

The Gods 1141

Chapter 1141 - Number One in the Eastern Region

“Brother, it seems like both you and I are fellow comrades, huh.” Xiao Mo turned around and looked at Yun Che with sparkling eyes. He appeared to be quite excited because of meeting a “fellow comrade.”

“Have you also come to fish in troubled waters?”

Fish in... troubled waters?

A big frown surfaced on Yun Che’s face... What does this person mean?

“Cough, cough,” Sensing that the other party must not have understood his words, Xiao Mo immediately rephrased his words. “I said do you also... not intend to enter the battlefield?”

“Not interested,” Yun Che replied in a very flat tone.

“Yes, yes, I truly get what you mean!” After ascertaining Yun Che’s profound strength, Xiao Mo’s eyes shone with light, and he nodded in deep understanding. “The both of us with such shitty cultivation levels would only be beaten black and blue if we were to enter the battlefield. Cultivating profound strength should be to strengthen the body and prolong our lifespan. Training the soul, tempering the mind, and life-and-death battles are all too meaningless. Rather than doing all that stuff, it’d be better to enjoy the scenery and sing a poem. Doesn’t that sound beautiful!?”

Yun Che, “...??”

“Ahahaha!” Xiao Mo laughed out loud. “I never thought that there would actually be someone here with even shittier profound strength than mine... Ehem, I mean, I didn’t think that I’d meet a fellow comrade, and it’s truly fateful for us to come across each other. Oh right! This humble one is named Xiao Mo. How should I call you, Brother?”

“Yun Che.” Vaguely sensing that this person likely had something wrong with his head, Yun Che’s reply was a bit cold.

“So it’s Brother Yun!” Xiao Mo came closer to Yun Che of his own accord, and sized him up. “Yun Che... Hmm, that’s a good name! Yun (cloud)—carefree and indifferent, Che (clear water)—limpid and glistening. Just saying these two words makes me feel purified in mind, and uncontrollably think of the lyrics of a marvelous poem...”

“~ ! @# ¥%...” Yun Che felt his scalp going numb. He didn’t wait for the other party to begin singing the so called lyrics of a marvelous poem, and promptly said in a cold tone, “Since you want to cultivate profound strength only to strengthen your body and prolong your lifespan, and aren’t interested in training your soul, tempering your mind, or life-and-death battles, then just why have you come to participate in this Profound God Convention?”

It was clear that Yun Che didn’t believe the words Xiao Mo had spoken at all.

“Sigh, it’s actually a sorrowful story.” Xiao Mo let out a light sigh, before he said with a sad and bitter look, “Three years ago, I heard that this session of the Profound God Convention would be held inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl. As a result, a longing for the convention was evoked in my heart, thinking that

I'd be able to benefit from the immortal aura of the legendary Heavenly Profound Treasure, and so I spent much effort to arrive here. Who would have thought that only our projections would be entering the Eternal Heaven Pearl...? Man, I'm so damn fucked now!"

"..." This reason was still somewhat believable.

"Brother Yun, could it be that you came with the same mindset as me?" Seeing Yun Che not uttering a word for a while, Xiao Mo asked quite hurriedly.

Yun Che shook his head, "I'm not interested in the Eternal Heaven Pearl. I've come here in order to make a trip to the Eternal Heaven Realm."

"Oh, I totally agree! There's still the Eternal Heaven Realm! That was exactly my thought too." Xiao Mo at once nodded his head in full agreement. "Although we didn't get inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl, we can still enter and stroll around in the Eternal Heaven Realm later. Our journey here will be in vain, after all. Rest of the things, like the Profound God Convention and the ranking of profound practitioners, are no different from trivial things. Instead of fighting with these guys all day and night for a month, I'd rather spend a month of seeking enlightenment in my sleep."

"..." Yun Che gave Xiao Mo a deep glance. He had begun to feel that although this person was a bit frivolous, he didn't seem to be speaking thoughtlessly or fabricating wild tales... It was as if he really thought what he said.

But... did he truly cultivate to the Divine Tribulation Realm of the divine way, just to strengthen his body and prolong his lifespan?

Normally speaking, if a person didn't have the intention to pursue the profound way, and was only relying on his talent, it was almost impossible to cultivate up to the Divine Tribulation Realm before turning sixty years old.

"Since we're fellow comrades, who even have the same objective, how about we two stroll together in the Eternal Heaven Realm after this preliminary competition thing comes to an end? Oh, that's right!"

As if he had suddenly thought of something, Xiao Mo's eyes began to shine. "It is said that inside the Eternal Heaven Realm, there exist those big shots who have reached the supreme realm of Divine Master! Oh my god, Divine Master! Those are the rulers of heaven and earth. I heard that a Divine Master can casually destroy an entire continent. They are simply gods, man! Anyone who could see such a legendary big shot, would be able to die without any regrets. Don't you think so!?"

Yun Che lifted the corner of his mouth: Divine Master... Not only have I seen one... I've also done one!

Forget it. He wouldn't believe me even if I told him.

"Hmm, that's certainly something to look forward to," Yun Che answered.

He might have said "something to look forward to," but no interest could be sensed in his tone. Xiao Mo wasn't a fool either, so he let out an awkward laugh and said, "Oh, I almost forgot. As Brother Yun is from the God Realm, the rank of Divine Master must not be unfamiliar to you, and perhaps, you've even seen one."

Since Yun Che could see the information of Xiao Mo, the latter could naturally do the same too. Before entering the battlefield, Yun Che had engraved the Snow Song Realm as his place of origin.

“No,” Yun Che shook his head. “I’m not really from the God Realm, and instead from a small planet that no one is aware of in a distant lower realm.”

Hearing his words, light flashed through the eyes of Xiao Mo as he suddenly became excited. “Is that true? Me too, me too, man! I’m from a place called Earth, which is also a very small and distant planet. There’s absolutely not a single person in the God Realm who would have heard of it.”

The God Realm was the highest existence, below it were ordinary star realms and star regions, and even further below was where planets existed. It could be said that they were the most bottom level existence in the Primal Chaos, but their total number was incomparably enormous, which was in the trillions.

“...On a normal planet, it’s nearly impossible to even cultivate to the divine way. How did your profound strength get so high?” Yun Che asked.

“Well... you will probably not believe my words.” Surprisingly, Xiao Mo didn’t show any intention to hide the reason, and told Yun Che very generously, “The place where I was born didn’t have anything like ‘the profound way,’ and there were no profound practitioners, either. Even the average lifespan was very low, which was less than a hundred years.”

“However, when I was seven, I met an eccentric.” Xiao Mo raised his head, as a slightly complicated expression surfaced on his face. “He told me that he was my ancestor from thirty-five generations ago. He said that my skeleton was pure and outstanding, and that I’m an extraordinary genius who could be only seen once in a thousand years. Then, he forcibly poured a lot of cultivation methods of the profound way into my brain and left right after.”

Yun Che, “...?”

“Initially, I thought of him as a strange madman, but when I tried cultivation according to the methods he left behind, I felt myself becoming more powerful by the day. As a result, before I realized it, over thirty years had passed since I began to cultivate, and I reached my current level of cultivation.”

Yun Che’s expression severely changed, “You cultivated up to your current realm just by practicing the cultivation methods that man left behind, in the short span of thirty years... It seems like the person you met back then, was certainly someone extraordinary.”

“Thinking back to it now, that was undoubtedly an extraordinary person. Even his words that he was my ‘ancestor from thirty-five generations ago’ are very likely true too. Unfortunately, I was young and ignorant back then.” Xiao Mo sighed in regret. “He told me that his family name was Xiao, and called himself ‘Star Pursuing Sword Saint.’ But later when I arrived at the God Realm, I spent a long time asking around about him, and still have not heard of anyone with this name.”

Xiao Mo didn’t seem like much of a cautious person. He blabbered many things to Yun Che, whom he had just met for the first time.

“If not for the fact that I was cultivating the profound way, I would’ve never known that there was actually such an enormous world outside, and that the profound way is the fundamental key to this

enormous world. Especially in the God Realm, your standing is determined by the profound strength you possess.” Xiao Mo shook his head. “Actually, I’m not really fond of such a societal structure. Therefore, when this Profound God Convention ends, and I’m done strolling in the Eternal Heaven Realm, I should go back to my birthplace, Earth. I guess I won’t be leaving it ever again.”

“Even if it’s insignificant, it is still the place where you come from, hence irreplaceable,” Yun Che said, quite emotionally moved. Being away from the Blue Pole Star these years, he would also think of it, day and night.

“That is natural. In addition, although we don’t practice profound way in the world of my birth, earth, we have a very high level of science and technology there, which would absolutely be far beyond your imagination.”

“Science and technology?”

With a proud face, Xiao Mo continued to speak further, “For example, you require one of those really expensive Profound Imagery Stone to trace an image, but on our Earth, a little pinhole camera can do the same thing. Moreover, there’s absolutely no need to worry about it being discovered due to the overflow of profound aura.”

“Reportedly, during this session of the Profound God Convention, a thing called ‘a star tablet’ will transmit the information of the competition to every big star realm. But on our earth, it is very easy to watch a live broadcast from any part of the world. It’s a hundred times more convenient over there. Also, we don’t need any Sound Transmission Jades to communicate with others. A cell phone will... Uhh, well yeah, cell phones have signal restriction and need to be charged at all times, so a Sound Transmission Jade is certainly better.”

“...” Quietly listening to him, Yun Che said in his heart: What the f*ck is this dude talking about? Does he truly have a screw loose?

Seeing Yun Che showing no reaction at all, Xiao Mo rolled his eyes and said helplessly, “I already knew that you wouldn’t believe me. Why don’t you tell me about the planet where you were born?”

“It is only a very ordinary star realm. At least, there no such thing as the ‘science and technology’ that you mentioned, so there is no point in talking about it,” Yun Che said in refusal. Having received a reminder from Mu Xuanyin, although he felt no embarrassment to be from the lower realm, he would definitely not mention the name “Blue Pole Star” ever again.

As the two people conversed with each other with contrasting attitudes--one indifferent, the other enthusiastic, the battlefield outside the main city became all the more heated. The roars and tragic howls of all kinds of profound beasts could be heard from far, far away, one after another. Those sounds were causing the space to shake continuously, without stopping for even a split second.

Inside the main city, streaks of white light descended from the sky. They were all the profound practitioners who had met a violent death, and were sent to the main city to revive. After reviving, most of these people let out crazy roars, but they didn’t dare to stay in the main city for even a bit, and once again crazily rushed out into the battlefield with gritted teeth.

Because if they were to stay in the main city area, they would face the loss of soul orbs at a fast rate.

With the passage of time, more and more streaks of white light were sent to the main city. In less than a day's time, the white light had twinkled at least ten thousand times.

This was just the first day of the competition, which should undoubtedly be the most "moderate" one. Considering the dreadfulness of the competition on the very first day, it was difficult to imagine how tragic it would become later.

On the other hand, Yun Che and Xiao Mo clearly became two idlers that should not have existed in this brutal world.

Xiao Mo swiped his palm as he willed something in his mind. Immediately, a screen of light appeared before him. On the screen of light was shown detailed text, which was actually a list.

The first name on the list was naturally the most eye-catching.

Luo Changsheng—Origin: Holy Eaves Realm, Soul Orb: 21600, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 1.

"What the f*ck!?! Over twenty thousand soul orbs?!" Xiao Mo let out an exaggerated scream. "Not even a day has gone by, man. As expected of Luo Changsheng... he is indeed number one!"

"Luo Changsheng..." Yun Che looked fixedly at the name for a while. About this person with the overall first rank, he remembered Mu Bingyun mentioning his name when she mentioned the "Four God Children of the Eastern Region."

"I remember him. He is one of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region."

"No, no, no! Not one of them, but the strongest among them!" Xiao Mo corrected him with a heavy tone.

Chapter 1142 - First Day Ranking

Although he didn't have any intention to continue pursuing the profound way, a lot of excitement could be perceived in Xiao Mo's tone and eyes due to his respect and admiration for the strong. "Back then when I had just arrived in the God Realm, I heard the name 'Young Master Changsheng' a countless number of times. The other three of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region are: Shui Yingyue of the Glazed Light Realm, Jun Xilei, the successor of the Sword Sovereign, Lu Lengchuan of the Shrouding Sky Realm. It is said that they all have their own weaknesses and strengths, and it is very difficult to tell which one of them is stronger than the others. But it's only Luo Changsheng who is widely acknowledged as the strongest among the four, and the number one profound practitioner of the younger generation of the Divine Eastern Region."

"As expected, he is indeed the first in the overall ranking! He has truly lived up to his reputation... To have over twenty thousand soul orbs, he has probably killed more than a hundred Divine Spirit Realm profound beasts by himself. Damn, not even a day has passed... Sss!" Xiao Mo gasped in fright. "That's too fearsome."

Young Master Changsheng—Luo Changsheng of the Holy Eaves Realm, was the strongest among the Four God Children of the Eastern Region. The first day should be the most difficult to make a complete display of one's power, yet he still managed to firmly occupy first place in the overall ranking. There could be no better way to show his astonishing strength.

Yun Che moved his gaze downward.

Shui Yingyue—Origin: Glazed Light Realm, Soul Orb: 20491, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 2.

Jun Xilei—Origin: Jasper Heart Sword Pavilion, Soul Orb: 19438, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 3

The top three places were monopolized by the Four God Children of Eastern Region!

It undoubtedly told the masses that they were absolutely not called the “Four God Children of the Eastern Region” just for show.

As Xiao Mo waved his palm, the list of their battle zone appeared before them. Yun Che was actually familiar with the name at the top of the list.

Wu Guike—Origin: Divine Martial Realm, Soul Orb: 15849, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 19.

“Wu Guike... Oh! I’ve heard of this person! He’s the son of the Divine Martial Realm King, as well as the most powerful one among this generation of the Divine Martial Realm!” Xiao Mo yelled. “I didn’t think that I’d be assigned to the same battlefield as such a powerful person. I wonder whether I’ll get the opportunity to see him.”

It wasn’t that Xiao Mo was very informed about the God Realm, rather all these people were the most topnotch individuals of the young generation that had been exceedingly famous in the God Realm for quite a long time now. It would be odd not to know of them.

Yun Che slightly wrinkled his brows... It wasn’t unexpected for Wu Guike to be the first in their battle zone, but he was taken by surprise to see him rank so high in the overall ranking.

How tremendously amazing it was... to be ranked the nineteenth among the young generation of the whole Eastern Divine Region!

Although it was just a temporary ranking on the first day, which was nowhere close to the final result, it was already enough to manifest Wu Guike’s astonishing strength.

Furthermore, it seemed that he had achieved such a good rank without even getting serious.

However, it only surprised Yun Che a bit, and he didn’t care about it at all. He belonged to a completely different world from these people. Once the preliminaries ended, he would give his all to fulfill his wish, and perhaps, it would also be the time for him to bid farewell to the God Realm.

When he returned to the Blue Pole Star, he should go to the Snow Song Realm after a time to see Master Mu Xuanyin. Besides that, he would have no point of intersection with this world any longer. His soul had always belonged to the Blue Pole Star.

Outside the battlefield, all the realms of the Eastern Divine Region were also in quite a state of unrest.

The people from the Snow Song Realm and the Flame God Realm, who had already entered the Eternal Heaven Realm, had been settled into the residences assigned to them. But, because the battlefield was inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl, it was naturally impossible for them to directly watch the situation of the battlefield, and they had to rely on the star tablet like all the others.

“Let’s first take a look at the approximate result of the first day.”

All the people from the Snow Song Realm and the Flame God Realm stood in front of the same star tablet. Huo Rulie stretched out his hand and touched the starlight, as he poured his thought into it. Immediately, the information of the people he was searching for appeared on a screen of light:

Yan Mingxuan—Origin: Phoenix Sect of the Flame God Realm, Rank in Battle Zone: 105, Overall Rank: 98432.

Yan Zhuo—Origin: Vermillion Bird Sect of the Flame God Realm, Rank in Battle Zone: 42, Overall Rank: 44600.

“Hahahaha,” Huo Rulie let out a loud laugh. “Congratulations, Sect Master Yan. It seems like a pretty good start.”

Yan Juehai also nodded his head with a faint smile. He said with a very satisfied look, “Xuan’er’s performance on the first day is still passable, at least he didn’t drop out of the top hundred thousand. Zhuo’er, on the other hand, did extraordinary well. If Sect Master Yan were to know about it, he would definitely be immensely glad.”

“Not only does this Yan Zhuo boy have very high talent, he is extremely hardworking as well. It was only three months ago when he entered the Divine Spirit Realm. There is no doubt that it’s a rare feat to get such a rank with a cultivation of the first level of the Divine Spirit Realm. But Mingxuan placing in the top hundred thousand is much, much more amazing.” Huo Rulie praised without holding back.

There were over fifty million profound practitioners participating in the competition, with the Divine Tribulation Realm as the lower limit and the Divine Spirit Realm as the upper limit of profound strength. But there was an extremely great difference in the number of the profound practitioners in the two realms.

If the participating profound practitioners were categorized according to their profound strength, an extreme and progressive decrease could be seen in their numbers. Most of the participants were in the early stages of the Divine Tribulation Realm, and with every increase in level, the number of profound practitioners would see a steep geometric decrease. Upon reaching the Divine Spirit Realm, the numbers would lessen by a staggeringly extreme degree.

Even among the profound practitioners of the Divine Spirit Realm, the majority were in the early stages. There were extremely few who were in the middle stages, and those in the late stages were very, very rare... As for the ones in the last stage of the Divine Spirit Realm, only the Four God Children of the Eastern Region had such a cultivation level, which was the absolute peak of profound strength in the Divine Spirit Realm.

Speaking of numbers, the profound practitioners of the Divine Spirit Realm were no more than around fifty thousand, and they just barely amounted to one-thousandth of the participants. Rest of the profound practitioners, who totaled over fifty million, were all in the Divine Tribulation Realm.

As a result, it was only normal for the ones among those fifty million profound practitioners of the Divine Tribulation Realm to have a difference of several millions in their ranks. Therefore, for Yan Mingxuan, the grandson of Yan Juehai, to rank within the top hundred thousand with a profound strength of the ninth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, this proves that he had surpassed a vast

majority of the opponents in the same realm as him. It was definitely an extremely amazing achievement.

But no matter how desperately he struggled, or how lucky he was, it was certainly impossible for him to make his way into the top fifty thousand. That was a territory that belonged to the profound practitioners of the Divine Spirit Realm.

Although there was only a difference of one level between the ninth level of Divine Tribulation Realm and the first level of Divine Spirit Realm, the two levels had a world of difference between them. It was basically impossible to cross over such a wide gap.

Yan Zhuo being able to place in the forty thousands while being at the first level of Divine Spirit Realm, could also be called an extremely good achievement.

On the other side, the people of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect were also searching for the ranks of their disciples.

“Hanyu is placed at one million eight hundred and seventy thousandth. That’s still a good rank.” Mu Tanzhi slightly nodded his head, when he heard Mu Huanzhi roaring excitedly beside him. “Feixue... is placed at five hundred and twenty thousandth!”

To rank within the top one million! Moreover, almost stepping into the top five hundred thousand!

“Hahahaha!” Mu Huanzhi couldn’t help being excited, as he laughed aloud. “As expected of my granddaughter. She is indeed outstanding.”

Mu Bingyun showed a rare faint smile, “Having such a rank would mean trampling upon many profound practitioners of the ninth level of Divine Tribulation Realm. Feixue really didn’t disappoint us.”

Despite being at the same eighth level of Divine Tribulation Realm, Mu Hanyu was over a million ranks below her. The two of them might have the same level of profound strength, but the true difference in their strengths could be made out with this result. After all, Mu Feixue was a direct inheritor of Ice Phoenix profound veins, and hence, was far better than Mu Hanyu in every aspect.

There weren’t that many profound practitioners participating from the Snow Song Realm in the first place. Besides Mu Hanyu and Mu Feixue, the rank of others was in the millions to tens of millions, which wasn’t much different from what was expected of them.

While Mu Huanzhi and the rest were feeling happy about the results, the expressions of Yan Juehai and others grew more and more serious. Huo Rulie stretched out his hand to the star tablet several times, but remained unable to take the next action during this whole time.

“Sect Master Huo, let me do it,” Yan Juehai said.

“No, I will!” Huo Rulie raised his brows suddenly, as he finally released his thought: Flame God Realm, Huo Poyun!

CLANG!!

As Huo Rulie’s thoughts poured into it, the star tablet flashed and a screen of light appeared before his eyes.

Huo Poyun—Origin: Golden Crow Sect of Flame God Realm, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 179.

Yan Juehai and Huo Rulie fell into a daze at the same time, especially Huo Rulie, his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. After remaining dead silent for a brief while, he let out a sky-shaking, crazy roar that made the sky vibrate, all of a sudden.

“One hundred seventy nine! One hundred seventy ninth rank! Within the top thousand... he is ranked within the top thousand!” Huo Rulie energetically yelled. His beard trembled wildly, as it sprayed sparks of firelight everywhere from the point at the bottom. He seemed like a madman that had lost his mind, and possessed not the slightest bearing of a sect master.

“No, it’s far better than the top thousand. His rank is within the top two hundred.” Yan Juehai corrected him while smiling.

“Right! You’re right! It’s within top two hundred, he’s ranked among the top two hundred!” Huo Rulie immediately nodded his head. He was unable to control the ecstasy brimming inside him, and even a few glistening teardrops could be vaguely seen at the rims of his eyes. “Yun’er... Master’s good Yun’er, well done, very well done! Ranking within the top two hundred... Haha... Hahahahaha!”

His extreme nervousness from before had now turned into endless excitement. Not only did Huo Poyun not disappoint them, he even gave them a very, very huge and pleasant surprise that they had never even dreamed of. There was no elder from the Flame God Realm who wasn’t extremely happy to see his rank. Every loud laugh of Huo Rulie’s shook the sky as it resounded through the place. He no longer cared about the fact that he was in the prestigious and vast Eternal Heaven Realm.

“Quickly let Sect Master Yan know of this good news,” an elder of the Golden Crow Sect said excitedly.

“There’s no need,” Yan Juehai said with a smile. “Although Sect Master Yan isn’t here with us, there’s no doubt that he is also concerned about the performance of Poyun. Many star tablets should have fallen into the Flame God Realm as well, so he likely knew about this result even earlier than us.”

“No, no, it’s still too early to be happy.” Huo Rulie might have tried to forcibly calm down his emotions, but he couldn’t suppress the grin on his face. “It’s just the first day, and the competition has yet to start for real, so it is very difficult to gain a lead on others. When the competition reaches the late stage, and people start fighting and robbing each other, the difference in ranks will greatly increase and decrease in a matter of mere seconds. That will be when the competition will truly start for the participants... Sss! That’s right... We can’t be happy too soon. Yun’er, you have to do your best! Do not to be complacent! Make sure to stay within the top thousand!”

While the people from the Flame God Realm were shaking the sky with their cries, those from the Snow Song Realm at their side, had complicated looks, without exception. They were joyous to see one of them at the five hundred and twenty thousandth rank, and now the Flame God Realm had Huo Poyun placing one hundred seventy ninth.

He was actually ranked within the top two hundred...

This rank brought about an unimaginably huge shock. To the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, let alone top two hundred... even being placed in the top two thousands, twenty thousands or even two hundred thousands... was such a wild wish that they wouldn’t even dream of.

“Ah, that is so envious.” Mu Huanzhi couldn’t help sighing with emotion.

“Impossible, this is impossible.” Mu Tanzhi shook his head continuously.

“Oh right, what is Yun Che’s rank?” Mu Huanzhi asked.

“Let me take a look.” Mu Bingyun touched the starlight, as she thought “Snow Song Realm, Yun Che.”

Although Yun Che had the lowest profound strength, he had an extraordinary identity, after all. Furthermore, everyone in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect knew that Yun Che had unusually high talent in the frost element, and his strength absolutely couldn’t be assessed by the profound strength of his realm. Perhaps, he might give them a pleasant surprise.

As all the people looked forward with expectation, Yun Che’s name appeared on a screen of light.

Yun Che—Origin: Snow Song Realm, Soul Orb: 0, Rank in Battle Zone: 51302, Overall Rank: 51299954

“This... This...” Mu Huanzhi and the rest were dumbfounded.

He was ranked last, and the number of soul orbs, in particular, was actually zero! It said, without a doubt, that Yun Che hadn’t taken even a step into the battlefield, since the time he entered the competition site!

“Forget it. Looks like Yun Che has no interest in the Profound God Convention.” Mu Bingyun responded in a very flat tone. With a wave of her hand, the screen before them disappeared. “Let him do as he wants.”

Even though she was a bit disappointed, Mu Bingyun didn’t feel very surprised to see such an attitude from Yun Che.

Chapter 1143 - Grievous News from the Sky

As the first preliminary round of the Profound God Convention began, the atmosphere of the whole Eastern Divine Region thoroughly changed. Every corner of the Eastern Divine Region was buzzing with discussions related to the Profound God Convention.

Outside the Eastern Divine Region, the Western Divine Region and the Southern Divine Region were, openly or secretly, paying attention to the Profound God Convention as well.

As for the “forsaken” and “cursed” distant Northern Divine Region, which was called the “Northern Devil Realm” by a large number of people, no one was aware of what it was doing.

The ranking on the very first day had already displayed the splendor of the “Four God Children of the Eastern Region” to the masses in a tremendously striking manner. Compared to their great fame which only existed in rumors, their battle gains and rankings were well ahead of all the other participants, and gave an even greater shock to the souls of the audience.

But, in the end, the ranking achieved on the first day, was nothing more than the ranking of the first day. There were even a lot of people who were of the opinion that the ranking during the early stage of the competition didn’t mean much and could be ignored completely.

As the preliminary battle progressed, one day, two days, three days... five days... ten days... changes could be seen in the ranks with every passing day.

On the tenth day, the bitter fight of all the young geniuses of the Divine Eastern Region began for real.

Now that the participants had collected enough soul orbs by killing profound beasts, it was finally the time to start robbing each other... To the strong, the weak looked like fattened lambs at this time. As for the weak, they must hide so as to not be hunted by the strong, and then, do their utmost to find opportunities to hunt other weak people.

Everyone was the deadly enemy of another, and every second could determine their lives and deaths... A successful hunt and plunder of soul orbs would increase their ranks dramatically, and dying even once, would cause them the loss of thirty percent of their soul orbs, which would result in falling steeply down the rankings.

It was also from this day onwards that the preliminary battlefield turned into a cruel purgatory of slaughter. The pleasure of every successful hunt, and the fury and humiliation of every death, was strongly stimulating their blood and the brutality hidden within it, making the profound practitioners act more and more like wild beasts. The competition sites of the preliminaries had become cruel battlefields filled with predators.

The preliminary ranking was also not as calm as in the very beginning. There were world-shaking changes happening to it every moment.

The fifteenth day... The twentieth day... The twenty-fifth day... When the preliminary competition reached the last stage, the battlefields became more horrifying by the second.

The rankings of those followed on the star tablets made the hearts of countless profound practitioners roll about between paradise and hell. Many stayed before the star tablets almost all day and night, not daring to leave for even an instant...

For instance, Huo Rulie would search the rankings several times a day in the beginning, but when there were only last few days left, he would personally search the star tablet once every fifteen to thirty minutes to be up to date with the changes in rankings. Although Poyun's rank never disappointed him, his heart still didn't calm down for even a second, as if it was tied with a string to an immeasurably high mountain.

But the thing that stayed the steadiest throughout this session of the Profound God Convention, was none other than the first four places in the overall rankings.

Luo Changsheng, Shui Yingyue, Jun Xilei, Lu Lengchuan... from the start until now, it had always been these four people occupying the first four places. Other geniuses of the profound way of the Eastern Divine Region, who totaled over fifty million, were not even once able to throw them out of their places.

In addition, although there was constant changes in the names of the ones holding the second to fourth places, it was solely Luo Changsheng who had dominated the topmost rank all this time, and remained unshakeable during the entire competition.

Besides Luo Changsheng, there were two more people whose ranks didn't change in the slightest.

Not only was their ranking extremely steady, even the quantity of soul orbs to their names remained f*cking unchanged, showing no signs of altering under any circumstances.

They were naturally Yun Che and Xiao Mo.

These two oddities were also luckily assigned to Battle Zone 9.

With the passage of time, the month long fierce battle drew closer to its end.

“This is the last day, huh?”

Xiao Mo was lazily leaning on a corner of the wall, as he chewed on a stalk of grass that had found his way in his mouth at some point in time.

“Right, I think only a few more hours are left before the conclusion to this round.” Yun Che nodded his head. His expression was calm, but his emotions were greatly fluctuating in his heart... Finally, after a few more hours, he would be able to leave the battlefield, and step into the place he had longed for so desperately over the past three years.

“Pheeew!” Xiao Mo let out a light sigh in relaxation. “It’s good that you’re here with me, otherwise, I’d have died of boredom if I had to wait alone for a month. If I knew it was going to be like this, I’d have brought my portable console along with me.”

Yun Che, “...??”

Even though he had never stepped into the battlefield, and had no idea about the situation outside, Yun Che could still tell that battle between the participants should have become fiercer by the day. Because more and more white lights, which were actually the disintegrated forms of the participating profound practitioners, were being sent back to the main city to be revived. Especially, on this last day, when the final ranking was to be determined, white lights would twinkle in the sky above the main city at every moment. All kinds of hoarse roars and screams could also be heard almost continuously.

“Hey, we’re going to be eliminated soon, and then, we’ll be able to roam around in the Eternal Heaven Realm. Hahaha, that’s a king realm, man! Earlier, I’d only heard of it in legends, and it seemed like a celestial palace that was absolutely out of my reach. I never thought that I’d one day get the opportunity to personally step into it. Guess it wasn’t a waste of time to remain in the God Realm for so many years,” Xiao Mo said with a yearning look.

“As over fifty million people were eliminated, all those profound practitioners will be entering the Eternal Heaven Realm in an extremely large number. Therefore, there will definitely be some restrictions in place. I’m afraid there will be very few places where we will be allowed to move around,” Yun Che said in response.

“That doesn’t really matter. It’s already good to be able to breathe in the immortal aura of the Eternal Heaven Realm. I can then brag about it to my wife when I go back,” Xiao Mo said while narrowing his smiling eyes. “Oh right! Brother Yun, I’ve yet to ask you something. Are you married? Or are you... still a virgin?”

“...I got married at the age of sixteen.” As the silhouette of Xian Qingyue flashed through his mind, great waves surfaced in Yun Che’s heart.

It had been eight whole years since he last heard of her. He had no idea about her whereabouts now.

“Oh, so young!” Xiao Mo widened his eyes, before muttering in a low voice. “In that place of ours, sixteen is far from the legal age of marriage.”

“So, how many wives do you have?”

“...Three.” Yun Che once again replied calmly. Xia Qingyue, Cangyue, Huan Caiyi... Three was the number of women he had gotten married to.

There were also those he hadn't married yet...

“What the f*ck?! You're such a beast, man!” Xiao Mo's butt sprang up immediately. He shouted in envy and jealousy, “This is precisely the thing that makes me the most envious of you people of the God Realm! Polygamy is actually allowed in this place! Why on earth are we only allowed to have monogamous relationships!? Aaaaaaaaah... Though you look like an indifferent person, you are, in fact, a carnivorous beast!”

Yun Che, “...??”

“Hah? No! You're clearly not from the God Realm, right? Why is there such a huge difference if we're both from planets?!” Xiao Mo became even more unstable in his heart, as he crazily shouted without stopping.

“With your cultivation in the profound way, you'll be completely considered an otherworldly god on the planet you come from. Those worldly rules should not be able to bind you,” Yun Che said in disapproval.

“No, no, no! You don't get it. In the place where we live, there exists something that is far more fearsome than any worldly rules.” Xiao Mo's tone suddenly became low. He looked carefully around him, before moving close to Yun Che and speaking into his ear in a voice that was trembling with fear. “You don't know the fearsomeness of the women on our planet. Especially that wife of mine, let alone something as wishful as polygamy, so long as I glance at a beauty, she... Sss!”

Speaking to this point, Xiao Mo's body trembled fiercely.

“Oh~~I get it, I really get it.” Yun Che at once nodded his head. He said inwardly: So you're a henpecked husband. Like hell that has anything to do with where you come from!

“I should return to Earth after strolling around in the Eternal Heaven Realm. Judging from the attitude of my wife, she will most likely not let me leave again once I go back.” Xiao Mo laid his head in his hands, then said all of a sudden. “Brother Yun, although you didn't speak much, the two of us hit it off quite well. I have felt this whole time that your heart is very heavily burdened with some matter. Why don't you tell me about it? Perhaps, I might be able to help you a bit.”

Yun Che shook his head, as he said with a faint smile, “No need for that. There's no one who would be able to help me, but I thank you for the kind offer.”

“All right.” Xiao Mo didn't ask any further. He calculated the time before saying, “Let's take a look at the ranking. Now that the competition is about to end, no major change will possibly happen in the little time left. The current ranking should be the final ranking.”

Xiao Mo waved his hands, and the familiar screen of light appeared before their eyes.

【Luo Changsheng】 Origin: Holy Eaves Realm, Soul Orb: 11948053, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 1.

Xiao Mo opened his eyes wide as he fell in a daze for a good long while. Afterwards, he let out a roar, “Wh-wh-wh-wh-wh... What the fuck?! Over ten million! That’s over ten million soul orbs, duuude!”

“This Young Master Changsheng is simply a god... Oh no, no. He’s simply a freak, a monster!”

Not only was Luo Changsheng the first in the overall ranking list, he was also the sole person who had more than ten million soul orbs. That imposing figure, which was at the top of all other people, was like a supreme sovereign looking down from the heavens, and showing disdain to all living creatures from the celestial palace.

There was no doubt that even if there were ignorant and ill-informed people in the Eastern Divine Region, who had never heard of the “Four God Children of the Eastern Region,” no one would not know of the name “Luo Changsheng” from today onwards.

To an existence of Luo Changsheng’s level, every person on the battlefield he stood upon, was just prey that he could slaughter whenever he wished. Those ten million odd soul orbs had piled up at the cost of innumerable deaths of his prey.

If not for the fact that although the same person could be killed several times, their soul orbs could only be robbed once, this figure would have definitely been even more astonishing.

Below Luo Changsheng, Shui Yingyue, Jun Xilei, and Lu Lengchuan had still firmly occupied the second to fourth places. Compared to the performance of Luo Changsheng who had far surpassed the rest, there was not much difference in the quantity of the soul orbs of the other three—they all had over nine million soul orbs.

“It seems like the one who will finish at the top of this session of Profound God Convention, should be none other than Luo Changsheng,” Yun Che said.

“That ‘should’ is unnecessary, as it’s a certainty!” Xiao Mo said in a heavy voice.

Yun Che suddenly thought of the girl in the black skirt who was so bewitching in all respects... and had cultivated up to the Divine Spirit Realm by the age of fifteen, which had truly dumbfounded Huo Poyun. If she wasn’t too young, and instead was of the same age as Luo Changsheng, she would have certainly even ranked above him.

I wonder what rank she has achieved in the preliminary round.

But, she is too young, after all. With a profound strength in the early stages of Divine Spirit Realm... it should be impossible to pass the first round of preliminaries.

“Oh, by the way, can you help me search the ranking of someone,” Yun Che said all of sudden. “Flame God Realm, Huo Poyun.”

“Oh! I’ve heard of the Flame God Realm,” Xiao Mo said curiously. “However, I haven’t heard of Huo Poyun. Is it someone you know?”

“He’s a friend of mine.” Yun Che nodded his head. “The Snow Song Realm where I live right now is a neighbor to the Flame God Realm. That is why I got acquainted with him.”

“I see. Let me take a look.”

Xiao Mo stirred his thoughts, making Huo Poyun’s name immediately appear on the screen of light.

【Huo Poyun】 Origin: Flame God Realm, Soul Orb: 4994033, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 71.

“Wh-wh-wh-wh... What the hell?! Seven... Seventy-first rank?” Xiao Mo was shocked, and remained so for a long while, before saying in surprise and doubt. “He’s actually such a powerful person? No... that shouldn’t be the case! I remember that the Flame God Realm is a middle star realm. How could such a powerful person be from there?”

“You really know him? He’s really your friend?”

It was not only Xiao Mo who was surprised. Yun Che was even more taken aback at Huo Poyun’s rank. He sighed as he talked to himself: “Seventy-first rank... I think even the people of Flame God Realm never expected such a high rank. Looks like we completely underestimated Huo Poyun. His entering the top thousand is already no surprise.”

He could imagine the unimaginably pleasant surprise and excitement of the Flame God Realm upon seeing Huo Poyun getting such a rank... Huo Rulie, in particular, told him earlier that he didn’t have absolute confidence in Huo Poyun making his way into the top thousand. Right now, he was perhaps laughing so hard that all his teeth could fall onto the ground at any moment.

“Congratulations, Brother Poyun.” Not replying to Xiao Mo, Yun Che raised his head as he said sincerely.

Your wish has been fulfilled, and I’ll also... meet Jasmine for sure.

Seeing the happy look on Yun Che’s face, Xiao Mo knew that he and Huo Poyun must be very close. He at once said in jealousy, “Despite your shitty profound strength, you’ve still got a connection with such an influential person! Tsk, tsk... Moreover, you’ve got three wives! Man, you make me so damn jealous!”

Yun Che just responded with a smile, and didn’t make any comment.

Connection? His truly big connection was actually his master! She was far stronger than Huo Poyun.

Hmm... as strong as around one hundred eight billion Huo Poyun.

Huo Poyun’s astonishing battle achievement made Yun Che’s emotions ease a lot. After all, it was only Huo Poyun whom he could truly call a friend in the God Realm.

“Ahhh, let’s forget it. He’s a man who has got deeply hidden means, a real winner in life. It’s useless comparing myself to him.” Xiao Mo mumbled to himself for a brief time. Then, he waved his hand grandly, “While we’re at it, let’s look at the ranking list of our battlefield. The one ranked first will certainly be that Wu Guike, without a doubt... Hmm... What the fuck!?”

Yun Che glanced sideways when he heard Xiao Mo crying out once again.

Wu Guike- Origin: Divine Martial Realm, Soul Orb: 6489672, Rank in Battle Zone: 1, Overall Rank: 16.

Wu Guike, with over six million soul orbs, was sixteenth in the overall rank of the preliminary round!

The actual strength of this Wu Guike surpassed Yun Che's expectations time and again.

"It seems that the Divine Martial Realm will leave once again feeling proud and elated," Xiao Mo said.

The moment he finished his words, the sky above became turbulent all of a sudden. Soon after, the Voice of Eternal Heaven shook the sky as it resounded throughout the entire battlefield.

"Young experts, there are still two hours before the end of the first round of preliminaries!"

"Ha! It's finally going to end." Xiao Mo smiled. Thinking that he was about to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm, he grew excited immediately.

"Only the top ten people from every battlefield can enter the second round of preliminaries. Other profound practitioners will all be eliminated, and their projections will leave the Eternal Heaven Battlefield. Furthermore, their true bodies will also be directly expelled from the Eternal Heaven Realm, and won't be able to step inside again... Do not hold back in the least, and use up your all profound strength and will. In this last remaining time, decide your final rank and fate by yourselves."

"Ha? Expelled from the Eternal Heaven Realm?" Xiao Mo was stupefied. Afterwards, he said angrily, "How the f*ck could they do this!? I can ignore not being able to enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl, but to think that they would even stop us from entering the Eternal Heaven Realm! Why the hell did they not tell us so beforehand? I'd have not come if I knew about it! Who would've thought that such a big Eternal Heaven Realm could be so stingy? Brother Yun, don't you agree with... Brother Yun?"

As Xiao Mo was spouting curses in anger, he suddenly noticed that Yun Che hadn't budged an inch, nor did he make a sound... Surprisingly, his back was shivering, only becoming more and more intense with each moment that ticked by. His hands were clenched so tightly that the area around their joints had turned deathly pale.

Chapter 1144 - The Last Hope

"Brother Yun... what is up with you?" Sensing that there was something wrong with him, Xiao Mo promptly turned to Yun Che. To his surprise, he saw he had a pale face and trembling lips, as if he had suddenly become severely ill.

After being eliminated... their true body would be expelled from the Eternal Heaven God Realm... and they wouldn't be able to step inside the realm from then on...

Those cruel words of the Voice of Eternal Heaven were no different from a bolt from the blue to Yun Che.

During the three years after arriving in the God Realm, he had desperately struggled each and every moment to get the opportunity to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm. He had barely managed to miraculously reach the Divine Tribulation Realm right before the Profound God Convention, and was able to smoothly enter it as a participant. Initially, he thought that Jasmine was very, very close to him, as he thought of all kinds of means to look for her, and countless times yearned to meet her again as well...

However, fate had just played an incomparably cruel joke on him.

To be expelled from the Eternal Heaven Realm would mean that his three years of perseverance and hard work would all be for naught. Henceforth, he might not be able to step into the Eternal Heaven Realm ever, and wouldn't get to see Jasmine again, either...

With his current strength, no matter how desperately he tried, he would certainly be unable to make his way into the top ten, and hence, would be eliminated. Moreover, as he hadn't even stepped onto the battlefield for the whole month, he was placed last among all the profound practitioners in the Eastern Divine Region...

"How could things... turn out... this way...?" Yun Che muttered soullessly, as he felt a chill course through his body and soul, as if he had fallen into the abyss.

Inside the Eternal Heaven Realm, at the residence of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, Mu Bingyun's icy face also changed suddenly when she heard the words of the Voice of Eternal Heaven. "The eliminated ones will be expelled from the Eternal Heaven God Realm...? Oh no!"

Mu Huanzhi, who was at her side, didn't understand the reason for her responding so. Believing that she was worried about the safety of the disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, he said to comfort her, "Don't worry. No one would dare to be rash in the territory of the Eternal Heaven God Realm. Hanyu, Feixue, Yun Che, they can all return to the Snow Song Realm through the teleportation profound formation we used to arrive at the Eternal Heaven God Realm. There no need to be anxious at all."

"No, that's not it." The cold aura on Mu Bingyun's body was now in disorder. She paced back and forth, before saying suddenly. "Great Elder, a total of five hundred people from the middle star realms who have received the invitation to watch the competition can enter the Eternal Heaven Realm. Anyone can enter so long as their profound strength isn't lower than the Divine Tribulation Realm. Since we haven't used up our quota yet, would it be possible to bring in other people? Like Yun Che and Feixue?"

"That's of course, impossible!" Mu Huanzhi said without any hesitation. "The Eternal Heaven Realm is a king realm, a lofty and paramount existence in the boundless universe. Its rules are naturally extremely harsh as well. How would they ever allow a 'latecomer?' Since the first day of the preliminaries, the Eternal Heaven Realm had already become a closed realm."

"Moreover, the Voice of Eternal Heaven said it clearly just now. All the eliminated ones will be expelled, and won't be allowed to step in the Eternal Heaven Realm. The words of Eternal Heaven are similar to the imperial edict of heaven, so there's no way they will be revoked."

"..." Mu Bingyun stood still for a long while, then said with a sigh. "Is there truly no possibility to make an exception?"

"If it was the other three king realms, that naturally wouldn't be an issue. It might also be possible for upper star realms. But, we're a middle star realm... and hence, our words hardly carry any weight. Therefore, no matter what, it would be impossible for them to make an exception for us," Mu Huanzhi shook his head, as he said with wrinkled brows. "Bingyun, your heart has always been cold and indifferent like snow and ice. Why have you become so restless with anxiety all of a sudden? Just what exactly is the matter?"

“...” Mu Bingyun heaved her chest. There was no way to explain the reason clearly. She closed her eyes as she said helplessly in a light tone. “Perhaps, it’s what his fate has decided for him.”

Mu Bingyun sighed sorrowfully in her heart. However, their neighbor, the Flame God Realm, continued to issue sky-shocking, ground-shaking cheers. It was an enormous contrast to her mood at this time.

“Hey? Hey, hey! Brother Yun, not being able to go to the Eternal Heaven Realm isn’t such a big deal. At most, our trip will be in vain. It’s not like we suffered any other loss. You don’t have to... be this way, right?”

Hearing the Voice of Eternal Heaven, Yun Che seemed as if he was suddenly struck by lightning and had lost his soul as a result. His reaction was extremely strange, which made Xiao Mo quite confused and even tremble with fear a bit.

“You... wouldn’t understand...” Yun Che said agonizingly.

“Eh, I can... truly not understand you,” Xiao Mo said carefully. He thought of how Yun Che appeared to be very concerned about something this whole time. Adding to it his abnormal reaction at this moment, he automatically linked the two points together. “Perhaps... you’ve some special and important matter to take care of in the Eternal Heaven Realm? We-well, don’t be so discouraged now. There might be some other means to get there. I’ll, I’ll give it a good thought...”

Xiao Mo crazily pulled his hair... Like hell I could think of something! That isn’t some insignificant and unknown place, but the Eternal Heaven Realm, a genuine king realm! Even the realm king of an upper star realm will follow their rules. They absolutely wouldn’t dare or could disobey the rules of the Eternal Heaven Realm.

In the face of a peak level existence in the Primal Chaos such as the Eternal Heaven Realm, they were even more insignificant than ants. It was f*cking impossible for them to sneak their way in there.

“Other means...” Yun Che felt as if his chest was suppressed by a mountain. He gritted his teeth, as his heart beat chaotically. Inside his heart, however, he was awakened: No... There’s certainly some other way... There has to be one...

I left my parents, Caiyi and others. In the God Realm, I didn’t relax for even a moment in these three years, and almost lost my life a countless number of times... Furthermore, this is the sole opportunity I have to see Jasmine...

I can’t let everything be for naught...

I absolutely cannot...

POP!!

It was at this time that a white streak of light shot down to the ground from the sky above out of the blue. A human figure came rolling out of the white light, and fell less than fifty steps away from Yun Che and Xiao Mo.

They had already gotten used to seeing such white lights. It was those who had been sent back to the main city to revive after being killed by profound beasts or other profound practitioners. After falling down to the ground, that person let out a yell as he heavily smashed the ground, and said hatefully, "I'm really so unlucky to have actually met Wu Guike of all people... I'll at least drop out of the top hundred thousand this time. Damn it!"

The whole body of Yun Che trembled, as if he had been struck by lightning. He suddenly turned around and roared towards Xiao Mo, "Xiao Mo! Let me take a look at our battle zone ranking list. Hurry up!!"

"Ah... ok!" Xiao Mo jumped in fright at his roar, which was like that of a wild beast. As he willed it, the battle zone ranking list, which they had obviously seen just now, once again appeared before their eyes.

The first on the list had over six million soul orbs.

From the second rank downwards, there was a tremendously huge difference in the quantity of soul orbs, despite there being only the difference of one rank between the first and second.

The first at the second places had over three million soul orbs.

The one in third place had no more than two million.

The fourth ranked... fifth ranked... sixth ranked...

The tenth ranked, had a total of nine hundred thousand soul orbs.

The originally darkened pupils of Yun Che, emitted a strange light all of a sudden. Afterward, an extremely serious expression surfaced within them again, as he suddenly dashed away in a certain direction.

"Hey, where're you going...? Hmm?" Xiao Mo was stupefied. He looked in puzzlement at Yun Che rushing over to that person who was just sent to the main city to revive.

As Yun Che reached that person, he grabbed his collar as he roared, "Where's Wu Guike!? Tell me!"

Caught by surprise, that person fell into a daze, instead of responding to Yun Che.

"Where's Wu Guike!? Tell me quickly! Tell me quickly!!"

Although it was impossible to unleash profound strength within the main city, there was a shocking malevolent aura wound around Yun Che's body. He was simply acting like a berserk wild beast, and even his pupils had a faint reddish color in them, which made that person freeze in fright at once. He subconsciously stretched his finger out, pointing in a direction, "Over... over there..."

Yun Che immediately released the person and crazily dashed off in the direction he had pointed.

The moment he stepped out of the main city area, Yun Che unleashed all of his profound strength. He activated Extreme Mirage Lightning as he flashed across the battlefield like a bolt of lightning, and headed straight to the north. That unimaginably terrifying speed of his shocked Xiao Mo so much that he was dumbfounded.

"Oh my god..." Xiao Mo stood still in place with his mouth wide open.

Yun Che didn't care whether that person told him the truth. As the preliminary round was about to end, he didn't have the time to think about such things.

He only knew the approximate direction, but had no idea about the correct place and distance. It completely depended on his luck whether he would be able to find Wu Guike.

The first round of preliminaries was close to its end when Yun Che truly stepped into the battlefield for the first time.

At a glance, one could see cracked open ground and caved-in mountains everywhere. The sounds from the clashes of energies could be heard coming from all directions. The countdown to the end of the battle had begun, but not only didn't it make the participants slack, it even ignited the last of their hot blood and madness.

Since Yun Che was running wildly all the way, it wasn't possible to avoid coming across other profound practitioners. However, when their auras swept over him, they all shifted away in the next instant. There wasn't a single person who targeted him as their prey...

Because the number of soul orbs he had was actually zero! At this time, when every second would determine their final result, killing him was simply a waste of their time, energy!

Yun Che fled from the intense fights that could be seen in all directions. He flew at his top speed as he unleashed his spirit sense to its limit and searched his surroundings. He basically didn't face any sort of hindrance.

Wu Guike! Where is he...? Where in the world is he...?

I have to find him!

He concentrated his mind as his eyes looked around him like a hawk. Every second of the remaining time was incomparably precious. With his mind in a completely tense state, Yun Che could no longer tell how far he had flown or for how long.

It was at this time that a very extraordinary oppressive feeling flashed past the edge of his spirit sense.

That's...

As he thought of something, Yun Che's eyes brightened. He slightly changed the direction he was moving in and rushed straight to the location where he had sensed that feeling. Very soon, three human figures appeared in his field of vision on a ground that had sunk, forming a huge pit as a result. One of them was emitting such immense oppressive power that it made people suffocate. Their entire body was radiating and glistening due to the golden clothes they had on, making their identity so utterly obvious that even a blind dog might be able to recognize them .

Wu Guike!

Wu Guike was standing in the center of the huge pit, with a hand at his back. He had no expression on his face, as he seemed like an aloof and exalted judge looking down at the two people before him in a lofty manner.

There were two profound practitioners kneeling on the ground in front of him. However, it was not by their own wills that they were in such a position, and instead because of being completely unable to resist the enormous profound strength suppressing them. One of the two was in the late stage of Divine Tribulation Realm, and another was actually in the Divine Spirit Realm. Despite having such cultivations, they couldn't move a finger under the suppression of Wu Guike's profound strength. Their faces were contorted and their whole bodies were dripping with perspiration.

"Y... Young Master Wu." the Divine Spirit Realm profound practitioner on the right said painfully. "This humble one is Xie Jiukun from the Cold Dry Island in the Purple Spirit Realm. I have long heard of Young Master Wu's name... My Cold Dry Island has a friendly relationship with your esteemed sect... so could you please show mercy...? In the future... We'll certainly repay the favor!"

"Young Master Wu, you've already killed us earlier... Killing us again... won't bring you any gain. Could you please... spare us...? We two will definitely not forget young master's favor," the other profound practitioner said in an almost begging tone.

The duo had already been killed by Wu Guike once, so he wouldn't be able to rob any soul orbs by killing them again. Therefore, there was certainly no benefit. But, the two of them would still lose thirty percent of their soul orbs, which would definitely cause their ranks to drop by a lot. There was no way they could accept such an outcome, so they could only beg the other party to spare them.

"Hahaha," Wu Guike laughed apathetically as his gaze moved diagonally. He really enjoyed this feeling of having control over someone else's fate. It had been so since his childhood days. "Do you think trash like you have the qualifications to beg for mercy? Go die!"

"Wait a moment! Young Master Wu... Ah!!"

Wu Guike made a clawing gesture with his palm. A streak of profound light burst out of the air and violently blew the two of them far, far away. Blood spilled all over the sky as the two profound practitioners met a brutal death right away. Before their corpses could fall to the ground, they disappeared amidst white light.

The profound practitioners of the Divine Martial Realm mainly cultivated hard, fierce, and overbearing profound strength. They would destroy mountains and split the ground apart whenever they launched an attack. In that instant, when Wu Guike's profound strength was released, the surrounding fifty kilometer area quivered under its might. Yun Che, who was flying over in his direction, suddenly became wary of it and quickly put up an Evil God's Barrier. However, he was still knocked backward with force, and had to give his all to steady himself, which made him appalled in his heart.

The aftershock of his casually employed power was already so fearsome... This was the terror of the last stages of the Divine Spirit Realm.

"Hmph, a bunch of good-for-nothings." Wu Guike lowered his hand as he sneered disdainfully. Afterwards, he suddenly narrowed his eyes, as his gaze turned in the direction Yun Che was coming from. He talked to himself in a carefree tone, "Oh? How did a mosquito find its way here?"

Chapter 1145 - Coerce

The first level of Divine Tribulation Realm was the lowest level of profound strength on the entire battlefield, and the other party actually didn't have a single soul orb, either. Wu Guike felt like laughing then and there, but he didn't show any signs of intending to attack. Because even if he killed this person, he wouldn't drop any soul orbs, which meant that they wouldn't lose anything. It would be simply an act of lowering himself instead.

But he didn't expect that the one he considered a "mosquito" would fly straight over to him. Not only did the other party not flee after coming across him, he descended from the sky and arrived right in front of him. Before this person even landed on the ground, he let out a low shout, "Wu Guike!"

Wu Guike narrowed his eyes, as a playful smile emerged on his face, "From which hole has a rat like you come out of, to actually dare call the name of this young master ...? Are you tired of living!?"

In the Darkya Realm, he only came to know of "Ling Yun." He had no idea that "Ling Yun" was none other than "Yun Che," and he hadn't seen him, either... Because even before they could meet, he ran away, terrified of "Little Jasmine," and had also suffered the loss of a Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade as well as a Void Illusion Stone that his father had personally bestowed on him.

Having seen him twice already, Yun Che was able to recognize him, but he on the other hand had not the slightest impression of Yun Che. After all, this extremely arrogant son of the Divine Martial Realm King was bound to become famous in the whole Eastern Divine Region at this session of the Profound God Convention. How was it possible for someone like him to even spare a glance at the "trash" that only had a profound aura of the first level of Divine Tribulation Realm?

Wu Guike's voice turned gloomy all of a sudden. If it was someone else, they would be trembling in fear, but Yun Che seemed to have an even gloomier expression. He was too short on time, so there was no way he would waste it talking nonsense with Wu Guike. He roared straightaway, "Wu Guike, I've come to make a deal with you!"

"Deal? With someone lowly like you?" Wu Guike appeared to have heard an unimaginably big joke.

"Enough of your nonsense! Take a look at this yourself!"

Yun Che grabbed something and threw it. A very small stone-like thing flew right towards Wu Guike.

"Oh?" Feeling quite funny about the situation, Wu Guike caught the thing in a casual manner. He chuckled inwardly: Is this guy a fool or what? Not only is there so much trash here, even fools can participate in the competition, huh. This session of the Profound God Convention isn't really anything special.

But when he raised his fingers, Wu Guike's look changed at once, and his heart thumped loudly... Because stuck between his fingers, was actually a Profound Imagery Stone.

He was naturally not frightened of Yun Che. It was due to the fact that... two years ago in the Darkya Realm, "Little Jasmine," who was in fact, Princess Caizhi, the Heavenly Wolf Star God, had mercilessly duped him by making use of two Profound Imagery Stones. It had not only caused him the loss of his precious possessions, he also had the biggest scare of his life.

Thenceforth, he had become quite afraid of Profound Imagery Stones. Every time he caught sight of one, he would have the jitters, and he was still unable to completely rid himself of such feelings.

“Do take a good look at the thing stored within it!” Yun Che said in a deep voice. Even in front of Wu Guike, he maintained his imposing manner.

Wu Guike slightly lowered his brows. His fear towards Profound Imagery Stones and Yun Che’s unusual attitude made him a bit uneasy and feel that there was something wrong. He didn’t crush the Profound Imagery Stones into pieces in disdain as he would normally, but instead poured his profound aura into it as he swept his spirit sense over it.

After the silence of several breaths, Wu Guike’s face abruptly changed greatly. His body swayed all of a sudden, after which he stared right at Yun Che with shrunken pupils, “You... Where did you get this thing from!?”

This was one of the two Profound Imagery Stones that Yun Che had found on the corpse of Lei Qianfeng, the realm king of the Darkya Realm. Imprinted within it were images of the Divine Martial Realm hunting wood spirits, plotting against royal family wood spirit, and gathering women of the lower realm to use as training incubators... Moreover, Wu Guike himself talked about the majority of the contents. His face, figure, voice, expression... could be very clearly seen and heard in the imprinted image.

As Wu Guike roared, the Profound Imagery Stone in his hand was unwittingly crushed into powder too. But, there wasn’t the least bit of relaxation on his malevolent face. It was because he knew that this place was the battlefield for the preliminary round, where everything was just a projection!

Only those things that truly existed could enter the place, and even if he destroyed the projection into nothingness, it wouldn’t have any effect on the real person or thing.

Back then when he was utterly scared by Caizhi, he had nightmares for a good few months... and now, something even more fearsome than those nightmares had appeared right before him. The wildly arrogant face of Wu Guike, who had been deciding the life and death of others and toying with their dignity, had turned deathly pale at this time, and even his lips were trembling uncontrollably.

There was no one clearer than him about the consequences, if the image inside the Profound Imagery Stone were to be exposed.

“I don’t need to give you any explanations about that,” Yun Che said in a deep voice. He guessed that Wu Guike wouldn’t buy it if he were to say that he happened to pick it up by chance. “I’m sure that Great Young Master Wu wouldn’t want the thing imprinted on this profound stone to be exposed to the world, and it’s actually very simple for you to fulfill my demand.”

Yun Che suppressed his voice, as he stared at Wu Guike whose expression was changing irregularly, “Let me kill you once! I want to enter the second round of preliminaries!”

This was the last hope he thought of suddenly after hearing that cruel Voice of Eternal Heaven.

If he didn’t want to be expelled from the Eternal Heaven God Realm, then he had to make it into the top ten of his battle zone.

But with his current state, it was impossible to pull off even in his dreams.

However, if he could kill Wu Guike once...

The total number of soul orbs Wu Guike had now were six million five hundred thousand, and was ranked first in their battle zone. Upon killing him once, he could rob thirty percent of his soul orbs, which would amount to nearly two million!

He would be able to get a place in the top ten ranks in one move... No, that'd be top five!

Talking only about the strength, even if he were to use all his trump cards, a hundred him wouldn't be a match for Wu Guike. But, he had something big on Wu Guike—the two Profound Imagery Stones that he had found on the corpse of Lei Qianfeng.

Back then, when he had found the two Profound Imagery Stones by chance, Yun Che was more amazed than anything. He never thought that he would be using one to get out of the "desperate situation" he had fallen into all of a sudden, and it would be the last straw to clutch at to survive in the competition.

Want to enter the second round of preliminaries... with a profound strength of the first level of Divine Tribulation Realm?

Wu Guike wanted to laugh, but was completely unable to do so. The corner of his mouth twitched, "You think a waste like you... deserves to enter the next round!?"

"Ah, don't bother yourself with whether I deserve it or not. You'd better be concerned about yourself right now." Yun Che responded without any anger. Instead, a smile had surfaced on his face, "Wu Guike, you've an exceedingly high noble identity as the son of the Divine Martial Realm King, and there's no need to mention your achievements in the practice of profound way. Even in this Profound God Convention, where all the topnotch young profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region have gathered, you're still able to be placed in the top twenty. Displaying such impressive performance, you'll soon make your name known everywhere under the heaven, and there will be no one unaware of your name. What a grand sight that would be. Furthermore, you might become the pride of this generation of the Divine Martial Realm, and be admired by the whole realm. Receiving the favor of your royal father, it would also be possible to inherit the throne of the great realm king after ten thousand years."

"But, if the thing imprinted on this Profound Imagery Stone were to be revealed, and the entire world came to know about it, you yourself can guess the outcome, right?"

First, Yun Che meticulously described how he was so very close to the greatness and his unimaginably beautiful future, then all of a sudden, kicked him into the ice-cold hell—Yun Che lifted the corner of his mouth into a smile that only the craftiest evil person would have on their face.

"You... You dare!?" Every bit of the flesh on Wu Guike's face was trembling. Last time when he was threatened by "Little Jasmine," he had no other choice but to concede, because she was the Heavenly Wolf Star God, a transcendent existence that even his royal father would respect.

But the one before his eyes, was just "trash" that he wouldn't even spare a glance at usually. For such a person to actually threaten him... was undoubtedly ten million times more infuriating and humiliating than back then.

"Then you can wait and watch whether I really dare!" Yun Che said in an imposing way, without the slightest trace of weakness in his eyes.

“You...” Wu Guike heaved his chest, after which he laughed in extreme anger. “Ha...Hahaha... It’s truly ridiculous that even a waste dared to threaten me... Yun Che, huh! Believe or not, I can kill your whole family and exterminate your entire clan as easily as blowing away a speck of dust. I’ll tear your body to thousands of pieces, and make your life even worse than death.”

“I believe, I do, of course, believe that Great Young Master Wu has the ability to do so.” Yun Che replied with a smile. “But before that could happen, I’m afraid that your Divine Martial Realm will be condemned by all the people, and punished by the king realms. As the chief culprit of the cause for the Divine Martial Realm being caught in such a situation, you will likely not be able to even fend for yourself. Being spit on and cursed by the whole realm, and having your skin peeled off, legs broken, and profound cultivation destroyed by your royal father would be all on the lighter end of the spectrum of potential punishments waiting for you...”

“You!! Shut up!!”

As if Yun Che’s words were the most vicious of curses, Wu Guike felt his entire body turning ice-cold... Because he was incomparably clear that if the images inside the Profound Imagery Stone were to be truly exposed, these “vicious curses” could absolutely become reality!

He tightly clenched his hands, as his profound aura wound around him. He was dying to cut Yun Che’s body into thousands of pieces... But, this place was the battlefield of preliminaries, where only their projections had entered. There was no damn use in killing Yun Che a thousand or ten thousand times.

He wouldn’t even lose any soul orbs!

“Sigh.” Yun Che let out a sigh. He shook his head and said unhurriedly, “It seems that Great Young Master Wu has quite a disinterested attitude to this deal. That’s really strange, as you only have to be killed by me once. As someone who has as much as six million five hundred thousand soul orbs, you’d still be at the top place of this battle zone. At most, you’ll see a drop in your overall ranking, which won’t hold you back from entering the second round of preliminaries. Furthermore, the ranking of this round is only a preliminary one, which has no connection with the true peak-level ranking that we’ll be seeing in the late stages of the competition.”

“That means there’s nothing to lose for you, while you’ll also be able to save the prestige of the Divine Martial Realm and your own future. It’s such a profitable deal! For me to take the initiative to propose such a deal, is simply a gargantuan bargain for you that I’m giving free of charge. How can you still be not willing to agree?”

Yun Che moved his gaze diagonally as he said with an expression of pity, “As the distinguished son of the Divine Martial Realm King, I thought that even if you weren’t wise enough, you at least wouldn’t be a fool, either. I didn’t expect that... Tsk, tsk, tsk.”

“Bull...shit!” Everything from Wu Guike’s liver to lungs was on the verge of exploding with rage, and all of his blood was rushing straight to his head. “You... You trash... waste... don’t... deserve to...”

“Hah!” Yun Che sneered. Having no mood to listen to him any further, he turned around all of a sudden. “Very good. In that case, I’ll do as Great Young Master Wu wishes. Hey... I guarantee that in three days... Oh no, in six hours, your reputation will increase by another level, hahahaha.”

Letting out a loud laugh, Yun Che didn't care about Wu Guike any longer, as he soared into the sky and flew away at a fast speed.

"Stop right there!!"

Following a stern roar, a tyrannical blast of profound energy swept down the sky. Instantly, as if his body was suppressed by an immeasurably high mountain, Yun Che was firmly locked in place in midair. Wu Guike's body swayed a bit, after which he immediately arrived before Yun Che. His eyes looked gloomy and ruthless like an evil spirit.

Yun Che didn't show the slightest fear on his face. He slowly opened his arms, as he said with quite a mocking look, "If you want to kill me, Great Young Master Wu can go ahead and kill me. Hey, I absolutely will not resist!"

Chapter 1146 - Grievous News from the Sky 2.0

Since Wu Guike had confined Yun Che, and hadn't directly launched an attack, he was naturally not planning to kill him. He exhaled with force, as he calmed himself down a bit. Barely managing to suppress the impulse to tear Yun Che's body into thousands of pieces, each and every word was in a gloomy tone as he said, "If I agree to your condition... how are you going to guarantee that the image imprinted on that Profound Imagery Stone will never see the light of day in the future!?"

As matters stood, he could only comply with the other party's demand, even if he was extremely angry and very much depressed.

It was certainly as Yun Che said. Although it would be a matter of immense shame to be killed by him, it wouldn't stop him from smoothly entering the second round of the preliminaries, or affect his results in the later stages of the competition. Hence, it was indeed true that he wouldn't lose a thing.

But, if Yun Che truly exposed the image imprinted on the Profound Imagery Stone, he absolutely wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

Why would a Profound Imagery Stone similar to the one back then have appeared before me once again? Could it be that the one I got in exchange for the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade was actually secretly exchanged with another by the Heavenly Wolf Star God at some instant? No! When I got the Profound Imagery Stone, I specially examined it to ascertain its genuineness. That only leaves one possibility...

Back then, the Heavenly Wolf Star God had imprinted the image on two Profound Imagery Stones at the same time!

As for why would Yun Che have one of them, Wu Guike's mind was such a mess that it was already not possible for him to think about such things.

"I cannot guarantee," Yun Che replied without any hesitation.

"You..."

"Great Young Master Wu," Yun Che said smilingly. "Will you believe me if I say that I'll destroy that Profound Imagery Stone after we've made the deal? Also, I'm not foolish enough to hand it over to you,

as it would mean sending myself to death. Instead, I'll firmly hold onto it, so as to prevent it from falling into another person's or Great Young Master Wu's hands one day."

However, you can rest easy," Yun Che said in an unhurried voice. "I, Yun Che, have no old nor recent grudges with you, Great Young Master Wu, nor do we have any bitter and deep-seated hatred between us. It was only because there was no other choice that I had to use such underhanded means. So long as Great Young Master Wu doesn't cause me any trouble, there's no way I'd want to risk my life and have a life-and-death struggle with you. Perhaps, I'm even more afraid of exposing it than Great Young Master Wu is of it being exposed. Don't you think so?"

SNAP.

A loud and clear sound resounded. Wu Guke had actually snapped one of the fingers of his right hand.

Substituting his words, Yun Che was in fact saying: I don't care whether you believe or not! You need to do as I wish, and I won't hand over the bargaining chip, either. That will not only render you unable to settle scores with me later, I can also use this chip to coerce you when I feel the need.

How could there be such a one-sided deal!?

Time wouldn't stop for even a second, and the end of the first round of preliminaries could be announced at any time. Yun Che was actually feeling even more anxious and impatient in his heart than Wu Guike was, but his face and eyes looked calm. The tone of his voice was firm and unhurried, and sometimes soft and sometimes hard. He drove the other party into a corner step by step, while displaying indifference and weakness too at the right times...

So as to successfully make the deal with Wu Guike, he had already exhausted all of his mental and physical efforts.

"Great Young Master Wu, you'd better make your decision as soon as possible," Yun Che said in a very slow voice, as if he didn't care about his decision at all. "This round of preliminaries might end in the next few seconds. You won't get the chance when that happens!"

His last few words were said in a sudden heavy tone, which dealt a direct blow to Wu Guike's mind.

"All... all right!" Wu Guike's face was scarlet as blood, and his scalp was tingling crazily. Even if he were to add up all the anger and depression he had felt in his life so far, it would likely be incomparable to what he was going through at this moment. "I'll concede!"

"However, Yun Che... bear in your mind that it would be in your best interest to take care of that Profound Imagery Stone as if it was your own father. If it were to be exposed to others some day... even if you flee to the edge of Primal Chaos, I'd still make sure to have you regret coming to this world!"

"I congratulate Great Young Master Wu on making the right choice," Yun Che responded with a lukewarm smile. "Let's get on with it then."

SNAP!

Wu Guike broke one more finger in rage, but he didn't feel the slightest pain. He exhaled a few times and employed every bit of his reason to somehow suppress the feelings of unwillingness and humiliation in his heart.

BANG!

Following the light sound of an airblast, the field of aura keeping Yun Che locked in place dissipated at once. Afterwards, Wu Guike didn't utter a word, as he began to swiftly restrain the profound aura on his body within him, until he even retracted the last of it that was protecting him.

But, his whole body was continuously trembling, with veins popping out all over.

Wu Guike conceding and his state at this time made Yun Che ecstatic in his heart. His palms were slightly trembling too. He calmly came behind Wu Guike, gathered his profound aura, and fiercely released his attack, striking firmly at the middle of Wu Guike's back.

BOOM!!

Under normal conditions, it was basically impossible for Yun Che to hurt Wu Guike. But now that he had withdrawn all the protection of his profound strength, and had nothing but his body to defend himself, there was no way he would be able to withstand an all-out attack from Yun Che. Amidst the sound of an enormous explosion, everything from the middle of Wu Guike's back to his chest was blown out as flesh and blood sprayed in all directions. His entire body split in two in midair, and flew extremely far away before tumbling to the ground.

"Don't... ever let me... see you... again..."

The upper half of Wu Guike's body uttered resentfully in an obscure voice, after which it disappeared without a trace in the midst of white light.

At the same time, another streak of white light rushed downward from the sky. It fell upon Yun Che and made his soul orb count rapidly increase, which only stopped when it reached one million nine hundred fifty thousand.

He was placed last in the entire Battle Zone 9 until this moment, but now his rank soared as if he was sitting on a rocket, and reached straight to the fourth rank... Moreover, there was only a difference of less than a hundred thousand soul orbs from the one ranked third.

Wu Guike suffered a huge loss of one million nine hundred fifty thousand soul orbs, but he was still ranked first in Battle Zone 9.

He willed the ranking list of the Battle Zone 9 to appear before his eyes. Looking at his name on the list, Yun Che smiled in satisfaction. The suffocating ice-cold and heavy feeling from earlier that had crept into every part of his throat and chest had thoroughly vanished like smoke in thin air.

Fate had played a cruel joke on him, but he had eventually found a way to get out of the predicament.

"I guess heaven always leaves a door open," Yun Che lightly mumbled with a faint smile.

Although Wu Guike had a noble identity, an extremely high talent, and astonishing cultivation, he was excessively arrogant, a person of vile character, and even fooled around with his aunt. Therefore, Yun Che found him very despicable.

But right now, in Yun Che's eyes, Wu Guike was simply an angel that was sent by the heavens to rescue him!

Princess Caizhi must have also never expected that the two Profound Imagery Stones, that she had casually given to Yun Che in playfulness, would actually help him out of a desperate situation at such a time.

And that the butterfly effect generated by it would change not only the trajectory of Yun Che's life, but also... the fate of the whole God Realm.

Inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl, at the place where the members from Divine Martial Sect were located.

"Sect Master, something strange has happened."

An old man bent his body as he bowed behind a middle aged man. He reported to the man in the front, "Just now, Young Master Guike's overall rank saw a huge drop all of a sudden, and the number of his soul orbs has also decreased by thirty percent."

"Oh?" The middle aged man turned to him. He was dressed in a shining golden robe, and his brows were as striking as stars and moons. There was a quite noticeable air of loftiness about him which easily made others feel respect and worship for him. If his identity were to be spoken aloud, it would be enough to scare countless profound practitioners of the God Realm out of their wits.

He was the great realm king of Divine Martial Realm, as well as the biological father of Wu Guike—Wu Sanzun!

"That means, Ke'er actually suffered a defeat? Haha, that's also interesting." Wu Sanzun wasn't surprised or angry, and found it interesting instead.

"In the battlefield where Young Master Guike is, no one should be able to be his opponent. There isn't anyone who could even come anywhere close to his strength. This old slave thinks that young master fell into a fatal natural calamity in a moment of carelessness, or came across an extremely high level profound beast," the old man analyzed calmly.

"That is not bad either," Wu Sanzun said in an indifferent tone. "Although Ke'er is extremely talented, his life have been too smooth for his own good, which led him to become overly arrogant. Suffering this setback can only bring about a good result for him. There is no difference between the first and the ten thousandth in a mere preliminary ranking list, so there is no need to care about it."

"This old slave thinks so too." The old man bowed again. "In that case, Sect Master, please get some rest. This old slave will excuse himself."

The sudden drop in the ranking and number of soul orbs of Wu Guike naturally attracted the attention of an extremely large number of people. After all, Wu Guike was an outstanding individual who had been among the top twenty in the overall ranking list. It would be rather difficult not to draw the attention of others when his name disappeared all of a sudden.

But they didn't react any further than that to the sudden change in his ranking. Everyone could come to the conclusion that he had certainly suffered a defeat. As for how he was defeated... even the Divine Martial Realm wasn't concerned about it, much less others.

After all, this was only the first round of preliminaries. Just as Wu Sanzun said, there was essentially no difference between the first and the ten thousandth.

But, all the profound practitioners of the Battle Zone 9 could clearly see a completely unfamiliar name suddenly appearing in fourth place out of the blue. Moreover, extremely coincidentally, the number of his soul orbs was exactly equal to the amount of soul orbs Wu Guike had lost.

In the main city of the Battle Zone 9, Xiao Mo was looking dumbfounded at “Yun Che” who had suddenly appeared on the list. Before he could come to himself, a white streak of light fell on the ground not that far away. Very soon, a golden human figure was thrown out of it. When Xiao Mo willed for the information of the figure, the name “Wu Guike” clearly appeared in front of him.

“Yun... Che...” Wu Guike muttered hatefully, with a face that would turn red at times and dark others. The aura inside his body was in a disordered state, as if it was boiling over.

Xiao Mo looked at Wu Guike in a daze for a while. When he heard him call out the two words “Yun Che,” he again stared at the name of Yun Che on the list and the change in the numbers of soul orbs of the two people...

A long while later, he raised his head as he murmured, “It seems that some kind of dirty and shady deal has definitely happened.”

BOOM-BANG——

The space vibrated and clouds rolled about unrestrainedly. The announcement of the end of the first round of preliminaries by the Voice of Eternal Heaven resounded throughout the place. “Young experts, your battle has come to an end for now. The first round of preliminaries has now concluded. The top ten from every battlefield will continue to remain in their battlefields, and the rest will leave. Your real bodies will appear before the many large teleportation formations outside the Eternal Heaven Realm. We hope that the experience of the intense battle here, into which you poured all your profound strength and will, becomes such a wealth to you that it benefits you throughout your lives.”

CLANG!!

Following the boundless Voice of Eternal Heaven, a white light came falling down from the firmament which blotted out the sky and sun, and covered each and every person.

Within the white light, the countless projections that were scattered across the thousand battle zones, no matter whether it was a person or profound beast, dissolved at a rapid rate and disappeared. The curtains fell on the hard battle that had continued for a month at this moment... But, that was not the case for everyone.

Because, there were still projections of ten thousand profound practitioners that had yet to disappear. They still existed on the battlefields in their perfect state, waiting for the arrival of the next hard battle.

These were the people who had emerged victorious among over fifty million topnotch profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region. Every person among them was an undisputed, exceedingly rare genius who was capable of catching the eyes of all under the heavens. Serving as a foil to these ten thousand winners, were those more than fifty million profound practitioners who were eliminated.

When their projections disappeared and they awakened, their bodies were already outside the Eternal Heaven Realm. Under their feet was the screen of light that they had stepped on when approaching the Eternal Heaven Realm earlier. Some distance away, there were teleportation profound formations that could send them back to their respective star realms.

The eliminated ones would naturally not get much attention from the masses. Their gazes were all firmly focused on the next competition that was bound to be even more fierce.

The fierce fighting sounds disappeared, and the roars and howls of profound beasts completely faded too. The entire battlefield had become quiet. Having ascertained that he was still inside the battlefield, Yun Che fully calmed down. He had still been a bit worried. The projections were all formed by the Eternal Heaven Pearl, after all. Perhaps, there were extremely strict and fair rules in place, and his action might be judged as cheating, which could lead to his qualification being cancelled...

Looks like he had worried for nothing.

"I'll finally be able to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm. Top ten thousand in the whole Eastern Divine Region, huh..." Yun Che said as he smiled in self-ridicule. After all, he got his rank by employing means that could be called despicable. "No matter what happens later, I have the qualification to enter the Eternal Heaven God Realm."

The instant he finished talking to himself, the Voice of Eternal Heaven resounded from the sky above once again.

"Young experts who are still left on the battlefield, you used your strength and will to prove yourselves. There is no doubt that you are the pride of the Eastern Divine Region, and its future as well. But, only a thousand people will obtain the qualification to enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl and experience three thousand years within the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm."

"The next battlefield will be the place to determine these thousand people!"

Hearing the Voice of Eternal Heaven, all the profound practitioners who were still left on the battlefield felt their blood boiling. Outside the battlefield, those who were eliminated, as well as those who didn't have the qualifications to participate in the Profound God Convention, felt utter envy, jealousy and longing in their hearts.

It was the first time, in the entire history of the Eastern Divine Region, the opportunity to cultivate in the Eternal Heaven Pearl had been offered. It could help a profound practitioner to ascend from "infancy stage" to the land of miracles in a step! Any profound practitioner, who had even the tiniest bit of desire to pursue the profound way, would definitely be unable to resist such a favor!

To get such an opportunity, they wouldn't hesitate to be badly battered. No price would be spared for it, even if it meant losing half their lifespans!

"In the next round, you all will be sent to the same battlefield. In this battlefield, there will be no natural calamities, profound beasts, or anything else that will hinder your way. The only things present over there are the safe main city and your very own battlefield. The rules will be reset, but they will remain the same as in the previous battlefield. The soul orbs in your possession will also be brought into the new battlefield along with you."

Yun Che was quietly listening, but unlike the others, he didn't look the least bit tense. Instead, he felt more relaxed than he had in a long time.

But, the next words of the Voice of Eternal Heaven made the expression on his face stiffen, and he almost cursed out loud.

"No more than a thousand people can emerge victorious in the new battlefield. These thousand heaven chosen children will be sent to the Eternal Heaven God Realm, where the final battle will take place. After the final battle, they will then enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm where your fates will undergo a change in the next three years. The other nine thousand people will be eliminated from the battlefield, and their true bodies will also be expelled out of the Eternal Heaven God Realm."

Chapter 1147 - ATM

"~ ! @# ¥%..." At least a billion alpaca ran around wildly in Yun Che's heart.

The Voice of Eternal Heaven said it very clearly that only those who emerged victorious from the second round of preliminaries, which were about to begin at any moment, would get the opportunity to be sent to the Eternal Heaven Realm.

The other nine thousand people would be eliminated and, just like the fifty million profound practitioners who were eliminated in the first round of preliminaries, expelled without exception!

He just barely managed to somehow pass the first round of preliminaries by daring to use despicable and shameless means, which could absolutely be called cheating. Originally, he thought that he would finally be able to relax, but who would have expected that the Voice of Eternal Heaven would deal such a direct blow to him once again.

It was as if it was simply f*cking with Yun Che!

It was still fine to not let over fifty million profound practitioners enter the Eternal Heaven Realm... After all, it was a supreme and lofty king realm, so it was natural that it was not so easy to get inside such a place.

But, they were actually not allowing entry to even the top ten thousand people, whom the Voice of Eternal Heaven had also directly called "the pride of the Eastern Divine Region," as well as "the future of the Eastern Divine Region!"

At this time, if he was in front of someone from the Eternal Heaven Realm, even if it was the Eternal Heaven God Emperor, Yun Che might not have been able to hold himself back from smearing dog feces on their face.

It was announced very early on that the battlefield would be within the Eternal Heaven Pearl, but in the end it wasn't their real bodies that were meant to go inside, but just their projections... Why didn't they say that before!?

The participants eliminated in the first round of preliminaries would be expelled from the Eternal Heaven Realm... Why didn't they mention it sooner!?!?

The profound practitioners who got eliminated in the second round of preliminaries would be thrown out too...

Why didn't they say that earlier!!!?

If he had known about these rules, he would have straightaway ignored the Profound God Convention, and openly walked into the Eternal Heaven Realm following behind Mu Bingyun. Why did he still need to deal with so many annoying things!?

As Yun Che rained curses in his heart, a light beam descended from the sky, which made everything before his eyes turn white at once. Afterwards, he appeared in a brand-new world.

The ground here was flat and dried-up, and it was spacious and empty as far as he could see, with only some short mountains faintly visible in the distance. The air was calm and windless, and he could not sense or hear any auras or roars of profound beasts.

"Young experts, welcome to the second battlefield." The Voice of Eternal Heaven, that made Yun Che grit his teeth in anger and fury, slowly resounded throughout the place once again. "Do remember that the rules here will be completely the same as your first battlefield. The soul orbs you have in the beginning of the second round are the gains from your first battlefield."

But, you can only stay here for three days times. The final quantity of soul orbs you have after three days, will be the deciding factor for your rank in the second round."

The time period of three days made all the profound practitioners either frown or tense up. It was simply too short of a duration for them. Undoubtedly, it would raise the intensity of the battle to an extreme point. As there were just seventy-two hours available to them, they would be busy fighting and robbing others at almost every instant.

"The competition has begun now. You young experts, who shoulder the future of the Divine Eastern Region, give your all and decide your final fate on this battlefield!"

The far-reaching voice caused waves in the firmament, which took a long time to disperse, little by little.

The second round of the preliminaries also officially began at this moment.

Compared to the tremendous figure of fifty million in the first round of preliminaries, the scale of this competition with only ten thousand people seemed particularly small. But, no one would doubt that the intensity of this competition would be far, far higher than the first one.

In the first round, all participating profound practitioners had initially appeared in different safe main cities, but in this round, the profound practitioners were apparently sent to random locations around the battlefield.

The instant the start of the competition was announced, countless profound auras erupted inside the battlefield as they immediately began to search for and lock onto their prey. It was only Yun Che who remained dazed in place, and didn't budge an inch for a long while.

After all, he was the most bottom level existence here. Precisely speaking, he didn't even have the qualification to be here in the first place. It was naturally impossible for someone like him to find prey on this battlefield.

On the other hand, anyone could treat him as their prey, and it would be a piece of cake for them to hunt him.

“What should I do this time...?” Yun Che gnashed his teeth. Now that had come this far, there was no way he would be willing for it all to come to naught.

However, if he were to use ordinary and proper means, it was absolutely impossible for him to make his way into the top thousand in this battlefield that belonged to topnotch experts.

Unless he used the method from just a while ago!

But in the case of Wu Guike... considering the rules, it was only possible to rob soul orbs from others when it was your first time killing them. Even if he could still coerce him into giving in to his demand, it would be completely useless.

It was at this time that Yun Che’s eyes brightened all of a sudden, as he thought of another person...

Huo Poyun!

Huo Poyun had astonishingly succeeded in placing as high as the top hundred in the first round of preliminaries. If he could keep up the same performance on this battlefield, then Yun Che could go over to him when the battle was in its final stage, and Huo Poyun would have the highest quantity of soul orbs, to ask the former to let him kill him once... Losing thirty percent of his soul orbs would not prevent him from entering the list of the top thousand, and it would also very likely allow Yun Che to get a place in the top thousand ranking.

But he immediately shook his head, and the shine in his eyes faded away.

Although Huo Poyun seemed to be a gentle and very easy going person on the surface, Yun Che was well-aware that an extreme sense of dignity and pride existed within his bones; particularly, when it came to the profound way.

If he were to look for Huo Poyun’s help, the latter would go all out for him without any hesitation.

But if that involved such a shameless cheating, he absolutely wouldn’t agree to it.

Especially as Huo Poyun still considered him a friend, and hence, would be even less likely to let him emerge victorious through such means. It would only lead to him be disappointed, aggrieved, and he would rebuke Yun Che.

It wasn’t possible for him to clearly tell the true reason, either.

Wait a moment!

Yun Che’s eyes brightened once more...

He recalled something all of a sudden. This was the second battlefield, which was a different world from the one where he had killed Wu Guike earlier! If he killed Wu Guike here, it would be his first time killing him in this world!

The Voice of Eternal Heaven had also specially mentioned that the rules of this world were similar to the ones before, but that they had been “reset!”

It meant that the “already established fact” of him killing Wu Guike on the previous battlefield, no longer existed on this new battlefield!

In that case, he should be able to obtain soul orbs upon killing Wu Guike in this round again!

Wu Guike's profound strength and rank were above Huo Poyun. Even though thirty percent of his soul orbs were cunningly robbed by him, given his absolute strength, he would definitely be able to quickly rise to the top ranks of this competition as well. When it was the late stage of the competition, if he could once again rob thirty percent of his soul orbs, it was very likely that he would get a place among the final thousand.

"Alright!" Having decided his objective, Yun Che finally began to take action.

In this battlefield, no matter who Yun Che met, it would spell his death without the shadow of a doubt. He had nearly two million soul orbs on him at this time, which would be lost very soon if he let himself be discovered by others, or stayed hidden within the main city. But, he wasn't worried at all.

"Moon Splitting Cascade!"

As Yun Che headed forward at a hurried pace, his figure disappeared into the air without a sound; even his aura had completely dissipated.

Although he was currently at the first level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, he was incomparably confident that so long as he didn't seek his own death by moving closer to his opponents, even someone in the late stages of Divine Spirit Realm would find it extremely difficult to notice his existence.

"I may be moving very slowly in this invisible state, but there are only ten thousand people on this battlefield, and hence, it shouldn't be too big, so as to make it easier for the participants to fight each other. Three days time... is certainly enough to find him."

However, in reality, he was even luckier than he had expected.

Because after just six hours, he caught sight of the figure of Wu Guike.

He was dressed in expensive garments that were shining with golden light, making him so conspicuous that one could notice him from over five kilometers away.

Yun Che had a slight doubt in his mind as to whether he was wearing such profound clothes with the intention of attracting ridicule from others.

BOOM!! BOOM BOOM!!

He was venting the endless fury and hatred inside his heart by unleashing his profound strength. With a wave of his hand, ground would split apart and mountains flatten. Three experts of the Divine Spirit Realm, who had temporarily formed a group, got ruthlessly blasted to death under his might. A large number of streaks of white light descended from the sky and transformed into Wu Guike's soul orbs.

His soul orbs greatly increased, but Wu Guike still had a gloomy expression. Perhaps, he wouldn't be able to fully vent the feeling of suffocation and resentment in his heart, even if he was allowed to wantonly slaughter people for next eight to ten years on this battlefield.

Normally speaking, great misfortune would be followed by great fortune. But for some reason, since the time he had stepped into the second battlefield, he constantly felt his eyelids twitching crazily.

It was at this time that he suddenly sensed someone's gaze fixed on him, and turned around at lightning speed. Soon after, his pupils slightly widened and the corners of his eyes drooped. The one he saw was the very person whom he was dying to break apart and tear into pieces.

Yun Che!

"It's... you!"

"Great Young Master Wu, we meet again." Yun Che once again went straight to the point. "Since we're so fated to come across each other, how about we make a deal again?"

Wu Guike wasn't a fool. He could even guess with his butt what Yun Che meant by the so-called "deal." First, he was overflowing with anger, but then a grim smile surfaced on his face. "Yun Che, I've already given face to you once. If you were sensible, we could have completely been at peace with each other, but now that you insist on..."

"Great Young Master Wu, don't be in such a hurry to come a conclusion," Yun Che interrupted him. He said with a faint smile, "There is no way I'd do something as unreasonable as using the same thing to threaten... cough, using the same thing to make a deal with Great Young Master twice. I'm, of course, proposing a brand new deal."

Having finished his words, Yun Che flicked his finger.

Wu Guike stretched out his hand to grab the thing thrown at him. In the center of his palm, was actually a Profound Imagery Stone.

Wu Guike's heart abruptly "thumped" loudly, as he had an extremely bad premonition all of sudden. He felt that this Profound Imagery Stone was different from the one before. Immediately, he swept his spirit sense over it, which made his face turn so pitch-black, as if someone had rubbed his face against the bottom of a pot.

It was certainly not the same Profound Imagery Stone that Yun Che had given Wu Guike to look at. Instead, it was another one of the two Profound Imagery Stones that Yun Che had found on the corpse of Lei Qianfeng back then.

The image imprinted within it, was possibly far more thrilling than the one from before.

The distinguished son of the Divine Martial Realm King was actually committing adultery with his own aunt, and the whole thing was imprinted on the Profound Imagery Stone by someone else. Considering the fineness of the angles and voice, Yun Che absolutely believed that the person who recorded the image was a master level individual of the profound imagery field.

(Caizhi: Achoo!)

If this image were to spread around, Wu Guike's reputation would go down the drain. He would become the shame of the Divine Martial Realm and the laughingstock of the Eastern Divine Region, and the halo of nobility around him since his birth would turn into a mark of shame that he wouldn't be able to get rid of for the rest of his life.

Especially, seeing that barely two inch long little worm would make even a man from a planet, which was the bottommost existence in the boundless universe, suddenly feel an intense sense of superiority.

“The son of the Divine Martial Realm King, and the wife of the Darkya Realm King, hehehe. You two are such a perfect match that it makes me envious,” Yun Che narrowed his eyes as he smilingly said.

“...” Wu Guike’s whole body was shaking like a sieve. Earlier, he could at least curse in anger and sneer at the other party. But right now, he couldn’t utter a word, as blood dripped out through his tightly-clenched teeth.

“I believe that someone as wise as Great Young Master Wu must have guessed what deal I want to make.”

If he had used the same Profound Imagery Stone, it would have enraged Wu Guike for sure. There was a very high possibility that things wouldn’t have gone his way, and it might have even resulted in the opposite effect.

But the second Profound Imagery Stone struck a vulnerable spot on Wu Guike even more viciously than the first one.

“So, three days later, two hours before the battlefield is closed, at this place.” Yun Che pointed at the ground under his feet. “I’ll be quietly waiting for the arrival of Great Young Master Wu when the time comes. Of course, it’s up to Great Young Master Wu to make the choice. How could a nobody like me force Great Young Master Wu to do anything?”

Finishing his words, Yun Che let out a faint laugh, before turning round to fly away.

“Oh right.” Yun Che had only flown for a bit when he suddenly came to a standstill. He turned his head around as he said in an unhurried voice. “I forgot to remind Great Young Master Wu of something. You need to put in extra effort during these three days, and make sure not to slack off. Otherwise, if the quantity of the thirty percent soul orbs that I’ll be obtaining from Great Young Master Wu Guike three days from now turns out to be insufficient to get a place in the top thousand ranking, it would be such a pity.”

With that, Yun Che flew far, far away.

“Aaaahhh!!”

BOOM——

He could hear the hoarse and exhausted roar of Wu Guike from behind him, as well as the sound of ground being ruthlessly turned over.

Chapter 1148 - Eternal Heaven God Emperor

As the second round of preliminaries began, the calm in the Eternal Heaven Realm finally came to an end.

All the experts of the Eastern Divine Region, who were invited to watch the competition, left their residences as well, as they flew to the same place.

It was the center of the Eternal Heaven God Realm—Eternal Heaven City, where the Eternal Heaven God Emperor and the “guardians” lived. It was known to everyone as the sacred ground among sacred grounds.

Towering fifteen thousand kilometers into the firmament, the Eternal Heaven Divine Tower was also located right at the center of Eternal Heaven City. Underneath it was the location of the holiest thing in the Eastern Divine Region—the Eternal Heaven Pearl.

Beside the Eternal Heaven Tower was a one hundred fifty kilometer wide “Conferred God Stage.” It was named so because those who could contend for championship on it, would absolutely have the qualifications to “be conferred the title of God.”

This “Conferred God Stage” had also been the final battlefield for the previous sessions of the Profound God Convention. In the convention this time too, thirty-two children who had earned “the conferred title of God,” would appear after the third round of preliminaries. Afterwards, the final “Conferred God Battle,” would take place on this Conferred God Stage.

There was an incomparably huge area around the Conferred God Stage, where seats were set up for the people that would be watching the battle. Though the seating area was huge, it always remained empty. Because not even one in a hundred million people of the Eastern Divine Region could have the honor of watching the battle from those seats.

On this day, the Conferred God Stage, that had been silent for a long time, welcomed the most bustling day in several hundred years.

A large number of figures flew over from different directions. The cultivation of every person was more astonishing than the last, but in this Eternal Heaven City, they had all restricted their profound auras, and were even flying at a particularly slow pace.

When they arrived at the seating area of the Conferred God Stage, these people landed carefully and took their seats. Of course, it was definitely not like they could enter just any seat that they wanted; the seating order was exceptionally strict. Every seat was projecting an eye-catching profound light. Imprinted within the profound lights were the names of different star realms, and the seats of the guests coming from the same realm were arranged at the same place. People from different star realms were not mixed together.

The seating arrangement of the star realms was further separated based on status—Upper Star Realm, Middle Star Realm, and Lower Star Realm.

Among the star realms that were invited to watch the competition at the Profound God Convention, the upper realms could bring along at most three thousand people, the middle star realms five hundred people, and the lower star realms a hundred people.

As for the king realms, they could naturally bring as many people as they wanted with them.

To the north were the seats of the upper star realms, to the south were the seats of the middle star realms, and to the west were the seats of the lower star realms.

To the east, was the place exclusive reserved for the four great king realms.

When all the profound practitioners arrived, they carefully avoided the seats on the eastern side. Let alone flying past them from the sky above, they didn’t even dare to get near that area.

It undoubtedly manifested the absolute power and deterrence of the king realms.

As more and more people flew over, the seats on the three sides were no longer as empty as before. The Eternal Heaven Realm had always been particularly “stingy” with the invitations. If the number of people that all the upper star realms could bring were to be added together, the total figure would not exceed 1.4 million.

The number of the middle star realms was several times that of the upper star realms, but their total people amounted to less than a million.

The lower star realms had the greatest numbers in the Eastern Divine Region, but they had the fewest number of people invited, which was only a few hundred thousand.

But there was no doubt that every person who could come here was the highest level individual in their respective star realms; a realm king or an overlord, someone with an honorable identity or otherwise extremely high standing.

However, these individuals who would look down on all in their respective star realms, were discreet in word and deed when they arrived at the Eternal Heaven Realm, and there were no signs of their imposing attitudes. The Conferred God Stage had become the venue for the gathering of experts, but there was complete silence. Until the king realms arrived, no one made any noise.

Quite a while had passed, and all the seats that were imprinted with profound light had been filled, each stating the name of the star realm it was assigned to. It was when all the big star realms had arrived that the place finally started to become a bit lively. They were greeting, probing, or flattering each other. Those who were hostile to each other, although they absolutely didn’t dare to start anything funny in this place, they still gave cold looks and ridiculed each other.

As the king realms hadn’t arrived yet, the upper star realms were naturally the highest existences among them. The people from upper star realms on the northern side were looking at the seating area on the southern and western sides. The lower star realms, as the bottom level existence in this place, were undoubtedly acting in the most careful of manners, but they didn’t feel any resentment or dissatisfaction towards the attitude of the star realms with higher status than them. Rather, they found it to be only natural and reasonable. This was a world where the strong were respected, so in front of the upper star realms and middle star realms, people like them who originated from the lower star realms could only be humble.

“Feixue and others should have already gone back to the Snow Song Realm,” in the seating area for the Snow Song Realm, Mu Huanzhi said nonchalantly. It seemed that he wasn’t really in a bad mood. Feixue’s rank was still close to the top five hundred thousand by the end of the first round of preliminary competition, which was far, far better than his expectations. He was naturally extremely glad.

“I’m afraid that... Yun Che might have stayed behind,” Mu Bingyun said worriedly.

“Hmm? For what reason?” Mu Huanzhi frowned.

“He had always hoped to enter the Eternal Heaven God Realm and take a look around the place. It was also the main objective behind him participating in the Profound God Convention. Who would have thought that once you’re eliminated, you’ll be immediately expelled out? He should be quite unwilling to leave like this.” Mu Bingyun replied. It was already too late to regret not choosing to bring him inside the Eternal Heaven Realm as an invited audience member.

“There is nothing we can do about it. No one would dare disobey the rules of the Eternal Heaven God Realm,” Mu Huanzhi said. Then, he said with a puzzled look. “You’ve been so restless with anxiety because of this matter?”

Mu Bingyun shook her head, and didn’t say anything.

She firmly believed that given Yun Che’s nature he absolutely wouldn’t be willing to give up so easily. She was anxious that he might take some unwise and impulsive action.

“I hope that he can accept this outcome for the time being. There will always be some way to fulfill his wish...” Mu Bingyun sighed in her heart.

Yun Che’s rank had soared rapidly when he killed Wu Guike at the last moment. But a month ago, he had zero soul orbs to his name, which clearly meant that he hadn’t even stepped onto the battlefield. Therefore, Mu Bingyun and the rest naturally hadn’t checked for his ranking in the competition again, and hence, believed that he had already been eliminated.

“Quite a bit of time has passed since the start of the second round of preliminaries. I expect that this battle is going to be extremely fierce as participants will be competing to be one of those thousand ‘heaven chosen children,’” Mu Huanzhi said. “It’s a pity that we don’t have any star tablets here and won’t be able to see the situation on the battlefield.”

“Haha, I’d say that it no longer has any anything to do with us,” Mu Tanzhi replied smilingly, with a slight sense of self-ridicule

“Sect Master Huo, the sound transmission from the Eternal Heaven Realm mentioned that we’ll be discussing a major event related to the future of the Eastern Divine Region. Have you heard of something about it?” Mu Huanzhi asked Huo Rulie, who was present and not that far away.

The seating area of Snow Song and the Flame God Realms were adjacent to each other, but unlike the mild atmosphere in the area of the former, the two great sect masters, elders and the disciples following them all had rosy complexions and an unusual shine in their eyes. Even Yan Juehai, who had the greatest control over his emotions among them, was grinning from ear to ear.

As for Huo Rulie, his mouth was opened very wide in a smile and didn’t close even once. If a passerby were to see him at this time, they wouldn’t believe that he was actually a sect master of a middle star realm, even if they were beaten to death. It would be surprising if they didn’t consider him someone with mental disorder.

He completely missed Mu Huanzhi’s question too, as he continued to grin like a fool. When his gaze came into contact with those from the upper star realms, not only did he not avert his gaze, but he even faced them with an upright and unafraid attitude—This daddy’s disciple entered the top hundred ranking of the whole Eastern Divine Region in the preliminary competition! He held on and beat at least eighty percent of you upper star realms! Why would this daddy still be fearful of you!?

Yan Juehai glanced at Huo Rulie, before answering with a smile in his place, “We haven’t gotten any information, either. However, we should find out soon.”

Mu Huanzhi nodded, as he said with his one hand cupped in the other, “I offer my congratulations once again.”

This session of the Profound God Convention was different from the previous ones. As a result of all kinds of unusual movements by the Eternal Heaven God Realm, as well as the rumors that had started to spread around a very long time ago, the people present at this place had a faint guess of the “major event” that the Eternal Heaven Realm had mentioned.

A long while passed before three human figures appeared on the horizon all of a sudden, who were flying over to the Conferred God Stage. As they drew closer, they elicited several low shouts.

“It’s the three elders from the Heavenly Mystery Realm!”

The three people were quite old and had white hair and beards, and they were clad in a identical jade-colored, long robes.

These three old people were very renowned existences of the Eastern Divine Region, whose words carried the greatest weight in the Heavenly Mystery Realm.

Mo Yu, Mo Wen, Mo Zhi.

“Heavenly Mystery Realm is finally here, but it looks as if... only three people have come?” Mu Tanzhi said.

“Haha, all of the three elders of Heavenly Mystery Realm have arrived. Is there any need for more?” Mu Huanzhi said with a smile.

The three elders of the Heavenly Mystery Realm flew over to the sky above the Conferred Stage, and gave a slight nod to everyone in greeting. Afterwards, all the people looked on in surprise as they landed in the seating area on the eastern side.

“The seating area on the eastern side? They actually intend to sit over there? This...” The experts from all the star realms stared at each other, shocked and befuddled.

Heavenly Mystery Realm might have a special standing among the upper star realms, and in particular, the three elders of the Heavenly Mystery Realm were quite revered, even by the realm kings of the four great king realms, but the eastern side of the seating area had always been reserved for the king realms. Not once had the Eternal Heaven Realm made an exception. It was really too surprising for them to be allowed to take seats in the eastern seating area.

“It seems that the ‘major event’ this time is certainly related to the Heavenly Mystery Realm, huh,” Yan Juehai said. He was lost in thoughts, as he recalled the rumor from several years ago whose authenticity was hard to ascertain.

It was at this time that Huo Rulie said suddenly, “Earlier, I heard by chance that because of violating the teachings of their ancestor and peeping too much into the mysteries of heaven, the three elders of the Heavenly Mystery Realm suffered a heavy loss to their lifespans as punishment from heaven, and the three of them have merely less than a hundred years left to live.”

“Before I thought of it as a baseless rumor, but looking at their conditions now...” Perceiving the clearly abnormal aura of life force from the three elders of the Heavenly Mystery Realm from far, far away, Huo Rulie slowly nodded his head. “It appears to be true.”

After arriving, all three elders sat down quietly with closed eyes, and didn't utter a word, which made them look like withered trees.

An hour passed by, and then the wind blowing across the Conferred God Stage came to a sudden halt.

The clouds that were carefreely drifting in the sky also became still in this moment, after which they slowly rippled like waves. A dull and moderate field of aura, that felt like a soft breeze brushing past the body, slowly approached from the distance, little by little.

In a twinkling, the whole Conferred God Stage became silent. It was as if all the voices were engulfed into some space crack. In the next instant, all the people of the many star realms on each side of the seating area stood up at the same time. Those young profound practitioners who were still in a daze were also quickly pulled up by their seniors.

"Haha, this old man has come late, and made everyone wait so long."

Amidst the swirling cloud and mist, the figure of an old person suddenly emerged out of the blue. He was in quite simple and plain gray clothes, and looked kind and amiable. There was a faint, breezy smile on his face, as he gradually descended from the sky.

It was this very old person, who seemed particularly ordinary and gentle, whose arrival made all the overlords of the Eastern Divine Region look up to him with shining eyes, and bend their bodies as they greeted together.

"We pay respect to the Eternal Heaven God Emperor!"

They cried in incomparable unison. No profound strength had been used, but it still immediately shook the firmament. The young profound practitioners who had followed behind their seniors to here were so shaken that their hearts thumped loudly in fright and their souls trembled.

Eternal...Heaven...God...Emperor!?

He is the Eternal Heaven God Emperor? One of the four realm kings of the great king realms, and the highest ruler of the Eternal Heaven God Realm!?

They had been looking forward to this day for a long time now, but when this myth truly appeared before their eyes, they felt an extremely strong sense of unreality... For a while, they found it hard to believe that they were personally seeing this individual, who only existed in myth.

There were a thousand people following closely behind the Eternal Heaven God Emperor. The aura field around these thousand people was so vigorous that even the realm kings of the upper star realms didn't dare to look straight at them.

It was because they were the "guardians" and "adjudicators" of the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

Adjudicators were the existences that punished those people or star realms who committed greatly heinous sins.

As for the guardians, although their number was far smaller than the adjudicators, their standing in the Eternal Heaven God Realm and the Eastern Divine Region was equivalent to the Star Gods of the Star God Realm and Moon Gods of the Moon God Realm. Any one of them was a terrifying expert that even

the realm kings of the upper star realms would have to bow their heads to. Besides the Eternal Heaven Pearl, they were the strongest power, as well as the most important cornerstone, of the Eternal Heaven God Realm.

“Everyone has come from afar and has also waited for a whole month. It must have been very tough. Please take your seats, there is no need for such civility.” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor lightly landed at the main seat of the eastern seating area. He had a faint smile as he raised his hand in greeting. There was not the slightest sign of overbearingness in his attitude or words, and his pupils, which showed age within them from the beginning, were also deep and limpid, like pools of clear water.

Chapter 1149 - Star God Moon God

After the arrival of the Eternal Heaven God Emperor with his guardians and adjudicators, the atmosphere of the Conferred God Stage thoroughly solidified. No one dared to make even a peep and all eyes were locked onto the Eternal Heaven God Emperor.

As one of the four great emperors of the Eastern Divine Region, someone at the highest echelons of the Primal Chaos, he ought to oppress the entire world with his might and his imposingness should've been godlike. However, no matter which way they looked at him, everyone present simply saw a good-natured old man who couldn't be any more ordinary in terms of temperament and appearance. If they saw him on the streets, they definitely wouldn't take a second glance and would've easily forgotten about him.

What was washing away one's magnificence and returning to a natural and perfect state? Perhaps, that could be best exemplified by the Eternal Heaven God Emperor.

Although the Eternal Heaven God Emperor was not the strongest among the Eastern Divine Region's four great emperors, he was nevertheless the most respected. The Eternal Heaven Ancestor had been recognized by the Eternal Heaven Pearl as its master and even after his death it still protected the Eternal Heaven God Realm for many generations. Of course, one of the foremost reasons behind this is the fact that the Eternal Heaven God Realm had always trod the righteous path.

In the countless years of the Eternal Heaven Realm's existence, its adjudicators had punished numerous criminals within the God Realm, saving a vast number of star realms. It was unknown how many generations of people had revered them in gratitude. If there was only one holy land in the Eastern Divine Region, it would undoubtedly be the Eternal Heaven Realm.

If the other king realms—Brahma Monarch God Realm, Star God Realm, and the Moon God Realm—became someone's enemy, the Eastern Divine Region would only come to see the festivity while avoiding them to the best of their abilities. However, if anyone were to dare go against the Eternal Heaven God Realm, they would certainly infuriate the public. It was no different than defying a natural law.

As such, the Conferred God Stage was quiet. The reason behind it all was not because they feared the Eternal Heaven God Emperor, but because they respected him greatly.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor raised his head and smiled. “Since our esteemed guests have already arrived, please show yourselves.”

“Hahahaha!”

At the descent of his voice, hearty laughter reverberated through space. Amidst the laughter, wind surged as an extremely bright beam of starlight dazzled everyone as it shot over, as though a star had descended.

“Hmph!”

At another side, a cold snort had also sounded at the same time. The firmament seemed to have been split open as a pure beam of light which wasn't as glaring sprinkled down, resembling a white moon in the sky.

The moon and star instantly swallowed up all the surrounding light, causing everything below the intersecting beams of light to dim.

“That's...”

“The Star God Realm and the Moon God Realm have arrived!!”

A human figure slowly walked out of each individual beam of light. The one who came out of the star beam was tall, looked middle aged. Although he wore a smile on his face, his eyes were like cold stars that none would dare directly gaze at.

Ruler of the Star God Realm, one of the Eastern Divine Region's four great emperors—the Star God Emperor!

The one who walked out of the moon beam looked much younger. He was extraordinarily handsome and his immortal looks incited endless reverence and a bit of warmth.

Ruler of the Moon God Realm, one of the the Eastern Divine Region's four great emperors—the Moon God Emperor!

The two god emperors appeared at the same time, clearly with the intent to compete against each other.

Both realms always having been at odds with one another was also something everyone in the Eastern Divine Region knew about.

This was especially true due to the huge scandal that happened in the Moon God Realm thirty or so years ago. With the death of the Star God Realm's Heavenly Wolf, their relationship had become even more volatile. If this event didn't concern the future of the whole Eastern Divine Region and wasn't so important that the Eternal Heaven Realm mediated between them, the two realms definitely would not be willing to be present at the same gathering, let alone in the same seating area.

When the audience saw the Moon God Emperor, in addition to the feeling of reverence, they naturally would think back to that “scandal.” Back then, the fame of his marriage to Yue Wugou who possessed the Divine Stainless Body was so great that it also caught the attention of those outside the Eastern Divine Realm. But the greater the occasion, the greater the tragedy.

Yue Wugou disappeared and then she returned without her vital yin. As the stately Moon God Emperor, he had actually suffered a humiliation even the common man would find intolerable, becoming the laughingstock of the entire Eastern Divine Region...

Only a short thirty odd years had passed so this was still fresh in everyone's memory. Yet even though only thirty or so years had passed, various great star realms had surprisingly received an invitation card to his grand wedding yet again. This time around, he had even broadened the scope of invited star realms, causing it to far surpass that of the past, while triggering endless speculation.

Clearly written on the invitation card was the date of the Moon God Emperor's new wedding, which was right after the Profound God Convention.

There were only two months between now and then, yet no one knew who his new wife was.

With the descent of two more god emperors, the atmosphere on the Conferred God Stage froze even further. No one dared to take a deep breath.

Although the Profound God Conventions of the past were always the Eastern Divine Region's greatest occasions related to the profound way, since the four great king realms weren't allowed to participate, aside from the Eternal Heaven Realm that had to host them, the other three king realms would typically send a few elders or palace masters who would bring a group of young disciples. Existences like Star Gods and Moon Gods were rarely seen, let alone the three god emperors.

Now that three of the four god emperors had come, it was possible that the head of the four god emperors, the Brahma Heaven God Emperor, would also come. Today's event was certainly of great importance, far beyond what everyone thought it was originally.

The audience members' hearts grew heavier as they became more excited. What kind of honor was it to be able to participate in this kind of event and personally witness the assembly of the four god emperors!?

Both the Star God Emperor and the Moon God Emperor greeted the Eternal Heaven God Emperor at the same time and then swiftly flew to their seats. They did not speak or even make the smallest of eye contact with each other, as though the other party didn't even exist.

The beams of star and moon overhead still had yet to dissipate as a large number of silhouettes appeared, then separated, and quietly fell to sit in their seats. These people were similar to the Eternal Heaven God Realm's guardians and adjudicators, every one of them possessed a terrifying aura. If they were to glance over for a slight moment, one's entire body would most probably turn ice cold.

Today, profound practitioners who have never seen members of the king realms were now aware of how frightening of an existence they truly were. It was not merely the four great emperors, it seemed as though anyone related to the words "king realm" were all incomprehensible monsters.

"The ones sitting next to and behind the Star God Emperor... could they be... the legendary Star Gods?" a senior Ice Phoenix disciple asked with a tremor in his voice. This was because when he had taken a casual glance over just a moment ago, he felt as though he had suddenly fallen into an abyss. It almost caused all the blood his body to flow backwards as he continuously shuddered.

“Yes.” Mu Huanzhi nodded and lowered his voice as much as he could. “Out of the twelve Star Gods and twelve Moon Gods, four have respectively come from each realm. This is completely unprecedented.”

“No, with the Star God Emperor, five great Star Gods have come,” Mu Bingyun corrected.

The Star God Emperor was also one of the Star God Realms’ twelve Star Gods. He possessed the power of the Heavenly Chief Star God and since he was the Star God Emperor, he was naturally the strongest out of the twelve Star Gods.

In the Eastern Divine Region, the Star God Realm’s twelve Star Gods were absolutely equal to supreme existences like the “True Gods” of the past. Rumors about them were spread across every corner of the Eastern Divine Region and every one of them were true legends.

They were now right before them, causing all the top experts of their individual star realms to tremble inwardly in fright. None dared to look directly at them for long periods of time. However, Mu Bingyun’s beautiful eyes were actually locked there for quite a while before she withdrew her gaze. She softly exclaimed, “The Heavenly Slaughter Star God has yet to arrive.”

However, this wasn’t important anymore. After all, Yun Che had already...

“Oh? Does Bingyun wish to see the legendary Princess Jasmine?” Mu Huanzhi laughed without any suspicions, “The Heavenly Slaughter Star God has yet to arrive but the Heavenly Poison Star God has arrived. As expected of the two scariest Star Gods, they could make one feel fear with just a glance from afar.”

Mu Bingyun glanced at the Heavenly Poison Star God Mu Huanzhi was referring to and immediately shifted her gaze right after.

Arrogantly sitting behind the seat of the Star God Emperor was tall woman in a dark green gauze skirt. However, it was half-transparent and her charming body was faintly discernible. From her arms to her shoulders, the silk sleeves were completely transparent, showing off her jade arms and delicate skin.

Two large breasts stood tall and only one layer of cloth bound them together, with more than half swaying and exposed. The deep valley created between the two mounds could cause one to drool in desire.

On the lower part of her body was a shockingly short dark green skirt suffused with a serene light. The skirt barely covered the tops of her thighs and her slender legs were almost bare to the world. They were slender and satiny, the light of her skin making it look like snow. It made one want to simply rush forth to hug and lick it.

It was unknown how many gazes had fallen onto the body of that woman as though they had been attracted by a magnet. Not able to shift their eyes away, all the blood in their bodies had been instantly set aflame. The lust went straight to their heads and some were left dumbstruck with a drooling face, nearly forgetting that this was the Conferring God Stage. The crazy urge to recklessly charge forward, press her onto their bodies, and ruthlessly ravage her was invoked.

That woman however, didn’t seem fazed at all. She allowed the foolish gazes of the public look at her uninhibited exposed body with a faint smile on her red lips. Just like a water hibiscus, her beautiful complexion was filled with a flirty charm.

Once the gazes of the accompanying disciples from both the Snow Song Realm and the Flame God Realm landed on her, they all became stupefied and blushed, as if they had lost their hearts. However, a shout suddenly rang through their minds, “Don’t look at her!”

Atop the Conferred God Stage, numerous young profound practitioners looked as though they had been struck by lightning as they turned their gazes away. They were overwhelmed with shock and didn’t dare to take a second look at the woman in green.

“M...Master, sh-she’s?” the head of a Phoenix Sect disciple was filled with dripping sweat as he asked somewhat fearfully.

“She is the Heavenly Poison Star God,” a Phoenix elder said in a low voice.

“W-what? Sh-she’s... actually...” Various disciples from the Flame God Realm shook in fear as they inhaled a long breath.

This beauty who wore clothes even more revealing than a prostitute, who was more seductive than a devil, was actually one of the two scariest of Star Gods.

The one rumored to have poisoned an entire star realm to death in the time of a smile, the heavenly poison demon nicknamed the “Infernal Datura”—Moonflower!

“Then... that fairy... beside the Heavenly Poison Star God is also a star god?” the same Phoenix disciple asked in a small voice.

Moonflower lowered her head and casually played with her fingers, seemingly unconcerned about everything around her. However, she had not stolen all the radiance from the person beside her.

On her right was a peerless woman that resembled a goddess from heaven. She was not as seductive as Moonflower but her face was utter perfection and far surpassed Moonflower’s. It was just that this beautiful face was always ice cold and her beautiful eyes looked on without emotion.

She was as tall and slender as Moonflower with black hair that reached to her waist and was as quiet as a maiden. She was clad in a long pink skirt that added a bit of... cuteness? Moonflower and this girl could be said to be a demon and an immortal. Many young profound practitioners that gazed upon her felt as though a fairy had descended. She was so breathtaking that it would inevitably make them feel a sense of inferiority for having wild thoughts.

“Someone able to sit beside the Heavenly Poison Star God is naturally another star god,” another Phoenix elder suddenly laughed. “However, he is not a fairy. He is... the Heavenly Demon Star God!”

“Ah...” The gazes of several Phoenix disciples slackened as their throats became agitated. They were silent for a long while.

Heavenly Demon Star God...

Anyone who had heard of the stories of the twelve Star Gods knew that the Heavenly Demon Star God “Rose”, was a man!

“The Heavenly Demon Star God has the strongest mental powers within the twelve Star Gods. As long as he wills it, he could easily turn you all into idiots. Do not randomly look lest you invite trouble.”

“Yes,” the Phoenix disciples all lowered their heads and no longer dared to look at the other Star Gods. They were increasingly well aware that those were beings they could never comprehend.

“The skinny one to the left of the Heavenly Poison Star God is actually the one with the greatest physical strength out of the twelve Star Gods, the Heavenly Aster Star God, Shenhu.”

“The elderly man sitting next to the Star God Emperor is the Heavenly Origin Star God, Tumi. He is the oldest amongst the twelve Star Gods at the age of forty thousand. He is the Star God Realm’s wiseman. Before the current Star God Emperor inherited the Star God power, Tumi was his teacher in the profound way. As a result, the Star God Emperor has always respected him greatly and he was the only Star God with the qualifications to sit on the same level as the Star God Emperor.”

On the Conferred God Stage, many seniors introduced the Star Gods to their juniors via sound transmission or whisper.

Chapter 1150 - Unexpected Guest

“Hahahaha, my apologies for arriving late, everyone.”

There was a loud, candid laugh as the blue sky literally parted in half to admit a tall, straight figure dressed in blue clothing. He had no facial hair, and his hair reached all the way to his waist. His appearance stifled the breaths of everyone in the Conferred God Stage. He might not have released any profound energy, but his mere presence struck fear in the people’s hearts and souls all the same. They wanted nothing more than to kowtow before the man who was like a monarch.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor, Star God Emperor, and Moon God Emperor stood up in unison. No one else in the entire Eastern Divine Region had had the honor.

He was the ruler of Brahma Monarch God Realm and head of the four god emperors of the Eastern Divine Region, the Brahma Heaven God Emperor Qianye Fantian.

“Hoho, Eternal Heaven is most honored to welcome you, Brahma Heaven God Emperor. This way, please.” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor smiled.

“Hahahaha, you’re welcome, Eternal Heaven God Emperor. How can I possibly miss such an important occasion?” The Brahma Heaven God Emperor laughed loudly before bowing slightly towards the Star God Emperor and Moon God Emperor as a show of respect. Then, he said to the Moon God Emperor, “Your wedding is in another two months, am I right? I’m very much looking forward to this, and I’m even more curious about identity of your future wife. I will definitely attend your wedding banquet.”

“Haha, I feel very honored to hear this.” The Moon God Emperor smiled in reply before looking behind his back. “Oh? Correct me if I’m wrong, but I’m not seeing see your divine daughter.”

“She’s a naughty girl who has left me a long time ago to spread her wings. Even I don’t know where she’s having fun right now. She may do as she wishes,” the Brahma Heaven God Emperor answered smilingly after he took his seat.

Naturally, the “divine daughter” mentioned by the Moon God Emperor was a matter of great interest to everyone.

The Dragon Queen and Goddess were said to possess three-fifths of the beauty of the entire Primal Chaos Realm.

However, very, very few people in the entire God Realm had the good fortune to meet them in person.

The Dragon Queen was publicly known as the Realm King of the Dragon God Realm and the official wife of the Dragon Monarch, the number one ruler of the Primal Chaos Realm. She was also the Dragon Monarch's official wife. It was rumored that the Dragon Monarch was extremely protective of his wife and doted on her whenever he could, so there was no way he would ever allow mere mortals to witness her beauty.

As for the Goddess, she was the only daughter the Brahma Heaven God Emperor had out of so many children. Rumor say that she was so beautiful that countless venerable Divine Chosens were willing to throw themselves into madness and risk their lives just to win a smile from her...

This included the deceased Heavenly Wolf Star God.

Therefore, the Moon God Emperor might very well have brought up the Goddess on purpose. As a result, the Star God Emperor lost his smile and frowned for a very long time.

The arrival of the Brahma Heaven God Emperor, Eternal Heaven God Emperor, Star God Emperor, and Moon God Emperor, all at the same time, was undoubtedly dreamlike to the cultivators on the Conferred God Stage. They could almost forget that the young experts inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl were battling furiously against one another right now.

The Brahma Heaven God Emperor's gaze swept across the surroundings before he said, "I guess everyone is present already. Let us begin then."

He had just finished saying this when his gaze suddenly turned.

Beside him, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor had stood up and turned in the same direction, smiling. "It looks like we have an unexpected guest."

The masses were just starting to wonder about the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's statement when a loud voice came from the southern part of the sky. "Cang Shitian of the Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm announces his abrupt visit to the Eternal Heaven Realm!"

Waaah—

A commotion instantly erupted above the Conferred God Stage.

"Cang Shitian... is he that Cang Shitian, one of the four god emperors of the Southern Divine Region?" Every expert on the Conferred God Stage was shocked by this.

"Why is he here? Was he invited to discuss 'that' important matter too?"

"No, it looks like he came uninvited."

"Royal father, where is this Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm? I've never heard about it until today? And who is this Cang Shitian? Why does everyone look so surprised?"

“The Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm doesn’t belong to the Eastern Divine Region. It is a star realm and one of the four king realms of the Southern Divine Region. You can say that it is the Eastern Divine Region to our Eternal Heaven Realm. Cang Shitian is the ruler of this Ten Directions Deep Sea Realm and one of the four god emperors of the Southern Divine Region!”

Cang Shitian’s name wasn’t unfamiliar to the experts present in this place. After all, he was a god emperor of a god realm! However, almost no one had ever seen him in person until today. After all, the Eastern Divine Region and Southern Divine Region were literally two different worlds, not to mention the various barriers that existed between them. The Star God Realm and Moon God Realm were practically hostile towards the king realms of the Southern Divine Region.

No one thought that Cang Shitian would suddenly show up.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor waved his arms and declared loudly, “The restrictions are down, so please come in, honored guest.”

The Eternal Heaven Realm normally maintained a restriction that prevented the entry of normal profound practitioners, but naturally it couldn’t stop someone as powerful as a God Emperor. That being said, not even the uninvited guest Cang Shitian would dare break etiquette and force his way in through the Eternal Heaven Restriction.

“Hahahaha.”

There was loud laughter and two faint flashes of light in the air. Then, a person abruptly appeared on the sky of the Conferred God Stage before bowing deeply towards the Eternal Heaven God Emperor. “Shitian humbly apologizes for showing up uninvited. Please forgive me if I have offended you.”

Cang Shitian was a tall, large man dressed in soft armor made from profound gold and an oddly shaped cape behind his back. His blue gold hair was especially striking. Despite being the monarch of a king realm and a god emperor of the Primal Chaos Realm, Cang Shitian was shockingly wild. Even now, he looked as arrogant as ever even though he was in a foreign divine region. It was as if he could never, and would never change the way he carried himself.

“Hoho, I wouldn’t mind an honored guest like yourself appearing uninvited in Eternal Heaven Realm everyday.” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor chuckled. “Oh? Have you come alone, God Emperor Shitian?”

God Emperor Shitian hadn’t brought anyone with him. No one could be detected outside the restriction either.

“It is rude enough that I’d come uninvited. Naturally, I dare not impose on my host any more than this.” God Emperor Shitian looked at the four god emperors and smiled even wider. “To think that all four god emperors of the Eastern Divine Region would gather in one place! This is truly a rare occasion. I definitely made the right decision to come here.”

“Hehe,” the Star God Emperor let out an odd sounding sneer. “Cang Shitian, your cultivation hasn’t grown since the last time we met, but your guts have become much bigger than before. Aren’t you afraid that this might be the last place you see in your life?”

“Oh no, you flatter me too much.” Cang Shitian beamed. “I wouldn’t know if my guts have gotten larger or not, but I can definitely tell you that I’m confident in my ability to exit this place alive.”

“Hmph!” The Star God Emperor and Moon God Emperor snorted coldly at the same time before looking away.

For once, the Star God Emperor and Moon God Emperor shared the same opinion.

“What does a personal grudge matter before something so important?” the Brahma Heaven God Emperor asked. “God Emperor Shitian, your sudden arrival is spurred by this matter too, right?”

“Of course.” God Emperor Shitian nodded. He was just about to speak when his expression suddenly changed.

At almost the same time, the Brahma Heaven God Emperor, Star God Emperor, Moon God Emperor and even the eternally calm Eternal Heaven God Emperor turned towards the west with shock in their eyes.

A violent wind surged as clouds become scattered. The entire world suddenly dimmed a little as the blue sky sank rapidly as if it was about to be turned upside down. A voice came from a distant place,

“This dragon of the west has come to pay a visit.”

Every word felt like a billion tonne steel plate that crushed downwards against their bodies and souls. They couldn’t breathe, and couldn’t think. It was as if the entire world was overwhelmed by that one singular voice.

This terrifying feeling didn’t just happen to the weaker, younger profound practitioners. Even the top rate masters of star realms felt the exact same thing. Their shock was even greater than the younger profound practitioners.

In an instant, all five god emperors got up from their seats with solemn expressions on their faces. Even the eternally arrogant God Emperor Shitian hid a trace of fear and respect behind his pupils.

There was only one person in the entire God Realm and Primal Chaos Realm who could strike fear and respect in a god emperor.

He was the Dragon Monarch!

The fact that all five god emperors had risen into the air caused everyone in the Conferred God Stage to stand up in alarm too. They all looked towards the west in astonishment.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor moved his palms and removed the restrictions. In the next instant, the violent wind suddenly reversed directions to reveal a large, tall man walking slowly toward them.

The air stilled immediately, and the world turned dim. It was as if silence had suddenly descended upon the entire world. Every star realm expert had cocked their heads upwards to look at this newcomer before they realized it.

He was eight feet tall and extremely handsome. His eyebrows were like swords, and every line and pattern on his face were incredibly imposing. His eyes shone like the bright sun itself; a divine light that seemed to have circulated for an infinity of time.

An unprecedented feeling of inferiority and pettiness grew in every person's hearts. There were countless experts in the Eastern Divine Regions, and the strongest experts of the upper star realms were powerful enough to be fearless even in face of a god emperor or a king realm. But when this man had appeared on the sky, they all suddenly felt like lowly commoners capitulating before a mighty monarch.

They had never felt something like this even when they were facing the Brahma Heaven God Emperor and the Eternal Heaven God Emperor.

"It has been a long time, everyone. Forgive me for arriving uninvited," said the Dragon Monarch with a smile on his face. His words were unusually gentle, but they rammed into one's heart and soul like they were a heavenly decree, reverberating for a long time before gradually dissipating.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor strode forward and clasped his hands together. "Eternal Heaven is infinitely honored to welcome the arrival of the Dragon Monarch. Your apology is entirely unnecessary."

Everyone around him—the Brahma Heaven God Emperor, Star God Emperor, Moon God Emperor and God Emperor Shitian—clasped their hands and bowed.

Unlike the commotion that had broken out during Cang Shitian's arrival, the Conferred God Stage was dead silent when the name "Dragon Monarch" had appeared.

No one could describe the shock in their own hearts.

The Dragon Monarch was such a being that... he was the ruler of the Dragon God Realm, the greatest king realm to exist in the Western Divine Region. He was the greatest cultivator in all divine realms—no, in the entire Primal Chaos Realm—bar none.

The Dragon God Realm he ruled was the absolute king of all realms in the Primal Chaos Realm. The Western Divine Region he resided in was also the strongest of all four divine regions. It was likely that this status couldn't be shaken even if the Eastern Divine Region and Southern Divine Region were to join hands.

The reason the five god emperors acted so respectfully in his presence wasn't just because the Dragon Monarch was absolutely powerful and divine. His seniority and experience far exceeded theirs too.

A human's lifespan couldn't really be considered long compared to all the races in existence. Even those who cultivated to the realm of Divine Master could only enjoy a maximum lifespan of around than fifty thousand years. For example, the Sword Sovereign Jun Wuming was currently the oldest and most senior human cultivator alive.

As for the Dragon Monarch, he was currently three hundred and fifty thousand years old.

He had lived longer than all five god emperors combined.

Dragons were gifted with impossibly strong bodies since birth, and they were literally the race with the greatest talent out of all the races. Humans were far inferior in comparison, not to mention that their lives were much shorter than a dragon's. This was why the Dragon God Realm was the king of all God Realms.

At the same cultivation level, a human was absolutely no match for a dragon. This status quo remained the same even at the God Emperor level. The Brahma Heaven God Emperor and Eternal Heaven God

Emperor might be all powerful and mighty, but even they couldn't win a battle against the Dragon Monarch, the True Dragon with three hundred thousand years of acquisition under his belt.

That was why the Dragon Monarch was indisputably the greatest cultivator in the entire Primal Chaos. It was the absolute truth in everyone's minds.

His arrival, was the real arrival of a monarch.