

## The Gods 1121

### Chapter 1121 - When Immortals Fight, Mortals Suffer

The woman in the snow dress slowly turned around. She looked as though she had been carved from ice. Her appearance which was as beautiful as a fairy once again appeared in front of Yun Che, only her expression was one which could plunge anyone into the depths of an icy hell. Her lips slowly uttered the following bone chilling words, "You still dare to call me master!?"

If there was anyone in this world who could make Yun Che completely leave his arrogance and pride at the door, it could only be Mu Xuanyin. He slowly kneeled down and lowered his head, not daring to meet that cold gaze of hers which could freeze an entire world. "This disciple owes Master... a debt as big as a mountain... This disciple is unable to even repay a thread of it... and yet I committed the most heinous of mistakes... This disciple... is unable to face Master..."

"Committing a heinous crime and then leaving, is this something I've taught you!?" Extreme coldness, anger, and disappointment filled her eyes. Mu Xuanyin's voice started to calm down but there was an added drilling quality to it, "I never thought that you would be a spineless coward who wouldn't assume your responsibilities. You're not fit to be my, Mu Xuanyin's, disciple at all!"

Yun Che was unable to retort, and he didn't dare to debate half a sentence of what she said. Slowly, he started to raise his head and his gaze met hers. He softly replied, "During this period where I left Master, this disciple has always had Master's injury in mind. Today, disciple can finally rest at ease after seeing that Master is safe and sound. This disciple knows the immense gravity of his sins. I will wholeheartedly accept whatever punishment comes my way."

"..." Mu Xuanyin remained expressionless. She slowly raised her jadelike arm and pressed her palm against Yun Che's forehead. "You've completely disappointed me... This is unforgivable!"

Ding!

A soft sound rang out, as if an ice crystal had shattered. The world in front of Yun Che's eyes started to fall away, from grayish white scenery to that of comatose darkness. His body slowly fell lifelessly to the ground. It was unknown if he was dead or alive.

In the cold and silent frosty environment, Mu Xuanyin slowly turned around and swept her eyes across the Mu Baimei trio.

Ever since Mu Xuanyin appeared, Mu Baimei, Emperor Nanlie, and Han Kuan had all remained motionless. It wasn't that they were standing there; they felt as if some inexplicably horrifying chilling frost had nailed their souls to the spot, making them unable to move, and also not dare to move.

This was the one and only time that they had ever felt such a suppression. The name "Mu Xuanyin" almost made their souls fly out in fright.

The earth and sky losing their color and grandeur didn't leave them in awe. It instead left them in extreme terror. That pair of eyes, which was now looking directly in theirs, made them feel as if their souls had plunged into the depths of an icy cold abyss.

“Song... Snow Song... Realm King...” amongst the three, the one with the highest profound strength was Mu Baimei who had struggled to even speak. His voice sounded as if a venomous snake had bitten his throat, “Con... Congratulations... Master and disciple... Meeting once more... we... we... we won’t disturb you or get in your way... fare... farewell...”

Mu Baimei’s consciousness was in a somewhat incoherent state. Even he himself wasn’t clear about what he said or for how long he spoke. He only wished to leave, but even though he used all his might, he was unable to move even one step, and it only seemed that his body was growing weaker and weaker.

Whoosh!

A chill wind cut through the deathly silence with a whooshing sound, turning the Mu Baimei trio into three ice sculptures and then shattering them without a sound, sending the crystal like ice dust flying through the air.

In the blink of an eye, three great Divine Kings, without any cries or struggle and without any bit of hesitation or pity on Mu Xuanyin’s part, three Realm Kings were turned into nothing amidst the icy frost. It was as if she had merely rubbed away three small mounds of sand.

She raised her jadelike arm, with her snowy looking sleeve fluttering in the wind. A blue light landed from the skies revealing an enormous Frost Dragon. Mu Xuanyin threw Yun Che into the mouth of the huge Frost Dragon coldly saying, “Go.”

The enormous Frost Dragon let out a low roar and started to fly, soon disappearing from sight, no one knew what its destination was.

Mu Xuanyin stood there for a while, not moving. As the enormous Frost Dragon’s aura became more distant, she suddenly turned around, channeling a frost beam which exploded toward a portion of space, “Come out!”

Crack crack crack!

That portion of space froze within a second and actually shattered. Thousands of flowers and grasses were completely decimated. A sudden patch of empty white land appeared within that little world.

And within that patch of white a small little girl, wearing a colorful dress, slowly strode out as she cheerful giggled, “Big sister, you’re actually so pretty, but so fierce at the same time.”

If Yun Che was still here and lucid, his jaw would immediately drop. This colorfully dressed girl... was actually Little Jasmine!

All the ice cold suppression was gathered on Little Jasmine’s body. This little girl, whom Yun Che knew to only be in the Emperor Profound Realm, actually caused Mu Xuanyin to take her seriously. Mu Xuanyin had a very grave expression on her face which Yun Che had never seen before. “Who are you and why are you secretly following him!?”

Little Jasmine raised her lips. In front of Mu Xuanyin’s power, she still didn’t give in, “This question should actually be first asked by me. Who are you, and why are you sneakily following him!?”

“I am his master.” Mu Xuanyin replied coldly, “You should have heard everything clearly just now.”

“Hmph, you were so fierce and scolded him, you even knocked him out. How could there be a master like you?” Little Jasmine folded her arms, clearly discontent with the answer.

“This is between us, master and disciple. It has nothing to do with you!”

“What, nothing to do! He’s my...” as she was speaking halfway, Little Jasmine stopped and pointed at Mu Xuanyin’s right hand. “That Void Illusion Stone was given to him by me. For what reason are you snatching it away!? Either return it to me or return it to him!”

Lifting the Void Illusion Stone up, Mu Xuanyin had a quizzical look in her eyes “You gave this to him? Why would you give him such an item? Who are you, how well do you know him, and what are you scheming?”

She was already suspicious about why Yun Che would have such a divine item like the Void Illusion Stone on him. This was something he would never be able to get with his current abilities.

“Ah, he’s my savior. Is repaying him wrong? I just wanted to give it to him, what’s that got to do with you!?”

“Savior?” Mu Xuanyin’s gaze deepened. The figure of an ice phoenix started to appear behind her as an icy white sword also appeared her hand. “Since you won’t be honest and tell me the truth, don’t blame me for this!”

The sword was thin and long, it wasn’t even an inch thick. It didn’t gleam, but it seemed like it was made of snow.

Before that increasingly explosive cold energy and the world that was quickly turning completely white, she still had a coquettish smile plastered on her face as she held both hands behind her back, “I’m afraid big sister will be unable to.”

Swoosh!!

The Ice Phoenix gave out a long cry and the Snow Princess Sword flashed, gathering the entire world’s brilliance within a single ray of light, instantaneously upturning the entire environment of this little independent world.

Thousands of kilometers all around had been enveloped in a blizzard!

Amidst the icy snow, the image of an Ice Phoenix started to rise into the sky, bringing along a world capsizing force, flying like a torrent of water toward the colorfully dressed girl.

“Wah, so pretty.”

This capsizing force from the Ice Phoenix was enough to kill a Divine King instantly. Little Jasmine’s first response was to have a light flash in both her eyes. After a slight exhale, her entire figure disappeared far away.

However as she dodged, the Snow Princess Sword cut through space, shooting directly toward the little girl. That Ice Phoenix image also changed its trajectory, once again locking onto Little Jasmine’s location.

“Heh, since it’s like this, big sister should play with me and make me happy, okay?” Little Jasmine giggled again, both her eyes releasing a bright blue brilliance. Though her voice sounded weak, it pierced through the ice phoenix’s mighty cry.

Zzzn——

Space violently trembled and the blizzard suddenly intensified. If one reached out, they would not be able to see their five fingers. Everything in this world, from the trees to the grass, flowers, birds, mountains, and the great plains were uprooted. In but a moment, the sky seemed like it was covered in a misty curtain of snow.

This was a sight that few people had ever seen in the God Realm.

Within that snowy curtain, besides an icy blue light darting around, there was an additional white sword beam. Little Jasmine’s small figure was dashing around and constantly teleporting through the blizzard. Her hands would move as if they were dancing, a white sword beam streaking out with every action, destroying the sword images and cold lights Mu Xuanyin sent her way.

Ding!

Ding!

Boom—

Ding!

The sound of the two forces meeting each other seemed light, but the explosiveness in the sky was that of Divine Masters. It filled the entire small world, causing the icy mist in this world to never settle. Every time there was an explosive burst of energy, it would be accompanied by an explosive shattering of space within a large radius.

Both figures flashed and teleported every moment through tens of kilometers. Spatial tears and gullies covered both the air and large plains. Before the spatial tears could mend, even more scars would tear madly throughout the area.

Boom boom....

Boom boom boom——

Mu Xuanyin’s figure slowly turned, completely freezing the surrounding five hundred kilometers, with Little Jasmine sealed right at the center of this icy world. However, not even a breath later, the entire space exploded, tens of thousands of sword beams flew out and then gathered, combining into one sword beam, shooting directly towards Mu Xuanyin.

Ding!!

The white sword shadow clashed against the Princess Snow Sword. The sound from the clash of swords caused the skies to crumble and spider web like fissures started to spread out on the large plains below them.

The explosion from the clash was now no longer restricted to a five hundred kilometer radius. Under both their terrifying and heaven annihilating strengths, this peaceful and quiet, million year old, little world had finally started to crumble...

The Illusory Sea Ancient Realm had members of the three large star worlds roaming throughout it, particularly members of the three ruling sects. Though they were carefully going about it, they were greatly excited deep inside.

In the heart of the ancient realm, several Divine Spirit Elders were guarding the entrance of the underground palace. No one knew what was going on below.

Furthermore, they didn't know that the three great realm kings had already died.

Boom!!!!!!!

Without any prior warning, a thunderous roar that seemed to have come from the Ninth Heaven exploded forth.

The central area of the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm suddenly exploded. Within an entire area of five hundred kilometers... every living being, even the Divine Spirit experts of the three star worlds and countless smaller profound beasts, were instantly turned to dust.

They didn't know how they died, they didn't even realize they had died.

Those that were luckier were sent flying and rolling on the ground, scared out of their wits.

Sand and dust filled the air. Two figures flew high up into the sky, both figures emanating an incomparable pressure that suppressed everything below them, causing every living creature to tremble in silence.

Mu Xuanyin's snowy garments were devoid of dust. The Princess Snow Sword in her hand was a reflection of the ice cold gleam of her beautiful eyes.

A little world that had been good and stable for at least a million years, which had also birthed the Immortal Emperor Grass, had now been utterly decimated by both their powers. Little Jasmine's face was flushed red, yet she still exuded boisterousness, "I've heard before that there's a middle star realm called the Snow Song Realm and its Realm King is so powerful that she can be compared to several Realm Kings of the upper star realms. At first I was a little dismissive, but it seems like not only is it true, you're even stronger than what the rumors boast."

"Take out your weapon," Mu Xuanyin coldly said. "Or else you won't have another chance."

"No way." Little Jasmine put her hands behind her neck, "Even though you're really strong, you're still not qualified to make me go all out."

Her crescentlike brows slightly lowered, and her cherry colored lips coldly moved, "If it were half a year ago, I would actually not be your match. Unfortunately..."

Whoosh...

A light breeze blew past.

But within this brief moment, the temperature of this originally bone piercing cold world suddenly plummeted at a terrifying rate. It was as though this world had crazily dropped several million layers below the surface of the earth, into an icy hell.

Mu Xuanyin's pupils slowly vanished from within her beautiful eyes, replaced by a icy blue radiance. Her hair rose in the air, almost becoming snow white. With a light wave of her arm, the Ice Phoenix above her slowly unfolded a pair of ice crystal wings.

"Ehhh...?" Little Jasmine tilted her head, her lips opening. Her eyes widened as her lips formed a large "O" shape. "Eeeeeeh!?!?"

### **Chapter 1122 - The Ancient Realm Disintegrates**

The coldness that filled the air madly surged alongside the sharp increase in Mu Xuanyin's profound energy. The terrifying cold energy seemed to have reached some kind of critical point as it transformed into a visible energy field, heavily battering and distorting the profound energy domain before Little Jasmine.

Slowly but surely, she started to feel the rapid ice cold energy close in on her.

Little Jasmine cried out in surprise. Her always smiling face finally turned serious. Her profound energy domain expanded in size, pushing away all the frost energy within its immediate area, which also decreased the strength of icy frost near it.

Ding!

A blue light gently flashed, like a twilight from an arctic breaking dawn. Mu Xuanyin's snowy garments fluttered in the wind, her jadelike arm dancing. Her Princess Snow Sword drew hundreds of sword images within a few breaths, as if the entire world's energies were dragged with it, turning the silence into a raging ice storm

The Illusory Sea Ancient Realm's atmosphere underwent a huge change. Even within a distance of five hundred kilometers, all remaining living beings could only cry out in despair inside the frigid windstorm. At the very heart of the frost and storm gathered a force as great as an icy hell that no normal being could ever fathom in their entire lives, even if they lived their lives ten times over.

Little Jasmine's figure quickly retreated. Her profound energy domain had been suppressed, distorted layer by layer, but it immediately made a full recovery. Be it the icy frost or the destructive energies, not a single bit landed on her incomparably delicate looking body. However, the amazement and incredibility on her face deepened every moment, until it gradually changed to that of incomprehension.

Although she was just a middle star realm king, Mu Xuanyin's name was known throughout all the upper star realms and great king realms. After all, she was a powerful Divine Master.

A star realm which was helmed by a Divine Master was one that no other star realm could easily offend.

But Mu Xuanyin's current demonstration of prowess far exceeded her understanding, vastly eclipsing whatever information and rumors she had heard of her.

Under the assault of a thousand icy blades, Little Jasmine's profound energy domain still held up. To Little Jasmine, this was a given as her identity and position wouldn't be easily threatened by Mu Xuanyin

even though Mu Xuanyin's ability far exceeded her expectations. Mu Xuanyin could never truly pose a threat and so Little Jasmine was only using about thirty percent of her abilities.

The icy frost assault continued, but the windstorm and frost beams began to wane as if maintaining their highest state was proving difficult to maintain. Little Jasmine lifted her head, about to say something, when an ice phoenix cry suddenly sounded. Following that, the ice phoenix wings started to flap. A blue ring of ice started to descend from the sky, straight toward Little Jasmine. Within a moment, the entire world had turned blue.

What was thought to be the strongest and most extreme state of ice and frost had now exploded exponentially.

"Eh, eh!?" Little Jasmine's profound energy was immediately suppressed. She was slowly being sealed and began to lose control. Never before seen frost energy that looked like millions of little icy blades pierced through her domain, enveloping her body and piercing straight into her soul, making her cry out in shock.

The blue ice ring started to shrink as it lowered as it suppressed Little Jasmine's profound strength. Soon, it had slowly advanced to about thirty meters from where she stood. Little Jasmine tensed and her face showed a hint of pain. Finally the gaze in her eyes changed, her pupils suddenly flashed with an exceptionally dazzling blue light.

BOOOOM!!!!

The entire ancient realm shook with the explosion. This explosion vastly exceeded any trauma this ancient secret realm had suffered thus far from their fight. All living creatures within the realm lost their sense of hearing in that one moment.

The blue ice ring was blown to pieces. All the cold energy within a span of a hundred kilometers was dispelled, as if an invisible hand had descended from the heavens and rubbed it all away.

What replaced the entire area was the whistling of countless azure lights that flickered like lightning.

It was as if Mu Xuanyin was struck by a hammer from the heavens. Her figure shot back by about a fifty kilometers. When she stopped, not a single change was found on her snowy face.

Ice blue and azure blue. Both colors were close to each other but it was pretty clear that this ancient secret realm was divided into two parts.

Little Jasmine was still in her previous position, but she no longer had her previous complacent look about her. Right now, held within both her small hands was an extraordinarily huge azure sword.

The sword's blade was even bigger than the little girl's body and was twice her height. The thick looking sword handle made it seem like her hands couldn't hold it properly.

Even a nine foot high warrior would have a problem wielding such a huge sword, let alone such a petite little girl. However, this sight of girl and sword gave a strange yet synergistic feel; as if they were one, as if it would only hear her voice, moving to her command, allowing her to drive it.

Its entire body was made of steel yet it looked like glass. One moment it shone under the resplendent azure light, the next it looked dark and without light. The handle was a foot long, the blade was

incomparably sharp. In the front of the azure sword were two moving blood-like beams, looking like a bloodthirsty wolf with its fangs out.

With the greatsword on her, the air around Little Jasmine completely changed. The earlier her was one of carefreeness, naivete and a liveliness. Now, her presence was completely able to suppress Mu Xuanyin's strength, giving off a terrifying air.

Her face was now a picture of indifference. Her aura wasn't soft or calm, but rather the complete opposite.

It was full of brutality and violence!

It seemed as if an ancient devil god had awoken from its slumber within that small body of hers.

The skies parted and the earth shook, the oceans roared and all the living beings prostrated themselves. It looked like the heralding of an overlord's arrival. Dead or alive, everything seemed to be trembling in fear.

"The Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword!" a glow flickered in Mu Xuanyin's eyes.

Little Jasmine didn't reply. Both her small arms were raised, the azure greatsword hung upright in the air... she had no trace of anger or killing intent on her, yet she was exuding a shocking battle intent. It was as if her sword and her strength were made for battle, that once released would shake the heavens.

With the greatsword raised, the countless flickering brilliant azure lights started to slowly shift. The moment the sword pointed to the air, the image of a fifty kilometer blue wolf started to form.

"What... what... what... is that!?"

The remnant survivors in the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm were looking into the sky, none of them able to stand upright. They stared in fear and awe at the blue wolf, their eyes all as wide as saucers.

Mu Xuanyin's icy brows lowered as the look on her face turned serious. She lightly waved her hand and the Princess Snow Sword started a strange orbit around her. In the blink of an eye, countless little profound formations gathered in front of her.

In the center of the fifty kilometer blue wolf, Little Jasmine finally made her move. The azure greatsword chopped downward. Her pink lips moved, her voice still vacant, yet it brought along a soul shaking coldness and might.

"Heavenly Wolf Slash!"

Awoo!

The blue wolf howled facing the sky and then directly pounced at Mu Xuanyin. As it approached, it created a long azure streak which didn't dissipate for a long time.

If Yun Che were present, he'd definitely be very shocked.

This very move was the one which he personally learned from Jasmine. The very first move from the Prison God Sirius' Tome, the Heavenly Wolf Slash!



But though it was also the Heavenly Wolf Slash, when it came to power, cadence, and concept, it was thousands of leagues beyond Yun Che's.

If what Yun Che could display could be considered a candle's worth of might, then this slash from Little Jasmine was equivalent to the boundless galaxy.

Mu Xuanyin's figure retreated. Every time she executed Moon Splitting Cascade, it would leave behind an absolutely pure ice lotus.

The fifty kilometer long Heavenly Wolf tore through the air. Mu Xuanyin looked exceedingly small and weak under the obscuring might of the wolf's image but it was also at this moment that ninety-nine beautiful ice lotuses appeared before her. With the point of her sword, all the ice lotuses were released at the same time, filling the sky with an icy brilliance.

"Nine Extremities Lotus Heart Formation!"

As the world plunged into silence, the brilliance from the icy blue light greatly intensified. Ninety-nine ice lotuses started rotating within the blue light like orbiting stars, forming a large star formation, imprisoning the fifty kilometer wide blue wolf. The blue wolf's image immediately stopped howling as it was firmly sealed by the ice, frozen in midair.

Crack!!

Following that moment of silence, the ice lotuses and the wolf's image exploded at the same time, saturating the sky with blue light. The Heavenly Wolf's might had decreased substantially, but its remaining power was still just as dreadful. Mu Xuanyin didn't move.

The Princess Snow Sword lightly stabbed out, immediately slicing the remaining might of the Heavenly Wolf in two. Both halves whistle past her sides. Half a breath later, the entire world behind her became a picture of destruction and decimation.

"...?" Shock surfaced on Little Jasmine's cold face once more. Mu Xuanyin had actually avoided her Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword. This shocked her to the core. Also, when she had unleashed her first move, Mu Xuanyin had directly received it, and it seemed like she hadn't expended much energy upon doing so.

To her, this felt inconceivable.

The Heavenly Wolf Sacred rose up once more, its second strike chopping forward.

"Wild Fang!!"

BOOM BOOM BOOM!!!

The world started to tremble even more fiercely. Every living being in every corner of the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm could only watch, as an unfathomably huge and powerful blue wolf wrought destruction, all over the realm.

BOOM!

CRACK CRACK!!

A large spatial tear instantly formed, as though it had been struck open by lightning. It stretched out over a third of the secret realm, lasting several breaths without closing. The Illusory Sea Ancient Realm wasn't just trembling, it was as if it had reached some sort of boiling point.

The skies were overturned and the earth had completely flipped over. Mountains crumbled and the seas were torn apart. The despairing cries of countless creatures were completely silenced before all life was buried within this crumbling world.

Be it profound practitioners that entered into this ancient realm or living beings that were born and raised here, all had died without knowing their cause of death.

Natural disaster? How could such a terrifying natural disaster appear in this world?

\*\*? How could this power come from a living being!?

As the ancient realm was nearly split in half by that spatial tear, two balls of luminescent blue light were still clearly visible. Little Jasmine's spirit sense traversed hundreds of kilometers, trying to lock onto Mu Xuanyin's location.

The "Wild Fang" that even stronger than her initial move still had yet to defeat Mu Xuanyin. It only forced her a hundred kilometers back.

"..." Another strange light flashed in Little Jasmine's eyes. After that, a greater intent for battle stirred within her bloody, wolfish eyes.

Riip!

Riiip!

Space was roughly torn asunder multiple times. Several hundreds of kilometers of space were crossed in the blink of an eye as two blue figures constantly clashed in the air, exchanging dozens of moves in but a moment. The image of an ice phoenix and a blue wolf had also finally clashed against each other, turning the skies upside down, destroying the laws of this world. The area around the duo quickly created a natural vacuum of destruction spanning several hundred kilometers. All that touched it instantly disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 1123 - Returning to Snow Song

As he started to regain consciousness, Mu Xuanyin's figure once again appeared clearly in his mind.

Master!

Yun Che felt a jolt in his soul and sat straight up.

"Ah!" A surprised exclamation rang out, a voice that belonged to a young woman cried out as she hurriedly ran towards him, "Yun Che, you're awake!"

Looking at that blue dressed young woman in front of him, Yun Che was in quite a daze, "Senior Sister... Xiaolan?"

He was currently seated on an ice bed. Within sight were the familiar ice crystal embers. The breath coming from his nose felt that familiar pure and clean chilly air. In front of him, the girl that was all smiles was Mu Xiaolan, who he hadn't seen in the longest time.

This was... the Snow Song Realm's... Thirty-sixth Ice Phoenix Palace.

"This is great! When you arrived you were unconscious. I even thought you were injured, but then I noticed that you were completely fine," Mu Xiaolan excitedly said, while staring at him with both her bright and clear eyes. "Where did you run off to all this time? Why were you unconscious? Master said that you went travelling outside to train. I thought you'd spend a few more good years before you'd bother to return."

Mu Xiaolan was saying quite a lot of stuff. The still dazed Yun Che didn't register what she was saying. He shook his head, trying to recall the scene before he fainted. He asked listlessly, "Where's Master?"

"Oh... Sect Master hasn't returned yet. It was Sect Master's Saint Dragon that brought you back here." Looking at Yun Che's strange expression, Mu Xiaolan hesitated a little but she couldn't contain her curiosity, "Yun Che, did something happen?"

Yun Che shook his head, unable to answer.

"Xiaolan, leave the room."

A soft and gentle voice travelled in. Mu Bingyun slowly stepped in, her demeanor and gaze as cold as always.

"Yes." Although she was curious, Mu Xiaolan still obediently left the room.

Mu Bingyun walked towards him, her gaze turning complicated as she continued looking at Yun Che.

Yun Che lowered his head, for the first time not daring to meet Mu Bingyun's eyes. This was because he knew that he had committed a serious sin, she was his benefactor and more importantly, Mu Xuanyin's younger sister.

"Where did your master find you?" Mu Bingyun asked, her voice familiar and gentle as ever.

"In the east. At the heart of the Illusory Sea Island there's a secret realm called the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm," Yun Che replied, head still lowered, his conscience still pricking him.

"As expected..."

Yun Che "..."

"Where's your master? Why hasn't she returned?" Mu Bingyun continued asking.

Yun Che shook his head, "I don't know, I just saw Master and then I saw her getting angry... Next thing I know, I woke up here."

"..." Mu Bingyun didn't continue asking, but didn't look worried. After all, with Mu Xuanyin's power, regardless of where she went, there was no need to worry about her. Her gaze lifted off Yun Che's body, her chest heaving a little, showing quite obviously that her heart wasn't at rest. Her soft and gentle voice

had an added tinge of coldness to it, “Yun Che, everything that you’ve done in the Flame God Realm... I know about it all... Apart from your master, I’m the only one who knows.”

Yun Che’s face darkened. “I know... my sin is unpardonable.”

“You’re indeed unpardonable.” Mu Bingyun’s voice had some fluctuation to it. She turned around, afraid that if her gaze stayed on Yun Che for too long, her heart that had been icy and cold for a thousand years would lose control. “The sect master isn’t only the Snow Song Realm King or the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect Master. She’s the most powerful person that the Snow Song Realm has ever seen in the last few hundred thousand years. Her status is well respected and she’s the strongest, a fact undisputed from ancient times until now. Even an emperor of a country would not dare to look directly at her, let alone be within a hundred feet of her. If he were to offend her with even half a sentence, he would not be spared the death sentence!”

“And she’s your master!”

“Yet you...”

Even though it was only her back that faced Yun Che, her voice still lost its calm. Her beautiful figure trembled and was only able to recover after a long while.

Although that incident happened a long while back, she was still unable to accept it and forgive Yun Che.

Even if she was the one that Yun Che had “sinned” against half a year ago, she wouldn’t be as disturbed as she was now.

Yun Che’s head was still kept down. He didn’t refute her... nor was he able to.

“The sect master was gravely injured and her body was poisoned by the horned dragon’s blood. There was no way she could save herself but you had already brought her away and fled. You could definitely have borrowed the strength of all three Flame Sect Masters and easily expelled the horned dragon’s blood from her, why did you still have to...”

“I don’t trust them!” Yun Che lifted his head and shouted, “I was afraid that they would take advantage of Master being injured and hurt her. I also didn’t want to have the possibility of negligence, of them making a mistake...”

He was resentful of the Yan Wancang trio who had selfishly refused to head out and save her. He hated them so much he even harbored some murderous intent, doubting their motives. Even if they were willing to go all out to save her, there would definitely have been skin contact. With Mu Xuanyin’s high and mighty personality, how would she be able to eventually accept it?

As he was speaking, halfway through, he found himself unable to continue.

It was because what he had done to Mu Xuanyin went far beyond ordinary negligence.

“Apart from borrowing the powers of those three sect masters, there’s another matter which you don’t know about,” Mu Bingyun replied. “The sect master’s body has a large amount of Ice Phoenix soul origin. Although she lost all her profound strength and became delirious, just the ancient horned dragon’s blood alone is not enough to threaten her soul or life.”

Yun Che lifted his head in shock.

“What you’ve committed is the most unforgivable sin in the history of the Snow Song Realm. However, it still must be said that before that, you had just saved the sect master’s life... Or else, she would have fallen within the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison.”

Yun Che could only look at her back, unable to see her expression, but he could clearly sense the very complex emotions she was having inside.

“Even so, I am still unable to convince myself to forgive you.” Mu Bingyun gently sighed. “Your master... she’s extremely disappointed and angry at you.”

“I know,” Yun Che replied meekly, and then laughed a self-deprecating laugh. “Right now... I no longer have the qualifications to be her disciple. Palace Master Bingyun, you were the one who brought me to the Snow Song Realm, and it was you who then looked after me. I will never forget what you’ve done for me no matter what. It’s just that... I no longer have any chance to repay you.”

Mu Xuanyin... The difference between their statuses... Yun Che couldn’t even be considered a little ant compared to her.

It was like a wretched beggar soiling a great and majestic empress. He wouldn’t be able to redeem himself even if he underwent the punishment of death by a thousand cuts ten thousand times.

He had not only stained her sacred body, he had completely ruined her intact vital yin... needless to say, she was also his master, to whom he owed a huge debt.

He could feel the anger in Mu Xuanyin’s eyes at that time, and this time, he was readily prepared to bear a heavy punishment. He wasn’t going to run anymore.

Mu Bingyun stayed silent for a while and then said, “Do you know why Sect Master went to that place called Illusory Sea Island?”

“She should have sensed my aura,” Yun Che replied. He didn’t know how Mu Xuanyin found him. When he was in the Darkya Realm, Huo Rulie swore to keep his whereabouts a secret. In the Darkya Realm, he used the pseudonym, Ling Yun. The only one who knew he was “Yun Che” was only Ji Ruyan.

In order to prevent others from recognizing that he came from the Snow Song Realm, he did not use the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon. Even when he cultivated, he chose the deepest and most aura obscuring Black Soul Mountain Range.

“No.” Mu Bingyun slowly shook her head, “Even though she was looking for you this whole while, the God Realm is infinitely huge. She couldn’t find any trace of you. The reason why she headed towards Illusory Sea Island was because she received news that the Immortal Emperor Grass had appeared. In order to prevent others from taking it away she chose to personally retrieve it. That’s because it was absolutely necessary for helping you refine the Universe Penta Jade Pellet.”

“...!” Yun Che sat there in a daze.

She glanced at Yun Che one more time and then slowly walked off, her cold voice drifting, “Compared to the grave mistake you made, she’s even more disappointed and angry that you just up and went running away.”

Mu Bingyun left, leaving a frozen Yun Che behind. It was as if his soul had been sucked out of him. After a long while, he stretched his hand out and placed his palm on his chest. Something in there was violently churning, unable to rest.

“Master didn’t want to kill me... she went there... to help me look for the Immortal Emperor Grass...”

“For... me...”

Crack!!

Crack!!

Crack!!

Blue light ran amok within the ancient realm. Every phoenix cry and wolf howl triggered the onslaught of turbulent tremors throughout the world, practically turning it on its end.

This was an independent small world, a secret realm that had stood the test of time since the Era of Gods, yet it had now already transformed into a frosty, ruined purgatory. Space was being shattered constantly and living beings were perishing. Even the laws within seemed to be on the verge of collapsing.

The ancient realm being on the verge of collapse was something that Mu Xuanyin and Little Jasmine could feel, but their brutal battle still continued, fighting from the east of the world all the way to the west, and then to the end of the south, non-stop.

Mu Xuanyin was a powerful Divine Master, a well known person within the God Realm. The Snow Song Realm and their Flame God Realm neighbor knew more about her strength than anyone. But right now, be it Yun Che, or anyone else in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, or even the Flame God Realm’s three sect masters, should any of them witness this sight before them, they would never dare believe their eyes.

Although Yun Che had ignored the danger to his life and saved her during that battle in the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison where Mu Xuanyin fell into the trap of the two ancient horned dragons, she still suffered severe injuries and her profound strength had been completely exhausted. Despite being under those conditions, she still managed to forcefully kill one horned dragon and then, using a large amount of blood essence, unleashed “Oblivion of Broken Moon”. It not only exacerbated her injuries, it caused her to lose a large amount of her cultivation and innate talent.

And after that, because of Yun Che, she had lost her Ice Phoenix vital yin...

Loss of profound strength, blood essence, innate talent, and vital yin, coupled with heavy injuries, the amount of catastrophic hits she took in every aspect imaginable, could be considered the maximum possible. Yun Che estimated that Mu Xuanyin would perhaps be in a coma for many months. As for recovering her profound strength, she’d need many years, perhaps even much longer.

Even if she made a recovery, she’d be weaker than before and might never progress in her cultivation ever in this life.

To someone at the pinnacle of the profound way, this was without a doubt, a bitter and cruel pill to swallow.

But this furious battle with Little Jasmine showed that she wasn't even in a recovery state, and neither was her profound strength weak. This was fundamentally impossible.

What was even more shocking was that although her profound strength didn't seem to be crippled in any way, she actually showed a greater fighting ability than when she had battled against the ancient horned dragons... and it was not just a minute increase in strength.

Every move she moved contained power terrifying enough to cause the vast ancient realm tremble. It was as if, even if she met two, or even three ancient horned dragons, she could easily exterminate them!

The Divine Master Realm, was a level that countless profound practitioners of the God Realm would never dare dream of reaching. And within the Divine Master Realm, every step forward required world shaking amounts of talent and incredible fate. It required eons of hard work that no ordinary person could imagine.

Half a year's of time was nothing but the flick of a finger to a Divine Master, but it was in this half year that the heavily injured Mu Xuanyin made a complete recovery and seemed to even be several times stronger!

Not only was she uninjured, unharmed, it seemed that she had undergone a rebirth!

This change that completely overrode all common sense... even if it was a ruler of a king realm, an existence at the summit of the Primal Chaos, they wouldn't believe it either.

Little Jasmine's strength continued to increase, the power from every sword strike seemed to turn the secret realm upside down, yet it couldn't suppress Mu Xuanyin at all. More and more shock emerged from her eyes. Finally an explosive scarlet-like blood light shone out from her eyes.

"Bloodmoon Immortal Slayer Sword!!"

The image of the Heavenly Wolf appeared once more, but it was no longer blue. It looked like it had risen out of a blood pool from hell. Its entire body was blood red, especially its furious wolfish pupils that looked like two bright bloody moons, which seemed like they could annihilate worlds with just their light alone.

Mu Xuanyin's snowy dress was still fluttering in the wind, making her look like a celestial goddess that descended from the moon. Even if the entire world was turned upside down, not even a speck of dust would land on her. When the Snow Princess Sword pointed out, all beings froze in place. Nine ice rings formed and then overlapped, creating a large frosty formation that fell toward the bloody wolf image.

Ding...

In the blink of an eye, the entire world lost both luster and sound. Everything within the secret realm, from the large ocean to the vast plains, from boulders to even the smallest grain of sand, everything was completely sealed, turned into profound ice, before instantly shattering. An endless wave of dust blew all over the shattered world.

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

Thousands of spatial tears started appearing all around, madly extending themselves, reaching into and combining with each other and then growing larger. Following the sound of complete destruction, the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm, which had held on thus far, had finally collapsed...

#### Chapter 1124 - "Weak Point"

An independent secret realm crumbling usually would not affect the external world, but the damage and crumbling of the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm was too grievous. Its disintegration immediately caused an unimaginably berserk spatial turbulence.. Massive spatial tears, numbering in the hundreds of thousands, swallowed the entire Illusory Sea Island in one breath.

The disciples of the three star realms that were guarding Illusory Sea Island didn't have any time to respond and were swallowed whole into the dimensional tear, disappearing alongside Illusory Sea Island.

The once calm and quiet sea had countless hurricanes and tidal waves coursing across it, as the wildly fluctuating spatial tears swallowed Illusory Sea Island.

News of the Immortal Emperor Grass being on the Illusory Sea Island had long since been spread and at this moment, a large number of strong powers from neighboring star realms were at all four corners of the sea; some were even members of middle star realms.

The hurricanes and tidal waves gave everyone a shock but before they could even send out their spirit sense to investigate, their faces recoiled in horror. Their initially speeding bodies suddenly stopping dead in their tracks, not daring to go one step further.

This was because in this world before them, an immense and frightening pressure was roiling about, wild and unchecked. Daring to come here meant that they were existences at the top of their respective realms but they felt as if they were rendered down to being mere ants in front of this wave of power. Fear penetrated every part of them, all the way to their souls, leaving them trembling.

They didn't dare to move forward, nor did they dare to retreat.

"This... this... what power is this?" an old expert in the Divine King Realm said trembling.

"Don't tell me... some... some Divine Master has arrived?"

This thought flashed across everyone's minds, leaving them pale as sheets and feeling a thousand times more afraid than before.

Divine Master... the very pinnacle of the divine way, the existence closest to a god in all of the Primal Chaos. The God Realm's countless experts had all heard the legends of the Divine Masters, but being able to see one in the flesh was something they might not see in their entire lives, let alone feel the suppression and might of one personally.

And this time, the aura and force they felt was terrifying. It exceeded anything they had ever known about the profound way. It was as if the very heavens were submerged by this terrifying power and in front of this power, even if they were to spend all the time in the next half of their lives training, they would still fall short in every possible way compared to this power. The words "Divine Master" currently appeared in each and every one of their hearts.



The spatial tears mended itself. Illusory Sea Island had completely vanished, not leaving a single grain of sand behind. The raging hurricanes and furious tidal waves also started to gradually die down.

After that, the suppression and pressure that each of those experts felt in their hearts and souls suddenly disappeared.

Everyone in the vicinity felt their bodies relax, as if thousands of mountains pressing down on them had been lifted, but the shock in their eyes had not reduced one bit. They all turned around and started to withdraw to where they came from at their fastest speeds, not one of them daring to go forward even half a step.

Above the vanished Illusory Sea Island, Mu Xuanyin and Little Jasmine were standing and staring at each other on opposite sides. The sea around them was churning but the sea that was directly beneath their feet was as flat as a mirror, without a single ripple.

Profound energy was still being released by the duo but they both curbed the profound lights being emitted and no longer continued to exchange blows. After short period of silence, Mu Xuanyin coldly spoke, "Princess Caizhi, youngest daughter of the Star God Realm King, born with a weak body and the most ordinary out of all the sons and daughters of the Star God Realm King. You were given the cold treatment especially since your mother died young, but five years ago you perfectly assimilated the power of the Heavenly Wolf Star God and were rumored to be the one in the history of the Star God Realm to achieve a perfect assimilation."

"I never would have realized that I would one day get to exchange blows with the Heavenly Wolf Star God!"

The blood colored wolf eyes on top of the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword closed and following a flash of blue light, the sword disappeared from Little Jasmine's hands.

After putting away the Heavenly Wolf Sacred Sword, the air around Little Jasmine immediately changed, her eyes regaining their liveliness. With regards to Mu Xuanyin accurately guessing her identity and name, she wasn't the least bit startled. Her lips fluttered and she folded both her hands against her chest muttering, "You're not only blessed to exchange blows with this princess, you weren't even defeated. You must be really pleased to death in your heart."

Mu Xuanyin, "..."

"But... but!!" Little Jasmine's voice suddenly grew louder, both her round eyes were staring straight at Mu Xuanyin, "You... Why are you so powerful? A-a-are you really just the realm king of a middle star realm? This princess has seen all the realm kings of the upper star realms but I can count those that are just powerful as you with both sets of fingers.

"And the information about you states with certainty that you're a rank four Divine Master. Why are you... so strong? Even if everyone else in your star realm are little cats and dogs, just based on you alone, you have the qualifications to make your realm an upper star realm. Why is the Snow Song Realm still a middle star realm? Have you been hiding your strength all along?"

“If anyone knew that the Snow Song Realm had such a powerful individual, even my royal father would jump in fright. The entire Eastern Divine Region would all be surprised and the upper star realms would definitely have one more realm joining them.”

“None of your business!” Mu Xuanyin gave her a cold gaze and put away her Snow Princess Sword. She pointed at Little Jasmine... disregarding the fact that the other party was the Princess Caizhi thousands of realms would have to bow to. “Answer my question from before! Why are you stealthily following him!?”

Princess Caizhi tilted her head, “Hmph, no way! I’m happily following him, you can’t keep me from it! Ha! You have some gall, you know this princess’s identity and yet you’re so disrespectful, aren’t you afraid of angering me!?”

Mu Xuanyin stared at her coldly, “Unless... You know about his relationship with your sister?”

Mu Xuanyin decided to test her with this question, causing Princess Caizhi’s eyebrows to jump. Her expression did a hundred eighty degree turn, “You... How do you know?”

“Of course!” Mu Xuanyin frowned, “With regards to him... What else do you know!?”

Princess Caizhi opened her mouth wide and then started to rattle on, “I know his name is Yun Che. He comes from a very distant lower realm. He came to the God Realm to look for my big sister and I even know he came here to look for the Immortal Emperor Grass so that he can see her again.”

Every word Princess Caizhi spoke caused Mu Xuanyin’s eyes to grow colder and colder, “How do you know about all of this!? He would never tell these matters to anyone else!”

“Then how do you know!?”

“I’m his master!” Mu Xuanyin coldly stated. “I know everything that has to do with him.”

Ding!!

The Snow Princess Sword released an icy radiance, enshrouding Princess Caizhi within its brilliance. “Now it’s time for you to answer my question. He would definitely not tell you all this of his own volition, what method did you use to find out... and what other weak points does he have!?”

Weak point?

Looking at Mu Xuanyin’s serious expression and feeling the cold intent from her sword light, Princess Caizhi finally understood why. Her expression relaxed at once and she laughed, “You really care alot about him, huh.”

“I’m his master, of course I care about him!”

“Then why were you so fierce to him just now and you even...”

“Answer my question!” Mu Xuanyin’s tone grew even frostier.

“Hehe, alright.” Princess Caizhi’s alertness and tenseness had all disappeared. She giggled, “It seems like you’re really very concerned about him, and the fact that he willingly told you about big sister means that he definitely trusts you.”

Mu Xuanyin, "..."

Princess Caizhi continued, "Actually, it isn't some weak point, just a little coincidence, that's all."

"Coincidence?"

"Was it about half a year ago? This princess sneaked out to play and met a bad uncle. This princess initially wanted to mess with that bad uncle but he suddenly rushed over and helped this princess scare away that bad uncle." Princess Caizhi lifted and wiggled her nose, "When he scared that bad uncle away, he used the first move of the Prison God Sirius' Tome, you know."

"..." Mu Xuanyin tightened her gaze on her.

"That sword had form and power but no substance, he even mixed in some flame energy. Others couldn't tell but this princess is the Heavenly Star Wolf God, and I'm the most, most, mostest familiar with the Prison God Sirius' Tome. After big brother died, those who are able to display the Prison God Sirius' Tome is basically this princess alone, but big sister told me that there is one more person in the entire world. Not only does he not need to borrow the Heavenly Star God Wolf's power and bloodline, he actually successfully cultivated the Prison God Sirius' Tome, though it's only the first sword style."

"There was... such a thing!?" the Snow Princess Sword was slowly lowered and the aura around Mu Xuanyin was slowly withdrawn. She didn't know that Yun Che's body held another secret, the legacy of the Heavenly Wolf Star God... To be able to forcibly cultivate the Prison God Sirius' Tome without having the strength nor the bloodline of the Heavenly Wolf Star God, even if it was only the first sword style, only Yun Che who had the profound veins of the Evil God could do such a thing.

She definitely believed that Yun Che would never tell anyone else about his relationship with Jasmine, because once it spread to the Star God Realm, the consequences would be severe. Therefore, she had to know whether there were any weak points on his body that allowed Princess Caizhi to focus her attention on him... So it was actually because of such a strange coincidence.

To save the Heavenly Wolf Star God... He had actually used Prison God Sirius' Tome...

"At first I couldn't confirm that he was the person big sister talked about, so this princess continued to follow him and eventually found out that he really fit the bill. Not long after, this princess knew that he definitely was that man that big sister talked about."

"In order to look for big sister, he ran here to the God Realm. This princess was actually a little moved by his actions and so I decided to follow behind him to protect him, to prevent him from dying before he could even meet big sister. But he actually has such a powerful master like you. It seems like this princess no longer needs to worry about him dying... I can then go back and accompany big sister."

"What else did your big sister say about him? Besides you, has she told anyone else?" Mu Xuanyin continued with her line of questioning.

"Big sister said a whole whole lot. Way way waaay more than what you can imagine. But she only told me and only me." Princess Caizhi smiled, "I have royal father and a lot of uncles, big brothers, and big sisters, but big sister is my one and only kin. And to big sister, I'm her one and only kin as well."

She laughed a shallow laugh, and there was a trace of awkwardness behind that laugh. Mu Xuanyin actually managed to grasp a some loneliness within that laugh.

“Big sister often suddenly goes into a daze. She would time and again speak of matters related to him. Big sister is willing to give me everything, with the only exception of that red dress, which she would often hug. She doesn’t even let me touch it!”

“As long as it has to do with him, big sister will become someone completely different. I’ve always wanted to know what kind of man he was that could incite such a large change in my big sister. Big sister even said that in this life and this universe, she would no longer be able to meet him but I know that if she does manage to see him again, she will definitely be very happy. Even though she’s...”

As for what she wanted to continue saying, Princess Caizhi suddenly stopped herself and didn’t continue.

Mu Xuanyin had retracted her entire profound aura. Her gaze returned to its normal calm and only some complex emotions ran deep within. “Have you told your sister about his arrival in the God Realm?”

“Of course not!” Princess Caizhi replied without hesitation, “You had better not tell anyone else either!”

“I don’t need you to remind me!” Mu Xuanyin huffed in a cold voice, the caution and suspicion in her heart finally dispelled. She didn’t tarry nor did she continue speaking. She immediately turned around and flew off. Her heart, however, held a deep shock.

Princess Caizhi... based on the rumors, she had successfully received the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Star God five years ago and became the new Heavenly Wolf Star God. Within the short span of five years, her powers should be in the early stages, yet the ability she had displayed was so strong. If another five years.... ten years... hundred years... once she finished assimilating all the strength of the Heavenly Wolf, to what degree would her strength raise? This was simply unfathomable.

Rumor had it that she might become the strongest Star God in all of the Star God Realm... it seemed to not just be empty talk.

“Ah... wait!”

A colorful figure suddenly appeared in front of Mu Xuanyin. It was Princess Caizhi who appeared and was standing in her way, “Big sister, this princess sincerely answered all your questions, but could you also sincerely answer one of my questions?”

“...What question?”

“Um...” Princess Caizhi suddenly stiffened, her face became a little shy and a slight shade of red tinged her face. She seemed to be at a loss for words. She looked at Mu Xuanyin’s tattered and torn snow robe and then looked at her own flat chest area. Then, she finally raised her courage and asked, “How... How do I... When I grow up, how do I become as voluptuous and curvy as you, both back and front?”

Mu Xuanyin, “...”

## **Chapter 1125 - “Imprisoned”**

Ice Phoenix Sacred Region, snow flew around in the arcs of a rainbow.

The news of Yun Che coming back didn't cause any disturbance in Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. After all, it was known to everyone that the ancient horned dragon had been successfully killed while Mu Xuanyin was injured in the process, and had been undergoing secluded cultivation since her return to the sect. Yun Che, however, was left in the outside world to gain experience.

The members of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect were actually surprised to see him returning so soon. The reason being that it was very common for direct disciples to travel outside and accumulate experience for eight to ten years.

As for the incident that happened at the God Burying Inferno Prison, no one knew about it, except for the three sects of the Flame God Realm, Mu Xuanyin, Mu Bingyun, and Mu Huanzhi. Others were only aware of the result; the ancient horned dragon was killed and Mu Xuanyin was injured.

However, everyone from the Flame God Realm who had witnessed Yun Che unbalancing the ancient horned dragon with a single swing of his sword, causing it to reveal a fatal opening, and then saving Mu Xuanyin, would definitely remember it for the rest of their lives.

Returning to the Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall, Yun Che felt as if he had been away from the place for a lifetime, even though it had only been half a year since he left. It was because he hadn't had any real hope of returning to this place alive when he fled from the Flame God Realm.

Being the supreme holy land in the entire Snow Song Realm, only he and Mu Xuanyin could come and go whenever they wanted. Even Mu Bingyun's visits were extremely rare. Having committed a sin as great as that, he shouldn't have the qualification to step into this place any longer...

"Does Master... truly not intend to kill me?" Yun Che mumbled absentmindedly. He was very clear that he had committed a great and unforgivable sin. Even an ordinary woman wouldn't forgive him, let alone her, not to mention that she was his master, the commander of a realm, the Snow Song Realm King...

"You're this afraid of death!?"

As Yun Che was feeling depressed, a thoroughly ice cold voice sounded by his ear.

Yun Che's whole body turned stiff for a few breaths before he turned around. He didn't dare raise his head to look at the source of the voice, and knelt down with his head bowed, "Disciple Yun Che pays respect to Master."

Mu Xuanyin was dressed in a long skirt, and there were snow white feathers hanging down from her shoulders. Her extremely beautiful eyes were emitting ice cold, bone-piercing light, "Why have you not attempted to flee this time!?"

"..." Yun Che moved his lips to speak, but failed to utter a word in response even after a very long time.

The world seemed to have quieted down, with only the sound of the snow drifting on the wind. Mu Xuanyin quietly looked at Yun Che. He had never once lowered his head so much in front of her when he had greeted her in the past. No matter the time, even in her presence, he was never able to keep his almost inherent unruliness in check.

But...

Others lowered their heads and shivered when facing her due to being afraid of her.

However, Yun Che... did not feel fear but a deep sense of guilt towards Mu Xuanyin.

Her pupils unconsciously shifted to the side. She was no longer able to maintain the ice cold attitude from before. The feeling of fear has mainly to do with concern for oneself, but a person felt guilty when they were concerned for the other person involved.

“Forget it.”

A voice slowly drifted by his ears before he heard a very light sigh, “Although you have committed a grave sin, it was to save the life of your master. Hence, I deem your meritorious work enough to offset the sin you committed. Get up.”

“...” Yun Che looked on blankly downward, unable to believe his ears for a short while. He got up to his feet dumbfounded, with his head still lowered. He had no idea how to face Mu Xuanyin after that incident, even if she forgave him.

A long time passed but he didn’t hear anything else from her. Eventually, he slowly raised his head to see the absolutely beautiful back of her bathing in the flying snow.

Compared to Yun Che, perhaps it was even more difficult for Mu Xuanyin to face him.

The world seemed to have quieted down once again. This time even the sound of the drifting snow was barely audible. Mu Xuanyin remained silent for quite some time and Yun Che naturally didn’t dare to utter a word. He had never come across such a stiff, helpless situation in his two lives.

Finally, Mu Xuanyin slowly turned around. Her pupils had regained the serene chilliness of a cold pool. “Take out the Qilin horn, the heart of a horned dragon, and the Immortal Emperor Grass you have just obtained.”

“Yes,” Yun Che promptly responded. He didn’t ask the reason and one by one took out the things she had mentioned.

The Qilin horn was huge and heavy, emitting a faint primitive aura.

The heart of a horned dragon was still beating intensely. Every time it beat, it would unleash incomparably blazing flames. Just after taking it out for a few breaths, the snowy area around it had melted to a great extent.

The Immortal Emperor Grass was wrapped up in the purification light of the Sky Poison Pearl, with not the slightest bit of its aura leaking out.

Mu Xuanyin swept her gaze over the three things before saying in an indifferent tone, “It seems only Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and Wood Spirit Orb are left.”

Yun Che didn’t hesitate as he replied immediately, “Master, this disciple has, in fact, already obtained them too.”

“?” Mu Xuanyin slightly raised her icy brows.

Yun Che took out the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and the Wood Spirit Orb right after finishing his words.

The moment the two things appeared before her eyes, the look in Mu Xuanyin's eyes underwent an obvious change as she noticed their unusual radiance and auras. She even blurted out in surprise when her spirit sense swept over the Wood Spirit Orb, "A perfect Wood Spirit Orb? Just where did you obtain it?"

"Reporting to Master. About the Wood Spirit Orb..." Thinking back to the wood spirits that had died due to him, the tone of Yun Che's voice lowered on its own. "This disciple bought a young wood spirit at an underground merchant guild in the Darkya Realm. However, unable to forcibly take away its Wood Spirit Orb, this disciple sent it back to a hidden place. This Wood Spirit Orb was presented by a senior wood spirit at that place."

"..." Mu Xuanyin was evidently taken aback.

"As for the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade, this disciple just happened to pick it up from the corpse of the Darkya Realm King."

"Picked it up... from the corpse of the Darkya Realm King?" Mu Xuanyin wrinkled her brows, clearly finding what she heard incomprehensible.

"It does sound unimaginable, but this disciple wouldn't dare speak any lies. Oh, that's right. This disciple also found the Void Illusion Stone, that I almost pinched to pieces earlier in the secret realm, together with the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade on the corpse of the Darkya Realm King." Yun Che told her everything honestly.

"...I see."

Mu Xuanyin had already understood that it was because of Princes Caizhi secretly doing her things that Yun Che was able to "pick up" the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and the Void Illusion Stone.

The death of the Darkya Realm King was definitely related to her, even if she wasn't the one who killed him.

With a flick of her snow white sleeve, the Qilin horn, heart of horned dragon, Immortal Emperor Grass, as well as the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and Wood Spirit Orb in Yun Che's hand disappeared in an instant. Mu Xuanyin put all of them away inside her portable space, not giving Yun Che any time to react.

"The matter of obtaining a Universe Penta Jade Pellet is one of incomparably tremendous difficulty, and so it must not have been easy for you to be able to gather the 'five treasures' in such a short period of time." Mu Xuanyin slightly changed the tone of her voice. "Your grave sin could be overlooked due to the meritorious deed, but turning your back to your master and sect, and fleeing away after committing the mistake, can't be easily forgiven! You can forget about the Universe Penta Jade Pellet now!"

"..." Yun Che opened his mouth to say something, but then lowered his head, "Understood."

"There's less than two years time until the Profound God Convention." Mu Xuanyin continued, "With your initial cultivation speed, it would've certainly been impossible for you to step into the Divine Tribulation Realm before the arrival of the Profound God Convention by solely spending your time cultivating."

“But after obtaining my Ice Phoenix vital yin, you’re already at the Divine Soul Realm. As such, even without the Universe Penta Jade Pellet, you may be able to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm with my assistance!”

Yun Che immediately quivered and suddenly raised his head when the four words “Ice Phoenix vital yin” came from Mu Xuanyin’s mouth. But he discovered that that there was a cold and aloof look on her face, completely devoid of any emotions. It was as if she was talking about an extremely dull topic.

“Originally, you had just entered the divine way, and had yet to thoroughly understand the Divine Origin Realm when you stepped straight into the Divine Soul Realm. How can the profoundness of the divine way possibly be comparable to the mortal way that you had walked on before!? Although your profound strength experienced a dramatic increase, such abrupt amplification left behind endless aftereffects. Furthermore, as a result of your comprehension of the profound way falling behind the cultivation level you have, it has become a hundred times more difficult for you to progress any further. If you were to once again forcibly increase your cultivation with the help of the Universe Penta Jade Pellet, although it’ll help you to reach the heights you wish to reach in one step, the severity of its consequences will be far beyond your imagination... even if you have the Evil God’s Profound Veins!”

Mu Xuanyin’s gaze brushed past Yun Che, “You must have sensed it too.”

“Yes,” Yun Che answered obediently. Ever since the time he had succeeded in reaching the Divine Soul Realm in a night’s time because of Mu Xuanyin’s Ice Phoenix vital yin, his profound strength had stayed stagnant at the second level of the Divine Soul Realm. There was almost no progress during the next half year.

“From today onwards, you’re not allowed to take even a step out of this sacred region! You will be spending your time comprehending the way and its essence for four hours each day. Then, four more hours on tempering your body, and twelve hours on cultivation.”

“Master will once again help you with the comprehension of the divine way, as well as teach you the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon. You’re not allowed to see anyone, and should only spend your time on cultivation. You’re also not allowed to go anywhere else. You must not let yourself get distracted by other thoughts. Each and every action should be in accordance with my will. You’re not permitted to show even the slightest bit of disobedience.”

There were no emotions in her icy pupils. Only a chilly might and harshness that didn’t allow for any disobedience or doubt could be seen in them. “This is your well-deserved punishment, and also your sole opportunity to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. You need to follow my orders, whether you agree with me or not!”

Even though Mu Xuanyin had been quite strict with him in the past, she had never once restricted his freedom. But her strict order this time was completely equivalent to her intending to imprison him within the Ice Phoenix Sacred Region.

Yun Che was dumbstruck for a moment, but he replied in a heavy tone, “Understood, this disciple will abide Master’s orders.”



“That’d be for the best!” She seemed to be surprised at Yun Che agreeing without any objections, Mu Xuanyin silently gave him a glance. “Go to the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake and temper your body for six hours. Afterwards, come to the Sacred Hall to look for me!”

With that, Mu Xuanyin flew up into the sky. Following her figure turning around to leave, the direction of the snow drifting in the entire sacred region changed all at once too.

“Master,” Yun Che called out suddenly. His voice contained the sense of doubt and deep concern. “Have your injuries... completely healed?”

Back then, Mu Xuanyin had suffered severe injuries and damage. Moreover, she had also lost her vital yin. Even if her injuries had fully healed, her profound energy was bound to experience a great fall. Therefore, her aura should have been far weaker than the past.

But, the feeling Mu Xuanyin was giving off at this time was even more indiscernible and hazy than before.

Mu Xuanyin’s figure stopped in its tracks. She plainly replied without turning her head around, “Master’s body contains the divine soul of the Ice Phoenix that was bestowed by the ancestor. It took the hard cultivation of ten thousand years to somehow awaken thirty percent of its divine power... but in this short period of half a year, seventy percent of the power awakened all of a sudden! Not only have the injuries completely healed, my profound strength has also undergone a great increase. Therefore, you don’t need to be worried about such things. You’d better be concerned about yourself.”

As he was facing her back, Yun Che didn’t catch sight of the incomparably complicated look in the eyes of Mu Xuanyin when she spoke those words.

Yun Che revealed surprise, before saying in a glad voice, “Most likely, it’s because back then Master had her all means of retreat cut off, which actually resulted in stimulating the soul to awakening. Master has certainly received the blessing of the heaven and earth to be able to gain such a positive outcome from that disaster.”

“...” Not only the movement of her eyes, Mu Xuanyin’s breathing also halted for a few breaths. Soon after, she let out light “humph,” and walked on the snow as she flew away into the sky. Her figure quickly disappeared in the midst of the snow flying all over the place.

A Void Illusion Stone came falling down from the sky, as it lightly dropped on the ground beside Yun Che.

Having found out that Mu Xuanyin was safe and sound, and even her profound strength had increased significantly, Yun Che felt sincere happiness in his heart. He let out a heavy sigh of relief and sat down on the snowy ground. Picking up the Void Illusion Stone beside his hand, his whole being was feeling incomparable relaxed.

Since the time he “fled,” he had always felt two boulders weighing down his heart, which had now fallen and disappeared without a trace.

Not only there was no damage left on the body or cultivation of his master, he was forgiven so easily too...

He didn't feel any killing intent from her, and almost no anger was directed at him, either.

Compared to the incomparably heavy weight of his worries, guilty conscience, and the indecisiveness that he had been burdened with this whole time... the conclusion of the ordeal was simply like a dream; so good and satisfying that he found it hard to believe.

"Master really did forgive me, heh..." Yun Che unconsciously chuckled. He lifted his head and narrowed his eyes in happiness, as he talked to himself, "If it was someone else, given Master's temperament, he would've already died ten thousand times for sure. Looks like I greatly underestimated myself. Considering how outstanding a disciple I am, even if I again commit a big mistake, Master will definitely not be willing to truly kill me off."

#### Chapter 1126 - The Convention Draws Near

Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall, Frost Tempering Immortal Lake. For a whole ten thousand years only two people were permitted entry. One was Mu Xuanyin, with the other being Mu Bingyun.

The Immortal Lake was like an icy prison but since ancient times it had never frozen over. The surface of the lake was filled with several beautiful rotating ice lotuses. A wondrous, beautiful chilly mist was all around. A gentle breeze blew in from outside the ice windows. Water ripples and their reflections could be seen across the crystal clear surface. The reflections of the ice and water were like an icy pure jade, making even the snow lotuses pale in comparison to the luster of the lake.

The ice door was pushed open and Mu Bingyun slowly stepped in. She saw Mu Xuanyin lifting up her face, allowing a few drops of water to slowly trickle across her beautiful immortal-like face. They looked like shiny pearls rolling across her perfect skin.

Profound practitioners could use their profound powers to clean themselves, even more so those already in the divine way. However Mu Xuanyin always loved to take baths, and Mu Bingyun knew it. Perhaps this would allow her heart to maintain its calm and clarity.

"Big sister, why have you summoned me?" Mu Bingyun gently asked.

Her jadelike shoulders slowly moving, Mu Xuanyin slowly stood up. The mist and the water around her made it look like they were ornaments around a piece of beautiful jade, "Bingyun, how is the recovery of your profound strength going?"

"About ninety percent," Mu Bingyun replied. "In a few more months, I'll be completely recovered."

"That's good." Mu Xuanyin's voice was soft and gentle, "For the coming period of time, I've decided to focus my all on teaching Yun Che. With his current state, wanting to depend on himself to enter the Profound God Convention is an impossibility. Matters relating to the sect within and without will be handed over to you. You've been travelling for the last thousand years, and now that you've gained a rebirth, it's time for you to get familiar with sect matters once more. As for disciples who will take part in the Profound God Convention, you can give Huanzhi full control over that matter, he doesn't need to consult you on anything."

Mu Bingyun gently nodded her head and softly said, "Big sister, you've really... just forgiven Yun Che like that?"

"If not, what else can I do?" Mu Xuanyin squinted. "He did brave death to charge into the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison to save my life. Should I just slap him dead?"

Mu Bingyun kept silent for a long while and then slowly replied, "This is definitely for the best. I just didn't think that with your personality..."

She stopped herself midway, hurriedly continuing, "Big sister, have you decided to raise Yun Che up as the next sect master?"

"..." Mu Xuanyin gently shook her head. "His heart is not here at all. When I took him in as my disciple I already knew this fact."

"Then you..."

"I don't know." Mu Xuanyin let out a sigh, her gaze turned a little blurry but she immediately steeled herself, lifted her hand and gently brushed her snowy shoulder with an ice crystal. Her lips parted into a slightly cheeky smile which made the light in the entire crystalline surroundings seem to grow dim, "Bingyun, do you think I should dual cultivate with that brat? If not for him, big sister's precious ice phoenix vital yin would have been atrociously wasted."

"...Big sister, you're being mischievous again." Mu Bingyun remained unfazed. "Since you've already decided to forgive Yun Che, you should forgive him completely and not bring up that incident any longer. And you shouldn't suddenly regret it at any future point. As for what you've instructed, I'll inform Huanzhi."

"On your way, get him to also send out three hundred Divine Hall disciples to the extreme ice ocean. I want them to bring back at least a thousand pieces of Snow Song Ice Crystals," Mu Xuanyin instructed.

Mu Bingyun was slightly stunned, then she realized something and said, "Looks like big sister is personally going to refine the Universe Penta Jade Pellet."

After leaving the Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall, Mu Bingyun's footsteps suddenly stopped. She lifted her head, her eyes had a little bit of complexity in them. As she looked at the falling snow she muttered to herself, "She's changed..."

"Her divine soul had such a sudden violent awakening... is this because of Yun Che...?"

Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was silent all throughout, the entire Snow Song Realm was the same but one thing was clear and resounded in the hearts of all profound experts: The Profound God Convention was drawing nearer.

This was the Eastern Divine Region's greatest event of all time with countless famous young profound practitioners taking part. These were the future rulers and overlords of the Eastern Divine Region, and this was the first time in all of history that they could enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl.

This wasn't only a grand event for young profound practitioners, the entire Eastern Divine Region could be said to be looking forward to this. The four great king realms had jointly organized this and made this event available realm wide. Those who were of extraordinary birth, those with world shocking talent, all hoped to be among the thousand names of the young profound practitioners. Their hearts fervently burned with crazed excitement and passion.

The vast Eastern Divine Region had become a lot quieter. All were sparing no expense and spending all their efforts to raise up their disciples with the qualifications to enter the Profound God Convention. It seemed like each and every sect was focused on that right now.

The Snow Song Realm was the same.

All the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect's disciples who qualified to enter the Profound God Convention were all in closed door training with the guidance of their respective elders and teachers. The sect had expanded a great amount of resources, not being stingy at all. However, during this period of time, no one in the sect had seen Yun Che or heard any news of their sect master.

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Profound Sky Continent, Blue Wind Nation.

It had been three years since Yun Che and Mu Bingyun had travelled to the Snow Song Realm.

Three years was a very short time. Especially with respect to a nation's development. As Yun Che had killed Xuanyuan Wentian, the four sacred grounds had bowed their heads to him. And Yun Che's wife was the head of Blue Wind Nation. Once the weakest nation in the continent, Blue Wind Nation had become so strong that it was almost unbelievable in just a short three years.

At the heart of Blue Wind Nation, north of New Moon City.

Although it was an official road, dangerous profound beasts would suddenly appear now and then. One would usually need the protection of a profound practitioner so few people travelled this road. But right now a young man and young woman were walking along side by side on the road with their backs facing the sunset, their eyes filled with the brilliant light of excitement.

"New Moon Profound Palace. Big Brother Benefactor has been there, and we've finally come into contact with something that has to do with big brother. How exciting!"

The girl didn't look to be any older than twenty years of age. Although she was in plain garments, she was beautiful beyond measure. She had a perky behind and ample breasts. Her eyes were especially beautiful, far more gorgeous than the moon that shone in dark night. She held both her hands in front of her chest, her face a picture of excitement. Although she was now quite a distance away from New Moon City, she was still as excited as ever.

"Rumor has it that a few years ago, the Divine Phoenix Empire invaded Blue Wind Nation. New Moon City was burned down by Phoenix flames and New Moon Profound Palace was completely destroyed. What we've seen should have been rebuilt after that."

The young man was similar in age to the young girl. He looked around sixty percent similar to her. He was neither tall nor bulky but he had a solemn and silent steadiness about him.

After hearing the words of the young man, the girl pouted, clearly dissatisfied, "You're being a killjoy again. I won't hear any of this. Anyways, this is a place where Big Brother benefactor once lived in! There are so many statues of him, it's just that those statues are so ugly. Big Brother Benefactor is a hundred times better looking."

The youth sighed, "I could not image that Big Brother Benefactor was actually such a powerful person. There are legends told about him everywhere. I thought that I myself had become powerful enough, that I could repay him..."

"Do you think Big Brother Benefactor still remembers us?" the girl suddenly asked, her beautiful face held some expectation also a little nervousness.

"He probably doesn't." The youth laughed, "He's become that kind of big individual. He must have come across countless people and experienced even more numerous events. We were so little at that time, and also so weak. We're probably the least eye catching of all of those whom he has helped and it's been more than ten years, how could he still remember?"

"..." the glow in the girl's beautiful eyes suddenly dimmed. She said softly, "I don't care if he doesn't remember us, I just want to see him one more time. I've worked so hard all these years just so that I could see Big Brother Benefactor sooner... I wonder where he is right now."

"I've also been thinking about it. Everyone has been saying that Big Brother Benefactor has not appeared for several years. Some say that he's in the distant Illusory Demon Realm, while some say that he's out and about travelling while training. There are even some rumors that he has ascended to an even higher level of world..." the youth shook his head, "I also don't know where to look for him and even if I did... I'm not sure if it'd be considering disturbing him."

If an expert had crossed their paths and felt both their profound auras, he'd definitely be shocked greatly.

These two individuals, who looked barely twenty years of age, were actually in the Emperor Profound Realm!

In Blue Wind Nation, Thrones were the highest form of existence, and these two were such young Thrones, they would be enough to arouse a turbulent shock across Blue Wind's profound scene.

However they seemed to not want to attract attention to themselves, they weren't even flying. Even their speed of walking wasn't very fast.

At this moment both of them suddenly felt something. They lifted their heads.

In the skies up above, a red figure was slowly flying by. In Blue Wind Nation, those able to fly across the skies were few and far between and so this was particularly eye catching. With their eyesight they could see the red figure clearly.

Both of them stopped in their tracks as if their souls were delivered a heavy blow. They stood there in shock.

It was as if they had seen an immortal goddess of the nine heavens, one with beauty that surpassed any dream or fantasy, one that would render others into disbelief at her beauty.

"Godd...ess..."

The young man was in a complete daze, and those two words were inadvertently shouted out from the lips of that girl.

Perhaps it was because she'd heard that young girl's voice, that figure in the sky stopped for a while. Upon seeing the duo, starlight which contained the entire world's magnificence shone within her eyes. "You are... Feng Zu'er and Feng Xian'er?"

"Ehhh?"

The youths stood stunned. The girl replied, "Big Sister Goddess... How do you know our names... Is it because you're a real goddess?"

The lady in the red dress giggled. Her immortal-like figure flashed, landing in front of the both of them, "So it really is you two. You can finally leave that place freely, that's great."

Feng Zu'er came back to his senses and was suddenly on high alert. "Who... Who are you? How do you know our names, and why do you know about our situation?"

The lady lifted up her snowy jadelike palm and the scarlet phoenix flame imprint on her palm lit up, "My name is Feng Xue'er, I was born in the Divine Phoenix Empire of the Divine Phoenix Sect. You definitely know where that is."

"Div... Divine Phoenix Sect!?"

This name gave the duo a great fright. Feng Zu'er stepped forward, putting himself between Feng Xian'er and the figure in front of them. "You're someone from the Divine Phoenix Sect! W-what do you want!?"

Their reactions amused Feng Xue'er, "Don't worry. We're all of the Phoenix bloodline, Divine Phoenix Sect will definitely not harm you, in fact..."

"Ah!!" Feng Xian'er suddenly yelped, she stepped out from behind Feng Zu'er and stuttered "You... You... You're... Feng Xue'er!? Are you... You're that... Divine Phoenix Goddess!"

Feng Zu'er still had yet to recover. He stood there stuck in shock, both his eyes growing larger and larger.

The Divine Phoenix Goddess, once called Princess Snow of the Divine Phoenix Empire, the most beautiful woman in all of the Profound Sky Continent.

Two years ago, she had become the first in all of history to step into the Divine Profound Realm, replacing the now long missing Yun Che as the Profound Sky Continent's number one, becoming the strongest of the strong.

She also had another identity, Yun Che's fiancée.

## **Chapter 1127 - 【Dream】**

A faint smile appeared on Feng Xue'er's face. "It certainly is a title given to me by the masses, but you can just call me Big Sis Xue'er."

Facing the young boy and girl Yun Che had always been concerned about, Feng Xue'er treated them as gently as possible, even though they had never met each other before.

“Woaah!!” Hearing her words of acknowledgement, Feng Xian’er covered her mouth with her hands as she let out a cry of surprise.

The two of them were restricted by the Phoenix God barrier that they could only pass through after reaching the Emperor Profound Realm. It had only been a few days since they had first stepped out of the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, and they knew extremely few things about this “outside world”, which they had longed for the whole time. But even they were already well-aware of the resounding reputation of the “Phoenix Goddess.”

After all, she was the strongest person in the entire history of the Profound Sky Continent; a supreme existence that was completely equivalent to heavenly deities in the eyes of countless profound practitioners.

As it was their first time in the real world outside, Feng Zu’er was far more prudent and careful than Feng Xian’er. He was feeling an indescribable surprise in his heart, but still managed to say in rational tone, “It... it doesn’t matter who you are. How come you know us, as well as our names? I’m sure that we have never told our names to any outsider.”

“It’s because I’ve seen you before, and Big Brother Yun was the one who told me your names,” Feng Xue’er replied with a sweet smile.

“Ah?” Feng Zu’er was startled. Then, unable to suppress his excitement, he asked in a stammering voice, “Is the ‘Big Brother Yun’ you’re talking about called... Yun Che... Big Brother Benefactor?”

“Of course.” Feng Xue’er gently nodded her head. Sensing the power of the Phoenix flame in their bodies that was quite strong, even if it was extremely immature to her, she said happily, “Big Brother Yun is my fiancé. Since we all are from the phoenix lineage, Big Brother Yun would often mention you.”

“Big Brother Benefactor... has... not forgotten about us?”

“That goes without saying. Furthermore, he had always been concerned about you two.” Feng Xue’er could clearly feel their surging emotions for Yun Che; which were constituted of gratefulness, adoration, and yearning. He had likely become the conviction that supported them all this while. “Three years ago, he brought me to see you, but discovered that the place you were living at was protected by a very big barrier. Big Brother chose to not bother you, however, coincidentally you guys came out of the barrier mischievously at the time and met danger. It was then that I saw you two and came to know your names.”

Listening to the words of Feng Xue’er, Feng Xian’er had her eyes become moist, after which tears streamed down from them. “Big Brother Benefactor still remembers us... and even came to look for us... Wuu... uuuuuu...”

“...” Feng Zu’er had fallen into a daze. Three years ago, he went outside the barrier, chasing the willful Feng Xian’er. As a result, they came across a dangerous profound beast. At the critical juncture he tossed flames in a flurry as he was feeling terrified, which surprisingly immediately killed the profound beast. Later, he had doubted many a times whether it was really so easy to take down the profound beast.

It was also that day when the complete version of World Ode of the Phoenix suddenly appeared within the minds of him and Feng Xian'er.

They were under the impression that it was a gift bestowed by the Phoenix God.

It was only now that they realized that it was actually Yun Che who had saved them and also gave them the World Ode of the Phoenix which was comprised of six stages.

Seeing them crying in extreme happiness, Feng Xue'er also felt quite glad in her heart.

"Where's Big Brother Benefactor at present? Can we... see him now?" Feng Zu'er asked as tears glistened in his eyes. A deep look of earnest hope could be seen flashing through them.

Feng Xue'er stayed silent for a bit before she lightly shook her head, "Big Brother Yun has already left the Profound Sky Continent, and went to a very distant place, in order to take care of something very important to him. However, you do not need to be discouraged. Big Brother Yun had said that he'll definitely return in five years, and three years have passed already. So, you'll be able to see him in two years at the latest."

"Three years... that means the rumors are true," Feng Zu'er said somewhat absentmindedly.

"It doesn't matter. We will wait so long as we can get to see Big Brother Benefactor. I'll wait for him even if it takes twenty years." Feng Xian'er wiped the tears off her face. Her cheeks were still a bit red as she asked, "So... so where do we go after two years to look for Big Brother Benefactor?"

Feng Xue'er said with a faint smile, "When Big Brother Yun comes back, I'll have him quickly go meet you. I too have always wanted to pay a visit to your Lord Phoenix God."

"Okay, that's a promise then." Feng Xian'er nodded while smiling happily, as she raised her pinky finger towards Feng Xue'er.

"Ah! Xian'er, she is the honorable Goddess. You're being too disrespectful..."

Before he could finish his words, Feng Xue'er stretched out her finger and entangled it lightly with Feng Xian'er's. "Mn, it's a promise!"

It had only been a little more than ten years since the members of the shunned phoenix family had dispelled the curse on their bloodline. They had been living hidden in the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range and bearing the curse on their bloodline for generations. It was natural that they had no facilities to develop a solid foundation, and it was even more impossible for them to have ample resources.

Living in such circumstances, the two youths were able to raise their cultivation levels from the Elementary Profound Realm to the Emperor Profound Realm in ten years time.

It was absolutely not something that could be accomplished just by relying on their diluted phoenix bloodline and the outstanding talent that they possessed. They must have worked extremely hard, suffered... and their obsession to increase their cultivation should have also supported them.

Big Brother Yun, you'll definitely be very happy to see their amazing growth.

Xue'er believes that you were more than half the reason behind them working so hard.



Feng Xian'er had her eyes turned into curves as she stared blankly at the fairy-like face of Feng Xue'er. "Big Sis Xue'er is the Goddess, the most powerful one out there, so good-looking and gentle. No wonder you could become Big Brother Benefactor's wife."

Feng Xue'er revealed a smile, "Have all of your family members come out? You guys have just started to blend into the outside world, so you'll definitely experience a lot of difficulties. I'll tell royal father about you. The Divine Phoenix Sect will be very willing to assist you."

"Thank you, Big Sis Xue'er, but... there's no need for that," Feng Zu'er said gratefully. "Because father, mother and grandfather don't have any intention to leave the ancestral land."

Getting accustomed to something was a very fearsome thing. When they were uncomfortably hiding in the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range for generations while bearing the curse on their bloodline, they were atoning for their sins, desiring for it to be removed so that they could once again return to the outside world. But when the day they longed for truly arrived, they had gotten so accustomed to being cut off from the rest of the world that they felt uneasiness in facing the unknown world outside and were also very attached to the ancestral land. As a result, the elders chose to continue to stay secluded from the real world even without any prior consultation among each other on the topic.

Those who still longed for the outside world were young boys and girls like Feng Zu'er and Feng Xian'er. The elders naturally encouraged them and even urged them to blend into the outside world as soon as possible.

Feng Xue'er was first surprised by his words, but then she slowly realized the reason. "I see... Anyways, if you need anything, you can just go to Blue Wind Imperial City. The current emperor of the Blue Wind Nation is the wife of your Big Brother Benefactor, after all."

"I know it's Big Sis Xueruo. I and Zu'er were missing her too." Feng Xian'er called out in a tender voice. "However, Big Sis Xue'er, you don't have to worry. Lord Phoenix God's barrier still exists which has protected us all this while. There are also two..."

"Ah, Xian'er!" Feng Zu'er suddenly raised his voice, forcibly interrupting her words.

Feng Xian'er covered her mouth with her hands too, as she said evasively, "In... in short, there's nothing for Big Sis Xue'er to be anxious about. As Lord Phoenix God is shielding us, we can also take good care of ourselves."

"Mn, that's good then." Feng Xue'er felt strange at the unusualness in their attitude, but didn't pursue it any further.

Then, Feng Xue'er left the two, but the emotions in the hearts of Feng Zu'er and Feng Xian'er kept on surging. They found it difficult to calm down even after a long time.

"Xian'er, let's return to home first to tell father and mother that not only has Big Brother Benefactor not forgotten about us, he was also the one who gave us the World Ode of the Phoenix," Feng Zu'er said in an excited tone.

"Mn, father and mother will surely jump in fright when they hear of it."

The two of them couldn't suppress their excitement, and no longer cared about other people noticing them. Both of them leapt up into the sky simultaneously and flew away in the direction of the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range.

East of the Blue Wind Nation, Floating Cloud City.

Xiao Lingxi was lying on the bed in her room. She seemed to be sound asleep, but her rest wasn't calm at all. Starting at some point in time, her eyelashes and lips continued to quiver lightly. A very slight but undoubtedly odd pale color surfaced on her pretty face.

Her breathing was also gradually growing disordered.

"Who are you...? Why are you in my body...? What exactly do you want to do...?"

She called out helplessly in the dark world.

**【Do you truly not know who I am?】**

Within the world of her soul, another voice resounded, one that was the same as hers.

It was just that it sounded incomparably distant and indiscernible, as if it was coming from an extremely far-off antiquity. It sounded unimaginably indistinct.

**【I'm not your dream or imagination. I'm none other than you...】**

"No, you aren't! I'm Xiao Lingxi... not you, or anyone else for that matter! Hurry up and go away! Go away and never come back!"

**【You're Xiao Lingxi, as well as me. Xiao Lingxi isn't the whole of you, nor am I the whole of you. I and Xiao Lingxi together make your whole self. Why do you so strongly reject and fear 'my' existence?】**

"No... I'm definitely sick to be hearing things. You're just a product of my wild imagination... I beg you to leave me... Don't ever make your appearance..."

**【You're afraid of me replacing your existence and changing your will... but you clearly know that you are you and I am I, I am you and you are I. It's impossible for even me to replace the will of 'Xiao Lingxi,' and it's impossible for 'Xiao Lingxi' to erase my existence too. Would you rather have a fragmented will? Don't you long for your true self...?】**

"No! I don't! I'm Xiao Lingxi, no one other than that! I don't want to turn into the me who wouldn't be recognized by others! I don't want to become the me who wouldn't be recognized by Little Che... I beg you to leave... If you can stay in deep sleep, I ask you to remain that way just like before. Never wake up ever again!"

Silence lingered for a long time...

**【As you wish.】**

**【...If there comes a day when you desire enough power to change everything, then once more awaken this 'self' of yours.】**

Calm returned to the world inside her soul, after which crimson flames ignited all of a sudden. Inside the flames was a figure that was completely dyed in blood. His hand held a huge vermilion sword, his body dripping wet with fresh blood was riddled with gaping wounds. He let out a roar of anger and despair, but his body was pierced through by dozens of weapons and beams. His already damaged body broke into pieces like a ripped silk cloth, and then he turned into ashes that filled the whole sky within the flames...

“Little Che!!!”

Xiao Lingxi shrieked as she suddenly sat up on the bed. Her pupils were trembling in fear and her whole body was drenched in cold sweat. She pressed her hands tightly against her chest which was heaving in an incomparably intense way.

The sound of hurried footsteps could be heard coming near. Su Ling'er pushed open the door as she entered inside and quickly came over to the bed of Xiao Lingxi. However, Xiao Lingxi showed no reaction, having yet to recover from the fright.

“Big Sister Lingxi, did you have a nightmare again?” Su Ling'er asked in a light tone.

“It was that dream again.” Xiao Lingxi was still absentminded.

It had been three years. That dream, that fearsome scene had appeared over and over again.

It had happened countless times by now, but it would cause her to be utterly frightened each and every time.

“It's because you're too concerned about Big Brother Yun coming across danger outside that you keep having the same nightmare since the time he left,” Su Ling'er comforted. “There's someone so concerned about him here. I'd be the first to not forgive him if he dares to return late.”

While speaking, Su Ling'er quietly shifted her gaze sideways. Her line of sight was hazy, as if covered by mist.

Big Brother Yun Che, it's been three years. I miss you so much...

“Mn... it's just a nightmare,” Xiao Lingxi said lightly. A good while passed when she finally raised her head. Her cheeks looked much more radiant and they no longer had any sign of the pale color from earlier. “Ling'er, I've made you constantly worry about me since Little Che left this place. But, I feel that I won't be losing conscious for no reason from now on.”

“Huh?” Su Ling'er was startled.

“It might sound very weird, but I do actually feel so,” Xiao Lingxi said with a shallow smile. “I don't want Little Che to be busy worrying about me right after coming back.”

It was all a dream.

Just a dream...

Looking outside the window, she lightly mumbled in her heart.

**Chapter 1128 - Perfect Divine Tribulation**

The Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was the number one sacred place in the Snow Song Realm without a shadow of a doubt. In the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, even the disciples of the Divine Hall would consider it a great favor to be able to even once enter the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake in their lifetimes.

However, the heavenly lake had simply become Yun Che's personal property since the time he had acknowledged Mu Xuanyin as his master. Especially, ever since Mu Xuanyin had "dragged" him back to the sect, he would spend at least seventy percent of his time inside the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake.

Yun Che was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed at the center of the heavenly lake. There was no aura on his body but wave after wave of the water in the heavenly lake was rising and flowing slowly around him.

It was not actually the water of the heavenly lake that was being soundlessly influenced by Yun Che, but the power of frost contained within it.

There was no doubt that among the energies Yun Che possessed, the power of the Golden Crow flame was the strongest. Evidently, its power had completely surpassed the Phoenix flame after he had obtained the full version of the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World. There wasn't any need to even mention the power of the Ice Phoenix, which was the weakest of the energies in his possession, as it was only being supported by a single drop of divine blood.

However, Mu Xuanyin made him practice the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon from the very beginning once again.

Compared to back then in Frozen Cloud Asgard, when he had to comprehend the profound formula of the "Frozen End Divine Arts" all by himself and forcibly cultivate it, there was Mu Xuanyin by his side this time, and his body was soaking in the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake that had an extremely pure aura of frost. As a result, there was an extremely great difference in his realization of the contents of the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon. Furthermore, his understanding of the frost laws also underwent a qualitative change.

Mu Xuanyin was, after all, a being on a very high level. Yun Che might be invincible when it came to his affinity for elements as he had Evil God's Profound Veins, but his understanding and control of frost laws was unimaginably inferior to that of Mu Xuanyin.

It was at this time that seven cold beams appeared out of the blue and shot towards his back.

Yun Che reacted almost instantly as his body rose up while maintaining the same posture, and the seven cold beams pierced through his afterimage.

When Yun Che had just entered the Divine Origin Realm, Mu Xuanyin hadn't hesitated to even spar with him personally on a daily basis so as to help him comprehend the existence of "sensation."

The Divine Origin Realm was the first realm of the divine way, as well as an extremely important realm where practitioners laid the foundation for their future progress. In this realm, the body experiences a qualitative change from ordinary to divine, and the highest extent of the change was to awaken the "sensation" of the body. But there wasn't even one practitioner among ten thousand who would be able to accomplish such a thing. There were even a lot of profound practitioners of the Divine Tribulation Realm and Divine Spirit Realm who had never truly perceived sensation.

But if a practitioner could awaken sensation when they were in the Divine Origin Realm, reaching the most perfect state in the Divine Origin Realm, they would be able to lay an incomparably perfect foundation for their future progress in the divine way.

Originally, Yun Che was close to the achievement, but because of him reaching straight to the Divine Soul Realm in one step due to the ice phoenix vital yin of Mu Xuanyin, although his profound strength was greatly amplified, he failed to achieve the perfection of the Divine Origin Realm. Moreover, his lack of understanding of the Divine Origin Realm led to him laying down his foundation in haste.

The first thing Mu Xuanyin wanted Yun Che to do was to rebuild his foundation.

No matter the profound veins or physique, Yun Che was far more unusual than an ordinary person. Therefore, although he had forged an extremely bad foundation for his divine way, the pace at which he was able to rebuild it was very fast. His profound strength might not have progressed in the least in the half year after his return to the Snow Song Realm, but his understanding of the rules of the divine way had experienced an earthshaking change. Things that were obscure to him in the past were now clear as day. When the existence of "sensation" gradually became clearer to him and reached a critical point, it again became increasingly vague until he was completely unable to perceive it any longer.

However, he was then able to sense that the way his body perceived the world seemed to have subtly changed.

Once he had rebuilt his foundation, Mu Xuanyin finally began her guidance on his profound strength cultivation. She didn't hesitate at all to use all the highest level spiritual herbs in the possession of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect on Yun Che. From that time onwards, his profound realm increased by leaps and bounds, at such a speed that he had never imagined before. It was as if he was covering a thousand miles in a day. Within the short period of seven days, his cultivation increased from the second to the third level of the Divine Soul Realm, and then he entered the fourth level just after three months...

He again reached the late stage of the Divine Soul Realm... and his cultivation had constantly progressed until he reached the peak of the Divine Soul Realm.

In such an environment where he was forcibly cut off from the world by Mu Xuanyin and unable to come into contact with any person from the outside, the only thing Yun Che could do was to cultivate. His whole being gradually entered a state of obsession, as he could no longer sense the passage of time. The only things he felt were the continuous change in his profound strength, and his understanding of divine way becoming more and more clear and thorough.

There was no warning of the seven cold beams of light that had come shooting towards Yun Che's back. It was as if they had suddenly come out of a crack in space. His spirit sense hadn't sensed them at all, but his body reacted even faster than his spirit sense could perceive the existence of the beams. Yun Che quickly turned around in the sky, but before he could say anything, he fell down under an irresistible might, as he was forcibly smacked into the heavenly lake.

"Master," Yun Che said his greeting as he kneeled down on one knee in the midst of the heavenly lake.

Mu Xuanyin was looking down from the sky. Her ice-cold gaze swept over his body, as she seemingly mumbled to herself, "Looks like it's about time."

“Sit down!”

She didn't give Yun Che any opportunity to ask any questions. Consequently, Yun Che could only correct his posture and sit back down on the heavenly lake.

Mu Xuanyin descended from the sky and came over to him. She moved her right hand lightly in the air as blue lights appeared one after another. Every time a blue light appeared, it would be accompanied by an aura that was bone-piercingly chilly but vast as an ocean.

As Mu Xuanyin lightly pointed ahead, the blue lights and their auras rushed forth into the center of Yun Che's brows.

This is...

The divine blood of the Ice Phoenix!!

Yun Che wasn't unfamiliar with the aura of the divine blood of the Ice Phoenix. Back then, when he had acknowledged Mu Xuanyin as his master, he was bestowed a drop of the divine blood, which was a favor only the direct disciples of Mu Xuanyin could get.

But now, Mu Xuanyin was once again bestowing him the divine blood of the Ice Phoenix. Furthermore...

As much as six drops at that!

The bloodline of the Ice Phoenix was difficult to inherit, which was the biggest reason behind the Snow Song Realm being far weaker than the Flame God Realm. Using a drop of the original blood of Ice Phoenix meant one less drop of it forever. Hence, in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, it was only after an interval of several thousand years that a drop was bestowed to the direct disciple of the sect master.

But Yun Che was actually bestowed... seven drops of the divine blood of the Ice Phoenix by Mu Xuanyin.

It was something that had never happened in the entire history of the Snow Song Realm.

If this matter were to spread around, it would undoubtedly bring shock to everyone in the sect.

“Master...”

“Don't be distracted!”

Mu Xuanyin said in a stern tone, “Master won't help you deal with these six drops of divine blood. You need to refine them on your own! The divine blood of the Ice Phoenix contains supreme frost laws which can be only be comprehended if you refine them by yourself. It's also the best opportunity for you to break through to the Divine Tribulation Realm!”

The voice beside his ear gradually became indistinct. Yun Che also paid no more attention to anything else as he focused completely on the six drops of the divine blood of the Ice Phoenix.

The newly acquired divine drops slowly fused with his blood vessels and profound veins. In his body, the blood of the dragon god, divine blood of the phoenix and the divine blood of the golden crow sensed its presence and unleashed strong divine auras, but there was no sign of rejection from them as one would expect normally.

Mu Xuanyin didn't leave the place, and silently looked at Yun Che as she sensed the change in his aura. Based on her experience of ten thousand years and incomparably vast knowledge, she was firmly convinced that it was only with Yun Che that such perfect coexistence of divine blood, divine aura, and divine body could happen in the entire God Realm, in the boundless Primal Chaos.

Seven days later.

Waves began to surge all of a sudden on the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake as chaotic auras from all around, and even from inside the heavenly lake, rushed forth towards Yun Che. The aura present on Yun Che's body disappeared for a moment, after which it once again erupted fiercely and immediately forced the water around him away, raising quite a big swirl of water.

Yun Che opened his eyes slowly. It was also in this instant when the ice spirits over the heavenly lake stopped their graceful dance. All of them frantically swarmed towards Yun Che and flew beside his body while letting out faint cries of excitement. They didn't show any signs of dispersing even after a long period of time.

Yun Che slowly raised his hand and felt the power surging on his body and in his profound veins. "This is the... Divine... Tribulation... Realm..."

Mu Xuanyin had cast everything aside for two whole years, putting all her heart into guiding him. He rebuilt his foundation and underwent hard practice regardless of day and night in the closed environment. With the further assistance of the topmost level spiritual medicine and environment in the Snow Song Realm, as well as the six drops of the divine blood of the Ice Phoenix...

Yun Che had finally broken through from the Divine Soul Realm after two years, and successfully reached the Divine Tribulation Realm!

This was the moment he had longed for even in his dreams. Even he himself never believed that he would be able to attain such great progress by simply relying on cultivation. He thought that the only thing that could realize this wishful dream of his couldn't be anything other than the Universe Penta Jade Pellet.

But now he had reached the Divine Tribulation Realm. He had accomplished it through cultivation, without any help from the Universe Penta Jade Pellet. It was something that was unimaginable for him two years ago.

He should be excited and wild with joy, but Yun Che had a calm state of mind at this time. He solely felt deep satisfaction and mild happiness in his heart.

The thing he had once deemed an extravagant hope and the result of his incomparable yearning, seemed to be only proper and logical at this moment.

"Finally... finally..." Yun Che placed his hands on his chest while murmuring to himself.

Every time a practitioner broke through a big realm, not only would their profound strength be greatly amplified, their realm would also sublimate, causing a clear change in their perception of the world. But unexpectedly, he didn't experience such change this time, as if there was none in the first place.

The ice spirits covering the whole sky were still circling around him. It was when Yun Che's emotions slowly calmed down that he discovered Mu Xuanyin was still present beside him, seemingly having never left him alone all this while.

"Very good, you didn't disappoint me, after all." Mu Xuanyin gave him a light nod. It was possibly her first words of approval in these two years.

"In the Divine Origin Realm, practitioners get rid of the mortal body, and in the Divine Soul Realm, the soul undergoes a qualitative change. However, the Divine Tribulation Realm is different from the previous two. Every time your cultivation level rises by a small realm in the Divine Tribulation Realm, it will only lead to an increase in the profound strength, and it only has nine small realms in total. The implication behind it is, to step by step approach the tribulation of the nine heavens!"

"Divine Origin Realm and Divine Soul Realm both belong to the foundation building stage of the divine way. But the thing a practitioner is supposed to do in the Divine Tribulation Realm is to step by step get closer to the true divine way. However, a mortal cultivating to become god is bound to meet the punishment of heaven. When you reach the peak of the ninth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, and take a step ahead without stopping, tribulation lightning will descend."

"But it should be noted that the heavenly tribulation a profound practitioner has to face when trying to break through from the Divine Tribulation Realm is not quite the same. The higher your innate talent, the more envious the heavens will be of you. Over ninety percent of profound practitioners will face a first stage tribulation lightning, but those with extremely high talent will meet with a second stage or an even higher one. Furthermore, the power of tribulation will double with every increase in the stage."

"Although over ninety percent of profound practitioners have to only face the first stage of tribulation lightning, nearly sixty percent of them still perish beneath its might. Therefore, countless profound practitioners, who have spent their lives pursuing the profound way but greatly cherish their lives, choose to forcibly suppress their profound strength at the Divine Tribulation Realm and never attempt to break through.

These were the things that Mu Bingyun had also told him when Yun Che had first arrived at the God Realm. Moreover, her explanation was much more detailed. But Yun Che still sincerely listened to her words from start to end.

"As for the Divine Tribulation Realm itself, I have also mentioned about it before. The reason I brought up this topic is for you to firmly remember something."

Mu Xuanyin's tone became solemn, "In the future, when your profound strength reaches the peak of the ninth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm and you're close to breakthrough, you must notify me immediately. Make sure not to take that final step on your own!"

"You are human, but there are just too many world-defying things in your body. You should be self-aware that you have a high talent too. If you were to recklessly take that step when the time comes and cause the tribulation to descend, it would definitely be a far more powerful heavenly tribulation than what an ordinary person would face. Do you understand?"

"Yes." Yun Che nodded his head heavily. "This disciple will keep Master's instruction in mind."



He had just entered the Divine Tribulation Realm. Even with his talent, he would need at least ten years to reach the peak of the Divine Tribulation Realm.

“In addition, you also need to remember that although the might of frost is weaker than flame, not even the Golden Crow flame or Phoenix flame is comparable to its large number of irregular changes. Now that your practice level in the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon has reached great completion, you can only grasp how to put it to good use on your own while fighting with others.”

“Understood. This disciple will bear it in mind,” Yun Che responded respectfully.

“Since you’ve remembered it all, do some preparations and go to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm to participate in the Profound God Convention which had been on your mind for such a long time. The Profound God Convention is going to be convened in three days.”

The tone of Mu Xuanyin’s voice was extremely flat, but her words made Yun Che immediately jump out of the heavenly lake as if he had been struck by lightning. “What? Three... three days!?”

### **Chapter 1129 - Round the Corner**

The more his mind submerged in the process of cultivation, the less he could feel the passage of time. It was a regular thing for the peak level experts in the God Realm to undergo secluded cultivation for several hundred or even a thousand years. When he was “shut” inside the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, Yun Che felt the change and amplification of his power, but he was entirely unaware that the day of the beginning of the Profound God Convention was just around the corner.

Evidently, it was because Mu Xuanyin didn’t want him to be distracted in the least that she didn’t wake him up.

“During these two years, the four great king realms have set up dimensional formations to go directly to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm in nine hundred of the star realms. The closest one from us has been set up in the southern region of the Snow Song Realm, so there’s enough time for you to arrive before the Profound God Convention. There’s no need to worry about it.”

“...Understood.” Yun Che’s rapidly beating heart finally calmed down upon hearing her words... He was clearly scared when he came to know how little time he had, as his whole body was drenched in cold sweat.

Connecting the entire Eastern Divine Region would mean setting up no less than nine hundred dimensional formations that would lead directly to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm... Given the vastness of the Eastern Divine Region, it was an unimaginably astonishing feat.

This alone was enough to show that the Profound God Convention this time was very important to the four great king realms, as well as different from the usual.

“Now that you’ve achieved the breakthrough, you’ve obtained the qualifications to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. You can go there as an invited audience member, or a participant. But, it is now known to all that the preliminary contest of the Profound God Convention will be held inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl. Being the only Heavenly Profound Treasure of the present world, the Eternal Heaven Pearl possesses the highest level energy laws in the entire Primal Chaos. It would be of extremely great benefit to enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl and bathe in the Eternal Heaven Divine Aura. This is also the

main reason behind the craziness of countless star realms and profound practitioners for the Profound God Convention this time.”

“As you have already cultivated to the Divine Tribulation Realm, there’s no reason to miss such an opportunity.”

“Besides, our Snow Song Realm is only a middle star realm in the end. Even if the people from here arrive at the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, they would only get the seats for the bottom level people. There’s almost no opportunity to come into contact with the high level existences of a king realm. You would have a much higher chance of being discovered by the Heavenly Slaughter Star God as a participant.”

“Therefore, you should go with Bingyun and Huanzhi to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm as one of the participants. How things will unfold once you reach there will depend on your luck. But be sure to keep in mind that the relationship between you the Heavenly Slaughter Star God is far more of a taboo than you could imagine. Keep it secret at all costs... including the things that the Heavenly Slaughter Star God has passed down to you. Even if you two meet each other, you can’t let anyone else know about it.”

“If you fail to see her despite your efforts, or she is unwilling to meet you, that would be for the best.” The icy eyes of Mu Xuanyin shifted sideways. “Remember the words you said before. If things don’t go as you wish, you’ll set aside your obsession and won’t pursue this matter any further. Afterwards, whether you prepare to return to Blue Pole Star or stay in the Snow Song Realm, we’ll discuss it when the time comes.”

“...Understood.” Yun Che nodded his head.

But, he hesitated for three whole breathes before he replied.

It was at this time that Yun Che sensed something from Mu Xuanyin’s words. He asked in surprise, “Master, you mean that... you’re not going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm with us?”

Mu Xuanyin gave him a glance but didn’t answer him. She lightly flicked her snow-white hand, making the barrier around the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake open a way through. “Go.”

Before Yun Che could go out of the opened barrier, he caught sight of a group of people waiting outside in a respectful manner.

Great Elder Mu Huanzhi was in the front and Mu Bingyun was by his side. Behind them were eight elders and palace masters of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. Standing at the back of the elders and palace masters was a big group of young disciples of the sect. Six to seven hundred of them could be seen just at a glance. Looking at their attire, Yun Che discovered that they were actually the disciples from the Ice Phoenix Divine Hall.

These disciples from the Divine Hall had an extremely heavy frost aura on their bodies. They had all reached the Divine Tribulation Realm.

They were the very best disciples of this generation in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, as well as the future of the sect.

“We respectfully greet sect master.” The moment Mu Xuanyin stepped out of the barrier, all the elders, palace masters and disciples bent the upper half of their bodies and kneeled down. Their heads were in direct contact with the snow on the ground, but they didn’t move in the slightest before Mu Xuanyin gave permission.

A dazed look surfaced in Yun Che’s eyes.

He thought back to the scene when he had first entered the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, and the sect master was overlooking everyone from the sky... People of the entire sect, from elders at the top to ice phoenix palace disciples at the bottom, all of them were prostrate on the ground as if praying to a deity.

These years he had always followed beside Mu Xuanyin and could see her every day. He had listened to her teachings and sparred with her on a daily basis. At one point in time, he had actually forgotten that his master was the Realm King of the Snow Song Realm, a being who couldn’t be disrespected by anyone in the whole realm and was feared by everyone. No one dared to disobey her and she could slaughter countless living creatures with a word, like a supreme existence in the celestial palace. She was someone who had destroyed thirteen subordinate star realms of the Flame God Realm in anger.

But during these past two years, Mu Xuanyin had never once asked him to kneel before her, even though he had committed such a great sin and was then dragged back to the sect...

“Get up,” Mu Xuanyin said, as she swept her spirit sense across the bodies of all present. “Huanzhi, you’ll be in charge of this time’s journey to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. There’s no need to be too competitive, you just need to make sure to safely return. Naturally, it’d be best if we could get some positive results.”

“...Understood.” Mu Huanzhi was startled. He lowered his head as he replied but at once raised his head all of a sudden. “Sect Master, could it be that you’re not planning to go to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm?”

“This king has a reason for it.” Mu Xuanyin didn’t explain any further. “Tanzhi, Yunque, Canfeng... these disciples are the cornerstones of the future of our sect. Be sure to protect them well.”

Mu Xuanyin gave instructions to the elders and palace masters who were going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Place. Afterwards, her gaze suddenly shifted to Mu Bingyun, and her tone became a bit heavy. “Bingyun, take good care of Yun Che. Don’t let him get into trouble!”

Yun Che, “...”

Odd gazes shifted towards Yun Che at the same time. There were a total of ten elders and palace masters who were tasked with leading the participating disciples and the other nine had the responsibility of looking after the seven hundred disciples. No matter whether it was strength or standing, Mu Bingyun was of the highest level among them... and Mu Xuanyin actually wanted such a person to just take care of Yun Che alone, with all her might!

The implication of her words was not to bother with what happens to others...

“Understood. I ask the sect master to have no worries.” Mu Bingyun nodded her head lightly.

“You can leave now.”

Mu Xuanyin flicked her snow white sleeve, immediately causing wind and snow to blow through their location and sweep them away, high in the sky, onto the profound ark that had been stationed there for a long time.

The profound ark activated and pierced through the multiple layers of heavy snow and cold wind as it flew straight to the southern region of the Snow Song Realm.

Looking at the profound ark flying into the distance, the coldness in the eyes of Mu Xuanyin melted away bit by bit...

"Given the involvement of the Heavenly Wolf Star God, the Heavenly Slaughter Star God is bound to arrive at the Profound God Convention," Mu Xuanyin mumbled to herself before letting out a light sigh. "I hope that things will go his way."

"Hanyu, Feixue, we'll be relying on you two to get a high ranking in this Profound God Convention."

On the profound ark, Great Elder Mu Huanzhi was urging all the disciples to do well.

There was no change to the external appearance of Mu Feixue, as she still looked like a goddess that had come out of a picture scroll made of ice and snow. But she seemed to have become even chillier. Even someone a mere few steps away couldn't detect the slightest sign of emotion from her. Only her chilly intention of keeping people at a good distance could be felt.

Mu Hanyu was the chief disciple of Mu Huanzhi, whom he had personally instructed in cultivation, and also the one with the highest level of profound strength among all the participants. He was at the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, similar to Mu Feixue. But his age was almost twice that of the latter, and therefore, there was an extremely big difference in their talents and future potential.

Mu Feixue didn't give any reply. Mu Hanyu bent his body as he answered solemnly, "Master, rest easy. Disciple will definitely give his all so as not bring disgrace to the sect."

"However," Mu Huanzhi looked a bit complicated, "As the sect master said earlier, you don't need to be too competitive this time... In short, just do your best. You'll only get such an opportunity once in your life. At least, don't fail to live up to your talents and the hardships you went through all these years."

"Understood!" All the disciples replied together.

Other elders and palace masters had complicated looks on their faces. Then, their gazes shifted in the direction of Yun Che.

Back then, when the voice of Eternal Heaven was transmitted to every corner of the Eastern Divine Region, it was destined for the unusual Profound God Convention this time to influence the mentality of all the star realms. Given the unprecedented opportunity to enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl, there was no doubt that all the star realms would spare no effort to send as many disciples as possible to the Profound God Convention.

It was same for the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. Not long after the voice of Eternal Heaven, the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was opened to the young disciples on a large scale for the first time in the history of the sect. It was a direct order from Mu Xuanyin, which showed that the Profound God Convention this time was deemed very important by her.

Divine Ice Phoenix Sect had also started preparing for the Profound God Convention in an extreme hurry. All the elders and palace masters firmly believed that after ordering the opening of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake to the young generation of the sect, Mu Xuanyin would certainly pay a lot more attention to the Profound God Convention, and she might even personally instruct the divine hall disciples.

But they were left baffled when Mu Xuanyin didn't bother any further with the matter of Profound God Convention. Especially during the past two years, she had thrown all responsibility on Mu Huanzhi and Mu Bingyun. She didn't say or ask a thing concerning the Profound God Convention which was regarded with extreme importance by all the star realms.

As for the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, it was never again opened for any disciples.

They somehow realized that Mu Xuanyin wasn't undergoing secluded cultivation or anything similar, but instead was putting all her heart into training Yun Che.

This made one thing clear to them for sure, in the eyes of Mu Xuanyin, Yun Che's performance in the Profound God Convention was more important than that of all the other people of the sect combined.

The scenes of Yun Che directly reaching several thousand meters deep into the heavenly lake and inflicting a crushing defeat on Huo Poyun at the grand ceremony to acknowledge his master, were vivid in their minds. His talent in the ice element was considered to be higher than anyone else since time immemorial in the Snow Song Realm. They absolutely had no doubts that a person such as him would receive special treatment by Mu Xuanyin, and no one found it odd either.

It was like how the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect were divided into four ranks – Divine Hall, Ice Phoenix Palace, Freezing Snow Hall, and Snowfall Palace. The higher the talent of a disciple, the more resources and better treatment they enjoyed. It was a fact that was true everywhere in the Primal Chaos, and could be considered the most basic rule.

But they still found the treatment Mu Xuanyin had given Yun Che a bit exaggerated. In addition, the nature of Mu Xuanyin and her previous direct disciples... both were somewhat beyond their understanding.

Although no one dared to say such things, all the elders and palace masters of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect thought so, without exception.

"Yun Che, it's surprising that you truly broke through to the Divine Tribulation Realm." Looking at Yun Che, Mu Huanzhi said with an expression of amazement. "One month ago, when I mentioned the matter of going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm with Sect Master, I was told that you were about to succeed in reaching the Divine Tribulation Realm and that you'd be going with us after your breakthrough. At that time I felt hesitant about it, but now it seems that it was simply foolish of me to doubt Sect Master's abilities, hahaha."

"Hehe, it's only natural that Sect Master's abilities must not be doubted, and Yun Che's talent is also the main reason behind this achievement," Third Elder Mu Tanzhi said with a sigh. "I'm afraid that his talent is no less than Sect Master's back in the day."

Mu Bingyun said in a light tone, "To step into the Divine Tribulation Realm from the Sovereign Profound Realm in three years time is a much, much faster progress than Sect Master's back in the day."

Her words brought a stiffened look to the faces of Mu Huanzhi and Mu Tanzhi at the same time. Other elders and palace masters who heard her words were also moving their eyes restlessly, as they quivered ceaselessly in their hearts.

Having reached their current age, the concept of time had already become vague to them. They almost forgot that Yun Che had only been at the Sovereign Profound Realm back then, and he hadn't even stepped into the divine way when he joined the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

It had only been three years since then.

In the short period of three years, he strode past the chasm blocking the entrance to the divine way, and continuously broke through three great realms...

"Ah, it's such a pity." Mu Huanzhi let out a heavy sigh. "This Profound God Convention is being held at a very early date. If it were to happen two or three hundred thousand years later, perhaps my Snow Song Realm would again have someone make their name known to all at the Profound God Convention, like Sect Master in the past."

The profound ark was very big. All the disciples of the Divine Hall were sitting upright on the floor, with their eyes closed as they rested their minds, looking forward to the Profound God Convention that was just around the corner. But, their gazes and spirit senses would uncontrollably drift towards Yun Che, feeling surprise, envy, jealousy, and some reverence as well...

They were all disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, but no one dared to get closer to, or start a conversation with, him. Yun Che was clearly of the lowest cultivation level among them, however, he gave off a feeling as if he was worlds apart from them... To accompany the sect master every day, and being trained and nurtured by her with all her might while disregarding a major matter of the sect, was such great treatment that even Divine Hall disciples like them hadn't dared to dream of it.

"Feixue, you and Yun Che haven't seen each other for over two years now. Before the Profound God Convention, how about you two... Listen here, Feixue!"

While Mu Huanzhi was calling out to her, the figure of Mu Feixue gradually moved far away. She stood on the wing of the profound ark, bathing calmly in the snow flying across the sky.

"This child is becoming increasingly similar to that Bingyun girl," Mu Huanzhi said with an awkward look.

Yun Che's gaze unwittingly fell on the back of Mu Feixue, and only shifted away after pausing for a long while.

Little Fairy...

Fluctuations would emerge in his mind every time he would think of Chu Yuechan. He walked over to the side of the profound ark and looked at the pale and boundless Snow Song Realm, which helped him to slowly calm his emotions down.

He was going to arrive at the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm soon.

His distance from Jasmine would finally become very, very short.

If I can still not see Jasmine this time, I'll truly give up on it and won't keep up this obsession...

The Golden Crow Spirit told me that if I can't meet Jasmine within five years, I'll never able to do so in my entire life. What exactly did it mean...?

In order to meet Jasmine, I left the Blue Pole Star, my parents, Caiyi, Lingxi, Yue'er, Ling'er... and didn't even have a marriage with Xue'er. It has been three years and I already feel so sorry to them all. After this journey to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, regardless of the outcome, do I truly have any reason to stay in this place...?

Also, where exactly have you gone, Qingyue? I haven't heard anything from you this whole time. Jasmine told me that you have the Heart of Snow Glazed Glass, and thus, have the protection of the heavens. I've also always believed that you're safe and sound... but just where are you living right now? Did you already return to the Blue Pole Star during my absence in these past three years?

"Looks like your mind hasn't calmed down yet."

Suddenly, a gentle voice sounded beside Yun Che. It was Mu Bingyun who had come over to his side. Her white garment, which was tailored with snow silk, made her look outstanding like a fairy.

"Palace Master Bingyun." Yun Che promptly turned to her side. "I've always had an extravagant hope for this day to come, and now that it's right before my eyes, I'm feeling a bit indecisive."

"It's because you strove for it that things turned out this way," Mu Bingyun said in a soft tone. "You've already given it your all, and the only thing left is to see what the heavens have in store for you. No matter the result, you should accept it calmly. Furthermore, that person is the Heavenly Slaughter Star God, after all... There are many taboos related to her. I believe that your master must have made it clear to you."

Yun Che lightly nodded his head before asking all of a sudden, "Palace Master Bingyun, why did Master... not go with us to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm?"

"..." Mu Bingyun hesitated for a brief moment but eventually answered his question. "Two years ago, when your master brought you back to the sect, did you notice the change in her strength?"

Yun Che was a bit startled. Soon after, he said inquiringly, "Could it be..."

Mu Bingyun said slowly, "Inside the body of your master is the divine soul of Ice Phoenix that was personally bestowed to her by the ancestor of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, and that divine soul contains the source power of the Ice Phoenix. It would take an extremely long time to merge the source power of a god into oneself with the body of a human, even if there's just a wisp of it. Your master spent a long ten thousand years to only succeed in awakening thirty percent of it, but after being severely injured at the Burying God Inferno Prison, she suddenly awakened seventy percent of the power. As a result, her profound strength also amplified by a great margin."

Mu Bingyun's chest heaved heavily for a moment, and her eyes flashed past Yun Che with an incomparably complicated look in them.

"So that's why, Master is afraid of drawing the attention of others?" Yun Che had some realization.

Mu Bingyun nodded lightly, "Having reached the level of your master, it would be tremendously difficult to make the slightest bit of progress. It would be very normal to make no progress for a thousand years. But now that the strength of your master has greatly increased in such a short time, it'll definitely draw the eyes of others towards her and will likely bring unnecessary trouble... Such a thing wouldn't be good for us at a place like the Profound God Convention, where all the most terrifying people from the Eastern Divine Region will be arriving."

"Your master has an extremely great reputation in the Eastern Divine Region because of her cultivation level and appearance. Seven hundred years ago, she also participated in the last Profound God Convention. There are too many people that harbor ill thoughts against your master, so it'd be too difficult not to catch the attention of others if they notice a great change in her cultivation in the short period of seven hundred years. Hence, although she is extremely anxious about you, she had no other choice but to make such a decision."

"I see." Yun Che finally understood everything. Back then when he had asked Mu Xuanyin why her injuries and profound strength had recovered so quickly, she told him that it was due to the awakening of the divine soul in her body... That was the only thing she had said in reply.

"Then, what realm has Master's strength reached? Did it truly rise by a very big margin?" Yun Che asked.

"...I don't know," Mu Bingyun said in a light tone. "However, considering how she's so concerned about your safety but still made such a decision, her strength should have increased greatly."

"Perhaps, even beyond my expectations."

Flying within the seemingly inexhaustible snow blowing all over the place, the profound ark covered forty percent of the territory of the Snow Song Realm, and finally landed on the boundless snowfield.

This was the southern region of the Snow Song Realm, which was quiet and desolate all year long with only snow flying everywhere. But in the last few months, layer after layer of footmarks had covered the snow piled up at this place.

The majority of star realms of the God Realm had been opened to others. Profound practitioners from every big star realm, including those from the lower realms, could freely enter or leave them. But it was basically not allowed for anyone from the outside to step into the existences such as king realms—except for those from the Western Divine Region.

### **Chapter 1130 - Jun Wuming, Nameless Sword (1)**

The whole area had the same pale white color, without exception. There was only a dimensional profound formation, which was engraved at the place at some unknown time, rotating at a slow speed. Although it wasn't releasing a strong profound light, it was still particularly eye-catching.

Yun Che followed behind Mu Bingyun and the others as they landed right before the profound formation. Looking around him, he said doubtfully, "Master said that the nearby star realms would also be connected to this dimensional profound formation so that they could go to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. Why do I not see anyone here then?"

"Of course, because they have already gone over," Mu Huanzhi chuckled bitterly. "The Profound God Convention is about to begin in three days. There's no way those young profound practitioners, who are



going to participate in the Profound God Convention, or the people from other star realms who have received invitations, would leave for the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm at such a late date.”

“This dimensional profound formation was set up here three months ago. Therefore, people from other star realms must have already gone over a long time ago. Arriving there a month before the convention would not be considered early at all. Even the profound practitioners from other sects of the Snow Song Realm, that possess the qualifications to participate, have also gone there quite a long time ago. Among all the lower and middle star realms, we are likely the ones who will arrive last,” Mu Tanzhi said with a chuckle.

“I see.” It was naturally because of Yun Che that they had to wait until this late point.

“Don’t worry,” Mu Bingyun said to Yun Che in a low tone. “After all, your objective really isn’t to... Oh?”

Before she could finish her words, Mu Bingyun raised her brows all of a sudden and turned around. As if they had also sensed something, Mu Huanzhi and others also turned around at the same time and looked at the sky behind them.

“This aura... Could it be that...”

Very soon, in the distance, a vague crimson silhouette appeared high in the sky. The crimson silhouette grew increasingly larger as an enormous crimson profound ark appeared before their eyes, which continued to come nearer and nearer. It was actually giving rise to more and more intense heat waves in the midst of the extreme chilliness that was ever present within the bounds of the Snow Song Realm.

“It’s the Divine Phoenix Wings Ark of the Flame God Realm’s Phoenix Sect!”

The crimson profound ark flew straight to the area in the sky above the dimensional profound formation and moved in a circle before flying away in the opposite direction. At the same time, several thousand figures descended from the sky. Most of these people were dressed in red and each of them had an incomparably pure and strong aura of fire on their bodies. Following their descent, the snow drifting in the air became much thinner and the chilliness of the place also got driven far away.

Leading those figures were two people, who were actually Yan Juehai, the sect master of the Phoenix Sect, and Huo Rulie, the sect master of the Golden Crow Sect!

“Sect Master Yan, Sect Master Huo? You both...” Mu Huanzhi and others were all dumbfounded to see Yan Juehai, Huo Rulie, and the members of the three sects of the Flame God Realm at their back.

Yan Juehai and Huo Rulie also had surprised looks on their faces. Both parties greeted each other before Yan Juehai swept his gaze over the people of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect and asked in doubt, “People from your esteemed sect are only just setting off for the Profound God Convention? Since the dimensional profound formation was been set up in the Snow Song Realm, I expected that you all would have already left quite a long time ago.”

“It’s truly a coincidence for us to meet here,” Mu Huanzhi replied. He was also similarly doubtful about why the people from the Flame God Realm were leaving at such a late date.

“Young Yun!?” Huo Rulie immediately showed an excited expression when he caught sight of Yun Che. He let out a loud laugh and directly ignored other people from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect and walked

right over to him with big strides. "I had heard earlier that you were caught by your master... and taken back to the sect, which made me really anxious. If not because of being busy with making preparations for Poyun, I'd have already come to look for you. Hmm, seeing that you're all fine and well and also so spirited, I can be at ease now."

"Sect Master Huo." Yun Che greeted him with a faint smile.

"Boy, what exactly are you doing here? Don't tell me that you also want to..." Huo Rulie's voice paused suddenly. Staring at Yun Che his eyes widened at once. "Divine Tribulation Realm!?"

"Oh?" Yan Juehai also had his gaze pause on him.

All the elders and the core disciples from the Flame God Realm had already focused their attention on Yun Che, openly or secretly. Those people who had experienced that battle at the Burying God Inferno Prison would never be able to forget the scene of Yun Che charging the ancient horned dragon to save Mu Xuanyin and making it lose its balance with a swing of his sword.

They clearly remembered that back then Yun Che had just stepped into the Divine Origin Realm, and hence, it came as a great surprise to them when they discovered that he had reached the Divine Tribulation Realm in the very short time of just over two years!

"You are amazing, boy. Truly amazing," Huo Rulie said while sighing in admiration.

Yun Che said very indifferently, "It's all due to the favor bestowed by Master that this junior finally achieved a breakthrough a little while ago, and barely managed to acquire the qualifications for entering the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. As they had to wait for me, the departure of other sect members was also delayed. Sect Master Huo, Sect Master Yan, why did you get delayed so much too?"

Yan Juehai simply smiled and didn't say a word, but Huo Rulie laughed out loud as he said with a deep proud look on his face. "Hahaha, it's naturally because of this kid, Poyun. Quite coincidentally, it was also just a little while ago that he successfully advanced through the last stage of his breakthrough."

"Brother Yun!"

As Huo Rulie was laughing loudly, Huo Poyun also walked to the front and came over to Yun Che. He didn't seem to have changed in the slightest and it was only his pupils that were faintly emitting scarlet-gold rays. On his face was a look of sincere joy and excitement. "It's so great that I can meet you again like this and go together to the Profound God Convention."

Yun Che sized up Huo Poyun and was about to start a conversation with him when he suddenly sensed something odd in his surroundings. To his surprise, he saw all the elders and palace masters of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, including Mu Huanzhi and Mu Bingyun, had changed their expressions. There was such strong a strong look of shock in their eyes, as if they had seen a ghost or spirit—they were over ten times more surprised than when Huo Rulie and Yan Juehai sensed that he had reached the Divine Tribulation Realm.

The gazes of all of them were fixed on Huo Poyun.

Yun Che felt a violent stirring in his heart as he gave Huo Poyun a deep glance. He couldn't perceive the cultivation strength of the other party, but he could feel that the indistinct aura coming from him was

completely different from the last time he had seen him. It was if they were two separate people. “I somehow managed to enter the Divine Tribulation Realm, but I’ll be just a bottom level existence in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, and there’s no hope for me to survive through the preliminary round. But Brother Poyun... will definitely shine at the Profound God Convention.”

“Hehehe,” Huo Poyun didn’t show any modesty and instead began to laugh. “My current achievement is all thanks to the favor bestowed by Brother Yun. If not for the fact that I had no time to leave the sect, I’d have certainly come to visit the Snow Song Realm at an earlier time to express my thanks to you and your master.”

Huo Rulie laughed aloud. The reaction of Mu Bingyun and others, as well as the words said by Huo Poyun, were an incomparably clear display of the extremely great progress Huo Poyun had made. It was quite evident that the method the three sect masters had mentioned back then had been successful. Furthermore, it was possibly even more effective than they had thought. The prerequisite for the success, however, was to hunt the ancient horned dragon.

Yun Che shook his head, “What favor are you talking about? If it wasn’t for Sect Master Huo risking his life to assist me, it would have been impossible for me rescue Master, let alone get the body of the ancient horned dragon. Therefore, Brother Poyun doesn’t need to feel indebted at all.”

Huo Poyun said with emotion, “Poyun extremely admires Brother Yun’s generosity. It has been twice that I’ve received favor from Brother Yun, so I hope there will come a day when I’ll be able to repay Brother Yun. Otherwise, I’ll always feel uneasy in my heart.”

On this point, both Huo Poyun and Huo Rulie were very much alike.

Mu Bingyun shifted her gaze away from Huo Poyun as she said in a plain tone. “Congratulations, Sect Master Huo. Looks like the history of the Flame God Realm is about to be revised.”

“No, it has been revised already,” Mu Huanzhi said. The surprise in his eyes hadn’t disappeared yet.

“Hahahaha,” Huo Rulie once again laughed loudly. “You guys in the Snow Song Realm have someone like Young Yun, so you don’t need to be so envious of us. It will take some time for the dimensional profound formation to activate. Since this is the Snow Song Realm, your territory, and it was also you who arrived here first, it’s only natural for you to go over ahead of us.”

“Disciples of the Flame God Realm, heed my order. All of you step back!”

Out of the three sect masters of the Flame God Realm, Huo Rulie and Yan Juehai had come here, but Yan Wancang, the sect master of the Vermillion Bird Sect, was nowhere to be found. Yun Che had a rough guess why he didn’t come along... It was likely because he was ashamed to step into the Snow Song Realm, and even more ashamed to see Mu Xuanyin.

After all, back then he had ignored Yun Che’s earnest request for help due to his selfish stubbornness, which eventually lead to Mu Xuanyin ending up in a dangerous situation. Later, Yun Che still gave half of the corpse of the horned dragon, that he and his master had obtained by risking their lives, to the Flame God Realm . This made Yan Wancang feel extremely grateful and utterly ashamed of himself as well.

Besides Huo Poyun, Yan Mingxuan, the grandson of Yan Juehai, and Yan Zhuo, the son of Yan Wancang, were also present among the disciples from the Flame God Realm. As they all stepped backwards, the

group from the Snow Song Realm discovered that there were no less than six thousand disciples from the Flame God Realm that were going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm in order to participate in the Profound God Convention.

It was almost ten times the participants from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect!

This number was still only the total disciples from the Vermillion Bird Sect, the Phoenix Sect, and the Golden Crow Sect. Besides those from the three ruling sects in the Flame God Realm, there were also people from other powers that were no weaker than the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. If their people was also included in calculation, the difference in the number of participants from the two sides would be much greater than ten times.

The difference in the overall strength of the Snow Song Realm and the Flame God Realm was clear at a glance.

“If Master wasn’t such a powerful existence, the Snow Song Realm wouldn’t even have the qualifications to stand on the same level as the Flame God Realm.” Yun Che sighed internally.

The disciples from the Flame God Realm stepped back and lined up behind the group from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

Yun Che looked at the dimensional profound formation and asked as if pondering something, “Could it be that this profound formation isn’t active at all times?”

“Of course,” Mu Bingyun replied. These dimensional profound formations set up by the king realms connect the entire Eastern Divine Region with the Eternal Heaven Divine Region, and hence, consume an unimaginable amount of resources. If they stayed activated, even the four great king realms would find it difficult to provide the resources required. Therefore, it’ll only activate once in two hours, and remain active for a hundred breathes. By the time the Profound God Convention comes to an end, the energy stored within it will also be exhausted and then it will disappear on its own.”

“It’s the same for all the dimensional profound formations that have been set up for the Profound God Convention this time.”

“I see.”

Yun Che once more compared the number of participants from the three sects of the Flame God Realm and the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect before he asked, “Palace Master Bingyun, about how many people in the entire Eastern Divine Region have the qualification to participate in this Profound God Convention?”

Mu Bingyun answered, “The age restriction for the participants of the Profound God Convention has always been below sixty, but the profound strength restriction was Divine Soul Realm which has been raised to Divine Tribulation Realm this time. Although there’s only one realm difference, it’ll shrink the number of participants by nearly ten thousand times.”

“The Profound God Convention usually had several hundred billion profound practitioners participating in the past, but there won’t be any more than fifty million this time.”

“...” Yun Che remained silent for a long while.

“This profound strength restriction, in particular, is extremely harsh on the young profound practitioners of the lower star realms. It could be even called a fatal requirement for them. There are only a handful of lower star realms in the Eastern Divine Region that have at least a hundred people with the required qualifications for participating in the Profound God Convention, and many of the weak star realms don’t even have a single qualified person.”

“As for the middle star realms, places like the Flame God Realm likely has as many as ten thousand people with suitable qualifications. But there aren’t that many middle star realms that have qualified people in such large numbers. Coming to our Snow Song Realm...” Her voice paused before she continued while sighing faintly with emotion. “We are one of those with lower numbers of participants among the middle star realms.”

“Then what about the upper star realms?” Yun Che asked.

“There are forty thousand star realms in the God Realm, and the Eastern Divine Region occupies nine thousand of them. Among these nine thousand star realms, there are no more than five hundred upper star realms. However, at least seventy percent of the people that will be participating in the Profound God Convention this time will be from those five hundred upper star realms!”

“Those from the remaining eight thousand five hundred middle and lower star realms won’t make up more than thirty percent of the participants!”

“There’s actually such a disparity?” Yun Che revealed shock on his face.

“The difference will likely be far greater than you’re expecting,” Mu Bingyun said lightly. “In the past, the Profound God Convention was held once every three thousand years, but this time only seven hundred years have passed since the last one. As the time for preparation was very short, it will lead to a great reduction in the total number of participants. The place where the event is being held is also completely different. Each and every person is clear about the fact that the main objective of this Profound God Convention is different from the previous ones. At least, the most important objective is to select a thousand young profound practitioners that will be sent to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm to cultivate.”

“For that reason, if it wasn’t for the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm leaving some face for the middle and lower star realms, they could have easily raised the required qualification to the Divine Spirit Realm. If that were to happen, the Profound God Convention would have become a stage belonging exclusively to the upper star realms, and it would have had nothing to do with us.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Yun Che, your stay in the God Realm has been too short, and you have never come into contact with the upper star realms, either. Now that we’re going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, it’ll at least help to widen your horizons, and let you once again recognize the kind of existence the God Realm is.”