

The Gods 1211

Chapter 1211 - A Tooth For A Tooth

Conferred God Stage, Eternal Heaven Realm.

There was only one match today, and it was the seventh match of the Losers Group: Yun Che versus Jun Xilei.

This match was about as predetermined as the previous match between Luo Changsheng and Shui Yingyue, but not only did it not fall off in terms of interest at all, it attracted more gazes even when compared to the final match of the Conferred God Group.

It was because this would be Yun Che's final match.

As the most eye catching dark horse of this year's Conferred God Battle and the man who utterly shook the entire Eastern Divine Region, it was only natural that everyone wanted to witness his final performance. This was especially true for the profound practitioners of middle and lower star realms. They all thought of Yun Che as their pride and glory, so there was no way they were going to miss his final battle.

There were almost no empty marked seats in the spectator stands of the Conferred God Stage. It was obvious that the youngsters weren't the only ones who wanted to see Yun Che. Those peak experts that stood at the top of the Eastern Divine Region would never admit it in the open but in their subconscious, they all thought that Yun Che was someone they must pay attention to.

The Sword Sovereign and Jun Xilei had arrived a long time ago, but not Yun Che. It wasn't until the last minute that a heat wave approached from afar, Huo Rulie flying through the air with great speed while holding Yun Che. They both landed in the middle of the spectator stands, the trail of fire Huo Rulie left behind not dissipating for a very long time.

"Wah!!!!"

A crisp, joyful and absolutely melodious cry reached nearly everyone's ears as Shui Meiyin jumped into the air. "It's Big Brother Yun Che, Big Brother Yun Che is here!"

Countless profound cultivators twirled their eyes and shot Shui Meiyin an odd look at the same time. Sweat poured down Shui Qianheng's head as he scolded her in a small voice, "Don't shout, that's very impolite!"

"Yun Che's profound strength... is at the ninth stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm?" Shui Yingyue frowned slightly.

"Hmph! The boy didn't show up for your fight against Luo Changsheng, and he wasn't heard from at all for the past few days. That means he had to be cultivating in secret for today's battle. I didn't think he would actually make a breakthrough though."

Shui Qianheng continued in a disapproving tone, "It's only been a few days, so he must have used the Time Wheel Pearl. Still, if he thinks he's a match for Jun Xilei just because his realm went up a small stage, then I must say that he's too naive."

“Hmph! Daddy, you’re totally wrong.” Shui Meiyin pressed her lips together in dissatisfaction, but her eyes quickly turned sparkly a second later, “I have a feeling that my Big Brother Yun Che has become a lot stronger... As expected of my Big Brother Yun Che.”

“Y-y-you!” Shui Qianheng’s face distorted when he saw his precious daughter staring at Yun Che like a love-struck fool, but what could he do? Scold her? Beat her? In the end, he had no choice but to glare piercingly at Yun Che. “That brat... if we weren’t entering the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm soon, I’d ha... Hmph...”

“...Daddy, what did you mutter just now?” Shui Meiyin looked sideways and asked.

“...I didn’t say anything. Your ears must be fooling you,” Shui Qianheng turned his head away and answered innocently.

Yun Che’s arrival had attracted everyone’s attention, so of course they noticed his improvement as well. However, it was just a minor surprise.

If Yun Che and Jun Xilei’s overall strength were close, a small increase in level could definitely tip the balance in his favor. However, the gap between Yun Che and Jun Xilei couldn’t be bridged by something that minor.

“Congratulations for your breakthrough, Brother Yun!” Huo Poyun said cheerfully.

“It’s all thanks to Sect Master Huo’s aid and the Time Wheel Pearls you gave me,” Yun Che replied with a smile. He then looked around the Conferred God Stage and allowed his gaze to sweep past Jun Xilei’s figure.

Yan Juehai and Mu Bingyun both stared at Yun Che with odd looks on their faces. They were the ones standing closest to Yun Che, so they could sense that an increase in profound strength was not the only thing that had changed about Yun Che. A sense of heaviness was radiating from Yun Che’s body... something they had never felt before.

“The seventh match of the Conferred God Battle Losers Group will be Yun Che from the Snow Song Realm versus Jun Xilei, the Sword Sovereign’s successor. Both participants, please enter the Conferred God Stage now!”

Yun Che immediately got up and grew focused.

But just as he was about to leap into the stage, Mu Bingyun suddenly caught his arm and said, “Yun Che, Jun Xilei holds a serious grudge against you so it’s very likely that she’ll try to wound you severely on purpose... be very, very careful.”

Yun Che turned around and shot her a “don’t worry” look. He even gripped the back of her hand slightly in reassurance. Before Mu Bingyun could recover from her surprise, Yun Che had already jumped into the air and landed on the Conferred God Stage.

Mu Bingyun, “...”

Jun Wuming stared at Yun Che for a long time before his pale white eyebrows furrowed slightly.

“Lei’er... please promise me two things before you fight Yun Che.”

“Please instruct me, master.” Jun Xilei bowed her head respectfully.

“First, you must not underestimate your enemy!” Jun Wuming said seriously, “It has only been a few days, but this boy feels a lot different than he did before. You must be careful.”

“Yes.” Jun Xilei promised.

“Second,” Jun Wuming paused for a moment before continuing, “You may beat him, but you musn’t wound him severely on purpose!”

His words held far more weight this time. There was a reason behind this.

His recent trip to the Snow Song Realm had made him invariably wary of Mu Xuanyin.

He himself was about to run out of lifespan, so he didn’t care if Mu Xuanyin might threaten his life. However, he was afraid that Jun Xilei might perish at Mu Xuanyin’s hands. It wasn’t her unnaturally powerful profound strength that he was afraid of, but her temper.

Back in the Snow Song Realm, Mu Xuanyin had bowed and acted differentially to him in the way a junior would to a senior. But after Jun Xilei had offended Yun Che, Mu Xuanyin had immediately turned hostile, gave him a harsh scolding, and slapped Jun Xilei in the face. She even kicked them out of the Snow Song Realm at the very end, as if the title “Sword Sovereign”—a title that awed and bowed the heads of upper star realms—meant less than a speck of dust to her.

It was probably impossible to find another person like her in the entire God Realm.

If Jun Xilei did deal Yun Che a severe blow, Mu Xuanyin would never let her go, even if she had to break all of the Conferred God Stage’s rules. That was how protective she was over Yun Che. The consequences were unimaginable if that really were to happen.

There was no doubting Mu Xuanyin’s evil temper. It was absolutely something she would do!

“...” Jun Xilei fell silent for a while before she finally answered in an indifferent tone, “Yes.”

Jun Wuming wanted to say something, but his lips refused to move when he noticed that Jun Xilei’s eyes had become much colder than usual. In the end, he waved her away while saying, “Go.”

There was a white flash and a breeze of sword energy, and Jun Xilei appeared on the Conferred God Stage. Her gaze was calm and chilly, and an invisible sword was raging across the stage even before she used her profound energy. In an instant, it was as if ten thousand invisible swords were pointing towards Yun Che at once.

The Sword Sovereign’s successor’s sword intent was nothing to scoffed at. At first, Yun Che looked completely calm as he stubbornly matched gazes with Jun Xilei. However, his eyes began to roam, and his complexion gradually turned pale just a few breaths later. In the end, his breathing had become completely erratic, and his body wobbled non-stop as if he was about to fall over.

Neither combatant had summoned their profound energy or engaged each other in combat yet; it was just a clash of auras and nothing more. But Yun Che was still the clear loser of this clash, and many were shaking their heads, sighing from the spectator stands. Yet no one was surprised by this result.

“She truly is the Sword Sovereign’s successor. To think that her sword intent would be this powerful despite her young age,” Mu Huanzhi sighed. “It will be very... difficult for Yun Che to do anything against her.”

“She’s oppressing Brother Yun with her sword intent before the match has even started! She’s clearly trying to embarrass Brother Yun!” Huo Poyun said angrily.

A quiet sigh escaped Mu Bingyun’s lips. She was aware of the grudge between Yun Che and Jun Xilei, and she knew that she should be impressed that Yun Che had managed to hold out this far. If the one on the stage was someone else, they might have surrendered in fear before the match even began.

Honorable Qi Hui frowned slightly. He had plenty of life experience, and he could clearly see the hate Jun Xilei harbored against Yun Che. It was no small hatred either.

It looks like this fight will end pretty soon... Honorable Qu Hui thought to himself before shooting Yun Che a glance. Finally, he waved a hand and declared, “Begin!”

The second Honorable Qu Hui shouted, a bright ray of light flashed across everyone’s eyes. Misty Light exited its sheath, and a pale white beam instantly appeared between Yun Che and Jun Xilei.

It was as if a white crack had suddenly burst open in the middle of the Conferred God Stage.

“Watch out Yun Che!”

“Ahhh!!”

Countless exclamations instantly filled the spectator stands.

However, these cries vanished just as quickly as if the sounds were devoured by a black hole.

A vermillion sword arc had burst into existence at the same time as the pale white sword beam. Although the horizontal flash was half an instant slower than the sword beam, the burst of divine might had suddenly clenched around everyone’s heart like an invisible hand.

Boom!!!!

There was a loud explosion, and one of the combatants was blown backwards like a rag doll. They vomited blood in midair again and again before they finally crashed against the ground several hundred meters away. The terrible sword might that had caused this continued to envelop more than half of the Conferred God Stage like an undying fog.

It was as if the entire place had suddenly been stuffed into a vacuum. Silence sat heavily across the entire God Conferred Stage, and the spectators’ eyes were so wide it was as if they would tear themselves apart.

Honorable Qu Hui had just declared the beginning of the battle, and one of the combatants had already been severely wounded during the first exchange.

Moreover, the person who was sent flying several hundred meters away while spitting blood...

...was none other than Jun Xilei!

The girl was currently lying limply on the ground with blood drenching more than half of her white clothes. Even now, blood was pouring out of her pale white lips like a water tap. It was clear to everyone that she had suffered extremely serious internal injuries, and her eyes had completely lost their previous sharpness and chill. There was only murky emptiness in her eyes; a kind of look one might have if they had suddenly fallen into the abyss.

Yun Che was leaning backwards with a bloody hole in his chest area. However, his chest wasn't completely pierced through. He slowly bent forward and stood straight once more. He didn't take a step backwards despite the piercing blow, almost as if someone had nailed his feet to the ground with a pair of actual nails. His chest had also stopped bleeding on its own.

The pretense that he was suppressed by Jun Xilei's invisible sword intent was completely gone. Right now, Yun Che was staring down on the heavily wounded Jun Xilei, coldly and loftily, like a ten-thousand year old pine tree. The huge vermilion sword he was holding didn't burn brightly with power, but it felt like a giant abyss creature that had completely awakened from its deep slumber all the same. It was as if the entire Conferred God Stage was trapped inside its terrible maw right now.

"Aaaaaaaahhhh!!!"

"Ah... ah... what... what is... going on?" Huo Poyun stuttered as he stared wide-eyed at the stage.

"Jun Xilei... is..."

"I'm not... not... dreaming, am I?"

.....

Noise erupted from the spectator stands and pierced through the blanket of deathly silence. More than half of the crowd had gotten on their feet, questioning the reality presented before them.

Yun Che had created too many astounding miracles on the God Conferred Stage that didn't just defy, but break an entire world's common sense into pieces. It was why Yun Che's matches had garnered so much attention.

Just when everyone thought that they had seen Yun Che's limit, he had colored their faces with shock yet again right at the start of the battle.

He had severely wounded Jun Xilei in one hit!

Cries from every direction filled his ears. The entire Eastern Divine Region might be rioting due to that instantaneous exchange, however, Yun Che wore a calm look on his face. Not only did he not try to press home the attack, he was holding the Heaven Smiting Sword and staring at the absent-minded Jun Xilei's figure coolly. The corners of his lips turned up indiscernibly.

Yun Che knew very well that Jun Xilei hated him to the bone. He knew that his rise to fame had only served to deepen her hatred.

Jun Xilei defeating Huo Poyun in an instant was in order to vent her anger. It didn't take a genius to figure out that she would only act worse when her opponent was him.

The best way Jun Xilei could devastate him was to defeat him as quickly and as horribly as possible. If she could beat him just like the day she took down Huo Poyun, with one strike, she could instantly turn him into “the laughingstock who was taken down instantly by the Sword Sovereign’s disciple”, no matter how famous he had gotten earlier.

That was why he had assumed that Jun Xilei would attack him with everything she had the moment the battle began... He also assumed that she would use a technique that was far crueler and more merciless than the one she used against Huo Poyun.

But Yun Che wasn’t Huo Poyun. Even if Jun Xilei did catch him off guard, there was no guarantee that she could take him down in a single strike. That was why she had unleashed her sword intent and tried to terrify him even before the fight began... Sword intent was a forcefield that appeared naturally to someone who practiced the way of the sword. Since it was not connected to profound energy, it didn’t count as a breach of the rules.

Yun Che pretended to be afraid and distracted when Jun Xilei had oppressed him with her sword intent. The moment Honorable Qu Hui declared the start of the match, Jun Xilei had immediately injected the highest amount of profound energy and sword intent she could muster into her Misty Light Sword and fired a sword beam at Yun Che.

Chapter 1212 - Forcefully Breaking the Sword Domain

It all turned out as Yun Che had expected.

He didn’t make any attempt to dodge or defend, but made use of that exact same moment to unleash “Rumbling Heaven”... although his sword wielding speed was slower than Jun Xilei’s, he had the Buddha Heart Divine Veins that Mu Xuanyin had personally given him. Along with his gathered profound energy, the explosive speed far exceeded that of Jun Xilei. That vermilion blade of light was far less eye catching than Jun Xilei’s brilliant white sword beam but its power was vastly stronger.

When Jun Xilei’s sword beam pierced through the vermilion sword light, its strength was reduced by at least seventy percent. Jun Xilei would never have expected Yun Che to make an explosive move at the same moment as her, and a move that was far stronger and more intense than hers. That very moment she made her move was also her moment of vulnerability. She was thoroughly caught defenseless and thus suffered heavy injuries.

And all Yun Che suffered was just a bloody hole in his body, not even his bones were pierced.

“Ah.” Jun Wuming was shocked for moment before sighing. It was obvious that Jun Xilei hadn’t listened to him one bit. She was unable to control the amount of hatred she felt for Yun Che... and Yun Che had made use of that hatred against her, heavily wounding her.

“This kid is forever giving us pleasant surprises. Heh.” Cang Shitian chuckled.

“Merely raising one small level at the Divine Tribulation Realm and his profound strength has gone up by leaps and bounds. He’s completely different from before!” the Star God Emperor spoke in surprise. “Even his sword is very different from before.”

“Not just very different from before, it is clearly heavens apart.” The Brahma Heaven God Emperor squinted. “It is quite obviously the same sword, but its power has risen by more than ten times! Frankly speaking, it has already far surpassed Jun Xilei’s Misty Light.”

“Within just a few days... his very person, even his sword, they all seem to have undergone a complete metamorphosis... How in the world did he do it!?”

Every god emperor’s gaze was locked onto Yun Che, they were speechless for quite a while. Once again, these existences that stood at the very peak of the God Realm, were rendered speechless by a junior who wasn’t even thirty years old.

“Brother Yun... His level of profound strength... has it really only risen by one small level?” Huo Poyun murmured in disbelief.

“Poyun,” Huo Rulie let out a deep breath, “what little Yun has done is to help vent on your behalf.”

“...I know.” Huo Poyun gently nodded.

“Sect Master Huo, where did Yun Che go to these few days and what did he do?” Mu Bingyun asked, her usually frosty demeanor giving way to one of shock and surprise.

Huo Rulie slowly shook his head, “I never would have thought that he would actually... make it this far. This kid... He’s definitely the biggest little monster the entire Eastern Divine Realm has ever seen! This entire battle, perhaps... perhaps... he might even possibly win this battle!”

“No, it’s not a matter of being possible, it’s a matter of most likely!” Yan Juehai shouted, all worked up. “That sword of Yun Che’s just now has already far exceeded what it has done before. The injuries Jun Xilei has suffered aren’t light. Even if she gathers all her remaining strength to battle Yun Che, she’s already at a grave disadvantage.”

“He must not be careless,” Mu Bingyun said. “Although she’s suffered a huge injury she’s still the successor of the Sword Sovereign!”

Jun Xilei started to slowly stand up on the Conferred God Stage. Her face was an unnatural shade of white. The blood at the side of her lips and across her white dress were a shocking sight. As she gathered more sword light around her, a frightening and smothering sword pressure that started to suffocate several spectators gathered around her.

The entire spectator stands grew silent. All the profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region held their breaths as their hearts pounded madly.

Could... Yun Che... win?

Ten breaths ago, such a notion was simply absurd. At this moment however, it now surged within the hearts of everyone present.

Being the Sword Sovereign’s successor, Jun Xilei wasn’t a fool. The moment she stood up, she realized that Yun Che had used that moment of her mental state to deal a counter blow. From the very beginning, feigning weakness in front of her sword intent was clearly a trick of his, giving her the confidence she needed to make her move.

Yun Che's bearing had also undergone a heaven surmounting change. The strength of his sword made her feel a massively suppressed... She understood more than anyone else that although she was caught unawares, leaving an opening in her defenses, she probably wouldn't be any better off since he was able to make her suffer injuries to such a degree in a single strike, even if she wasn't caught off guard and could muster her all to defend.

And that strike had dealt such damage even after passing through and weakening most of her sword beam!

Furthermore, Yun Che didn't take advantage of the situation to deliver a follow up blow but instead stood his ground, not moving an inch. It was as clear as day to her; this was without a doubt a form of ridicule and contempt.

She thought of the warning that Jun Wuming had given her... the current Yun Che was completely different from the Yun Che from three days ago.

Jun Xilei's breathing started to get flustered. The Misty Light Sword shook, but as time passed the blade stopped trembling and her breathing began to calm down. Even the hatred within her eyes had disappeared and in its place was a sea of calm.

At the very end, Jun Xilei's pupils completely vanished.

At the same time, all signs of light instantly dimmed, covering the entire Conferred God Stage in darkness. A vast starry sky then suddenly appeared in front of everyone's eyes. The starry sky seemed to encompass and swallow everything, leaving Jun Xilei in all her glowing splendor. It seemed like all the stars were floating and revolving around her, making her look as if she was a moon goddess. Floating in midair, her blood stained dress only served to add to the image of sacredness she was currently showing.

"Undistracted Sword Domain... Yun Che, watch out!" Mu Bingyun called out.

A chilling wave of suppression swept all around. Even outside of the sword domain, the eyes of countless young profound practitioners were all wide and shaking.

"That surprising sword slash Yun Che released just now did not only heavily injure Jun Xilei physically, it had also pierced her dignity. However, the Undistracted Sword Domain required a state where the heart and sword were one, one had to first enter into a state of utter calm. She had suffered blows on both fronts but was able to recover and execute the Undistracted Sword Domain within a few breaths... This is extremely impressive," an elder of the Glazed Light Realm sighed.

"If she couldn't do this at the least, how else could she be chosen by Jun Wuming as his successor." Shui Qianheng continued, "but executing the Undistracted Sword Domain after barely getting up means that she knows she has not much time left to battle as her injuries aren't light."

"Jun Xilei has already been injured. Her breathing is very obviously growing weaker, but... even Luo Changsheng couldn't deal with her Undistracted Sword Domain easily. Furthermore, Luo Changsheng's teacher is Fairy Guxie so he already knows how to deal with the Undistracted Sword Domain. As for Yun Che.. He... Can he really....."

"He can! He definitely can!" Shui Meiyin shouted with all her might.

“Hmph! Jun Xilei was able to leave two deep cavities in Luo Changsheng’s body even in her heavily injured state. Just based on that, I wouldn’t be surprised if she manages to easily turn Yun Che’s body into a beehive, hmph!” Shui Qianheng retorted ungraciously.

Within the sword domain, Yun Che seemed like an insignificant existence in front of those myriad stars. Like a grain of sand that could be easily swept away, as if he were but a mere speck of dust. His gaze tightened and turned serious. He gripped the Heaven Smiting Sword and steadily moved forward.

Jun Xilei’s movements began to exhibit a change.

Almost immediately, a blinding explosion occurred. Countless stars turned into sword beams, shooting toward Yun Che.

Within the Undistracted Sword Domain, every object could become a sword and every sword had a soul that would arrive at their mark. They could only be blocked and not dodged.

Golden flames started to burn around Yun Che and the entire Heaven Smiting Sword was then also covered in the flames. The surrounding sword beams and sword energy around him was immense as they rained down upon him, but he ignored everything and slashed out with all his might.

A loud boom sounded. Within a thirty meter radius of Yun Che were bright golden flames that exploded outwards, interrupting the sword auras. Any sword beams that came into contact of that distance were immediately destroyed and turned into specks of fleeting light. However, these specks of light formed into more sword beams and continued their bombardment, aiming to pierce Yun Che.

These innumerable sword beams were sufficient to turn Yun Che into a pile of fine dust.

BOOM!!!

Yun Che struck out a second time. A renewed sword beam drew near and was once again destroyed... and this time, its destruction was more absolute.

After Hong’er had forcefully eaten the Golden Crow Sacred Sword, both the Heaven Smiting Sword’s weight and power underwent an overwhelming upgrade. The seven months Yun Che spent in the God Burying Inferno Prison, aside from assimilating the Phoenix God’s blood and training in its profound arts, a larger portion of his time was spent learning how to control and wield the new and improved Heaven Smiting Sword.

After a full six months, he had finally barely managed to accomplish this... and only did so when he pushed his “Rumbling Heaven” state to its limits. Otherwise, he was completely unable to wield the sword in his Purgatory state, let alone his normal state.

It was also during this process that Yun Che’s profound strength had been tempered to become incomparably solid.

With the reborn Heaven Smiting Sword, Yun Che being able to use it also meant him being reborn as well.

Boom!! Boom!! Boom!! Boom!! Boom———

Within the Undistracted Sword Domain, every speck of dust, every pocket of air could be turned into a sharp sword. Once one was caught within the domain, that meant suffering a hell of ten thousand swords. At this moment however, a bright fire was burning at the center of the sword domain. Regardless of how bright or mighty these blades of sword light were, they still crumbled before Yun Che's might.

The spectator stands were rendered speechless. The mighty sounds of sword beams piercing through the air and exploding drowned out everything. Before the gazes of everyone present, an uncountable number of sword beams had rained down. Just any one among them had a terrifying aura that could suffocate any of the young practitioners there...

But even so, none of them could hurt Yun Che in the slightest. They couldn't even get near him.

"Yun Che is actually... able to block them?"

"Not only that... It seems that not even a hair of his has been harmed thus far. If it were me, I'd have died ten thousand times over... Hssss," said a young profound practitioner as he sucked in a breath of cold air.

"That's... the Undistracted Sword Domain! Even Luo Changsheng was injured by it."

"Does this mean that... Yun Che actually has a chance of defeating Jun Xilei?"

Boom! Boom! Booom—

Every time Yun Che swung his sword, an intense and eye catching blazing light would fire up all around him on the Conferred God Stage. The audience looked on in shock as the shockwaves thundered out.

Both Jun Xilei and Yun Che were using swords. Jun Xilei's mastery was at the limits of absolute sharpness, being able to pierce through everything while Yun Che's sword was one of absolute domination. Both techniques were sword based but were two very different domains.

In the seats of the Shrouding Sky Realm, Lu Lengchuan who had purposely came to watch the battle was standing up. Although usually steady and calm, he currently had a crazed look in his eyes and his breathing was flustered.

When he had battled Yun Che, he was dripping with happiness and excitement. When he had admitted defeat, he had done it of his own accord, and he had absolutely no regrets. But just when he thought he had seen the limits of Yun Che's ability, just by improving by one small realm, Yun Che had turned into a completely different person. He was definitely not the same Yun Che he had battled previously.

Furthermore, every sword move he executed contained a sword strength that made it hard for him to breathe. He could clearly feel that any one of Yun Che's sword strikes was something that he would not be able to defend against.

It was just three short days... Even if he had the Time Wheel Pearl and the addition of the pearls he had given Yun Che, he would have at most had just a few months to prepare.

"Looks like that match was destined to be the only time when I was ever fit to be his opponent," Lu Lengchuan muttered to himself.

He was the son of the Shrouding Sky Realm King. His identity was lofty and glorious. Yun Che, however, was born from the lower realms. His master was only someone from a middle realm and yet right now in Lu Lengchuan's eyes, Yun Che was standing in a position which he could only look up to... In fact, the distance between them would only grow further and further.

"I'm afraid that none of the god emperors will be able to predict what the future holds for this child." Shrouding Sky Realm King Lu Zhou sighed, "If he manages to defeat Jun Xilei in this battle... I'm afraid all four king realms will fight over the chance to recruit him."

"Royal father, will Brother Yun... Will he really win?" Lu Lengchuan whispered. "Though he is able to block all of the attacks from the Undistracted Sword Domain, he is still sealed in a deadlock and unable to leave. The moment he leaves an opening, he will..."

"No," Lu Wei shook his head, "Did you forget? Yun Che... still has his Manifest Gods!"

Boom!!!

Just as Lu Zhou's words landed, the brilliant flames on the Conferred God Stage exploded. Scattered flames and broken sword beams shot in all four directions. At the same time, a phoenix cry sounded in the air. A golden image flew through the air, then flew through the countless layers of sword beams, heavily smashing into the body of Jun Xilei who was standing in the center of her sword domain.

A golden inferno enveloped her entire body.

Jun Xilei's entire body shook. Her Undistracted Sword Domain trembled violently. All the sword beams had disappeared, leaving only Yun Che standing in the middle of flames that reached over three hundred meters.

"Yellow Springs Ashes!!"

Boom———

Like the core of a sun exploding outwards, cracks started to fissure all around the entire Undistracted Sword Domain. The Golden Crow Manifest God's attack exploded at the same time "Yellow Springs Ashes" mercilessly blasted away Jun Xilei who was at the core of the domain.

Boom!!

Jun Xilei's eyes returned to normal. Her entire body was set alight as she was sent flying like a leaf in a hurricane. The Undistracted Sword Domain had collapsed entirely and all the stars within it had extinguished at the same time. Amidst the destructive sight, Yun Che's figure could be seen holding a glowing vermilion sword as he flew straight down like a falling star, heading straight for Jun Xilei.

Chapter 1213 - A Sword Sovereign Must Not Be Humiliated

"Broke... It's broken!?"

"The Undistracted Sword Domain has been completely shattered! And Yun Che hasn't even suffered the slightest injury?"

"It should... should be because Jun Xilei had already suffered heavy injuries?"

Five kilometers away, Jun Xilei fell to the ground and took a dozen steps back. The flames on her body had barely extinguished when the next strike of the Heaven Smiting Sword came cleaving down.

Clang!!

Misty Light and Heaven Smiting had their first actual physical clash. Under the effect of the rebound from the explosive forces from the clash of swords, Yun Che was blasted far away while Jun Xilei retreated multiple steps before spitting out a bloody arrow straight from her throat. Her face was extremely pale and before she could even find time to breathe, a Golden Crow Manifest God came soaring down from the skies, bringing along an entire sky full of unrelenting Golden Crow flames.

The Golden Crow flames that contained half of Yun Che's power normally would not have posed any threat to Jun Xilei, but she had already suffered heavy injuries from Yun Che's initial sword strike. Executing her Undistracted Sword Domain created another heavy internal injury, and her domain being shattered had also created a strong rebound. She could barely receive Yun Che's strike head on in her state of eventual and rapid collapse...

The Golden Crow Manifest God's attack represented an irrepressible nightmare for her right now.

Amidst the exploding flames Jun Xilei cried out once again and was sent flying by the fire, falling far away into the distance.

She extinguished the flames on her body once more and struggled to get up, but just as she got up she felt a surge of uncontrollable energy within her. She started coughing up blood, and each mouthful of blood contained large volumes of fresh red blood. As the blood left her body, so too did her strength and she fell to the ground unable to stand up for quite a period of time.

Her originally cold gaze had now turned blurry... Not even in her wildest dreams could she believe that she would actually suffer injuries to this extent in such a short time of battling against Yun Che.

"Ah." Jun Wuming closed his eyes, letting out a long sigh.

Jun Xilei had still, in the end, underestimated her opponent... No, it should be that her hatred for Yun Che was too great, and it had suppressed all her rationality, resulting in Yun Che being able to take advantage the situation.

If she had only quelled her hatred and given it her all, even if Yun Che's strength had grown by leaps and bounds since three days ago, this never would have happened.

The rebound from the shattering of her Undistracted Sword Domain wasn't that serious and the attack from the Golden Crow Manifest God shouldn't have been that threatening either, but thanks to the first heavy injury that she received, things had snowballed with her injuries only growing more grievous. At this point in time, it was impossible for her to turn things around.

If she lost in this battle, it could be said that it would have been a big waste. She was destined to shake the entire God Realm with her way of the sword. Just releasing one small Undistracted Sword Domain and being unable to follow up was one of the cruelest lessons for her. Conversely, this was Yun Che's moment. Not only did he display his monstrous talent in the profound way for all to see, it was obvious that he was in a different league from Jun Xilei in terms of shrewdness.

Yun Che didn't take advantage of the situation to send Jun Xilei flying off the Conferred God Stage. He instead dragged the Heaven Smiting Sword along, walking forward, steadily and in no hurry. The Golden Crow's image floated above him in all its fiery splendor.

Sensing Yun Che's presence drawing near, Jun Xilei slowly lifted her arm, her gaze holding a cold condescending hatred. Her jade-like teeth were stained with blood. She gnashed them as she uttered the words, "Despicable... villain..."

"Despicable? Hah..." Yun Che let out a cold laugh. "When you malevolently struck down Huo Poyun in one strike, causing him to lose all manner of face and sweep all of his self confidence and dignity under your feet, why didn't you think of the word 'despicable' then?"

"If not for the fact that you wanted to do the same with me, to utterly destroy any and all faith I have in myself, to give me the greatest insult within a defeat, how would you end up like this? This result is all of your own making!"

"You..."

"Oh right." Yun Che's laughter grew colder as the ridicule in his voice grew stronger, "Didn't you mention at that time that the Golden Crow flames were nothing much? It seems to me as though you've been defeated and are in rather bad shape thanks to my Golden Crow flames. Does this mean that your way of the sword can also be said to be worse than nothing much?"

He knew the deep hatred Jun Xilei bore against him, every time she looked at him it seemed as though she wanted to mince him into thousands of pieces. Since it was so, he didn't bother to spare any pretense and just offended her to the utmost... moreover it was her who heavily wounded Huo Poyun and insulted the flames of the Golden Crow previously.

"..." Jun Xilei's entire body shook, her originally pale and white face suddenly turning an unnatural shade of red, "Yun... Che..."

Ding!

It sounded as if something had shattered. After that sound rung out, the originally heavily injured Jun Xilei suddenly flew up, her sword intent filling the entire sky. Jun Xilei's entire body was dyed red with blood, the hatred in her eyes seeming like it could pierce a thousand souls. She pointed Misty Light towards the sky and the crisp sound of a sword could be heard.

"This is... the Comet Sword Formation?"

Jun Wuming's eyes flashed as he shouted, "Lei'er stay your hand!"

Jun Xilei's action meant the start of the Comet Sword Formation. Executing the Comet Sword Formation was usually as easy as lifting her finger but right now, her forcefully activating it would only mean causing her injuries to become more severe.

Yun Che had personally witnessed how fearsome Jun Xilei's Comet Sword Formation was as even Luo Changsheng had been injured by it.

It was a pity though that she was not in her optimal state and forcing herself to execute this sword formation. He couldn't even feel an ounce of threat from it. He laughed coldly and swept out with the Heaven Smiting Sword, explosively unleashing "Golden Annihilation".

Bang!!

Before the sword formation could finish assembling, it was torn apart by the flaming sword. The backlash caused Jun Xilei to shake violently. The profound energy and sword aura that she gathered dissipated in a frenzy. Yun Che followed up with another sword attack, the might of the Heaven Smiting sword mercilessly striking Jun Xilei directly on her body.

Boooooom!!

A miserable shrill voice screamed out. Jun Xilei fell from the sky and crashed to the ground. The Misty Light Sword flew out of her hands, flying far into the distance, leaving a trail of white light behind it.

Jun Xilei's crash into the ground seemed to be felt deep within the souls of everyone watching.

Jun Xilei had... lost her sword.

To those of the Sword Sovereign line, their sword was as important as their life... no, it was in fact more important than their lives. The sword was a Sword Sovereign's partner, it was their life, their very honor and dignity. It was the core of their very own beliefs.

Once one lost hold of their sword, that would be considered the greatest insult and greatest defeat any Sword Sovereign could ever suffer.

Even though Jun Xilei's battle with Luo Changsheng had ended in bitter defeat and heavy injury, Misty Light had never once left her hand.

Yun Che's time in the God Realm was still considered very brief and he did not know of this fact, but the moment Misty Light fell to the ground and he saw how the entire spectator stands stayed strangely silent, combined with the lifeless look in Jun Xilei's eyes, he sort of understood a little.

However, he did not give a damn. He turned around coldly and calmly stated, "Admit defeat, or you could just make yourself faint on the spot. Perhaps losing that way will make you look a little better."

"Oh right, there's a saying which my master taught you previously but it's quite obvious that you haven't learned your lesson. I don't mind teaching it to you one more time."

"If you bully others, expect to be bullied yourself!"

Jun Xilei, "..."

Facing her with his back, Yun Che opened his mouth only to give a cold warning, "Don't feel as if you've suffered great grievance. Be it in the Snow Song Realm or right now, all this is your own doing! From here on out don't come looking for trouble with me, or else... Even if you're a woman, I won't show you any mercy. Your fate will be even worse than today!"

As he finished speaking, Yun Che walked off into the distance.

Pfff...

Behind him the sound of vomiting blood sounded. This time it wasn't Jun Xilei's injuries acting up, it was because of the anger and insult that her heart had just been hit with.

Jun Xilei's face rotated between pale white and red as her body shook uncontrollably. The blood at the corners of her mouth were still dripping. She gnashed and ground her teeth. She felt humiliation, anger, hatred, and killing intent... It was as if the worst of nightmares had invaded her body and lodged itself in every fiber of her soul and being.

She was the Sword Sovereign's successor. She had enjoyed a glorious status. Even the Realm Kings of star realms had to bend their backs and bow in front of her, not daring to show even a little bit of disrespect. Her talent and ability absolutely afforded her her identity and she was without a doubt one of the undisputed "Four God Children". Aside from Luo Changsheng, no one else among the young generation of the entire Eastern Divine Region could defeat her.

She firmly believed that she would one day surpass her master and become the new Sword Sovereign of the Eastern Divine Region. This was also a fact no one would dare dispute.

This Conferred God Battle was the time for her to showcase her abilities, to shock the entire Eastern Divine Region.

But right now, this battle had stripped her of all her dignity in the eyes of everyone present. What stained her, all over her body, wasn't blood but an unwashable stain of humiliation.

In the Snow Song Realm, it was he who caused her to suffer the greatest insult in her entire life.

She could suffer defeat.

But why did it have to be him, and such a defeat!?

"Ah," Shui Qianheng's face held a little regret. "Yun Che's ability has increased exponentially. It seems that he's already reached Jun Xilei's level. This battle... it should have been exciting and fanciful, perhaps like a repeat of Yun Che and Lu Lengchuan's battle, but who would have thought..... Such a pity, such a pity..."

Shui Yingyue frowned. "Jun Xilei is a proud and arrogant individual. She places a lot of weight on face and dignity, but in this battle she didn't even have the chance to display even a tenth of her ability, and she suffered a crushing defeat. In fact it was a thorough thrashing... Furthermore, Yun Che was humiliating her on purpose. I'm guessing there must be some kind of animosity between the two of them."

Shui Qianheng's voice sunk a little, "The Sword Sovereign's successor is a little too young after all. Yingyue, this means that your next opponent is Yun Che... and it might be a really difficult battle."

Shui Yingyue gently nodded her head. "Don't worry royal father, Jun Xilei can be said to be my reconnaissance. Three days from now I definitely will not hold back nor leave any room for error!"

"Mn." Shui Qianheng nodded. Then, his eyebrows suddenly raised as he turned his eyes to look in Jun Xilei's direction. He muttered, "What is she trying to do?"

"Yun... Che... Hold... it right... there!!"

Behind Yun Che, Jun Xilei's voice slowly sounded holding immense hatred within.

Yun Che came to a stop and slowly turned around meeting Jun Xilei's eyes. That torrential abyss of hatred within her eyes seemed to want to swallow him up. Perhaps, all the anger and hatred she had experienced in her entire life summed up could not equal what she felt at this moment.

But with regards to Yun Che, he had seen such eyes far too many times. It didn't faze him one bit and he casually replied, "What, you still want to continue fighting? Aren't you afraid of looking even worse than now? If you want to take revenge, just obediently admit defeat. Go recover and lick your wounds. I'll take you on anytime!"

"..." Jun Xilei's chest heaved vigorously, a frightening darkness seemed to appear within her eyes. She slowly stood up, bit by bit, even though it was extremely difficult.

"How... could... I... ever... lose... to... you..."

"Heh!" Yun Che laughed cynically. Just as he was about to ridicule her, he knitted his eyebrows in a frown.

Within his line of sight, Jun Xilei started to slowly lift her hands. She reached towards her back. Since the beginning of the Conferred God Battle, this ancient looking sword had always stayed behind her back. She now wrapped her bloodstained hands tightly upon the archaic bronze looking handle of the sword.

Her actions left everyone in shock. The faces of those experts familiar with that ancient looking sword all change greatly.

At the side of the spectator stands, Jun Wuming, who had been calm throughout, even during Jun Xilei's embarrassing defeat, twisted his face in horror. He shouted at the top of his voice, "Lei'er, stop!!"

Jun Wuming's roar was so powerful and frightening that even some strong experts among the audience immediately coughed up blood. Jun Xilei's entire body shook but her hands held firmly onto the sword's grip, refusing to let go.

Yun Che's expression slightly sunk. A strong wave of unease washed over and struck his soul.

"Lei'er! Are you throwing your life away!?" Jun Wuming flashed toward the side of the Conferred God Stage, stressing grimly, "You are not to use the Nameless Sword... This is a command from your master!"

All the spectators from the Eastern Divine Region found it unbelievable that the stately Sword Sovereign himself would have such a violent reaction. Honorable Quhui reflexively shot in front of Jun Wuming's body, fearing that he would interfere in the match... even if he was the Sword Sovereign.

"....." Jun Xilei's chest started heaving even more vigorously, but it seemed that her eyes were still as dark as an abyss as she glared at Yun Che, blood dripping from the corner of her mouth as she verbalised each word individually.

"I... cannot... obey... Master's... command..."

"A... Sword Sovereign... must not.... be humiliated!!"

Clang!!

As Jun Xilei moved her hand, the shrill metallic whistle of “Nameless” leaving its sheath sounded.

A matchless sword aura dawned upon the area.

Under the might of this sword aura, Yun Che was like a leaf in the wind. He grunted and retreated several steps. His internal organs felt overwhelmed as his heart was sent reeling in shock.

This was the sword aura from just unsheathing the sword alone!

Zzng

A tidal wave of disorderly metallic cries sounded all around Yun Che.

Chapter 1214 - Might of Nameless

“The... Nameless... Sword!”

“That’s the Sword Sovereign’s sword!”

Countless cries came from spectator’s stand and every corner of the Eastern Divine Region.

Yun Che’s pupils shrank. From the moment Jun Xilei pulled the Nameless Sword out of its sheath, the uneasy feeling had transformed into one that threatened death directly. Moreover, he had a clear sense that the sword could easily claim his life.

Jun Xilei clutched the bronze colored hilt of the Nameless Sword tightly with both hands, but even then the weapon shook intensely as if it was trying to struggle free from her grip. For some reason, the blade of the weapon was completely missing. It was almost as if the Nameless Sword was made up of nothing but a hilt.

But appearances could be deceiving. It was a fact that the sheer presence of the sword had wound up his nerves completely.

Countless experts had gotten to their feet in the spectator stands. Some of them looked shocked, and some of them were frowning. These people stood at the peak of the God Realm, and they were also the only ones who were aware just how powerful the Nameless Sword truly was. They knew that the likes of Jun Xilei was incapable of wielding this weapon, and that it would result in a terrible tragedy should she force the issue.

“Lei’er... Stop! Stop!!”

Jun Wuming had turned completely pale with shock. Although his reason kept him from entering the Conferred God Stage by force, everyone could see that his aura had fallen into disorder... He was this shaken because he knew better than anyone what kind of consequences would befall Jun Xilei if she tried to forcefully use the weapon.

The Nameless Sword was the Sword Sovereign’s sword, and it was meant to be passed on to Jun Xilei and no one else. The reason he had Jun Xilei carry the Nameless Sword day and night was so that she could grow into the weapon and wield it as soon as possible.

However, she was meant to use it only after she had reached the Divine Sovereign Realm!

If Jun Xilei forced herself to use the Nameless Sword now... she would lose most of her innate gift, her ability to become a cultivator, or even her own life!

But Jun Xilei was blind to all reason right now. All of a sudden, she bit her lips strongly and spat a mouthful of blood on the Nameless Sword. Her eyes were dark and determined.

The Nameless Sword's struggles instantly grew weaker and weaker until they died off completely. The blood had given shape to the sword's body and made it glow slightly.

"..." Yun Che's eyebrows dropped heavily, his grip tightened around the Heaven Smiting Sword's hilt. He could sense that blood Jun Xilei spat was no ordinary blood. It was her blood essence!

"Lei'er!!" Jun Wuming was stunned beyond words... Jun Xilei was his only disciple, and he was at the end of his lifespan. He wouldn't be able to find another suitable disciple before he passed away. If Jun Xilei died here, it wouldn't just be the loss of his only disciple, it would be the end of the Sword Sovereign's legacy as well!

"...Has she gone insane?" Shui Yinghen exclaimed in shock. As the Glazed Light Realm King's son, he was well aware of the Nameless Sword's existence. Just how much did she hate Yun Che to unsheathe this sword and sacrifice her blood essence without hesitation!?

"...It looks like she values her pride more than her own life, or even her gift in the way of the sword." Shui Yingyue inhaled slightly as she stared at Jun Xilei with complicated eyes. She had had several exchanges with Jun Xilei, and she felt that the latter was an extremely prideful person. However, she never imagined that Jun Xilei would be this extreme.

Perhaps her temperament was exactly why she had managed to cultivate to this extent at her age.

Suddenly, Jun Wuming pounced towards the Conferred God Stage like a hawk descending from the skies.

Honorable Qu Hui had been paying attention to Jun Wuming all this time. Subconsciously, he didn't believe that Jun Wuming would try to enter the stage because he was the Sword Sovereign and the most senior expert in the entire Eastern Divine Region. The Sword Sovereign was famed for his great experience and steadfastness, and he was the person who experienced the greatest number of Profound God Conventions in his life. He knew better than anyone just how severe an offense it was to interfere with a Conferred God Battle.

Even then, the Sword Sovereign had chosen to take action.

Honorable Qu Hui acted immediately and stood directly in front of Jun Wuming's path. Jun Wuming was an incredibly esteemed senior, so Honorable Qu Hui didn't treat him harshly. He said slowly, "Senior Sword Sovereign, no one is allowed to interfere with what's happening on the Conferred God Stage as long as an intentional breach of rules hasn't occurred."

"I'm forfeiting this match on behalf of my lowly disciple. Please allow me to take her away from the stage!" Jun Wuming forced himself to speak patiently.

"The combatants are the only ones who are allowed to surrender their own match!" Honorable Qu Hui said seriously.

Jun Xilei's blood essence was spreading across the body of the Nameless Sword and increasing its power quickly, but Jun Wuming's heart was also sinking just as quickly, like a rock in water. He furrowed his eyebrows and attacked all of a sudden. A wave of power immediately spread towards the front.

When the Sword Sovereign took action, how could it possible be insignificant. In an instant, it was as if an apocalyptic storm had descended on the Conferred God Stage. His power was so great that even the shockwave was powerful enough to send countless profound practitioners in the spectator stands flying away screaming like they were just struck by a mountain.

The barrier that covered the Conferred God Stage crumpled inwards. It had nearly shattered under a single strike.

Honorable Qu Hui was powerful, but he was no match for the Sword Sovereign. The attack had knocked him far, far away the instant they clashed. Jun Wuming was just about to charge into the stage and grab Jun Xilei when a long sigh suddenly reached his ears.

"Sigh."

The apocalyptic storm instantly returned to calm as if it was nothing more but an illusion. An old man dressed in gray with a black beard and pure eyes stood before Jun Wuming. His mere presence was like a mountain that completely stopped Jun Wuming from moving even an inch forward.

It was the Eternal Heaven God Emperor!

"I completely understand your feelings, Sword Sovereign, but this is the Conferred God Battle. You should know that no one is allowed to blaspheme it, ever."

He did indeed understand the reason behind Jun Wuming's impulsive act. He might have done the same thing had he been in Jun Wuming's position. However, this was the Eternal Heaven God Realm, and this was the Conferred God Battle.

"Don't stop me!" Jun Wuming's face was dark, and sword energies threatened to burst out of his body. "I only have this one disciple, the Sword Sovereign only has one successor! Allow me to take her away... I will justify myself to the Eternal Heaven Realm after this!"

"This is her own choice." the Eternal Heaven God Emperor sighed. "And so she must bear the consequences she made! You may try to persuade her verbally... but you will not interfere with this battle by force! Otherwise, I cannot say that the Sword Sovereign's reputation will remain intact after this. Sigh."

"Mas... ter..."

Jun Wuming was just about to say something when Jun Xilei's voice suddenly came from below.

Her voice was filled with pain, and it sounded like it took every bit of her willpower to say the words.

"Your... disciple... is... unworthy..."

"But... if you stop me by force... Master..."

"I... will... hate... you... for... eternity..."

Yun Che, "..."

The absolute determination in her voice stunned everyone who heard it. Jun Wuming froze on the spot as his gaze trembled...

"Lei'er... you... you..."

It was at this moment Jun Wuming suddenly realized that he had never truly understood the disciple he had poured in every bit of effort and hope to raise.

"..." Yun Che frowned deeply. Nerves taut, he summoned every bit of profound energy he had inside his body... Holy f*ck, what a crazy woman!

Jun Xilei slowly raised her arms as the might of the Nameless Sword descended from above and kept a tight lock on Yun Che.

Jun Xilei couldn't express even one thousandth of the Nameless Sword's true power even after she sacrificed her blood essence to wield it, but that didn't mean it wasn't more than capable of crushing Yun Che.

Jun Xilei had successfully forced merged her vital energy and the sword's energy together, and suppressed her wounds with the sword's aura. Although she had suffered severe internal injuries, she hadn't actually lost too much profound energy yet. If she was willing to give up everything, she could swing the Nameless Sword three times in her current state.

This meant that she could kill Yun Che three times in a row!

The chaotic sword aura surrounding Jun Wuming slowly dissipated. His old eyes turned murky as an unprecedented level of fatigue gripped his whole body.

Jun Xilei had raised the Nameless Sword to the air, and Jun Wuming had obviously given up trying to stop her. Mu Bingyun finally lost her cool as she stood up and shouted, "Yun Che, that is the Sword Sovereign's sword. It isn't something you can defend yourself against. You..."

Jun Xilei was clearly determined to kill Yun Che, and there was practically nothing in the world that could stop her from doing so. That was why she wanted Yun Che to leave the Conferred God Stage immediately... However, she knew Yun Che too well. She knew that he would never admit defeat and run with his tail between his legs.

Not even when his life was clearly on the line.

Both he and Jun Xilei were actually very similar in this regard.

Unsurprisingly, Mu Bingyun's cry failed to change Yun Che's mind in the slightest. He held the Heaven Smiting Sword in front of him, surrounded himself in golden flames and made the Golden Crow's flame silhouette float in front of him.

Yun Che showed no signs of retreat whatsoever. He was obviously planning to take the Nameless Sword head on.

"Yun Che!" Mu Bingyun shouted hastily, but she couldn't think of anything else to say.

Just like how no one could stop Jun Xilei in her current state, no one could stop Yun Che once he had set his mind on something either.

“Is he... going to fight the Nameless Sword head on?” Shui Yinghen exclaimed.

“Yun Che hails from a lower realm, and he has just arrived at the God Realm not long ago. He probably isn’t aware how scary the Nameless Sword truly is. If he tries to defend himself by force, he may very well end up... dead,” Shui Yingyue said softly before shooting a glance at Shui Meiyin beside her. She noticed that her sister’s face was deathly pale, and her legs were pressed tightly together. Her hands were gripping the hem of her skirt tightly.

She had never seen Shui Meiyin looking this anxious before now.

“Hmph, he doesn’t look like the type who’ll run even if he did know how powerful the Nameless Sword is. Remember how he took revenge against Luo Changan? This boy is a proud one on the inside. Now that I think about it, he’s quite the good fit with Jun Xilei,” said Shui Qianheng with a slight frown on his face. A trace of worry passed through his pupils.

Shui Yingyue, “...”

Deathly silence enveloped the God Conferred Stage. Every aura was sucked by an irresistible force into the Nameless Sword at an incredible speed.

Then, a wisp of energy affected its intent, and the Nameless Sword came down before everyone’s shrinking pupils.

“Yun Che!!”

“Brother Yun!!”

Loud cries erupted from both the Snow Song Realm and Flame God Realm’s seats, but their voices couldn’t reach Yun Che at all. It was because the Conferred God Stage was completely overwhelmed by the Nameless Sword’s power...

Jun Xilei couldn’t truly handle the Nameless Sword. She could only produce a basic sword blast even after she had sacrificed everything.

However, it was still the Nameless Sword’s sword blast!

It was just an invisible sword blast, but Yun Che still felt as if a bottomless abyss was descending on his head. In comparison, his own power and struggles appeared both tiny and insignificant.

He gritted his teeth and jumped backwards. At the same time, the Golden Crow’s flame silhouette let out an angry cry, summoned a sky of golden flames and charged straight into the sword blast.

Boom!!

The resulting explosion lasted for only an incredibly brief instant. The sky of golden flames was annihilated by the sword blast before it could even detonate in full, almost as if it was erased from the surface of the earth.

At nearly the same time, the sword blast passed through the Golden Crow's flame silhouette and caused it to explode into nothingness after one final death cry.

Meanwhile, Yun Che had gathered all of his profound energy while the Manifest God bought him some time. Nearly everyone screamed at the top of their lungs when he stopped in his tracks, then charged towards the sword blast of his own accord.

"Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!"

"Don't!!!" Shui Meiyin turned pale as she shouted as if she was crying blood... she could do nothing but watch as the ball of flame that was Yun Che slammed into the incoming sword blast.

BOOM

The dull sounding impact spread to every corner of the Eternal Heaven Realm. The clash was so great that even the Conferred God Stage was breaking under the pressure, a single crack splitting nearly all the way to the edge.

The explosion of golden flames shot up to the sky but it quickly dissipated in just a short time. As the golden flames died off at an unnatural rate, the Heaven Smiting Sword and a single figure were flung across the stage like a ruptured blood bag. The sky rained blood for a moment, and a long, bloody mark was left after the figure landed and skidded across the ground.

"Yun Che!!"

Everyone from the Snow Song Realm turned deathly pale in an instant. Some of them felt like fainting on their feet.

Jun Xilei half knelt on the ground as she spat out bloody spittle. At this point, her sleeves were completely drenched in blood. The attack had undoubtedly worsened her injuries, but for some reason she couldn't feel any pain... or joy after having decimated her enemy.

She looked up towards the front... and a figure completely drenched in blood slowly climbed to his feet near the edge of her vision.

A terrifying, bloody mark could be seen on his body, stretching all the way from his left shoulder to his left rib. Blood sprayed madly out of a couple of open wounds like fountains...

But the attack had failed to penetrate his body entirely.

Yun Che's face was contorted his pain. He brought up his numb right arm with difficulty, pressed it against the bloody gap on his body and forcefully sealed the wound with ice.

He was well aware that the Dragon God's Marrow had saved his life yet again.

If not, the sword blast would've cut his body in half otherwise!

Jun Xilei's gaze was cold and sluggish. The spectators were staring at him stupidly for a very long time... The Nameless Sword's might wasn't the thing that stunned them. They were stunned because Yun Che had somehow endured the attack head on!

Chapter 1215 - Fighting Nameless

Yun Che actually managed to stop it... he actually managed to stop the attack by force!

That was the Sword Sovereign's sword; the sword blast that Jun Xilei had forcefully unleashed at the cost of her blood essence, talent and even her own life... and yet somehow, Yun Che had managed to stop it!

The spectators did not dare believe it, even though the scene had unfolded right before their eyes.

"He... actually... blocked that?" Huo Rulie recovered from his initial shock and gave his eyes a strong rub.

He was severely injured, the Heaven Smiting Sword was knocked away, his aura was in shambles, and he cut a sorry figure... but none of these changed the fact that he had defended himself against the Nameless Sword's blast and got back up in just a few breaths' time.

"How... how is this possible..." Shui Yinghen's mouth was agape as he muttered to himself.

"..." Shui Qianheng's eyebrows were slanted into a frown. For a long time, he didn't say anything. This outcome was a shocker even to him.

Shui Meiyin put her tiny hands on her chest and felt her heart racing at an abnormal rate. It wasn't until a while later that some color finally returned to her cheeks. She said in a small voice, "I just knew it, nothing bad would happen to Big Brother... that's great..."

Shui Yingyue shot Shui Meiyin a complicated look. Before this, she had thought that Shui Meiyin's sudden infatuation with Yun Che was just a product of impulse and playfulness. It could also be the residual effect of her soul losing a battle, but that could be healed very quickly.

However... she had never seen such level of worry, agitation, and fear in her eyes until now. There were even tears in her eyes.

Every sign was pointing towards Shui Meiyin falling for Yun Che for real, whatever her reason might be. At the very least, it was no temporary infatuation or simple playfulness.

However, Yun Che's crisis was far from over.

Staring at Yun Che, Jun Xilei raised the Nameless Sword high up into the air once more. A shapeless power rose high up into the sky.

"Enough. This is enough already..." Jun Wuming closed his eyes. His voice had never sounded this powerless. At this point, he understood that there was no stopping Jun Xilei, especially when he had already failed earlier.

The sword's power gathered once more, prompting the very sky itself to darken. Not a trace of the cloud's usual color could be seen, and the atmosphere felt oppressive enough to squeeze blood out of one's lungs. Yun Che, the target of the sword, felt like his head was being suspended in between a demon's fangs. His body shook with fear against his wishes.

Everyone could sense that this new attack was even stronger than the one before!

"Retreat now, Yun Che!" Huo Rulie shouted. "Nothing is more precious than your own life! You've already won this battle!"

Yun Che had already tasted the terror that was the Nameless Sword first hand, but this second attack was going to be even deadlier than the first. Considering how badly he was wounded from the first sword blast alone... Yun Che had to know that there was no way he could endure another attack, or so Huo Rulie believed.

The reason Yun Che hadn't surrendered during the first attack was because he was a proud man who wasn't aware of just how deadly the Nameless Sword was. Now that he had tasted its might with his own body, he should know what the right choice to make here was... In Huo Rulie's opinion, Yun Che was an extremely clever person. No matter how proud he was, there was no way he would recklessly throw his life away for pride.

But Yun Che didn't take even a step backward. He ignored the Nameless Sword, extended his arm and summoned the Heaven Smiting Sword to his hand. But to everyone's surprise, he put the weapon away instead of holding it in front of himself just like before. The fire surrounding him had also been completely extinguished.

It was replaced with the faint blue light of the Ice Phoenix.

There was a long cry, and Profound Handle: God Manifestation was unleashed once more. This time, it was the Ice Phoenix.

Everyone was stunned by Yun Che's actions again... it was obvious that he was planning to endure Jun Xilei's second strike.

"Is... is he trying to commit suicide!?" Huo Rulie's hair stood up as he roared out in frustration.

Crack crack crack crack crack...

Blue light flashed repeatedly from both Yun Che and the Ice Phoenix Manifest God as they constructed many icy defenses between themselves and Jun Xilei. In just a few breaths, more than half of the Conferred God Stage was covered in ice mountains and frozen ground.

It was at this moment Jun Xilei finished channeling and swung the Nameless Sword a second time!

It was the same pose as before, the same basic sword blast. However, the instant Jun Xilei unleashed her attack, Yun Che felt as if all the blood in his body had been frozen by the sword's overwhelming might. The terrible omen of death, that penetrated right through his heart and soul, warned Yun Che that this new attack was nearly twice as powerful as the first!

The spectators' cries were also far louder than before, but Yun Che heard not a sound, just like the last time. Everything had been devoured by that unparalleled power that didn't belong on this stage at all.

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang...

Yun Che retreated as quickly as he was able as the Nameless Sword's sword blast cut through the erected defenses. The ice shattered like it was made of rotten wood, but the blast itself barely lost any power at all.

Every ice defense the Ice Phoenix and he had constructed were ground into dust in just an instant. The long cry of a phoenix cut through the air, and the Ice Phoenix—before anyone realized it, had grown

several times larger than normal—charged straight towards the sword blast like a glittery ice beam covered in blue crystals.

Scree!!!

A beautiful aurora bloomed above the Conferred God Stage, shrouding the entire sky in dreamy blue light.

The sword blast continued to fly straight towards Yun Che. This time, it was clear to everyone that the Ice Phoenix had successfully reduced its power with its sacrifice... but it was still an incredibly terrifying attack.

Yun Che came to a stop. He had used the bought time to channel his power to the peak, and the condensed, scarlet profound energy of Rumbling Heaven shook violently like it would spiral out of control at any moment. Locking onto the sword blast with both his sight and spiritual perception, Yun Che abruptly spread his arms open.

“Sealing—Cloud—Locking—Sun!!”

Profound energy burst out his body, and Yun Che unleashed the strongest, biggest Evil God Barrier he had ever created in his life.

The Evil God Barrier spread to several kilometers away almost instantly. At the same time, the sword blast struck the Evil God Barrier.

The impact sounded incredibly shrill. It was so discomfiting that it was like a thousand saws were sawing one’s heart. Not a single person in the spectator stands tried to cover up their ears, however. They were all staring at the Conferred God Stage without blinking...

The incoming sword blast... was stopped in its tracks! The terrible screeching continued as the two energies clashed against one another, but the half transparent barrier was definitely working as intended.

However, this stalemate only lasted for a breath’s time. As the screeching took on a new pitch, the Evil God Barrier began shrinking rapidly.

One and a half kilometers...

One kilometer...

Five hundred meters...

Three hundred meters...

Yun Che’s face contorted slightly under the pressure as he poured every bit of strength into the barrier. However, the Evil God Barrier continued to shrink at a rapid pace until it was barely a hundred meters wide.

The sword blast’s power was definitely decreasing, but it still felt near impossible to defend against. Although the rate at which the Evil God Barrier was shrinking was slowing, its power was still inferior to the sword blast every step of the way.

Finally, the Evil God Barrier stopped shrinking when it was less than thirty meters wide, looking like it had reached a point where it could barely hold out against the sword blast. However, not only was the Evil God Barrier fully deformed at this point, a pale white crack had suddenly spread and covered more than half its surface in an instant.

Yun Che sweated like he was standing under the rain. Nearly every muscle in his body was shaking uncontrollably.

It took a lot of energy to maintain the Evil God Barrier for even a breath's time, much less a full powered Evil God Barrier. At this point, Yun Che was aware that he and his barrier were approaching their limits.

No, not like this...

Ruthlessness slowly entered Yun Che's eyes. He clenched his teeth, and fire suddenly appeared on his body and flowed into the Evil God Barrier. It quickly turned the colorless barrier into a fiery one.

Suddenly, the Evil God Barrier exploded into a gigantic sea of golden flames, causing the Nameless Sword's blast to detonate at the same spot as well. A large portion of the Conferred God Stage crumbled, and broken jade bits flew all over the place.

Yun Che was thrown out of the flames as quick as a meteor. The explosion had reopened his chest wound, and blood spilled all over the place yet again.

Bang!!

Yun Che soared several kilometers through the air before he finally hit the ground hard. However, the landing wasn't enough to stop his momentum, and his bloody figure kept on bouncing towards the back.

He was already at the edge of the Conferred God Stage!

The explosion had wounded Yun Che greatly and thrown him away from the blast zone. Assuming that he was still alive and aware after the impact, there was still no way he would have any strength left to alter his momentum. The outcome was already decided.

Just when everyone thought that Yun Che would cross the boundary and lose the match, a blue light suddenly shot out of Yun Che's body and transformed into an Ice Phoenix. The Manifest God flapped its wings, threw a hail of ice behind Yun Che and swept him back where he had come from.

The profound handle could be unleashed with a single thought. Neither physical gestures nor profound energy were necessary... it was one of the best points of the profound handle.

Bang!

Yun Che crashed back onto the Conferred God Stage. His bones felt like they were falling apart, and pain assaulted every one of his senses. The Ice Phoenix was withdrawn immediately because he barely had any strength left in his body. Even supporting his own weight was becoming an issue.

Yun Che pressed a hand to his chest and resealed all of his wounds with ice. Although he was shaking with pain, the corners of his mouth were curled slightly upwards... The reason he smiled was because he had ultimately managed to block Jun Xilei's second attack!

He had to use nearly all of his strength, and the impact had wounded him severely just like before... but still, he had undoubtedly thwarted the attack!

“He... did it again...”

The thought resounded throughout everyone’s hearts and souls like the ephemeral voice of a dream.

“Unbelievable.” Shui Qianheng inhaled slightly before whispering to himself, “Just how many trump cards does he have left?”

Shi Yingyue stared blankly at the stage. A long time later, she let out a quiet sigh. “I’m... no match for him.”

“Huh?” Shui Yinghen asked in confusion, “What did you just say, second sis?”

“I’m no match for him.” This time, Shui Yingyue’s tone sounded a lot calmer. “At the very least, I couldn’t have blocked that attack even if I used everything I have.”

Shui Qianheng shot her a sideways glance but maintained his silence.

“Ah...” Shui Yinghen’s mind went blank for a moment.

“This also means that Jun Xilei is no match for Yun Che even if she wasn’t ‘tricked’ by him at the beginning. There are two reasons behind Yun Che’s actions: one, he wanted to take it out on Jun Xilei, and two, he wanted to conceal his strength.” Shui Yingyue looked up slightly. “His goal isn’t Jun Xilei or I... he’s planning to beat Luo Changsheng!”

It had only been three days since Yun Che went away from the stage, but his new strength could be said to have stunned the entire Eastern Divine Region.

Even better... the boy still hadn’t revealed all of his trump cards!

Everyone in the spectator stands and the entire Eastern Divine Region were staring at the bloodied Yun Che. He was severely wounded, and he had collapsed on the ground. He looked like he was having difficulty even standing. However, no one was laughing at his wretched state or looking at him with scorn in their eyes... even the realm kings of star realms were having problems controlling the wild beating of their hearts.

At the beginning of the Conferred God Battle, Yun Che was suspected, scorned, and ridiculed as the shame of all profound practitioners. Then, he astounded everyone with his strength and shook the entire Eastern Divine Region... Every time he went on stage, he would deliver a new level of shock to their senses. Every time he stood on the Conferred God Stage, they had to reevaluate their views of him...

At this point, the word “stunning” could hardly explain their experience.

Among the spectators were unmatched experts who had lived for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, and these people had seen countless extraordinary geniuses in their lives. However, while there might be another “Jun Xilei” or “Luo Changsheng” in the future, they simply couldn’t imagine encountering another “Yun Che”!

Yun Che regulated his breathing as he held himself up with both arms. He was just about to push the floor and get up on his feet, when suddenly he froze and looked towards the front.

In the distance, Jun Xilei's black hair danced in the air. Her eyes were becoming unfocused, and her life presence had grown as weak as a willow. However, there was no doubt that she was slowly raising her sword to gather the power that transformed even the winds and clouds once more.

Yun Che's facial features tightened as his pupils shrank.

Don't tell me... she can swing that sword a third time!?

Chapter 1216 - To Solve Hatred

Jun Xilei's action hadn't just surprised Yun Che. Everyone—be they old or young—were either frowning or taken aback by the scene before them. They just couldn't understand why Jun Xilei would go so far.

"Jun Xilei, you... are you sure you want to do this?"

The one who spoke up was none other than Honorable Qu Hui. He was the impartial judge who never interfered with the Conferred God Battle, but even he couldn't stop himself from dissuading Jun Xilei.

"Lei'er," Jun Wuming sighed, "I can replenish the vital energy and blood essence you used during the first two strikes, but... there will be no turning back if you swing that weapon for the third time."

Jun Wuming was speaking in a calm tone with his eyes closed, but there was no mistaking the blood dripping from his words, "You can kill him, but you'll be burying your own future and my hopes with it... all this for one moment of indignation. Is it truly worth it?"

Jun Xilei's arms were shaking violently, her face was completely bloodless, and her white clothes had turned completely red... However, the power that she gathered never wavered for even an instant. She continued to lock on and suppress Yun Che with the sword.

Her vitality was still decreasing, and her eyes were close to losing all focus... but her absolute hatred for Yun Che still didn't change one bit.

Yun Che had exhausted most of his profound energy, so he was utterly incapable of escaping from the sword's oppressive power. In fact, He could barely move a muscle as he was left kneeling on the floor. In his current state, he couldn't escape the Conferred God Stage even if he wanted to.

Yun Che gritted his teeth while breathing heavily as he stared Jun Xilei... he knew very well that there was no way he could endure another strike. If Jun Xilei was allowed to swing her sword, he would die, unless he used Moon Star Restoration or someone interfered with the battle.

But this was the Conferred God Battle. No one was allowed to interfere, even if a God Child would perish as a result.

As for Moon Star Restoration... it was a trump card he absolutely couldn't use unless it was a life-or-death situation! He especially couldn't use it when every pair of eyes in the Eastern Divine Region were on him!

In comparison, Jun Xilei would most likely die the moment she swung her sword and tried to kill him... even if she somehow managed to survive the ordeal, she would remain a cripple until the day she died.

Suddenly, Yun Che felt a twinge of regret over his choice to humiliate Jun Xilei.

He regretted it was because Jun Xilei was a complete lunatic!

She was just as crazy as he was!

If his goal was to preserve his own life, the only choice he had left seemed to be surrendering immediately... that would allow Mu Bingyun, Jun Wuming, and the others to interfere directly and save him from his plight.

But...

"Brother Yun, she has gone insane. You really will die if you don't surrender now!" Huo Poyun hastily shouted.

"..." Yun Che's breathing grew heavier and heavier, but his gaze didn't waver one bit.

"Yun Che!" Mu Bingyun flew up into the air and shouted, "You are the biggest winner of this Conferred God Battle already. If you lose your life for one moment's pride everything will be lost... surrender now!"

Yun Che, "..."

"I order you to surrender now!" Mu Bingyun spoke in the most severe tone she could muster.

"Big Brother Yun Che..." Shui Meiyin was curled into a ball, her face white with anxiety. It was at this moment that she suddenly noticed that Yun Che had been staring at Jun Xilei's eyes all this time. A brief moment of confusion later, the light of comprehension abruptly entered her eyes.

Right now, everyone was staring at Yun Che. In their opinion, surrendering was the best and only choice Yun Che could make in this situation. Jun Xilei might have lost her sanity completely, but not him. If he refused to surrender, the Eastern Divine Region might lose two God Children at the same time. If he surrendered, Jun Xilei would be saved from her chosen fate, and no one would look down on him just because he lost. In fact, it was highly doubtful that anyone would think that this constituted as a loss.

The opposite was also true. If he were to die here, under Jun Xilei's sword, all for one moment of pride, he would definitely be ridiculed for many days to come.

But despite countless persuasion attempts and Mu Bingyun's harsh orders, Yun Che's expression didn't change at all.

"The Sword Sovereign's successor has gone insane, sure, but what on earth is Yun Che doing!?"

"Just what kind of grudge exists between those two? To think that things would escalate this far."

"Is the Eternal Heaven Realm really not going to do anything to stop this? Yun Che and Jun Xilei... they are both God Children of the Eastern Divine Region. It'll be a huge loss to this generation of the Eastern Divine Region if they both perish here."

“The honor of the Conferred God Battle supersedes everything, and this battle is currently being watched by the entire Eastern Divine Region. They will uphold the rules no matter what happens... Sigh.”

Mu Bingyun grew more and more anxious when she saw that Yun Che had ignored their pleas completely. “Yun Che!”

It was at this moment that Yun Che suddenly broke his silence and lifted his left arm. His pupils flashed, and the profound handle and the Ice Phoenix’s soul flew out of his palm. However, the two things didn’t transform into an Ice Phoenix Manifest God. Instead, they flew towards Jun Xilei like a meteor and hit her in the glabella.

The Nameless Sword had suppressed Yun Che’s mobility and strength, but it couldn’t suppress his soul completely.

Jun Xilei had drained herself dry and poured every ounce her strength, vitality, and spirit into the Nameless Sword all for the third and final attack. She didn’t have a shred of soul defense left inside her body. As a result, the Ice Phoenix’s soul riding inside the profound handle was able to invade her mind with near perfect ease.

BOOM

There was a loud boom in Jun Xilei’s mind, and a shade of dreamlike blue flooded her consciousness completely. As the Nameless Sword’s power fell apart, and the weapon itself fell away from Jun Xilei’s arm, the girl fell backwards like a doll who had suddenly lost her soul.

“Waaahhh!!”

“What... what happened?”

Now that the sword was no longer suppressing him, Yun Che immediately dashed towards Jun Xilei at top speed.

As Jun Xilei’s figure rapidly grew closer, her deathly pale complexion, lightless pupils, blood drenched lips... and an expression of hatred and shame that refused to fade even after she lost consciousness, entered his gaze.

Suddenly, Yun Che felt something touch his heart.

Is the hatred between us so deep... that it can only be resolved with death...?

She was the successor of the Sword Sovereign, but she was forced to kneel and apologize to a middle star realm disciple in the Snow Song Realm...

During the Conferred God Battle, he had tricked her, defeated her in a most ugly fashion and shamed her again, right before everyone’s eyes, in order to take revenge for himself and Huo Poyun. After that, he even ridiculed her pitilessly and shattered her pride as the Sword Sovereign’s disciple to pieces.

Was she really at fault for escalating this battle to this extent...

Or was it me...?

Was Jun Xilei a bad person? No, she was just too prideful for her own good. At the very least, she wasn't a disgusting person like Luo Changan at all, or the Sword Sovereign would never have taken her in as his disciple in the first place.

To vent her hatred, she had defeated Huo Poyun in one strike and humiliated him so badly that he had nearly lost his conviction. To vent his hatred, he had done onto her many, many times worse what she had done to Huo Poyun.

He was this close, this close... to destroying this Sword Sovereign's successor who should've had a bright future ahead of her.

Did it really have to escalate this far?

If I was in her place...

Yun Che blanked out a little, and before he knew it he had allowed his profound energy to sink back into his body. He was going to push Jun Xilei off the stage, but instead he stretched out and caught her gently just before she fell.

Jun Xilei's limp body entered the crook of his arm, her blood dying his sleeves red in almost no time at all. Yun Che withdrew the Ice Phoenix's soul and stared at her with a complicated look in his eyes.

As Jun Xilei's pupils slowly regained focus, she discovered to her shock that she was being embraced by Yun Che. Shaking all over, she threw a punch straight towards Yun Che's face. However, she had lost most of her vitality, and her profound energy was in shambles. Yun Che easily blocked the powerless punch and said slowly,

"Jun Xilei, you and I share a small grudge between us, but there was never anything big enough to warrant a life."

"I've gone overboard today. I could've defeated you fair and square, but I didn't. I shouldn't have trampled over your pride in front of everyone either... I'm sorry."

He stared straight into Jun Xilei's eyes as he said this. Not only were his words completely sincere, they were infused with profound energy so that every spectator—stunned as they were—could hear them clearly.

Jun Wuming trembled as his eyes rippled with emotion... he knew better than anyone what this apology meant to Jun Xilei...

In the Snow Song Realm, after she had offended Yun Che... she was forced to kneel and apologize to him before the people of the Snow Song Realm and the Flame God Realm.

Today on the Conferred God Stage, after he had trampled over her pride... he chose to apologize to her sincerely before the entire Eastern Divine Region.

It was like an indescribable cycle of life.

"..." Jun Xilei opened her mouth slightly. Her eyes looked misty, but the hatred behind the fog still existed, "Do you think... I'll... forgive you... because of this... Yun Che..."

It was at this moment a look of shock and fear suddenly sprung to her face as she shuddered... Her clothes hadn't just become drenched in blood while she was battling Yun Che, they had in fact crumbled completely into bits. The only reason they were still intact was because her profound energy was holding them together. However, she was about to run out of profound energy... and it was only a matter of time before her naked body would be completely exposed to everyone's eyes.

Yun Che raised his eyebrows, but quickly noticed what was wrong and swiped his palm across her body. He resealed her torn clothes with whatever little profound energy he had left before grabbing his own snow colored clothes from the Sky Poison Pearl and putting it on Jun Xilei, just in case.

"..." Jun Xilei breathed weakly, but there was no gratitude in her eyes whatsoever. A solid block of hatred that looked like it would never melt still lingered in her misty eyes, "I... will... kill... you..."

"Sure. You can come at me anytime you want." Yun Che nodded before a smile suddenly sprang to his face. "Before that though, you should take care of your own body."

After that, he touched and stroked Jun Xilei's hair gently, "For now, you should take a good nap. You don't have to look brave all the time, you know... be good."

His eyes were kind, and his voice was gentle. It was almost as if he was trying to sooth a willful cat.

"You..." Jun Xilei's lips parted, and her gaze suddenly turned completely confused. She trembled all over as if she was trying to struggle out of Yun Che's arms. It didn't last long, however. Her head touched Yun Che's chest, her consciousness winked out completely.

Only she knew whether it was because of her wounds, or because she couldn't endure Yun Che's words and actions any longer.

"Phew..." Yun Che let out a heavy sigh of relief. What a terrifying and troublesome woman.

Hopefully, this was enough to melt some of her hatred... otherwise, she'd be huge trouble after she got out of Eternal Heaven Divine Realm.

Every profound practitioner in the spectator stands were exchanging glances with one another. Just a few breaths ago, the atmosphere was oppressive, and everyone had turned pale with shock... but Jun Xilei failed to swing the Nameless Sword a third time, and the battle had ended in a most unexpected fashion.

"Jun Xilei has fainted... Yun Che is victorious! He will join the final battle of the Losers Group three days from now!"

A cheer broke immediately after Honorable Qu Hui had made his declaration.

Chapter 1217 - Battling Shui Yingyue

"He won! Brother Yun won!" Huo Poyun was the first to shout loudly as he stood up in excitement.

"This kid, this kid is really..." Huo Rulie was grinning from ear to ear, both his hands constantly scratching his scalp, subconsciously unable to control himself due to his excitement.

“Yun Che’s fame... is going to go up several levels again.” Yan Juehai sighed as he swept his eyes across the entire crowd from the Snow Song Realm, “The Snow Song Realm being able to bring forth a such a chosen one is truly their fortune.”

“Hahahahaha.” Mu Huanzhi stroked his beard as he laughed continuously.

All around the spectator stands, be it those from the lower star realms or the upper star realms, everyone was unable to sit still. Right after defeating Lu Lengchuan, another “God Child” had lost to Yun Che. Furthermore, Jun Xilei was considered to be leagues apart from Lu Lengchuan. Before the two had exchanged moves, no one would have ever imagined this outcome.

Shock was apparent on their faces and within their eyes, not subsiding for a long, long time.

“Big Brother Yun Che, you’re too strong! I knew it, you’re the the bestest best guy in this entire world!”

Shui Meiyin’s coquettish voice was happily yammering away, completely ignoring the strange glances people beside her were giving her. If not for Shui Qianheng fumbling to hold her back, she would have already dashed up to the Conferred God Stage.

“Royal father,” thinking back to Shui Meiyin’s every response to Yun Che, Shui Yingyue turned to Shui Qianheng saying, “from today henceforth, Yun Che’s accomplishments will supercede mine and Jun Xilei’s. His future holds limitless potential. Meiyin liking Yun Che doesn’t seem to be just a childish endeavour, perhaps you could reconsider...”

“You’re not to make any further mention of this matter!” Shui Qianheng waved his hand, his face full of discontent. “That brat Yun Che’s resilience is indeed shocking. If his growth doesn’t come to an abrupt end, he’ll most definitely become a Divine Master, but... his origins are too lowly... he’s merely from the lower realms! My daughter’s identity as the princess of the Glazed Light Realm is far above and beyond his. How could she marry someone from the lower realms!?”

“Hmph! Even if he was ten times stronger than now, even if I have to keep Meiyin by my side for an entire lifetime and never let her marry, I would never ever betroth her to such a brat!”

Shui Qianheng sounded absolutely resolute.

Shui Yingyue didn’t speak any further and could only sigh gently in her heart. Yun Che’s birth was indeed a problem... Even coming from a middle star realm was much better, but he had to actually come from the lower realms. That was a level that could be considered the lowest of the low in the Primal Chaos

“What a sight... What a sight...” these sudden sighs of approval came from the Dragon Monarch.

“Brother Eternal Heaven, if you had prevented this boy from taking part in this Conferred God Battle at the beginning, I’m afraid this entire competition would have lost seven tenths of its color.”

The Dragon Monarch was being straightforward and the Eternal Heaven Emperor also nodded slowly, lamenting, “This old one has seen everything there is to see across the tens of thousands of stars and yet, I nearly missed out on this once-in-a-lifetime rare gem that has not been seen since time immemorial.”

“Dragon Monarch, based on your observations, are you able to tell why Yun Che is so exceptional?” the Brahma Heaven God Emperor asked.

The Dragon Monarch smiled and replied in a roundabout and mysterious manner, "The battle between Yun Che and Luo Changsheng, this dragon looks forward to it indeed."

Since the Dragon Monarch didn't give a straight answer, the Brahma Heaven God Emperor didn't press the issue and laughed along, "Fantian is also looking forward to it."

Yun Che himself knew the kind of shocking reactions that would result from him defeating Jun Xilei. It would definitely be much greater than when he had defeated Lu Lengchuan, so his response was mild. He heaved a large sigh of relief, not exhibiting any exaggerated emotions.

Yun Che held the unconscious Jun Xilei in his arms and flew through the air to where Jun Wuming was. He handed her over to him with a gentle push. "Senior Sword Sovereign... Junior has offended you."

Jun Wuming held Jun Xilei up. He swept his spirit sense over her to check on her condition and his face immediately showed signs of relief.

He gave Yun Che a glance and wordlessly took Jun Xilei with him and left... However, once he reached the edges of the Conferred God Stage, he suddenly came to a stop.

"Yun Che, I, Jun Wuming, owe you one."

His voice sounded very ordinary, but... this wasn't a sound transmission. Everyone present heard it clearly, in front of the entire Eastern Diving Region, Jun Wuming gave Yun Che a personal promise.

He was very clear that if Yun Che hadn't stopped Jun Xilei's third strike, Jun Xilei would, without a doubt, have become crippled. If he hadn't publicly apologized to Jun Xilei in front of everyone, she would have been trapped in an abyss of despair and hatred, one that she would never be able to climb out of...

When his voice traveled to Yun Che's ear, Jun Wuming had already flown far away. Yun Che's heart was in flux as he found it hard to believe that Jun Wuming had made such a promise to him, and he himself felt a certain sense of guilt... after all, it was he who forced Jun Xilei into such a position where she decided to trade her life for his.

The promise of the Sword Sovereign weighed heavily upon his heart.

"Changsheng, looks like you finally have an opponent." Luo Guxie rested his palm on Luo Changsheng's shoulder.

"Mn." Luo Changsheng nodded his head, his gaze on that figure standing at the center of the Conferred God Stage. "Yun Che... has far exceeded my expectations in this Conferred God Battle, but it's impossible for me to lose."

"Prior to today, I'm sure Jun Xilei felt the same way," Holy Eaves Realm King Luo Shangchen said matter of factly.

"Royal father, don't worry. Master has taught me time and again that no matter who my opponent is, I must not underestimate them. Changsheng will never forget that." Luo Changsheng's eyes flashed. "In the final battle, Changsheng will be properly prepared."

On the Conferred God Stage, Mu Bingyun had flown to Yun Che's side. A frosty but gentle energy wrapped around him, "Yun Che, are you alright?"

Yun Che replied with a smile, "Of course I'm fine. These injuries aren't much to me. It's just that I'm quite spent. Be at ease Palace Master Bingyun, I still have one more Time Wheel Pearl. I'll be completely back in form by the time the next battle is to start."

"...Go back first and recover from your injuries." Mu Bingyu already knew that Yu Che's body was different from others, but right now the injuries on him were beyond shocking. She didn't dare tarry and forcefully held on to Yun Che, quickly flying away.

As Yun Che left, news regarding the next battle was announced.

Losers Group final battle:

Glazed Light Realm's Shui Yingyue (Tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm) versus Snow Song Realm's Yun Che (Ninth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm).

This Conferred God Battle had given birth to a new God Child. He was now making massive waves all over the Eastern Divine Region and was the pride of every middle and lower star realm, never seen before throughout history. He had virtually become a legend.

His battle with Jun Xilei was initially supposed to add a halo around him, but overnight it had become a blinding sun.

Born from the lower realms, the young profound practitioner under the tutelage of a middle star realm had now consecutively defeated two God Children on the Conferred God Stage. In the history of the Eastern Divine Region, with regards to the expectations of the lower and middle star realms, this was nothing short of a heaven bestowed miracle.

Countless middle star realm profound practitioners worshiped Yun Che with zeal and fiery passion... So all this while, it was possible for someone like us to defeat someone from the upper star realms. We too could also become God Children pulverizing legends!

Without a doubt, the name "Snow Song Realm" had its reputation reach its highest peak since the ancient past. Thanks to Yun Che unleashing the Golden Crow flames, the Flame God Realm's name also sounded like thunder across the entire Eastern Divine Region..

As night started to fall, Yun Che sat within his courtyard. Around him was a Frozen End Barrier personally set down by Mu Bingyun.

He closed his eyes to rest, recovering his profound strength and healing his injuries. The Time Wheel Pearl was too precious, he couldn't bear to use it. Although his injuries were heavy and his profound energy expenditure was huge, all he needed was three days worth of time to completely recover.

Yun Che's reputation within the Eastern Divine Region was like the moon in the sky. Were he to appear anywhere, there would be extreme buzz and excitement. However, he was now in the Eternal Heaven Realm, in the midst of the Conferred God Battle. No one would disturb him.

Yun Che concentrated wholly on recovery, completely oblivious to everything around him. He didn't know that high up above, among the stars, there was a pair of eyes watching him from afar. That pair of eyes seemed to have watched him for a very long time.

She stood still among the clouds, her entire person shrouded in darkness and completely silent. Even if there were a Realm King from an upper star realm beside her, unless they were within thirty meters, they might not ever realize she was there.

There was perhaps only one person who could ever mask their presence to this extent in the entire Eastern Divine Region.

The Heavenly Slaughter Star God!

As the night wind blew and brought along a chill, she looked intently at Yun Che for a while before finally turning around, flying off without a sound.

She told him that only when he obtained first place in the Conferred Battle would he have the qualifications to see her. Otherwise, he would have to scam back to the Blue Pole Star. She said that because she wanted him to give up all hope and leave, never again to come back to the God Realm. The entire God Realm would eventually completely forget his existence... but who would have thought that the opposite happened?

Not only did he not leave disheartened, he took a completely different approach and returned to the Conferred God Battle. His ability and prowess soared time and time again, shocking the entire Eastern Divine Region... while also completely revealing himself for all to see.

She knew why he had done this...

But this wasn't what she wanted. This was the worst possible result that she feared.

However, things had reached this stage and she couldn't change anything nor was she able to stop it.

The only thing she could do now was not see him... under no circumstance would she ever see him.

Or else... if he came to know about "that matter"...

Based on his character...

She closed her scarlet eyes, listening to her chaotically beating heart, and vanished far away into the sky.

Three days later, upon the Conferred God Stage.

Today was the final battle of the Losers Group—Yun Che versus Shui Yingyue.

The winner would be able to face the undefeated Luo Changsheng in the final battle to see who would clinch the championship!

The spectator stands were filled much earlier. Whenever it came to Yun Che's battles, everyone's attention was at its peak. However, both the Sword Sovereign and his disciple were noticeably missing

from the stands. This was to be expected. Jun Xilei had lost too much vital energy and blood essence. Even with Jun Wuming's abilities, recovering was no easy feat.

Atop the Conferred God Stage, Yun Che and Shui Yingyue stood face to face, their eyes facing one another. Yun Che's battle intent was unleashed while conversely, Shui Yingyue was like still water, a picture of complete calm.

If it hadn't been for Yun Che's battle with Jun Xilei three days earlier, everyone would have thought that Shui Yingyue was bound to win, but right now all of their expectations had been completely overturned. Almost everyone believed that Yun Che would definitely win.

Jun Xilei and Shui Yingyue's abilities were close to each other and furthermore, Jun Xilei had gone all out against Yun Che, even to the point of endangering her life but still couldn't win. Even if Shui Yingyue's ability was above Jun Xilei's, she probably wouldn't win by a large margin. To be able to defeat Yun Che... Unless she could be like Yun Che, being able to pull out card after card of miraculous surprises.

"Begin!"

Under the orders of the Honorable Qu Hui, the combatants unleashed their profound energy at the same time. Shui Yingyue held the Jade Rivulet Sword. Be it her hands or her sword, they seemed to be made out of unrivaled beautiful Jade. As she waved her sword, the entire Conferred God Stage was covered in a brilliant gentle blue light. It seemed as if all laws within that space stood still.

Just as Yun Che was rushing towards Shui Yingyue, he suddenly felt the space around him turning thick and turbid, as if he had been submerged in water. His surroundings were covered with multiple rays of blue light that hovered all around him like ripples of water.

In the next instant however, the gentle ripples suddenly turned into angry waves from a violent sea. The blue waves of light started to violently submerge Yun Che within.

What looked like a blue sunflower made from water droplets appeared where Yun Che stood. Any drop of water in this profound formation was able to extinguish an erupting volcano.

"Oh... Oh no!" Huo Poyun shouted.

Huo Rulie frowned deeply as well. Water attribute profound arts were fundamentally not that strong but they were fluid and able to change into tens of thousands of forms to suit the situation. In terms of control, they were at the very top. Once one was sealed within the Sunflower Water Formation, unless one knew the methods to break the formation, trying to leave it was extremely difficult. Furthermore, Yun Che had never met this Sunflower Water Formation before, or else he wouldn't have been so easily sealed within.

He subconsciously looked to the side only to discover that Mu Bingyun, who should be the one who was most nervous about Yun Che's safety, was surprisingly a picture of calm and showed no hint of worry at all.

Chapter 1218 - Heaven Drawn Glazed Light

Shui Yingyue took to the sky after Yun Che was sealed into the Sunflower Water Formation. The Jade Rivulet Sword glowed, and a curtain of blue power started gathering in front of her. However, her eyes

suddenly changed before the sword wind could take form entirely. It was because the Sunflower Water Formation's aura had suddenly grown erratic.

The Sunflower Water Formation's light dimmed rapidly, and its rotation grew slower and slower. Its rich aura was vanishing as if something was devouring it from within.

The profound formation stopped spinning in just a few breaths. The azure colored water had turned into faint blue ice...

The entire Sunflower Water Formation was frozen into ice—no, it was no longer a formation because the energy and laws that ran it were completely erased by the enemy!

Right now, it was nothing but a ball of ice!

The scene stunned everyone who was watching the fight.

Crack!

Bang!!

The ice formation shattered and Yun Che's flame shrouded figure emerged from within. He fired a sword blast straight at Shui Yingyue.

Yun Che could only use the Heaven Smiting Sword after Rumbling Heaven was activated. Therefore, Shui Yingyue's opponent was, without a doubt, in his peak form right now.

The might of the attack caused Shui Yingyue's brows to scrunch together. With a simple flick of the wrist, she switched from offense to defense and drew many layers of watery patterns in front of her. Shui Yingyue's defense canceled out Yun Che's sword blast perfectly, and she wasn't even harmed in the slightest.

However, she was pushed back several hundred meters as a result. It was clear that her current position was slightly disadvantageous.

Shui Yingyue was obviously much more mild-tempered compared to Jun Xilei, choosing very wisely not to fight Yun Che head on. Yun Che himself was aware of this, which was why he fired off another fiery sword blast at her immediately.

Yun Che thought that Shui Yingyue would dodge far, far away from the sword blast and unleash a full powered counter attack. But contrary to his expectations, Shui Yingyue chose to stand still and drew some wavy lines with the Jade Rivulet Sword instead.

A blue whirlpool appeared in front of her.

At first, Yun Che looked puzzled by her actions. Then, his eyes abruptly widened in the next instant.

Yun Che was well aware how powerful his attack was, not to mention that it was also imbued with the Golden Crow's divine flames. But Shui Yingyue didn't take a step backwards even though the sword blast had almost reached her. She pointed the Jade Rivulet Sword at the sword blast, and an unbelievable scene appeared. Somehow, the blue whirlpool she conjured had stopped the destructive power made

up of Yun Che's strongest sword might and the destructive power of the golden flames, dead in its tracks.

Shui Yingyue rotated her wrist slightly, causing something even more unbelievable to happen. Yun Che's attack was actually drawn into the blue whirlpool, forced to circulate slowly along the Jade Rivulet Sword's trajectory, then fired right back at Yun Che with the flick of a wrist.

"It's the Heaven Drawn Glazed Light!!"

The experts in the spectator stands exclaimed in unison.

"The Heaven Drawn Glazed Light can only be cultivated when the profound practitioner in question has learned the highest level water laws. How did the Divine Spirit Realm Shui Yingyue manage to learn it!?"

"This session's God Children are sure an impressive bunch."

Heaven Drawn Glazed Light was a famous divine technique of the Glazed Light Realm. Shui Yingyue had just mastered the basics last year, and originally she had planned to use it against Jun Xilei. Unfortunately, she had never ran into Jun Xilei during this Conferred God Battle.

The unbelievable sight startled Yun Che for a split second, and before he could react he was knocked far into the distance by his own attack. Meanwhile, Shui Yingyue had launched her own counter attack by slashing the air sixty four times to weave a gigantic blue sword. The sword swung down straight for Yun Che's head.

Yun Che forcefully stopped his backward momentum and unleashed his profound energy again with inhuman speed...

"Sealing Cloud Locking Sun!"

The Evil God Barrier appeared on the Conferred God Stage and held back the giant blue sword. Although the impact caused thousands of tears to appear on its surface, the Evil God Barrier ultimately didn't shatter.

"What an amazing barrier." Shui Qianheng let out a soft sigh. "It's about as strong as Shrouding Sky Realm's Glowing Dragon's Sacred Barrier, but unlike the latter it can be activated immediately."

Bang!

The Evil God Barrier exploded and took out the giant blue sword along with it. Yun Che rushed towards Shui Yingyue like a dragon emerging from its lair. "Now try this!"

"Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!!"

This latest sword blast was far stronger than the one before, and it was imbued with the strongest Golden Crow flames. The sword blast was like a fire hurricane that depressed the ground it traversed.

Shui Yingyue calmly waved the Jade Rivulet Sword and summoned the Heaven Drawn Glazed Light once more. She tried to draw the terrifying attack into the blue whirlpool just like before but the whirlpool's circulation suddenly grew erratic, as if it would crumble any second.

Shui Yingyue frowned. She immediately halted the process and discharged the power absorbed by the whirlpool straight at the other half of the sword blast.

Boom!!!!

Both Shui Yingyue and Yun Che were knocked back by the fiery explosion.

Yun Che cut his backward momentum short again before rushing towards Shui Yingyue with a slight smile on his face. His plan was to attack Shui Yingyue like lightning and give her no chance to breathe whatsoever. However, he suddenly noticed that Shui Yingyue had put away the Jade Rivulet Sword and withdrawn her profound energy completely.

Yun Che stopped in his tracks and stared at her in puzzlement.

“Let’s leave it at this.” Shui Yingyue turned away. “You should conserve your energy for Luo Changsheng. He’s far stronger than what he’s allowed you to see thus far!”

After she said that, Shui Yingyue flew into the air, passed through the Conferred God Stage’s barrier and returned to the spectator stands.

Yun Che, “...”

Her actions caught Honorable Qu Hui off guard a little, but he quickly recovered himself and declared, “Shui Yingyue has left the Conferred God Stage. Yun Che wins. He will be fighting in the grand final three days from now!”

WHOAAA

The spectator stands were engulfed in noise once more.

Another God Child had fallen to Yun Che after the latter had defeated Lu Lengchuan and Jun Xilei in succession. Unlike the previous two though, Shui Yingyue had surrendered the fight willingly.

Although the short fight had looked like a close one, Shui Yingyue’s surrender meant that she had confirmation that she was no match for Yun Che.

“The grand final,” Mu Huanzhi looked up and muttered dreamily. The grand final of the Conferred God Battle was something they thought they would never reach even in their dreams, but the fact was a Snow Song Realm disciple had entered the grand final in reality.

It was so unbelievable, so transient, and so ridiculous that it was more ridiculous than even the most ridiculous joke that he had ever heard in his life... and yet that was the reality that was presented before him.

“How unfortunate that the sect master wasn’t able to come to the Eternal Heaven Realm personally. She would definitely have been overjoyed by this news.”

Mu Bingyun, “...”

This victory was as unexpected as his victory over Jun Xilei, but the commotion it caused throughout the Eastern Divine Region was tremendous all the same.

Yun Che withdrew the Heaven Smiting Sword under countless stares and returned to the spectator stands calmly. His unusually mild reaction caused a lot of admiration and puzzlement.

“Congratulations, Brother Yun!” Huo Poyun exclaimed with barely restrained excitement, feeling proud on Yun Che’s behalf, “You entered the grand finals! That means you’ll be getting second place at a minimum! I swear, you must’ve shattered every record in the entire Eastern Divine Region... Ss, this almost seems like a dream when I think back to the day we first encountered each other.”

Yun Che smiled before he subconsciously looked in another direction as if he had just sensed something. His gaze met Luo Changsheng’s, and the latter smiled gently at him.

Yun Che returned the smile before looking back at his companions. His heart was turbulent right now.

Jasmine, there is only one grand final wall standing between you and me now.

I haven’t made up my mind to conquer the Conferred God Battle just because it was the “requirement” you set for me to achieve. I... refuse to believe that you truly don’t wish to see me.

I want to show you that I can grow stronger for your sake, and I want to show you how much I’m willing to endure for you... I’m willing to shoulder your burden no matter what it is.

A few blue golden words appeared on the screen on the God Conferred Stage:

The Conferred God Grand Final:

Luo Changsheng of the Holy Eaves Realm versus Yun Che of the Snow Song Realm.

One of the names displayed on the screen belonged to a region-famous God Child. He was known as the indisputable number one genius among the young generation and an invincible fighter among his peers. He was thought to be the champion of the Conferred God Battle even before the Profound God Convention had begun.

The other name on the screen was a newly ascended God Child who defeated three God Children in a row and shocked the entire Eastern Divine Region with his skills.

When the Conferred God Battle first started, no one would’ve put the two of them on the same scale. At that time, they were as different as a firefly and a moon.

But today, no one would even think to question Yun Che’s right to stand next to Luo Changsheng.

In fact, no one even dared to claim that Luo Changsheng would beat Yun Che for sure, not after the latter had taken out Lu Lengchuan, Jun Xilei, and Shui Yingyue all in a row.

The match between these two would definitely be the pinnacle on this session’s Conferred God Battle.

“Luo Changsheng, Yun Che, I offer you my congratulations for entering the grand final.” Honorable Qu Hui’s gaze swept through the entire stage once before he continued in an indifferent tone, “It is the honor you both deserve, and the best proof to your strength. The first place of the Conferred God Battle will be decided between you two.”

“However,” Honorable Qu Hui turned to look at Yun Che, “There is one thing about this grand final that I must remind you, Yun Che.”

Yun Che, "..."

"Your current score is eight wins and one loss, whereas Luo Changsheng's score is nine wins and zero losses. If Luo Changsheng wins the upcoming match, he'll become the champion of the Conferred God Battle and you the runner up. That'll be the end of the Conferred God Battle."

"If you win the upcoming match, Luo Changsheng will still have lost one match only. His score will be the same as yours, and you'll have to fight Luo Changsheng a second time. You can become champion only if you beat him a second time as well. Do you understand!?"

"I understand." Yun Che nodded without hesitation.

"Ah?" Huo Poyun's mouth fell open. "That means that Brother Yun has to beat Luo Changsheng's two times in a row to become champion, but Luo Changsheng only needs to beat him once... this... this is just too unfair!"

"These are the basic rules of a double elimination format. It's nothing to feel strange about," Huo Rulie said. "Luo Changsheng won every match he fought and took the crown in the Conferred God Group, but Yun Che lost one match and took the crown in the Losers Group. Of course these two wins are incomparable to each other."

"But..."

"Save your butts. Do you see Yun boy complaining about this?" Huo Rulie answered while tugging his lips. That being said, he was deeply worried for Yun Che on the inside.

Luo Changsheng was no ordinary person. He was a living legend among the young generation in the Eastern Divine Region... It would be a miracle already if Yun Che somehow managed to beat him even once. But twice...?

Was that really possible?

It was a miracle that Yun Che managed to enter the grand final of the Conferred God Battle. But who wouldn't want to watch an even bigger miracle and the fall of a living legend?

"Very well." Honorable Qu Hui nodded slightly. "The grand final shall begin three days later. You will both be given an additional Time Wheel Pearl. Please show up on the Conferred God Stage in your optimal state."

"No one is allowed to disturb the two combatants during these three days, or the enforcers of the Eternal Heaven Realm will not take the offense lightly!"

Chapter 1219 - The Goddess Descends

In the Conferred God Battle thus far, only Yun Che and Luo Changsheng remained standing on the Conferred God Stage. Jun Xilei and Shui Yingyue's ranking match had yet to happen but even though Shui Yingyue had gone through more matches and come from a defeat, she was most likely to place third and Jun Xilei fourth.

As for the position of first place, Luo Changsheng was the only one with straight wins, his overall strength was far apart from the other Four God Children. This added to the harsh conditions Yun Che

would have to face in his aspiration for the top, first place was most likely going to be Luo Changsheng. The possibility of Yun Che getting first could even be said to be next to nothing.

Yun Che went into meditation right after returning to his residence. Frankly speaking, he really wanted to win against Luo Changsheng but his chances were uncertain. Until then, he had to make sure he stayed in his best condition.

The next couple of days within the Snow Song Realm residence were unprecedentedly quiet. From the elders to the disciples, everyone stayed in their rooms and curbed their profound energy. They would move cautiously and wouldn't even dare breathe any louder than necessary, lest they disturb Yun Che.

Three days passed in an instant.

The grand final match had at last arrived.

There was a clear difference in the atmosphere of the entire Eastern Divine Region today. It seemed to foretell that this day would inevitably be listed in the annals of history. Every star tablet within the various regions of the Eastern Divine Region had long been surrounded by a boundless sea of people. The sky above them was packed so densely that more than half the light was blocked. In order to obtain better seats, some sects didn't even hesitate to pick fights with one another.

The remote Darkya Realm also possessed a number of star tablets. The one at the core was also surrounded by uncountable sects and profound practitioners, with the center position taken by the Black Feather Merchant Guild.

"Father, do you think... a mark in history will happen?"

Ji Ruyan wore a robe of purple, incomparably elegant and attractive. She had long lost her former repressed and sullen expression and looked reborn. She would never forget that all this was bestowed by Yun Che. Her beautiful eyes gazed affectionately at the star tablet, waiting for that figure to appear.

"He has already left his mark." At Ji Ruyan's side, Mister Ji exclaimed with sincerity.

He firmly believed that the future of the man who showed them great kindness and allowed their Black Feather Merchant Guild to recover anew was destined to be extraordinary. In a short two years, he had actually stepped onto the highest stage in the Eastern Divine Region, shocking and receiving the respect of countless profound practitioners.

Their little merchant guild in Darkya Realm was indebted to him and had even interacted with such a personage for several months. What kind of luck was that... whenever he thought back to those days, he felt like it had all been a dream.

"Father, do you think... that he will still remember us?" Ji Ruyan asked yet another question, her voice tinged with a bit of disappointment. He was already a person high up in the sky and had already trampled upon the heaven chosen of numerous star realms. How could he possibly remember a mere merchant guild from a lower realm?

"Yes." Mister Ji actually nodded, and chuckled. "For the wood spirit race, he didn't hesitate to shake up the Black Soul Divine Sect. How could such a person be ungrateful to favors upon gaining an advantage."

“...” Ji Ruyan smiled. His figure had not yet appeared on the star tablet but her eyes had already begun to mist over.

The spectator stands within the Eternal Heaven Realm’s Conferred God Stage had also long since been filled. Even the Dragon Monarch, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor, and all the other god emperors had arrived an hour in advance, shocking the profound practitioners there.

As the hour approached, Luo Changcheng and Yun Che finally arrived one after another, attracting the gazes of everyone present. This was especially so when Yun Che arrived. A great uproar occurred throughout the entire Eastern Divine Region then, so great that it had almost capsized the clouds above.

Honorable Qu Hui floated above the Conferred God Stage. His eyes swept through the entire audience before he proudly stated. “After two months, the Profound God Convention has finally come down to its last battle. We will know who will obtain the title of champion in this session of the Profound God Convention today, or perhaps in three days.”

“Luo Changsheng, Yun Che, Shui Yingyue, and Jun Xilei are the Four God Children of this generation’s Eastern Divine Region. You four will receive the precious rewards from the four great king realms and the champion will obtain an additional never before seen reward.”

Honorable Qu Hui’s gaze focused as he raised his voice a notch, “He will have the option of selecting one profound art or profound skill from either the Brahma Monarch, Star God, Moon God, or Eternal Heaven Realm. As long as they are not taboo, it can be completely taught!”

Honorable Qu Hui’s voice was like a huge thunderbolt dropping down upon the skies of the Eastern Divine Region, it left everyone dumbstruck.

Aside from possessing special “inheritances” of the highest caliber, there was another important reason why the king realms were so strong. They possessed profound techniques that far surpassed any ordinary star realm.

Profound arts of sects were not allowed to be taught to outsiders. Forget about the God Realm, this was a fundamental law of the profound way even in the Profound Sky Continent and Illusory Demon Realm Yun Che came from, let alone the king realms standing at the summit of the Primal Chaos.

But now, the Conferred God Battle’s first place reward was actually a king realm’s profound art... that one could pick at will!

It was not just the Conferred God Battle, never in the history of the entire Eastern Divine Region had such a thing happened before!

All eyes latched onto the bodies of Yun Che and Luo Changcheng. Envy close to madness was especially prevalent in the gazes of the young practitioners who were similarly Conferred God Candidates.

The option of selecting one profound art or profound skill from any of the king realms... Yun Che’s heart fiercely lurched.

On the other side, Luo Changcheng’s frail looking smile stayed the same. There were no obvious undulations.

“The Conferred God Grand Final Match, Holy Eaves Realm’s Luo Changcheng versus Snow Song Realm’s Yun Che. Combatants, please enter the Conferred God Stage!”

Even the iron faced, expressionless Honorable Qu Hui had used the word “please”. This was how one treated the strong. Once his words left him, Yun Che and Luo Changsheng simultaneously flew up... Mu Bingyun originally wanted to say a few words to him but Yun Che had already landed upon the Conferred God Stage in the next instant, standing a close distance to the Luo Changcheng before him.

Luo Changcheng looked weak externally but beneath the gentleness laid a shockingly thick formless aura. Yun Che however, was outwardly imposing. He was as majestic as a volcano waiting to erupt.

Though the two had yet to move their profound energy, their individual auras had already capsized the entire Conferred God Stage, causing the air to completely solidify.

“Yun Che, every one of your matches have all been outstandingly brilliant. You have my respect. To be able to have you as my opponent, I have not come in vain!” Although the two were about to engage in a fierce battle, Luo Changsheng’s words were spoken with sincerity.

“Same, same.” Yun Che gave a simple reply.

“I won’t lose this this match.” Luo Changsheng’s gaze was clear and deep, like a bottomless pool of water. “Because I have never lost before, I naturally will not lose this time.”

Yun Che looked into his eyes, his brows somewhat lowered. “You will.”

Honorable Qu Hui had experienced countless Profound God Conventions but had never looked forward to any as much as he did now. He no longer bothered to speak in excess and raised his hand. Just as he was about to speak, his brows suddenly twitched as he looked to his front.

At this time, all the gazes of nervousness and anticipation that were locked onto the bodies of Yun Che and Luo Changsheng had also been attracted by an irresistible force, moving in the direction of Honorable Qu Hui’s gaze.

The sky seemed to have dulled as an extremely beautiful radiance instantly covered up all other forms of light. The figure of a woman descended beneath the gold colored light and the place where she landed was surprisingly within the seats of the Brahma Monarch God Realm.

She had an especially slender build and a head full of luminous long, gold colored hair. Half of it spilled over her shoulders and the rest hung all the way down to her buttocks. She seemed to be dressed in a special layer of soft, golden leather that tightly clung to her body. Every outline her clothes drew on her body were perfect to the point of being stifling. Her bottom and bosom were tall and swelled, her waist as delicate as a willow... No matter where one’s eyes touched, no matter which inch was seen, it was so alluring that it would cause one’s soul to go limp.

Regardless of who it was that saw this figure, even an instantaneous glance would leave them convinced that this was an exceptional beauty whose every smile and frown would cause great chaos within the world.

It was just that no one was fortunate enough to see the face of this calamitous beauty who had suddenly descended, as a mask of golden phoenix wings covered her cheeks and mysterious eyes.

Beneath the mask were tender pink jade lips that seemed to emit light. The slight curve of those lips was not the gentle kind of beautiful, but somewhat cold. Her exquisite chin resembled carved jade. It seemed to glimmer like gems and was so perfect that a single blemish could not be found.

The Conferred God Stage fell into absolute silence as the hearts of everyone present violently throbbed uncontrollably. All eyes landed on the body of the gold clothed woman, unable to move away, as though they had lost their souls.

Gold hair... gold clothes... a gold colored mask... a powerful yet ice cold aura... and the seating area she landed upon...

Could... she be...

The... Brahma Monarch... Goddess!?

“Qianye Ying’er greets the various seniors.”

After an involuntary courtesy, she sat beside the Brahma Heaven God Emperor. She looked toward the Conferred God Stage and no longer spared a single glance at anyone else... even though various god emperors were all around her.

However, no one in those king realms was angry. All the various god emperors also just slightly nodded, not minding at all. Only the Star God Emperor slightly tilted his head, brows somewhat sunken.

“G... Goddess?”

“S-s-she’s really the legendary... Brahma Monarch Goddess?”

“Good lord... I’m actually able to personally see the Brahma Monarch Goddess... She actually came to spectate!”

Qianye Ying’er’s arrival triggered a world-shaking commotion. This was especially true for the men at the scene; it gave them an indescribably intense impact. The atmosphere in the entire Conferred God Stage underwent a great change... yet no one felt that such a sensation was the least bit strange.

This was because she was Qianye Ying’er... The Goddess of the “Dragon Queen and Goddess” pair!

One of the most beautiful, most dazzling, most magnificent women in the God Realm.

“She’s... the Brahma Monarch Goddess?” Huo Poyun was dumbstruck as he spoke in a daze. He obviously could not see her face but the enchanting outer appearance she revealed was able to make him close to fanatically believe that this was definitely an exceptional beauty... That gold colored phoenix wing mask covered her face yet it ignited the intense desire of many who wished to see through it.

“Yun’er, don’t look at her!” Huo Rulie’s low shout suddenly sounded beside his ears.

Huo Poyun’s entire body jolted. He hurriedly retrieved his gaze and firmly restrained his desire, not daring to take a second glance at Qianye Ying’er. However, his heart was still unable to stop its wild thumping.

“The Brahma Monarch Goddess,” Yan Juehai softly exclaimed. “She has actually come.”

"This match will be projected on all the star tablets within the Eastern Divine Region's various star realms. With the appearance of the Brahma Monarch Goddess, I'm afraid many will not be able to sleep peacefully tonight," Huo Rulie said. "Even though she has covered her face."

"Master, could... could it be that you have seen her... face?" Huo Poyun's question was spoken with some difficulty, evident that he had yet to recover from the intense throbbing of his soul previously.

"Of course not." Huo Rulie shook his head. "But I know that she is beautiful to the point of being terrifying."

"Beautiful to the point of being terrifying?" Huo Poyun was stunned.

"It's rumored that any man who has seen her face would be infatuated to the point of near madness. Moreover, how could those fortunate enough to see her be any ordinary men? They were all heaven favored elites from the king realms."

Huo Poyun, "..."

"Out of all those men from the king realms, how many of them are not at the pinnacle? How many of them are accustomed to seeing beauties? Just to obtain a single smile from her, every one of them would not hesitate to risk their lives." Huo Rulie shook his head. "Truly terrifying."

"Even more terrifying is her..."

"Sect Master Huo!" Yan Juehai's voice suddenly sounded, interrupting him. "Matters at the level of the Brahma Monarch Goddess are not things we are able to reach. It's best that we refrain from commenting about them."

Huo Rulie also suddenly came to a realization and nodded, no longer speaking.

Chapter 1220 - Grand Final

"Ying'er," The Brahma Heaven God Emperor looked at her and said, "You've been watching from afar for these few days, and haven't come near. Why'd you suddenly come today?"

"Yun Che. I've taken a very great interest in him."

"Qianye Ying'er's lips moved gently, replying without much emotion. Her snowy white neck, her wrists and every inch of her body that was exposed looked like flawless white jade. She was exuding a brilliant luster, and was beautiful beyond compare.

"So that's how it is." The Brahma Heaven God Emperor nodded without asking any further. Qianye Ying'er was absolutely clear about the consequences of her personally appearing but she still came. Obviously what she had toward Yun Che was more than just an average "interest".

Atop the Conferred God Stage, Yun Che laid his eyes on Qianye Ying'er for quite a while, and with some difficulty was finally able to pull his eyes off her.

She's the... Brahma Monarch Goddess...

Even without seeing her facial features, her elegance and radiance could shake one's soul, causing even the sun, moon and stars to lose their color. She was befitting of the "Dragon Queen and Goddess" name.

Suddenly at this moment he noticed that Luo Changsheng was undergoing a very obvious change, his entire aura and his energies were no longer calm.

Every man would only want to pursue the peak in his life. Be it the peak of the profound way, the peak of strength or even the most beautiful woman. And the “Empress Dragon Sacred Goddess” represented the pinnacle of beauty throughout the Divine Realm.

The Dragon Queen was the Dragon Monarch’s wife and the Dragon Monarch was the number one expert of the God Realm. He was naturally a match for the Dragon Queen and the Dragon Queen was of the caliber to be a match for him.

But the Goddess...

If any man were to finally get so much as a kiss from her, that would incite waves of crazed envy across the God Realm.

Luo Changsheng was no exception.

But what kind of existence was the Brahma Monarch Goddess? Even someone like Luo Changsheng, with his status, would not dare dream of being able to receive a kiss of hers. Perhaps being able to get a glimpse of her beauty was a hopeless wish in one’s life time.

“Begin!”

The Honorable Qu Hui’s voice rumbled like thunder bringing everyone’s attention back to the Conferred God Stage once more.

The moment Honorable Qu Hui’s voice sounded, Yun Che and Luo Changsheng explosively released their profound energy at the same time.

Luo Changsheng’s long hair lifted as the space all around him became enveloped in violent winds and lightning crackled everywhere. His right hand held the Holy Lightning Sword, while his left held the Divine Wind Battleaxe. The atmosphere on the entire stage changed thanks to him.

Even before he made a move his entire posture and the air about him shook the hearts of everyone present. He exuded a deep threatening air. Luo Changsheng being bathed in hurricanes and lightning made him look like an overlord standing at the peak of all experts. A sense of inferiority crept in and started to grow in the hearts of all those who laid their eyes on him.

Whoosh!!

Luo Changsheng made his move. With the raging winds assisting him, Luo Changsheng’s speed reached an unbelievable level. The Holy Lightning Sword and Divine Wind Battleaxe left two glaring trails in the ground like brilliant scars. They were incredibly frightening, like the claws of a vicious devil able to take the lives of all living beings.

“Ahhhh!!” Several profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region shouted in shock. No one would have thought that Luo Changsheng would actually make such an aggressive attack right from the start. The power he displayed was absolutely frightening and far exceeded anything he displayed in his earlier battles... Facing Yun Che, he was absolutely not holding back.

The raging winds and lightning changed the entire color of the sky... Would Yun Che be able to withstand his attack?

Right at the same moment, Yun Che immediately made his move. He had the Buddha Heart Divine Veins and when it came to explosive bursts of power, he would not fall short of anyone. His calm body erupted, the Heaven Smiting Sword burst into flames, and as he waved the sword, golden flames blanketed the sky, directly clashing with the wind and lightning from Luo Changsheng.

BOOOOM!

A deafening roar like explosions of a divine magnitude sounded. The entire stage was filled with scars and cracks, loose pieces that flew up almost immediately turned to dust thanks to the immense and violent energies that descended from the sky.

From the moment Honorable Qu Hui started the battle, there was no probing, no exchange of words or glares. Both of them unleashed all they had. Throughout history, the Conferred God Stage had been destroyed several times over, but in this battle between the two of them this was the first time ever that during the very first exchange, the Conferred God Stage was immediately shattered and ruined.

Lightning and thunder, raging winds, violent flames... The Conferred God Stage was struck with three types of raging powers. If it wasn't for the protection shielding them, the spectator stands would probably have been buried among the three powers. Both of them were engaged in crazed combat. Their speed was as quick as light and every time they exchanged moves, a roar of thunder would sound. Just a few breaths of time had turned the stage into an absolute hell. Each and every part of the space on and around the stage was filled with frightening profound energy.

The entire audience seemed like they had been turned to stone. They had expected a colorful and eventful exchange but they never would have imagined, that right from the beginning, it would be this exciting.

"Luo Changsheng is frighteningly powerful! But... such a powerful Luo Changsheng... and Yun Che is actually not at a disadvantage?"

"Ssss.... So Yun Che held back when he was fighting Jun Xilei!"

"Of course, he could even block the Nameless Sword! This is Yun Che's real ability. Against Luo Changsheng he's not at a disadvantage! My goodness, this battle... perhaps... it's even possible to say that he might be able to defeat Luo Changsheng!"

During Yun Che and Jun Xilei's battle, at the start it was the "ambush" that drove Jun Xilei into a corner, and after that it was defending continuously against the Nameless Sword. Right now however, he was facing Luo Changsheng's explosive power head on. Everyone realized that Yun Che's abilities were actually on par with Luo Chanhsheng!

"Ah... Ah... Ah..."

Huo Poyun's eyes were wide open, as if he were watching something that defied all reason. He could not help but make those exclamations.

"That... that... is that really... Brother Yun?"

Not only Huo Poyun, the Snow Song Realm, the Flame God Realm, even Huo Rulie, Yan Juehai, and Mu Huanzhi, all of them sat up straight, eyes opened wide, not even paying attention to Huo Poyun's question.

"No wonder... No wonder Yingyue admitted defeat." In the spectator stands where the Glazed Light Realm was, Shui Yingheng gave a violent "gulp".

Shui Yingyue, "..."

"Ying'er," the Brahma Heaven God Emperor matter of factly asked, "Luo Changsheng versus Yun Che, who among the two will win?"

Qianye Ying'er's eyes didn't move but her mouth curled in mockery, "Luo Changsheng? Is he worth mentioning in the same sentence as Yun Che!?"

"Oh?" The Brahma Heaven God Emperor gave her a sideways glance.

"Luo Changsheng's profound strength has reach the peak of the Divine Spirit Realm, he's half a step into the Divine King Realm," Qianye Ying'er coldly stated, "but it seems that everyone has forgotten that Yun Che's profound strength is only in the Divine Tribulation Realm."

"Just based on this, Luo Changsheng isn't even worthy to carry Yun Che's shoes, let alone worthy to be mentioned in the same breath as him."

"Heh heh," the Brahma Heaven God Emperor chuckle. "Beneath the king realms, there is actually someone that had managed to catch your eye. That's rare."

The Brahma Heaven God Emperor's sentence seemed straightforward but it held great hidden meaning behind it.

"...That'll have to depend on him," Qianye Ying'er replied matter of factly. "He had better not let me down."

The Brahma Heaven God Emperor laughed once more and didn't probe further... After all, he knew his daughter all too well.

Boom! Boom! Bang!!

It was as if two fearsome savage beasts were tearing each other apart in a life and death battle on the Conferred God Stage. Eruptions of calamitous force fields occurred at every instant.

Luo Changsheng had the power of the storm on his side so his speed far exceeded Yun Che's. His figure appeared and disappeared like lightning. Although Yun Che's speed seemed a little inferior, activating Moon Splitting Cascade with the huge Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand, every strike of his contained an annihilating domain of its own, completely extinguishing any form of power Luo Changsheng unleashed against him.

"World Traversal Zone!"

A brilliant green light flashed from Luo Changsheng's position and the entire stage erupted with even more violent winds. A large domain was opened in just one short breath, stretching fifty kilometers. Luo

Changsheng's speed increased explosively while the winds enveloped Yun Che. Yun Che's speed fell and even his body was clearly being constrained by the winds.

Bang!!

Within that short opening, the Holy Lightning Sword broke through the Heaven Smiting Sword's destruction domain. A bolt of lightning shot out, looking like a lightning snake leaping out of an abyss, heading straight for Yun Che's heart.

Yun Che inclined as he took a sudden step back, but with this step he launched himself backwards more than three hundred meters before he managed to keep steady. He swept himself one round in a circular arc and with a brilliant flash of blue light, he froze the lightning and shattered it. He struck out once more with his sword causing frost and snow to cover the sky, releasing a vast blizzard-filled domain.

"Frozen End Domain!" the crowd from the Snow Song Realm subconsciously muttered in low voices.

Luo Changsheng released his "World Traversal Zone" relatively fast but Yun Che's releasing of the "Frozen End Domain" was even faster by a step, causing a look of surprise to flash across Luo Changsheng's face.

Both domains they unleashed were of the control type. One was a storm domain advantageous to Luo Changsheng that constrained Yun Che, the other an icy hell advantageous to Yun Che that repressed Luo Changsheng. Under the exchange of both domains, the stage once again underwent a large change. A violent hailstorm unfurled and the two combatants once again began battling under their respective suppressions, the explosions from their colliding powers were still world-shaking.

"Strange," the Brahma Heaven God Emperor frowned, "Luo Changsheng has undergone the tempering of the 【Divine Water of Absolute Beginning】 , his body and meridians are far beyond any normal persons' and are thus able to unleash a domain so quickly, but Yun Che... was actually a hair's breadth faster than him?"

Qianye Ying'er, "..."

Boom... Boom...Riiip!

The icy windstorm grew all the more devastating. Even if a mountain were to fall atop the Conferred God Stage at this moment, it would instantly become dust. Two figures interlocked, crossed over, then separated far from each other. While awaiting their next clash, the two at gathered their power to the utmost.

"Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!!"

"Heaven Crippling Sword!"

At the heart of the Conferred God Stage, a tricolor vortex of power suddenly burst outward.

The entire world immediately silenced and an world-shaking explosion erupted right after.

BOOM

Two figures flew backwards in opposite directions. The ongoing ice storm split apart as though it were cut in two by a sharp knife, creating two equal and opposing mirror pieces.

As the energy on stage rapidly diminished, Yun Che and Luo Changsheng's figures gradually became visible. They stood ten kilometers apart and no longer made any further moves. It was as though they had mutually agreed on that previously.

Luo Changsheng's white clothes were dusty and his hair was slightly messy. He was covered in little bits of ice, but his gaze was still as calm as before.

He was completely unharmed.

Yun Che's face, neck, hands, and back, even his snowy white garments all held traces of cuts and battle scars. However, these kinds of injuries were only superficial at best. To any profound practitioner, they were considered nothing. At the position of his heart was a tiny trace of blood, which all the more wasn't considered anything to him.

"This warm up should just about be over," Luo Changsheng indifferently said. "Release your Manifest God."

This sentence shocked countless profound practitioners, causing their jaws to almost drop to the ground.

"Warm... Warm up?" Huo Poyun leaned forward, craning his neck, as he nearly bit his tongue. "That was just a... warm up!?"