

## The Gods 1181

### Chapter 1181 - As if Awakening from a Startling Dream

A total of eight battles were going to be held tomorrow. Four battles of the second round of Conferred Gods Group, and four battles of the third round of Losers Group.

Although they were already mentally prepared, everyone from the Flame God Realm felt their hearts sink down upon seeing the name of Huo Poyun's opponent in the match-up list.

The successor of the Sword Sovereign, one of the Eastern Region's Four God Children, Jun Xilei!!

Huo Poyun didn't change the expression on his face, but his hands slowly clenched into fists.

Yan Juehai and Huo Rulie glanced at each other. They were very clear about the strength of the "Sword Sovereign's Successor" who was also "one of the Eastern Region's Four God Children." They had come into close contact with the master-disciple pair in the Snow Song Realm before arriving at the Eternal Heaven Realm. Jun Xilei was still of a young age, but the aura of the way of sword accumulated within her body made even two great Divine Sovereigns such as them feel inwardly apprehensive.

It was absolutely not possible for Huo Poyun to be her opponent.

The atmosphere remained tense for a short while, after which Huo Rulie relaxed his brows. He heavily patted Huo Poyun's shoulder as he said smilingly, "Yun'er, you just have to give it your best in the battle tomorrow. It doesn't matter whether you win or lose. You have already surpassed my expectations by a hundred, no, a thousand times by being able to come this far, and have also won unprecedented glory for our Flame God Realm. Therefore, you don't need to feel pressure any longer."

Huo Poyun slowly nodded his head, but didn't say anything.

Yun Che glanced sideways at Huo Poyun. He knew very well that the true pressure for Huo Poyun didn't originate from the expectations of the Flame God Realm, but from his own.

In the second round of the Conferred Gods Group, the first battle between the God Children of the Eastern Region was finally going to take place—Luo Changsheng VS Lu Lengchuan.

The battles between the Four God Children of the Eastern Region was undoubtedly going to be the greatest showdowns between the Eastern Divine Region's younger generation.

[Note: Should be the "second" round as mentioned above, not the "third" round. It seems to be a mistake made by the author.]

Yun Che was at once taken aback when he saw the match-up list of the second round of the Conferred Gods Group.

Shui... Mei...yin!?

She's actually... still not eliminated? Moreover, she is in the Conferred Gods Group!?

What's going on?

It was easy to imagine the great strength possessed by those who were still left in the Conferred Gods Group. Luo Changsheng, Jun Xilei, Shui Yingyue, and Lu Lengchuan together monopolized half of those places, and Meng Duanxi as well as Chao Feng were both at the ninth level of the Divine Spirit Realm. They all were absolute experts who had firmly occupied a place in the top ten lists in the preliminaries.

Comparatively speaking, Huo Poyun's profound strength at the seventh level of the Divine Spirit Realm was definitely near the bottom level among the thirty-two Conferred God Candidates. So he could be called an exception for still being in the Conferred Gods Group. In the opinion of the majority, luck was the biggest reason for such a thing to happen. After all, both of his opponents so far hadn't lost because of him showing his amazing strength, or anything of the sort. One of them, Lu Chenyuan, was caught unprepared due to his arrogant and conceited attitude, and didn't even get the chance to display his true strength. The other was Luo Changan, whose profound strength was at the bottom level compared to the other contestants, and had entered the Conferred Gods Group without having to fight a battle. It was nothing amazing to defeat such an opponent.

But why was Shui Meiyin... still in the Conferred Gods Group?

On the first day of the competition, he had immediately left after conceding, and he wasn't even present at the battle site the day before. Therefore, he knew nothing about the other fights of the Conferred God Battle. He didn't see Shui Meiyin's name in the match-up list of the second round of the Losers Group this day, and naturally thought that she had been eliminated... After all, although she managed to enter the group of Thirty-two Conferred God Candidates with tricks, her profound strength was only at the first level of the Divine Spirit Realm. So, it was only natural for her to be immediately eliminated in the Conferred God Battle.

He was completely unable to understand what he was seeing at this moment. Not only was she not eliminated, her name was actually in the match-up list of the second round of the Conferred Gods Group tomorrow.

"Palace Master Bingyun, how did Shui Meiyin... win in her previous battle?" Yun Che asked Mu Bingyun as he looked to her.

Among the eight people of the Conferred Gods Group, four were at the tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm, and two were at the ninth level of the Divine Spirit Realm. Huo Poyun was already considered an exception, so for someone like Shui Meiyin to be there with her profound strength of the first level of Divine Spirit Realm was simply...

Was there something really fishy going on?

Mu Bingyun replied, "Shui Meiyin indeed relied on her strength to remain in the Conferred Gods Group. Although her profound strength is only in the early stages of the Divine Spirit Realm, her strength cannot be measured according to normal conventions... the same as in your case."

"..." Yun Che's strength was far beyond the level of his profound strength, which was mainly because he possessed the unique inheritance of a Creation God; he had the heaven-defying Evil God's Profound Veins. But what was Shui Meiyin relying on that made her so strong?

"As for how she fought her opponent... You will be able to see it for yourself in the battle tomorrow."

Yun Che was startled once again. Mu Bingyun clearly sounded as if she was implying that Shui Meiyin might win in the battle tomorrow, too.

She would win against Meng Duanxi, who was at the ninth level of the Divine Spirit Realm?

“You had better pay attention to your opponent tomorrow,” Mu Bingyun said in a serious tone.

In the match-up list of the third round of Losers Group, Yun Che found his name at a glance.

Battle 1: Divine Martial Realm 【Wu Guike】 (Eighth level of the Divine Spirit Realm) VS Snow Song Realm 【Yun Che】 (Eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm)

Wu Guike!?

Just as Yun Che raised his head, his gaze met with a malevolent one. Wu Guike was sitting at the side of Wu Sanzun, the Divine Martial Realm King. There was surprise in his eyes, but they contained even more ruthlessness. He almost lost all his standing and reputation because of helping Yun Che to “cheat,” after all.

Other than surprise and ruthlessness, there was some fear within them too... Yun Che had two great blackmailing items with him!

Yun Che shifted his gaze away, and said in a low tone, “We’re truly fated, huh.”

Mu Bingyun found no trace of seriousness on Yun Che’s face. She asked in a low tone of voice, “How confident are you in obtaining victory against an opponent of Wu Guike’s level?”

“One hundred percent,” Yun Che immediately replied without the slightest hesitation.

Mu Bingyun revealed surprise in her eyes, before she said in warning, “Be sure to not underestimate Wu Guike. The profound art of the Divine Martial Realm is extremely hard, fierce, and domineering, which makes it difficult to execute. However, not only is Wu Guike proficient enough to easily execute it at such a young age, he has also cultivated it to a very high realm. His battle power will greatly surpass an opponent of the same level.

“The reason he has fallen into the Losers Group is due to him getting beaten by none other than Luo Changsheng.”

Following the end of the Conferred God Battle for this day, sixteen people were eliminated. Only sixteen were left out of the thirty-two Conferred God Candidates.

But, who would have thought that it would actually be Yun Che that caused the biggest sensation and attracted the most attention.

He had completely defeated Luo Changan, sixth level of the Divine Spirit Realm, with profound strength at the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm. Moreover, he had ignored the enormous might of the Holy Eaves Realm as he humiliated Luo Changan a hundred times more than he himself had been, on the Conferred God Stage. Either of these two facts was enough to make everyone change the expressions on their faces, and many even had looks of shock.

Even the experts from the great star realms, including the great realm kings, didn't dare to believe their eyes.

Yun Che obviously expected things to turn out this way, but he didn't worry about it in the least. While his actions had caused monstrous waves and lead to countless speculations in the profound strength cultivation world of the Eastern Divine Region, he returned to his residence and sat at the side of the pond where he had quietly passed a night earlier, silently thinking things through.

It was because of the rule that no outsiders were allowed to visit or disturb the Conferred God Candidates during the Conferred God Battle period that the residences of both the Snow Song Realm and the Flame God Realm were particularly quiet. Otherwise, it was certain that a large number of people would have visited Yun Che after his performance on this day.

"Yun Che." Mu Bingyun soundlessly walked over to him. She spread open her palm in front of Yun Che, "This is your Time Wheel Pearl that was distributed yesterday."

After every two rounds, the contestants would obtain a time wheel pearl to treat their physical injuries and recover profound strength, so long as they didn't get eliminated.

Yun Che said as he took it, "Thank you, Palace Master Bingyun."

Mu Bingyun retracted her snow white hand, "Are you not planning to use this Time Wheel Pearl to adjust your condition? Your opponent tomorrow will absolutely be much stronger than Luo Changan."

"No need," Yun Che said with a faint smile. "I hardly exhausted my strength while fighting Luo Changan."

Furthermore, given his recovery ability, which was far more extraordinary than an ordinary person's, it would be enough for him to completely recover in a night's time, even if he had exhausted most of his strength.

Mu Bingyun's gaze showed a slight surprise at his reply. After hesitating for a brief moment, she asked once again, "Can you give me approximate estimation of your current strength?"

Yun Che shook his head slightly, "I don't know. Once I witness the four battles of the Conferred Gods Group tomorrow, I will have a rough idea about it. However, it should not be too difficult to win against Wu Guike."

What Mu Bingyun felt from Yun Che wasn't arrogance due to the great increase in his strength and thoroughly defeating Luo Changan. It was an unshakable confidence that he harbored in his heart. However, seeing him so calm and confident actually caused the look in Mu Bingyun's eyes to grow complicated. She shifted her gaze away and suddenly asked in a faint voice, "Yun Che, it seems that you are really not clear about the one that gave you the strength you possess right now."

Yun Che was startled. He said in puzzlement, "Umm... My profound strength greatly increased because of the medicinal power of the Universe Penta Jade Pellet that I had refined inside the time wheel barrier. What is Palace Master Bingyun trying to say?"

"...Then, why do you have your master's aura on your body?" Mu Bingyun slowly closed her beautiful eyes, as she found it difficult to calm the surging thoughts and emotions in her mind.

“The medicinal power of the Universe Penta Jade Pellet was too fierce, and I was basically unable to refine it with my own energy. Therefore, it was Master who assisted me through the whole thing.” Yun Che replied, as he felt doubtful in his heart... There was no reason for Mu Bingyun to be unaware of it.

“...So you mean to say that you had sealed your external senses during the refining process of the Universe Penta Jade Pellet?”

Yun Che nodded his head. “The medicinal power of that Universe Penta Jade Pellet was several times fiercer than I had expected it to be, so I didn’t dare to let myself be distracted by external influence. Furthermore, I was still surrounded by perils despite trying to be so careful. If it was not for Master guiding her energy into my body to help me refine the medicinal power, my life would have very likely been in danger.”

“Guiding her energy... into your body?”

Mu Bingyun’s chest heaved heavily. She let out a very light sigh and turned away, “The Universe Penta Jade Pellet can certainly boost the cultivation of a profound practitioner by a great extent before they reach the Divine Tribulation, but in your case, you had already entered the Divine Tribulation Realm. Do you truly believe that just by relying on a Universe Penta Jade Pellet, you could raise your cultivation from the early stages of the Divine Tribulation Realm up to its late stages? Besides... your profound veins are very abnormal compared to ordinary people, and hence would require much greater energy to raise your cultivation compared to others.”

“...” Yun Che slowly stood up, but he could only see the back of Mu Bingyun, “Although there is one other reason behind the increase in my profound strength, the medicinal power of the Universe Penta Jade Pellet was indeed a bit extraordinary. Palace Master Bingyun, do you mean that... Master executed some other secret method on me while helping me to refine the medicinal power?”

Mu Bingyun didn’t reply, and instead said lightly, “If she hasn’t told you anything, it shows that she doesn’t want you to know about it... or anyone else for that matter. Therefore, you don’t need to inquire any further. Don’t ask your master about it, either.”

Yun Che, “...??”

“You only need to remember one thing.” Mu Bingyun’s voice became faintly chilly all of a sudden. “I owe you a great favor for saving me, so it is natural for me to help you in various ways. But... your master doesn’t owe you anything. She has assisted you in so many ways because she wants to be good to you. Don’t you ever... do anything... that would let her down.”

Mu Bingyun’s heart had always been calm like still water. Her voice was mild like clouds, and as light and slow as fog. But, Yun Che actually sensed deep chilliness in her voice at this time when she spoke these words.

“...” Yun Che stood dazed in place, with a blank look on his whole face. He watched the back of Mu Bingyun who was already moving away, far into the distance at a slow pace. Afterwards, she disappeared from his sight.

Amidst the quiet surroundings, Yun Che kept looking ahead blankly for a long time. There was absolutely some deep meaning hidden within Mu Bingyun’s words... He vaguely remembered that two years ago,

when Mu Xuanyin had captured him at the Illusory Sea Island and brought him back to the Snow Song Realm, Mu Bingyun seemed to have spoken in a similar tone... when he saw her upon awakening.

What exactly was the meaning of her words?

Yun Che again sat back at the side of the pond with his brows knitted. Very soon, he closed his eyes and started to attempt recalling the details of the refining process of the Universe Penta Jade Pellet inside the time wheel barrier.

It took quite a long time for the Universe Penta Jade Pellet to be refined completely. When he had finally opened his eyes, the time wheel barrier had still existed, but there was only a very thin layer of it left. It was evident that the barrier was on the verge of dissipating. Hence, he didn't dare delay any longer and had at once focused his mind on fusing the Ice Phoenix divine soul that the Ice Phoenix girl had given to him.

Given his special profound veins and soul, the process of the fusion of the Ice Phoenix divine soul was naturally extremely fast. The whole process had finished successfully in less than three days. But it was not that he had woken up on his own, but it was Mu Xuanyin's shout that had awakened him instead... The time wheel barrier had disappeared by the time he woke up, and the time for this day's Conferred God Battle to begin was drawing closer.

He was brought to the teleportation profound formation by Mu Xuanyin and had rushed to the Conferred God Stage at his top speed, but was still about to be late for the battle.

During this whole period, he had sometimes sealed his senses, sometimes fully concentrated his mind to cultivate, and sometimes burned with impatience. There had naturally been no time for him to carefully think about things until now.

But at this time, he finally recalled the memories of him refining the Universe Penta Jade Pellet as he was feeling doubt. He at once sensed something odd just after thinking a bit about the refining process.

The aura that had surged every time the medicinal power went out of control...

It was clearly an external aura but it could perfectly fuse with his own... Later, whenever it appeared, it would be slightly weaker than the previous time... The most important point was that the moment it appeared within him, he immediately found it familiar for some reason...

A familiar feeling...

Yun Che suddenly thought back to the time in the God Burying Inferno Prison. Inside the Primordial Profound Ark, he had to commit an immoral act so as to not let Mu Xuanyin be hurt by the blood of the horned dragon in her severely injured state. He had violated her ten-odd times... The aura that had flowed in reverse up to his body on its own every time he raped her, and caused his profound strength to breakthrough from the Divine Origin Realm to the Divine Soul Realm...

Yun Che stood up all of a sudden as if his body had come into contact with electricity. He stared blankly ahead for a long while, and his brain was in mess.

Impossible...

How could... How could Master...?

## Chapter 1182 - Instant Defeat

When Mu Bingyun came to the courtyard in the early morning of the next day, she found Yun Che quietly standing by the pond side. His body had a thick layer of morning dew on it, which made it evident that he had not slept the whole night.

Yun Che turned around to look at Mu Bingyun. She sensed something from within the expression in his eyes, but he didn't shift his gaze away from her. His eyes still had a mild look like the day before... and, there was now even a trace of resoluteness too.

"Palace Master Bingyun, I assure you that I'll absolutely not do anything that would let Master down," Yun Che said all of a sudden.

Mu Bingyun was taken aback. She said in a light tone with an incomparably complicated look in her eyes, "You don't need to assure me of anything... The Conferred God Battle is about to start, so let's be on our way."

In the Conferred God Battle on this day, the top sixteen will be contending against each other. There was no doubt that the battles were going to be much more fierce and wonderful than previously.

Mu Bingyun flew to the Conferred God Stage bringing Yun Che along. Her speed was not really fast, and she didn't say a word the whole way. As it was a matter related to Mu Xuanyin, it was unavoidable for the atmosphere between the two to become subtly strange. Mu Bingyun, in particular, was unable to have the same state of mind as before while facing Yun Che.

She could not accept what Mu Xuanyin had done, nor did she understand the reasoning behind it.

She could still somehow accept Mu Xuanyin forgiving him two years ago. After all, Yun Che's original intention was to save her. But... why would she do so this time!?

"Brother Yun... Senior Bingyun!"

It was at this time that Huo Poyun's voice came from behind. Mu Bingyun's figure stopped in her tracks. She shoved her snow white hand sideways, as she retrieved her energy on Yun Che, "Remember to not be late."

Having finished her words, her snow-white figure flashed and appeared several kilometers away.

Yun Che, "..."

Huo Poyun was by himself and very soon came over to Yun Che's side. Yun Che turned to him with a faint smile, "Brother Poyun, how come you are alone? Where are your master and the others?"

Huo Poyun explained, "Last night, Master and Sect Master Yan combined their power to set up a 'fire spirit realm' for my sake, and had me cultivate inside it with the assistance of the time wheel barrier. Right now, they are in the process of retrieving the 'spirit fire realm.' As my battle is scheduled to be the first today, they were worried that I might be late so they made me leave for the Conferred God Battle ahead of them. They should be arriving there very soon."

"I see." Yun Che nodded his head. "Brother Poyun, your opponent today is Jun Xilei. How confident are you in winning against her?"

“Well...” Huo Poyun let out a bitter laugh. “Frankly speaking, I truly don’t have the slightest confidence. However, although I don’t believe that I can win against her, it’s not going to be so easy for her to beat me, either.”

Sensing that Huo Poyun wasn’t scared by the great reputation of Jun Xilei, and was instead full of fight, Yun Che also put his worries away as he said smilingly, “Of course.”

“By the way... Brother Yun,” Huo Poyun lowered his voice suddenly, as he asked in a hesitant tone. “Why did Senior Bingyun... leave you behind like this?”

“...Isn’t this a very normal thing?” Yun Che responded.

“No, it is not.” Huo Poyun, however, shook his head. “I wouldn’t feel anything strange about it if it was some other senior, but Senior Bingyun’s treatment towards you... how should I put it? She basically doesn’t treat you like a disciple from the younger generation. She has always been gentle and soft to you like a mother or an elder sister. That’s how it seems to me at the least, which makes me feel so envious too. Therefore... I found her doing such a thing strange just now.”

“...” Yun Che was faintly startled, and turned his face sideways unnaturally. While avoiding the gaze of the other party, he uttered in one breath, “Because she is a woman.”

Huo Poyun, “???”

At this time, an abnormally chilly aura swept past their bodies. It was as if a sharp sword had scratched their souls all of a sudden.

Yun Che and Huo Poyun simultaneously turned their heads around with the speed of lightning. A girl had appeared not that far away to the east at some point in time. She was dressed in snow white clothes, had an exceedingly pretty appearance, and there was an old bronze sword on her back. Her whole self looked like a goddess who had come out of an ancient picture scroll. She actually had extremely beautiful eyes, but there was a dangerous, soul-piercingly cold light emitting from them.

The successor of the Sword Sovereign, Jun Xilei!

The moment their gazes came into contact with hers, it felt as if the tip of a sword was thrust at their throats. But Jun Xilei turned her gaze away in the next instant, and didn’t spare them another glance. Her white clothes fluttered in the breeze and she had gone far away in an instant.

“Such... Such a powerful aura.” Huo Poyun inhaled heavily. “Could this be the formless sword intent that Master told me about last night?”

Yun Che frowned. The clearly hatred-filled gaze and aura of Jun Xilei just now made him feel a slight heaviness in his heart. Although the same thing would happen whenever Jun Xilei saw him, the situation this time was different than earlier.

“Brother Poyun,” Yun Che said with incomparable seriousness. “You need to be very careful when you fight against Jun Xilei in a short while.”

“Hmm, I know.” Huo Poyun nodded heavily.

“No, I mean to say that you need to be careful because she is going to attack you ruthlessly.”



“Ah?” Huo Poyun was surprised, as he asked with incomprehension, “Why?”

“Don’t tell me you have forgotten that she was forced to apologize to me on her knees by my master earlier in the Snow Song Realm? It was certainly the greatest shame for someone who was the successor of Sword Sovereign and the center of focus of the masses. Every time she saw me in the Eternal Heaven Realm, she was looking at me with so much hatred, as if she was dying to hack me to pieces. It was just that she didn’t get the opportunity to attack me. But, she knows about the friendship between you and me, and will very likely take out her anger on you.”

Yun Che’s tone was quite serious, which made Huo Poyun raise his brows. He said hesitatingly, “That... should not happen, right? Jun Xilei is the successor of the Sword Sovereign, and one of the extremely famous Four God Children of the Eastern Region. She would not stoop so low as to do such a thing. That would be unfitting for her identity and status, right?”

“It’s true that she is the successor of the Sword Sovereign, but she is also a woman in the end! Women just don’t forget about their grudges... Phew, it seems that you don’t have the experience of suffering a headache because of women.”

“Eh... I thank Brother Yun for the warning. I will be careful.” Huo Poyun could only nod his head. Although he disapproved of Yun Che’s opinion, he still didn’t ignore his advice completely because of his trust in Yun Che, and he very carefully remembered his words.

As they came to the Conferred God Stage area, Yun Che immediately attracted countless gazes. Even all the great god emperors kept their gazes on him for a while.

When he had first arrived in the God Realm, it was only to meet Jasmine, and so he had intended to remain as low profile as possible, and not to catch the attention of anyone. However, he had very quickly alarmed the entire Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, and had also become the direct disciple of the sect master. In the short period of a few years, due to Mu Xuanyin’s exclusive pampering, he had gained such a standing that he almost stood below one person and above everyone else in the Snow Song Realm.

Upon arriving at the Eternal Heaven Realm, he had not wished to draw others’ attention. However, in the short period of less than two months, his name had spread far and wide, and he had surprised all the great realm kings and god emperors. After the battle the day before, even the entire Eastern Divine Region was startled by his deeds.

Given all the things that he had or had shouldered, it was seemingly already impossible for his life to be safe and calm any longer. He himself had felt it too... and perhaps, it was his nature that led to such an outcome.

Very soon, the dragon monarch and the five god emperors had all arrived, and it was finally time for this day’s Conferred God Battle to begin. They had already found out about the “major event,” but the Dragon Monarch and God Emperor Shitian had not left the Eternal Heaven Realm yet. It was very clear that they were also truly interested in this session of the Eastern Divine Region’s Profound God Convention... Perhaps, they were interested in one or more participants in the convention.

“We will now have the first battle of the second round of Conferred Gods Group. Huo Poyun of the Flame God Realm versus Jun Xilei, the successor of the Sword Sovereign!”

Jun Xilei was from the “Jasper Hear Sword Pavilion,” but Honorable Qu Hui introduced her as “the successor of the Sword Sovereign.” It was obvious that the latter carried much more weight.

On this day, the first battle to be held was of the Conferred Gods Group. Following Honorable Qu Hui’s announcement, Huo Poyun leapt into the air and landed on the Conferred God Stage. He was holding Devil Destroying Sword in his hand, and the blazing Golden Crow flame had spread across his entire body down to the blade of his sword. He was already in battle mode the instant he entered the stage. People present at every corner of the Conferred God Stage could sense the strong aura of the Golden Crow flame and his fighting will.

“This young man is good indeed.” At the eastern seating area, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor nodded his head, as he praised generously, “He has such achievements despite being from a middle star realm. He is so young but still mastered the use of the Golden Crow flame which is considered the most difficult flame to control. Especially, for him to not show any sign of cowardice, when his opponent is as powerful person as the Sword Sovereign’s Successor, shows that he will certainly have great success in the future.”

“He is definitely praiseworthy.” Even the Dragon Monarch nodded in agreement. Afterwards, he said in a declarative tone, “But it is a pity that he will certainly face defeat in this battle.”

Jun Xilei’s body flashed instantly and as if she was being carried by a gentle breeze, lightly drifted over to the top of the Conferred God Stage as she landed. But her preparation before the battle was different than Huo Poyun who had endless fighting will burning in his heart. She was standing quietly with an expressionless look on her cold face. She was still carrying the “Nameless Sword”, a sword she was unable to use, which belonged to Sword Sovereign on her back. She appeared as if she was isolated from the world and paid no attention to mortal lives.

“Begin!!”

Hearing the order of Honorable Qu Hui, the blaze on Huo Poyun’s body reached to a height of over three hundred meters, causing most of the Conferred God Stage to be dyed a faint golden color.

However, Jun Xilei still remained completely unaffected, and there wasn’t the slightest alteration in her aura, either. Even her beautiful and enchanting eyes didn’t seem to be looking at Huo Poyun.

A big frown appeared on Huo Poyun’s face as he sensed her attitude of looking down upon him. But he was not enraged because of it, and instead his fighting will burned even more intensely. He let out a loud roar, “Huo Poyun of the Flame God Realm asks for guidance!!”

“Hah!!!!”

Screeee

Among the three supreme flame possessors, the Golden Crow had the greatest burning and extermination power as well as the strongest sense of haughtiness and dignity. Carrying the strongest Golden Crow bloodline in the history of the Flame God Realm, the nature of Huo Poyun naturally also received the greatest influence by it. The bloodline would not show itself usually, but once its energy was stimulated, it would be triggered completely.

An enormous flame image of the Golden Crow manifested itself behind Huo Poyun, as it spread its wings and issued a mighty cry.

BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM

Dozens of streaks of Golden Crow flame burst apart simultaneously at this moment, blooming into dozens of pure golden fire lotuses. When the firelight of the lotuses grew strong to its limit, it seemed as if tens of suns had appeared in the sky above the Conferred God Stage, which made it almost impossible for the countless experts present to dare look straight at them, as they felt shocked in their hearts.

“This aura... and the speed at which the profound strength of the flame is being unleashed... Is he truly only at the seventh level of the Divine Spirit Realm?” a middle star realm king who cultivated a fire attribute profound art shouted in uncontrollable surprise.

“Furthermore, that is not an ordinary profound flame. It is none other than the Golden Crow flame that is far more difficult to control than an ordinary profound flame... No, the most difficult to control even among all the divine flames!”

“It looks like this is his true strength. He was easily able to defeat Lu Chenyuan earlier not because of the other party’s carelessness or some sort of coincidence!”

Confronting Jun Xilei, Huo Poyun didn’t hold back in the least and released all the strength of the flame, causing countless experts to exclaim in admiration again and again. But on the contrary, Jun Xilei hadn’t even so much as moved her finger in front of Huo Poyun, and allowed Huo Poyun to unleash his profound strength to the limit. Only an undetectable, faint frown had appeared on her face during this whole time.

She was clearly displaying a very deep arrogance, but Huo Poyun wasn’t surprised or angered in the slightest and slowly pointed the Devil Destroying Sword ahead. After which, the flame image of Golden Crow issued a sky-shaking cry once again. The auras of all the fire lotuses linked with each other, and came flying down towards Jun Xilei like flaming meteors falling down from the outer space.

“Good!!” Huo Rulie couldn’t help but roar loudly, as he stood up in excitement.

“You’ll have to pay the price for underestimating Poyun, even if you are the successor of the Sword Sovereign.” Yan Juehai also let out a low shout.

An unusual look appeared in Yun Che’s eyes, too. He could sense clearer than anyone else how powerful Hou Poyun’s move had become when the auras of the many fire lotuses linked with each other.

Although the profound strength of Jun Xilei exceeded Huo Poyun’s by three small realms, the power of the Golden Crow flame that Huo Poyun possessed was absolutely extraordinary. Judging from the fact that he had easily defeated Lu Chenyuan, Yun Che was absolutely sure that his strength was enough to rival the experts of the ninth level of the Divine Spirit Realm. Jun Xilei had been acting conceited and arrogant and hadn’t even budged an inch all along, nor did she release her aura. Now that Huo Poyun was able to fully accumulate and release the power of the flame due to having enough time for it, it would certainly be difficult for even someone like her to face it head-on.

As the fire lotuses drew closer to her body, Jun Xilei finally showed some movement.

With a wave of her arm, a sharp sword appeared all of a sudden. The entire sword was shining and white. It was less than half an inch thick and less than one and a half meters long. Despite the fact that whole sky was covered by Golden Crow flame, there was surprisingly no gold reflecting on it.

This sword was called “Misty Light” and was personally bestowed by Jun Wuming to Jun Xilei. It was also the sword that he had himself refined for his future successor during his tens of thousands of years long journey in search of a successor.

Jun Xilei lightly brandished Misty Light as soon as she unsheathed it.

In a split second, all the sounds between heaven and earth disappeared suddenly; even the rays of light darkened abruptly. In the field of vision of everyone present, only a flittering light could be seen rapidly streaking across, which seemed even more magnificent and dazzling than a shooting star...

This streak of flittering light penetrated through one lotus after another, through space, and through the several layers of flame as it struck Huo Poyun in the chest... after which, it pierced all the way through his chest.

This flittering light was obviously inconceivably fast, but that moment when it penetrated through all the things in its way, it seemed as if the passage of time had completely slowed down. All the people, including those with the weakest cultivation here in the Divine Tribulation Realm, clearly saw every single thing that happened when the flittering light had streaked across the air.

DING!!

The instant the flowing light bumped into the isolation barrier, it dispersed and disappeared in no time. The world suddenly returned to its “normal” state at this moment. The fire lotuses, including those that hadn’t even come into contact with the flittering light, were totally cut into two halves and dissipated in the air. The blood from Huo Poyun’s body splattered around as he let out a horrible shriek while being blown away forcefully. His body flew all the way out of the barrier and smashed onto the ground outside the Conferred God Stage.

Once Jun Xilei made her move, Huo Poyun instantly suffered a defeat.

### **Chapter 1183 - Battle of the God Children**

The Profound God Stage became absolutely silent, and a dumbfounded look remained on everyone’s face for a long while.

“Yun... Yun’er!!”

Amidst the quietness, a loud sound resounded like a thunderclap. Huo Rulie had no composure now to care about other things, as he rapidly flew over to Huo Poyun’s side, and quickly and carefully brought him back.

Huo Poyun’s chest and back were dyed in blood. Although his external injuries were small, his internal injuries were extremely severe. But fortunately, they weren’t severe to the extent of being untreatable, which made Huo Rulie feel a bit calmer. However, when he suddenly saw the look in Huo Poyun’s eyes, his relaxed heartstrings became several times tighter all of a sudden.

Huo Poyun had lost consciousness. He wasn't groaning in pain due to his severely injured state, or even guiding his profound aura to suppress his injuries. Rather, he was lying there in an incomparably calm manner. His eyes were open, but as if they were covered by a thick layer of smoke, they had lost all luster and focus.

It was as if he was in a dream.

Seeing Huo Poyun grow for so long and as his master, how was it possible for Huo Rulie to not know his nature. He dealt with people or things with gentleness and sincerity, but had an extremely strong sense of dignity of the profound way. In particular, the inheritance of the Golden Crow and the Golden Crow flames had become his greatest pride as well as his reverse scale.

It was easy to imagine how great the blow he had suffered was upon being instantly defeated, despite the fact that he had unleashed all the power of his Golden Crow Flames.

Even Huo Rulie had absolutely not expected such an outcome.

"Yun'er, it's okay, it's totally okay," Huo Rulie said in as calm a voice as possible to comfort him. "She is the successor of the Sword Sovereign, so it's not at all disgraceful to be defeated by her. You've already done so well. You are Master's pride, and the pride of the Flame God Realm, too."

Huo Poyun was still in a dazed state, and didn't show any reaction. It was at this time that he heard Jun Xilei's ice-cold, disdainful voice, "Hmph, this is the strongest young practitioner of Flame God? In the end, he could only amount to this!"

"You!" Huo Rulie turned his head around in great anger, but no matter how furious he was in his heart, he couldn't let himself lose his temper.

It was quiet at the Conferred God Stage, with everyone staring dumbfoundedly at the scene ahead. The power that Huo Poyun had displayed was so stunning that he had received praise from all the realm kings, and even from the topmost existences such as the Eternal Heaven God Emperor and the Dragon Monarch.

But, Xun Xilei had just used one swing of her sword...

To instantly shatter his flame, fighting will and pride, like a bubble.

All the people from Flame God Realm stood up. Each of them had their pupils quivering as they couldn't believe or accept such an outcome.

Yun Che also shrank his pupils slightly, as stormy waves surfaced in his heart.

So this is... the strength of the Sword Sovereign's successor...?

This is the strength of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region!?

The sword move that instantly defeated Huo Poyun had contained such enormous might that it...far, far surpassed Yun Che's expectations. It meant that Jun Xilei's strength was far, far greater than he had estimated.

It was evident that even Honorable Qu Hui hadn't expected such an outcome. When he finally came to himself, he gave a deep glance at Jun Xilei, and announced in a loud voice, "Huo Poyun is out of the bounds of the Conferred God Stage area, and thus has fallen into the Losers Group. He will be entering the fourth round battle of the Losers Group tomorrow. Jun Xilei has won, and will be entering the third round battle of the Conferred Gods Group day after tomorrow!"

Everyone had been certain that it was impossible for Huo Poyun to be Jun Xilei's opponent, but they had also really been looking forward to his performance while facing someone as strong as Jun Xilei. They had wanted to witness for themselves the ultimate limit of the strength of this absolute dark horse, but they hadn't thought that things would turn out like this.

It was definitely not because of Huo Poyun being a very weak contestant. When he had unleashed the power of his flame, it had indeed stunned everyone, after all. Instead, it was due to the fact that Jun Xilei was simply too powerful that he was defeated in such a way. She had gotten an easy win in all the battles earlier, so she hadn't displayed her true strength so far. The image of the sword light just now that had instantly defeated Huo Poyun, and made the world seem as if it had frozen, was still deeply imprinted in their minds, and they were not able to get it off their minds.

With Huo Poyun severely injured, Huo Rulie no longer concerned himself with other things. He carried Huo Poyun along with him, and swiftly flew away into the distance. The great elders of the Golden Crow Sect also stood up and followed behind him. Yan Juehai didn't follow after them and remained standing in place for quite a while. However, his face had anxiousness and uneasiness written all over it.

Yun Che lowered his brows. He had clearly sensed something odd from the unusual aura from Huo Poyun. He hesitated for a while before planning to go over and take a look at him, but Mu Bingyun stretched out her hand to pull him back, "Don't be distracted!"

"..." Yun Che slowly sat down, but he was feeling a heaviness in his heart. He had been sure that Jun Xilei would vent her anger and hatred in her fight with Huo Poyun, but he hadn't expected it to be done in such a way.

By exerting absolute strength against the other party.

That sword move also served to further increase Jun Xilei's extremely glorious reputation. Watching her slowly flying away from the Conferred God Stage like a fairy, with the old sword on her back, the young profound practitioners present at the site felt as if they were looking up at a deity... Despite them being from the same generation, if Jun Xilei was the sky, then they were existences as insignificant as mud or dust.

Jun Xilei had become well-known throughout the Eastern Divine Region since the day she had become the successor of the Sword Sovereign. At the same time, countless doubts were raised by people because of her being a woman. Later, she became one of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, which undoubtedly proved that the Sword Sovereign had made the right choice after all, as well as her aptitude as a profound practitioner. On this day, the whole Eastern Divine Region once again witnessed and recognized the mightiness of the existence that the Sword Sovereign's successor of this generation was.

Furthermore, it was just one move from her... which was obviously far from comparable to the extent of her true strength.

"I didn't think that Jun Xilei's achievements in the way of the sword would have already reached this extent," Mu Bingyun sighed in a low voice. "Perhaps, her strength right now is not that far from Luo Changsheng, either."

Yun Che raised his brows at once, "Perhaps... not that far? Could it be that someone as powerful as Jun Xilei is still not a match for Luo Changsheng at all?"

"Among the young generation of the Eastern Divine Region, excluding the king realms, Luo Changsheng is absolutely an invincible existence," Mu Bingyun replied. "A lot of rumors about him are so astonishing that they sound closer to legends. Luo Changsheng will be fighting in the next battle, so just see for yourself why he is called the strongest person among the young generation of the Eastern Divine Region."

"Next, we'll have the second battle of the second round of Conferred Gods Group. Luo Changsheng from Holy Eaves Realm versus Lu Lengchuan from Shrouding Sky Realm!"

Luo Changsheng and Lu Lengchuan were both part of the "Four God Children of the Eastern Region," and this was the first fight between the God Children in the Conferred God Battle. Following Honorable Qu Hui's announcement, the gazes of all the people firmly fixed on the Conferred God Stage.

One was the strongest of the four god children.

And the other was the weakest of the four god children.

Although both of them were members of the "Four God Children of the Eastern Region," and they had the same cultivation, the tenth level of Divine Spirit Realm, there was such vast difference in their strengths that a large number of people considered it impossible for Lu Lengchuan to overcome it and have any chance at winning this battle.

Two human figures appeared on the Conferred God Stage at the same time, and stood facing each other.

Lu Lengchuan had an extremely tall and broad physique. He was nearly nine feet tall, and so brawny that his body could be compared to Xia Yuanba in his youth. He had not released his profound strength yet, but a thick and heavy aura had already emerged ahead of him, giving the impression of a towering mountain in front of his body.

On the other hand, Luo Chansheng was dressed in white garments. He had his black hair tied back, and there was an indistinct aura on his body. The skin of his face and neck was as tender, fair and flawless like that of a young girl. Adding to his outstanding appearance, he clearly seemed like a frail scholar who had no experience or knowledge of the profound way.

Both of the God Children were quiet, and they had calm looks on their faces and in their eyes. There existed not the slightest tense atmosphere before a fierce battle.

But there was a difference in the reasons for the two of them to be so calm. One was calm because of possessing absolute strength, and the other was calm because he knew that he had no chance of winning.

Yun Che was already extremely surprised after listening to Mu Bingyun's words just a moment ago. Seeing Lu Lengchuan's expression at this time, he even felt shocked in his heart. They were both part of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, and Lu Lengchuan shouldn't have too much of a difference in his strength compared to Jun Xilei, even if he was the weakest among them. However, he had the attitude of "being aware that he would certainly be defeated" in front of Luo Changsheng, even before they had started fighting.

Just how strong was Luo Changsheng right now?

Why would Mu Bingyun say that the rumors about him sounded closer to "legends!?"

Earlier, he had no interest in knowing the strength of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, but now that his objective had changed, they had become four great mountains in his path ahead... that he had to cross at any cost! But, he still had no idea about the true strength of these "four god children."

"Begin!"

As soon as Honorable Qu Hui ordered, the Conferred God Stage immediately became completely quiet.

CRACK!!

Luo Changsheng's weapon appeared in his hand after a sound of lightning cracking. It was a long and broad sword, with purple lightning encircling it.

"Holy Lightning Sword!" Mu Bingyun said in a low tone.

"I didn't expect Luo Changsheng to have actually cultivated a lightning attribute profound art," Yun Che said.

"Yes and no." Mu Bingyun's befuddling words startled Yun Che.

"Brother Lengchuan, please!" Luo Changsheng stretched his other hand ahead. Contrary to the savage and domineering Luo Changan, Luo Changsheng was refined and courteous. Although he was allowing Lu Lengchuan to make the first move, there was not the slightest bit of arrogance in his attitude. Instead, his words and expression displayed deep respect, such as one would give to their elder brother.

"All right!!"

Lu Lengchuan immediately accepted his proposal. He let out a low roar as yellow light erupted from his body. By the time the yellow light stabilized, it had taken the shape of a defensive barrier which was revolving around his body.

"Hah!!"

Lu Lengchuan roared once again, as several streaks of the yellow profound aura danced around in air like swimming dragons. After a few breaths' time, they yet again combined together to form the second layer of the defensive barrier.



However, during this whole process, Luo Changsheng didn't interrupt him. Instead, he watched the other party calmly, or to be exact, waited for him to launch his attack with an indistinct, faint smile at the corners of his mouth.

"Ah!!!!!"

As Lu Lengchuan roared loudly for the last time, a shocking dragon cry resounded through the sky above.

A third layer of the defensive barrier had formed around Lu Lengchuan. But this barrier didn't have the same faint color as the previous ones, and was instead a bright yellow image of a True Dragon that was moving in circles around him.

The thickness and heaviness of his aura suddenly increased by several times. All the people could even sense the dense aura of a true dragon.

"This is..." a look of surprise surfaced on Yun Che's face.

"'Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier' of the Lu Clan in the Shrouding Sky Realm," Mu Bingyun said in a low tone of voice. "He has inherited the divine blood of a primordial true dragon, and cultivates an earth attribute profound art. As a result, he has extremely powerful defensive abilities, and his physique is as strong as profound steel. Now that Lu Lengchuan has also added the protection of 'Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier' to his body, he will have an unparalleled ability to defend himself. Once all the three barriers have been formed, he would normally remain undefeated even when facing two opponents of the same level."

Yun Che, "..."

"To let him form the three layers of the 'Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier' in his presence... Among all the Conferred God Candidates, only Luo Changsheng would have the strength and boldness to do such a thing!"

"Not bad." At the eastern seating area, the Dragon Monarch nodded slightly. As the monarch of dragons, he naturally got interested in Lu Lengchuan who was an inheritor of the bloodline of a primordial true dragon.

As the triple-layered "Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier" formed completely, the aura around Lu Lengchuan underwent a thorough change. His whole body was glowing with yellow, and his skin, in particular, was actually reflecting bronze-like metallic luster.

Lu Lengchuan stretched out his hands and took out an over three meter long silver spear. This spear was called "Sky Splitter," and the soul of a true dragon was sealed within it. It was one of the profound artifacts of the Shrouding Sky Realm that have been famous for a long time in the Eastern Divine Region.

"Brother Luo, I admit that I'm not your opponent." Despite the fact that the triple-layered "Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier" was protecting him, Lu Lengchuan still had the same attitude of being "prepared for certain defeat" as before, while he spoke calmly. "But I really want to know whether 'Young Master Changsheng' is truly as mighty as the legends say... Fifty breaths' time... If Brother Luo can smash my triple-layered 'Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier' in fifty breaths' time, I'll have no choice but to admit defeat with heartfelt admiration."

## Chapter 1184 - Young Master Changsheng

Lu Lengchuan's words caused an intense change in the expression of countless people that were present at the Conferred God Stage.

It was acknowledged by everyone in the Eastern Divine Region that Luo Changsheng was much stronger than Lu Lengchuan. Lu Lengchuan's age was almost twice that of Luo Changsheng, and so there was no doubt that Luo Changsheng far surpassed him in both talent and rate of growth too. Therefore, it would not be too surprising to people if Luo Changsheng could really defeat him in fifty breaths' time.

But, the Lu Lengchuan standing in front of Luo Changsheng right now had the protection of the triple-layered "Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier."

Smashing the triple-layered "Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier" was absolutely going to be even more difficult than defeating Lu Lengchuan himself. The "Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier" had always been called the "undefeatable sacred barrier" in the Eastern Divine Region, so it was easy to imagine just how powerful it was.

Luo Changsheng, however, let out a faint laugh in response, "All right, Changsheng will, of course, try to do his best."

"Good!" Lu Lengchuan slightly nodded his head, as a light suddenly flashed through his eyes. "Get ready to face my Sky Splitting Spear!!"

Lu Lengchuan leapt to a height of over three hundred meters, after which he soared downward with the spear thrust ahead. A tyrannical storm of profound strength was immediately generated on the tip of the spear and swept across the area below. It was as violent as the raging billows of an ocean, eliciting cries of surprise from the people present in the audience seating area.

Lu Lengchuan had an extremely strong defensive power, but it definitely didn't mean that his destruction power was weak and incompetent. The might of this spear attack was powerful enough to make all the great realm kings change their expressions, as well as cause a look of fear to appear on the faces of countless young profound practitioners.

Yun Che's pupils also shrank visibly.

This was Lu Lengchuan's strength... who was considered the weakest among the Four God Children of the Eastern Region!?

Luo Changsheng slightly raised his head, as the approaching swirl of profound energy made his clothes billow out, and flutter.

It was when the Sky Splitting Spear was less than a hundred meters away from him that he finally released his profound energy, though only for an instant. An aura which was not fierce at all but still abnormally domineering soared into the sky and suddenly slowed down the speed of the calamitous power that was sweeping down from the sky above. Following which, Luo Changsheng flew up into the sky and swung his sword horizontally.

RIP!!

Lightning flashed for a moment, and then it seemed as if space had been cut apart by his sword. The storm of energy that had been generated by Lu Lengchuan was thoroughly cut into two halves by that flash of lightning, like a river that had been divided into two streams. The separated halves flitted past the two sides of Luo Changsheng, not even coming into contact with the edge of his clothes.

In the next instant, Luo Changsheng's speed increased dramatically as he swiftly jumped upwards. He made his Holy Lightning Sword directly clash with the energy carried by the Sky Splitting Spear, diminishing its power.

An enormous sound resounded like that of thunder shaking the air in the sky as the Sky Splitting Spear was heavily struck away, and Lu Lengchuan was also forced to flip in midair. But it was at this time that Luo Changsheng's figure suddenly appeared on his left side like a ghost and his Holy Lightning Sword casually stabbed at the "Glowing Dragon's Lightning Barrier.

Swish!!

Despite the fact that he had clearly just swung the sword casually, it unleashed such an amount of lightning that it blotted out the sky and the sun. The "Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier" sunk in all of a sudden, and the flying image of dragon spasmed immediately as it let out a painful groan. Lu Lengchuan let out a muffled sound. He fell down rapidly, as if a meteorite had exploded on him, and heavily smashed onto the Conferred God Stage.

Yun Che's body jolted all of a sudden... Mu Bingyun was sitting at his side and immediately sensed his movement. She gave him a sideways glance, with a slight look of worry on her face.

She knew that the fight between Lu Lengchuan and Luo Changsheng would certainly deal a very big blow to Yun Che. They had only exchanged blows for the first time, and it was evident that Yun Che was already unable to remain calm.

"Four God Children of the Eastern Region" and "Conferred God Candidates" were two entirely different concepts.

The four youngsters who had been conferred the title of "God Children" represented four legends among the young generation of the Eastern Divine Region.

The might of Lu Lengchuan's spear attack was like a thunderbolt descending to the world below, while Luo Changsheng's sword attack was light and slow, as if he was just swinging it casually. But the moment the two of them collided against each other, it was Lu Lengchuan who was in a disadvantageous position.

Lu Lengchuan quickly flipped, and stabilized his posture. With the Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier protecting him, there was not the slightest injury on his body, and the Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier had not taken any damage, either. He once again floated up in the air, as he said with a faint smile while looking at Luo Changsheng, "You'd better use all of your strength. Otherwise, even if you're Young Master Changsheng, it will be impossible for you break open my Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier in a short..."

Lu Lengchuan's voice paused abruptly. He suddenly lowered his head to look at the place under his feet.

A mass of deep purple lightning was spinning there. It was deeply embedded into the third layer of the barrier and had not dissipated yet. Lu Lengchuan's pupils shrank as if they were pricked by a pin, and an expression of disbelief appeared on his whole face. He inhaled heavily at the scene before his eyes. Following a slight cry of a dragon, the lightning left on the barrier was somehow eliminated, and the third layer of the barrier quickly recovered to its original state.

However, Lu Lengchuan was no longer smiling, and his face had quite a stiff expression.

"As expected of the Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier. It indeed deserves its reputation." Luo Changsheng let out a light sigh. "It would be definitely a bit difficult to break open Brother Lengchuan's defense in a short period of time by solely relying on Holy Lightning Sword... In that case, Brother Lengchuan, I ask you to be careful."

While speaking in a voice as gentle as a cool breeze, Luo Changsheng slowly spread open his arms. The Holy Lightning Sword in his left hand flashed explosively, as a battleaxe over two meters long appeared in his right hand.

The battleaxe was completely jade green in color. In the moment it appeared, a fierce wind swept across the Conferred God Stage without any signs beforehand, and the whistling sound made by it had as much impact on the surroundings as the air-shaking dragon cry from Lu Lengchuan.

"Divine Wind Battleaxe!" Mu Bingyun said.

Holy Lightning Sword, Divine Wind Battleaxe. Thunderous lightning was flashing on the left, and windstorm was blowing through the right. Luo Changsheng was standing in between wind and lightning, appearing like the divine child of heaven. Witnessing such a scene, the eyeballs and nerves of all the people present quivered uncontrollably.

"He cultivates... both wind and lightning attribute profound arts?" Yun Che asked in surprise.

Mu Bingyun didn't say anything in reply.

Lu Lengchuan subconsciously took half a step back, as every vein on his body bulged. He kept his body in such an extremely tense state for a few breaths' time before finally relaxing his body.

"Bring it on," Lu Lengchuan called out lightly. He took a step forward and instantly moved through space as he appeared right before Luo Changsheng. The Sky Splitting Spear struck straight at the other party, causing space to compress due to its force all of a sudden.

The name "Sky Splitting" meant to split the sky. Although it couldn't actually cut through the sky, it absolutely had enough power to destroy even an unimaginably high mountain.

**BANG!!**

The Divine Wind Battleaxe stretched out of the void and firmly blocked the Sky Splitting Spear. The spear had such a force behind it, it was as if it was going to make the sky collapse, but at this moment, its movement was completely stopped in midair. The fierce whistling wind generated by the enormous strength contained within it, had now disappeared without a trace.

Lu Lengchuan's expression didn't change. Taking advantage of the fact that he didn't have to bother about the remnant force of the storm produced by his opponent's weapon because of the Glowing

Dragon's Sacred Barrier, he instantly flipped his body and once again smashed the Sky Splitting Spear down.

BANG!

BANG!!

BANG!!!

Lu Lengchuan attacked with the spear three times in succession; each time more malevolently than his previous attack. However, all of his attacks were warded off by Luo Changsheng with a single hand in an extremely smooth manner. When the spear and battleaxe collided against each other for the third time, Lu Lengchuan's entire body shook intensely and he immediately lost his balance. Luo Changsheng finally moved his left hand, which was at his back this whole time, as the Holy Lightning Sword, which carried fine streaks of lightning on it, was thrust at Lu Lengchuan's chest.

SNAP!!!!

As if myriad glass pieces had shattered into pieces beside their ears, those in the audience with relatively low cultivations covered their ears in pain.

The Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier before Lu Lengchuan sank in deeply upon being hit by the Holy Lightning Sword. Despite the fact that he was protected by the three layers of the barrier, Lu Lengchuan clearly sensed the pain of his body being stabbed.

Greatly frightened in his heart, he waved the Sky Splitting Spear fiercely and retreated as far as he could in an instant. He lowered his head to look at the barrier around his chest, which was still in a sunken state. There were dozens of fine cracks surrounding the sunken part, and countless streaks of lightning were wreaking havoc within it. Due to those seemingly tiny streaks of lightning, not only was his barrier unable to completely recover to its normal state even though he was speedily channeling his profound energy, the damage was extending to the undamaged area little by little instead.

Lu Lengchuan was quite surprised to see such a thing happen. In front of him, Luo Changsheng had already made his first move in this battle. He crisscrossed his sword and battleaxe, immediately generating a powerful storm on the Conferred God Stage.

Yun Che knitted his brows, as he unconsciously gnashed his teeth—Luo Changsheng had not only cultivated both wind and lightning attribute profound arts, he could actually display their powers at the same time!

Furthermore, he was using two completely different kinds of weapons simultaneously.

Be it the simultaneous use of wind and lightning or sword and battleaxe, his movements and execution of the arts were smooth and natural. It seemed as if they were all part of his body. As the sword and battleaxe crisscrossed, wind and lightning produced sounds together, giving off a pleasant feeling.

The sound produced by the battleaxe's wind and the sword's lightning might be pleasant to the audience, but it was nothing less than a fearsome nightmare as far as Lu Lengchuan was concerned.

Lu Lengchuan totally gave up on attacking any further and put his all effort into defending himself. But he was barely able to hold on for a few breaths' time when the Sky Splitting Spear was once again firmly

struck away, and the fierce wind generated by the Divine Wind Battleaxe swept over the “Glowing Dragon’s Sacred Barrier.”

BOOOOM!!

An enormous sound like the ringing sound of a heavenly bell resounded across the place, and the “Glowing Dragon’s Sacred Barrier” instantly deformed by a great extent. A crack quickly ran across the barrier and extended to most of its area in no time. The image of the guardian dragon let out a long, painful cry, and Lu Lengchuan also let out a muffled voice as he got blown far, far away into the distance. He staggered as he landed on the ground, but before he could stabilize his posture, a world-annihilating storm with dazzling lightning mixed within it, immediately engulfed him mercilessly.

Swish swish swish swish...

As the wind and lightning fused with each other, they transformed into countless streaks of lightning and wind blades. They brushed past the “Glowing Dragon’s Sacred Barrier,” and disappeared soundlessly upon bumping into the barrier at the edge of the Conferred God Stage.

Luo Changsheng was, however, still standing in place, as if he had not moved all along. There was no wind or lightning being emitted from his battleaxe and sword, and he had a faint smile on his gentle looking face.

On the other hand, a dark and uncertain expression surfaced on Lu Lengchuan’s face. He let out a big breath, and then once again lifted his Sky Splitting Spear... But, he had only raised his arm halfway when he suddenly heard a light “ping” sound.

Following a muffled and desperate dragon cry, the countless cracks on the barrier burst open at the same time all of a sudden. Immediately, the image of the dragon was routed like a bubble shredded to pieces, as it turned into golden light and scattered across the sky.

“Wh... What?” At the seating area of the Shrouding Sky Realm, most of the people stood up suddenly. There was such intense fluctuations in their expressions, as if they had seen something absurd.

Lu Lengchuan’s arm froze in place... His strongest means of defense was so easily torn to pieces by Luo Changsheng’s lightning and wind blades.

Although there were still two layers of the defensive barrier present around his body, the third layer was the true “Glowing Dragon’s Sacred Barrier.” Its protection power was far superior to that of the first and second layers combined.

His pupils shrank slightly in fear, and after a long time passed, his raised arm dropped down slowly. The tip of the Sky Splitting Spear firmly hit the ground, issuing a heavy sound of collision.

“Sigh.” After letting out a heavy sigh, Lu Lengchuan retracted the remaining two layers of the barrier around him. He sighed with emotion as he looked at Luo Changsheng, “When I first fought with you four years ago, I deeply felt that you had fearsome strength. I also had the self-awareness that the difference between our strengths would only get bigger and bigger, but I didn’t expect you to have actually...”

The Sky Splitting Spear disappeared from Lu Lengchuan’s hand, as he said in an extremely weird tone, “You are simply a monster.”

“Hahaha,” Luo Changsheng laughed. “I thank Brother Lengchuan for the praise. However, I should also be thanking Brother Lengchuan today for finally letting me experience such a delightful battle. It’s just that it has only been a short time since we started the battle, and it seems that Brother Lengchuan doesn’t have the will to fight any longer.”

Lu Lengchuan let out a laugh, but didn’t say anything. He was very clear that Luo Changsheng was calling their fight “delightful” just to give him face. He was incomparably sure that Luo Changsheng had not used his whole strength yet.

He turned around to look at Honorable Qu Hui, as he calmly said, “I admit defeat.”

On the Conferred God Stage, it was extremely rare for the contestants to admit defeat. Even if such a thing happened, Honorable Qu Hui would certainly ask the contestant whether they really wanted to do so. But seeing Lu Lengchuan admitting defeat with such a calm attitude, he didn’t say anything further to him. Nodding his head slightly, he immediately announced the result, “Lu Lengchuan has admitted defeat, and hence, fallen into the Losers Group. He will be participating in the fourth round of Losers Group tomorrow.”

“Luo Changsheng has won! He will be entering the third round of Conferred Gods Group the day after tomorrow!”

As the two great God Children left the stage, the audience seating area became boisterous, and remained that way for a long while.

Yun Che continued staring at Lu Lengchuan and Luo Changsheng, stormy waves emerging in his heart.

Lu Lengchuan’s strength was already powerful enough to greatly shock him. The first time he launched the attack with his spear, Yun Che had felt an irresistible sense of pressure, and truly realized that he was absolutely worthy of being one of the Eastern Region’s Four God Children.

However, such a powerful person as Lu Lengchuan actually suffered such an utter defeat against Luo Changsheng.

When Lu Lengchuan was leaving the Conferred God Stage, his breathing had grown rough and his aura was in a slightly disordered state. It was evident that although the Glowing Dragon’s Sacred Barrier was powerful, it consumed an extremely large amount of profound strength. He also had to exhaust quite a bit of profound strength in order to exchange blows with Luo Changsheng. On the other hand, there was not the slightest change on the face of, or in the breathing of, Luo Changsheng. His aura was like still water that didn’t have any ripples appearing on it...

“So this is Luo Changsheng... Why is there such a great difference in their strengths when both of them are part of the same Four God Children?” Yun Che murmured absentmindedly. They were both clearly at the tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm, as well as God Children of the Eastern Region, yet it seemed as if they were at completely different levels.

Mu Bingyun shifted her eyes to him, as she said in a light tone, “What if I tell you that you have not seen the full strength of Luo Changsheng yet...? Jun Xilei and Shui Yingyue might be able to force him to use his full strength, but it is certainly impossible for Lu Lengchuan.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Luo Changsheng doesn’t only cultivate wind and lightning attribute profound arts, he also cultivates earth attribute profound arts. He cultivates a total of three kinds of profound arts.” Mu Bingyun told Yun Che about an incomparably fearsome fact in a soft voice. “At the same time, he also practices the way of the sword, and his sword intent, sword aura, astral sword, and sword formation have all reached great heights. Only taking his achievements in the way of the sword in consideration, a large number of people think that he wouldn’t even lose someone as proficient in the way of the sword like Jun Xilei.”

“Besides, his attainments in the field of profound formations amazed countless realm kings of the upper star realms many years ago. He must have become even more skilled now. His mental power extraordinary high too...”

“Is... is this all true?” Yun Che almost didn’t dare to believe his own ears.

“In the practice of profound way, one should solely focus on the right way of cultivation. It is a great taboo to be too greedy for power and take shortcuts to increase your cultivation. Even if a profound practitioner has outstanding talent and could cultivate several kinds of profound strength, they would normally choose to cultivate only one of them. Let’s assume that someone forcibly practices two or three kinds of profound strength, but when it comes to unleashing their power, they would be able to unleash only one of them. Using more than one kind of profound strength at the same time could very easily throw their profound energy into disorder and cause damage to their own body.”

“But... he is Luo Changsheng.”

“Such a monstrous existence that might not appear again, even after a hundred thousand years!”

### **Chapter 1185 - Illusory Black Butterfly**

Mu Bingyun’s words left Yun Che silent for a long while.

“Yun Che,” Mu Bingyun said all of a sudden. “Last night, I communicated with your master. She told me that your objective has changed, and you have returned to the Eternal Heaven Realm in order to win the Conferred God Battle. Could it be that you want to place first in the Conferred God Battle?”

“...” Yun Che nodded his head.

“Then how confident are you in attaining your objective?” Mu Bingyun asked while sighing in her heart.

“Yesterday, I was still a bit confident about it. However, today...” Yun Che closed his eyes, as he said in a helpless tone. “Frankly speaking, I don’t think that I stand any chance. I didn’t underestimate these Conferred God Candidates, but I did completely misestimate the strength of the ‘Four God Children of the Eastern Region.’”

Mu Bingyun, “...”

“Luo Changsheng... even if his true strength was limited to what we saw just now, it is still impossible for me to be his opponent. It is almost hopeless for me to even win against Lu Lengchuan who has just suffered defeat at his hands.”

Yun Che’s voice was very calm, and the fact was indeed as he said. He was frightened by Jun Xilei’s sword attack that had instantly defeated Huo Poyun, but the fight between Luo Changsheng and Lu Lengchuan just now had thoroughly annihilated his all confidence and hope.



“Palace Master Bingyun, how strong are Jun Xilei and Shui Yingyue compared to Lu Lengchuan?” Yun Che asked.

“Far stronger.” Mu Bingyun gave him a brief and straightforward reply.

“...” Yun Che didn’t say another word. He lowered his brows as he seemed to be thinking something.

“Haha, as expected of ‘Young Master Changsheng’ of your Eastern Divine Region. Although we didn’t get to see him using earth attribute profound strength, just being able to use wind and lightning simultaneously with such ease is already an amazing feat,” the Dragon Monarch said. “His strength will likely exceed the level of the ‘Divine Spirit Realm’ when he uses his full strength.”

“There may be a comparatively smaller number of people who have such outstanding talent that they could cultivate more than one kind profound strength, but it is not like such people are rare. However, those who can use more than one kind of profound strength simultaneously are the rarest of the rare. To be able to cultivate as well as use three kinds of profound strength like Luo Changsheng... In the last hundred thousand years, only one person other than him has been able to do so in my Eastern Divine Region.” The Eternal Heaven Emperor nodded with a faint smile. “Not only is inherent variant physique needed to accomplish such a thing, extremely great aptitude and comprehension ability is required as well. Even this old man doesn’t dare estimate the heights he will reach in the future.”

“You have Luo Changsheng among the males, and Shui Meiyin among the females. Considering the talent of these two, your Eastern Divine Region will be ushering in an era of prominence,” the Dragon Monarch said smilingly.

“No, no, no. Your Highness, you are forgetting someone.” God Emperor Shitian said all of a sudden. Contrary to all other people who had their attention fixed on Luo Changsheng and were marveling at his strength, his gaze had been sweeping over Yun Che for the most part. He said in an unhurried voice, “The Primal Chaos is such a vast place and trillions upon trillions living creatures exist within it, so it is not rare for a monster to appear. But... a monster that can crush a profound practitioner of the last midstage of the Divine Spirit Realm with a cultivation of the Divine Tribulation Realm, tsk, tsk, let alone in a hundred thousand years, only he alone has pulled off such a thing in the million years long history of your Eastern Divine Region, right? Oh... No, I’m wrong! I remember this boy saying that he is from the lower realms, so he would not be considered a person from your Eastern Divine Region, huh.”

The expression of the Eternal Heaven God Emperor turned stiff, but the Dragon Monarch faintly smiled in response. His smile contained unfathomable mysteriousness.

“Now we will have the third battle of this round. Shui Meiyin of the Glazed Light Realm versus Meng Duanxi of the Flying Star Realm!”

Yun Che raised his head while lost in thoughts, and his attention once again returned to the Conferred God Stage.

This was a battle that Yun Che was extremely concerned about too... He wanted to see for himself how Shui Meiyin, who was only at the first level of the Divine Spirit Realm, was able to advance through the competition until now, and even managed to stay in the Conferred Gods Group.

Shui Meiyin was still dressed in the familiar long skirt that was dark as night, and there was an exceedingly cute butterfly-shaped sash tied around her extremely delicate and slender waist. She was standing on the Conferred God Stage, but her existence was incompatible with the atmosphere of the stage. Especially, her slightly tilted beautiful neck, faintly visible dimples and her beautiful smile which looked sweet and lovely. Moreover, she was also subconsciously emitting such a bewitching aura that should not belong to someone of her age. She didn't show the slightest sign of the nervousness that one should feel before a battle... and there were even many youngsters who were staring at her foolishly.

On the other hand, Meng Duanxi, who had absolute superiority with respect to profound strength, had a serious look on his face. As soon as he got on the stage, a sword light flashed in front of him on his side, and under the influence of his surging profound aura, the blade of his sword slowly fluctuated like a stream of water, as astonishing force was generated from it.

"Begin!" Honorable Qu Hui raised his brows.

"Big Brother, I ask for guidance." Shui Meiyin turned over her hand, and a blue flickering light extended to both sides of her hand. Immediately, a thin and long aqua blue silhouette appeared in her hand.

"Spear...?" Yun Che uttered in a low voice.

The spear was as bright and limpid as crystal, and emitting a dreamy, blue colored glow, like that of an ocean. The body of the spear was extremely thin, and was no more than roughly half an inch thick at a glance. Hence, it could be completely held up by the small and exquisite hand of Shui Meiyin with ease. But, the spear was extraordinarily long, more than three meters in length—it was longer than even the Sky Splitting Spear of Lu Lengchuan!

The scene of Shui Meiyin, who was barely one and a half meters tall, holding such a long thing in her hand had quite a visual impact.

"The inheritance of the Glazed Light Realm is from a Divine Beast called 'Glazed Light Butterfly' that belonged to the Ancient Era. It is said that this spear has been made from a strand of the Glazed Light Butterfly's wing, and it has a special name called 'Illusory Mental Butterfly Language.' As a wisp of the true soul of the Glazed Light Butterfly is contained within it, no one has been able to use the true strength of this spear until now. But... it actually took the initiative to recognize Shui Meiyin as its owner."

"...I ask for guidance too." Meng Duanxi nodded his head. Confronting such an opponent, although his mind was in an extremely stable state, he still acted a bit unnaturally.

"Hah!!"

Despite the fact that his cultivation was eight small realms higher than his opponent, it was Meng Duanxi who made the first move. In this battle, or to be exact, in any battle, it was a great taboo to take your opponent lightly. A fierce wind whistled through the Conferred God Stage, and the wind generated by his sword aura instantly sealed off all the escape routes around Shui Meiyin, like a heavy rain that had suddenly begun to pour down.

Unlike Yun Che, he had personally witnessed how Shui Meiyin was able to win against her opponents in the previous two battles. Therefore, he had started to launch quick and powerful attacks from the get-

go. He wanted to immediately suppress Shui Meiyin with his absolute superiority of profound strength... and even defeat her if possible.

This was also the most appropriate strategy against someone like Shui Meiyin, as her profound strength cultivation was indeed her weakest point. If she were to face her opponent head-on, she would immediately get beaten by Meng Duanxi.

Shui Meiyin looked a bit tense as a slight flurried expression appeared on her face. A blue light flashed on her body, after which she was found flying up in the air gracefully. The "Illusory Mental Butterfly Language" also moved about following her petite body and swung forward in front of her, forming a small-sized profound formation that was shining with dreamy, blue light.

CRASH!!

As the storm generated by Meng Duanxi's sword aura blew across the sky and swept down, it left countless black marks in its wake. But the figure of Shui Meiyin, the target of the attack, gradually disappeared in the midst of the storm.

In the sky behind Meng Duanxi, Shui Meiyin's figure appeared like a spirit butterfly. There was a profound formation shining with blue light at her back like the one from earlier.

"What a movement skill!" Yun Che couldn't help but exclaim in admiration. She had moved from one place to another instantly as if she had teleported, but the skill she had executed was even faster than tearing open space to teleport... and had an illusory aspect to it too.

Apparently, even the profound strength of the Divine Spirit Realm was far from sufficient to tear open the space of the God Realm.

"It's the Illusory Butterfly Dance!" Mu Bingyun explained. "Similar to the Moon Splitting Cascade of our Snow Song Realm, it is a movement skill that is extremely difficult to practice successfully."

Her voice paused for a bit, before she added, "At the least, Shui Yingyue has not been successful in perfecting it yet."

Yun Che, "..."

Meng Duanxi turned around in an instant, and at the same time, Shui Meiyin walked in the sky as she lightly waved her thin spear. A wisp of faint blue light spilled down, after which it instantly transformed into an enormous water curtain as it came falling onto Meng Duanxi.

The force emitting from the water curtain was not that bad, but it didn't make Meng Duanxi feel the slightest pressure... After all, the water attribute attacks were publicly recognized to have the least offensive power. Besides, it was an attack from a little girl whose profound strength was inferior to him by eight realms.

Meng Duanxi didn't even give her attack a proper look, as he tore the water curtain into two halves with a casual swing of his sword. Shui Meiyin continued to lightly move around in midair. As the "Illusory Mental Butterfly Language" swung again and again, blue wisps of light intersected each other and generated water curtains one after another. When the many water curtains overlapped on one another as they fell over Meng Duanxi, the power of the attack possessed an earth-shattering force.

Although the water curtains posed no threat to him, and he wouldn't be injured even if they all were to hit his body, it would be a serious obstruction to his line of sight and aura. Moreover, the many layers of the water curtain overlapped together had already made it impossible for him to see anything in his surroundings as they got closer and closer to him.

Despite facing such a situation, Meng Duanxi didn't change his expression. He flew up into the air and slashed horizontally with his sword. Following a series of tearing sounds, ten-odd water curtains were torn apart at the same time, and water spilled around like torrential rain. But there were still many more layers of water curtain above him as far as he could see, with no trace of Shui Meiyin's figure.

"?????" Meng Duanxi raised his brows. Suddenly, he soared into the sky at an even faster speed as his sword pierced through the air in his way. After a series of explosions, he clearly felt that his sword had pierced dozens of water curtains at the least. Just as he had expected, these dozens of water curtains burst apart with a loud bang, and spilled down into the surroundings in the form of even denser torrential rain.

But, even when all these water curtains exploded, there were still more layers of water curtain overlapped on each other in the sky above him, and he could still not see Shui Meiyin's figure... Even her aura had disappeared at some point in time... She had so thoroughly disappeared that he couldn't sense her existence at all.

Meng Duanxi was greatly alarmed in his heart... What is going on here? How come there is no end to these water curtains? At least fifty layers of water curtains would be required in order to cut off her aura to such an extent. How did she manage to... do such a thing in an instant?

As Meng Duanxi was feeling apprehensive, his gaze shifted downward. He was immediately shocked by what he saw.

The area around him below had actually turned into a vast body of water!

He couldn't see Shui Meiyin, the Conferred God Stage, or the audience seating area. Waves of water were rolling about under his feet and dozens of layers of water curtains were present above him in the sky.

He just realized suddenly that he had been unknowingly trapped inside a domain of heavenly water.

After being surprised at his current situation, Meng Duanxi quickly calmed down. A faint, confident smile surfaced at the corner of his mouth, as he talked to himself, "I have long heard that the Glazed Light Realm had such a divine art of controlling heavenly water that it is considered unrivalled under heaven... However, the one using it right now is someone with the low profound strength of the first level of Divine Spirit Realm. As such, although the domain is powerful, it is impossible to truly keep me trapped inside it!"

He let out a low shout as his profound aura surged again, and the sword in his hand immediately turned into an over three meter long astral form. His figure flashed as he rushed to the water area ahead, and just a swing of his sword released nine streaks of sword light.

**BOOM-BANG!!**

Immediately, the water area crazily burst apart as if lightning had caused the water in the surrounding area to gush fiercely like raging billows. Huge waves surged one after another furiously, but were then completely annihilated in an instant. Meng Duanxi's lips revealed a faint smile, but the expression on his face became stiff at once... It was because there was another water area present after the one he had destroyed, and his sword attack had been unable to cut open the heavenly water domain, either.

It was at this time that the heavenly water domain finally unleashed its full might. Ten thousand waves surged forward instantly, and swept over Meng Duanxi like countless angry flying dragons.

Meng Duanxi let out a snort. His sword flew in a semi-circular motion like a rainbow and exterminated the sea dragon-like raging bellows before they could get close to him. Imperceptible to him, a pleasant sensation of rebuking angrily at an ocean surged within his heart. He loudly shouted and charged ahead to face the incoming waves similar to a flood dragon. He slashed at the raging billows again and again, making the ocean retreat continuously.

Very soon, he felt the heavenly water domain begin to tremble. He focused his mind even more, as he started to strike the waves and the water body around him with increasingly greater power in order to completely tear the heavenly water domain into shreds.

The trembling of the world around him grew more and more intense, and it was evident that the "Heavenly Water Domain" was on the verge of collapse... A few moments later, all the water curtains and billowing waves finally dispersed, and then, in the short period of an instant... they disappeared without a trace.

The place in front of Meng Duanxi's eyes suddenly became clear, as he heard the deafening voice of Honorable Qu Hui.

"Meng Duanxi has left the Conferred God Stage, and consequently, fallen into the Losers Group. He will be participating in the fourth round of the Losers Group tomorrow."

"Shui Meiyin has won! She will be entering the third round of the Conferred Gods Group."

Meng Duanxi was standing in place with a blank expression. He remained in a daze for a long while before he slowly turned around.

He was presently high in the sky, and it was the vast audience seating area under his feet. He was already one hundred and fifty kilometers away from the Conferred God Stage area, which was quite a distance from the place where he was supposed to be.

There was no sword held in his hand... as it was actually lying quietly at the center of the Conferred God Stage. Not that far away from his beloved sword, Shui Meiyin was standing gracefully with a faint, sweet smile on her face.

Meng Duanxi was in a completely dazed state, as if he was still trapped inside the illusion and unable to wake up any time soon.

## **Chapter 1186 - Seven Sword Attacks**

It seemed to Meng Duanxi that although he got himself trapped inside the special heavenly water domain of the Glazed Light Realm, he hadn't lost his composure and had thoroughly destroyed the very famous heavenly water domain with his absolute strength.

But in the eyes of others, Meng Duanxi suddenly froze in place after annihilating the second water curtain attack from Shui Meiyin. Soon after, the sword he was holding slipped out of his hand as it dropped to the Conferred God Stage.

Then, as if he had been possessed by a devil, he began to move about in the air while waving his arm in a disordered manner, but his eyes were just staring ahead blankly as if he was mentally deficient, and they had lost their focus. Very soon, he had begun "to dance" within the Conferred God Stage area which had only come to a stop just now.

Leaving the Conferred God Stage area meant losing the battle.

Meng Duanxi descend from the sky and silently left. Be it his body or soul, both were swaying at this moment.

He had lost.

He had lost to Shui Meiyin who was only at the first level of the Divine Spirit Realm.

He didn't even know how exactly he had lost the battle.

Shui Meiyin possessed an extremely terrifying mental power, which could control others' minds. He was naturally well-aware of this point, and had also made enough preparations against it. But... he hadn't even sensed his mind being invaded by her mental power all along. He had no idea when was his mind was controlled by her.

The third battle of Conferred Gods Group came to an end in such a way.

Meng Duanxi of the ninth level of the Divine Spirit Realm lost to Shui Meiyin of the first level of the Divine Spirit Realm.

Considering profound strength alone, it was absolutely impossible for Shui Meiyin to be Meng Duanxi's opponent.

However, she had an absolutely terrifying mental power, which utterly crushed an opponent of such enormous strength that she originally had no chance of surpassing him.

"Have you understood her strength now?" Mu Bingyun asked. "It is already an unprecedented thing for a fifteen year old Divine Spirit Realm profound practitioner to exist, but at the same time, she also possesses variant soul and a mental power so strong that it completely doesn't conform to common sense. Although she is unable to perfectly cultivate three kinds of profound strength as Luo Changsheng has accomplished by cultivating wind, lightning, and earth attribute profound strengths, if she was the same age as him, her overall strength would likely be enough to crush someone as strong as Luo Changsheng, on this Conferred God Stage."

Yun Che nodded his head, but didn't say anything.

In the fourth battle, Shu Yingyue fought against Chao Feng. There was no suspense about the outcome; she easily obtained victory as expected.

The four Conferred Gods Group battles that were scheduled for this day had already ended, but the audience watching the battles were still greatly shocked by them. Jun Xilei instantly defeating Huo Poyun with one sword move, Luo Changsheng casually destroying Lu Lengchuan's Golden Dragon's Sacred Barrier, Shui Meiyin completely defeating Meng Duanxi whose cultivation was higher than her by eight small realms... None of these battles failed to make all the profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region tremble in deep shock.

In particular, those young profound practitioners who considered their cultivation outstanding, were so shaken that it was as if they had been hit by stormy waves.

After a short period of repair and maintenance, it was time for the fierce battle of the Losers Group to start.

In these next four battles of the Losers Group, four people out of the top sixteen would be defeated, and their journey in the Conferred God Battle would come to a stop.

"Now we will have the first battle of the Losers Group. Yun Che of the Snow Song Realm versus Wu Guike of the Divine Martial Realm!"

This battle had also attracted the attention of countless people in the Eastern Divine Region.

But the reason it had become the focus of their attention was absolutely not because of the greatly reputed Wu Guike, but his opponent, Yun Che!

It was undoubtedly a miracle for Shui Meiyin to defeat Meng Duanxi who was eight small realms higher than her in cultivation. But, there was not the least bit of doubt that the most shocking and the most unbelievable scene of the Conferred God Battle so far was Yun Che obtaining a complete victory against Luo Changan the previous day.

His boldness in completely not being afraid of the Holy Eaves Realm, his method of taking revenge that could very well be called cruel, and... surpassing the great difference in profound strengths, which was as huge as a whole big realm, showed his bizarre strength that was contrary to their common sense.

They all were eagerly waiting to see whether his success was going to be short-lived and was only possible because of some reason, or... would he continue to create another miracle that should be impossible to happen normally.

Wu Guike was already standing on the Conferred God Stage. He seemed to have a lofty attitude, but there was a slightly displeased look on his face.

There was no one who could understand his hatred for Yun Che... which was absolutely ten million times stronger than that of Jun Xilei. Jun Xilei felt hatred for him because she was insulted by having to kneel in front of him. On the other hand, it would be difficult for Wu Guike to vent the hatred in his heart... even if he personally chopped Yun Che up into hundreds or thousands of pieces.

However, Yun Che still had the proof of the two greatest wrongdoings of his life. Every time he thought of this, he would feel so suffocated by the humiliation he felt that his heart and liver would be on the verge of exploding.

“Go now... Be sure to be careful! The profound arts the Divine Martial Realm cultivates have an extremely hard and fierce nature, so make use of the Moon Splitting Cascade as much as possible to avoid a frontal confrontation,” Mu Bingyun warned.

“Mn!” Yun Che nodded his head, and landed on the Conferred God Stage in one bound.

The corners of Wu Guike’s brows visibly twitched at once when he caught sight of Yun Che...

Yun Che had always been a nobody in his eyes... No, he couldn’t even be considered a nobody in his opinion. He was just trash that was cheating by using underhanded means to coerce him into doing his bidding. He wouldn’t want to spare another glance at such a shitty person, even if he had dirt on him.

But now, he had actually become his opponent in the Conferred God Battle!

“Begin!” Honorable Qu Hui ordered in a cold voice.

“Great Young Master Wu, we’re truly fated, huh,” Yun Che said in a moderate voice.

“You... You don’t deserve to be my opponent!” Wu Guike slightly gnashed his teeth.

“Heh!” Yun Che let out a low laugh, as a grim light flashed through his eyes.

**BANG!!!!**

An inconceivably stormy blast of aura erupted from Yun Che suddenly, as he had immediately activated the “Rumbling Heaven” state. The strength of his aura instantly shot up at an extremely fast rate. As he waved his arm, the Heaven Smiting Sword appeared within his hand, and the profound energy emitting from his body speedily turned a faint red color, as if he was dyed in blood.

Perhaps, it was because he had been stimulated upon witnessing the strength of Jun Xilei, Lu Lengchuan, and Shui Yingyue, and wanted to urgently let loose his power that he chose to immediately be in his strongest state.

At the audience seating area, all the people had surprised looks on their faces. The earth-shaking change in his profound aura in the very short time of an instant made them all almost subconsciously think that there was something wrong with their spirit sense.

Standing in front of Yun Che, Wu Guike clearly swayed for a moment when his body got struck by the typhoon-like energy waves that had emitted from Yun Che, which made him feel great shock in his heart. He actually felt suffocation... and quite a heavy suffocation at that.

How... How is this possible!?

When he was feeling apprehensive, Yun Che’s figure flashed all of a sudden, and a vermilion sword light suddenly shot towards him.

**SWISH!**



Wu Guike was initially not planning to use his weapon but at this moment a heavy halberd appeared in his hand. His eyes turned gloomy as his profound aura erupted like volcano.

**BANG!!!!!!**

An enormous sound resounded as if a huge balloon had blown up, and all the air in the surrounding several kilometers area was drained instantly.

The sword and halberd had clashed with each other and both the weapons were in deadlock in midair. Such a turn of events surprised everyone present, and Wu Guike even widened his eyes in disbelief.

The Divine Martial Realm had always disdained the use of elemental powers, and instead focused on cultivating the simplest and purest form of profound strength. The defensive ability of such a profound strength would be invulnerable to attack, and its offensive power extremely domineering. Every time a practitioner of such profound strength launched an attack, it would possess an extremely hard and fierce nature. Therefore, the one thing that one should avoid at all costs while fighting with someone from the Divine Martial Realm was to face them head-on.

Mu Bingyun had also warned Yun Che about it.

However, when Yun Che and Wu Guike exchanged blows for the first time in this battle, they clashed in a straightforward manner, and it was also Yun Che who took the initiative to attack.

When everyone thought that Yun Che attempting such a thing was no different from courting death, the outcome of the clash turned out to be something so unexpected that they were all dumbfounded.

The two of them remained in a deadlock for a short period of time at the center of the Conferred God Stage, and surprisingly... no one could tell who had the upper hand!

In other words, Yun Che could actually fully withstand Wu Guike's hard and fierce profound strength in a direct confrontation.

Wu Guike was far more shocked than anyone else. Just now, while feeling that "impossible" suffocation from his opponent, he had immediately used his whole strength to attack... without holding back in the least. He thought this move of his would certainly be enough to deal a finishing blow to Yun Che, but he never expected him to be able to completely block it, and not even retreat half a step while doing so.

Furthermore, the huge backlash of his own power jolted his internal organs for a brief moment.

But, this was only his first sword attack. Yun Che's expression didn't change in the least as he suddenly launched his second sword attack.

**BOOM!!!!**

Wu Guike's whole body shook intensely, and his arm went numb in an instant.

In the face of Wu Guike's hard and fierce energy, Yun Che should have only been able to launch his attacks at a very slow speed. But he had been bestowed Buddha Heart Divine Veins by Mu Xuanyin herself, and so he was able to channel and circulate his profound energy at a very fast speed. Wu Guike still didn't get the chance to gasp for breath when he saw Yun Che launching his third sword attack. The force behind this attack was not the slightest bit weaker than the previous two.

Wu Guike's pupils shrank all of a sudden.

BOOM BOOM!!!

The heavy halberd in Wu Guike's hand, which weighed at least ten million kilograms, was smashed upon so heavily that bent into the shape of crescent moon, turning Wu Guike's face pale. He bent the upper half of his body backward to offset the force of the attack, but suddenly slid back a kilometer away backward in an instant, before his body finally came to a stop. His body swayed a bit as three streaks of blood flowed down from the corners of his mouth and nostrils.

"Wh..." Wu Sanzun, the Divine Martial Realm King, stood up suddenly with face full of shock.

In the audience seating area, countless people opened their mouths wide, and forgot to close them for a long while.

But in this instant, Yun Che had already launched his fourth sword attack. Despite the fact that there was an energy barrier between the contestants and the audience, they could still clearly feel the boundless might of his sword attack which had as much force as an ocean turning over—If they were not witnessing all this with their own eyes, it would have been impossible for them to believe that a young profound practitioner with a cultivation at only the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm could have such incredible strength, no matter what anyone said!

Wu Guike raised his head. He suddenly gritted his teeth as a blast of aura surged from his body, and generated a bizarre divine martial law.

"Martial Confining Sky Domain!!"

Following Wu Guike's low roar, the aura over the Conferred God Stage twisted all of a sudden.

Yun Che's movements stagnated in midair, and he felt as if he had fallen into a viscous swamp. An incomparably domineering field of aura was violently suppressing his body and profound strength, causing his aura to plummet and be caged in a prison.

"Oh no!" Mu Bingyun cried out in a low voice.

Wu Guike breathed heavily as a trace of a twisted and sinister smile appeared on his face. Holding his heavy halberd horizontally, he charged straight ahead to stab through Yun Che.

Yun Che had a chilly gaze at this moment. Under the effects of the Martial Confining Sky Domain, his movements had clearly become a lot slower, but his Heaven Smiting Sword suddenly shone with eye-catching blue light.

DING DING DING DING———

Amidst the incomparably concentrated but particularly pleasant-sounding notes, the eye-catching blue light spread at a fast rate, and filled each and every corner of the Martial Confining Sky Domain in the blink of an eye. The originally colorless suppression domain had now turned a deep ice-blue color.

PING!!

In the next instant, as if a star had burst apart, the fragments of the ice blue domain filled the whole sky, which naturally meant that the Martial Confining Sky Domain had been thoroughly destroyed.

Due to the reason that the domain was linked with the aura of his body, the more severe damage it received, the greater backlash he had to suffer. Wu Guike was rushing at Yun Che with all his power focused on his next attack, when his body shook intensely as if he had been struck heavily by something, and all the profound energy he had accumulated for his attack dispersed in no time. Blood gushed out of his mouth as a storm hit him ruthlessly.

**BANG!!**

When Yun Che's sword smashed firmly onto his body, Wu Guike's right rib immediately caved in and he was ruthlessly blown away. His body flew ten-odd kilometers to the back before it smashed onto the ground and slid several kilometers along the ground.

The audience seating area became so deathly silent that even the sound of a pin dropping on the ground could be heard clearly.

"Cough... Cough cough.."

Wu Guike turned over, as blood crazily gushed out his mouth. In the sky above him, that nightmarish force was drawing closer once again, as if it didn't wish to give him a chance to even gasp for breath.

Crack crack crack...

Wu Guike's entire skeleton made loud noises as profound energy surged from him again. He raised his heavy halberd to meet the attack of his opponent.

**BOOM!!**

When the sword and halberd clashed once more, the veins in Wu Guike's eyes became clearly visible due to the impact that his body had experienced. He barely withstood the attack, but the shock generated from the clash caused a large amount of blood to crazily surge out of the seven apertures of his head at the same time.

**BOOM!!**

After the second sword attack, Wu Guike's arms lost all sensation. Blue veins popped out across his body as the heavy halberd slipped out of his hand and flew away.

**BANG!!**

After the third sword attack, the last of the profound strength protecting Wu Guike's body smashed into pieces like a broken eggshell. His body flew away, resembling a mushy piece of meat as it smashed into the edge of the Conferred God Barrier.

"Guike!!"

Wu Guike's whole body twitched as he struggled to lift his arms up. His pupils were continuously shrinking in fear as if he had had the most preposterous, nightmarish experience just now. However, after a few breaths' of struggle, his arms eventually dropped down and moved no longer.

Honorable Qu Hui's spirit sense swept over Wu Guike. His chest visibly heaved, before he made the announcement, "Wu Guike has passed out, and will no longer be part of the Conferred God Battle!"

"Yun Che has won! He will participate in the fourth round of the Losers Group tomorrow!"

Honorable Qu Hui had announced the result, but no cheers or uproar could be heard in response from the audience. Instead, everyone remained deathly silent for a long time.

Everyone from the Snow Song Realm, be it the elders or the disciples, had their eyeballs bulging out in shock, while the those from the Divine Martial Realm could only stare blankly ahead for a long while. Each of the great realm kings couldn't help but reveal surprise in their eyes too.

Jun Xilei raised her sword-like brows sideways, Shui Yingyue was in a slightly absentminded state, Shui Meiyin had her hand on her tender lips as light repeatedly flashed in her beautiful eyes, and even Luo Changsheng also had his gaze fixed on Yun Che for a long time.

Wu Guike was a heaven-favored person at the eighth level of the Divine Spirit Realm.

On the other hand, Yun Che was only at the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm.

There was a difference of an entire big realm between their profound strengths!!

Yun Che thoroughly defeating Luo Changan the previous day had filled everyone with curiosity and expectation for his next battle. During this battle, they were looking forward to a similar miracle happening again somewhere deep in their hearts, but such thoughts only belonged to their subconscious minds in the end. There was basically no one who truly believed that he could win against Wu Guike.

It was because Wu Guike was nothing like Luo Changan. Yun Che obtaining victory over Luo Changan was already enough to startle the Eastern Divine Region. As for surpassing someone a great realm higher in cultivation... It was something that had never happened in the history of the God Realm, and the probability of it happening in reality was simply impossible, too.

Even Shui Meiyin would not be able to accomplish such a thing... Besides, she relied on her soul power, not profound strength.

But...

Yun Che had not only won against his opponent... he used merely seven sword attacks to achieve victory!

### **Chapter 1187 - Depression**

"Th... Th... This..."

"How could... such a thing happen!?"

"Am I dreaming or what? Yun Che... won against Wu Guike?"

"Sss... Not only did he win, but he also thoroughly crushed him in a frontal confrontation!"

“Is Yun Che’s profound strength truly at the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm? No... isn’t that impossible? How could it be true!?”

Everyone present at the Conferred God Stage as well as in the whole Eastern Divine Region were startled by what they had witnessed. Numerous people were already totally shocked when they had witnessed Yun Che skewering Luo Changan on an icy thorn the previous day, but the visual and soul impact of this battle was countless times greater. Even those supreme experts, who looked down upon all living creatures under heavens, couldn’t help but be so taken aback that they didn’t dare to believe their own eyes.

It was because according to the common sense of these experts who had lived for tens of thousands of years, it was absolutely impossible for such a thing to happen!

“No wonder that he was so certain of his victory,” Mu Bingyun said in a low tone as she lightly pursed her lips. But soon, a look of hesitation surfaced on her snow white face.

Yun Che had unleashed his full strength as soon as he got on the stage, beaten Wu Guike black and blue with seven attacks of his sword, and even easily broken his divine martial domain. While it quite shocked everyone to witness all this happening... Mu Bingyun also keenly sensed that he was acting as if he was giving vent to something.

Only some sort of provocation would make him vent his feelings like that.

“The cultivation of his profound strength is indeed at the eight level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, without a doubt. He is absolutely not faking it,” the Moon God Emperor said with a slight frown. “It is precisely the biggest reason that you can’t help but feel surprise at his achievement.”

“Your Majesty, has anyone similar to him appeared in your Western Divine Region?” the Eternal Heaven Emperor asked. This god emperor, who stood at the summit of the Eastern Divine Region with respect to profound strength, standing and prestige, had the depths of his pupils filled with surprise at this time, despite the fact that he had showed no more reaction than faintly smiling and praising the performances of monstrous existences like Luo Changsheng and Shui Meiyin.

The Dragon Monarch shook his head slowly, “There are precedents of profound practitioners of the Divine Soul Realm defeating opponents in the Divine Tribulation Realm, a great realm higher than them. However, a profound practitioner of the late stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm defeating an opponent at the late stages of the Divine Spirit Realm is something that has, at the least, never happened in my Western Divine Region!”

Furthermore, Yun Che had thoroughly defeated his opponent. Not just that... Wu Guike was not an ordinary profound practitioner at the eighth level of the Divine Spirit Realm. He was the son of the Divine Martial Realm King, and it wouldn’t be wrong to call him practically unrivalled against the people at his level of profound strength.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk.” Cang Shitian had his chin held between his thumb and finger. There was an unprecedented look of surprise in his eyes, “This king was just making a passing remark when I said that I could accept him as my disciple. It was basically a joke. But who would have thought that he was so capable... Eternal Heaven God Emperor, given how you found so many things wrong with this boy earlier, you certainly wouldn’t object to me bringing him back to the Southern Divine Region, right?”

“Haha,” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor laughed faintly. “Although he is from the lower realms, he belongs to the Snow Song Realm of my Eastern Divine Region right now. Wouldn’t it be inappropriate for you to take him away?”

“Hahaha, how could a mere Snow Song Realm deserve to be mentioned in the same breath as this king? So long as this king asks him to come, how is it possible for him to refuse?” God Emperor Shitian laughed loudly.

“Hmph!” an unpleasant look emerged on the Eternal Heaven God Emperor’s face. “Since he has joined a star realm of my Eastern Divine Region, he is now a person of the Eastern Divine Region. Even if this old man agrees to you taking him away, I don’t think the people of the Eastern Divine Region would agree to it.”

“Heh.” God Emperor Shitian let out a strange laugh. He didn’t say another word but his eyes narrowed little by little.

The Dragon Monarch shifted his gaze a bit sideways as a faint smile appeared on his face for some reason.

Far-off in the sky above, an old person said in mild voice as he drifted in the air, “A profound practitioner at the late stages of the Divine Tribulation Realm defeating an opponent at the late stage of Divine Spirit Realm in a frontal confrontation... In vain did this old man live for one hundred twenty thousand years to only now be able to see such an unimaginable miracle.”

The voice of the old person was dry, hoarse and flat, but everyone who knew of his existence would be clear about the extremely great significance behind such a comment from him. If any one of them heard him saying that “he had lived one hundred twenty thousand years in vain,” they would only treat it as a joke.

“Then, have you figured how he was able to have such strength at his current level?” Qianye Ying’er asked. She reacted in a much calmer manner than the old person when Yun Che had won the battle.

“I don’t know, but Miss seems to have the right answer.”

“Let’s continue to watch him.” Qianye Ying’er’s blond hair blew in the wind, as she said in a frivolous and bored voice, “Right now, I’m as interested in him as in the World Defying Heavenly Manual!”

“...” the old person remained silent for a long while, before he spoke, “It seems that there is something unusual about the aura of his sword.”

“Sword?” Qianye Ying’er slightly knitted her brows. “All kinds of divine and heavenly weapons have been used on the Conferred God Stage. The aura of his sword is at the bottom level among them, so how could there be anything unusual about it?”

“I don’t know. It’s just that I sense something unusual about it for some unknown reason.” The old man’s gaze was locked onto Yun Che. “Although Wu Guike’s divine martial domain had been unleashed in a hurry after he had suffered injuries, Yun Che was able to smash it to pieces in two breaths’ time. This point alone proves that Yun Che’s strength is far above Wu Guike. There was only a slight disorder in his aura when the battle was over, which means that his true strength is much greater than what he has displayed just now.”

“Uncle Gu, what is the ultimate limit of his strength in your opinion?” Qianye Yin’er asked.

“Above Meng Duanxi, but below Lu Lengchuan,” the old person replied in a slow voice. “Perhaps, his strength is already not that far from Lu Lengchuan’s.”

The old person only gave a brief answer, but it showed that he had an incomparably accurate estimation of Yun Che’s limit.

“Not that far from Lu Lengchuan’s strength?” A slightly serious look appeared in Qianye Ying’er’s eyes. It was evident that she was unable to believe his words.

“If he can make up for the inferiority of possessing a lower level weapon, and also possesses other extraordinary moves, he might be able to put up a fight against Lu Lengchuan. But it would be... absolutely impossible for him to win. If he meets other people in the Losers Group, he would be able to win against them all, but if he had to fight Lu Lengchuan, he would not be able to advance further in the Conferred God Battle.”

Each and every word of Uncle Gu was hoarse and indistinct, and sounded as if it was the heavens making an adjudication.

Wu Guike had gotten severely injured and passed out, and was thus hurriedly carried away by the people from the Divine Martial Realm. The eyes of the two elders that were carrying Wu Guike not only contained anger and chilliness within them as they looked at Yun Che, but there was also a look of surprise that didn’t disappear even after a long while.

“Meiyin, your words were indeed correct,” Shui Yingyue said slowly. “He is already receiving the greatest attention in the Profound God Convention after this battle.”

“That is actually not the case.” Shui Meiyin’s eyes continuously flashed with bright light, as if there were stars within them. “Even I didn’t think that he would turn out to be so powerful.”

While the audience was dumbfounded or looking at him surprise, Yun Che left the Conferred God Stage. But instead of returning to the seating area of the Snow Song Realm, he flew away into the sky.

“Palace Master Bingyun, I going to take a look at Huo Poyun. I will have to trouble you to receive the Time Wheel Pearl in my place.”

He was no longer in the mood to watch the remaining three battles of the Losers Group, and there was no need to do so, either.

As soon as he got out of the area of the Conferred God Stage, Yun Che increased his speed as he rushed straight towards the residence of the Flame God Realm.

As Huo Poyun had constantly performed extraordinarily in the Profound God Convention, the residence of the Flame God Realm always had a lively atmosphere. But on this day, Yun Che sensed a gloomy atmosphere from it as he drew closer.

Although Huo Poyun had a blank expression on his face, his injuries had fully healed at this time. It was obvious that Huo Rulie had treated his injuries inside the barrier that was formed by the time wheel pearl. But the damage his mind had suffered was much more severe compared to his physical injuries.

He was leaning against the side of a thick tree at the corner of the courtyard, and his eyes were staring blankly ahead as if he had lost his soul.

There were many people around him, like Huo Rulie, and all the elders and disciples of the Golden Crow Sect. Every one of them had a worried look on their faces.

Huo Rulie's eyes brightened upon catching sight of Yun Che. He promptly rushed over and pulled him to his side, as he said in a low voice, "Young Yun, you came at the right time. It might be better if you were to comfort him... Sigh."

Yun Che nodded his head and walked over to Huo Poyun's side.

Huo Poyun raised his head as he sensed Yun Che's aura. He said with an extremely forced smile on his face, "Brother Yun... I'm sorry to show you my disgraceful performance. Don't worry, I'm all right."

As he approached Huo Poyun, Yun Che clearly felt a thick and depressing atmosphere around him.

It was as if a thick and heavy layer of murky gray smoke had completely covered his mind, and it didn't show any signs of dispersing any time soon.

Yun Che crouched down and stayed that way for a long while, before he said in a slow voice, "Brother Poyun, do you still remember those words that I told in the early morning, that Jun Xilei would take out her hatred on you because of the friendly relationship between us? That sword attack of her was absolutely not a casual move. Instead, it was an extremely high level sword intent that was deliberately employed by her... It is very likely that the moment she got on the Conferred God Stage, she used the maximum limit of her energy in order to end the battle in such a manner."

"What difference does it make whether your speculation is true or not?" Huo Poyun let out a sad laugh. "In the end, all she needed to defeat me was just one sword move... one sword..."

"I knew that I was going to lose. Therefore, I had planned to not hold back in the least, and to fully reveal the true form of the Golden Crow flame to the people of the Eastern Divine Region... I thought that I would be able to hold on until the twentieth clash of our attacks, and even if worse came to worse, withstanding ten attacks should not have been an issue at all..."

"But... But..." Huo Poyun clenched his hands so tightly that the area around the joints of his fingers turned pale, and he found himself unable to speak any further.

Huo Poyun was definitely not someone who couldn't accept a defeat, and was even completely prepared to lose the battle. But, he had to suffer a crushing defeat just after one sword move of Jun Xilei. That sword attack not only shattered his flame, it heavily injured his body, shattering his belief and pride.

"...Brother Poyun," Yun Che raised his brows. "Have you begun to doubt that... the Golden Crow flame that you have always been so proud of is not as powerful as you always thought it to be?"

Not that far from them, Huo Rulie suddenly turned around when he heard Yun Che's words, as various emotions fluctuated in his eyes.

Yun Che's words were a heavy blow to Huo Poyun's soul. He lowered his head and let out a heavy breath, "I was born in the Flame God Realm and possessed far greater talent than others. I have



received praises throughout my life, and was fortunately accepted as a direct disciple by Master... I even obtained the favor of the Golden Crow Divine Spirit, and it bestowed me... the ultimate Golden Crow bloodline.”

Yun Che, “...”

“I deeply thought of all these things to be my pride. Since the time I was young, I always believed that the Golden Crow flame possessed the most powerful energy in the world. When I obtained the favor of the Golden Crow Divine Spirit, I even more firmly believed... and Master told me as well, that I had the purest and the strongest power of Golden Crow flame in the history of the Flame God Realm.”

“But, I couldn’t withstand even a single attack from Jun Xilei. I wasn’t able to so much as block her move.”

His deep pride for his energy and bloodline was so deeply rooted in him that it had already become his faith in life. The thing that had dealt a heavy blow to Huo Poyun wasn’t his defeat, but the collapse of his faith.

“Jun Xilei is not an ordinary person,” Yun Che said in a light voice. “Her profound strength is, after all, three small realms higher than you. When facing the suppression of profound strength, profound arts are unable to make up for the difference most of the time, no matter how powerful they are. Furthermore, you leave the Flame God Realm on extremely few occasions, and hence, shouldn’t have any experience fighting with a true expert in the way of the sword. This is the biggest reason behind you getting defeated in such a manner.”

Huo Poyun shook his head, and let out a forced laugh again, “Brother Yun, you don’t have to comfort me like this. I know that it is disappointing for me to be so dejected. Don’t worry. It’s just that I’m unable to convince myself for the time being... Give me time, I’ll get better soon.”

“I was in fact never worried about you,” Yun Che said with a faint smile. “Brother Poyun, you actually don’t need to criticize yourself because of your current condition, or feel ashamed of it. After all, we aren’t like those old people who have lived for several thousand or tens of thousands of years, and have seen and experienced countless changes in the world. It has been no more than thirty years since we came into this world, and we haven’t even gotten the opportunity to see it clearly. How is it possible for us to not be bewildered about various things from time to time?”

Huo Poyun raised his head slightly, “Brother Yun, have you also... been in such a state?”

“Of course.” Yun Che nodded his head as the look in his eyes turned deep and serene. “Moreover, it has already happened on several occasions, with the latest being a few years ago.”

“When I was still in the lower realm, I came across someone that I was completely unable to win against, no matter how hard I tried. He was not just an opponent like Jun Xilei and others, but a mortal enemy of mine. If I couldn’t win against him, not only I, but my wife, my family members, all the people by my side would have faced the most fearsome calamity in their lives.”

Yun Che was naturally talking about Xuanyuan Wentian.

“I was in an extremely depressed state during that time and passed my days muddleheaded. Every thought within my mind was full of gloominess and despair, and I was in a much more miserable

condition than you. However, I succeeded in getting rid of such a mindset in less than half a month.” A relaxed smile appeared on Yun Che’s face. “If I can do it, then it should naturally be even easier for Brother Poyun to do the same.”

“Moreover, I don’t consider it a bad thing, as every time you get rid of such negative emotions, you’ll be able to undergo a growth process, and might even be able to transform completely. If we don’t experience such bewilderment at this young age, I feel that it will become a shortcoming in your life instead.”

“Therefore, Brother Poyun truly doesn’t need to care about his present condition, or to forcibly attempt to get better as soon as possible. It will be fine so long as you listen and follow what your heart says.”

Huo Poyun’s eyes quivered, as the depressed look on his face smoothed out without him realizing.

“Brother Yun, thank you very much,” he said with a smile that was not forced like the one from earlier. Teardrops glittered in his eyes as he said smilingly, “It is truly great that... I was able to get to know you in this life.”

“I think that same about you.” Yun Che also smiled. “But, there is no need to thank me. We are friends, right?”

“Mn, we are.” Huo Poyun nodded his head heavily.

Huo Rulie fixedly looked at the two young people. Although Huo Poyun had still not completely gotten out of his depression, there was a noticeable change in his mental state. Most of the worry in his heart disappeared, as he felt endless gratitude towards Yun Che once more.

### **Chapter 1188 - Poyun Concedes**

Huo Rulie took a big stride forward, as he said while laughing loudly, “Young Yun is right! Yun’er, you don’t have to be so discouraged. It is absolutely not because the Golden Crow flame is weaker than the way of sword that you lost to that little girl Jun Xilei. Besides a few other factors behind her victory, the ‘Misty Light’ sword of that little girl is quite extraordinary! Although the Devil Destroying Sword of the Flame God Realm is strong, it is really not comparable to ‘Misty Light.’ If we can obtain the ‘Golden Crow Sacred Sword,’ I guarantee that beating that little girl won’t... Eh?”

While Huo Rulie was speaking, Yun Che hurriedly glanced at him meaningfully. If it was so easy to come out of depression, it wouldn’t be called depression in the first place. Besides, it was the faith Huo Poyun had in himself which had supported him all his life that had collapsed after the battle. Although he was feeling a bit relaxed now that Yun Che had tried to convince and comfort him, it was absolutely impossible for him to feel relieved so easily. It would require a very long time for him to truly recover, and being overly hasty would only result in negative consequences.

Unless, something could provide them a positive stimulation of similar or even stronger power than the level of depression.

Looking at Yun Che’s meaningful glance, Huo Rulie obediently shut his mouth.

However... What was the “Golden Crow Sacred Sword” that Huo Rulie had mentioned? From the sound of it, it seemed to be even better than Jun Xilei’s “Misty Light.”

“Master, you didn’t hesitate to greatly damage your talent and profound strength so that this disciple could reach the the Divine Spirit Realm. However... disciple ended up disgracing you,” Huo Poyun said in an ashamed manner.

“You are the biggest pride of your master. It has been the case before, and it is true even now,” Huo Rulie said in an incomparably firm voice as he looked at his beloved disciple.

“Brother Poyun, what is the ‘Golden Crow Sacred Sword’ that Sect Master Huo mentioned just now? It certainly sounded like an extraordinary existence.” Yun Che asked all of a sudden, so as to divert Huo Poyun’s mind in another direction.

Huo Poyun raised his head, as his eyes revealed an expression of yearning, “Back when the Golden Crow divine spirit still existed in this world, it once told us about the ‘Golden Crow Sacred Sword’ that has remained in the God Burying Inferno Prison since the Era of Gods. Although following the elimination of the primordial aura, the energy of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword is growing weaker day by day, it would still be considered a supreme weapon in the current Primal Chaos. However, no one in the Flame God Realm has ever been able to come into contact with its existence.”

“The Golden Crow Sacred Sword is one of the things that I’ve most pursued in my life. If this wish of mine were to get fulfilled, I wouldn’t regret dying ten thousand times.”

“If it’s Brother Poyun, there is definitely hope,” Yun Che said smilingly.

When Yun Che returned to the residence of the Snow Song Realm, Mu Bingyun and others had also just come back.

“Has today’s competition ended?” Yun Che raised his brows. “Palace Master Bingyun, who is my opponent tomorrow?”

The next day, only the fourth round of Losers Group would be held!

The winners will make their way into the list of the top eight!

“Huo Poyun,” Mu Bingyun slowly said.

“Eh!?” Yun Che was stunned.

After the battles on this day, there were still eight people left in the Losers Group.

Among these eight people, Huo Poyun and Lu Lengchuan were the two people that he was most disinclined to bump into.

But in the end, his next opponent turned out to be one of those two.

“Huo Poyun is inferior to Wu Guike when it comes to the cultivation of profound strength, and the Golden Crow flame, which is his strongest means, should not pose much of a threat to you. Therefore, even if his overall strength surpasses Wu Guike, it would be even easier for you win against him,” Mu Bingyun said.

“It’s not a matter of whether I can win against him or not,” Yun Che said. “Huo Poyun has always considered the Golden Crow flame his pride, but he has suffered such a great blow after getting

defeated by just one sword attack of Jun Xilei that he has even started to doubt whether the power of Golden Crow flame is truly as great as he has believed it to be. It should be very difficult for him to regain his calm in a short period of time. That's why, he will most likely concede the battle tomorrow... Especially, when he finds out that I'll be his opponent."

Mu Bingyun slightly raised her brows, "Huo Poyun is, after all, still too young, and shouldn't have experienced such a great setback before now. It is nothing strange for him to react in such a way... Jun Xilei most likely wished for such an outcome too."

Yun Che's brows tightened, as he seemed to be thinking something.

"Are you planning to go over and chat with Huo Poyun?" Mu Bingyun asked.

After a moment of hesitation, Yun Che shook his head eventually, "No. I'll let Brother Poyun make the choice on his own. If he chooses to fight with me, that would be for the best. I'll do my utmost and defeat him in the battle fair and square!"

If he chooses to concede..." Yun Che's voice paused for a bit. "It will mean that he has suffered a far greater blow than I think. After all, not only did he have an extremely high sense of dignity of the profound way, only he can tell how deep the faith he has in the 'power of Golden Crow flame' is."

"He has his own choice to make, and Yun Che, this is not the time for you to be distracted, either." Although Mu Bingyun's eyes were looking at Yun Che with a soft expression, they didn't seem as calm as in the past, and there were some inexplicable emotions mixed within the look in her eyes. "I don't know what you're thinking at the moment, but your performance today was completely shocking, and countless people will want to know everything about you. So... you need to be even more careful than earlier now!"

"I've got it." Yun Che nodded his head.

The night passed by quietly.

Next day, at the Conferred God Stage, the fierce battles of the fourth round of Losers Group were about to start.

Yun Che had arrived at an earlier time, but Huo Poyun hadn't appeared in the seating area adjacent to the Snow Song Realm even when the first battle had begun.

Yun Che hadn't asked anything from the people of the Flame God Realm, and just quietly waited for Huo Poyun to come.

In the first battle, Lu Lengchuan easily won against his opponent and was promoted to the top eight.

In the second and third battle, Meng Duanxi and Chao Feng, who had fallen out of the Conferred Gods Group, displayed their extraordinary strength and defeated their opponents. As such, they were also promoted to top eight.

The fourth battle...

"Now we will have the fourth battle of the fourth round of Losers Group. Huo Poyun from the Flame God Realm versus Yun Che from the Snow Song Realm!"

In an instant, the whole place became quiet. All gazes focused on Yun Che, as if they were forcibly drawn to a magnet.

At the eastern seating area, the gaze of every great god emperor shifted to the stage at the same time. Cang Shitian, who had been dozing off all this while, swiftly sat upright, like a spring.

Even Luo Changsheng would absolutely not receive such attention.

Yun Che got to his feet, but let out a sigh.

It was because Huo Poyun had still not appeared, and Yun Che could not sense his aura in the surroundings, either.

Yun Che flew up in the air and landed on the Conferred God Stage. It was only after a long while passed that everybody discovered that Yun Che's opponent was not even present in the seating area of the Flame God Realm.

It was at this time that Yan Juehai stood up, as he said in a calm voice, "Honorable Qu Hui, Huo Poyun, the disciple of the Flame God Realm, wasn't able to fully recover from the severe injuries that he had received in the battle yesterday, as the Time Wheel Pearl he had was completely used on a previous occasion. Therefore, he is unable to participate in the battle. This Yan concedes in place of disciple Huo Poyun."

Yun Che, "..."

Immediately, hisses could be heard from the audience seating area.

Honorable Qu Hui's eye grew serious, as he said in a heavy voice, "In the Conferred God Battle, no can make any decision in place of the concerned Conferred God Candidate!"

"Huo Poyun of the Flame God Realm, hurry to the Conferred God Stage in fifteen breaths' time. Otherwise, it will be viewed as you conceding the battle!"

Honorable Qu Hui's voice vibrated in all directions and... five breaths... ten breaths... time passed by quickly. Finally, Huo Poyun didn't appear even after fifteen breaths' time.

"Huo Poyun didn't arrive at the Conferred God Stage, which will be viewed as him conceding the battle. He can no longer participate in the Profound God Convention!"

"Yun Che has won, and will be entering the fifth round of the Losers Group tomorrow!"

In the audience seating area, people had all kinds of expressions on their faces, as they were discussing with each other. Some were sighing, others revealed a look of puzzlement.

Huo Poyun might have suffered a defeat with just one sword attack from Jun Xilei, but it was because his opponent was someone as strong as the latter, not that he was too weak. On the contrary, he had already received the praises and acknowledgements of countless people in the Profound God Convention. A great majority of the audience and Mu Bingyun herself also believed that his overall strength was even above Wu Guike.

Therefore, everyone was really looking forward to the battle between him and Yun Che.

They didn't expect him to break down after a defeat. As for Yan Juehai's explanation that Huo Poyun couldn't come because he hadn't fully recovered from his injuries, because the Time Wheel Pearl had been completely used at an earlier date, they didn't believe it in the least.

The audience found it regrettable that such an eye-catching dark horse had to end his journey in the Profound God Convention in such a way.

Returning to the audience seating area, Yun Che finally asked, "Sect Master Huo, Brother Poyun..."

Yan Juehai shook his head, as he gave a brief reply, "It is not because of you."

"Looks like my attempt to get him over his worries only had a temporary effect," Yun Che thought in his heart. "Sigh, come to think of it, Huo Poyun's life had been smooth sailing until now, and to face such a serious setback would be quite an awful experience for him. That girl Jun Xilei is really a bit too ruthless!"

Hmm? Speaking of which, Jun Xilei's current mental condition should not be that different from Huo Poyun too. Although it has been so long since that incident in the Snow Song Realm, her killing intent, anger and resentment seems to increase more and more every time she catches sight of me. She is dying to swallow me whole.

Man, what should I do about these spoiled youngsters? Sigh... Yun Che sighed while shaking his head.

Such an outcome meant that Yun Che would enter the ranks of the top eight without having to fight a battle.

He cheated in the preliminaries, and lost in the first round due to conceding the battle, which made Yun Che the biggest laughing stock in the Profound God Convention. If God Emperor Shitian hadn't caused a stir like the maniac he was, Yun Che would have been driven out of the Eternal Heaven Realm.

God Emperor Shitian had done so because he wanted to annoy the Eastern Divine Region, and watch the Eastern Divine Region make a fool of itself. Who would have thought that Yun Che would surprise them so much again and again that even their eyeballs would pop out, and from the biggest joke become the greatest focus of attention. Moreover, he had even made his way into the ranks of the top eight.

This whole thing was absolutely the most peculiar development that had been seen in the history of the Conferred God Battle.

What did it mean to be among the top eight in the Conferred God Battle? It meant that you were placed at the top eight among the young profound practitioners of the whole Eastern Divine Region, who numbered no less than the stars.

As Yun Che was from the Snow Song Realm, he was also the sole person from a middle star realm among the Conferred God Candidates who had entered the battle between the top eight profound practitioners.

A young profound practitioner of a middle star realm had trampled upon the countless young geniuses of the upper star realms. There was no doubt that as the name Yun Che became known in the Eastern Divine Region, due to him winning unexpectedly over and over again, the name of the Snow Song Realm

would also reach unprecedented heights. At least, during the period of the Conferred God Battle, the name of the Snow Song Realm would surpass the fame of all the upper star realms.

It had been a jubilant atmosphere these past days in the very distant Snow Song Realm. The people of the Snow Song Realm hadn't even dreamed of such an extravagant thing as someone from their realm reaching the Conferred God Battle stage, and the Holy Eaves Realm and the Divine Martial Realm were transcendent existences they could only look up to these realms. But not only had Yun Che succeeded in reaching the Conferred God Battle stage, he had also dealt a great defeat to the son of the Holy Eaves Realm, as well as sweeping the floor with the son of the Divine Martial Realm. Now that he had even entered the ranks of the top eight, it was simply too much of a pleasant surprise and glory for the people of the Snow Song Realm. They were so surprised that they even doubted whether they had fallen into a dream.

In the audience seating area, everyone from the Snow Song Realm had completely red faces as they felt restless with excitement. Luo Changsheng, Jun Xilei, Shui Yingyue... they were a group of monstrous existences that had been long famous in the world, so it was very natural for them to join the ranks of the top eight. But Yun Che, a disciple from the Snow Song Realm, was actually able to reach the same stage of the competition as the few of them!

But Yun Che had actually not the least sign of joy on his face, as his objective was far, far bigger than becoming one of the top eight.

Mu Bingyun's eyes also looked cold and crystalline in this moment. She said to Yun Che in a low tone as she looked at the sky above the Conferred God Stage, "Right now, the three other people besides you in the Losers Group are, Lu Lengchuan, Meng Duanxi, and Chao Feng. So long as you aren't so unlucky that you come across Lu Lengchuan, you should be able to put up a fight against the remaining two, even if they are also quite strong contestants."

The fourth round of Losers Group had ended, and the voices discussing in the audience seating area had just begun to gradually become soft, when suddenly the audience became several times noisier than earlier.

On the screen of light at the Conferred God Stage, the match-up list of the battles that were going to be held the next day had appeared at this time.

Third round battles of the Conferred Gods Group:

Battle 1: Luo Changsheng of the Holy Eaves Realm versus Jun Xilei of Jasper Heart Sword Pavilion

Battle 2: Shui Yingyue of the Glazed Light Realm versus Shui Meiyin of the Glazed Light Realm

Fifth round battles of the Losers Group:

Battle 1: Meng Duanxi of the Flying Star Realm versus Chao Feng of the Rising Sun Sacred Realm

Battle 2: Lu Lengchuan of the Shrouding Sky Realm versus Yun Che of the Snow Song Realm

### **Chapter 1189 - Battle Between the Strongest**

Looking at the match-up list of the battles the next day, everyone started to feel excitement in their hearts.

In the first battle of the Conferred Gods Group, it was once again a fight between the God Children. But unlike the previous day, it was the a battle between Luo Changsheng and Jun Xilei, the strongest of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region.

Although no one believed that Jun Xilei could win against Luo Changsheng, it was certainly going to be an absolutely splendid fight between the two of them. At the least, Jun Xilei would fully display the true strength that the Sword Sovereign's successor of this generation possessed to the masses.

The second battle of the Conferred Gods Group was going to be comparatively complicated, as the two sisters, Shui Meiyin and Shui Yingyue would actually be fighting each other.

It was the first time such a situation had happened in the history of the Conferred God Battle.

In the first battle of the Losers Group, Meng Duanxi would be facing Chao Feng. As both of them were well-matched in strength, it was definitely going to be a hard fight between them. No matter which of them won in the end, it would be no surprise to anyone.

But, it was the last battle that alarmed everyone from the Snow Song realm at the same time.

"..." Mu Bingyun took her eyes of the screen of light, as she sighed faintly. Of all the possibilities, the worst one had happened.

Yun Che's opponent the next day was actually going to be Lu Lengchuan.

One of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region!

The Four God Children of the Eastern Region were the absolutely invincible, transcendent existences of the Eastern Divine Region. Although they also belonged to the young generation, it was like they were at a completely different realm compared to other people of the same generation. This point had been thoroughly proven on the Conferred God Stage.

Mu Bingyun glanced at Yun Che. The expression on his face was incomparably serious, and his gaze had turned a bit gloomy... She also noticed that his hands were tightly clenched into fists as they trembled faintly.

It was very evident that Yun Che didn't have the slightest confidence in winning against someone as strong as Lu Lengchuan.

Mu Bingyun's lips quivered lightly. She tried several times to say something, but was unable to do so. Only Yun Che knew of his true objectives as well as the limits of his true strength, and he could only rely on himself in the battle the next day.

"It seems that this boy has also reached the end of his journey."

"No, it is already enough for him to come so far," the Brahma Heaven God Emperor said slowly. "He is bound to lose tomorrow, but at least in the opinion of this king, he is the one who has gained the most out of us in this Profound God Convention. He defeated a profound practitioner at the Divine Spirit Realm, despite being only in the Divine Tribulation Realm, and without the assistance of soul suppression or anything of the sort, like that girl from the Glazed Light Realm. Given such an aptitude, so long as he doesn't lose his talent, who could still be his opponent among these Conferred God



Candidates once he has cultivated his profound strength for three thousand years in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm?”

Hearing the words of Brahma Heaven God Emperor, the expressions of all the god emperors changed.

“That is indeed correct.” God Emperor Shitian raised the corner of his mouth sideways. “At the least, this boy has made this king feel that I didn’t make this trip for nothing. It’s a pity that he is still a bit inexperienced. If he was the same age as his next opponent, that Lu Lengchuan wouldn’t even deserve to carry his shoes.”

As the competition had ended for the day, people had begun to leave the place.

Yun Che was flying at a very slow speed, and he didn’t utter a single word. Mu Bingyun accompanied him right by his side, as she stayed quiet too. When they were approaching the courtyard, Yun Che suddenly stopped in his tracks, “Palace Master Bingyun, I want to roam around to relax.”

“...Go then.” Mu Bingyun gave him a slight nod.

Watching Yun Che’s back as he left, Mu Bingyun let out a faint sigh.

A nobody like him who had the lowest level of cultivation strength among the participants of the Profound God Convention, had now made his way into the ranks of the top eight, consequently, becoming quite famous throughout the whole Eastern Divine Region. This short period of a few days had been like a dream for Yun Che. Standing at such great heights in the Eastern Divine Region, if it was anyone else, they would have considered it a lifetime of honor to be among the top eight Conferred God Candidates, even if they were the son of an upper star realm king.

Anyone would certainly be prepared to lose when their opponent was a “God Child,” and it was absolutely not disgraceful for them to lose to a “God Child.” On the contrary, it was also a kind of honor in itself.

But Yun Che... had set such an objective for himself that no one would dare to imagine. He had given himself so much pressure that no one would be able to endure. He didn’t want to just fight but also win against Lu Lengchuan!

The sky was gradually becoming darker as it was nearing evening. In the vast Eternal Heaven Realm, every wisp of aura contained such a feeling of stateliness that it would seep right into your mind. Therefore, it was still incomparably quiet, despite the fact that people from every star realm had gathered at this place, and no one dared to recklessly cause any sort of uproar either.

Yun Che was laden with anxiety as he was traveling in a random direction. It was at this time that two human figures suddenly appeared in his line of sight, and one of them made Yun Che’s figure come to a halt.

This person had a tall and broad physique, their eyes looked serious and powerful, and their aura was deep and strong like a mountain.

It was actually his opponent in the next battle, and also the strongest profound practitioner that he would face after entering the God Realm...

Lu Lengchuan!

Lu Lengchuan also stopped upon catching sight of him.

“Oh? Isn’t this the greatly famous Yun Che of the Snow Song Realm?”

An extremely displeased voice came from the side of Lu Lengchuan. Yun Che glanced sideways and very soon recognized the identity of the person that had said those words just now. This person was Huo Poyun’s opponent in his first fight of the Conferred God Battle. His name was Lu Chenyuan, who was from the same clan as Lu Lengchuan.

He hadn’t met Yun Che face-to-face before, but his tone had sounded thorny and his gaze was gradually turning gloomy and grim. There was naturally a reason behind him acting in such a manner.

As a heaven favored son who was born in the Shrouding Sky Realm, Lu Chenyuan would feel an extremely strong sense of superiority even in front of the people from the upper star realms. Just like the great majority of the heaven favored children who were born in the upper star realms, the middle and lower star realms were utterly lowly places in his eyes.

But in his very first battle, he was manhandled by Huo Poyun who was from a middle star realm, even though he had been acting really unbridled in front of him earlier. As a result, he fell into the Losers Group. Afterwards, he lost in the first round battle. Huo Poyun continued to advance forward while displaying great performance in his battles, and eventually made his way into the top twelve... On the other hand, he ended up as stepping stone that would be forgotten by others very soon.

Yun Che, who was also from a middle star realm and clearly had a deep friendship with Huo Poyun as well, had even placed in the top eight ranks! Moreover, he was actually going to fight against Lu Lengchuan whom Lu Chenyuan deeply respected. This was why his feelings of dejection and intense jealousy were ignited at the same time when he saw Yun Che. He said in a gloomy voice, “You lowly existence from a middle star realm, you should prepare for your death. You’ll be facing Brother Lengchuan tomorrow, after all!!”

Yun Che, “...”

Yun Che still hadn’t taken any action but Lu Lengchuan knitted his brows when he heard his words. His right arm moved suddenly as he firmly slapped Lu Chenyuan’s face.

Lu Chenyuan let out a miserable shriek. His body rotated in the air as it flew away and crashed straight into the top of a strange, pale tree.

This slap had great weight behind it. The right side of Lu Chenyuan’s face had turned blood red and his frontal bone had been deformed. He covered his face with his hand and his body started to tremble, as he looked fearfully and helplessly at Lu Lengchuan, who had an ice cold face right now, “Brother... Lengchuan...”

“Chenyuan,” Lu Lengchuan didn’t even look at him, as he spoke with a slightly dark expression. “Yun Che absolutely has the qualifications to be my opponent. You can be arrogant and willful in front of the weak, but you don’t have the right to humiliate Yun Che. Scram back to the residence and reflect upon your actions!”

Lu Chenyuan’s body swayed. He said while trembling with fear, “Brother Lengchuan, I... I was wrong... I...”

“Get lost!” Lu Lengchuan’s voice suddenly became heavier.

“Yes... Yes.” Lu Chenyuan’s face turned pale. He didn’t dare to say another word or even glance at Yun Che as he left dejectedly.

Yun Che, “...”

Lu Lengchuan walked a few steps forward. He let out a sigh as he said apologetically, “Brother Yun, this clan brother of mine didn’t get sufficiently disciplined, which caused him to grow into an arrogant and despotic person, and make a fool of us just now. However, I don’t believe that you would feel it worth taking his attitude seriously.”

Yun Che sized up Lu Lengchuan as he got closer to him. Although he had a powerful and intimidating look in his eyes, they also seemed sincere.

“Brother Lu is truly an eccentric,” Yun Che said with a faint smile.

“Hahaha,” Lu Lengchuan laughed. “I don’t deserve to be called such in front of you.”

“Frankly speaking, I held great contempt for you in the beginning, and never thought that you would be my opponent on the Conferred God Stage someday.”

“Same here,” Yun Che said.

“Although I don’t think that you can win against me, I will absolutely not underestimate you.” Lu Lengchuan’s gaze was sharp as a sword, and it shone with power. “Perhaps, there is no one in this world who can afford to underestimate you.”

“Therefore, I’ll face you with my full strength, without holding back in the least. You need to be careful.”

“I will also do the same,” Yun Che responded in an incomparably serious manner.

Lu Lengchuan faintly smiled before he slowly left. Even though he was currently present in such a vast Eternal Heaven Realm, his figure still had the bearing of an unshakable and towering existence.

Yun Che remained standing in place, before his gaze finally turned serious after a long time.

“Looks like I have to make use of the Golden Crow flame.” Yun Che raised his hand mass of flame ignited in the center of his palm. “Right now, I can only maintain the “Rumbling Heaven” state for a hundred breath’s time at the most. The moment I’m unable to be in my most powerful state, I’ll immediately suffer a defeat, with no hope for a comeback.”

“That’s why, I must defeat Lu Lengchuan in a hundred breaths’ time, at all costs. Otherwise...”

Given Lu Lengchuan’s strength, it was easy to imagine how difficult it would be to defeat a “God Child” like him, in the very short period of a hundred breaths’ time... Moreover, the thing that made it even more difficult to pull off was the fact that Lu Lengchuan was most proficient in defense.

This was also the reason that Yun Che needed to completely give up on defense and put his all power into attacking the other party. Only then would there be a slight chance of victory for him... The Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon wouldn’t be able to help him out much in such a situation, as it primarily

provided powerful defense and control over profound strength. He had to make use of the Golden Crow flame that had the strongest burning and extermination power!

Yun Che didn't immediately return to his courtyard, and instead went over to the residence of the Flame God Realm in order to look for Huo Rulie.

"Sect Master Huo, this junior wishes to ask your help with something..."

The audience seating area this day was already completely filled with people. There were also countless profound practitioners gathered in front of the star tablets that could be found everywhere in the Eastern Divine Region.

It was because the first battle this day was between the God Children, which caused people to be excited just thinking about it.

Among the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, Luo Changsheng was the strongest and Lu Lengchuan was the weakest. As Jun Xilei and Shui Meiyin had never fought against each other, it was hard to tell which one of them was stronger. Therefore, the battle between Lu Changsheng and Jun Xilei could certainly be considered the battle between the two strongest ones among the young generation of the Eastern Divine Region. It was basically equivalent to the final battle of the competition taking place in advance.

Yun Che had also arrived early, and he was gazing fixedly at the Conferred God Stage.

"Now we will have the first battle of the third round of Conferred Gods Group. Luo Changsheng of Holy Eaves Realm versus Jun Xilei, the successor of the Sword Sovereign!"

Jun Wuming was standing outside the audience seating area. His white beard was blowing in the breeze and he had the bearing of a transcendent being.

"Lei'er, it's time to go," Jun Wuming slowly said. "You and he are of the same generation, and he will probably be the strongest opponent of your life. Today is the first battle between you two, so use everything that you have learned in your life against him. Do not be concerned about success or failure!"

"Understood, Master. Disciple will definitely not disappoint you." Jun Xilei had no fear on her face, despite the fact that she was about to fight Luo Changsheng.

On the other side, Luo Shangchen, the Holy Eaves Realm King, patted Luo Changsheng's shoulder, "Changsheng, this isn't just any fight of the Conferred God Battle. Once you defeat Jun Xilei, you will ascend the peak of the Conferred God Battle in advance."

"Changsheng, remember your master's words. Do not underestimate any opponent, even if you are hundred percent sure of winning against them." There was a person in black clothes beside the Holy Eaves Realm King. It was a magnificent and charming young woman, with long hair that hung to her shoulders. Her voice was soft and she had a doting look in her eyes, "Jun Wuming is the sovereign of the way of the sword, so it's absolutely not easy for even master to win against him. The successor he has chosen must be a heaven-blessed rare genius."

The woman didn't look more than thirty years old. Her temperament was like wind and water, and a slight delicateness could be felt in her elegance. But her name was enough to make any region of the God Realm quake with fear.

Luo Guxie!

She was the younger sister of the Holy Eaves Realm King, and Luo Changsheng's aunt, as well as his master.

At the same time...

She was the strongest person in the Eastern Divine Region, excluding the people from the king realms!

Her existence made the Holy Eaves Realm's title of "the strongest star realm" unshakable.

Luo Changsheng got to his feet, and bowed deeply, "Father, Master, child will be careful to follow your instructions."

"Go now."

Luo Guxie faintly smiled. She slightly flicked her black sleeve and a breeze lightly carried Luo Changsheng over to the Conferred God Stage. Having landed on the stage, he faced Jun Xilei who was standing far away from him.

No matter what time it was, Luo Changsheng would always have a calm look in his eyes, without any fluctuations of emotions within them. He was clearly only thirty years old but appeared to have already seen countless changes through a period of hundred generations.

Jun Xilei, however, had a frosty look on her face. Her bright eyes, in particular, gave off such sharpness that others wouldn't dare to look directly into them.

"Begin!"

Following Honorable Qu Hui's command, the atmosphere of the whole place grew solemn.

"Miss Jun, the weight of your esteemed master's sword should be quite heavy, and hence will become a burden for you. It'd be better to take it off your back." Luo Changsheng didn't enter battle mode at once, and instead warned his opponent out of good will.

No matter what time it was, Jun Xilei would always carry the "Nameless Sword" on her back, despite the fact that she could not unsheathe it. At this moment, she was still carrying the sword, even though her opponent was none other than Luo Changsheng.

"It's none of your business!" Jun Xilei replied coldly, after which suddenly a light sound resounded as the "Misty Light" was unsheathed by her. In that instant, a sword-shaped streaming light flashed across the arena and darkened the heaven and earth.

"All right!" Luo Changsheng nodded with a faint smile. "I ask for guidance!"

Luo Changsheng spread open his hands as the Holy Lightning Sword and the Divine Wind Battleaxe appeared in them at the same time. There was clearly no wind or lightning in the surroundings, but the

soul-shaking whistling of wind and cracking of lightning resounded in the minds of everyone present for an instant.

### **Chapter 1190 - The Only One in the Primal Chaos**

The blade of the “Misty Light” only shook lightly but it produced an incomparably ear-piercing sound of space being cut through. A formless sword aura unrestrainedly cut through over a hundred meters of space, and surprisingly carved out a one hundred fifty meter long, perfectly straight, sword mark on the Conferred God Stage.

The difficulty of leaving even a faint mark on the Conferred God Stage was far greater than splitting apart a huge mountain.

In the audience seating area, everyone trembled uncontrollably, as they were terrified and shocked at the scene before them. This was the first time that Jun Xilei had truly released the aura of her sword intent. There was clearly such a long distance between her and the audience, and there was also a barrier separating them from the contestants on the stage. However, they still felt a chill run down their spines, as if that shining white streak of sword beam was mercilessly pressed against their backs.

Luo Changsheng had still not made any movements, but the sleeve of his robe fluttered intensely for an instant, causing his indifferent face to finally turn serious... It was also his first time revealing such an expression on the Conferred God Stage.

After remaining still for a moment, Jun Xilei disappeared all of a sudden. Her figure and her sword both disappeared at the same time without a trace, as if they had plunged into a spatial crack.

Before anyone could react to such a sudden change in the situation, a sword intent, boundless as the sky, swept downward without making a sound. It immediately extended to every corner of the Conferred God Stage, after which sword beam from the Misty Light shot straight towards Luo Changsheng, like a shooting star suddenly flashing across the dark night.

In the audience seating area, countless young profound practitioners, including those heaven favored ones of the Eastern Divine Region who had succeeded in becoming the heaven chosen children, had turned pale from shock. It was because they were complete unable to clearly see the origin of this sword beam.

The instant the sword beam appeared in their line of sight, the only things they could feel were fear and... despair.

Luo Changsheng’s eyes looked like cold stars. Following a muffled exploding sound, he thrust out with his sword and battleaxe simultaneously. The sound of both wind and lightning could be heard as a hurricane and rumbling lightning whirled around and fused with each other before traveling ahead to meet the sword beam.

Eeeeeee!!!!

There was still some space between the sword aura and the tempest, resulting from the fusion of the wind and lightning, but before they could truly come into contact with each other, the sword intent and the tempest exploded at the same time. For a period of time, only the whistling sound of the sword aura, the explosion of the tempest, the sword aura ripping apart the tempest, and the tempest

shattering the sword beam into fragments, could be heard throughout the place. It seemed as if a natural disaster had descended on the Conferred God Stage, causing a drastic change in the surroundings.

Jun Xilei and Luo Changsheng's gazes met each other through the sword aura and the tempest between them. One had ice-cold eyes that were sharp as sword, the other stern and cold, crystalline eyes.

They had only exchanged blows once until now, but it had such impact that countless people were dumbfounded with shock, and even all the great realm kings had an intense change in their expressions.

A large number of people believed that it was impossible for anyone from the young generation to damage the Conferred God Stage in the least, but at this moment, a fine crack was quickly extending across it like a spider web.

BANG!!

As an exploding sound resounded, the calamitous windstorm burst apart and the two people on the stage were blown away far from each other, towards the back. Jun Xilei's beautiful figure gracefully spun in midair and the Misty Light in her hand disappeared once again.

"Undistracted... Sword... Domain..."

Rays of light darkened at once all of a sudden.

All sorts of sounds in the surroundings vanished abruptly as well.

The scene before the eyes of all the people blurred indescribably, and then a dreamy, vast, starry sky appeared in front of them.

The space of the Conferred God Stage turned murky gray, as if the rays of light had been swallowed mercilessly. In the midst of this darkness, there were countless bright stars twinkling in the sky. Jun Xilei seemed to be covered in moon light, as she stood amidst the stars. The whole scene appeared as if countless stars were welcoming the moon god of the celestial palace, a sacred, mighty and lofty existence, with cupped hands.

As the countless stars shone towards Luo Changsheng, his completely murky gray body made him look quite low and petty in this suddenly opened world.

"This... This is..."

"Undistracted Sword Domain!" the Holy Eaves Realm King said in a heavy voice.

"Legend has it that back then Jun Wuming had only comprehended this 'Undistracted Sword Domain', after reaching the late stages of the Divine King Realm." The Holy Eaves Realm King gasped in surprise. "His successor has already succeeded in comprehending it in the Divine Spirit Realm."

"This is definitely nothing as simple as just comprehending the art," Luo Guxie said in a light tone. "She can already execute it perfectly."

"There has never been a female Sword Sovereign in the history of the Divine Eastern Region. It's no wonder that Jun Wuming actually chose a female as his successor after looking hard for so many years."

There was now a slight change in Luo Guxie's eyes as she looked at Jun Xilie. "It seems that I took her lightly. Changsheng has no choice but to use his full strength against her."

With the Undistracted Sword Domain opened up before him, Luo Changsheng had an incomparably serious expression on his face. The glow of lightning drifted on his body as an ear-piercing sound resounded across the place, but his pupils were turning emerald green, little by little.

[Note: The 'divine spirit' here refers to his evolution in the path of cultivation. Just as those who reach the Divine King Realm are called Divine Kings, once profound practitioners cultivate up to the Divine Spirit Realm, they are called Divine Spirits. Of course, these Divine Spirits and the divine spirits of beings such as the Ice Phoenix and the Golden Crow are two completely different things.]

His Divine Spirit aura, which was growing increasingly denser, fluctuated in the space enshrouded by the sword domain.

People held their breaths as they noticed the stirring of a wisp of aura.

In a split second, all the stars transformed into terrifying sword beams, and as if they were a form of punishment sent down by heaven, they immediately shot down towards Luo Changsheng. Jun Xilie also transformed into a streaming figure as she flew straight in the direction of Luo Changsheng.

Luo Changsheng let out a loud roar, and the divine aura emitting from him also became extremely strong at this moment. Following a long cry and whistling sound, two divine images emerged before and behind him at the same time.

The one before him was a giant hawk, and the one behind him was a giant bear.

The giant hawk let out a long cry, generating a sky-blotting windstorm that brutally destroyed the incoming sword beams and forced Jun Xilie far, far away. As more and more sword beams poured down, they were firmly blocked by a yellow light, and thoroughly annihilated before they could come closer to Luo Changsheng.

All things could be used as swords in the Undistracted Sword Domain, and every wisp of air could be used as sword energy. Even if the sword beams were getting shattered and annihilated constantly, more and more sword beams would pour down, as if there was no end to them.

Such a level of strength surpassed the limit of the Divine Spirit Realm, and the power Jun Xilie possessed made countless young profound practitioners feel ignorant. However, despite the fact that she had so much power, and her sword energy had filled the sky like countless stars, all the incoming attacks were blocked by Luo Changsheng, and not even one of the sword beams was able to get close to his body for so much as an instant.

Not only was each and every young profound practitioner staring blankly at the scene before their eyes, those older in age also had looks of surprise, which showed no signs of disappearing even after a long while.

Jun Xilie had defeated Huo Poyun instantly the other day, and Luo Changsheng had torn apart Lu Lengchuan's Glowing Dragon's Scared Barrier. Both of these feats had stunned the whole audience.



But the scene that had unfolded before them now was much more shocking than anything they had seen so far in this session of the Conferred God Battle.

“This... This... Is this power... truly from someone from the young generation?” A lower star realm king was so frightened his soul almost flew out of his body. He simply didn’t dare to believe his eyes.

“Not only are they from the young generation... the two of them are no more than thirty years old,” another person gasped and said.

“No wonder that they are called the ‘God Children’...”

“As expected of the Sword Sovereign’s successor, and Young Master Changsheng!”

Whoosh! BOOM... BOOM!!

Jun Xilei’s pupils could no longer be seen at this time. In the midst of the Undistracted Sword Domain, she had also entered an “undistracted” realm, and no other thing besides her sword intent existed in her mind. The endless, sword-shaped, streaming lights were frightening countless souls every second.

“If it was me fighting her, I’d have already died several hundred times,” a young profound practitioner muttered absentmindedly. He was actually Meng Duanxi, who had entered the top eight as well. Among the young generation of the Eastern Divine Region, he was ranked only second to the Four God Children of the Eastern Region.

The swords looked like daylight and their typhoons also grew more and more violent. It was at this time that a world-shocking cry resounded. Soon after, an unusual light flashed in Luo Changsheng’s pupils and the images of the giant hawk before him and the giant bear behind him burst apart all of sudden.

BOOOOM———

All the sword beams got forcefully dispersed by the impact of the shockwaves, before they started to move in a disordered manner. A strange crack suddenly opened up inside the Undistracted Sword Domain, after which... it completely collapsed and disintegrated.

Jun Xilei’s eyes regained their focus, as her whole body shook intensely. Amidst the windstorm generated by the explosion of profound energy, both of them were blown away uncontrollably, and were already fifty kilometers apart from each other by the time their bodies came to a stop.

Drifting in the sky, Jun Xilei’s body swayed a bit and her face turned ghastly pale in an instant. It was evident that she had sustained internal injuries, which she forcibly suppressed with her incomparably unyielding will.

Luo Changsheng was also drifting in the sky, lightly gasping for breath.

A cool breeze blew past him, after which his left sleeve suddenly turned into fragments that filled the sky. Blood streaked down his arm, gathered at his fingertip, and dripped on the ground.

A bloody cut had also opened up on his face at some point in time.

The audience seating area became deathly silent.

Luo Changsheng stretched out his right hand and caressed that deep bloody scar. There was a drop of blood held between his finger and thumb carefully.

Seeing the dark red blood at his fingertip, he let out a faint sigh, "It has been so long... since I last saw my own blood."

He put away the Divine Wind Battleaxe and there was only the Holy Lightning Sword left in his hand. It was at this time that he faintly smiled all of a sudden as he slowly raised his sword and pointed it towards Jun Xilei, "As expected of the Sword Sovereign's Successor. In that case... Changsheng will use his sword to face you."

ZZZNG!!

An extremely muffled sound of explosion came from some unknown place, sounding like the rumbling of lightning from five thousand kilometers away. The absolutely astonishing aura on Luo Changsheng's body suddenly increased dramatically at this moment. A formless blast of aura swept across the entire Conferred God Stage, causing the threatening sword aura emitting from Jun Xilei to abruptly decrease significantly, as if it had sunk into an ocean.

"Ah... Th-Th-This..."

"Luo Changsheng... had still not used his full strength!?"

"The pinnacle of the Divine Spirit Realm's peak level... No! It is simply incomparable to the profound strength that this old man possessed at the ultimate level of the Divine Spirit Realm! Such spirit suppression... is already comparable to the Divine King Realm!"

"...Earlier, I always felt that the rumors related to Young Master Changsheng were a bit too exaggerated. Who would have thought, that he would be even better than the rumors about him! This generation of the Eastern Divine Region is simply unfathomable!"

Having been wounded by Jun Xilei, Luo Changsheng had finally unleashed his full strength. The look in his eyes and the aura around him had undergone a complete change. The gazes of everyone firmly focused on him, as if they were being attracted by an irresistible magnet. From this moment onwards, he seemed to have become the center of the whole heaven and earth.

Jun Xilei's long hair blew in the wind and her white robes fluttered as she stood in the middle of the windstorm. It seemed as if ten thousand swords were embedded in her eyes, and they were looking even more ice-cold and terrifying.

Although Luo Changsheng was only holding the Holy Lightning Sword in his hand at this time, the force coming from him was far greater than just a while ago. He raised his sword little by little and when the tip of the sword was finally pointed to the sky, a bolt of lightning struck down from the firmament and attached itself to the blade of his sword. Soon after, a faint howl of wolf could be heard.

"Windy Hawk, Rock Bear, Lightning Wolf... Not only has he cultivated three kinds of profound strength, he has even inherited three kinds of divine blood." God Emperor Shitian had an unusual look in his eyes. "This boy is really a monster."

“To be able to practice three kinds of profound strength successfully is the ultimate limit of a person, and so is having three kinds of divine power inheritances. Be it the former or the latter, both of them are extremely rarely seen. However, for a person to have attained both of these ultimate limits...” the look in the Dragon Monarch’s eyes grew a bit serious. “Let alone your Eastern Divine Region, there are no more than twenty people who have achieved such a thing even in the history of the entire God Realm.”

“Furthermore, the continuous thinning of the primordial aura means that fewer and fewer people with heaven-gifted talent and extraordinary physiques will appear in the world. Right now, Luo Changsheng should be the only one with such aptitude in the whole God Realm, and even the Primal Chaos.”

“This generation of your Eastern Divine Region is certainly going to be extraordinarily dazzling,” the Dragon Monarch said in an incomparably serious tone.

“There are indeed many youngsters in this generation that are extraordinarily talented. But I always have this feeling that they have been born in order to face the calamity that will be upon us eventually,” the Eternal Heaven God Emperor said.

The Dragon Monarch, “...”

“Haha.” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor shook his head while smiling faintly. “But I hope that everything turns out to be groundless worry in the end.”

The sudden increase in the force coming from Luo Changsheng didn’t cause the slightest fluctuation in Jun Xilei’s chilly eyes. When she drew an imaginary picture of a full moon with her Misty Light sword, the aura in her surroundings moved along with her sword, silently forming a formless sword domain. In the blink of an eye, the sword energy around her began to flow disorderly, and quickly tore apart the coercion and surging aura being emitted from Luo Changsheng. Her long hair swept through the air and sword light burst from her eyes. The endless sword might thoroughly repelled the dramatically increased coercion from Luo Changsheng, as she once again landed on the Conferred God Stage.

Next, Luo Changsheng took the initiative to attack. Swinging the Holy Lightning Sword in the air, a purple, lightning sword beam suddenly shot out and transformed into a lightning dragon more than three thousand meters long. It was exuding a world-frightening power.

Jun Xilei’s figure flashed as she reached fifty kilometers closer to her opponent in an instant. A bright light accumulated on the blade of her sword, and shone to such an extent that everyone felt as if their eyes were being pricked with needles.

“Star... Breaking... Art!”

A bright light flashed all of a sudden and pierced through the air for an instant. However, it had left a pitch-black line in its wake.

Space had been actually split apart!