

## The Gods 1131

### Chapter 1131 - Jun Wuming, Nameless Sword (2)

Yun Che wasn't too interested in understanding the true aspects of the God Realm. His participation in the Profound God Convention wasn't with the intention to strive to make himself famous, after all. Given his strength, he would be hardly better than a bottom level existence among the participants. It was basically impossible for him to make any difference in this competition between the young geniuses of the Eastern Divine Region. In the end, he didn't belong to this place and had never thought of staying here for long.

That was how he had thought all this time. It was just that now there was already some sentimental attachment for the God Realm in the depths of his heart that he had himself not realized yet...

It was because of Mu Xuanyin.

"Palace Master Bingyun, what realm has Huo Poyun's cultivation reached now? You all seemed to be very surprised just now," Yun Che asked in a light voice.

"The seventh level of... the Divine Spirit Realm."

"Ah!?" He was already mentally prepared after seeing the reaction of Mu Bingyun before, but he was still greatly shocked by her reply as it completely surpassed his expectations.

"No matter whether it's the Flame God Realm or our Snow Song realm, there hasn't been anyone in the past that has reached the Divine Spirit Realm before even turning thirty, including your master. But Huo Poyun not only stepped into the Divine Spirit Realm, he is also in its late stage." There was a complicated look on Mu Bingyun's face. "The current Huo Poyun can very well be called a world-shocking genius. He will be considered a topmost level young practitioner even in the upper star realms. Looks like the success of the hunt of the ancient horned dragon back then helped the Flame God Realm create a miracle."

Yun Che, "..."

"It's extremely likely that Huo Poyun will be one of the thousand young profound practitioners who will qualify for the privilege to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. When he returns from the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm in three years, it's absolutely not impossible... for the Flame God Realm to have a Divine Master!"

"Extremely likely?" Yun Che raised his head in surprise at these two words from Mu Bingyun. "Is it not a certainty?"

"You're underestimating the upper star realms," Mu Bingyun said slowly. "Huo Poyun is a miracle that one would find hard to believe, and could be the only one to have such achievement even in the future of the Flame God Realm. But in the Eastern Divine Region, besides the four great king realms, all the upper star realms have a lot of people of similar age to Huo Poyun with cultivations no weaker than him. There are even some world-astounding, extraordinary geniuses who are far stronger than Huo Poyun. Even if he has an astonishing cultivation of the seventh level of the Divine Spirit Realm, it's not going to be easy for him to make his way into the list of the top thousand young practitioners."

“There are still people... who are far stronger than Huo Poyun with his current cultivation level?” Yun Che felt an intense stir in his heart once again.

Although he hadn't come into contact with upper star realms, Yun Che at least knew that anyone at the late stage of the Divine Spirit Realm would absolutely be considered a powerful and influential person in the middle star realms. In the lower star realms, such a person could run amuck. The strongest elder under Lei Qianfeng, the sect master of the Black Soul Divine Sect that he had faced before, was also just at the middle stages of the Divine Spirit Realm.

These experts would have to cultivate for a thousand or even several thousand years, but Huo Poyun had already reached their level before turning thirty years old. It was far beyond any achievement that Yun Che had known in his life, and even Mu Bingyun used the word “miracle” to describe it... Hence, it was hard to believe that there were still people in the upper star realms who were “far stronger” than him...

“Has your master ever mentioned to you the ‘Four God Children of the Eastern Region’? Mu Bingyun asked all of a sudden.

“Four God Children of the Eastern Region?” Yun Che shook his head. “No, I have never heard of them before.”

Mu Bingyun wasn't surprised at his reply, and explained to him, “The Four God Children of the Eastern Region refers to the four people who are favored by the gods, and have the highest talent and the strongest profound strength among the practitioners of the young generation, excluding those from the king realm of our Eastern Divine Region. There is no one in the Eastern Divine Region who doesn't know about them, and when it comes to popularity, they even far surpass the great Realm Kings of the upper star realms.”

“It is said that these young profound practitioners that are praised as ‘god children,’ have already reached the tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm.”

Yun Che, “...!!”

“Although Huo Poyun is surely astonishing, he is still far worse in comparison to these four. There is no doubt about the fact that these great god children will be the main characters of this Profound God Convention. The first rank holder will also be one of these four, without a doubt.”

Yun Che remained silent for a long while before he let out a laugh in self-ridicule, and sighed with emotion, “The vastness of the God Realm is indeed difficult to imagine.”

Mu Bingyun glanced at Yun Che as she said to comfort him, “You don't need to be concerned about them. Your cultivation level now is already extremely amazing, and there's no one in my Snow Song Realm that can even come close to you. Don't go comparing yourself to those from the upper realms.”

Yun Che shook his head and said with a smile, “It's not that I'm feeling dejected or inferior. I'm simply marveling at this new information that I've just heard. After all, no matter whether it's them or the God Realm, they all are just too far of an existence for me. I only care about the fact that the God Realm has Master and the Snow Song Realm, that's it.”

Time slowly passed by and the snowstorm didn't show any signs of stopping, not even for a second. It had been an hour but the dimensional profound formation hadn't begun to shine yet.

It was at this time that Yun Che's spirit sense caught something. He had an indescribable feeling, as if the heaven and earth had undergone a subtle change. In front of him, Mu Bingyun had already shifted her eyes slightly sideways as she looked high above in the sky to the south. First, a doubtful expression surfaced in her pupils, which then gradually turned to seriousness.

People from the Flame God Realm, Huo Rulie, Yan Juehai, and others also shifted their gazes to the sky, one after another.

They sensed an aura that was barely detectable in the beginning but could still be felt getting closer and closer to them, in an indistinct manner. The gazes of Mu Bingyun, Huo Rulie and others became increasingly serious. As they looked at each other, they suddenly changed their expressions at the same time.

"This sword aura... Could it be..."

Feeling something in his surroundings, Yun Che raised his head all of a sudden.

Far-off, high up in the sky, two figures had appeared at some unknown point in time. Or perhaps, the two of them had been there this whole while.

The old person in the front was dressed in black clothes and had a fair, clean, and gentle looking face, but his hair was pale-white like snow. There was a placid look in his eyes like an old well that hadn't made a sound for ten thousand years. They seemed as if they had seen a hundred generations and it was simply impossible for there to be even the slightest fluctuations of emotions in them.

With his both hands at his back, his hair flying and clothes fluttering, he appeared like a celestial being from an ancient realm that had stepped into the mortal world.

Even if a profound practitioner didn't deliberately release his profound energy, the naturally flowing aura and its field around the practitioner would undoubtedly have an indistinct influence on the snowstorm. But the cold wind blowing past him didn't deviate in the least and the ice and snow stuck on his body didn't melt away either. It was as if there was no aura present on his body, or perhaps, his mastery of controlling aura had already reached great heights, making it possible for his aura to be a part of nature itself.

Standing quietly behind him was a girl that seemed to have come out of a painting. She had an absolutely beautiful face, which also looked indifferent like a clear and deep pool. She was clad in white garments that were even whiter than the cold snow falling all over the place, and had a large sword diagonally on her back. The scabbard and the hilt of the sword were bronze colored and weren't emitting any aura, but no matter who looked at it they would indescribably get the feeling of primitiveness and antiquity belonging to ancient times.

"Palace Master Bingyun, these two are..."

Yun Che had just spoken a few words when he saw that Mu Bingyun had already flown into the sky. Mu Huanzhi, Mu Tanzhi, and others quickly followed behind her. People from the Flame God Realm, Huo

Rulie, Yan Juehai and the rest had soared into the sky at an even earlier time. Yun Che could clearly see that the expression on the face of Huo Rulie was actually that of shock, as well as... fear!?

Mu Bingyun went over to the old person in black, but surprisingly stopped in her tracks at the height where the lower half of her body was below the feet of the old person. Mu Huanzhi, Huo Rulie, and others followed suit. There was no one who dared to stand at the same height in the sky as him.

“Mu Bingyun from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect of the Snow Song Realm, pays respect to Senior Sword Sovereign!”

“Mu Huanzhi from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, pays respect to Senior Sword Sovereign. The arrival of Sword Sovereign here is an undeserving glory to our Snow Song Realm.”

“Yan Juehai, sect master of the Phoenix Sect in the Flame God Realm, pays respect to Senior Sword Sovereign. It’s my good fortune to be able to witness senior’s celestial figure at this place.”

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Mu Bingyun was only second to Mu Xuanyin in the Snow Song Realm. Huo Rulie and Yan Juehai were two of the three great rulers of the Flame God Realm. But they were all bowing to the old person before their eyes and were incomparably respectful. Huo Rulie’s attitude was especially noticeable given how different it was from his usual. He was someone who had dared to rain curses on Mu Xuanyin back then, while being in the Snow Song Realm, the territory of his enemy. But in front of this old person, his entire face was filled with fright, and he was behaving respectfully to an extreme level.

Seeing such a scene, all the disciples from the Flame God Realm and Divine Ice Phoenix Sect were so taken aback that they were flabbergasted. But the moment they very clearly heard the two words “sword sovereign,” immediately their jaws dropped to the ground in shock.

“Sword... Sword Sovereign?”

“Is this for real...? Why would Sword Sovereign come to this place...?”

“Oh my heavens...”

“Don’t tell me that person beside Sword Sovereign is...”

.....

The expression of shock appeared on the face of each and every one of them. They looked so stiff, as if they had been frozen by the cold air of this place. Their pupils were quivering as if they were looking up at a deity from above the nine heavens. It was only Yun Che who had no idea what was going on, as he had never heard the name “Sword Sovereign.”

But without the shadow of the doubt, the old person was absolutely an unimaginably terrifying individual, looking at the attitude of Mu Bingyun and the rest, and the way everyone was extremely shocked at his arrival.

The old person in black didn’t move in the slightest. He smiled faintly, but there was no fluctuation of emotions in his eyes, “This old man had brought his disciple to a distant place to cultivate. We are

passing through your esteemed Snow Song Realm in order to borrow this formation to head to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. I'm very thankful for the help."

"What are you talking about?" Mu Huanzhi said, partly terrified and party excited. "The arrival of Senior Sword Sovereign is the good fortune of the Snow Song Realm. There is nothing to be thankful about."

While speaking, Mu Huanzhi prudently shifted his gaze to the girl dressed in white beside the old person. "Could this... be..."

"Haha," The old person in black clothes laughed lightly, as a doting look flashed in his eyes. "She is the little disciple I was talking about, Lei'er."

The girl carrying the sword gave a slight nod, "Xilei pays respect to the seniors."

The expression and tone of the girl was extremely indifferent, but none of these highest level people of the Snow Song and Flame God Realm felt the slightest dissatisfaction in their hearts. Instead, they returned the greeting in a hurry. No matter whether it was their gazes or divine consciousness, they remained quietly focused on the girl for a long time.

Although she was just a disciple of this old person in black, and the aura of her life force was also only close to twenty years, she would far surpass everyone present here when it came to her standing and reputation in the God Realm, and even her seniority.

The successor of Sword Sovereign—one of the Four God Children—Jun Xilei!

The gaze of the old person swept over the crowd of people when he suddenly showed a faint surprise. "Oh? Why do I not see Realm King Xuanyin?"

"Reporting to Senior Sword Sovereign. Sect Master is occupied with some matter, so she won't be participating in this Profound God Convention." Mu Huanzhi turned his head. "Bingyun, promptly report to Sect Master that Senior Sword Sovereign has arrived here in Snow Song."

"There's no need for that," the old person in black said in an indifferent voice.

"No, the arrival of senior has brought light to our humble Snow Song Realm. Sect Master would absolutely not want to miss such an auspicious opportunity. Furthermore, Sect Master has always extremely revered senior. She would be certainly overjoyed to meet you here in Snow Song."

By the time she finished her words, there was an ice phoenix engraved jade grasped in her palm, on which chilly rays were flickering.

"Haha." The old person let out a faint laugh, and didn't stop her again. He quietly stood in the sky, without releasing the least bit of his aura. But it seemed as if he was the only existence left in the word, and even heaven and earth had become a background to his existence.

"The profound formation hasn't activated yet. Looks like we will need to wait for a while." The old man said in a light tone. His gaze swept downward, and suddenly stopped on Huo Poyun. Clear fluctuation appeared in his eyes that had always been calm and peaceful until now. Soon after, a slight smile emerged on his face, "Sect Master Huo, this disciple of yours is quite a bit better than you in talent. It seems that the Flame God Realm will definitely shine in this Profound God Convention."

Huo Rulie had a face full of excitement as he promptly bowed, "It's the good fortune of my lowly disciple to be able to get such praise from Senior Sword Sovereign. But in the presence of senior's successor, my lowly disciple really doesn't deserve such praise."

The gaze of the old person flashed past the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect next, and he didn't say a thing about them. The girl in white beside him also followed his gaze. When it fell on Huo Poyun, a look of surprise flashed across her eyes, however, it only existed for an instant before disappearing without a trace. Following, her gaze swept over the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, which brought evident wrinkles to her fine brows. Then, her face returned to its former state, with indifference and no expression on it.

"Lei'er, we'll be waiting here for a while."

With his voice drifting in the air, the figure of the black-clothed old person landed on the ground. The girl behind him also followed suit, and stood proudly in the midst of the snowstorm with the ancient sword on her back.

### **Chapter 1132 - Sword Sovereign's Successor**

As the Sword Sovereign moved away with the girl, the others naturally didn't dare to bother them and landed on the ground too.

"Palace Master Bingyun, who is that person?" Yun Che asked as soon as Mu Bingyun returned to his side.

"He is Jun Wuming, a tremendously well-known peak expert in the God Realm. People call him the 'Sword Sovereign,'" Mu Bingyun replied slowly. Some reverence could be sensed in her flat tone.

"Sword Sovereign... Does that mean that he is the sovereign among all sword practitioners?"

Xuanyuan Wentian had been titled "Sword Master," which implied that he was at the level of a ruler among the sword practitioners. It was certainly true that he was the number one sword practitioner in the Profound Sky Continent... But that was something only limited to a small and backward place like the Profound Sky Continent.

However, this "Sword Sovereign," was a name given by the people of the God Realm... Did it mean that he was the sovereign among all the sword practitioners in the God Realm?

The weight carried by the two titles was completely different. It was like the difference between the vast firmament and a tiny speck of dust!

"Correct," Mu Bingyun nodded as she responded in the affirmative. "He is widely acknowledged as the number one sword practitioner in the Eastern Divine Region. It is said that his sword cultivation has reached such a mythical realm that it is unimaginable and unrecognizable by an ordinary person. Not only can he use everything in the world as his sword, he can also use his will and space as a sword. Moreover, he can even produce a sword from 'nothingness.' It's impossible for even me to understand the kind of realm he has reached."

"..." Yun Che opened his lips slightly as he felt shocked in his heart. To be able to use all things in the world was a supreme realm by itself, and being able to use one's will as a sword was completely

unimaginable. But he had never heard of transforming space into sword... and producing a sword from "nothingness"... was something he didn't even understand when he heard those words from Mu Bingyun.

"Yun Che, you also use a sword as your weapon. Have you noticed anything odd about the sword that the girl beside the Sword Sovereign is carrying on her back?" Mu Bingyun asked all of a sudden.

Yun Che glanced at the girl in white standing far away behind the Sword Sovereign. After pondering a bit more he said, "This disciple has shallow knowledge, and hasn't felt anything odd about that sword either. It doesn't have a feeling of sharpness about it, and... only gives off an aged feeling."

To his surprise, Mu Bingyun lightly nodded at his answer, "As those experts who practice the sword become stronger and stronger, they will emit more and more powerful sword intent and sword might. Even if they stand still and restrain their auras within their bodies, they will still make people feel as if myriad swords were pointed at them. But you wouldn't feel any sort of sharp sword intent from the Sword Sovereign. This is a legendary level that one can only reach at the extremely late stage of sword mastery, regaining the natural state. He himself and his sword have both reached such a state."

Yun Che, "..."

"The sword on the back of the girl, is the sword of the Sword Sovereign, and its name is 'Nameless.'"

"Jun Wuming, carries a sword called Nameless (wuming) too. There is no sword practitioner in the God Realm who wouldn't know of this phrase. It represents the supreme legend for the sword practitioners. However, it should already have been a very, very long time since the Nameless Sword was unsheathed. Because even in the entire God Realm, there are extremely few people who could actually make Jun Wuming use it once again."

"Perhaps saying so will help you understand the power of Jun Wuming... His strength is far beyond that of your master." Mu Bingyun glanced at Yun Che as she spoke in a light tone.

"..." Yun Che stayed silent for a good long while, but didn't show too much surprise on his face. "It wouldn't be an exaggeration to even call one who could be called 'Sword Sovereign' in the God Realm, a god in the boundless universe."

"Not only has the sword mastery and profound strength of Jun Wuming reached the pinnacle, his seniority is also the highest in the Eastern Divine Region... He has already lived for fifty thousand years."

"Fifty thousand years?" Yun Che was taken aback.

"Fifty thousand years is the ultimate limit of a person's lifespan. Even the previous rulers of king realms have never surpassed this limit. Therefore, no one can come anywhere close to his level of seniority in the Eastern Divine Region. Even the senior ancestor of my and your master could only be considered a junior in front of him."

When the lifespan of a person turned fifty thousand years, they would reach their ultimate limit... Yun Che thought of the lifespan of fifty thousand years that was given to him by He Lin. He was the first existence in history to have a Royal Wood Spirit Orb fused into his body by an abandoned existence from the royal family of wood spirits. So basically, as long as he didn't die prematurely, and lived a safe

life, he could live for fifty thousand years like those Divine Masters that were the true rulers in the God Realm...

Perhaps, this was the one of the reasons that the people of upper star realms and even king realms yearned so much for the Royal Wood Spirit Orbs.

"As he has lived for fifty thousand years, he must have an extremely large number of descendants and successors. The star realm under his control should be extremely powerful too." Yun Che sighed with emotion.

"No," Mu Bingyun shook her head. "Jun Wuming doesn't belong to any star realm, and he doesn't have any descendants either. It is said that back then, in order to reach the pinnacle of sword mastery, he didn't want to have any ties or distracting thoughts. Therefore, he abandoned his star realm and family as he wandered to every great divine region, and never had a descendent along the way."

"As for a successor... that girl carrying the Nameless Sword on her back is his one and only successor."

"One and only? Looks like she has an extremely high aptitude, huh?" Yun Che looked at the indifferent girl who was standing quietly amidst the snowstorm.

"Reportedly, Sword Sovereign traveled through more than half the star realms of the Eastern Divine Region for countless years in search of a satisfying successor, which finally came to an end seventeen years ago when he found his first and only successor. The appearance of 'the successor of Sword Sovereign' caused a big sensation at the time."

Mu Bingyun gave the girl a deep glance, "Do you still remember the 'Four God Children of the Eastern Region' I mentioned to you just now?"

Yun Che immediately realized something, "Could it be that she is..."

"She is precisely one of the 'Four God Children of the Eastern Region,' Jun Xilei, the one who is called 'Sword Princess Wu Lei!'"

"She will also likely be the next 'Sword Sovereign' of the God Realm."

"...As expected of the successor that Sword Sovereign spent fifty thousand years to look for." Yun Che sincerely sighed in amazement inwardly, before he said with a smile, "I'm extremely lucky to be able to meet such legendary people here, despite the vastness of the God Realm. I hope that when I arrive at the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, I'll still have such good luck."

As Mu Bingyun and Yun Che were chatting, they suddenly felt the gaze of Sword Sovereign sweeping across them, which then stopped on Yun Che and sized him up with quite some interest.

"Could this child be the newly accepted direct disciple of Realm King Xuanyin?" Jun Wuming asked looking pensive.

Other disciples were all standing at the back, and Yun Che was the only one in the front. He was even standing at the same position as Mu Bingyun and Mu Huanzhi. Therefore, he was able to tell his identity at a glance.

"That's right," Mu Bingyun replied with a slight bow.



Jun Wuming's gaze shifted away from Yun Che, as he said with slightly wrinkled brows, "For this child to be able to accepted as the direct disciple of Realm King Xuanyin, even though his cultivation level is still low, he must have something extraordinary about him. However... forgive this old man for speaking bluntly. After Realm King Xuanyin, I'm afraid that it would be difficult to find anyone in Snow Song who would be capable enough to succeed her position. Perhaps, you should try working on some other way out."

His words were undoubtedly a ruthless jab at the sore spot of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. The faces of all the disciples and elders darkened when they heard them. Mu Bingyun sighed in her heart, and said in a light tone, "Bingyun feels ashamed. I express my thanks to senior for the kind advice."

RIP... RIIIP!

Intense spatial fluctuation could be sensed all of a sudden from high above in the sky. Soon, a very long spacial crack appeared, after which a chilly aura, that was strong enough to freeze the heaven and earth, gushed out at once.

"It's Sect Master!" Mu Huanzhi and others turned around in a hurry.

The spacial crack split apart as Mu Xuanyin slowly walked out of it. Her unmatched, magnificent appearance caused all the ice and snow to instantly lose both luster and color.

Her cold eyes took in the group from the Divine Ice Phoenix Divine Sect, but she didn't say anything and began to walk in the sky. With soundless footsteps she came over to Jun Wuming and greeted him while bowing slightly. "Mu Xuanyin of Snow Song pays respect to Senior Sword Sovereign and also wishes him a good day. It has been many years since we last met, and senior seems even more splendid than before. Senior arrived to Snow Song, but Xuanyin still didn't come to welcome you until now. I hope that senior will forgive Xuanyin for the lack of courtesy."

Mu Xuanyin greeted him as a junior. Although she displayed deep respect, she didn't lose her bearing as a Realm King.

"Ah, You're too considerate." Jun Wuming nodded in approval.

"It's such a pity that the Profound God Convention is going to begin in three days. Otherwise, Xuanyin would certainly have senior stay here for a few days to allow Xuanyin show her respect, and so as to let the air in the Snow Song come in contact with senior's immortal aura as much as possible."

Jun Wuming said in a soft voice, "It's enough that you feel so about me. More importantly, many people may be disappointed, since you'll not be going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm this time, haha."

"Lei'er, this is the Realm King of Snow Song whom Master mentioned to you before."

Mu Xuanyin not only had an absolutely glamorous appearance, the aura around her and her majestic presence was definitely not something that Huo Rulie and others could be compared to. Facing Mu Xuanyin, Jun Xilei also didn't act as indifferently and casually as earlier, and greeted with a deep bow, "Jun Xilei pays respect to the Snow Song Realm King."

“This king has long heard the resounding reputation of ‘Sword Princess Wu Lei.’” Mu Xuanyin nodded at Jun Xilei lightly, and then her cold eyes turned to Jun Wuming. “I have yet to congratulate Senior Sword Sovereign on finding such a heaven-blessed successor.”

Hearing the words of Mu Xuanyin, a faint smile appeared on the face of Jun Wuming. “Lei’er is still young, but definitely hasn’t ever disappointed this old man. My wish has been fulfilled to be able to get such a successor in my lifetime.”

It was easy to make out that not only did Jun Wuming dote on this successor of his but he was also extremely satisfied with her. Coming from his mouth, the five words “my wish has been fulfilled” carried no less weight than a ten thousand meter high mountain.

“Talking about the matter of successors,” he tone of Jun Wuming changed a bit. “One person is enough for a true successor. It took fifty thousand years of looking hard for this old man to get Lei’er, who is a truly good talent and adorable to teach. She might be able to reach the same heights as you in the future. If you accept disciples with just decent enough aptitude, even if you have a thousand or ten thousand of them, it would be only a waste of time and effort as they would be hardly capable to inherit your legacy.”

“I’d rather have few than an excess of them!”

With that, he glanced at Yun Che. When he shifted his gaze away, he didn’t hold back at all from displaying his disappointment, and even very lightly sighed within his mouth.

Mu Xuanyin raised her fine brows so subtly that it was practically undetectable, as she said indifferently, “Xuanyin has her own considerations. Thank you senior for the advice.”

CLANG!!

In the midst of the pale-white surroundings, an even paler profound light shot into the sky all of sudden. The dimensional profound formation everyone had been waiting for so long had finally activated.

Once they stepped into it, they would arrive at the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm that Yun Che had always been longing for.

“The profound formation is active now. Bingyun, Huanzhi, bring all the disciples inside the formation.” The gaze of Mu Xuanyin fell on Yun Che. She said in a heavy tone, “Che’er, firmly remember what Master has told you before. Do not do anything that would go against my instructions!”

“Understood, Master,” Yun Che responded respectfully.

“Let’s enter the formation.” Mu Bingyun flicked her snow-white sleeve as she lightly carried Yun Che towards the dimension profound formation.

But, right after they took the first step forward, an incomparably sharp whistling sound came from the sky above, and struck at the place ahead of Yun Che. The impact generated by it wasn’t all that strong, but it was particularly domineering and came attacking directly at him. Yun Che was instantly forced half a step back due to the shock, and he had blade cuts on his body all the way from his chest to legs, causing him to be in severe pain.

Looking forward, he saw that it was actually an astral sword that made from profound energy. As the layer of snow it was stuck on melted and dissipated, the astral sword also disappeared in no time..

Those in the forefront, Yun Che, Mu Bingyun and Mu Huanzhi, all of them turned their heads around at the same time. Behind them, Jun Xilei slowly lowered her finger and said in an incomparably indifferent tone, "Get back, let Master go first."

Yun Che raised his brows as he felt furious in his heart. But the words of someone of his standing carried little weight, so it was naturally not his place to say anything. Moreover, the other party was Sword Sovereign whom even his master would bow to and his only successor, which made it further impossible for him to have any say in the matter.

Mu Huanzhi was taken aback at first, but then he promptly took a step back. He moved to the side and raised his hand, gesturing ahead with a smile, "It should be so. Senior Sword Sovereign, please."

"Lei'er, you should mind your etiquette." Although Jun Wuming called her out on her improper action, he didn't have any intention of seriously reprimanding her either. Afterwards, he said, "Well, this is good too. We'll be going on ahead then."

"Let's go." Jun Wuming didn't say anything more and flew straight to the profound formation, bringing Jun Xilei along.

Doing so was equal to giving no face to the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, without a shadow of a doubt. But the person they were dealing with was Sword Sovereign, and the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, on the other hand, was only a sect of a middle star realm. There would be the difference of heaven and earth in their levels even if they were to compare the whole sect with him. If Sword Sovereign wanted to go ahead, nobody could, or would dare, raise an objection. People would even feel it to be only natural.

"Wait a moment!!"

When Jun Wuming and Jun Xilei were about to land into the dimension profound formation, an ice-cold, might and intimidating voice resound from behind. Furthermore, it was directed right at the master-disciple pair, which caused their bodies to halt in the air.

"Senior Sword Sovereign, this land here belongs to my Snow Song, and it was also the people from my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect who arrived here first. On the grounds of both sentiments and reason, my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect should be the ones to go ahead! I request Senior Sword Sovereign to step back with that disciple, and let my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect enter the formation first!"

Her words didn't carry any of the gentleness from earlier when she was talking with Jun Wuming, nor did they contain the sense of deep respect. Each and every one of her words was ice-cold and heart-piercing, filled with anger and sternness.

All the people that were present at the place were shocked, after which they stared at her, dumbfounded. The expressions of everyone from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect changed greatly. Mu Huanzhi said in a panicked voice, "Sect Master, Senior Sword Sovereign is an esteemed person of an older generation. Letting Senior Sword Sovereign go ahead is not... not really that unreasonable..."

"Silence!"

Before Mu Huanzhi could finish his words, he was so frightened by her angry rebuke that his heart abruptly stopped beating for a moment. The eyes of Mu Xuanyin were cold as a deep pool as she said angrily, "Sword Sovereign arrived here and my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect treated him with courtesy. This king went out of her way and traveled across half of Snow Song to meet him, in order to show her deep respect. But just now, Sword Sovereign and his disciple belittled my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, and acted with the intention of humiliating my sect! You, as the Great Elder of the sect, not only didn't refuse them, but also responded with a smile like a complete doormat. You have brought utter disgrace to my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect!"

### **Chapter 1133 - None Shall Insult the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect**

Mu Huanzhi had never directly confronted such fury from Mu Xuanyin. His old face turned deathly pale in an instant. With a "thud" he knelt down on the ground, and said in a trembling voice, "Sect... Sect Master, please calm your anger. Huanzhi had absolutely no such intention. It's just that... just that... Huanzhi realizes that he is in the wrong, and asks Sect Master for a chance at redemption!"

Mu Bingyun slightly opened her lips, as if wanting to say something. But upon sensing that Mu Xuanyin had been truly angered, she dropped the idea of speaking anything in defense of Mu Huanzhi.

Whether he wanted to go first or later completely depended on the intentions of the Sword Sovereign. Given his strength, standing, and seniority, no one would raise any objection to the choice he made... However, the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect taking the initiative to let them go ahead out of courtesy was one thing, but the action taken by Jun Xilei, the successor of the Sword Sovereign, was a clear display of her looking down upon the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. Moreover, Jun Wuming was also allowing her to do as she wished.

If it was any other sect of a middle star realm, they would have absolutely not contradicted the Sword Sovereign with words of discontentment, let alone be enraged by the attitude of the master-disciple pair. At most, they would have felt a little uncomfortable, as the other party was the mighty Sword Sovereign, after all. In the eyes of almost everyone, what Mu Huanzhi did was only normal, and there was nothing to criticize.

But at this moment, Mu Xuanyin was present at this place as well. Mu Bingyun wasn't surprised to see her getting angry, given her temperament, but she definitely didn't expect her to explode with anger in front of the Sword Sovereign.

A big frown had surfaced on the face of Jun Wuming. He glanced sideways at the chilly and oppressing cold eyes of Mu Xuanyin. "What is the meaning of this, Realm King Xuanyin?"

His indifferent tone also carried some chilliness. Jun Xilei beside him also turned around, as first a look of surprise, and then an unconcerned and indifferent look appeared on her face.

Mu Xuanyin said coldly, "Senior's disciple belittled and affronted my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, which is an unforgivably serious offense in itself. But considering the honor of senior, this king doesn't intend to pursue it. I ask senior to step back with his disciple, and let my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect go ahead!"

Jun Wuming had no expression on his face, as he looked straight at Mu Xuanyin and said indifferently. "What are you going to do if this old man refuses to retreat?"

His calm and indifferent words made the hearts of everyone from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect thump loudly, but none of them dared to make a sound. They didn't even dare to let out a breath, as a deep sense of uneasiness coursed through their bodies.

Sword Sovereign Jun Wuming was a mythical existence of the God Realm who was truly treated like a deity. Although their Sect Master Mu Xuanyin was powerful enough to be supercilious to the masses, whether it was profound strength, reputation, or standing, she was far inferior to the Sword Sovereign in all such aspects. If he were to get angry... the consequences would be too disastrous to even imagine!

Immediately, the already chilly temperature in the snowfield became even more bone-piercing. The people from the Flame God Realm unconsciously took a few steps back, as they kept quiet out of fear, like those from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. The Sword Sovereign had said the six words "what are you going to do" in an extremely flat voice, but each and every one of those words, as if pressing down from the firmament, suppressed them to such an extent that they were unable to breathe.

Confronting the current Jun Wuming, the reply of Mu Xuanyin was so shocking that all the people felt as if their guts would rip apart at any moment.

"Jun Wuming," Mu Xuanyin directly called him by name, "You are an esteemed senior in the God Realm, and a guest who has come from afar, so my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect is supposed to honor you. To show respect, this king arrived here from a distant place, and has given you enough respect and face. We haven't made the slightest mistake with treating you pair of master and disciple. Your disciple on the other hand, returned our courtesy by humiliating my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. Not only did you, as the master, not stop her, you also didn't feel the least bit ashamed of her behavior!"

"My Divine Ice Phoenix Sect being respectful to you both, doesn't mean that you two have the qualifications to look down upon my sect!"

"This king will say it for the last time, make way for my sect! Don't make a fool of yourself when I'm giving you a chance to save face!"

Her tone was still somewhat mild in the beginning, but her words near the end were said in an ice-cold and decisive tone.

As if an enormous pot lid had covered the area below from the sky, the entire snowy region felt so stifled that even the sound of falling snow could not be heard.

"Sect... Sect Master," Mu Tanzhi said trembling with fear and his voice shaking. Mu Huanzhi, who was still kneeling on the ground, also raised his head all of a sudden. His lips were trembling, as if there was something he wanted to say but didn't dare to, considering the current state of Mu Xuanyin.

"Sss! What is going on here? Has this woman gone mad!?" The eyes of Huo Rulie opened wide as his face contorted in agony.

Yan Juehai deeply furrowed his brows, and said in a low voice, "The nature of Mu Xuanyin has always been so, domineering, peremptory, and extremely protective..."

"It's fine no matter how imposingly she acts before us while in the Snow Song Realm, but the one she is dealing with right now is the Sword Sovereign!" Huo Rulie almost couldn't hold himself back from roaring out the words.

Yan Juehai let out a low sigh. “Mu Xuanyin definitely went a bit overboard this time... It’s going to be difficult to settle this situation.”

“Master...” Jun Xilei tightly knit her elegant brows, and was just about to say something when Jun Wuming raised his palm. She lowered her leg again that she had just lifted, and there was still an indifferent look on her extremely beautiful face.

Jun Wuming was not the slightest bit angry. Even that indistinct anger of his from before had completely disappeared without a trace. He raised his head and let out a very long sigh, as if lamenting the times and pitying the people. “Sect Master Xuanyin, your talent is extraordinarily high. Back then, this old man too extremely admired and appreciated you for being able to become a Divine Master, despite cultivating in such a barren place. This old man even believed that in next twenty or thirty thousand years, you might even reach the same heights as this old man has.”

“But now it seems that you are far too young, after all. Your vision is also just too narrow.”

Jun Wuming spoke in a slow voice, which traveled as far as a hundred miles away in the midst of the snowstorm. His words sounded aloof as if they were an admonition from heaven. “What is dignity? In this world, your strength is the sole thing that grants you dignity. Save for you, Realm King Xuanyin, all the people in the Snow Song Realm are existences very similar to ants. So, this old man and his disciple can despise them. Besides... even if this old man insulted your Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, what exactly can you do about it?”

He was the Sword Sovereign. There was no way he would show softness in his attitude to a mere Snow Song Realm. In his opinion, the words and actions of Mu Xuanyin were ridiculously childish.

“Jun Wuming, since you don’t want to accept my face-saving offer, this king will no longer display any reverence or politeness to you.” The voice of Mu Xuanyin turned dull, and there was no anger contained in her words either. Her gaze shifted to the side as she told Yun Che, “Che’er, come over here.”

Yun Che was startled but complied with her words and came over to her side.

Mu Xuanyin stretched out her hand as she grabbed his wrist. There were several shallow scars on the back of his hand with blood stains around them. He had gotten these scars when Jun Xilei had shot an astral sword in front of him before. If it wasn’t for the fact that Yun Che had quite a sturdy body, there was no way he would have only been so lightly wounded.

...Of course, such injuries were nothing to a profound practitioner of the divine way, even if they were ten times more severe. Basically, they couldn’t even be called an “injury”.

Mu Xuanyin swiped her palm. Following the flick of her snow white, jadelike finger, the sword marks and bloodstains on the back of his hand disappeared without a trace.

“Now that you have offended my sect and also hurt my disciple, it’s time to settle the debt you owe,” Mu Xuanyin said with a gloomy and chilly expression in her eyes. “Jun Wuming, have your disciple Jun Xilei kneel down and apologize to this king’s disciple. Afterwards, both of you immediately get lost from Snow Song. Without the consent of this king, you’re not allowed to take even a step into Snow Song ever again!”

The disciples and elders from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect and the three sects of the Flame God Realm were all petrified when they heard her words. The eyeballs of Huo Rulie nearly popped out of their sockets, and he unconsciously mumbled, "Over, it's really over. This woman has truly gone mad... But don't get Young Yun into trouble too, woman."

Jun Xilei lightly glanced at Yun Che with her beautiful eyes, but shifted them away in the next instant. She was still as indifferent as earlier, without any signs of anger. It was as if she was listening to pointless words, and there was even a mocking look in her eyes.

"Sigh." Jun Wuming let out a sigh again, which contained a deep sense of disappointment this time. Soon after, he faintly smiled, "This old man has spent all these years wandering to so many realms in search of a successor. It looks like keeping the Nameless Sword sheathed for ten thousand years has made some ignorant people of younger generations forget about the mightiness of this old man."

His voice turned cold suddenly. The wind and snow between the heaven and earth came to an abrupt stop, and space solidified layer after layer. A voice reaching every place in the area resounded, as if it was coming from beyond the bounds of sky. "So what if I look down on them? So what if I insult and trample upon them? You are just a mere Snow Song and its trivial Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. But the Sword Sovereign cannot be insulted, and the successor of the Sword Sovereign can't be insulted, either!"

CLANG!

In the sky above Jun Wuming, three pale white astral swords suddenly appeared within the sealed space.

The three astral swords were around one and a half meters long and two fingers wide.

The moment the three astral swords appeared, Yun Che felt his heart thump loudly all of a sudden. Despite the fact that he also used a sword as his weapon, he was actually not able to perceive the slightest aura from the three astral swords. No matter whether it was his body or spirit sense, neither could sense even the least bit of sharpness or oppression from the swords... He also couldn't feel any aura within the world around him, as if everything in the world had become deathly still under the might of those intangible swords.

"Senior Sword Sovereign, please calm your anger, and listen to a few words of this junior..."

Huo Rulie called out in an urgent voice, but was stopped by Yan Juehai who shook his head heavily at him. Huo Rulie gnashed his teeth as his gaze came in contact with Huo Poyun and all the disciples of the Golden Crow Sect around him. Eventually, he held back from saying another word.

"Master!" The expression of everyone from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was ghastly pale. Yun Che unwittingly stepped forward so as to stand in front of Mu Xuanyin, but was immediately pulled back by her snow white hand.

"You think you deserve to say those big words!?"

In the face of the three pale white astral swords, while everyone's pupils shrank in horror, Mu Xuanyin walked ahead at a slow pace.

With her first step, a sound like that of a bell ringing drifted into the air, which was too indiscernible to tell whether it was real or not.

With her second step, the pupils of Jun Wuming shrank all of sudden, although it was hardly detectable.

With her third step... Mu Xuanyin stopped in her tracks. The snow and wind that were in a still state so far, once again began to flow as usual, and the flying fragments of snow stuck to the cold emitting immortal body of Mu Xuanyin. It was as if they were head over heels in love with her magnificence, and didn't show any signs of dispersing and melting for a very long time.

Yun Che stared blankly at her back that was well within his reach, as he gradually became intoxicated with her. For a short while, he almost forgot the existence of the three terrifying astral swords.

"You..."

Jun Wuming seemed to want to say something, but no words could escape his mouth. Surprisingly, he was unable to make any more sounds. The arm that he had raised just now gradually lowered on its own. If someone were to look straight at him at this time, they would notice that his lips trembled slightly... although it was only for a moment.

When the arm of Jun Wuming completely dropped down, the three astral swords also disappeared, leaving no trace behind.

"Forget it." He let out a sigh like earlier, but there was clearly something unusual about his tone. He gave a deep glance at Mu Xuanyin before turning around and carrying Jun Xilei up lightly with his aura. "Lei'er, let's go."

"Master?" Jun Xilei revealed incomprehension on her face. However, she at once obeyed his order, "Understood!"

This unexpected scene surprised all the people from Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, but they also let out a big sigh of relief to see such a conclusion to the situation. Those palace masters and elders, in particular, were dripping with perspiration when they finally felt relaxed.

The master-disciple pair of Jun Wuming and Jun Xilei turned around and left. The three pale white astral swords were the proof of the anger of Jun Wuming, and the six words "the Sword Sovereign cannot be insulted" were also his own words of adjudication. But all of a sudden, he retracted the astral swords as well as his anger, and simply turned around and left...

Apart from regaining calm in their hearts, there was no one who didn't feel baffled by the abrupt change in the Sword Sovereign's attitude.

"Phew!" Huo Rulie let out a long sigh of relief. "As expected of Senior Sword Sovereign, he has such an exceptional disposition and self-restraint. It might also be that he thinks it beneath his dignity to go on the offensive against a woman of a younger generation."

"...I'm afraid it's not as simple as that," Yan Juehai replied slowly, with his voice swaying a bit.

"What do you mean?" Huo Rulie asked in a doubtful tone.



“...” Yan Juehai didn’t say anything in response. Instead of looking in the direction of the master-disciple pair, his flaming eyes were looking straight at Mu Xuanyin. There was an expression of uncertainty within them.

“Stop right there!”

Right after the people from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect sighed in relief, an ice-cold voice directly stabbed at the master-disciple pair that was about to leave the place, and made the hearts of all abruptly become tense, in no time... Because the voice actually belonged to none other than Mu Xuanyin.

“First you offend me, then you run wild, and now you want to strut away just like that?” Mu Xuanyin said in a chilly voice. “How is it possible for you to get away with that without paying a price?! You truly think that you can bully and humiliate my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect whenever you want!?”

The figure of Jun Wuming came to a halt. Before he could open his mouth, Jun Xilei turned around in anger. “Mu Xuanyin! Given my master’s noble identity, he already feels it beneath his dignity to argue with you. You...”

“What impudence!”

Following her chilly rebuke, no one saw what Mu Xuanyin did when the snowstorm suddenly filled the whole sky. Jun Xilei let out a miserable shriek as she got uncontrollably blown away and smashed firmly into the snow. Still lying down, she vomited a few mouthfuls of blood.

Five extremely visible, bloodlike, scarlet fingerprints were printed on her cheek.

#### **Chapter 1134 - The Heart-roasting Insult**

“Ho... Holy shit!” Huo Rulie almost jumped in fright. “Th-th-th-... This time it’s over for real!”

“...” Yan Juehai’s pupils shrank at the scene. However, unlike Huo Rulie, the fluctuations of emotions in his eyes weren’t due to fear but because he was alarmed by the actions Mu Xuanyin had taken against the master-disciple pair.

Jun Xilei got up to her feet while she was still in a dumbfounded state. She didn’t think even in her dreams that she, the successor of the Sword Sovereign, would actually get a tight slap from of a middle star Realm King in the presence of so many people.

“You scoundrel thing! How dare you speak the revered name of this king!?” Mu Xuanyin said in a chilly tone.

“You...”

“Pfft!” Jun Xilei was just about to say something when a mouthful of blood gushed out once again. Her body immediately kneeled down as she curled up shivering amidst an irresistible cold sensation, and her face gradually turned deathly pale.

There was no way she would be only lightly hurt after getting a slap from Mu Xuanyin. If not for the fact that she was the disciple of Jun Wuming, even ten thousand spare lives wouldn’t have saved her from dying completely.

Jun Wuming went ahead and helped Jun Xilei up, as he covered her entire body with some formless profound aura. It was only then that the complexion of Jun Xilei looked a lot better, and she said in a trembling voice, "Master..."

"Listen here, don't say anything." Jun Wuming let out a light sigh, but his voice carried a sense of helplessness that Jun Xilei had never felt before.

"Realm King Xuanyin." Jun Wuming didn't show any anger, or fiercely unleash his profound aura. He still spoke as indifferently as he had earlier, "Lei'er was certainly the one to commit the mistake before. Now that she has received her punishment, and you have also vented your anger, this old man has nothing to say about it. We'll be on our way."

Everyone was stupefied to hear such words from Jun Wuming.

The jaw of Huo Rulie dropped to the ground with a bang. He remained dumbfounded for a long time before muttering, "This disposition and self-restraint of the Sword Sovereign... This ability to endure... is simply too great,, right? No, wait a moment! He... he can even endure something like this?"

Furthermore, truly talking about seniority, Jun Xilei was absolutely above Mu Xuanyin. Although it would be inappropriate to call her name, she did indeed have the qualification to do so.

"Sect Master Huo, don't tell me that you don't feel that something strange is going on?" Yan Juehai heaved his chest as he used an extremely low voice to continue. "Mu Xuanyin was a hundred steps away from the disciple of the Sword Sovereign, while there was only a distance of two steps between Sword Sovereign and his disciple. Despite such a difference, the Sword Sovereign was completely unable to block that slap just now!"

"...!!" Huo Rulie was first taken aback at his words, but then his whole body shivered intensely, and he remained speechless for a long while.

"It's only natural that you would have nothing to say! But it is still a bit too early for you to leave."

Her deeply respectful attitude towards Jun Wuming in the very beginning had fully turned ice-cold and unfeeling at this moment. "The punishment just now was only for her directly calling the name of this king. This king didn't take her life right away, which is already giving you much more leeway than you deserve. You should be well aware of it yourself."

"She acted offensively to my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, hurt my disciple, and has still not kneeled on the ground to apologize. You think you can get away so easily!?"

"You..." Anyone could clearly see the brows of Jun Wuming jerk lightly this time. There was anger and hostility gathering at the point between his brows.

Then, when everyone was trembling in their hearts, thinking that the Sword Sovereign would surely fly into a rage this time, they were puzzled to see him actually taking a few breathes and firmly suppressing his anger and hostility which were surging from him until just a moment ago..

"Sigh." Jun Wuming let out a long sigh. "In the end, we can only blame ourselves. Lei'er, although you may have done it unintentionally, it's certainly true that you affronted the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, and

hurt the disciple of Realm King Xuanyin. It's no wonder that Realm King Xuanyin was so enraged. Thus, comply with the words of Realm King Xuanyin and go over to apologize."

"Master!?" Jun Xilei raised her head. Incomprehension was written all over her face, she was unable to believe his words.

Her master was none other than the Sword Sovereign, a mythical person in the boundless universe. She herself was someone who was famous throughout the God Realm, known for being one of the "Four God Children" as well as the successor of the Sword Sovereign. No matter where it was in the God Realm, no one would disrespect or fail to look up to them. In her opinion, their arrival in a mere middle star realm like the Snow Song Realm was a matter of immense glory for the realm.

People from the Snow Song Realm and the Flame God Realm were extremely deferential to the Sword Sovereign, as if they were worshiping a deity. Such scenes were so common to her that she didn't feel anything about it. It was only normal to her for the Realm King of Snow Song to travel across half of the realm just to come pay her respects. There was also nothing wrong with her blocking the way of the disciples from Snow Song with her astral sword, to let her master and herself go ahead... How could a mere Divine Ice Phoenix Sect deserve to walk in front of their master-disciple pair.

But, she never expected for things to turn out like this.

Jun Wuming doted on her. No matter where she would go to cultivate, each and every person who saw her would only feel fear in their hearts, and would be on their best behavior. But today, she was given an incomparably heavy slap before so many people. It was the first time in her life suffering such an insult.

The thing that she found even more unbelievable was that her master did not attack the offender in anger to avenge her, but he instead... wanted her to kneel on the ground and apologize to the other party.

How could she accept such a thing?

"Go now." Facing her shivering pupils, Jun Wuming slowly closed his eyes. "It's an order from your master, and also an important life lesson."

The mind and common sense of Jun Xilei were already on the verge of collapse. These words from Jun Wuming were undoubtedly the final push to trigger the breakdown. She stood dazed in place, as her eyes lost their luster. She couldn't even feel the intense pain on her face any longer.

"Didn't you hear the words of your master!?" Jun Wuming suddenly chided in a stern tone.

"..." Her lusterless pupils finally regained some focus, but they no longer looked as spirited as before. They appeared visibly dull. Jun Xilei's mind had never been in such a mess. Nothing had felt so incomprehensible and confusing to her until now. It was also her first time to truly realize the meaning of humiliation.

The order from her master couldn't be disobeyed. Jun Wuming's words echoed in her mind, "It's an order from your master, and also an important life lesson."

An important life lesson... Does Master want to use this opportunity to help me improve my temperament?

She finally found a reason in her heart. She took a deep breath as she slowly walked over to Mu Xuanyin. Then, she leaned forward while kneeling down little by little. However, her eyes had an indifferent and unswerving look in them. Although her knee had come into contact with the ground, she was still brimming with the dignity of her identity as Sword Princess Wu Lei, and the pride of being the successor of the Sword Sovereign.

"Humph! You're kneeling in front of the wrong person." Before Jun Xilei could open her mouth, Mu Xuanyin told her in a chilly voice. She pushed Yun Che to the front, "You got that slap for belittling my Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. Since this king wants to give some face to your master after all, this king won't pursue it any further. But as you've also hurt my disciple, you should at least properly apologize to him."

"..." Jun Xilei again froze in place. She had just calmed down her aura with utmost difficulty, but it had been once again thrown into disorder.

Mu Xuanyin was still the Snow Song Realm King, as well as a supreme existence of Divine Master level similar to her master. Although kneeling before her and apologizing would be humiliating, it wouldn't really cost her the loss of all her dignity.

But, the man that Mu Xuanyin had pushed to the front... was someone close to her age, with profound strength that was merely at the first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm. She had seen too much of such people during her journey to many realms alongside Jun Wuming. In many star realms, a person of such an age and cultivation level would be considered a genius, but in her personal opinion, such a person wouldn't even have the qualification to make her look straight at them.

But now, she was asked to kneel and apologize to such a person!?

If she were to truly do so, it would be far worse than humiliation. All of her inherent dignity and pride would undoubtedly get firmly trampled upon and be crushed to pieces. It would become a mark of disgrace on her that she would never be able to erase in her life.

But she didn't hear Jun Wuming, who was present behind her, say anything for a very long while.

The passage of time felt very slow to her. Every second was incomparably long. The state of her mind was in such disorder that it immediately turned so blank that she almost lost all her ability to think, and knelt on the ground like a machine.

"Xilei has been disrespectful and offensive... Please forgive her sins..."

By the time she squeezed out the few words, her tightly bitten lip had already turned completely pale.

"..." Yun Che just stood in place without budging an inch. He didn't know how to respond in such a situation.

"That's more like it." Mu Xuanyin said in a cold tone, but didn't even spare a glance at her. "Do not feel that you've been greatly wronged, for it's the result of your own actions! Don't you naively believe that just because you have been labeled as one of the 'God Children of the Eastern Region,' you can act

haughty and aloof, without a care for anyone. In the eyes of this king, you don't even deserve to be a servant girl who warms the bed of this king's disciple!"

Jun Xilei, "..."

Yun Che, (☹.....☹)b

"Lei'er, the successor of the Sword Sovereign can also make a mistake. It's natural to make a mistake and, as such, you also need to realize when you do something wrong, you apologize for it. Master has been wanting to give you this lesson for a very long time, so it's also good for things to unfold in such a way. Make sure to remember this day. When you have completely calmed down, you'll be able to take a step closer to the 'heart of sword'... Let's leave now."

Jun Xilei rose to her feet, silent and expressionless, as if her body had suddenly lost its soul. She silently followed behind Jun Wuming and soundlessly stepped into the snowstorm as she disappeared from the sight of everyone.

"They... just left?" Huo Rulie said in a daze. "Could it be that... the Sword Sovereign was truly helping his disciple practice the 'heart of sword'?"

"That was nothing more than an excuse to escape embarrassment," Yan Juehai said in a low voice.

"Mu Xuanyin...could she have truly..."

"..." Yan Juehai remained silent.

The entire snowy region was so silent one could hear a pin drop.

Each and every person felt extremely shocked in their hearts, unable to calm down for a long time.

In the very beginning, they all thought that Jun Wuming had yielded to Mu Xuanyin because of his great magnanimity as the Sword Sovereign, and perhaps he also found it beneath his dignity to go on the offense against someone of inferior standing and strength. But when Mu Xuanyin drove him into a corner bit by bit, and Jun Wuming still compromised even when his disciple was slapped in public...

They weren't so foolish or naive as to not sense that there was something fishy... However, the one possibility they thought of shocked them no end and was simply so unimaginable that they found it unbelievable, and didn't even dare think it.

Seeing the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect appearing so lifeless, Mu Xuanyin knit her brows as she rebuked in a cold voice. "What are you spacing out for!? Waiting for the profound formation to close!?"

Her scolding voice was like the evening drum and the morning bell. It was only then that Mu Huanzhi came to his senses as if he had just awakened from a dream. He crawled up from the ground and said loudly, "Disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, quickly follow me inside the formation. The profound formation is going to close in less than twenty breathes!"

Obedying his order, all the disciples swiftly rushed inside the profound formation in an orderly manner.

Mu Bingyun came over beside Mu Xuanyin. She had a complicated look in her eyes as she said in a light voice, "I'll keep watch over Yun Che at all times, so elder sister doesn't have to be anxious."

Mu Xuanyin turned her gaze over as she looked at Yun Che. However, there was no sign of her ice-cold and unfeeling expression from before, and instead she looked incomprehensibly relaxed to Yun Che. "If nature has decided so, then speaking anything else will produce no result."

Mu Bingyun, "..."

"Master?" Yun Che was slightly taken aback.

"Do not get yourself into trouble. Before making any dangerous decisions, remember the warnings of your master again and again... In addition, although Master has taught you not to overestimate your ability or behave unscrupulously, never have those teachings included letting someone else bully and humiliate you!"

"...Understood, Master." Yun Che sincerely listened to her orders.

"Go."

There were not that many disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect who were going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, so all of them got inside the formation very quickly. Yun Che was also lead by Mu Bingyun into the profound formation as they disappeared in the midst of the white light.

The rotation speed of the dimensional profound formation slowed down, and the profound light gradually became fainter too. It was the sign of the profound formation about to close.

It was already impossible for all the several thousand disciples from the three sects of the Flame God Realm to enter the formation at this point. Yan Juehai at once said, "Sect Master Huo, you bring Poyun inside first."

"Sounds good!" Unable to have any time to think, Huo Rulie grabbed Huo Poyun up and entered straight into the profound formation. His figure disappeared about the same time as the final flash of the profound light.

Since the dimension profound formation had closed, Yan Juehai and all the remaining elders and disciples from the Flame God Realm had to wait for two hours.

The profound formation had become inactive, and there were only disciples from the Flame God Realm that were left in the snowy region. But there was still absolute silence as Mu Xuanyin was still present with them.

This Snow Song Realm King, who had made the distinguished Sword Sovereign retreat from the Snow Song Realm, gave off an indescribably heavy pressure just by being present among them. None of the disciples said a word as they tried to breathe as lightly as possible.

Yan Juehai was no exception, either.

It was at this time that Mu Xuanyin finally turned around. Looking to the north, she said indifferently, "This king hasn't congratulated you yet. It seems that if nothing unforeseen happens, there will be one more upper star realm in the Eastern Divine Region in three years."

Yan Juehai revealed a stiff smile in response as he raised his arm. "I'd first like to thank the Snow Song Realm King for the auspicious words. Even if everything within our expectations becomes reality, it would be due to the favor of the Snow Song Realm King. Yan Juehai will not dare to forget this point, and the Flame God Realm will also absolutely not forget about it."

In the past, he would feel suppressed because of the difference in their cultivation levels. Consequently, Yan Juehai would be prudent while acting politely in front of her, not daring to enrage her as a result of his carelessness.

But at this moment, whether it was his words or the movements of his body... there was also a sense of respect and humility to them which he himself wasn't aware of.

"That won't be necessary!"

Mu Xuanyin flicked her snow white sleeve. Everyone's vision blurred for a moment, after which Mu Xuanyin had disappeared from the place, as if she had melted in the midst of the endless snow flying all over the area.

Yan Juehai kept silent for a long while, as he still found it difficult to calm his emotions. He took a deep breath and turned around to look at all the people, before saying in a slow voice. "You're not allowed to leak even a single word about what happened just now... Is that clear!?"

His voice was very mild and slow, but it made all the people tremble in fear inwardly.

Actually, Yan Juehai didn't need to warn them. Everyone present at the place would definitely not dare to speak carelessly of it, even if they were given three more guts. After all, it was a matter related to the dignity of the Sword Sovereign. The Snow Song Realm might have provoked the Sword Sovereign, but their Flame God Realm couldn't afford to provoke such an existence!

### **Chapter 1135 - Eternal Heaven Divine Realm**

Jun Wuming was flying in the lead while Jun Xilei followed behind him. He had remained silent since he left the place where the dimensional profound formation was set up, and Jun Xilei had also kept her head lowered all this time, without uttering a word.

There was an unprecedented atmosphere between them.

The two of them were moving at a moderate pace and, at some point in time, they had left the bounds of the Snow Song Realm.

It was at this time that Jun Wuming stopped in his tracks. His white beard was blowing in the wind as his gaze was completely fixed forward.

Jun Xilei came to a halt behind him. She didn't ask or say anything, and continued to simply keep her lips tightly shut as she had done all along.

She might not be able to rid herself of the feeling of such disgrace and falling so low for the rest of her life. Moreover, the reason she had to experience it was due to someone close at hand.

She didn't believe that it was to temper the "heart of sword" or anything...

“Sigh.” Jun Wuming heaved a very light sigh. “Besides the Snow Song Realm, the Cyan Flame Realm is the nearest star realm with a teleportation formation which we have visited before. Although it is located at a remote place, we’ll be able to make it in time for the Profound God Convention.”

Jun Xilei, “...”

“Cough... Cough cough...”

The moment Jun Wuming finished his words, his body trembled all of a sudden as he coughed lightly. Soon after, his coughing became intense causing his voice to grow heavy.

“Cough... Cough cough... Cough...”

Afterwards, he actually started to feel pain while coughing.

Jun Xilei was surprised in her heart. She promptly came over beside Jun Wuming, “Master, what... what’s wrong?”

“Cough...”

Jun Wuming’s body finally seemed to have calmed down after painfully coughing for a brief moment. He also slowly lowered his hand with which he had covered his mouth...

To her surprise, Jun Xilei actually caught sight of a few traces of blood in his palm.

She was so shocked that her beautiful face turned pale, and she couldn’t say a word for a while.

“Just now, Master was preparing to use his sword energy to intimidate Mu Xuanyin, but... before it could be unleashed, she had instantly sealed it within my body. No matter how hard Master tried to force it out, it was all to no avail. Instead, the sword aura injured Master’s body.”

Jun Wuming was speaking in a very flat tone, but each and every word of his was no less than a thunderbolt from the clear skies to Jun Xilei.

What was the Sword Sovereign’s sword energy? He had reached the ultimate level of the God Realm, and possessed such an extremely mighty sword energy that there was no one who could be compared to him in the Primal Chaos Dimension. It was simply unbelievable that... the sword energy of such a person would be sealed within his body, with no means to unleash it.

“How... How is that possible?” Jun Xilei blurted out in shock.

“It’s the reason behind my decision back there.” Jun Wuming closed his eyes.

“Isn’t... Isn’t it only because Master didn’t use all his power that she was able to instantly suppress Master’s sword energy? She is merely the Realm King of a middle star realm. How can... How can she be mentioned in the same breath as Master?” Jun Xilei asked in an urgent voice.

“If that was truly the case, why would Master yield to her to this extent?” Jun Wuming said with a sigh. If he were to turn around at this time, Jun Xilei would be able to see the trace of fear on his face. “Snow Song Realm King Mu Xuanyin, she... gave me the terrifying feeling that it was impossible to win against her.”



There were only a handful of people in the entire Eastern Divine Region that could make Jun Wuming say the word “terrifying.”

“...” Jun Xilei was thoroughly dumbfounded. She stayed that way for a long while before speaking dazedly, “That should be... a misperception. Perhaps... she employed some kind of trick to put up a false appearance.”

“Haha.” Jun Wuming laughed at her words. “Master has lived for fifty thousand years, and is familiar with so many methods that could trick one’s eyes, show a fake appearance, or give off a deceptive impression. There is no doubt that the feeling she gave off could not be false.”

Listening to these words directly from Jun Wuming, Jun Xilei finally understood the reason for him putting up with the attitude and demands of Mu Xuanyin to this extent... Although she had thought of such a possibility earlier, it had only existed in her mind for a moment before she overruled it. Even now that she had heard Jun Wuming personally say such words, she still found it unbelievable and difficult to accept.

“Master, you once told me that in the entire Eastern Divine Region, including the king realms, there could be no more than ten people you’d have no way to win against. Don’t tell me that... she has already reached such a realm? I mean... isn’t she clearly the Realm King of a trivial middle star realm!?”

“...” Jun Wuming didn’t say anything, but his silence was naturally an indication of his acknowledgement.

“Even if... Even if she’s truly so powerful, when it comes to seniority and reputation in the Eastern Divine Region, she is still far, far inferior to Master. Back then, when this disciple visited the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm with Master, even the Eternal Heaven Divine Emperor was extremely courteous to you. How could she, the Realm King of a middle star realm, actually dare to... offend and insult Master in such a manner!?”

The voice of Jun Xilei carried hatred, but Jun Wuming responded with a slow shake of his head. “Lei’er, you need to understand something. In this world, your dignity will forever rely on your strength. The place of birth or seniority of a person is of no substance in the face of absolute strength. Do you truly think it’s because of my seniority that Master is so respected and worshiped by the masses? If not for the heights that I have reached in cultivation of the profound way and achievements in sword mastery, even if my seniority was ten times higher than the other party, they wouldn’t even want to look at me with seriousness.”

“No one was wrong in the matter that happened today, neither you nor anyone else,” Jun Wuming said in a helpless tone. “If the one we were dealing with was just an ordinary middle star realm, let alone affronting the inhabitants, you could even trample them. They wouldn’t resent you in the slightest, and instead would be extremely terrified and see you off respectfully. But, since the cultivation level of Mu Xuanyin has reached beyond Master, affronting them turned out to be a big mistake as a result.”

“It doesn’t matter whether you were born earlier or later, you’ll be respected regardless if you become a true achiever. It’s all right to look down upon the weak, but offending the strong will result in suffering such consequences... This is also the reason for countless living creatures in the world pursuing a higher and higher profound way in their lifetimes.”

It wasn't the first time that Jun Xilei was listening to such words, but they shook her heart a hundred times stronger than in the past. However, she was still unable to accept the outcome as she said in a low voice, "It's impossible for this disciple to have such a high outlook like Master. I'm still... unwilling to accept what happened."

The thing she truly couldn't accept wasn't the slap that she had gotten from Mu Xuanyin. Rather... it was the fact that she had to kneel in front of a weakling, which she considered an inerascable and unimaginably great insult to her.

"Haha, Mu Xuanyin is certainly an unusual one. She is possibly the only person under the heavens to have such an extreme nature, despite already reaching such a supreme realm."

"Having lived so long, I have already sensed that my lifespan is nearing its limit. On the other hand, she is still so young, and hasn't even lived for as long as two fifths Master's age. Hence, she possesses infinite possibilities. Since I do not have much time left, I am bound to remain beneath her to the end." Speaking to this point, instead of sighing in regret, a faint smile surfaced on his face. "But there's one point on which she would be far inferior to me."

"Lei'er, that is none other than you."

Jun Wuming dotingly and contently looked at his sole successor that he had spent half of his lifetime and energy to search for. "Master is inferior to her, but be it bloodline, cultivation method, or the limits set by destiny, her successor will never be able to be comparable to my successor. Therefore, I do not regret anything."

"Master has no way to seek repayment for the insult you suffered today, but in the future, when the era that belongs to you arrives, even if Mu Xuanyin were to have thousands upon thousands of successors at the time, she would still have no other choice but to kneel under your sword... So, what need is there for you to feel vexed about now?"

Thinking back to the group from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, their "most elite" disciples were only in the Divine Tribulation Realm, and especially, that direct disciple called "Yun Che," who was just at the first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, gave Jun Xilei a heavy sense of relief in her heart. It was as if it brought some sort of equilibrium within her. She said sincerely, "Rest easy, Master. This disciple absolutely won't bring disgrace to the name of the 'Sword Sovereign's successor' in this life. There will come a day when disciple will return the insult that we've suffered today by the thousands!"

"Haha, I'm afraid that when you reach that level, it'll be time for you to replace Master as the 'Sword Sovereign.' Whatever happened today and those people will seem so extremely insignificant to you at that time that you will not even care about them," Jun Wuming said with a faint smile.

"Seven hundred years ago, although the cultivation level of Mu Xuanyin was astonishing, it was far inferior to mine. It's absolutely impossible for her to have reached her current realm in the short period of a few hundred years by ordinary means. The reason she isn't going to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm is certainly because she doesn't want to draw the attention of others," Jun Wuming said while pondering.

“Lei’er, don’t speak about the matter that happened today with anyone else. Especially, the things related to Mu Xuanyin. It’s only because she intended to leave some face for master that she didn’t make a fool out of him in front of everyone. However, it could also be considered a kind of warning.”

“Understood, disciple will keep that in mind.”

As they entered the teleportation profound formation, they traveled through vast space, after which their vision brightened all of a sudden. A brand new world had gradually appeared before their eyes.

When the space before his eyes changed, Yun Che felt his heartbeats hasten uncontrollably. After three years, he had finally... truly, really taken a step closer to Jasmine. Furthermore, it was a very, very big step.

That red clothed silhouette which eternally appeared in his dreams had never grown faint within his memories and soul, not even for a single moment.

But the world before his eyes had dumbfounded him, as well as all the disciples from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

It was completely different from all their imaginations. The world before their eyes was pale in color and seemed spacious and empty. They couldn’t see the grandeur or prestige of a king realm, and there wasn’t even a ground to be seen.

Their surroundings were white and spacious, with no end in sight. Even under their feet was... actually a flat screen of light.

There were even rays of light slowly moving inside the screen of light.

However, there were no unusual expressions on the faces of Mu Bingyun, Mu Huanzhi, and the rest. Mu Huanzhi turned around, “This is an outside world that the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm has temporarily opened for the Profound God Convention this time. Even though this isn’t the real Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, this place is very close to it.”

“Follow closely behind me. This isn’t the Snow Song Realm, no one is allowed to wander away by themselves,” Mu Huanzhi said in a solemn tone.

Behind him, Huo Rulie also flew out with Huo Poyun, and walked along with the group from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

The name Eternal Heaven Divine Realm alone made people feel an enormous sense of oppression. All the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect that had arrived here were the topmost existences among the young generation of the Snow Song Realm who could go wherever they wanted in their own realm. But once they got here, a feeling of being a lowly existence was elicited in their hearts, even before they could step into the real Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. With almost every step forward, the feeling grew stronger and stronger.

Not only the disciples, the auras of all the distinguished elders and palace masters were also clearly experiencing restraint in this place.

Above the endless screen of light that served as the ground, they could also vaguely see the silhouettes of other profound practitioners. Some were moving in a big group, others only had a few people walking together, and there were even those who were all alone.

“The Eternal Heaven Divine Realm was the last one to be ranked as a king realm among the four king realms of the Eastern Divine Region,” Mu Bingyun told Yun Che in a low tone. “It was originally an upper star realm, but around six hundred thousand years ago, an ancestor with an extremely special physique appeared in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. In the legends from the ancient times, it was said to be a heaven-bestowed physique that received the protection of the heavens, and later it was proved that what was said about the physique was truly more than just a legend.”

“That ancestor who had the heaven-bestowed physique stumbled upon the Eternal Heaven Pearl and even became its owner. Afterwards, the entire star realm received the blessing of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, and its name was changed to ‘Eternal Heaven Realm.’ Thenceforth, the might of the realm soared rapidly. Not only was it ranked as a king realm, its overall strength also surpassed that of the Star God Realm and the Moon God Realm. Eventually, it even became the most respected king realm in the Eastern Divine Region.”

“When the Eternal Heaven Ancestor passed away, the Eternal Heaven Pearl still continued to protect the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm day and night. There are even some absurd rumors that go around frequently, saying that the Eternal Heaven Ancestor from six hundred thousand years ago hasn’t passed away yet, and is assisting the Eternal Heaven Pearl in maintaining its power until now instead. They say the ancestor is hidden within the Eternal Heaven Pearl, which why it has been protecting the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm all this time.”

“Hahaha,” Listening to Mu Bingyun’s explanation, Mu Huanzhi, who was at her side, began to laugh. “It’s just some casual, fabricated nonsense of some idlers. Only those from the dragon race could have a lifespan of several hundred thousand years. There is no way a human could live for so long.”

“Great Elder is right.” Yun Che responded in agreement, but Mu Bingyun’s words “in the legends from the ancient times, it was said to be a heaven-bestowed physique that received the protection of the heavens” made him suddenly think of a person...

But the thought only flashed through his mind for an instant, and he didn’t think any further about it.

### **Chapter 1136 - Holy Eaves, Glazed Light, Shrouding Sky**

The world before their eyes was incomparably spacious and empty, and their line of sight was hindered by a layer of smoke, making it impossible for them to look too far. Yun Che and others followed behind Mu Huanzhi and Mu Bingyun and walked for a long time, but there was still no end in sight.

“It seems that we really have come too late and the great majority of visitors have already entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. I still remember when we arrived at the last Profound God Convention, the whole place was full of noise and activity, and there were as many people as galaxies,” Mu Huanzhi said with a sigh.

“That’s only one of the reasons. Now that the cultivation level of the participants has been restricted to the Divine Tribulation Realm and above, it has resulted in an extreme reduction of their numbers, and is the primary reason for so few people to be here at this time,” Mu Bingyun said.

As they continued moving forward, Yun Che suddenly caught sight of a vague black silhouette very far off in the distance ahead of them. The black figure towered into the sky; it was so tall that one couldn't see its top.

"Palace Master Bingyun, what is that?" Yun Che asked.

"That is the Eternal Heaven Tower," Mu Bingyun replied. "It's the tallest tower in the God Realm, towering fifteen thousand kilometers into the firmament."

"Fifteen... thousand kilometers?" Hearing the words, all the disciples from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect gasped in shock.

The distance of fifteen thousand kilometers was very high even for profound practitioners of divine way, and such a height could only be described as inconceivable.

"Hahaha," Huo Rulie laughed aloud as he came over with big strides. "The Eternal Heaven Tower isn't a 'true' tower, but actually a special projection from the Eternal Heaven Pearl. It is said that its true self is located within the 'Eternal Heaven Divine Realm,' the internal area inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl. The Eternal Heaven Pearl is right below the Eternal Heaven Tower that you're seeing right now."

With that, Huo Rulie shifted his gaze sideways as he said loudly, "Poyun, if you can get the qualification to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm at this Profound God Convention, then you'll most likely be cultivating inside the Eternal Heaven Tower for three years... Oh, no, no, three years according to the passage of time in the mortal world, which will be three thousand years in the Eternal Heaven Tower. Being able to cultivate inside the Eternal Heaven Tower will definitely be far better than cultivating for ten thousand years in the outside world. Do you get it?"

Huo Poyun said with a solemn look, "Master, rest easy. Poyun will certainly not fail Master's expectations or his own self."

"That's good to hear, hahahaha." Huo Rulie let out a loud laugh, and continued to walk forward with big strides.

The group of the disciples from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect felt envy and jealousy listening to their conversation. Mu Huanzhi also shook his head, and gave Huo Poyun a glance with a gloomy face. He suddenly felt emotional in his heart, thinking that he wouldn't regret dying ten thousand times in this life if he could have such a successor. Soon after, he felt helpless as he sighed and became upset.

Huo Poyun was, in fact, embarrassed when saw their expressions. He stole a glance at everyone as he came over beside Yun Che, "Brother Yun, my master absolutely didn't have the intention to show off. It's just that... he says whatever comes into his head..."

"Haha," Yun Che however, responded with a light laugh. "Brother Poyun, you don't have to be so modest. No matter which star realm you go to, you definitely have enough talent to show off to others."

He turned his head to the side as he suddenly lowered his voice, "Bother Poyun, the ancestral divine spirit of your Golden Crow Sect should have died away only a few years ago, right?"

"..." Huo Poyun stopped in his tracks for a moment. There was an obvious stiff look on his face as he stared blankly at Yun Che.

His reaction was enough for Yun Che to get his answer... Just as he expected, the reason for Huo Poyun's unusual Golden Crow flame was quite similar to Feng Xue'er's. It was the process of complete bestowal at the price of the thorough dissipation of the Golden Crow spirit.

When he had first arrived at the God Realm, Mu Bingyun had told him that the souls of gods no longer existed in the God Realm, and it was the same for the Flame God Realm. However, it was very clear that the truth was different from what she had said.

Back then in the Illusory Demon Realm, the Golden Crow's soul had told him that if he couldn't see Jasmine in five years, he would never be able to meet her again in his life. It was a known fact that souls could communicate with each other through soul voice, and it was evident that it was able to know of the matters of the God Realm because it was in touch with the Golden Crow's soul in the God Realm... It meant that the Golden Crow's soul in the God Realm still existed until not that long ago.

When Huo Poyun displayed his Golden Crow flames during their first meeting, he gave Yun Che a feeling similar to Feng Xue'er.

Now it seemed that everything was just as he thought. It was indeed due to the "divine bestowal" that Huo Poyun possessed flames with such astonishing ability.

"Brother Yun... Why do you say such a thing?" Huo Poyun asked with a stiff expression.

"Oh, there's no particular reason. Earlier I heard some legends about the Flame God Realm from a senior of my sect, so I casually asked out of curiosity," Yun Che said with an unconcerned look as he was lost in thought for a brief while. Considering the dignity of gods, it was absolutely impossible for them to sacrifice themselves for the sake of a human. But, the Primordial Azure Dragon gave the last of its blood and marrow, as well as soul to him. Later, first Feng Xue'er and now even Huo Poyun had experienced the same thing...

It was very evident that by bestowing their own parts to others, they were staking all on one throw for some great reason.

What exactly was the thing that they sensed and the Heavenly Mystery Realm prophesied about...?

"Well..."

ZzZz!!

Huo Poyun stammered, not able to come up with a reply. It was at this time that an obscure and enormous force enshrouded the place below from out of the blue sky.

Yun Che subconsciously turned his head around. Far off in the distance behind them, there was a huge profound ark high up in the sky... Precisely speaking, it was a huge palace that was slowly flying over. It looked fifty kilometers long at a glance. Approaching the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, although the huge palace was flying at a very slow speed, the feeling of coercion it gave off was as vast as the sun rising in the sky, hastening the heartbeats of others and frightening their souls.

"Divine Martial Heavenly Palace!"

The low cries from Mu Huanzhi and Huo Rulie resounded beside Yun Che at the same time.

“Divine Martial Heavenly Palace? Is it the... main profound warship of the Divine Martial Realm that Master talked about?” Huo Poyun exclaimed in a low voice.

Divine Martial Realm? Yun Che was reminded of something.

“Correct.” Huo Rulie slowly nodded his head. “It’s no surprise for the Divine Martial Realm to arrive at this time. There aren’t that many upper star realms which are allowed to land their profound warships inside the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. The Divine Martial Realm will naturally not let go of such an opportunity to display its might.”

“I’ve heard that an extraordinary genius called Wu Guike has appeared among the young children of the Realm King of the Divine Martial Realm. The Divine Martial Realm will definitely be a strong contender in the peak level battle that is going to be held in this Profound God Convention,” Mu Bingyun said slowly.

Yun Che raised his brows... Wu Guike of the Divine Martial Realm. Two years ago, not only did he hear of this name but also nearly bumped into him.

Furthermore...

The Divine Martial Heavenly Palace slowly headed forward as it flew to the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, but one could still feel incredible might from it. Suddenly, another feeling of coercion descended from the sky, which actually eclipsed the imposing manner of the Divine Martial Heavenly Palace in an instant. It scared everyone to such an extent that they came to a halt.

“What... What is that thing?” Almost every disciple from the Divine Ice Phoenix Divine Sect shouted in surprise.

Above the boundless firmament, an enormous, black silhouette was roaming at a slow pace. Looking fixedly at it, it surprisingly turned out to be a huge, completely pitch-black whale! The body of the whale was two hundred to two hundred and fifty kilometers long. Like a world-extermimator level enormous beast that could swallow the entire heaven and earth at any time, it was overlooking the tiny and lowly land and the living beings present upon it.

“Shrouding Sky Whale! Shrouding Sky Realm has also come... Wait a moment, look over there!”

Behind the huge whale was a bit smaller but several times faster shadow that passed by the huge whale and overtook it. To everyone’s surprise, it was a huge, greenish black hawk that was one hundred and fifty to two hundred kilometers long.

As the huge hawk flitted by, another huge silhouette gradually came closer and closer. It was an incomparably enormous profound ark that was five hundred kilometers in length, blotting out the sky and the sun. Every time it moved a bit further, it would cause changes in the flow of the wind and clouds.

“Primal Chaos Hawk of the Glazed Light Realm!”

“Star Destroyer Warship of the Holy Eaves Realm!”

Huo Rulie, Mu Huanzhi, and others had completely stopped moving any further. They looked up at the sky with faces full of shock. Those disciples from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect were even more shaken

than them. Each and every one of them utterly flabbergasted as if they were drawing closer to an illusory realm.

“They are... profound beasts?” Yun Che asked in bewilderment. He had never seen or even heard about several kilometers long aerial whales or hawks.

“Of course, they are,” Mu Bingyun said in a light tone. “That huge whale is called ‘Shrouding Sky Whale,’ the guardian divine beast and main profound warship of the Shrouding Sky Realm. That huge hawk is called ‘Primal Chaos Hawk,’ the exclusive ride of the great Realm King of the Glazed Light Realm. However, those profound beasts are somewhat different from those you know about. Precisely speaking, they are ‘Profound Beasts of Absolute Beginning.’”

“Profound Beasts... of Absolute Beginning?” Yun Che said with a blank look.

“It’s because they originate from a place called the ‘God Realm of Absolute Beginning’ that they’re called ‘Profound Beasts of Absolute Beginning.’” Huo Rulie butted in their conversation without any reservation. Afterwards, he waved his hand, “But you don’t need to know too much. Even I wouldn’t dare enter a place such as the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, so it’s still quite unnecessary for you to understand it boy.”

“However, as for the Primal Chaos Hawk, I do seem to have heard some information regarding it around a month ago,” Huo Rulie said with some hesitation. “The Realm King of Glazed Light has already given that hawk to her little daughter as her birthday gift when she turned fifteen. But I don’t know whether it’s true or false.”

Yun Che didn’t expect that those very common words of Huo Rulie would cause Mu Bingyun and Mu Huanzhi to turn around at the same time. The looks in their eyes also greatly changed. “Mu Bingyun said, “The Glazed Light Realm King has personally brought the Primal Chaos Hawk back from the God Realm of Absolute Beginning, and never let anyone else make any use of it. But if that hawk has been given to the ‘little daughter’... that wouldn’t be surprising at all.”

Mu Huanzhi slowly nodded his head.

“The Glazed Light Realm... is it that Glazed Light Realm where ‘Fairy Yingyue,’ one of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, originates from?” Thinking of something, Huo Poyun cried in a low voice. “Is Master talking about her?”

“No...” Huo Rulie shook his head with a complicated expression in his eyes. It seemed as if he wanted to say something but decided otherwise. Eventually, he could only say, “Don’t let your mind be distracted by such thoughts before the Profound God Convention.”

“Understood, Master,” Huo Rulie at once replied and didn’t ask any more concerning the matter.

Rather than saying that Huo Rulie didn’t want Huo Poyun to be distracted by unnecessary thoughts, it’d be better to say that he didn’t want to increase the pressure on him for no good reason... Because that girl was an odd existence that made all the heaven-favored extraordinary geniuses of the God Realm feel inferior.



“Star Destroyer Battleship of the Holy Eaves Realm, Primal Chaos Hawk of the Glazed Light Realm, and Shrouding Sky Whale of the Shrouding Sky Realm. It appears as if they collaborated for these three great realms to actually arrive here at the same time,” Mu Huanzhi said.

“Matters related to such high level realms as those three aren’t something people like us can touch, let’s go,” Mu Bingyun shifted her gaze away as she said indifferently.

“Are these three star realms very strong?” Yun Che asked.

“Haha, their strength is far better than that,” Mu Huanzhi laughed. “Holy Eaves Realm, Glazed Light Realm, and Shrouding Sky Realm, are the three strongest great star realms among all the upper star realms in the Eastern Divine Region. In other words, under the king realms of the Eastern Region, these three great star realms are the topmost existences.”

“...I see.” Yun Che nodded in realization. He finally understood the reason for such a strong reaction upon the arrival of the three star realms.

“I told you about the ‘Four God Children of the Eastern Region’ earlier. Besides Jun Xilei, the successor of the Sword Sovereign, the other three come from these three great realms,” Mu Bingyun said. “Luo Changsheng of the Holy Eaves Realm, Shui Yingyue of the Glazed Light Realm, Lu Lengchuan of the Shrouding Sky Realm... In this session of the Profound God Convention, the focus will still be on these three great realms. Even other realms with the status of an upper star realm like those three, can only grudgingly accept being overshadowed by their brilliance.”

Her word “still” undoubtedly showed that the same situation had already continued for many, many years. For many generations, these three great star realms had remained towering and unshakable like three great mountains of the Eastern Divine Region.

Having traveled for over two hours, they still could only see the vague figure of the “Eternal Heaven Tower” just as when they first caught sight of it. It seemed as if they hadn’t taken even a step towards it all along. But the place ahead of them was no longer spacious and empty. There were countless screens of light soaring into the sky that had the effect of blocking their line of sight. However, they were spread out in such a manner that it made the surroundings appear like a dreamy and indistinct bizarre world.

There was a figure standing at the bottom of every screen of light; some were boys and some were girls. Carrying all the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, Mu Bingyun and Mu Huanzhi headed over to the nearest screen of light. Mu Bingyun walked forward as she greeted, “Divine Ice Phoenix Sect of the Snow Song Realm. We have received the invitation to visit Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, and have also brought disciples to participate in the Profound God Convention.”

The girl before the screen of light took the invitation card and greeted them gracefully, “So it’s the honored guests from Snow Song. Honored guests, please wait for a moment. I’ll at once have someone show you seniors in. Those participating in the Profound God Convention, please use your hand to come in contact with the screen of light. You’ll be allowed to enter the convention as a participant once you satisfy the qualification requirements.”

Mu Bingyun returned her greeting with a nod. Mu Huanzhi had already started to have the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect stand in order.

“Yun Che, we’ll be separating for the time being,” Mu Bingyun specifically went over to Yun Che as she told him, “I will be entering the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm ahead of you disciples with the Great Elder and the others. You and the other disciples of the sect will be sent to the site where the preliminary competition will be held. As for the site of the competition, you will come to know of it only after you get there.”

“Put your hand on the screen of light. If you qualify, you’ll be able to go inside.”

Yun Che nodded in understanding, after which he stretched out his hand and placed it on the light screen in front of him.

A wisp of undetectable blue light immediately covered his palm. Then, it spread to his whole body and disappeared with a flash.

At once, clearly visible words emerged on the screen of light before his eyes.

Lifespan: Twenty-seven years.

Cultivation: First level of the Divine Tribulation Realm.

It was at the same time that a clear soul voice resounded in his mind: Please imprint your name and place of origin.

“Yun Che, Snow Song Realm.” Yun Che answered immediately.

After a moment, Yun Che opened his eyes and said to Mu Bingyun, “Palace Master Bingyun, I can enter inside now.”

“Among the numerous profound practitioners participating in the Profound God Convention, your cultivation is at the bottom level, after all. Therefore, your journey in the competition will very soon come to an end.” Mu Bingyun said quite bluntly. She also knew that Yun Che wasn’t really concerned about the Profound God Convention, and it was just a medium for him to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm. “Once you’re done, remember to contact me right after. Whatever you do later in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm must be all under my watch... That’s an order from your master.”

“Understood. Palace Master Bingyun, do not worry,” Yun Che responded obediently.

“Poyun, you go too.” Huo Rulie pushed Huo Poyun to the front of the screen of light. His slightly flushed face was displaying his greatest hope in life.

This Profound God Convention wasn’t only related to Huo Poyun alone. It was a major event that would determine the future of the Flame God Realm.

Blue streaks of light wound around Yun Che, Huo Poyun, and the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. The girl before the screen of light said in a light tone. “Once you enter the competition site, you won’t be able to get out before the end of the preliminary competition. No personal fights are allowed before the Profound God Convention. Otherwise, your qualification will be cancelled right there and then, and you’ll be kept in isolation until the end of preliminary competition. Please be sure to keep this firmly in mind.”

The girl spoke very gently, but each and every word of hers contained an irresistible majesty.

Finally being able to stand in front of the large entrance of the Profound God Convention, all the people had nervous and excited looks on their faces. In comparison, Yun Che was the calmest among them, as he was basically unconcerned about his achievements at the Profound God Convention.

As he lightly willed in his mind to transfer over to the other side, his body was immediately enveloped in a blue light and an abrupt alteration soon happened in the world before his eyes.

### **Chapter 1137 - A Chance Encounter**

As the blue light flashed, the world around him changed irregularly. When Yun Che opened his eyes, it was the site for the preliminary competition that he saw after being transferred over, where all the young geniuses of God Realm had been gathered together.

The ground was withered and yellow, and the whole place was full of grand and primitive buildings that were dilapidated to a great extent. Beside him, the disciples from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect appeared one after another. When they looked at the world they had been transferred to, the excited and nervous expressions in their eyes gradually changed to surprise.

The place before them was clearly an ancient and primitive city that had been desolate for a long period of time. They didn't see what they initially expected of a "site for the preliminary completion."

"Isn't this... an abandoned ancient city?" Yun Che looked at his surroundings.

"According to master, as this Profound God Convention is being held within the Eternal Heaven Pearl, we'll be sent to the internal world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl for the preliminary competition." Huo Poyun came over to him. "Therefore, it's very likely that this isn't the place selected for competition, and we have just been sent here for the time being, before the start of the competition."

It was naturally not only them that were present here, powerful auras were continuously coming from all directions. As one needed to be at least of the Divine Tribulation Realm to enter this place, this meant that profound practitioners of the Divine Tribulation Realm or even the Divine Spirit Realm, who were difficult to see during ordinary times, could be found everywhere in this world.

However, they didn't all go exploring and the majority of them were just sitting upright in place. They were calming down their hearts and auras, as they did their final and most important preparations before the great battle.

"The internal area of the Eternal Heaven Pearl certainly looks quite promising." Yun Che said with a smile. "There's still more than two days left. Does Brother Poyun intend to adjust his state?"

"That won't be necessary," Huo Poyun said, full of confidence. "Although the aura of the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm differs greatly from the Flame God Realm's, it isn't able to affect me negatively."

Looking into the distance, his voice grew a bit heavy all of a sudden. "I have to make it into the top thousand in this Profound God Convention... no matter what."

"I believe that Brother Poyun is definitely capable of it." Yun Che didn't say anything along the lines of "don't pressure yourself too much," as the weight Huo Poyun was carrying was the expectations of an enormous star realm. There was no way any words of comfort would help with his situation.

On the other side, all the disciples from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect had assembled at a place under the lead of Mu Hanyu. He came over to Yun Che. "Senior Brother Yun Che, we've just found a quiet place. Will you be coming with us?"

"No need." Yun Che shook his head. "I want to casually stroll around, so you don't have to bother with me."

"All right." Mu Hanyu nodded in understanding. He didn't say anything else as he turned around and left.

"Brother Yun," Huo Poyun gave him a deep glance. "I feel as if... you aren't very excited about, or interested in the Profound God Convention. Instead, there's something else on your mind."

"The stage of the Profound God Convention belongs to the rarely seen extraordinary geniuses like Brother Poyun. It's impossible to have any achievement with my cultivation level. Therefore, it's difficult for someone like me to be that interested in the convention." Yun Che gave him a casual reply.

"Brother Yun must absolutely not underestimate himself so much." Huo Poyun shook his head. "Brother Yun took less than three years time to cultivate from the Divine Origin Realm to the Divine Tribulation Realm. In addition, given your talent in frost element, if the Profound God Convention were to be held twenty years from now, perhaps no one in the Eastern Divine Region would remain unaware of Brother Yun's... na... name..."

Huo Poyun's voice abruptly grew weak. He stood still dumbfounded in place, as his eyes looked straight ahead, making him seem as if he had lost his soul all of a sudden.

"?" Yun Che turned around in puzzlement, and caught sight of an absolutely beautiful snow white figure.

She was originally looking over to this side, but when her gaze came into contact with Yun Che's, her cold, crystal-like beautiful eyes shifted away. Yun Che could only watch her back as she walked away into the distance with indifference.

"Feixue?" Yun Che called out her name unconsciously, as he felt slightly complicated in his heart.

"That person just now... was also a Junior Sister of Brother Yun... from your sect?" Huo Poyun had come back to himself. He squeezed out the calmest words possible in his current state to hide the fact that he had lost himself just a moment ago.

"Yeah... I guess." Yun Che had always seen Mu Feixue as a senior sister. Although according to sect rules, Mu Feixue would definitely be considered his junior sister. His gaze, which didn't contain any of his inner emotions, swept over the expression of Huo Poyun, as he said with an indistinct smile, "She is the granddaughter of Great Elder Huanzhi, Mu Feixue."

"Ah?" Huo Poyun was startled. Soon after, he said with some excitement, "So she is that Mu Feixue! It's surprising that... I never noticed her all this time."

Before Huo Poyun had first stepped into the Snow Song Realm along with Huo Rulie three years ago, he had heard of the names of Mu Feixue and Mu Hanyi of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. But as he was completely engrossed with cultivation, he was not at all concerned about things that were unrelated to

the profound way. So naturally, he wouldn't be interested in the top-notch disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

Just now, it was his first time catching sight of Mu Feixue. In that instant, it seemed as if a flawless ice lotus had bloomed in his field of vision, making his pupils see a dreamlike, absolutely beautiful, and splendid world in the extremely brief time of a split second. Following this, the feeling spread to his entire body like an uncontrollable disease and invaded his heart and soul, causing the flames within his body and soul to ignite on their own. They flared up chaotically, showing no signs of calming down any time soon.

It was a kind of feeling that he had never felt in his life. He had no words to describe what he was feeling now.

"Brother Poyun, are you all right?" Yun Che asked suddenly. "Could it be that you..."

"No, no, no! That's absolutely not the case." Before Yun Che could finish his words or make himself clear, Huo Poyun panicked as if he was sitting on pincushions as he promptly denied. "I had already heard that Mu Feixue had the appearance of a snow white, immortal person. When I saw her just now, not only did she live up to that description, but she was even better than what I had heard about her. Hence, I was deeply stunned and lost my composure for a second. There's... absolutely no other reason. Besides, I've vowed to pursue the pinnacle of the profound way throughout my life, so how would it be possible for me to take an interest in the emotions between men and women?"

"...I wanted to ask that could it be that you are seeing Junior Sister Feixue for the first time? I thought that you had seen her before," Yun Che said with an indistinct smile.

"..." Huo Poyun had a stiff expression. He let out an awkward laugh and said with some embarrassment, "It certainly is... the first time."

Yun Che was far, far worse than Huo Poyun in terms of cultivation in the profound way, but when it came to the matters between men and women, Yun Che had dabbled in them many times compared to Huo Poyun. There was no way he wouldn't understand the meaning behind the reaction of Huo Poyun. He said in a seemingly causal manner, "Junior Sister Feixue and Brother Poyun are very similar on the point that you both have such strong desire to pursue the profound way. Basically all the women of the Divine Ice Phoenix possess a pure heart and few desires, and Junior Sister Feixue is also a direct inheritor of the Ice Phoenix bloodline. It is said that she would never feel any emotions or the desire that a man and woman have for each other, and it's even more impossible for her to get married, like my master and Palace Master Bingyun. Sigh, it's such a pity, huh."

When a person who was always indifferent to the emotions between men and women suddenly started having feelings for someone, their feelings would often be extremely intense and deep, and they might not feel the same way another time in their lives. So, Huo Poyun losing himself in front of Mu Feixue didn't feel funny but rather a bit serious to Yun Che.

This is absolutely not a good sign...

He could only try to have Huo Poyun slowly wipe off the feeling he had just felt, but no one could really predict how things would turn out.

"Hmm, I seem to have also heard about it from Master," Huo Poyun said, but he sounded absentminded. His gaze would, from time to time, drift in the direction Mu Feixue had gone.

Yun Che let out a sigh inwardly looking at Huo Poyun. He said in his heart: As the yang aura is extremely heavy in the Flame God Realm, there are more males there, and the majority of females tend to have masculine features too. Since Huo Poyun has seen too many ugly women in the Flame God Realm, it's not hard to imagine the impression Mu Feixue, a celestial-like woman, would leave on him at first glance...

I hope that he really was only stunned by her for a brief moment as he claimed.

Faraway, Mu Feixue stopped in her tracks. She turned around as she looked in the direction of Yun Che and Huo Poyun and faintly talked to herself, "How could you say... that I won't ever feel those emotions...?"

Mu Bingyun told them that although the number of people participating in this session of the Profound God Convention had greatly reduced, there were still several tens of millions of profound practitioners that had come to participate in the convention. Therefore, this dilapidated ancient city should be just one of the many temporarily allocated locations.

Even though a large number of participants had swarmed into this place, the whole ancient city was unusually quiet. It was perhaps because they were under the supervision of the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm that they were behaving themselves. Or, they were concentrating their minds and calming their auras with all they had. The desolate atmosphere of the ancient city itself was undoubtedly exaggerating the immense pressure before the great battle.

As Yun Che and Huo Poyun were chatting, a group of people headed in their direction at a moderate pace all of a sudden. They were a group of young profound practitioners that were dressed in similar clothes. Each and every one of them had an extraordinary temperament, and their auras were each more powerful than the next. However, such a group of genius profound practitioners, each of whom could command a great reputation in a large region of any star realm, were actually following behind a single person like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon.

In the forefront was a young man clad in golden clothes with an absolutely handsome appearance. There was an air of nobility about him as well as some evilness. His shining golden clothes were extraordinary goods, without a shadow of a doubt. His pupils contained the same haughtiness as the sky looking down on the earth. Although it was only the topmost geniuses who could enter this world, he still had such an attitude in front of them.

He saw Yun Che but his gaze didn't pause on him even for a moment. It swept past him in a swift and casual manner, as if he was a stone lying by the roadside. But when he saw Huo Poyun, his gaze stopped on him as his brows furrowed slightly. However, he didn't say anything in the end, and haughtily passed by the duo.

Seeing his back, Yun Che frowned a bit.

"Brother Yun, you know him?" Huo Poyun asked. His tone was quite serious.

"Wu Guike, from the Divine Martial Realm!" Yun Che replied.

He had seen Wu Guike, but it was only within the profound image that was imprinted on the Profound Imagery Stone. This was his first time seeing him for real.

The God Realm was so enormous. Despite that, not only had he almost bumped into him in the Darkya Realm, now he had even seen him face-to-face. They seemed to be truly connected by fate.

"He is that Wu Guike?" Huo Poyun took a deep breath, before he said in a heavy tone, "No wonder Master praised him so much. His profound strength... is absolutely above mine!"

"Above yours?" Yun Che turned his head around as his face revealed a stupefied expression.

When he was in the Darkya Realm, Ji Ruyan had told him that Wu Guike was the most outstanding among the young children of Wu Sanzun, the realm king of the Divine Martial Realm. He had an extremely high talent and was able to reach the Divine Spirit Realm at a young age... But he never thought that not only did his profound strength reach the Divine Spirit Realm, but it had even increased up to the late stage, and actually surpassed the current Huo Poyun.

Huo Poyun's cultivation was at the seventh level of the Divine Spirit Realm. So having cultivation above Huo Poyun would mean... that Wu Guike's cultivation had at least reached the seventh level of the Divine Spirit Realm, or an even higher level!

"Just because his profound strength exceeds mine doesn't mean that I'd lose to him." Huo Poyun tightly clenched his hands, as a taut expression surfaced on his face. Evidently, the appearance of Wu Guike had doubled the pressure he had been feeling all this time. "I absolutely can't... fail to live up to the expectations of Master and the Flame God Realm!"

Yun Che slightly raised his brows seeing Huo Poyun nearly squeezing out the words through gritted teeth, and his trembling hands were clenched tightly. At this moment, he suddenly sensed that rather than the expectations and future of the Flame God Realm, it was his perseverance and dignity that was an even bigger driving force for Huo Poyun.

It was at this time that Yun Che perceived something and almost subconsciously raised his head.

There was a very young girl who looked only thirteen or fourteen years old. She was dressed in a long and black half-sleeve skirt that was spread out. Her black hair was fluttering in the wind that hung down past her waist and reached as far as her ankles. There was a black butterfly-shaped sash firmly tied around her lovely and thin waist, and even the jadelike shoes that she had put on were reflecting dim light like that from black crystals.

She appeared like a lovely and small fairy that had walked out of a dark night. A dangerously mysterious feeling was gushing out from both her black hair and black skirt. Her skin looked shiny and white as if it was made of jade and porcelain, which made her emit charm in her surrounding that completely didn't match her age.

The girl really wasn't on her own. There was also a girl beside her who seemed less than twenty years old. She was clad in a light blue long skirt, the lower-half of which fluttered like water as she flew in the sky, inadvertently outlining her lithe and graceful figure. Her jadelike face was extremely beautiful, but there was a touch of chilliness to it. Furthermore, it was releasing a sacred and inviolable aura that would make one feel a sense of inferiority just at a glance.

When Yun Che's gaze slightly fixed on her, the girl in the black skirt looked over to him all of a sudden. Immediately, Yun Che saw a pair of bright and clear eyes, like that of a newborn baby.

There was no doubt that the identity of the two girls was extraordinary, and staring at them rashly would be considered a lack of manners. Yun Che should have shifted his gaze away from them, but as if it was firmly drawn in by some irresistible thing, his gaze was fixed on the eyes of the girl, making him unable to blink for even a second.

Without any sound, the world seemed to have frozen suddenly. Everything else in his surroundings quietly faded away and disappeared, little by little. In his field of vision, inside his world at this instant, it was only that pair of starry eyes that he could see now.

It was as if he had fallen into the midst of an endlessly dark night.

### **Chapter 1138 - The Mysterious Girl**

This is...

Yun Che swiftly became alert in his heart and concentrated his mind. Immediately, the illusionary feeling of dropping into a world of endless night disappeared. Although his vision became clear along with it, he still hadn't shifted his eyes away and was instead looking straight into the eyes of the girl dressed in a black skirt. It was unknown whether it was due to him subconsciously not wanting to look away from her eyes or some completely other reason.

The girl in the sky let out a light sound of surprise.

"What is it?" the girl in blue skirt beside her looked over as she asked in puzzlement.

"Big Sis, let's go down."

Yun Che and Huo Poyun watched in surprise as the two girls descended from the sky. Like fairies from high up in the clouds arriving on the ground, they came over to the two of them.

"Oh, I see." When the girl in blue noticed Huo Poyun, she seemed to have somewhat understood the reason for the girl dragging her down here. This man who was emitting an intense aura of flame had astonishingly high profound strength, and should have a great reputation in the God Realm. However, as she had still no impression of him despite that, it was no wonder that the girl in the black skirt would be curious about him.

As for the man beside him... he was at the first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm and didn't even deserve another glance.

But she was extremely taken aback to find that when the girl raised her face, she was actually looking at the man that was only at the first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm with her bright and mysterious eyes that seemed like a starry night. Moreover, she looked at him with incomparable seriousness for a good long while.

"???" The girl in blue deeply wrinkled her fine brows in doubt.

"Big Brother, can you tell me your name?" the girl asked all of a sudden. As her body was too petite, she had to lift her head up too look straight into Yun Che's eyes.



The girl had a faint smile across her face and was extremely cute, but Yun Che sensed a vague feeling of danger from her. He also caught sight of the deep look of surprise on the face of the girl beside her. It was obvious that she was surprised at the girl taking the initiative to talk to him.

“Yun Che,” Yun Che answered straightaway in a concise manner.

The other party came over to them suddenly, her identity and intentions were unknown, and she even made him sense a vague feeling of danger, so it would be completely all right for him to casually make up a name. But... under the gaze of the girl, suddenly, a strange feeling was evoked in his heart that it'd be extremely foolish to lie in front of her.

“Yun Che... That's such an odd name.” The girl remembered the unfamiliar name in her heart. Her pitch black eyes were still very seriously looking at him, as if she wanted to see through everything about him. “Have you also come to participate in the Profound God Convention?”

“Of course,” Yun Che replied, once again with incomparably simple and blunt words.

“Do your best then!”

Having finished her words, she let out a sweet laugh. Afterwards, she pulled the hand of the girl in blue beside her. “Big Sis, let's go.”

“...” The girl in blue gave Yun Che a deep glance, but didn't say anything. She pulled the little hand of the other girl and flew away.

“Wait a moment!” It was at this time that Huo Poyun, who had been indescribably silent all this while, called out all of a sudden. “Umm... you... little sister, this humble one is Huo Poyun from the Flame God Realm. Could you tell me your current... age?”

Huo Poyun asked impetuously in a clearly anxious voice, which made Yun Che feel surprised and bewildered in his heart.

The girl in the black skirt turned her head around. She said with a sweet smile, “Although I look very young, I turned fifteen last month and am no longer a child. Big Brother Poyun, you also do your best at the Profound God Convention.”

“...” Huo Poyun was at once stupefied in place, as if he was suddenly struck by lightning, and didn't utter a word for a long time.

As the two sisters left, Yun Che remained standing in place. With his brows tightened, he seemed to be silently pondering something. After a good long while, he discovered that Huo Poyun beside him had also not budged an inch, nor spoken a word, and it was only his expression that changed continuously.

“Brother Poyun, do you recognize those two sisters...? Or perhaps you've a guess about their identities?” Yun Che asked. Huo Poyun had a greater understanding of the God Realm, compared to him, so it might be possible for him to know about them. His strange reaction evidently showed that their identities were extremely important.

Huo Poyun flung his head backward and said suddenly, “That girl in blue clothes gave off an oppressive feeling to me. Her cultivation level is by no means lower than Jun Xilei, the successor of the Sword Sovereign we met earlier.”

“Not lower than Jun Xilei?” Yun Che repeated in surprise. “Don’t tell me that she is one of the “Four God Children of the Eastern Region?”

“Among the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, two are females – Jun Xilei, the successor of Sword Sovereign, and the other one is ‘Fairy Yingyue,’ the daughter of the Glazed Light Realm King. The clothes she had on were quite similar to master’s description of Glazed Light Immortal Clothing that is unique to the Glazed Light Realm. Hence, she should be one of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, Shui Yingyue!”

“I see.” Yun Che slightly nodded before saying with a smile. “To be able to see two God Children of the Eastern Region one after another, within a day, it seems that our luck is truly good right now. This is a good sign.”

Yun Che said in his heart in puzzlement: When Huo Poyun saw Jun Xilei earlier, he absolutely didn’t show such an exaggerated reaction. So, why did he act like this when he saw Shui Yingyue, who is one of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region similar to her?

“But... rather than Shui Yingyue, that person beside her...” Huo Poyun let out a big breath and his tone grew excited. “That little girl, her... her profound strength has actually reached the Divine Spirit Realm!”

“...” Yun Che was dumbfounded. Soon after, his expression became solemn as he felt an indescribable shock in his heart.

“Reaching the Divine Spirit Realm at the age of fifteen... That’s simply... not possible at all! I’ve never heard of any such thing. Even among those historical geniuses that Master told me about, there was no one who had reached the Divine Spirit Realm before turning twenty. But just now... I saw such a person with my own eyes, and she’s only fifteen years old. Just fifteen, you know!”

The corner of Huo Poyun’s mouth twitched a bit. Then, a bitter smile surfaced on his face, “I always thought of myself as a genius, and never believed that I was inferior to anyone. But... who would have thought that there would be a fifteen year old profound practitioner at the Divine Spirit Realm. I... don’t even have the qualifications to compare myself with her!”

“How could there be such a person!? If she truly is only fifteen years old, then... she’s basically a monster!”

As someone who put extremely great emphasis on dignity and was a proud and aloof person at heart, one could imagine the shock and the blow he had suffered coming across a “monster” who had cultivated to the Divine Spirit Realm by the age of fifteen. Moreover, it wasn’t that he had heard of such a person from someone else, but instead met the real deal face-to-face.

Stormy waves emerged in the heart of Yun Che. That black-haired girl in the black skirt, with bewitching pupils, and a sweet and beautiful face, was actually such a terrifying existence?

Divine Spirit Realm... at the age of fifteen...

Recalling the time when he was fifteen years old, he was still being carefully raised under the protection of his grandfather and little aunt. On the other hand, she had enough ability to startle the entire God Realm.

“Brother Poyun, since she is a ‘monster,’ there’s naturally no need to compare yourself with her. Furthermore, given her unusually high cultivation, she has very likely used some unusual means to cultivate... For example, having an inheritance of the same level as of a king realm.”

Yun Che said these words to comfort Huo Poyun, as well as to comfort himself a bit too... He had exerted all of his strength to raise his cultivation, and was personally instructed by someone at the supreme realm, a Divine Master. Not only that, but he had soaked his body into the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake all year round, he had also enjoyed the topmost level resources of the Snow Song Realm. In addition, he had risked his life and even committed a great sin by taking away the ice phoenix vital yin of Mu Xuanyin. After going through all that, he had barely managed to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm, and was still greatly relying on his profound veins and comprehension ability that was far superior to an ordinary person.

Now he had actually found out that a fifteen year old little girl had reached the Divine Spirit Realm as if it was nothing special... Was there still justice and fairness left in the world?

“That’s impossible!” To his surprise, Huo Poyun shook his head resolutely. “Only a king realm could have that sort of ‘inheritance,’ and they are kept in secret with special care. If the Glazed Light Realm had such an inheritance, it would have already become a king realm. Besides, the king realms are not allowed to participate in the Profound God Convention precisely because of the existence of those special inheritances. If that little girl had cultivated using such an ‘inheritance,’ she certainly would not be allowed to participate in the Profound God Convention.”

“Haah... Divine Spirit Realm at the age of fifteen. In another ten or twenty years... won’t she surpass the Four God Children of the Eastern Region? Just when did such a monster appear in the God Realm? Moreover, I don’t remember Master ever mentioning her,” Huo Poyun shook his head as he said. He had yet to calm down after receiving such an enormous stimulation.

“Glazed Light Realm...” Yun Che said in a low voice. “I seem to remember that when we first arrived here and happened to see the Primal Chaos Hawk of the Glazed Light Realm, your master said that the Glazed Light realm King had given the ‘Primal Chaos Hawk’ to her ‘little daughter’ as her birthday gift one month ago. At that time, you asked him that whether he meant ‘Fairy Yingyue’ by ‘little daughter,’ to which your master shook his head in negation.”

Huo Poyun was startled.

“Just now that little girl called Shui Yingyue ‘Big Sis,’ and also told us personally that she turned fifteen years old one month ago. Don’t all these points connect too well with each other? Considering the information we have, she should be the little princess of the Glazed Light Realm, and also the one the Glazed Light Realm King cherishes the most. Giving away one of the symbols of the Glazed Light Realm, the ‘Primal Chaos Hawk,’ to a little girl like her, and not to Shui Yingyue, one of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, goes to show that her position in the eyes of the Glaze Light Realm King is definitely above her elder sister.”

“Brother Yun’s words sound right.” Huo Poyun lightly nodded his head. “So the Glazed Light Realm not only has someone as talented as Shui Yingyue, they’ve also got such a frightening little monster. The Holy Eaves Realm has always been the strongest among the great three realms, but it seems that in the next generation, the Holy Eaves Realm will quite likely get pushed down by the Glazed Light Realm.”

“Looks like I should prepare myself well,” Huo Poyun said. “Considering how enormous the Eastern Divine Region is, there are certainly much, much more heaven-favored extraordinary geniuses that I’m unaware of. This Profound God Convention is definitely going to be a lot tougher than my expectations... oh!”

Huo Poyun suddenly thought of something at this time. Huo Rulie obviously knew that the Glazed Light Realm had such a monster, but never mentioned her to him. Earlier, he had also stopped right before saying something, when they were talking about the Primal Chaos Hawk. He must be afraid that it would deal a significant blow to his confidence and arrogance. Because a fifteen year old profound practitioner at the Divine Spirit Realm... was enough to make anyone who posed as a genius feel a sense of inferiority.

Considerable change had happened to the mental state of Huo Poyun. He looked for a quiet place and entered a state of cultivation with his whole body bathing in fire...even if there were less than three days before the start of the preliminary battle.

As someone completely indifferent to the Profound God Convention, Yun Che naturally didn’t do anything similar to Huo Poyun. However, he didn’t go around exploring the ancient city as he was planning before, and spent most of his time waiting, in a quiet place, for the competition to begin. But he wasn’t cultivating at all, and instead pondering something continuously...

He was pondering that once the preliminary competition came to an end, and he entered the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, how should he look for Jasmine or draw her attention to him. When he met Jasmine, what should he say? What should he ask? What should he do...?

Whether he would succeed... What if things didn’t go his way... What to do if she wasn’t willing to meet him... What if...

### **Chapter 1139 - Eternal Heaven Battlefield**

“Meiyin, what is special about that person called Yun Che?”

They hadn’t flown very far away when the girl in blue clothes questioned the girl beside her. Her tone was cautious because she very clearly knew that the girl she was pulling by the hand wouldn’t do anything without a reason. Moreover, it was so extremely rare for her to take the initiative to approach another person.

“That Big Brother Yun Che is very powerful, and also a bit strange,” the little girl replied.

“Very powerful? Strange?”

“Let me describe him this way, he is more powerful than he seems to Big Sis... and a lot more powerful than that.” The little girl had a broad forehead, and she appeared to be pondering something as she crooked her head. However, there was an unquestionable certainty in her tone.

Not only were the words of the girl inexplicable, they also sounded quite insensible. Such words would only get ignored with a laugh, but the girl in blue clothes knitted her brows slightly, as if she didn’t doubt her in the least. “Looks like either he is unusually talented, or he is cultivating some special profound art.”

“Hmm... but you don’t have to care about him. His profound strength is so weak, after all. Although its seems that he should be very strong, it is still impossible for him to be a threat to those at the Divine Spirit Realm, much less Big Sis. It’s just that... I can’t describe his strangeness with words, which is precisely the reason that I found him very strange.”

The little girl thought about it a bit before suddenly saying, “Oh right! Just a while ago, he kept staring into my eyes, and for quite a long time too.”

“He dared to look straight into your eyes?”

The girl in blue revealed an expression several times more surprised than before. “Could he be someone with unusually strong mental strength? Yun Che... let’s keep an eye on him for the time being.”

“No!” The little girl shook her head. “The one that requires even greater attention from Big Sis, is that person called Huo Poyun.”

“He? For what reason?”

“Because his bloodline, profound veins, and his soul are all very strange. Even though his profound strength is at the seventh level of the Divine Spirit Realm, the actual level of his strength is a lot higher. He has certainly inherited extraordinary divine blood, and should have been bestowed a large amount of Divine Spirit essence. Besides, there is also some essence of a dragon mixed in his blood as well. Therefore, he is quite a bit more powerful than he seems to Big Sis. Perhaps, he might become a slight threat to Big Sis,” the little girl said in a very serious tone.

No matter who it was, the difference between the seventh and tenth level would seem huge enough to be absolutely unsurpassable, if not a world of difference. Such words, especially coming from a fifteen year old girl, would normally only be treated as a joke.

However, the girl in blue fell silent. Afterwards, she slightly nodded her head, “I’ve got it. Looks like this session of the Profound God Convention is indeed full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons.”

If Huo Poyun, Huo Rulie, Yan Wancang, and the others were to hear the words of the little girl, they would have definitely turn pale from shock.

The things that Huo Poyun possessed were the biggest secrets of both him and the Flame God Realm. But there was nothing hidden from the eyes of the little girl, as if it was all engraved on his face.

Time slowly passed by, and the date of the Profound God Convention drew closer and closer. The Eastern Divine Region became increasingly quiet, and the people of the nine thousand star realms as well as countless profound practitioners lifted their heads in expectation. The convention was the highest standard and the highest level grand gathering of profound practitioners in the Eastern Divine Region. Furthermore, this session of the Profound God Convention was the most special one in their history. Just being able to have the qualification to participate was in itself an honor to the vast majority of profound practitioners and sects. If they could get a good rank at the convention, even if it was only in the preliminary competition, it would be enough for them to shine with supreme glory throughout their lives.

Even the honored star realms would look forward to changing the level and standing of their realms.

On this day, it was finally time for the Profound God Convention to begin.

The firmament vibrated, following which the Voice of Eternal Heaven resounded as it shook the sky, and travelled through the entire battlefield for the preliminary competition, as well as to every corner of the Eastern Divine Region.

“The time for the Profound God Convention has come again after the short period of seven hundred years. This session of the Profound God Convention will be different from those in the past. Not only will it display the graceful poise of the current young generation, it will also possibly be the stage to determine the future of the Eastern Divine Region.”

“The minimum cultivation for this Profound God Convention has been set at the Divine Tribulation Realm. A total of fifty one million three hundred twenty thousand people have entered the battlefield for the preliminary competition. They are all the outstanding young profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region, excluding those from the king realms.”

Over fifty million participants might sound like an enormous figure, but compared to the hundred trillion profound practitioners of the nine thousand star realms in the Eastern Divine Region, it was actually an extremely small number. Each of these more than fifty million profound practitioners, who had the qualification to enter the Profound God Convention, was an undisputed genius. Those from the lower and middle star realms, in particular, were capable enough to be well-known in a large region.

For example, anyone who reached the Divine Tribulation Realm before turning sixty in the Snow Song Realm would have the qualification to join the Ice Phoenix Divine Hall, the highest level establishment for the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

“The number of participants in this session of the Profound God Convention is quite a bit lower than in the past, so the arrangement of the competition is also different. The Eternal Heaven Pearl will be the battlefield for the preliminary battles...”

Although they were all aware that Eternal Heaven Pearl would be the battlefield three years ago, hearing it again still made all the participating profound practitioners visibly excited. This was also undoubtedly one of the main reasons for which countless profound practitioners cultivated with all their might, and didn't hesitate to pay any price to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm in order to participate in the Profound God Convention. They were not really hoping to get a decent rank, but instead only wanted to come into contact with the aura and laws of nature inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl, as it was a tremendous opportunity that one might not get in even ten thousand lifetimes.

After all, the Eternal Heaven Pearl was from the Primordial Era, and could be at god level... or possibly even be a higher level thing than a True God.

But, the following words of the Voice of Eternal Heaven, poured cold water on the listeners all of a sudden.

“...Projections of all the profound practitioners that are participating in the battle will enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl. They will all be complete projections that can carry everything the participants have along with them. Besides the point that no one will truly lose their lives, there will be no harm to their real bodies, no matter what happens inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl.

The participating profound practitioners were dumbstruck. So by “Eternal Heaven Pearl will be the battlefield,” it was actually their projections that were meant to enter the internal world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, and not their bodies...? Since it would be just a projection, it was extremely unlikely that they would be able to perceive any aura or laws of nature.

The next words of the Voice of Eternal Heaven made numerous profound practitioners feel a chilly sensation in their hearts.

“In the first round of the preliminary battle, all participating profound practitioners will have their projections randomly assigned to a thousand different preliminary battlefields. There will be an equal number of people in all battlefields, and only ten can emerge victorious from every battlefield; the rest of the participants will be eliminated, without exception!”

WHOOAAA———

As if they had been suddenly struck by lightning, the whole Eastern Divine Region became agitated.

There were a thousand battle zones in total. Only ten people could be victorious in each one and the rest would be completely eliminated... It meant that on an average, only one in five thousand would be able to succeed in this preliminary battle!

Eventually, only ten thousand practitioners would be able to progress through the preliminaries, and over fifty million people would get eliminated!

Such an elimination rate was far higher than what one would use the word exaggerated to describe. It was simply inhuman.

The elimination percentage in the first round of the Profound God Convention was also very high in the past, but the selection rate was still no less than one in hundred, which was far, far less exaggerated than this time.

“As the minimum cultivation has been restricted to the Divine Tribulation Realm for this session of the Profound God Convention, only fifty million profound practitioners were qualified enough to participate, each and every one of whom is a genius... Isn’t it too cruel to only select one in five thousand in the very first round of the competition?”

“To get rid of all but ten thousand in the first round, th-th-th...”

“This session of Profound God Convention is indeed not for those who are only strong, but the topmost level youngsters of the Eastern Divine Region. Although the rest of them are all undisputed geniuses, they can only serve as the foil for those at the top.” An old person, who had experienced several sessions of the Profound God Convention, lamented while letting out a sigh.

“It seems like we will all get eliminated in the first round of preliminaries.” Mu Hanyu looked at all of his junior brothers and junior sisters, as he said with regret.

It wasn’t that he was underestimating the group he was leading. Among the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect that were participating in the convention this time, he and Mu Feixue were the ones with the highest profound strength, who were only at the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm. Such cultivation was considered top-notch in the Snow Song Realm, but at the Profound God Convention, let

alone the top ten thousand, it was almost impossible to be ranked among the top hundred thousand with such cultivation.

“This Profound God Convention is truly odd. It’s completely different from what we have heard about the previous sessions. For only ten thousand people to be able to pass the first round... I feel that we’ve come here just to make up numbers,” a disciple of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect said with a bitter smile.

“Don’t think too much about it. The Profound God Convention is held once every three thousand years, and it’s an extremely great opportunity to have the fortune to be able to participate in it. Treat this convention as the highest standard trial in your life so far. Although we’re bound to be eliminated, we will still be ranked according to our performances... Don’t bring disgrace to yourself and the sect! Go all out!” Mu Hanyu said in a solemn voice.

“Yes! Senior Brother is right!” the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect responded in unison. Their fighting spirits were burning fiercely, as they waited for the cruel preliminary battle that was about to start.

“So it’s finally going to begin.” Huo Poyun looked up at the sky above. His eyes were blazing as his fighting spirit rose. His aim was to make his way into the top thousand. The elimination percentage of the preliminary round might be extremely cruel to others, but winning through the first round was far below his objective at the Profound God Convention.

“Brother Poyun, do your best,” Yun Che said sincerely. As for him, he was not in the least concerned about the battlefield or the arrangement of the competition. Let alone one in five thousand, even if the selection rate was one in five, he would have still gotten eliminated in the first round.

The Eastern Divine Region was in a state of extreme unrest while the Voice of Eternal Heaven paused for a bit. Numerous white rays of light came falling down from the sky, and enveloped the bodies of all participating profound practitioners.

Immediately, the world around them turned pale white, but the white light dispersed right after. A subtle change happened in the aura coming from their surroundings, making it clear to them that they had arrived in another world.

Furthermore, it wasn’t their real bodies that had arrived in this place, but just their projections.

A thought surfaced in their minds on its own:

“Battle Zone 9.”

Yun Che opened his eyes and looked around him. This place was also an ancient city. Dilapidated walls could be seen everywhere, the vast sky was ash-colored, and the ground was also dried up. It was an abandoned ghost town that didn’t really look the same as the place from before, but did feel very similar.

Looking far off into the distance, several kilometers away, there clearly existed an enormous barrier. The barrier appeared to have fully covered the abandoned ancient city, making it impossible for anyone to leave this area.



This place was none other than the internal world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl... It was the Battle Zone 9 among the thousand battlefields that were chosen for the preliminaries!

Since he had come here now, that would mean that he no longer had his real body, and was actually a projection.

Yun Che tried to perceive how his body and profound strength were working in here. There wasn't any issue at all, and he couldn't even feel that he was only a projection at the moment. He stretched out his left hand and clearly sensed the existence of the Sky Poison Pearl and the Heaven Smiting Sword. It was even possible to take out the things that were kept inside the Sky Poison Pearl.

As expected of a projection formed by the Eternal Heaven Pearl, it was indeed inconceivably perfect.

Human figures appeared one after another around Yun Che amidst the white light. They were all also observing their surroundings, as well as their opponents in this battle of the preliminaries. Some looked serious, others puzzled, and there were also those whose faces were full of confidence. However, none of them acted rashly.

As Yun Che's gaze swept over his surrounding, all he saw were unfamiliar faces. Given the fact that there were a thousand battle zones, and everyone was sent to them randomly, it wasn't going to be easy for him to catch sight of a familiar face, especially considering that there were very few people that he knew among the participants in the first place.

In addition, he didn't find anyone with an aura weaker than him.

The first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm was, after all, the bottom line of the qualification for the participation in the Profound God Convention... He was at the bottom of the lowest level among all the fifty million participating profound practitioners.

Therefore, there was no doubt that every gaze observing him, turned into one of disdain and contempt. There were even some that seemed to be smiling in derision.

Before long, the far reaching Voice of Eternal Heaven came from the sky.

"The area you are at right now, is the 'main city' of every battle zone, and also the absolute safe area. No profound beasts will appear or invade this place, and the profound strength of every person will also be confined in their bodies, rendering them unable to unleash any attacks on others."

"Once you leave the main city area, it will be your battlefield."

### **Chapter 1140 - An Oddball**

"The area you are at right now, is the 'main city' of every battle zone, and also the absolute safe area. No profound beasts will appear or invade this place, and the profound strength of every person will also be confined to their bodies, rendering them unable to unleash any attacks on others."

"Once you leave the main city area, it will be your battlefield."

"The environment of the battlefield is extremely harsh. It will have extreme climatic conditions, there will be natural calamities everywhere, powerful profound beasts will show up, and there will also be even more fearsome opponents than profound beasts waiting for you. Every time you slay a profound

beast, you will obtain a certain number of 'soul orbs.' The more powerful profound beast you slay, the more soul orbs you will obtain."

"Slaying a Divine Soul Realm profound beast gives one to five soul orbs."

"Slaying a Divine Tribulation Realm profound beast gives ten to thirty soul orbs."

"Slaying a Divine Spirit Realm profound beast gives one to three hundred soul orbs."

"If you cooperate with others to hunt a profound beast, then the soul orbs will be distributed among you in a ratio equal to the damage you dealt."

"If you get killed, you won't lose the qualification to continue participating in the battle, and will instead revive in the main city. At the same time, you will lose thirty percent of the soul orbs in your possession! If you were attacked and killed by another participant, then the soul orbs you lose will be obtained by them."

The rules that the Voice of Eternal Heaven was announcing loudly could not only be very clearly heard by the participants of the battle, but also by the whole Eastern Divine Region. Simply hearing such special competition rules, which could only be realized by borrowing the help of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, was enough for everyone to smell a hint of the tragedy that was going to unfold on the battlefields.

It was quite evident that the result of the preliminary battle would be determined by the quantity of the soul orbs. These soul orbs could be obtained from profound beasts as well as from other profound practitioners. The higher level profound beast you killed, the more soul orbs you would obtain from it. But at the same time, the danger of doing so was even bigger. Once you died, although you wouldn't lose the qualification to participation in the battle, and could even revive endlessly, you would have to face a harsh punishment...

Losing as much as thirty percent of the total soul orbs you had obtained!

If you were killed by another profound practitioner, then these thirty percent soul orbs would immediately be obtained by them.

In the initial stage of the competition, people would try hard to kill powerful profound beasts to gather soul orbs. But in the mid and late stages of the competition... they would undoubtedly consider killing other people to be a faster way to go about collecting soul orbs.

However, the rules of the competition were not really that simple.

"When you kill another profound practitioner, it is only the first time that you will be able to obtain their lost soul orbs. After that, you will only be able to make them lose their soul orbs by killing them, and it will be impossible for you to obtain any of them."

"The main city is also not an absolutely safe place. Every time the total duration of your stay in the main city adds up to an hour, you will lose ten percent of your soul orbs. If you want to be ranked higher than others, you must constantly face the brutal challenge."

In the battlefield, a person could only plunder soul orbs from any one profound practitioner the first time. Afterwards, no matter how many times the latter was killed, it would only cause them the loss of

soul orbs, and the former would not be able to rob any of them. Such a rule was clearly set up for the sake of maintaining balance in the competition, as well as to prevent the ambitious ones from “cheating.” Moreover, making it so that stopping over in the safe area would lead to a loss of soul orbs over time, further increased the harshness of the battlefield. Now it became wishful thinking to return to the main city in order to take refuge after gathering enough soul orbs.

“In the battlefield of the preliminary round, all the things that you are carrying on you will be completely projected. Also, there is no restriction in the use of profound weapons, extraordinary treasures, or profound formations. Furthermore, there is no restriction to the methods you can employ to achieve your goals.”

“The first round of the preliminaries will continue for a month. After that period, your rank will be determined according to the soul orbs in your possession. The participating profound practitioners can, at any time, find out their own number of soul orbs and rank, in their minds, as well as that of others. Every great star realm can also look for the amount of soul orbs a profound practitioner has and their rank at any time through the Eternal Heaven Projection.”

BOOM BOOM BOOM—

At this instant, the firmament seemed to have begun vibrating. The Voice of Eternal Heaven became even heavier and far reaching. “The time has come! I hereby officially announce the start of the first preliminary round of the Profound God Convention!”

“Young experts of the Eastern Divine Region, rush to the battlefield that only belongs to you!”

BOOM—

In the mysterious internal world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, muffled thunderous sounds issued simultaneously from a thousand different battlefields. The barriers enveloping all big “main cities” and separating them with the battlefields, also disintegrated at the same time.

Immediately, low and deep roars could be heard coming from the distance, and mysterious and dangerous auras surged from all directions, stimulating the blood and nerves of each and every participant. The brief calm also shattered completely at this moment...

It was because every person around them was about to become their opponent... It was kill or be killed, rob or be robbed!

There were over fifty thousand profound practitioners on each battlefield, and in the end, there would only be ten people left standing!

It wasn't possible to fight inside the main city, and at this stage of the competition, it would also be the most unsuitable time to attack or rob other profound practitioners. Following the disintegration of the barrier, all the tense profound practitioners soared up into the sky. They transformed into streaks of lightning and hurriedly rushed to the unknown and dangerous world outside the main city.

Finally, at this moment, the curtain raised on this extraordinary session of the Profound God Convention, which had attracted the attention of all in the Eastern Divine Region.

The battlefields of the preliminaries had been set ablaze. From above the vast sky of the Eastern Divine Region, countless star lights sprinkled on various star realms. When they came into contact with the ground of the star realm, they assembled together to form a small and exquisite profound formation. As the profound formation rotated, tablets of light over three meters tall, shot out of it one after another, and emitted a starry illumination.

It was the star tablet that was distributed to every place in the Eastern Divine Region by the combined efforts of the Eternal Heaven God Realm and the Star God Realm. The tablet would continue to exist until the end of the Profound God Convention.

The star tablet was linked with the aura of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, and could also reflect the projections from the Eternal Heaven Pearl. Therefore, so long as a person had their thoughts enter it, they could learn the ranking list of the Profound God Convention whenever they wanted to. It was said that in the late stage of the competition, it would even be possible to directly see a live image of the competition site through the reflection of star tablet.

It hadn't been long since the appearance of the star tablet, but a large number of profound practitioners had come over to them after getting the information related to them. There were even many realm kings and sect masters among them. It was the first day of the first round of the preliminaries, and they had already grown too impatient to wait any longer.

In the battlefield where Yun Che was located, there were human figures flying away in all directions. Given the harshness and fierceness of the competition, even a delay of a second could result in a drop in ranking. But, there were also a few people who didn't show any hurry in heading to the battlefield. Instead, they remained quietly standing far away.

As almost all the profound practitioners rushed to the battlefield in succession, the few human figures that still stayed behind in the main city became particularly conspicuous at this time.

One of them was, none other than Yun Che

“Hah, I thought that I'd feel some nervousness and excitement participating in such a competition, but it turned out to be a gathering of just a bunch of worthless things. It seems like I was really expecting too much from this Profound God Convention.”

An incomparably arrogant and disdainful voice resounded from behind Yun Che all of a sudden.

Yun Che turned around to look at a man in golden clothes, who was standing less than hundred steps away. His shining golden clothes made others take notice of him, even if they didn't want to.

There were extremely few people that Yun Che recognized in the God Realm. As such, it would be extremely difficult to meet someone he recognized in the battlefield. But quite surprisingly, Yun Che actually knew this person.

He was from the Divine Martial Realm—Wu Guike!!

Seriously, how could there be such a coincidence?—Yun Che thought in his heart. He met him three days ago, and now they were even assigned to the same battlefield.

They were simply fated to come across each other!

Though the other party had no idea of his identity.

Unlike the dignified and oppressive look Yun Che had seen on his face last time, he had a deep arrogant expression right now. All those who could enter the first round of the preliminaries were genius profound practitioners of the many star realms in the Eastern Divine Region, but it seemed as if he was completely unconcerned about them.

His each and every word just now was also full of scorn from someone looking down upon others.

Yun Che recalled what Huo Poyun had told to him. The profound strength of Wu Guike was even beyond that of Huo Poyun! Considering his great strength, perhaps there was truly no one in this battlefield who would have an even higher cultivation.

Therefore, he absolutely had the qualification to say such words.

With a light snort, Wu Guike finally lifted his leg and walked to the outside of the city at an unhurried pace. He looked so carefree, as if he was going for a stroll.

Given his strength, it was natural that he could easily perceive Yun Che's existence. However, he didn't even glance in his direction.

"Having to continuously fight for a month, being unable to even take a rest or idle around in between, and all the profound beasts and people are enemies... This is quite a harsh competition, huh."

Yun Che talked to himself while looking around. Then, he found a quiet corner to sit down, and closed his eyes as he pondered.

Although the rules of the competition were different from his expectations, they were actually convenient for him. He could just stay inside the safe main city, and wouldn't even have to fight with others.

When he was eliminated after the end of the first round of the preliminaries in a month, he could naturally stay in the Eternal Heaven Realm. Afterwards, he would think of all sorts of ways to find an opportunity to meet Jasmine.

Even though one of the reasons for which Mu Xuanyin had him participate in the Profound God Convention and not simply made him follow Mu Bingyun into the Eternal Heaven Realm as an invited audience member, was to temper himself borrowing such an incomparably rare opportunity.

But when he arrived at this place, there was only Jasmine on his mind. He wasn't in the mood to "temper himself."

Moreover, if he knew that the first round of the preliminaries was going to continue for so long, he might have chosen to go against the order of his master, and directly entered the Eternal Heaven Realm along with Mu Bingyun.

It had been a long while since he had sat down, but there was still silence around him, and no one had been sent back to the main city due to dying on the battlefield. It was understandable as in the early stage of the competition, people would be mainly focusing on hunting beasts and accumulating soul orbs, which would be relatively much less risky. No one would waste their time during this period and

deliberately take the huge risk of robbing from other profound practitioners—the loss would outweigh the gain, after all.

As the environment he was sitting in was quiet as well as absolutely safe, he should have been able to be completely relaxed and at ease in his mind. But for some reason, Yun Che felt an unclear agitation, and after some while, the corners of his brows even began to move up and down wildly.

After a month, I'll be able to see Jasmine again... Then, I can go back to the Profound Sky Continent and Illusory Demon Realm... My fate has always looked out for me, and even Jasmine told me that I'm someone with a great destiny. This time too, things will definitely progress smoothly, without a hitch.

Definitely...

Yun Che opened his eyes and stood on his feet. He casually chose a direction and slowly moved ahead while observing his surroundings.

This abandoned ancient city was a part of the internal world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl, but it was not certain whether it truly existed inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl, or was an unreal existence like the projections of the profound practitioners in here.

The abandoned ancient city was not really that big, and it took Yun Che less than two hours to walk from the center of the ancient city to near its edge. It was at this time that he came to a standstill and wrinkled his brows as he looked ahead... Because he actually caught sight of someone!

The person had their back to him, and was standing at the edge of the ancient city. Both of their hands were at their back, as they calmly looked at the battlefield in the distance.

It had been more than two hours since the battlefield was opened. All the participating profound practitioners had already hurried over and entered deep inside the battlefield brimming with excitement. But, this person was actually standing calmly in place, and by the looks of it, for a very long time too. There was no restless movement of aura on their body, so they didn't appear to be someone who was sent back to the main city after dying.

Could it be that this person... was also not planning to enter the battlefield, just like him?

Yun Che willed to know about them. Immediately, the information about the person appeared within his mind.

Xiao Mo, Age: 39, Origin: Earth, Soul Orb: 0, Rank in Battle Zone 9: 51302.

In the battlefield, anyone could search the information of someone else at will, including the number of soul orbs in their possession as well as their rank. Of course, the full name and origin displayed might not be true, because it was engraved by the participants themselves before entering the battlefield, and could be faked.

It was very obvious that the Eternal Heaven Realm didn't care whether one provided falsified information.

After all, the battlefield of the Profound God Convention was the best place to make yourself known to all. If you were to fake your name and origin... wouldn't that be foolish!?

But, the number of soul orbs and rank could absolutely not be faked. This man named Xiao Mo had 0 soul orbs, and was ranked last similar to himself. It was clear that just like him, this man hadn't stepped outside the main city area so far.

Furthermore, he didn't feel the slightest feeling of oppression from the aura of other party, which evidently meant that the profound strength of the latter was not high. Although the cultivation of many was beyond his own, he should only be at the early stages of the Divine Tribulation Realm.

Could it be that he was well aware of the fact that his cultivation was the bottom level among all the participants, and hence, simply gave up on entering the battlefield?

He had a special reason for not participating in the competition, but normally, a profound practitioner would arrive here after going through untold hardships. This convention was a grand gathering of the pinnacle of the profound way, which a person could only experience at most once in their life. So, he should not have any reason to force himself to make a trip to here in vain.

Moreover, this guy's place of origin is... Earth?

What a strange name. It was most likely made up by him.

Although Yun Che was slightly surprised by the other party, he would naturally not be interested in taking the initiative to go over and chat with him. He was about to turn around and leave when he suddenly saw this person slowly raise his head and heave a light sigh, before humming:

"The boundless horizon is my love; various flowers are blooming at the foot of green hills."

Yun Che glanced sideways: Don't tell me... this person is a poet too?

Xian: His humming is an actual Chinese folk song, which evidently means that this guy is really from "our" Earth.