Lightning Emperor Slash!! Helian Ba could actually use this move, and to top it all off, it is the complete Netherworld Lightning Emperor Slash!" The Yan Family's Patriarch Yan Zijong stood up abruptly as he said in an alarmed voice, "This was not an attack that can be executed at the sixth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, Su Zhizhan is in real danger now..."

He turned his head to look at Su Xiangnan, but he discovered that he was still seated in his seat. While the look on his face was grave, it seemed to not be anxious.

As a boundless aura descended from above, everyone the great hall felt a deep feeling of suffocation. Those who had a comparatively weaker profound strength paled, as they felt like their chest was about to crack open... If the effect that this attack had on the audience who were on the fringes of the battlefield was already this horrifying, the power that this sword held was simply unfathomable.

Su Zhizhan raised his head and looked at the nine swiftly descending figures with apathetic eyes. The Stellar Wind Sword Domain soundlessly rose up, then swiftly spread out.

"What the heck is Su Zhizhan doing?! Shouldn't he be preparing to either defend or dodge? What is he opening that Stellar Wind Sword Domain for?!"

Su Zhizhan turned a deaf ear to all of the yelling around him. Right when the Stellar Wind Sword Domain had made contact with Helian Ba's descending figure and was promptly torn asunder by his black sword, both of Su Zhizhan's eyes emitted a cold flash of light. The sword in his hand abruptly flew out of his hand, floated in front of him, and then began to spin at a great speed. A huge vortex of wind swiftly formed as the sword continued to spin rapidly, growing bigger and bigger...

"Divine... Wind... Sword!!"

These three words were slowly and deliberately spoken by Su Zhizhan in a deep and low voice. Just when Helian Ba's black sword was only five meters away from the top of his head, both his hands abruptly pushed forward. The longsword brought the huge vortex of wind along with it as it suddenly flew out... and it aimed directly for one of the nine figures that Helian Ba had manifested.

"What?!" Helian Ba's heart leaped in fear. The nine figures he had manifested were naturally not all real because even though his original body was that of a Nine-headed Demon Snake, with his original body having nine heads, it definitely did not mean that he could manifest nine bodies. And of these nine images, only one was real; the other eight were just there to disrupt his opponents senses and state of mind.

Yet Su Zhizhan's sword was flying in the direction of his real body!

"Ah, that's how it is. He used the Stellar Wind Sword Domain to probe which was one of the images was Helian Ba's true body." Yun Che said in understanding, "This sword domain is very different from normal domains. Not only does it need the support of profound energy, it also needs the infusion of strong sword intent, and from the feedback he obtained when all nine Helian Ba's made contact with the sword intent infused within this sword domain, Su Zhizhan instantly figured out which one was the true body."

Chapter 552 - Nine Emperor Dragon Poison

"Hmph." After Helian Ba overcame his brief moment of shock, he began to laugh wildly, "So what if you know where my real body is? This sword of mine, even if you have ten more years, you still won't be able to meet it..."

Helian Ba had not finished speaking when his face suddenly changed color, because the sword that was shooting towards him did not slow down in the slightest despite the oppressive aura being emitted by his Netherworld Lightning Emperor Slash. The sword sliced through the layers of profound energy around him like a hot knife through butter, bringing a whirlwind that seemed to beckon the end of days as it stabbed directly towards his body.

Boom!!!

Sword met sword in a midair collision and the power of wind and lightning erupted at the same time. In that instant, it was as though two mountains had collided together; the world shook as violent winds howled. It was as if all the air currents in the area had been cleaved apart by a boundlessly tyrannical profound energy stream and the entire Demon Imperial Hall had become a complete vacuum in the span of five breaths.

In the center of the crazy and unrestrained vortex of wind and lightning profound energy, two swords clashed together like two flood dragons attempting to tear each other apart amidst the ocean waves, letting out a series of extremely ear-piercing rings as metal crashed against metal.

Su Zhizhan stood below and both of his hands were raised rigidly above his head. Even though his sword had left his hand, it was still entirely under his control. Meanwhile, Helian Ba's body stopped in midair and his black sword had been completely stonewalled by Su Zhizhan blade. He actually could not force it to descend another inch. Helian Ba's eyes widened as he struggled, not believing the scene that was unfolding before his eyes, "This isn't possible... It isn't possible... This sword... How were you able to block it?!!"

"Heh... Heh heh..." Su Zhizhan laughed, because at this moment he had already seen the conclusion of this fight, "Helian Ba, did you think you were the only one who had an ace up his sleeve?! The many times I had sparred with you before, I had never used my full strength once... Because you are not worthy!!"

Both of Su Zhizhan's hands fiercely thrust upwards and in a split second, Helian Ba felt the power which was rushing towards him suddenly spike. His black sword was viciously pushed aside and the profound energy protecting him was easily cleaved apart as an unbelievably huge force smashed into his chest.

"Scram!!"

Boom!!

A piercing cry split the air as the black sword in Helian Ba's hand broke in two and flew out of his hand in two different directions. Meanwhile, Helian Ba's body fell like a kite which had its string cut and flew towards the west wing. Despite this, the sword carrying the terrifying whirlwind did not continue chasing after him, instead it shot upwards, making a giant arc in the air before descending and falling in front of Su Zhizhan. The wind around the sword had almost completely dissipated as well.

Helian Kuang flew out and caught Helian Ba in midair. Helian Ba's breastplate was shattered and a bloody hole that was half a foot long was carved into his chest. Helian Kuang took a glance at Helian Ba's wounds and coldly eyed Su Xiangnan as he declared in an icy voice, "Su Xiangnan, you have indeed raised an exceptional son, he has managed to learn the Divine Wind Sword at such a tender age."

"Haha, as everyone has plainly seen, he is indeed quite a bit better than Brother Helian's son. And it would simply be impolite for this Su to refuse the compliment given by Brother Helian." Su Xiangnan said in a bemused voice as he chuckled.

"You!" Helian Kuang's face grew dark and he suppressed the urge to let loose a torrent of abuse with much difficulty. Meanwhile, Helian Ba, who was still in his father's arms, began to struggle and he said, "How... could I lose to him! This is not possible... I want to... compete with him again..."

"That is enough!" Helian Kuang yelled in a low voice, "Your technique was not up to par, so your loss was not the least bit unjustified. It has been made clear that Su Zhizhan has always been concealing a part of his strength, so even if you fought him another ten times, you would still lose! Hmph, let's just let them grow complacent with this win... This is the last thing they will be able to be pleased with after all."

For the first time, the west wing rang out in applause. The west wing which had been completely suppressed had finally been able to catch a break following the victory Su Zhizhan achieved over Helian Ba. But how could Su Zhizhan attain an easy victory when he was matched against the person who was deemed his equal? He was not only covered in wounds, he had also exhausted close to ninety percent of his profound energy. As the cheers rang out from the rest, he half-knelt to the ground and it was only after the cheers began to die down that he slowly got up and lifted his beloved sword once more.

“Who’s next?!”

The sword gripped in Su Zhizhan’s hand faintly trembled; this was the reaction of muscles which had undergone an extremely heavy strain. However, Su Zhizhan’s voice still rang out steadily and his imposing aura did not weaken in the slightest.

Helian Ba covered the wound on his chest and his gaze directly sought out Jiufang Yu, who was seated in the middle of the Jiufang Family. After noticing his gaze, Jiufang Yu immediately shot a look back at him, because once he had met Helian Ba’s eyes, he had come to a complete understanding.

Helian Ba’s extreme rage and bitterness had clearly conveyed a single message to him: Avenge me... by crippling him!

Jiufang Yu stood up and leaped into the arena. He stood in front of Su Zhizhan and said in a merry voice, “Jiufang Family’s Jiufang Yu is here, I hope Brother Su will give me a few tips.”

Duke Huai was in the midst of contemplating who he would send out to clear away the spent force Su Zhizhan, when he suddenly saw Jiufang Yu take the initiative to get on stage. His eyes narrowed as a mirthful chuckle rose silently in his throat.

Upon seeing Jiufang Yu take the stage, Su Xiangnan, who had been completely calm when Su Zhizhan was battling Helian Ba, abruptly stood up as his eyebrows tightened fiercely. He swiftly transmitted a message, “Zhizhan, be careful!”

Jiufang Yu’s profound strength was not too high as he was only at the Tyrant Profound Realm level four. But the truly terrifying thing about the Jiufang Clan was that their Family’s profound art was a horrifying poison art! And their original form was that of a Nine Headed Poison Dragon! This Jiufang Yu also possessed an extremely rare form of dragon poison from birth, the “Nine Emperor Venom Body” that only appeared in the Jiufang Clan once every four thousand years. If one was poisoned by the venom he carried in his body, even a low level Monarch would have some difficulty expunging it from their body; this point was something everyone in Demon Imperial City knew.

Within the entire Demon Imperial City, there were extremely few people who dared to cross fists with a member of the Jiufang Family.

“Brother Su, you were truly magnificent just now.” Jiufang Yu spoke in a whisper that only Su Zhizhan could hear, “However, I would advise you to immediately surrender right now. You should know what outcome awaits you if you end up in my hands.”

“Cut the crap!” Su Zhizhan slashed his sword, “I, Su Zhizhan have never been afraid of anyone in this life. And you are definitely not worthy!”

The corner of Jiufang Yu's mouth crooked upwards. Su Zhizhan was famous for having a contemptuous and haughty personality, so he would definitely never take the initiative to do such a thing like surrendering. He took out his weapon... a dark green longsword, and he said in a voice that was not fast nor slow, "Then you mustn't blame me for not giving you a chance!"

"Shut your mouth!!"

Su Zhizhan flung his arm out and his longsword abruptly flew out with a howl. Shockingly, the tip of the sword was directed at Jiufang Yu's throat and icy aura flew straight at his throat. This caused Jiufang Yu to immediately break out in cold sweat as he panickedly dodged and swung his dark green longsword, batting Su Zhizhan's blade aside. He cursed silently in his heart: This madman!

If it was Su Zhizhan at the peak of his strength, Jiufang Yu would not have been able to send his sword flying with such ease. But right now, Jiufang Yu had not even used sixty percent of his power and he had almost caused Su Zhizhan's to lose control of his sword. Su Zhizhan gritted his teeth silently and recalled the sword to his hand. As he leapt forward, wild wind and sword energy gathered around him. All the profound energy in his body rushed out unreservedly and he stabbed straight towards Jiufang Yu.

After he had tasted Su Zhizhan's most recent sword strike, most of Jiufang Yu's worries were put to rest. He advanced a step and his sword smashed forward... He firmly believed, that given Su Zhizhan's present condition, he would definitely not be his match in a direct clash of strength.

Bang!

Both swords clashed together and profound energy ripples began to spread out to the surrounding area. Su Zhizhan's upper body swayed back and forth and the sword in his hand bent substantially; it was clear for all to see that he had clearly lost out in this clash of swords... He originally had the profound strength of Tyrant Profound Realm level six, but right now, in the first clash of arms with Jiufang Yu who was merely at the Tyrant Profound Realm level four, he was clearly at a disadvantage. This clearly indicated just how much the battle with Helian Ba had exhausted him.

But even his present condition would not cause Su Zhizhan to retreat half a step. The bones in his arms made crisp sounds but instead of advancing, he moved backwards and tens of sword shadows filled the air in an instant as they thrust straight towards Jiufang Yu's vital points... Jiufang Yu's eyes were dazzled but he also did not retreat. Instead, he didn't even look up and simply swept his sword forward... The level of Su Zhizhan's wind sword had reached the pinnacle of perfection, but without strong profound energy to support them, they had all the menace of a little kitten!

Clang!!

A huge force accompanied his sword stroke and Su Zhizhan's sword and hands were viciously smashed aside as his body reeled backwards. Jiufang Yu's eyes flashed and a sinister smile flashed across his face as well. His body suddenly surged forward, carrying a moss-green smoke that swept past Su Zhizhan's side. Within this moss-green smoke, the figure of a jade green Nine Headed Flood Dragon also flashed by...

Not only was the protective layer of profound energy around Su Zhizhan exceptionally weak, he was also wounded all over, so this green smoke easily penetrated the protective layer of profound energy around him and passed through his wounds to invade his bloodstream.

A groan of intense pain escaped Su Zhizhan's throat as his entire body froze and he knelt on the ground, his sword falling to the ground with a crash. His entire body shivered violently as all the wounds on his body began to slowly turn a deep shade of green.

"Zhizhan!!"

The scenario that he had feared the most had still happened. Su Xiangnan's face paled with shock. He flew out to land beside Su Zhizhan, and swiftly picked him up.

"Su Xiangnan! The outcome of the battle has not yet been decided, what is the meaning behind your intrusion?!" Duke Huai thundered.

"In this battle, we admit defeat!!"

Su Xiangnan yelled with gritted teeth. He swiftly examined Su Zhizhan's present condition and his heart filled with alarm: Su Zhizhan's profound strength had greatly waned and it was hard for him to resist the poison. What was even harder to restrain was the spread and the outbreak of this poison. This was worsened by the fact that he was covered in wounds and the deadly poison had entered his body in large amounts from various locations on his body. And for the current Su Zhizhan, this poison would kill him in a short period of time!

Su Xiangnan swiftly channeled his profound energy and used all his strength to restrain the virulent poison in Su Zhizhan's body. He fiercely turned his head and fiercely stared at Jiufang Yu, "Hand me the antidote right now!!"

"Antidote?" Jiufang Yu asked with an innocent expression, "Ah, in regards to that, this junior has the Nine Emperor Venom Body, so it is somewhat different from the other members of my family. And it is very hard to concoct the antidote for this kind of Nine Emperor Dragon Poison, so this junior only has a few pills altogether... Ah, today I left the house in quite a hurry, so I forgot to bring it. However with the deep and resounding profound strength of Patriarch Su and the other seniors of the Su Family, I believe that cleansing this junior's lowly Nine Emperor Dragon Poison should be a simple matter."

The various great elders of the Su Family had all flown to Su Zhizhan's side, but after examining his condition, all of their expressions abruptly changed.

"You bastard!" Su Xiangnan raged in fury, "You clearly knew that my son's body was covered in wounds and his profound energy had greatly weakened, but you still deliberately used such a heavy poison! He has no strength to resist the poison at the moment, and if we use external energy, it is extremely easy to injure his internal organs... hand me the antidote immediately! If not, do not blame me for being impolite!"

"Su Xiangnan, what do you mean by that?" The Jiufang Family's Patriarch Jiufang Kui stood up and coldly eyed him while he said, "Poison arts are our Jiufang Family's clan profound art, it is a matter that is open and aboveboard! My son defeated him with our Family's profound art, honestly and in a straightforward manner! Given your son's attitude, he can only blame himself for his own inferiority. Don't tell me that in the midst of battle when you are battling your mortal enemy, you would actually hope that he would bequeath an antidote to you?!"

“Jiufang Kui, you!!” Su Xiangnan was filled with indignant anger but the antidote was in the hands of the other party, so even he was extremely furious, he did not dare be too fierce with his words. He took in a large breath and he turned to the Little Demon Empress. If the Little Demon Empress intervened, the Jiufang Family will definitely not dare to withhold the antidote, but this would also lead to his own side becoming mired in passivity.

At this time, Yun Che rushed over and he arrived at Su Zhizhan’s side. He quickly took out a dull yellow medicine pill and placed it in Su Zhizhan’s mouth, “Swallow this pill immediately, hurry!”

As he finished speaking, he didn’t wait for Su Zhizhan to respond. He directly used his profound energy to push the yellow pill into Su Zhizhan’s stomach. It was only then that the elders by Su Zhizhan’s side reacted and yelled in alarm, “What did you feed the Young Patriarch?!”

As their voices fell, they sensed that the poison in Su Zhizhan’s body had suddenly weakened. The poison began to lessen at a shocking speed and in the span of a few breaths, the green on Su Zhizhan’s body gradually dimmed, until the green tinge disappeared altogether.

Yun Che’s hand stealthily moved away from Su Zhizhan’s chest... the medical pill he had fed him was only an ordinary Profound Recovering Pellet. It was a sleight of hand performed by Yun Che, because what truly cleansed the dragon poison was naturally the Sky Poison Pearl. The Nine Emperor Dragon Poison was indeed scary, but in front of the Sky Poison Pearl, it was no different from any ordinary poison. It was completely purged from Su Zhizhan’s system in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 553 - Yun Che Comes Forth

The terrifying feeling of the deadly poison eating away at Su Zhizhan’s body miraculously disappeared. Not only had the poison in his body completely disappeared, the moans had also stopped coming from his mouth, and under everyone’s surprised gaze... he even slowly stood up all by himself.

“This...”

Su Xiangnan, who had his palm pressing on Su Zhizhan this whole time, and all the elders from Su Family, clearly felt the Nine Emperor Dragon Poison completely disappear from Su Zhizhan’s body... It completely disappeared, rather than being suppressed. They were one of the Guardian Families aside the Jiufang Clan for a full ten thousand years, so they naturally knew very clearly how strong the Jiufang Clan’s poison art was, and knew how scary the Nine Emperor Dragon Poison was. Even if someone was as strong as them, it would still take quite a while to completely neutralize the “Nine Emperor Dragon Poison” from Jiufang Yu, a mere Tyrant Profound Realm level four, if they got hit. The yellow pill that Yun Che fed Su Zhizhan dissolved all of the Nine Emperor Dragon Poison in the time of only a few short breaths.

Even with their experience, it was hard for them to believe it.

Su Zhizhan naturally knew best about the status of his own body. He looked at Yun Che with astonished eyes for a while, then he cupped his hands and said sincerely, “Brother Yun, thank you for saving me. Father, all the gathered elders, I am okay now.”

Under the supervision of everyone present, the Jiufang Clan naturally wouldn’t really kill Su Zhizhan with poison, but if the Nine Emperor Dragon Poison was dragged out long enough, there was a very likely

chance that it would deal permanent, irreparable damage to Su Zhizhan's body, or even to his profound veins. If the Su Family wanted to get the antidote sooner, they would have had to lower their heads to the Jiufang Clan... so, not only did Yun Che dissolve the poison in Su Zhizhan's body, he also saved the Su Family from lowering their dignity.

With Su Zhizhan's personality, if his clan had to kneel down to the Jiufang Clan because of him, it would be harder to endure than simply killing him. So towards Yun Che, whom he hadn't paid much attention to before, his heart was now filled with gratitude.

"It... it really was a miracle medicine!" A few of the elders from the Su Family gasped in a low voice. If it weren't in consideration for their location, they would definitely do everything to find out what miracle medicine Yun Che fed Su Zhizhan. Within the time of a few breaths, it completely dissolved the Nine Emperor Dragon Poison that was spreading within his body. With this medicine, they would be invulnerable to tens of thousands of poisons!

Su Xiangnan nodded heavily towards Yun Che. Even though he hadn't spoken, his gratitude was already shown all over his face.

"What happened?" With the presence of the venom disappearing from Su Zhizhan's body, he stood up as if nothing had happened. Jiufang Yu and the people of the Jiufang Clan were all stunned. Even though they only saw Yun Che feeding Su Zhizhan a single pill, the same word appeared in all of their minds — Impossible!

In this world, how could there possibly exist a medicine that could dissolve the Nine Emperor Dragon Poison that easily... That's absolutely impossible! It must be only temporarily suppressing the poison. That must be it!

Everyone in the Jiufang Clan was shocked. They absolutely would not believe, and absolutely could not accept that the poison in Su Zhizhan's body was really cleansed that easily by a single pill! If there really was a pill like that, then wouldn't the poison art of their clan become a joke, become nonsense?!

"That poison just now, I, Su Zhizhan... will remember it!" Su Zhizhan gave Jiufang Yu a vicious look, and with the help of Su Xiangnan, he sat back into the seats of the Su Family.

But Yun Che didn't leave right away. He faced Jiufang Yu, and said without expression, "Jiufang Yu, when Su Zhizhan fought you hand to hand, his entire body was already wounded, and his profound strength had dropped drastically. You could have beaten him easily, so why did you use poison? Does your entire Jiufang Clan consist of insidious, sinister people?"

Towards Yun Che, whose body only released a Sky Profound aura, Jiufang Yu was completely uninterested to even look at him. He was a renowned top genius of Illusory Demon Realm, and the number one of the Jiufang Clan. In his eyes, a mere Sky Profound Realm didn't even deserve the word "trash". He tilted his head, and asked lazily, "What kind of a thing are you? When did a useless thing like you have the right to question how I fought against Su Zhizhan? Oh... I finally remembered, weren't you the one who talked back to Duke Huai, the useless godson that Patriarch Yun had adopted, mn? What, is it possible that you are the person representing the Yun Family for the next round? Hahahaha!"

After saying that last sentence, Jiufang Yu immediately burst into laughter. Yun Che laughed as well, "You are correct. I am the one representing the Yun Family, who is also your opponent now."

“Hm?” Jiufang Yu’s laughing stopped abruptly, and then he started laughing once again. He laughed until he was staggering back and forth, and was almost out of breath, “You? A Sky Profound Realm piece of trash... representing the Yun Family? Be my opponent? Ahaha... hahahaha...”

The words Jiufang Yu said before were just pure mockery. He didn’t think that the Yun Family would send someone who was only in the Sky Profound Realm, because this realm couldn’t even be qualified to be serve as a stopgap. He didn’t expect Yun Che to give him a confident answer. It was as if he heard the most hilarious joke in the world.

People in the east wing instantly fell on the ground laughing, and the same laughter came from every corner in the hall. The west wing had lost miserably, and the competition was a foregone conclusion. After Su Zhizhan lost, they only had one last contestant left. This competition was started because of the Yun Family, and the result also determined the fate of the Yun Family. Therefore, the Yun Family would have to send someone out no matter what... Even though the Yun Family’s young generation had fallen, and even though it would be a loss for sure, the Yun Family made the claim that they could lose the competition, but they absolutely could not lose their morality and momentum. They should’ve sent the strongest of their young generation to battle with all their might against Jiufang Yu. Even if they lost, they would not yield...

No matter what, they shouldn’t let someone who was only in Sky Profound Realm, someone who didn’t even qualify to serve as a stopgap into the arena. If they really did so, wouldn’t the Yun Family be humiliating themselves?

So, aside from everyone laughing, they all thought that it was Yun Che making the decision on his own. Everyone still vividly remembered all of his shocking impulses, actions, and words from before.

“This boy is here doing comedy, right?”

“When he spoke against Duke Huai before, I thought he was courageous. Turns out he was just a hothead afterall.”

“He is merely in the Sky Profound Realm. He can’t even be compared to me, yet he still wants to represent the Yun Family? Doesn’t he know that this is stripping off the Yun Family’s face?”

“Even I can’t watch this. If it were me, I probably wouldn’t be able to face anyone ever again.”

“The dignified Yun Family Patriarch, how could he adopt such a son, sigh...”

The whole audience fell over laughing. The Little Demon Empress’ crescent brows locked tightly. A soft laugh sounded as Duke Huai stood up and said smilingly, “Yun Che, you are representing the Yun Family? Is this your decision, or Yun Qinghong’s decision?”

Yun Che didn’t answer. Yun Qinghong slowly stood up and looked at Duke Huai. Just as everyone thought he was going to overrule it, he softly said, “Of course this is my decision! The last person from our side, and the person who is representing our Yun Family, is Yun Che! Does Duke Huai have any objections?”

WHOA——

It was no surprise that as soon as Yun Qinghong spoke his words, the whole hall was surprised. Almost everyone was staring in bewilderment, followed with even more noise coming from all directions. Yun Qinghong didn't even have to listen to know exactly what they were saying. It was definitely things like "Yun Qinghong must have gone mad".

But, not everyone was like this. Some were gaping, some were laughing loudly, but Duke Huai wasn't laughing, and many people from the Twelve Families were also deep in thought.

Many people from the Twelve Families knew Yun Che saved Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven when they were assaulted outside the city three months ago. Especially the Under Heaven Clan, the Helian Clan, and Duke Huai's people. They even knew that Yun Che had not only saved them from three first-level Tyrant Profound Realms, he even instantly killed a level one Overlord!

His powers were absolutely not as simple as they looked on the surface... Yun Qinghong's decision displayed this fact even more clearly.

Because Yun Qinghong was absolutely not a fool!

"Seventh Treasure, when Yun Che saved you that day, did he really only use one move to slay a level one Overlord?"

At the seats of the Under Heaven Clan, Unparalleled Under Heaven confirmed with Number Seven Under Heaven.

"Of course it's true!" Number Seven Under Heaven nodded with certainty, "Third Uncle, I was there when it happened. I saw it clearly with my own eyes."

"I tested out his strength that day." Number One Under Heaven gazed at Yun Che and said, "When he attacked, his profound energy aura was still at the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm, it was unmistakable. But his combat capabilities, were at least at the fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm! Jiufang Yu might not win for sure in this battle... wait and prepare to be surprised!"

Number One Under Heaven pronounced "at least" articulately. Even though the fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm was the resulting strength of his test that day, he also felt that it was possible that Yun Che had not used all of his powers. A person who was smart enough would definitely not reveal all of his strengths that easily.

"If that really was the case, then we've got a show to watch. A Sky Profound Realm level ten... holds the strength of a mid-stage Overlord, how was this cultivated! In the history of the whole Illusory Demon Realm, there absolutely hasn't been such a jump in levels of strength," said Unparalleled Under Heaven as he lowered his eyebrows. But then, he followed it with a sigh to himself, "Sigh, even if his strength really exceeds the fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, what good will it do if he won against Jiufang Yu? This miserable losing situation is impossible to fix. Even if Jiufang Yu lost, they still have the kid from the Xiao Family, the lass from the Chiyang Family, and the three sons of Duke Huai and Duke Zhong... sigh."

"At least he could win back a large amount of momentum!" Greatest Ambition Under Heaven gave a sideways glance and said, "I'd like to see if he could surprise us! If this kid could really win this fight, then

it would be a ruthless slap in their faces, and even if we lost, our hearts would be more at ease! Yun Qinghong's decision to put him last must have been for this purpose.

"But, Yun Che is only Yun Qinghong's adopted son after all, not someone from the Yun Family. Usually, he wouldn't be qualified to represent the Yun Family," Number Five Under Heaven opened his mouth and said.

"If no one from either side opposes, then why are you worrying about it?" Greatest Ambition Under Heaven said as he waved his hand, "Even if they were aware of this, they definitely won't say anything about it. They can't wait to use this opportunity to brutally humiliate the Yun Family... Sigh, I hope this kid can actually win."

"No objections, of course no objections." Duke Huai said smilingly and said, "Since Patriarch Yun trusts your adopted son so much, your adopted son must be extraordinary. Then this duke will wait quietly for the exciting showdown next, hehehehe."

"Patriarch, t-t-this... this is a serious matter, please think clearly about this." None of the elders of the Yun Family could sit tight any longer, and they all spoke up in agitation.

A younger disciple from the Yun Family speedily stood in front of Yun Qinghong, and said, "Patriarch, this disciple requests to take Yun Che's place. Even though this disciple is not as gifted, I will fight until death, and will definitely not shame our clan..."

"Say no more." Yun Qinghong waved his hand firmly, "Go back to your seats. If there's anything you want to say, save it for after this competition!"

Yun Qinghong's voice was strict and determined. The elders and disciples all looked at one another, and didn't dare to say another word. Yun Qinghong sat down and looked at the Yun Che on the stage. In his mind, he thought about the speed and concealing skill that deeply impressed him three days ago... and the Golden Crow's exploding flames that night outside of Demon Imperial City...

Even though he never really tested Yun Che's strength, simply based on that night when Yun Che enraged the Little Demon Empress and still came back alive, it was enough for him to believe that his son's strength was absolutely stronger than he had predicted.

Che'er... let Father see, what performance you would present!

Not everyone in Demon Imperial City knew about Yun Che saving Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven from the three Overlords. Even if they heard about it, they wouldn't take an unfamiliar name to heart... Jiufang Yu was one of those people.

For someone at the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm, even if he was incredibly gifted, his strength would at most be half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm. Jiufang Yu felt humiliated that he was faced with an opponent of a garbage level, in a location like the Demon Imperial Hall with all the heroes of the realm gathered here. To lessen the mortification as much as possible, he felt like he couldn't just defeat him immediately even if he could crush his opponent with only one fingertip. He had to humiliate him as much as possible, or else he would feel like he couldn't show his face anywhere in the future.

He stood there in a crooked posture, signaled Yun Che with his finger, and said in a lazy tone, "Then let's fight. Come. Grab your weapon and attack me all you want. I will stand right here and let you slash me thirty times. If I flinch at all, then consider it my loss, how about that?"

"Heh!" Yun Che laughed slightly, "That's okay, I don't think I'll need a weapon to deal with you."

"..." Jiufang Yu got so angry he burst into laughter. He now believed that what he encountered wasn't a weak chicken, but a complete idiot. He felt like his class, level, and even his IQ had all been smacked down just from standing face to face with him.

Chapter 554 - One Strike

"Indeed, you don't have to use your weapon because the result would be the same whether you use it or not!" Jiufang Yu said as the corners of his lips twitched.

"Are you sure you want to stand there without moving and let me attack you thirty times?" Yun Che rolled his wrist for a moment and revealed a provocative gaze.

"Enough of your rubbish!" Jiufang Yu started to become impatient, "For trash like you, not only thirty moves, even if I stood here and let you attack me three hundred times, you wouldn't even damage a single hair!"

"Really?" Yun Che's face looked completely amazed, and rolled his wrist even more fiercely, "Then, I'm going to try."

Jiufang Yu's words were not carelessness due to ignorance. There was, after all, a huge gap between the Sky Profound Realm and the Emperor Profound Realm, and the difference between Tyrant Profound Realm and Emperor Profound Realm could be thought of as a natural chasm. Hence, the comparison between the Sky Profound Realm with the Tyrant Profound Realm would be like the difference between earth and heaven. If an Overlord were to casually release a little profound energy for defense, even if a profound practitioner in the Sky Profound Realm attacked with all his might, he would not be able to injure the Overlord even one bit.

Sky Profound Realm and Tyrant Profound Realm, could no longer be likened to a difference in levels... It was simply two different worlds!

Therefore, even though everyone thought that Jiufang Yu was reckless and haughty, other than those who knew of Yun Che's actual battle prowess, no one thought that Jiufang Yu was acting carelessly.

Yun Che walked forward leisurely to the front of Jiufang Yu, and when he was three steps in front of Jiufang Yu, he slowly raised up his right arm. As he swung his fist threateningly at Jiufang Yu, he confirmed once again, "When I hit you, are you sure you're not going to block?"

"Hmph!" Jiufang Yu laughed coldly, "Are you deaf? I've already said that I'm not going to block. If I even move one bit, consider it your victory! This is my magnanimity towards you, bestowing rubbish like you such a chance. If you waste my time any longer, I'm going to knock you down!"

"Alright!" Yun Che nodded, raising his fist, "Since that's the case, I'm going to attack. You must receive it properly!"

When he said his last word, Yun Che stepped forward quickly and swung a punch, which landed straight on Jiufang Yu's chest.

Yun Che's punch was not quick and the profound strength released by it was indeed only at the peak of the Sky Profound Realm. However, the fluctuation of profound energy was not strong and anyone could tell that Yun Che did not use his full strength when he threw the punch.

In the hall, many looked on with contempt... They thought, not using weapons, nor using his full strength, this soft looking punch was something even I could receive, let alone Jiufang Yu.

Truly a fool who was unaware of consequences... Jiufang Yu laughed coldly as he saw Yun Che's fist approach. Even though he did indeed not move, it didn't mean that he was not going to retaliate. From how he saw it, facing someone as low level as Yun Che, he just needed to use profound energy to cause a backlash that would be enough to cripple Yun Che's arm.

From Jiufang Yu's gaze, Yun Che could guess what he was thinking and laughed coldly in his heart. Suddenly, the right fist that he swung started to accelerate and landed onto Jiufang Yu's chest. The punch looked neither hard nor gentle and the "bang" sound it produced was neither soft nor loud, only a little abnormally dull.

As everyone had expected, after being punched by Yun Che, Jiufang Yu did not retreat one bit, nor did his body sway even a little.

Within the hall, roars of laughter immediately erupted but the laughter did not last very long; it subsided as everyone suddenly felt that something was a little... amiss.

After being punched by Yun Che, Jiufang Yu indeed did not retreat one bit, nor did his body sway... even his expression remained the same. As Yun Che leisurely pulled back his fist, Jiufang Yu's expression still had not changed. He didn't utter any insults and mocking words that he should had.

Yun Che stepped back and looked at Jiufang Yu with a smile.

"What... What happened?"

"Ugh... ugh..." Finally, Jiufang Yu groaned with a hoarse voice. His eyes opened wide, and his eyeballs bulged exaggeratingly, nearly coming out of his eyes. Following that, his body slowly collapsed like a pile of clay and in an instant, he laid on the floor with his hands clutching his chest in misery, curled up just like a cooked prawn. His entire body trembled, and cold sweat poured down his forehead like rain... After which, he vomited a huge mouthful of blood mixed with white foam. Following that, his nose, eyes and ears all started to bleed.

"Wha... What?" Everyone in the hall had their mouth agape in shock. Nearly everyone was stunned and a few patriarchs, dukes and elders suddenly stood up with a face of complete shock.

After being stunned for a while, Jiufang Kui was instantly horrified and flew from his seat, landing beside Jiufang Yu. He immediately picked him up and scanned his body with his profound energy. Instantly, his face darkened as he stared viciously at Yun Che, "You..."

Upon his inspection... all of Jiufang Yu's internal organs had been displaced, and more than ten of his ribs were deformed. Even though they did not break, it was much scarier than breaking... it was as

though they had been forcefully reshaped! Other than his vitals, his chest had nearly turned into a blob of goo and countless meridians were destroyed.

His injuries could only be described as “extremely serious”, much worse than what Jiufang Kui had expected.

“He has already fallen for ten breaths of time, Patriarch Jiufang, you... have lost!” Facing Jiufang Kui’s murderous look, Yun Che was not one bit afraid as he calmly stated.

Yun Che did indeed not use his full strength in his previous punch; however, it still packed the strength of at least several thousand kilograms. If Jiufang Yu had blocked with all his strength, he might have been able to resist it. However, facing Yun Che who was only in the Sky Profound Realm, he didn’t bother to even use one percent of his strength. Although Yun Che’s punch did not cause him to retreat, when the extremely frightening destructive power came in contact with his body, it converted into countless streaks of energies, easily shattered his protective profound energy and spread all over his body, severely injuring him.

“What... what’s wrong? What happened?” Xiao Yun, like most of the others present, was completely stunned.

“He actually... crippled Jiufang Yu in one strike!” Yun Qinghong muttered in a low voice. As he and Mu Yurou looked at each other, they could see the deep shock present in each other’s eyes.

In the hall, everyone was stunned, all the patriarchs were shocked and even Duke Huai’s face remained stiff for quite some time. He naturally knew that Yun Che had defeated a level one Overlord three months ago. When Jiufang Yu was acting insolently, he already predicted that Jiufang Yu would be at a huge disadvantage, but did not inform him, as he wanted to see whether Yun Che, who was clearly in the Sky Profound Realm, really had the same strength he had heard of.

The end result was that even he, who was extremely scheming, was deeply shocked.

One strike... Just one strike and he caused Jiufang Yu, who was in the fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, to collapse to the ground, severely injured and bleeding from all the orifices of his head!

The gaze in which Duke Huai, as well as everyone present, looked at Yun Che instantly changed drastically. Until now, there were still a large majority of people who did not believe what they had seen.

“Yun Che boyo...” The severity of Jiufang Yu’s injuries sharpened Jiufang Kui’s mind, and all the anger within him started to boil as he glared viciously at Yun Che, “How dare you be so ruthless towards my child!!!”

“So? What does Patriarch Jiufang want?”

As the Patriarch of the Jiufang Family, Jiufang Kui emitted an undoubtedly heavy pressure out of his anger and profound strength, but in Yun Che’s eyes, it was like a mere fart. If not ten thousand times, he had experienced such a scene at least eight thousand times, and he leisurely said, “It was your son who wanted to stand there without moving and let me hit him thirty times. I had never made such a request at all and I was still afraid your son could not take it, hence, I did not use my full strength. In the end,

who would have expected his body to be so trashy, to have collapsed in just one light punch. Patriarch Jiufang, instead of thanking me for acting magnanimously, you still want to blame me?"

Just now, when Yun Che was confronting Duke Huai, Jiufang Kui already experienced Yun Che's glib tongue. He didn't even lose his composure when he faced Duke Huai, let alone now, when he faced Jiufang Kui.

Jiufang Yu's injuries were severe and there was a chance that he might be paralyzed in the future. Now that he was also being rebutted by this kid who injured his son, Jiufang Kui was so angry his muscles twitched. He howled, "This was only a sparring competition, yet you acted so viciously... If anything happens to my son, I will take your life!"

"Me acting viciously?" Yun Che narrowed his eyes and laughed, "Just now, when Jiufang Yu maliciously caused Su Zhizhan to be poisoned, what did you say? Heh... How can you blame someone else for your own lack of skills? During battle, are you perhaps hoping for your enemy to treat you more gently?!"

"You!!!" Jiufang Kui's face instantly darkened to the color of a pig's liver.

"Jiufang Kui, your son has already lost and instead of quickly bringing him away, you are acting mightily in front of a junior!" Su Xiangnan's shouted with a voice that was filled with mocking intent, "Your own son was lacking, yet acted so arrogantly. Losing in such an unsightly manner was his own fault. As a father, not only are you not going to discipline him more strictly and treat this with shame, you also plan to exact revenge on a junior? Heh, is the Jiufang Family just a bunch of worthless and laughable people who cannot afford to lose?"

Just now, when Su Zhizhan was poisoned, the arrogant face that Jiufang Kui displayed was something that he remembered in his heart. However, he did not expect to be able to take revenge so quickly. On one hand, he was defending Yun Che... but it was more so to take this opportunity to add insult to injury. Saying all that caused his heart to feel extremely satisfied and comfortable. The anger and resentment he held due to Su Zhizhan's poisoning was released with that shout.

Chapter 555 - Displaying One's Slight Skill in Front of an Expert

"Just... you wait!"

Jiufang Yu's injuries were too severe and treatment could no longer be delayed. Jiufang Kui glared at Yun Che and Su Xiangnan viciously, then brought Jiufang Yu out of the arena. In his heart, he was deeply shocked that Yun Che could severely injure Jiufang Yu in one strike, and at the same time, fully knew that Yun Che had intentionally attacked so heavily. If this were any other occasion, he would not care about his status and would definitely personally cripple Yun Che... However, because the Little Demon Empress was overseeing matters and everyone present was watching intently, he had no choice but to endure.

The entire hall still had a strange atmosphere as everyone who was previously mocking, laughing at, looking down on, jeering and scoffing at Yun Che... now looked at him in a completely differently light.

Su Zhizhan looked surprised as well, the shock causing him to forget the pain of his injuries as he startledly mumbled, "What... What is going on..."

“Looks like we have completely underestimated this Yun Che.” Su Xiangnan looked at Yun Che with an abnormal gaze, saying, “Jiufang Yu was careless, that was why he did not defend, but even so, to severely injure him in one strike... Zhizhan, his strength is probably not below yours!”

Su Zhizhan: “...Could he be using some treasure to hide the level of his profound strength?”

“No!” Su Xiangnan shook his head confidently, “When not using your profound strength, you can indeed rely on treasures to hide or suppress the aura of your profound energy, but once you release your profound energy, there’s no way of hiding it anymore. The profound energy aura of the attack he used on Jiufang Yu was indeed still in the peak of the Sky Profound Realm, it can’t be wrong!”

All the elders who were puzzled as to why Yun Qinghong had sent Yun Che to participate, now stared dumbfoundedly. All the disciples of the young generation also stared widely as they were struck dumb. They had finally started to understand why Yun Qinghong had sent Yun Che to represent the Yun Family.

“Just what is with... this kid’s strength?” Helian Ba bitterly said as he supported his chest, with gritted teeth. He had originally wanted to see Jiufang Yu torture Su Zhizhan with his poison to alleviate his hatred, but it was cured by a mysterious medicine Yun Che gave him. Also, despite his clearly rubbish strength, he defeated Jiufang Yu in one strike...

“Hmph, Jiufang Yu was just too careless and did not defend with any profound energy at all. That must be why he was so badly injured with just one hit. Although this kid’s strength is a little abnormal, if Jiufang Yu were to fight seriously against him, it’s not possible that Yun Che would be his match,” Helian Peng said with a gloomy look.

“This duke thought that the competition was about to end and did not expect you to actually beat Jiufang Yu. That has given this duke a pleasant surprise.” Duke Huai looked at Yun Che and said with a smile, “Your profound strength is only at the Sky Profound Realm but your abilities are comparable to that of a mid-stage Overlord. Such an unbelievable leap between levels and strength is something unheard of. It’s no wonder the Yun Family Patriarch made you his godson.”

“Pleasant surprise?” Yun Che laughed, “I’m afraid, this pleasant surprise... might soon turn into fright for you.”

“Hahahaha!” Duke Huai laughed heartily, “Things that are able to frighten this duke do not exist in this world.”

“Heh...” The corners of Yun Che lips slowly hooked upwards, “Duke Huai, don’t be too sure of what you said because things that will frighten you might suddenly pop out... If I haven’t remember wrongly, there should be five more people from your side that have not fought yet. Who’s next?”

The word “haughty” was clearly written all over Yun Che’s face and the target he was haughty towards was none other than the dignified Duke Huai. Duke Huai laughed intriguingly, “This duke understands that youths with some talent are often arrogant. Looks like defeating the young master of the Jiufang Family has caused your confidence to grow. Do you really think that if it were not because Jiufang Yu had underestimated you due to the difference in profound strength, that you would be able to defeat him so easily?”

Yun Che's expression did not change, it was still an expression that was too lazy to argue. He looked straight at the east wing seats and casually said, "Who's coming next?"

After Yun Che shouted, no one from the east wing seats reacted. Xiao Donglai, Chiyang Yanwu, Hui Ye, Yuan Que, Hui Ran, these five were the powerhouses of the east wing seats who had not battled yet, but they did not appear to move. Especially Hui Ye, Yuan Que and Hui Ran, the three of them only glanced at him lazily, obviously looking down on him... despite him crippling Jiufang Yu in one move.

Yun Che laughed, "Duke Huai, looks like your side only has a bunch of cowards. Since that's the case, why not surrender now? Our Yun Family is very interested in those few kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystals."

Once Yun Che finished, numerous people in the hall burst out laughing. Even an idiot could clearly tell that among the remaining five people, none of them was willing to fight with Yun Che. Hui Ye, Yuan Que, and Hui Ran were the top three members of the Illusory Demon Seven Scions that shook the world. If possible, they would rather not fight Yun Che. As for Xiao Donglai and Chiyang Yanwu, even if they beat Yun Che... Defeating someone in the Sky Profound Realm was not something to be proud of, and if they were to enter a stalemate or even lose... they would become the laughingstock of the entire Demon Imperial City.

Based on the fact that he had crippled Jiufang Yu with one move earlier, the latter was not completely impossible!

There were five powerhouses remaining, including the transcendent existence of the top three members of the Illusory Demon Seven Scions, but only Yun Che was left for the east wing seats. Yet, he was so arrogant that he asked the other side to surrender... Even a respected elder almost could not help it and nearly burst out laughing.

From the Xiao Family seats, someone stood up suddenly, pointed towards Yun Che and laughed, "Yun Che, do you know how much of a clown you are right now? Heh, is it because you just beat Jiufang Yu, and you suddenly now think you're invincible, and can act so insolently? It's so laughable. Do you really think you defeated Jiufang Yu because of your own abilities? Jiufang Yu's defeat was something that he himself was seeking. If he was a bit more serious, any casual attack might have been able to take your life. Fundamentally, he did not lose to you, and instead lost to himself."

The person who stood up was the Young Patriarch of the Xiao Family, Xiao Donglai. When he finished speaking, a violent gust was raised. Wind sounds resounded, and then a figure abruptly flashed, appearing in front of Yun Che at the speed of which caused many people in the hall to gasp.

"Xiao Family, Xiao Donglai!" Xiao Donglai stretched out his hand and a spiralling lump of profound light appeared in the palm of his hand, "Among the twelve people here, my strength is probably the weakest, but to beat a ridiculous, wild kid like you, two fingers is more than enough."

Yun Che glanced at him and uttered lifelessly, "Such rubbish."

Xiao Donglai's eyes narrowed as he laughed coldly, "Be obedient and take out your weapon, let me shatter it along with your dreams!"

“No need.” Yun Che’s folded his arms in front of his chest as he said with disdain, “You look weaker than that Jiufang Yu. Since he was not qualified for me to use my weapon, for you... hehe, there’s even less need for me to.”

Everyone clearly saw Yun Che’s insolence when he spoke to Duke Huai and knew that he was a master of lawless insolence. However, now that he was experiencing it first hand, Xiao Donglai nearly exploded in rage. His voice started to tremble, “Good... Very good! This is what you asked for!”

Whoosh!!

The cries of the raging wind resounded from every corner of the hall as a heavy gust suddenly brewed. On Xiao Donglai, jade-green profound glow flickered and the figure of a pegasus loomed behind him. Then, Duke Huai sent him a profound energy sound transmission, “Use all your strength to fight, don’t underestimate him!”

Xiao Donglai’s breathing slowed down a little as the profound glow on him surged. Around him, a storm that almost seemed real brewed. When facing Yun Che, who did not use his weapon, he naturally would not use his either. With his palm facing Yun Che, he said with disdain, “Come, let me see how long you can struggle within my stellar storm!”

At the same time, Yun Qinghong’s voice rang beside Yun Che, “The Xiao family is a clan of the Pegasus race, and although their wind profound energy is not really strong in attack, their speed is best among the Twelve Families! Whether it’s their displacement, instantaneous movement or shadow clone technique, they are all extremely mysterious and unpredictable. Be careful!”

Ripppp!!

Just as Yun Qinghong had finished his sound transmission, the howling of a savage storm resounded intensely and the Xiao Donglai who was before him disappeared... replaced by no less than ten afterimages that seemed neither real nor fake, yet somewhat real and fake! Around each afterimage was a spiral of violent wind that could shatter rocks into smithereens.

“Wahhhhhh... what kind of move is this!”

“This is the Xiao Family’s Stellar Shadow Clones! In some respects, the Xiao Family’s profound movement skill can be said to be the best in the world. In terms of speed and movement skills, there are no forces within the entire Illusory Demon Realm that can compare with the Xiao Family.”

“Xiao Donglai used Stellar Shadow Clones immediately after coming up, does he want to defeat Yun Che instantly?”

“More than ten afterimages... and all of them look the same... How can one handle this!!”

Yun Che stood rooted to the ground and didn’t move at all, as though he had been struck dumb with shock. As the afterimages approached, just when they were less than three meters away from Yun Che, the most outer right afterimage suddenly accelerated, swiftly approaching Yun Che with lightning speed...

Ripppppp!!

Even though the air was being ripped apart violently, the afterimage did not disappear... However, what Xiao Donglai managed to rip was merely the air and an afterimage. After a short moment, he swiftly used an instantaneous movement technique as his heart twitched at the same time... His Xiao Family was the best in Illusory Demon Realm when using afterimages, but the afterimage attack that he used immediately after coming on stage, which shocked the whole hall... had only hit his opponent's afterimage!!!

This was simply the greatest humiliation.

When he turned around, he saw Yun Che rushing towards him. As he approached, his body suddenly shook and Xiao Donglai's vision blurred for an instant. Then, he saw that there were now four images of Yun Che in front of him. They rushed towards him from the front, top, left and right respectively. Seeing this, his eyes sunk and he laughed coldly to himself, Previously, when I let you pass me using your afterimage, that was because I wasn't prepared. Yet, you still dare to flaunt your afterimage in front our Xiao Family... You're courting death!!!

Being the family that was focused on movement skills, the Xiao Family was naturally adept at countering other movement skills... among them, they were the most adept at countering shadow clone techniques. With the violent gust blowing within the entire arena, he could rely on the wind profound energy to differentiate the real and fake afterimages. However, in the next instant, Xiao Donglai's eyes widened because based on the feedback of his wind profound energy...

All four figures of Yun Che were his real body!!!

How... How was this possible!

Xiao Donglai was at a loss and didn't dare to defend haphazardly. Instead, he retreated with great speed. In terms of speed, he strongly believed that among the young generation, no one could possibly match him. However, as he retreated, he found that Yun Che's figure was coming closer and closer, and as Yun Che neared, three of his other figures disappeared and his actual body was now not even three feet from him...

The Xiao Family's speed and profound movement skills were indeed the best within Illusory Demon Realm.

But, in terms of instantaneous movement and afterimages, how could they compare to Star God's Broken Shadow?

As for speed, how could they compare to Extreme Mirage Lightning?

When placed in front of Yun Che, the Xiao Family's biggest advantage was like displaying one's slight skill in front of an expert!

Seeing Yun Che approaching closer and closer, Xiao Donglai's eyes widened again as though he had seen a ghost in broad daylight. Luckily, he reacted quickly, utilizing all of the profound energy within him and pushed his palms out intensely, shooting out two gigantic whirlwinds, which looked like two gigantic dragons dancing in midair, straight at Yun Che.

Yun Che threw his palms out at nearly the same time as his entire body shined with an ethereal ice-blue profound radiance... Following his advancement into the Sky Profound Realm, his initial restriction on

the Frozen End Divine Arts due to his lack of profound strength had naturally been overcome as well. He broke through the stage of "Frozen End Profound Seal", and was only half a step away from the sixth stage, "Frozen End Heart Seal".

Crack-crack-crack-crack...

When the violent windstorm came in contact with the glow of the Frozen End, the clear sounds of something freezing was instantly heard. One breath later, the pale-green wind spirals turned pale-blue and after two breaths of time, the wind spirals were completely sealed by ice and just remained in place, turning into two tornado-shaped ice sculptures.

Within the hall, the audience's eyes either stared widely or seemed as though they were about to pop out from seeing the most unbelievable scene in this world.

"This kid, actually practices ice profound skills... B-b-but... what type of profound skill is this, it's actually able to seal even wind profound energy!!! T-t-this..."

Mu Yubai had already stood up and was shocked into incoherence. The Mu Family profound skill was an ice profound skill that had been passed down for ten of thousands of years. Being the Young Patriarch of the Mu Family, he was naturally an expert regarding ice profound skills and had practiced them to the extreme. He could seal many objects in this world in ice... However, this was the first time he had seen someone using ice to seal the profound energy released by another person!!!

If he had seen the day when Xia Qingyue used the Frozen End Divine Arts to seal Phoenix Flames, his jaw would probably have dropped out of amazement.

Chapter 556 - Xiao Donglai's Huge Loss

Everyone gathered within the Demon Imperial Hall was broadly knowledgeable as they were the top experts from all of Demon Illusory Realm. However, not one of them had seen profound skills being sealed in ice, and they were shocked stupefied. Some people even stood up in surprise and repeatedly checked to ensure that what they were seeing was not an illusion.

Bang, bang, bang!!

Following Yun Che's aggression, the ice-sealed storm shattered as though it were normal ice. Xiao Donglai was so shocked that he had lost any form of composure and stared blankly at the quickly approaching Yun Che. As his arms shook, a long spear appeared in his hands, then swept up a huge whirlwind. With a loud roar, he shot the spear viciously at Yun Che, and the figure of a mighty pegasus, spreading its wings and howling emerged at the tip of the spear.

Ripppp!!

The long spear shot straight through Yun Che's figure, but all it tore apart was an afterimage. Xiao Donglai was instantly stunned... Given that his senses and perception had been thoroughly trained by his wind profound skill, he still did not detect when Yun Che had used his instantaneous movement. Luckily, his reaction speed was fast; he withdrew his profound energy at top speed, then guarded his entire body.

BOOOM!!!

As though an extremely heavy sledgehammer had been mercilessly smashed onto his back, Xiao Donglai's back instantly concaved deeply, and the profound energy that he had gathered to defend his body shook violently, almost completely dissipating... At this moment, he finally understood why Jiufang Yu had been knocked out and bled from every orifice on his head in just one blow! If he had not guarded his body with all his profound energy, such a frightening blow would definitely severely injure him... Even more so, Jiufang Yu, who did not bother to defend, had received such a blow directly to his chest.

In the midst of the deafening noise, Xiao Donglai flew away like a bullet, spinning around several times in midair before he barely stabilized his body using wind profound energy, and landed at the edges of the arena. As he landed, he staggered and directly half-knelt onto the ground. His face had become exceptionally pale. Following a gulping sound, he forcefully swallowed the blood that had already rushed to his throat.

And before he had the chance to stand up, he heard the howling of the wind in front of him. As he raised his head, he saw Yun Che's ice-cold look... which was not more than thirty meters away from him.

Facing Yun Che now, how would Xiao Donglai dare to have any more scorn and arrogance? He gritted his teeth, ignoring the internal injuries he suffered and condensed his profound energy. He grabbed his longspear tightly, but before he could completely stand up, profound light flashed under his feet and a huge Tree of Frozen End sprouted from the ground, growing quickly and within one breath of time, it had towered into the sky until it reached the top of the hall.

Frozen End's fourth stage —— Tree of Frozen End!

The branches of ice and leaves of snow of the huge Tree of Frozen End wrapped around Xiao Donglai densely and he could only struggle for a short while before being completely sealed in ice. Even though he had quickly utilized all the profound energy within him, he could no longer move one bit. It was as though cold energy that came from an icy hell had entered his body as he felt all the blood in his body rapidly freezing over.

"Good... bye!"

The corners of Yun Che's lips hooked up in his mutter, and he gradually opened his outstretched hands...

Ping!!

The Tree of Frozen End suddenly exploded and the skies were filled with ice crystals which caused the temperature in the hall to drop drastically. Even those who sat at the corners of the hall shivered intensely due to the cold. Among the dream-like ice crystals, the completely frozen Xiao Donglai flew out without struggling, just like a lifeless corpse, and even when he had landed onto the ground, he still did not move.

The hall was now silent once again. The audience that was previously struck dumb by Yun Che, who had crippled Jiufang Yu with one blow, was stunned yet again... it could even be said that they had been shocked senseless.

When he severely injured Jiufang Yu in one move before, they could acknowledge it as Jiufang Yu's carelessness in not preparing and defending while also assuming that Yun Che's specialty was strength. Ninety-nine percent of the audience believed that if they were to fight head on, Yun Che would never be

Jiufang Yu's match... After all, Jiufang Yu was from the Guardian Families that had a ten thousand year heritage. In terms of foundation and profound arts, Yun Che could not possibly compare with him.

However, Yun Che's fight with Xiao Donglai was a true and honest confrontation! Furthermore, once Xiao Donglai had entered the arena, he had used the Xiao Family's most dangerous afterimage attack but that was countered by Yun Che's own afterimage attack! The full-force storm attack that he had executed was sealed in ice by Yun Che. In his panic, he had used his weapon, but it was still easily defeated by Yun Che. Even the speed that the Xiao Family boasted to be the fastest within the Illusory Demon Realm was quickly obliterated by Yun Che!

Not only was this round an honest confrontation, Xiao Donglai had used all the advantages he possessed, yet was still defeated by Yun Che... and it was a tragic defeat!

Numerous people were shocked, numerous people were baffled, numerous people were dumbfounded, and even more people could not believe their eyes.

In the Mu family seats, even Mu Feiyan had stood up... and he himself did not know when he had done so. Seeing Yun Che, who was walking leisurely back to the edge of the arena, his beard trembled intensely as he said in a daze, "This kid is unbelievable... unbelievable."

"What kind of profound art is he using? There's actually such a frightening ice profound art that I have actually never heard of in this world!" Mu Yuqing exclaimed in shock.

Mu Yubai shook his head, "Huh, our Mu family have always boasted that our ice profound skills are unrivalled in this world, but compared to this kid... just based on the fact that he could encase profound energy in ice, our family's profound skill already cannot be compared to his. Tch... Someone in the Sky Profound Realm that can match a mid-stage Overlord, such speed, such a movement skill, such an overbearing ice profound art, and he even cured... This kid simply has too many secrets on him! No! Even if it costs my life, I must make him my sworn brother!"

"Big brother... is actually... so powerful." Xiao Yun had his mouth agape in shock.

"Husband, is... he really our son?" Mu Yurou grabbed Yun Qinghong's hand as her emotions went from nervousness to shock to being so agitated that she had nearly lost control and spoke incoherently. This child that heavens had returned to this couple gave them far too many surprises. She felt that she was still in a dream, and the deep relief and pride caused her tears to well up uncontrollably.

"Yes... he is our son." Yun Qinghong nodded strongly as his quivering eyes revealed a deep sense of emotion and pride.

The various Yun Family elders were all flushed and even the three Grand Elders, Yun Jiang, Yun Xi and Yun He, couldn't help but nod. The Yun Family disciples who previously snorted surreptitiously and normally looked down on Yun Che in secret were now so ashamed that they wanted to hide their heads.

Xiao Donglai was carried back to the Xiao Family seats by the Xiao Family members and at this point, everyone from the Xiao Family was staring at Yun Che. However, those were not looks of anger, but looks of shock and disbelief. Yun Che had completely overwhelmed Xiao Donglai in terms of speed and movement skills, which were what the Xiao Family had always been the most proud of. They were so shocked that they could not even shout a phrase back in anger or retaliation.

The members of the Jiufang family who were voicing out their discontent and unhappiness over Jiufang Yu's defeat had all shut up as well, no longer able to say that Jiufang Yu had only lost due to his carelessness. Jiufang Yu and Xiao Donglai's strength were around the same level, so since Yun Che had defeated Xiao Donglai in a mere five rounds of exchanges, even if Jiufang Yu had fought with his all... the result would have also been a huge loss under Yun Che's hands!

They had completely predicted Yun Che's strength wrongly.

No! It was just that Yun Che's strength had completely defied their logic!

If one could defeat someone who was one level higher in the Tyrant Profound Realm, he would have had to be an unparalleled genius. The ultimate profound handle of the Yun Family could, at its limits, allow them to release strength two Tyrant Profound levels higher than their own. There was a huge gap between the strength of each level of the Tyrant Profound Realm and the massiveness of this gap was something that talent could not easily overcome, unlike in the Spirit, Earth and Sky Profound Realms...

An early stage Overlord being on par with a mid-stage Overlord was already like a legend that had been actualized by no more than five people throughout the entire history of the Illusory Demon Realm.

As for a Throne being on par with an Overlord, that had never been seen or heard before.

Something like a person in the Sky Profound Realm being on par with someone in the Tyrant Profound Realm... and it was the middle levels of the Tyrant Profound Realm, was something that had never occurred before in all of history. If it were not for them seeing it for themselves today, even if it were told that by the most respectable person in the world, they would never have believed it.

But such a person was standing in front of them now. With a profound strength at only the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm, he had beaten Xiao Donglai who was in the fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm... Furthermore it had only been five exchanges!

No one could imagine just how Yun Che could release such frightening strength when he was only in the Sky Profound Realm. Such a bizarre leap in strength was something that could only be described as "heaven defying". At the very least, one must possess immeasurable talent to become capable of fighting across levels... Could one's talent truly be this great, to such an extent?!

Duke Huai's expression stiffened. Defeating Xiao Donglai head-on and severely injuring the defenseless Jiu Fangyu were two completely different concepts. His profound strength could not be faked and his strength was made clear in everyone's eyes. At this point, even Duke Huai's heart was completely filled with shock.

Hui Ran, who had always been looking down, uninterested, finally looked up and glanced at Yun Che. He snorted, "Hmph, seems a bit interesting now."

"This brat's strength is indeed a bit exaggerated. It seems like Chiyang Yanwu might not necessarily be his match." The number two of the Illusory Demon Seven Scions, Duke Yuan Que, commented with a smile as he narrowed his eyes.

Behind him, Duke Hui Ye looked sullen as he stared at Yun Che for a while before laughing coldly, "This duke also hopes that Chiyang Yanwu loses to him as well. If that happens, this duke can personally... cripple him!!"

“Oh!” Duke Yuan Que turned his head around and said, “Speaking of which, this Yun Che brat seemed to have spoiled your grand plans a month ago. This is indeed a great chance. Heh, this duke originally thought that we wouldn’t have to appear on stage, but it looks like this game has suddenly become very interesting. I hope that this brat won’t be burnt into ashes by Chiyang Yanwu’s flames, otherwise, it would spoil your fun.”

“Don’t worry.” Duke Hui Ye laughed eerily, “Falling into Chiyang Yanwu’s hands is probably not much more comfortable than falling into my hands. That woman is extremely vicious. Even though this duke would lose the joy of doing it personally, I can at least save my energy and wouldn’t have to dirty my hands!”

Chapter 557 - Chiyang Yanwu

“If nothing goes wrong, Che’er’s next opponent is probably the Chiyang Family’s daughter,” Mu Yurou softly said, her face revealing some worry.

“No need to worry.” Yun Qinghong placed his hands on Mu Yurou’s hands and consoled, “Although the strength of the Chiyang Family lass is far superior to that of Jiufang Yu and Xiao Donglai, Che’er has not used his full strength yet. Even now, he has not used his weapon.”

“Dad, do you know what weapon Big Brother uses? I have never seen Big Brother use his weapon and always thought that he wasn’t proficient in using them,” Xiao Yun asked.

Yun Qinghong shook his head, recalling the heavy whistling sound that came from when Yun Che was in the practice room, he replied softly, “It’s not that your big brother is not proficient in weapons, if I haven’t guessed wrongly, he probably specializes in some sort of heavy weapon.”

“Heavy weapon?” Xiao Yun stared widely.

“It is not because your Big Brother is careless that he has not utilized his weapon until now; it is probably because the weapon he specializes in is very taxing to use.” Yun Qinghong looked at Yun Che who was on stage and calmly said, “It’s obvious that he is considering the circumstances ahead and is trying to minimize his energy consumption. Naturally, only when he feels his opponent is strong enough to threaten him would he take out his weapon.”

At this point, a fiery-red figure was now standing in front of Yun Che.

It was the figure of a gorgeous, tall young woman. She had scarlet hair and even her beige-colored skin had a hidden tint of red. She was Chiyang Yanwu of the Chiyang Family!

When Chiyang Yanwu went onto the stage, all the boys in the hall instantly cheered. Although her looks were considered pretty, they were not divine. However, she dressed wildly and seductively. Her top was a short, tight-fitting leather shirt and her bottom was a pair of short and tight high-waisted leather pants. The outline of her breasts, arms, stomach and thighs were completely revealed and many young men’s eyes sparkled as they salivated upon seeing them.

Chiyang Yanwu was obviously very used to such attention and noises as she held her head high, acting noble like a cat and arrogant like a peacock.

Being from a race of true dragons, the Chiyang Family had always possessed the nobility and arrogance of their bloodline. Among the Twelve Families, the Chiyang Family's strength was ranked third and only paled in comparison to the Helian and the Su Family. As Chiyang Family's strongest within the young generation, Chiyang Yanwu was even a female, and the only daughter of the Patriarch Chiyang Bailie; no matter her identity, race, or strength, she naturally had the rights to be arrogant. Even when facing Yun Che who had easily defeated Jiufang Yu and Xiao Donglai, her arrogance... or perhaps more accurately, insolence, did not lessen even one bit.

"Two useless men, simply lost our Guardian Families' face." Chiyang Yanwu's scarlet eyebrows were upturned and although she was muttering to herself, her voice was not soft. Jiufang Yu and Xiao Donglai could clearly hear what she had just said. She removed the scarlet whip from her waist and swung it, which caused sparks to fly and invoked a deafening "PAH" sound, "You are called Yun Che? If you do not want to lose too repulsively, honestly take out your weapon. This princess does not want to be bothered with bullying an unarmed man."

Every word Chiyang Yanwu uttered was filled with deep arrogance and Yun Che could detect the aura of a true dragon from her body. The dragon was the king of all beasts and no matter human or demon, under such an aura, it did not matter how strong someone was; they would instinctively feel a sense of fear... However, Yun Che naturally would not, because in him was the bloodline of the Primordial Azure Dragon. Simply comparing the dragon breath, the Scorching Sunfire Dragon was not even fit to compare with the Primordial Azure Dragon.

Facing the arrogant Chiyang Yanwu, Yun Che did not take out his weapon. Instead, he folded his arms in front of his chest and leisurely said, "I'm the opposite, I like to bully girls holding weapons while barehanded."

"Hehehehe..." Yun Che's posture caused Chiyang Yanwu to laugh. Her laughter was clear and ear-piercing. She swung her whip and said with contempt, "Yun Che, do you think that just by simply defeating two male trash, you can act so insolently in front of me, Chiyang Yanwu? In my, Chiyang Yanwu's, entire life, no one of the same level has ever been able to beat me. When you die miserably later, don't say that I didn't warn you!"

Yun Che crooked his mouth and said, "You're a lady and yet you're born so arrogant that you've barely looked at anyone without conceit. Looks like your family never disciplined you properly. Never mind, today, let me help your family discipline you a little. At least, next time when you talk to people, you'll be more reserved!"

"Discipline me? In the entire Illusory Demon Realm, there is not a man capable of disciplining me." Chiyang Yanwu's eyes narrowed as she said, "As for you, you dare speak in such a manner towards me. I shall make you kneel down and beg for forgiveness today!"

"This Chiyang lass' temper is really as the rumours say," Yun Qinghong plainly said.

"She is the sole daughter of Chiyang Bailie and also the strongest from the current generation of the Chiyang Family. Within the entire Demon Imperial City, there is no one of the same age, male or female, who is her match. Furthermore, with the temperament of a teenage girl, her behaving superciliously was only a natural thing."

“With such temperament, she would suffer losses sooner or later,” Yun Qinghong calmly said. After he spoke, he frowned slightly and sent a sound transmission to Yun Che, “Che’er, don’t underestimate your opponent. Your opponent, Chiyang Yanwu, possesses the bloodline of a true dragon and was thus innately born with a strong physique and the power of dragon flames. The whip in her hand is known as the ‘Fiend Dragon Solar Whip.’ Although it looks simple, it is actually a Tyrant Profound Artifact and one of the greatest artifacts the Chiyang Family possesses. Even without injecting profound energy into it, it can move mountains, crack boulders and even fill the skies with dragon flame... You must be careful not to get hit by it!”

Yun Che nodded slightly in reply to Yun Qinghong’s sound transmission and when he looked, Chiyang Yanwu had already flown into the air. Her body ignited a deep, purple dragon flame which soared into the air and in an instant, completely covered the entire ceiling of the hall; it was as though a curtain of purple flames had been pulled down from the ceiling.

Although Chiyang Yanwu acted and spoke arrogantly, when she attacked, she already used nearly all her strength. It seemed that she didn’t dare to act carelessly and look down on Yun Che, who had defeated Jiufang Yu and Xiao Donglai. Seeing how she attacked, members of the Chiyang Family heaved a sigh of relief... Even though Chiyang Yanwu was usually very arrogant, she did indeed have the strength to be so. Since she had used her full strength, there was no reason why she would lose to Yun Che... Furthermore, she still wielded the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip that even a high-level overlord would be worried about!

“Yun Che, open your doggy eyes and let me show you the difference between us!!!”

Whoosh!!!

When Chiyang Yanwu swung the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip in her hand, numerous flames shot out, which turned into swift, purple-colored flame dragons. Along with the dragon flame that filled the sky, her whip rushed towards Yun Che, with her figure followed swiftly behind the dragon flame. An extremely deep, purple flame was ignited on the entire Fiend Dragon Solar Whip.

The air around the flame dragons distorted severely and the tens of thousands of people behind Yun Che all felt a scorching heat wave approaching them, which nearly burnt their organs, causing them to scream in shock.

Although they were so far away, the effects were still so obvious; it was not hard to imagine just how frightening the dragon flame was.

Yun Che’s hair and shirt were swept up by the scorching heat waves, yet he did not retreat one step. Swinging his hands, his entire body shined with a blue glow as he released the Frozen End Divine Arts with full strength.

Crack. Crack. Crack. Crack. Crack...

The sound of the ice materializing was extremely ear-piercing and the twenty-odd flame dragons all froze over quickly when they were within fifteen meters from Yun Che. Following the spread of the blue glow, the solidifying of the ice spread at a frightening pace, turning each purple-colored flame dragon into blue-colored ice dragons.

“Damn! Even... Even dragon flame can be frozen!” Upon seeing this scene, Mu Yubai directly jumped up. If even he had such a reaction, one could only imagine the level of shock the other members of the Mu Family were experiencing.

This was also the first time Chiyang Yanwu had experienced such a scene in her life. She was slightly stunned, and her expression changed faintly. With a shout, the dragon flame once again ignited and the figure of a scarlet dragon appeared prominently behind her. Then, among the dragon flame in the air, three of the flame dragons forcefully broke out of the ice seal and rushed straight at Yun Che.

Boom!

The hall shook, as though three meteors had fallen from the sky. Flames soared upwards and among the exploding flames, Yun Che jumped to a great height. Just as he stabilized himself, a scarlet figure flashed in front of him and the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip filled the sky with whip shadows. The whip shadows brought along scattering purple flames that covered Yun Che as though it were pouring rain.

Yun Che focused his gaze and he used Star God’s Broken Shadow to move instantly, causing all of the whip shadows to hit nothing but thin air. Yun Che attacked with one hand, sending out a frozen lotus that instantly passed through the dense dragon flame and whip shadows, then exploded in front of Chiyang Yanwu’s chest.

Ping!!

Chiyang Yan backflipped and lost balance, but she still forcefully swung the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip in her hands. The whip itself was three meters long but at that instant, it suddenly grew to thirty meters long and lashed out viciously onto the body of a shocked Yun Che.

The whip in Chiyang Yanwu’s hands was the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip; it could even a mountain in one lash. The sound produced when the whip lashed onto Yun Che was so deafening that everyone’s hearts pounded violently. Yun Che was also, without a doubt, sent flying by this lash.

“Che’er!” Mu Yurou stood up instantly and anxiously shouted. Regarding the Chiyang Family’s Fiendish Dragon Solar Whip, she was very clear on how frightening a lash was.

Yun Qinghong quickly held her hand as he gradually frowned.

Seeing Yun Che being sent flying by the lash, the entire hall cried with shock and members of the Chiyang Family smiled slightly. Previously, when the Scorching Sun Dragon Flame was being largely encased in ice by Yun Che, they were shocked. However, no matter how eerie his ice profound skill was, this lash would cause him to at least lose half his life. During this competition, Yun Che had indeed caused a small commotion, but now it was time for everything to end.

However, just as their smiles appeared, their faces had become serious once more.

Yun Che, who had been sent flying by the lash, did not roll on the floor pathetically like they had expected. Instead, he spun in midair and landed casually. The lash landed on the right side of his back and the clothing there was completely torn, revealing a foot-long red mark on his skin, which was more white and tender than a woman’s. His hand stretched to his back and touched the red mark as he continuously hissed, “Sss... Ow! Owowowow... It’s really painful!”

The previous cries of surprise instantly disappeared as everyone had been dumbfounded, especially the Chiyang Family, whose members stared with mouths agape, their chins about to hit the floor.

Chapter 558 - No Surrendering, Okay~?

Not only was the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip's name well-known within Demon Imperial City, it was also reputed in the whole Illusory Demon Realm. An Overlord wielding the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip could guide the power of the Fiend Dragon and the strength of the sun, and could easily sweep mountains flat, even break fine iron into pieces. If it were used to whip the body of a mid-stage Overlord, even with the lightest strength, it would cause a deep bloody scar or break a large surface of bone and take half their life away.

But on Yun Che's body, there was only an extra red mark... on the red mark, not a single drop of blood was seen!

Everyone who had heard the great name "Fiend Dragon Solar Whip" was thinking the same five words in their mind: how could this be possible!

Was it possible that Yun Che's body was even stiffer than ten thousand year-old fine iron?!

Or... did Chiyang Yanwu fail to use enough strength just now?

This was perhaps the only explanation.

They never would've thought that not only did Yun Che's body have the Dragon God's bloodline, he also had the protection of the strength of heaven and earth, and had been through a tempering thousands of times scarier than hell. Those eighteen months on the Primordial Profound Ark... even though eighteen months were short to a strong, powerful profound practitioner, those eighteen months of tempering for Yun Che's body were still incomparable to thousands of years for ordinary profound practitioners. Within those eighteen months, Yun Che's profound strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, and his body was refined until he was almost to the extent of abnormal. At the moment, his profound strength was far from the realm of Monarch, but even if his body withstood an all-out attack from an early-stage Monarch, it would be impossible to take his life... and it would even be unknown whether or not he would be seriously injured from it.

His healing ability was so strong that even late-stage Monarchs would find it difficult to attain.

Besides, this was only a Tyrant Profound Weapon in the hands of a mid-stage Overlord.

It surprised him a little that this Fiend Dragon Solar Whip was able to leave a red mark on him... Of course, what he was surprised about was different than what everyone else was surprised about.

"You little hussy! I had been merciful to you, but you dare to lash me... If today I don't lash you back, my surname will not be Yun!"

Yun Che gritted his teeth, flew up, and initiated an attack on Chiyang Yanwu. Dozens of Frozen End lotuses bloomed in the air, spinning as they pounded toward Chiyang Yanwu.

As the master of the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip, Chiyang Yanwu knew best about the power of the Tyrant Profound Weapon in her hand. When she saw Yun Che, who had merely complained that it hurt without bleeding a single drop after getting struck by the whip, it was the first time in her life that she felt so

unsettled and worried... Usually, she would drag her father Chiyang Bailie to fight and exchange pointers. This whip on Chiyang Bailie's body, was a similar red mark like that.

His body... for it to be comparable to Father's...

That's impossible! Absolutely impossible! He was only about twenty years old, and he seemed to be younger than herself... And her own father, was a Monarch who could look down on the heavens, how could they be compared with each other!

It must be because that lash wasn't solid enough out of hurry... That must be it!

Chiyang Yanwu raised her head up high, held tightly onto her Fiend Dragon Solar Whip, as flames rose from her entire body. Following her deep roar, red scales appeared clearly on the back of both of her hands and above her forehead. Even her hair grew out speedily; in a blink of an eye, it was three times longer than before, and danced freely in the rising dragon flames.

The dragon aura around her, along with the flame aura, was completely doubled from before.

At the same time, the flames on her body quickly spread. Within the time of one short breath, it radiated all over the range of the arena, and turned the arena a deep purple. It was as if they fell into a purple flame purgatory, and in this purgatory, hundreds of red flame dragons quickly formed and danced carelessly.

"This is the Chiyang Family's Scorching Sun Domain. Chiyang Yanwu is going to use all her strength!" Someone shouted with surprise from the sidelines.

"I have already completely mastered my Scorching Sun Domain! You... are not even a small Throne, so it's impossible for you to use your domain arts to cancel out my domain. In this limited arena area, if you leave the domain, you will lose, but if you stay in it, you will die!" Chiyang Yanwu yelled as she laughed coldly while the Scorching Sun Domain built up. Yun Che's ice lotuses all melted before they could touch her body.

Fire-attribute domains were mostly attack type domains, and the Scorching Sun Domain was no exception. The high temperature within the domain alone was enough to melt profound iron, and the fire dragons dancing chaotically in the domain could directly take the enemy into the deep abyss of death... But, forget about Chiyang Yanwu who was only a mid-stage Overlord, even if a high-level Monarch who could look down upon all of Illusory Demon Realm had cast this domain, it couldn't hurt a single hair on Yun Che's head.

Yun Che stood in the same spot, silently watching Chiyang Yanwu waste her energy. He reached out his palm, and a blue light suddenly flashed in the center of his palm.

"Tree of Frozen End!!"

In the center of the arena, which was also the center of Scorching Sun Domain, a large, sturdy, and strong Tree of Frozen End rose from the ground, growing at an incredible speed within the dark purple flame domain. A severe frozen aura also followed as the Tree of Frozen End grew and spread. Even though it was growing in a world of flames and high temperature, it insolently pressured the high temperature beneath itself, forcefully freezing the fire and the dancing dragons... it even abruptly tore open a large hole in the center of the Scorching Sun Domain.

“Wh...what?!” The Chiyang Family’s Patriarch Chiyang Bailie stood up immediately as he stared at that ice-crystal tree in the middle of the Scorching Sun Domain with an expression full of shock. That ice crystal was clearly releasing an aura of the Sky Profound Realm, but the thickness was no less than that of a mid-stage Overlord; its profound energy aura was almost the same as the Scorching Domain. But even though they were even, it was standing arrogantly in the Scorching Sun Domain.

The only explanation was that the level of this ice-attribute profound art was far stronger than their Chiyang Clan’s Dragon Flame!

“This... this is unbelievable.” Mu Yubai widened his eyes, and even his voice was trembling, “What kind of profound art is this! This strong ice-attribute profound art, I felt that its level isn’t lower than the Demon Emperor Clan’s Golden Crow Flame... Why haven’t I ever heard of this before?!”

“This Yun Che, what background does he have?! He only used one profound skill and completely dissolved Chiyang Yanwu’s Scorching Sun Domain!” Many of the audience lost control and yelled in surprise.

Even though they were in the Scorching Sun Domain, what Chiyang Yanwu felt was a wave of piercing cold. That large Tree of Frozen End was standing right in the sea of flames just like that, without any sign of melting; on the contrary, it was slowly starting to swallow up the Scorching Sun Domain. Her pupils shrank continuously. Then, she suddenly gritted her teeth, shouted, and swung the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip, abruptly whipping it towards Yun Che.

It was clear that her Scorching Sun Dragon Flames were losing miserably in front of Yun Che’s Frozen End Divine Arts, so if she wanted to beat Yun Che now, she could only rely on the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip in her hand.

She swung her wrist, made a slight movement, and instantly brought a whole sky of red whip shadows. Yun Che had experienced the power of the whip just now, so of course he wouldn’t dare let himself get hit by it... whipping his body was one thing, but if he wasn’t cautious and it whipped on his face, then it would be no joke!

If Yun Che had his heavy sword in his hand when facing these ten thousand whip shadows, he would only have needed to defend it by placing his sword horizontally without even needing to open his eyes, but with his bare hands, he naturally couldn’t be as careless. He immediately retreated backwards, and moved quickly under the shrouding of the whip shadows. Afterimages swept one after another, Star God’s Broken Shadow was used in coordination with Extreme Mirage Lightning, and Chiyang Yanwu’s whip shadows blotted out the sky. But after continuous thousands of whip shadows, none touched his hair at all, and the crowd offstage were all stunned seeing this.

“His profound art and movement skills are all incredibly strong.” Yun Qinghong couldn’t help but be deeply impressed, “Yun Che’s master must be remarkable.”

“Indeed.” Mu Yurou’s hand was still on the location of her heart, but there was no nervous expression on her face, only surprise, joy, and pride. She knew that it was already impossible for Yun Che to lose this battle.

“Flame Dragon’s Fury!!”

Maintaining the Scorching Sun Domain while also attacking with all her strength, caused Chiyang Yanwu to already be out of breath with flushed red cheeks. On the other hand, even though Yun Che had been dodging this whole time, he was calm and didn't seem to be tired at all. Chiyang Yanwu gritted her teeth angrily, and the silhouette of a dragon above her body flashed. The sky was overrun with the shadows of whips overlapping each other, which then transformed into a thirty-three meter-long furious flame dragon that angrily crashed towards Yun Che.

BOOM!!!

The flame was more than thirty-three meters high, and the incredibly rock-hard profound jade floor was actually cracked with a dark deep scar. Yun Che flashed with speed into the air and dodged this attack, but following this, he felt the surrounding Scorching Sun Domain suddenly riot. He raised his head, then saw the entire Scorching Sun Domain completely collapse in an instant. All the purple flames and flame dragons within the domain came towards him crazily.

"Che'er, be careful!" Mu Yurou's body tensed, as she yelled out of nervousness.

This woman, actually plays dirty... Yun Che scoffed in disdain. His arms opened, and the blue light on his body flickered. The area surrounding him up to thirty-three meters away immediately became a frost-blue world of ice. As soon as any of the purple flames and flame dragons approached, they were immediately frozen. Not a single lick of flame could touch his body.

Just as he was supporting the Frozen End Divine Arts, the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip came from one of the corners of the surrounding sea of flame and instantly crossed the thirty-three meter distance. The tip of the whip was like a poisonous snake sticking out its tongue, as it aimed straight for Yun Che's right eye.

Yun Che had already experienced the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip's extension, so he was prepared for it long ago. However, once noticing where the whip was attacking, he tightened his eyebrows, and fury started burning in his heart.

Originally, he thought this woman was only arrogant... he didn't think that her heart would be so vicious!

This time Yun Che didn't dodge. He reached out his palms with lightning speed and directly grabbed on the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip that was lashing out to him. Seeing Yun Che's actions, Chiyang Yanwu stuttered, and then started laughing coldly, "It's your own death wish!"

PAH!!

A loud shocking sound. The Fiend Dragon Solar Whip hit right in the center of Yun Che's palm, and under everyone's shocked gazes, he just grabbed onto it. In the next instant, the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip suddenly burned with purple flames, and it immediately spread onto Yun Che's entire arm. Before Chiyang Yanwu had even gotten the chance to laugh proudly, the purple flame on Yun Che's arm suddenly extinguished. It didn't matter how much profound energy she tried to instill, it wasn't able to burn again.

Yun Che grabbed onto the other end of the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip, then forcefully wrapped and jerked on his end. With his strength so great, how could Chiyang Yanwu defend? On top of that, she had already exhausted a large amount of her profound energy. Under this strength that she couldn't defend

against, she lost hold of the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip. It made a red half-arc in the air, got grabbed by Yun Che into his hands, and he immediately whipped it down.

Having lost her weapon, Chiyang Yanwu was suddenly at a loss. When the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip came towards her in the air, she screamed in surprise, and tried to dodge backwards with all her strength. The Fiend Dragon Solar Whip missed, but she didn't have the chance to take a breath before a current of cold air suddenly came from underneath her feet, causing her entire body to stiffen. Immediately after, another Tree of Frozen End started growing speedily, its ice-crystal leaves and branches spreading and trapping her within.

At this moment, Yun Che swung out the whip that was in his hands again. It went through the layers of ice-crystal leaves and branches with extreme precision, and severely whipped her bottom that was wrapped tightly by her fire-red leather pants, producing a crisp, loud "PAH" sound.

"This whip is for when you whipped me before!" Yun Che said viciously as he reeled the whip back.

The sound of the crisp whipping resounded in the entire hall, followed by Chiyang Yanwu's scream. The hall which was originally noisy immediately became quiet. Everyone was completely stunned. Especially the young generation's elites in Demon Imperial City; their eyes widened so much their eyeballs almost popped out.

Chiyang Yanwu, who never put any man in her eyes, the most arrogant Chiyang Princess in the entire Demon Imperial City, was in this Demon Imperial Hall, with everyone watching... being whipped on the butt by someone!!

And the sound of the whip was so loud!

Yun Che naturally wouldn't use too much strength, so he only whipped off her protective profound energy to hurt her a little, but the pants weren't even ripped from the whip. Chiyang Yanwu's bottom felt hot, spicy pain, but even if it hurt ten times more, it couldn't be compared to a tenth of a thousandth of the humiliation she was feeling in her heart. From when she was a child to when she grew up, Chiyang Yanwu was held in the palms of the entire family. She was admired by every man and women. No matter where she went, she was a proud peacock, bearing countless men's ashamed gazes of inferiority as well as gazes of reverence... but today, a man who was holding her whip, whipped her butt in front of everyone.

"Yun Che, you bas..."

Chiyang Yanwu didn't even finish yelling when Yun Che whipped again. "PAH" as it whipped on the other half of her butt.

"This whip is for when you wanted to viciously destroy my eye before!" Yun Che's hand swung, and dashing pulled back the whip. Even though the spiritual consciousness and intelligence of the whip made it so it was a bit restless in his own hands, when he wielded it... using it seemed to be pretty smooth.

"Yun Che... I'm going to kill you!!"

This type of humiliation made Chiyang Yanwu scream viciously. Her body violently started to struggle in the restraining Tree of Frozen End, but when the dragon flame managed to light up, it was immediately

extinguished. Meanwhile, the Tree of Frozen End's leaves and branches were quickly spreading this whole time, becoming more dense. No matter how much she struggled, she couldn't get out of it at all.

Yun Che swung the whip in his hand, looked at her out of the corner of his eyes, and said, "You can surrender now."

"K... Kill me if you have what it takes!. Even if I die... I will not surrender to a bastard like you!!" Chiyang Yanwu's face was burning red, her chest almost exploded with anger, and she was still struggling all she could. Her eyes were staring at Yun Che viciously, and it seemed like she wished she could burn him to ashes with her gaze.

"Oh, very well! I admire your personality." Yun Che nodded, smiling, "If you say so... then... no surrendering later, okay~?"

Amidst soft laughter, Yun Che leisurely swung up the whip. Another "PAH" of a whip hit Chiyang Yanwu's bottom, and this whip made a moderate rip in her short leather pants.

"Yun Che... There'll be a day when I'll tear you to pieces!!" Chiyang Yanwu was like an enraged female leopard as she roared at the top of her lungs.

Yun Che pretended to not hear it, and whipped again all cheerfully, "Don't surrender... No surrendering, okay~!"

This lash, finally made Chiyang Yanwu drop a tear. She clearly felt that her pants that tightly wrapped on her butt had started to rip.

"I don't know when you'll be able to tear me to pieces." Yun Che was playing with the whip as he indecently smiled and said, "But what I am sure of is, a few more of these lashes and your clothes will be all ripped to pieces. At that time, everyone would be able to see your, Chiyang Princess', body... What do you say, how much do you think they will thank me?! Oh, right. You said you'll never surrender, then please, never surrender!"

After saying that, Yun Che's wrist moved, and another whip swung over. A loud, crisp "PAH" sound made another rip in the other half of her leather pants.

"You... you... I will kill you... I will definitely kill you!!" No matter how stubborn, how arrogant Chiyang Yanwu was, at this moment, her voice obviously carried a hint of a crying tone. She looked at Yun Che with seventy percent anger, and twenty percent killing intent... and ten percent obvious begging.

"Enough!!"

With a deep voice that resounded with anger, a fiery-red figure suddenly flew from the Chiyang Family's seats and instantly came to Chiyang Yanwu's side. This person was also in red clothing and had fiery-red hair. It was obviously the Chiyang Patriarch, who was also Chiyang Yanwu's father, Chiyang Bailie.

His daughter was humiliated with everyone watching. Even if he had been ten times as well-mannered, he simply couldn't endure it any longer. Chiyang Bailie's palm waved, and the large Tree of Frozen End that sealed Chiyang Yanwu immediately vaporized and disappeared. Chiyang Yanwu, whose body was frozen stiff, fell on Chiyang Bailie's body. Her nose wrinkled, and she finally found a place for her to vent

all of her anger, humiliation, and frustration, "Father! Kill him for me... I want to tear him into pieces, I want to... want to..."

"Silence!" Chiyang Bailie yelled angrily, "Do you think it's not humiliating enough?!"

"Uu..." Chiyang Yanwu was usually rarely scolded by Chiyang Bailie, and she also knew that she humiliated her clan today. Her eyes immediately became red and she stopped making any sounds. When she looked at Yun Che, her eyes were still filled with the expression of bloodlust... her reputation that she had built up all her life was all thoroughly thrown away because of Yun Che today.

Chiyang Bailie's face was extremely unsightly, but the reason Chiyang Yanwu lost to Yun Che was because she wasn't as good as him. With everyone watching, he couldn't even be mad. He turned to Yun Che, reached out his palm with a stiff expression and said, "Hand it over."

Even a fool would know Chiyang Bailie was asking for the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip that Yun Che had snatched from Chiyang Yanwu's hands, but Yun Che's expression was filled with confusion as he replied, "Hand it over? Hand what over?"

Chapter 559 - Duke Huai's Murderous Intent

Chiyang Bailie's brows sunk and his eyes glinted with a dangerous light, "Why? Could it be that you are harboring the delusion that you can seize my clan's Solar Whip?"

"Oh, you're talking about this whip?" It was now that Yun Che looked up in sudden realization. He tossed the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip over to Chiyang Bailie with a casual flick of his hand, "This whip's not bad, especially when it's used to whip someone's buttocks; the sound it makes is very crisp and satisfying indeed."

The vast majority of the people in the great hall burst out into laughter. With a single sentence from Yun Che, one of the Chiyang Family's three ultimate weapons was reduced to a tool used to whip buttocks. Chiyang Yanwu was already furious with embarrassment and once she heard these words, her fury and embarrassment rose to new heights. If not for the fact that she had been whipped by Yun Che to the point where she was scared stiff, she wouldn't even have been able to restrain herself and have it out with him, "You... You!!"

Yun Che pretended as if he did not even notice Chiyang Yanwu's murderous gaze and looked like he was minding his own business before he continued, "Even though this whip isn't bad, I would never ever have the courage to 'seize' it. Recently, I have been perusing the annals of the ten thousand year history of this Illusory Demon Realm, and within these records, I seem to remember that there was a mention that the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip was gifted to the Chiyang Family by the third Demon Emperor. So it seems that the Demon Emperor Clan has truly held the Chiyang Family in high regard all this time."

"Hmph!" Chiyang Bailie kept the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip and said coldly, "The Demon Emperor Clan has always held our Chiyang Family in the highest regard and the debt of gratitude that we owe to them is as heavy as mountains..."

"Oh!!" Yun Che exclaimed loudly, "Since Patriarch Chiyang knows that the Demon Emperor Clan has always held the Chiyang Family in the highest regard and that the Chiyang Family owes a great deal to the Demon Emperor Clan, it only naturally follows that the Chiyang Family would be deeply grateful,

loyal, and devoted towards the Demon Emperor Clan. Also, the annals of Illusory Demon Realm clearly illustrates the rise and development of the Chiyang Family, and pardon this junior for saying something displeasing to the ear, but if not for the original Demon Emperor and several of the great Guardian Families using their entire strength to assist your Chiyang Clan, your clan would have perished at the hands of the Mokui Clan ten thousand years ago.”

“Not only was your clan rescued by the Demon Emperor, he even led the Chiyang Family and conquered everything under heaven with you by his side. Because of that, your family became a Guardian Family which ruled over the heavens and radiated might and prestige. For the past ten thousand years, your Chiyang Family has belonged the highest echelons of the Illusory Demon Realm... ah, and they even bequeathed unto you the Fiend Dragon Solar Whip, a great weapon known throughout the realm... This great favor shown to the Chiyang Family by the Demon Emperor Clan, even ten thousand lifetimes would not be enough to repay it!” Yun Che exclaimed with fervor, “If there is a ever a day that the seed of disloyalty is birthed in your Chiyang Family, that you forget your ancestors and your loyalty to become ungrateful and disloyal, that will surely provoke a universal disdain of the entire realm for your clan. Indeed, it is a contemptible act that would not be washed clean even in ten thousand lifetimes, an act that cannot be tolerated by heaven and earth. Oh, of course, after enjoying the blessings from the Demon Emperor for the past ten thousand years, coupled with the fact that your family is one of the most outstanding Guardian Families, it’s definitely impossible for your clan to perform this kind of act that would shame your ancestors. But I was merely recalling the grand history of your Chiyang Family all of a sudden, so I reminisced for a while.... Oh? Patriarch Chiyang, why does your face suddenly look so bad? Could it be that this junior has said something wrong?”

Chiyang Bailie’s expression was indeed ugly to the extreme. Because the entire Demon Imperial City knew the true intentions of Duke Huai. When the Chiyang Family appeared at the east wing, they too had made their intentions clear. Yun Che’s words were undoubtedly a fierce rebuke directed towards the Chiyang Family, but under the eyes of all the heroes of the realm, he couldn’t muster a single response to this resounding rebuke. The blue veins on his arms stood out clearly as he coldly eyed Yun Che. He said in a deep voice, “The affairs of my Chiyang Clan are none of your business! You are not yet worthy to idly talk about us! Hmph!”

As he finished speaking, Chiyang Bailie pulled Chiyang Yanwu along and flew back to his seat... His daughter was disgraced for all to see, so as the Chiyang Family’s Patriarch, and even more importantly, as Chiyang Yanwu’s father, he should have greatly rebuked Yun Che, or at the very least given him a stern warning and a few fierce words. However, he had instead grabbed Chiyang Yanwu and left, as he was unwilling to exchange any further words with Yun Che... It was clear that this hidden scolding of Yun Che was extremely hard for Chiyang Yanwu to bear. “Ungrateful and disloyal,” “forgetting your ancestors and your loyalty,” “the universal disdain of the entire realm,” “a contemptible act that would not be washed clean even in ten thousand lifetimes,” “an act that cannot be tolerated by heaven or earth,” every single word used was a poisonous needle that pierced his very soul.

Once Chiyang Bailie had left, the west wing immediately exploded into thunderous applause and acclamation, three consecutive victories... It was the first time the west wing had three consecutive victories, and this was after they had suffered humiliating defeat after humiliating defeat. And it was three consecutive victories created solely by the last man standing, a turn of events that no one could have foreseen!

“Yun Che, that was a beautiful win!”

“This is practically... practically a miracle! He actually won again!”

“Just where did this Yun Che pop out from, how come I’ve never heard of his name before?!”

“It doesn’t matter what he was in the past, just based on the fact that he consecutively beat Jiufang Yu, Xiao Donglai and Chiyang Yanwu, from this day onwards, his name will shake the heavens.”

“Is his profound strength truly only at the Sky Profound Realm? This is simply too... too unbelievable.”

To all who were present, Yun Che’s three consecutive victories was a success that was more than sufficient to shake the entire Illusory Demon Realm. Because he did not beat just any random side character; he had defeated those who represented the pinnacle of strength among the young generation of the entire Illusory Demon Realm.

“The foster son that Yun Qinghong has taken in, he is simply incredible... simply way too incredible.” Su Xiangnan exclaimed repeatedly in shock, “Not only did he beat three people consecutively, he did so while sustaining basically no injuries. Moreover, it looks like he did not even use his full strength. Such a heaven-blessed genius, yet his name was unknown before now. He used such an incomparably tyrannical profound art, yet no one has ever heard of it... this child is definitely, absolutely extraordinary.”

“For a Sky Profound Realm practitioner to be so strong, this is indeed the first time I have seen it in my entire life.” Su Family’s Great Elder also exclaimed and he followed up with a low sigh and a shake of his head, “But his personality is simply too wild and unrestrained. He reprimanded Duke Huai, heavily injured Jiufang Yu and Xiao Donglai and he even humiliated Chiyang Yanwu, then subtly scolded the entire Chiyang Clan for the whole world to see... Such genius, but such lack of restraint. To flagrantly and publicly offend all of these people that even the Little Demon Empress would hesitate to have a falling out with, while winning three consecutive victories and heavily damaging their prestige... I am only afraid that this young genius who is completely unrestrained and offensive will meet an early end.”

“What Big Brother has just said is exactly what I am worried about.” Su Xiangnan said as he nodded his head. Yun Che miraculously won three consecutive victories and caused his opponents to suffer miserable defeats, causing the west wing, which had prepared to have their dignity trampled, to raise their heads once more. Su Xiangnan was in complete awe of Yun Che, and Yun Che also naturally moved his heart which appreciated talent and understood gratitude. Thus, he became worried about the possible situation that Yun Che might soon face, because it was as the Great Elder had said; even though Yun Che was brilliant and dazzling in this grand ceremony, he had fiercely offended one incredible person after the other, and he had even gone as far as to offend an entire family.

Su Xiangnan glanced at Yun Qinghong and became hesitant to speak the words he was about to say.

The Little Demon Empress’ expression had been cold and calm the entire time, as if it was encased in ice. It was only when she looked at Yun Che that a small and faint change occurred on her face... At the very least, her initial desire to kill Yun Che had lessened. And the weakening of her killing intent was because he had displayed a strength that had shocked all who were present, while his words clearly expressed his desire to protect and be loyal to the Demon Emperor Clan.

“Who’s next?!” Yun Che stood in the center of the arena, staring directly at the east wing; every single word was filled with a deep arrogance.

No one in the entire great hall still mocked or despised Yun Che as they had when he had first been introduced. Those who had mocked him without restraint were presently filled with embarrassment. Currently, there was only respect left in those gazes directed towards him, and his haughty words caused the blood of those seated in the west wing to surge, as he left them with an uninhibited and extreme feeling of exaltation after their complete and crushing defeat.

This was especially so for the disciples of the Yun Family. They had originally regarded Yun Che as an outsider and completely rejected this person who had suddenly become the Patriarch’s foster son. But at this time, what rejection would still be left towards Yun Che? Their entire beings were filled with admiration and respect as the feeling of shared prestige became unbearably intense.

As for those seated in the east wing, their expressions had naturally become extremely ugly, especially those young disciples, as rage and envy were clearly written on their faces.

“What is this Yun Che so arrogant about?! Does he think that just because he beat Chiyang Yanwu, he is unparalleled under heaven?!”

“His arrogance is about to come to an end! The three who have yet to battle on our side are the remaining three of the Illusory Demon Seven Scions! And any one of them could abuse him to the point where his own mother wouldn’t recognize him!”

“Hmph! Just let him be smug for a while. He offended Duke Huai and offended the Chiyang, Xiao, and Jiufang Families. His status is merely that of a wild punk from outside of Demon Imperial City. Whether he will still be breathing six hours after this ceremony is a matter that has yet to be confirmed!”

“Bloody hell! I wish that Duke Hui Ran would come out now and smash his mouth to pieces with a single punch... However, that is not a likely thing, because with Duke Hui Ran’s strength, he would not even want to trade blows with such an opponent. And with the presence of Duke Hui Ye and Duke Yuan Qiao, Duke Hui Ran won’t even have the opportunity to show off his skills.”

“Hmph! Whatever it is, there is definitely no possibility that we will lose. The only thing that grinds my gears is that we allowed this punk to have the honor of winning three consecutive times. However, the more he shows off, the worse the consequences will be. I reckon that whether it is Duke Hui Ye or Duke Yuan Qiao who steps on the stage, neither will hold back, and even if he were beaten half to death, he would still have been let off lightly! So let him be arrogant!”

Duke Huai’s expression was still completely placid, but a strange light had appeared in his eyes. When Yun Che had beaten both Jiufang Yu and Xiao Donglai, even though he had been stunned, he had not truly taken Yun Che seriously. However, he had just beaten Chiyang Yanwu without even expending too much of his strength. But what caused him the most concern were the words that he had said to Chiyang Bailie... From this moment on, he had no choice but to completely reevaluate Yun Che.

He was unable to find either hide or hair regarding Yun Che’s origins despite his own great power.

He’d also been sorely mistaken about Yun Che’s strength.

Moreover, he had immediately been accepted as the foster son of that Yun Qinghong after he had entered the Yun Family...

The previous scheme that was targeted at the Yun Family and the Under Heaven Family was also completely unravelled by him, to the point where it had been laid bare for all to see.

After he had comprehensively analyzed this person, Duke Huai was suddenly seized by a thought... this Yun Che just might be a completely unforeseen and unknowable variable!

His logic-defying talent and strength, that demeanor and sharpness that far surpassed his age, all caused Duke Huai to feel a clear sense of danger.

Duke Huai's brows faintly sunk and the killing intent he felt towards Yun Che instantly intensified by tens of times. He lowered his head and sent a profound energy sound transmission to Duke Hui Ye, "Ye'er, kill him!"

Duke Hui Ye had already been prepared to set out for battle when he suddenly heard Duke Huai's sound transmission. His brows jumped and his mouth faintly curved into a cruel smile. He looked in Duke Huai's direction and gently nodded his head, after which, he bounded into the air to land in front of Yun Che. His face was full of smiles as he looked at Yun Che... and that gaze was filled with an unconcealed cruelty.

"Duke Hui Ye... It's Duke Huai's Palace's Young Duke Hui Ye!"

"I never thought that he would actually force Duke Hui Ye to personally come out. Ah, it really doesn't make me feel good. But at least this competition has finally come to an end."

"Yun Che won three consecutive victories, but it seems like he hardly broke a sweat. Moreover, he hasn't even used his weapon yet... Do you think that Yun Che might have a possibility of beating Duke Hui Ye?"

"Are you joking?! This is the one who is ranked number three among the Illusory Demon Seven Scions that we are talking about, Duke Hui Ye of Duke Huai Palace! The thickness of the royal blood that Duke Huai Palace possesses is second only to the Demon Emperor Clan! And all the dukes in Duke Huai's palace have a strong bloodline that is second only to the Demon Emperor! And the profound art that they cultivate is the one recognized to be inferior only to the 《Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World》, the 'Fallen Flame Devil Art'. A practitioner of this art who is at the sixth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm has power that is equivalent to a level seven Tyrant Profound Realm practitioner from the Twelve Families. Even though it could be said that Yun Che easily beat Chiyang Yanwu, he also had to fight nearly one hundred rounds and at one point, he was nearly forced out of the arena by her. Now that Duke Huai has made his move, he won't even last three rounds! So how can there be any possibility that he will lose to Yun Che?"

"That's right. Do not compare any disciple of the Twelve Families to a duke from Duke Huai Palace. Yun Che is indeed strong to the point of absurdity, but there is no way he can be Duke Hui Ye's match. At most, he might be able to force Duke Hui Ye to use his full strength."

There was much discussion inside the hall. The unsightly looks on everyone's faces in the east wing seats were gradually alleviated when they saw Duke Hui Ye enter the arena; they all revealed a cold smile...

They believed that Yun Che's previous public attention would cause Duke Hui Ye to treat him harshly and there was also the possibility him killing Yun Che. As for Duke Hui Ye losing to Yun Che... it was definitely impossible.

The cries from all those seated in the west wing suddenly went cold, as every single person seated there displayed varying degrees of anxiety on their face. Especially those seniors, once they thought of Duke Hui Ye's temperament, their brows tightly knitted together.

"You have done pretty well. Honestly, this duke actually severely underestimated your strength. One month ago, when I saw you at the Yun Family household, I had thought that you were merely a little grasshopper who was beneath my notice. I really did not think that you would actually be able to force this duke to personally take the stage. I guess that you are somewhat adequate enough for privilege of making this duke take you seriously."

Duke Hui Ye had a bland smile on his face as he said that, but Yun Che could perceive an incomparably clear killing intent from his eyes. This kind of clear killing intent told Yun Che that in the upcoming battle, Duke Hui Ye would definitely try to deal a killing blow to him.

Yun Che also smiled, "Duke Hui Ye, it's better if you boast less. This kind of boasting, in my entire life, even if I have not heard it a thousand times, I have at least heard it eight hundred times. But in the end, every single one of them had slapped their own face without a single exception. Heh, and let me tell you, slapping your own face is very painful, you know."

Chapter 560 - Fallen Flame Devil Art

"Be careful, the profound art this person cultivates seems a bit strange and the potency of his Golden Crow bloodline is one-fourth that of the Little Demon Empress. If you do not use your heavy sword, he will not be so easy for you to deal with," Jasmine said out of the blue.

Jasmine was the one who was most clear about Yun Che's true ability, so there was no way Yun Che would not take her warning seriously. Yun Che gave a gentle nod of his head in response.

After hearing Yun Che's words, Duke Hui Ye gave a bland laugh, "This duke had always regarded himself as an arrogant man, but this is the first time in my life that I have ever seen someone that is actually more arrogant than I am. To think that this person would display such arrogance before this duke himself."

Yun Che nodded his head and said in a most sincere voice, "I understand, I understand completely. Lord Hui Ye has probably never gone out of Demon Imperial City in his lifetime, so it is only natural that your knowledge and experience is narrow and shallow. There seems to be a few proverbs regarding this... they seem to be something along the lines of viewing the sky from the bottom of a well or having a ludicrous conceit as great as Yelang. These words simply fit you all too well. His Highness Hui Ye should learn some self-reflection and self-development, and after this, you should go out to see more of the world yourself. If not, even if you don't mind being laughed at, the feeling of slapping your own face is really not a good feeling."

If someone were to compare the experience between Yun Che and Hui Ye, Hui Ye would fall far short. In terms of his ability to scold or mock others, he would not even be able to touch the soles of Yun Che's feet. The bland smile on his face stiffened instantly and a cold light flashed from his eyes as he said in a

cold, disdainful voice, "If you had just remained an honest fool, this duke would not even deign to spare you a single glance. With your ability, you might be able to garner a bit of fame for yourself in the future. However, you insist on seeking your own death... and to continue speaking to a feckless fool such as yourself is simply a waste of my time and my breath... This duke is going to simply rip your mouth off!"

Duke Hui Ye's right arm shot out with his hand in the shape of a claw as all the profound energy in his body surged. Before he had made any other movements, a cluster of reddish-black flames appeared in the air thirty-five meters in front of him and fiercely exploded towards Yun Che's face.

The Golden Crow Flame was not an ordinary profound flame, so the color of its flames would not manifest the same changes that normal profound flames would as one's profound strength rises. Low-grade Golden Crow Flames were the same as low-grade Phoenix Fire, as both would appear a scarlet red with some faint gold streaks mixed in it. The thicker one's Golden Crow bloodline was, the thicker the gold color in the flames would be and the purest Golden Crow Flames were a pure golden color.

Duke Hui Ye possessed the Golden Crow bloodline, so he could naturally produce low-grade Golden Crow Flames, but the flames he had produced in this instant... were instead a strange crimson-black color! And it was the black color which was dominant. The flames speeding towards him did not cause Yun Che to feel a burning hot sensation; instead, they radiated a gloomy and sinister cold which pierced the bone and bored into the heart. Wherever those red-black flames landed, the incomparably tough and durable profound jade floor had instantly become charred black... This blackness was clearly not caused by scorching heat, but by corrosion!

Because the Illusory Demon Royal Family had the bloodline of the Golden Crow, they would all basically cultivate fire-based profound arts. So when Jasmine had previously warned Yun Che that the profound art that Duke Hui Ye cultivated was extremely strange... Right now, it looked like rather abnormal indeed.

"So this is the rumored Duke Huai Palace's 'Fallen Flame Devil Art'?"

"That is right! It is said that this Fallen Flame Devil Art is compatible with the Golden Crow Flames and its might is only inferior to the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World! Even though Duke Hui Ye is not yet thirty years old, it is reported that his rate of compatibility has reached a shocking seventy percent... And Duke Hui Ran has supposedly already reached a compatibility rate of ninety percent!"

Before the crimson-black flames had appeared, Yun Che had felt that there was an abnormal change in the airflow. Even though he experienced a moment of astonishment, his willpower did not waver in the slightest. Moreover, it was not the first time that he had seen flames of this color or felt such an aura. During the years he was being pursued by all the heroes of the Azure Cloud Continent, he had seen every kind of bizarre profound art. Forget about a crimson-black flame, he had even seen a pure black ghost flame, a blood-colored devouring flame and even a viridian poison flame quite a few times.

Yun Che thrust his palm out without hesitation and faced with the Frozen End Divine Arts, the crimson-black flames which were exploding towards him immediately came to a stop. After the flames struggled for less than half a breath, they were forcibly frozen over, and even the color of the flames was rapidly changing from red-black to crystal blue.

“Ah! Even Duke Hui Ye’s devil flames were sealed!” All of the people seated in the great hall gasped in astonishment.

Duke Hui Ye’s brows faintly moved and he subsequently gave a cold sneer. The crimson-black flames ignited all over his body and his extended five fingers spread out even wider. Immediately, an explosive roar which sounded like exploding thunder rang through the air and surging energy waves swelled up all around him. A cluster of raging crimson-black flames, which was a full three times larger than the previous cluster, flew through the air as it explosively rushed towards Yun Che. As the flames rippled and fluctuated, the cluster rapidly distorted into the shape of a gigantic skull. The skull opened its huge horrific mouth as it flew towards Yun Che, accompanied by a wretched hissing noise which sounded like the wailing of ghosts.

A cold and sinister aura instantly engulfed the entire great hall and those who had relatively weak profound strength felt their entire bodies tremble as even their eyes grew slack; it was as if their entire spirit had been brought into a sinister, cold hell.

“What... what is this profound art, it is truly dreadful!” Even though Xiao Yun had long ago heard of Duke Huai Palace’s ‘Fallen Flame Devil Art’, this was the first time that he had truly witnessed it. It gave off a gloomy and sinister sensation that should not be felt from any flame and it made him feel as if all the bones in his body were trembling. If just the aura of the flames alone was this dreadful, it would be hard for him to imagine how terrifyingly powerful these crimson-black flames really were.

The crimson-black fire skull did not only have an extremely strong burning and corrosive power, it could even directly invade your spirit. For an instant, Yun Che’s outlook turned ominous, but he immediately recovered his clarity and his brows slightly furrowed as his expression grew a shade more serious. He took a half step backwards, raised his hand, and pointed his finger in the air and a beam of blue light shot out to meet the onrushing flame skull. The crimson-black devilish flames formed an extremely clear contrast with the pure and spotless icy-blue light.

Crack...

The red-black sparks which were spread all around had begun to rapidly freeze over and the gigantic flame skull’s speed immediately became slower, gradually coming to a standstill. But this only lasted for half a breath. A noise that sounded like a devil’s cry abruptly surged and rang loudly in the air. The ice seal of the Frozen End Divine Arts was forcibly brushed aside as ice fragments filled the air. The skull emitted a sinister and gloomy roar which seemed to come from the depths of hell as it rushed directly at Yun Che’s face.

“Hahahaha!” Duke Hui Ye’s laughter rang through the air, “Your ice profound energy is indeed rather interesting, but if you want to seal this duke’s devil flames, you are simply delusional!”

As he faced the skull composed of devil flames which had broken through his Frozen End Divine Art, Yun Che’s eyes narrowed, but he did not retreat in a fluster. Instead, he shot his palm out and that palm thrust brought along an incomparably huge profound energy storm.

“Falling Moon Sinking Star!!”

Boom!!

The entire Demon Imperial Hall trembled fiercely as a profound energy storm exploded in the air and sent out violent surges of energy akin to a raging tsunami. If this was not the Demon Imperial Hall, but rather some normal hall, the aftershock of profound energy alone would have been enough to blast that place into complete rubble.

Under the raging profound energy storm, the flame skull which exuded that sinister aura completely burst apart. The red-black flames filled the air as they shot out, causing the roof and the floor of the hall to be riddled with a countless number of black scars due to the flames' corrosive properties; the damaged areas resembled hornets' nests.

Yun Che's body had also been shot into the sky by the exploding flame skull and he flew for tens of meters before he landed on the ground stably. The clothes he was wearing had also become riddled with hundreds of holes of varying sizes, and the borders of these holes were all charred black. But no obvious wounds could be seen on his body; the only wound that was visible was a small spot of blackened flesh that appeared on the back of his right hand.

Given Yun Che's ability to completely resist fire, with just a little more control, even the clothes on his body would not be destroyed by flames. However, Duke Hui Ye's devil flames did not only consist of flames, it also contained a fearsome corrosive power. Even though he had destroyed the flame skull, he had also been hit by a large number of sparks. While these dispersed devil flames were not enough to harm him, they had reduced his clothes to tatters.

"He blocked it... Yun Che actually blocked it!"

The two combatants had only just started their fight, but the fearsomeness of the devil flames unleashed by Duke Hui Ye had caused many of the realm's hegemony to pale in shock. But what caused the crowd to truly be flabbergasted was that the Yun Che who had created the miracle of three consecutive victories had actually managed to completely block such a fearsome flame!

Looking at the Yun Che, who looked almost completely unharmed despite being blasted away, a flash of alarm darted through the depths of Duke Hui Ye's eyes. However, a cold sneer had appeared on his face instead, "Not bad, not bad. To actually be able to resist my devil flames at sixty percent of their power. It looks like this duke has truly underestimated you by quite a bit. However, seeing your current pathetic appearance, how much longer do you think you can still hold out?"

Red-black sparks were still falling to the ground, burning little holes in the floor with a hissing sound. Yun Che glanced at the black scar on the back of his hand and said in a bland voice, "The flames of the Golden Crow are the flames of a divine beast, but you actually fused it with such an evil and ominous devilish art. This is simply a profanity against the Golden Crow Flames. If I were your grand ancestor, the Golden Crow, I would definitely do some house cleaning!"

Duke Hui Ye was not enraged, but instead he gave a cold snort and said, "The flames of our Duke Huai Palace is not something that rubbish like you is worthy to discuss. The Fallen Devil Flame is a supreme profound art that is only inferior to the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World in this realm. At this present time, the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World can no longer appear anymore. So my Duke Huai Palace's Fallen Flame Devil Art combined with the Golden Crow Flames is already the strongest profound art in the Illusory Demon Realm. The strongest flames and the most unrivaled strength! In front of this duke's flames, the only thing that you can do is to struggle and cry!"

“The strongest flame?” Yun Che laughed, “You think that your evil and devilish fire which has thoroughly sullied the Golden Crow Flames is worthy of being called the strongest flame?”

With soft grunt, Yun Che raised his arm and a scarlet-red phoenix fire started to burn brightly in his palm. With a fierce thrust of his palm, this phoenix fire morphed into a crimson arrow and this arrow let out the keen and splendid cry of a phoenix as it shot towards Duke Hui Ye.

Yun Che’s body contained the Phoenix bloodline and the Phoenix Flames constituted a key part of his power. His heart also held a deep reverence and appreciation for the divine strength that was bestowed to him by the Phoenix Spirit. In front of him stood someone whose body contained a thin amount of the Golden Crow bloodline, yet this person had taken the Golden Crow Flame, which was at the same level as the Phoenix Flames, and combined it with a fiendish and sinister devil art; this caused an uncontrollable rage to be birthed in his heart.

“Fire? How... How can it be fire? Hasn’t Yun been using an ice-based profound art all this while, how can he suddenly ignite profound flames?”

“Could it be that Yun Che has also cultivated a fire-based profound art? This, this, this... Water and fire are two elements which completely restrain one another. To cultivate both fire-based and water-based profound arts at the same time, isn’t it highly likely to cause one’s profound energy to run wild, even cause extreme harm to one’s profound veins? Even if he has perfect control over both arts, only one profound art can be used at one time. Because not only is there no compatibility, there is also the danger that it may backfire at any time...”

When he saw that Yun Che had actually suddenly released profound fire, Duke Hui Ye’s first reaction was one of pure shock, but after that, he immediately began laughing wildly, “Hahahaha! To actually cultivate both ice-based and fire-based profound arts at the same time, to think that there was actually such a ridiculous fool that existed in this world! This duke’s eyes have truly been opened today... Moreover, your profound flame is a mere lowly red, yet you actually dare to display your incompetence in this duke’s presence.”

The lowest grade of profound flames were orange in color and the one which immediately followed was a scarlet-red. When most profound practitioners had reached the later stages of the Spirit Profound Realm, they could already ignite a blue-colored profound flame. So the red-colored flames released by Yun Che could not even amount to a joke in Duke Hui Ye’s eyes. As he wildly laughed, he casually extended his palm towards the scarlet-red flames which were streaking towards him...