

The Gods 471

Chapter 471 - Change in the Sky (1)

“Lord...”

“Lord Phoenix God!!”

Even prince and elder class people within Divine Phoenix Sect would rarely hear its voice or see its true appearance. There were even some who had never seen it in their entire lives. This was precisely the moment in which everyone all thought that their Phoenix God had passed away, when their hearts were stricken with terror. Yet when the Phoenix God suddenly appeared in the most straightforward of manner and thoroughly destroyed the “rumors”, many Phoenix elders were pleasantly surprised and moved to the point where they kneeled onto the ground, worshipping with their faces looking up at the sky.

The Divine Phoenix’s might enveloped the entire Divine Phoenix City, and from every corner of Divine Phoenix City, its enormous pair of golden eyes could be seen in the blue skies above. In an instant, all Phoenix disciples fell to their knees and looked upwards, their bodies trembling all over in excitement. A large majority of profound practitioners in Divine Phoenix City also involuntarily kneeled. Under the pressure of the Phoenix Spirit’s might, they all felt as though their blood had almost solidified.

As for Feng Hengkong, his shock was far greater. Because he was one of the few who knew that the Divine Phoenix had passed away, and had personally seen the Divine Phoenix fade away. Seeing those enormous golden pupils in the air caused him to take a long time to recover back from his shock. He simply couldn’t believe his eyes. He finally regained his senses after a long while and slowly kneeled.

“Absolute Monarch Sanctuary’s Ancient Blue greets Venerable Phoenix God.” Ancient Blue bowed, and executed a junior’s courtesy of respect. Spiritual Master Ancient Blue had long since passed the age of a thousand, but in front of the Divine Phoenix, he indeed could only be regarded as a junior.

Ling Kun and Ji Qianrou also respectfully saluted. In front of the Divine Phoenix, forget about them, even if it were Saint Emperor, Sovereign of the Seas, Heavenly Monarch and Sword Master-level characters, they would also not dare to be rash. Because in the Profound Sky Continent, the Divine Phoenix was the only one who had stepped into the legendary Divine Profound Realm; the genuine supreme highest myth-like existence.

“Impossible... this is impossible!” Ye Xinghan’s eyes widened as he looked at the golden pupils in the sky with incredibility: “This Divine Phoenix... is obviously already dead!”

These golden colored eyes could be an illusion, and even the voice could be faked, but the power coming from the Divine Phoenix absolutely could not be faked. Because this aura of strength was even more terrifying than Ye Meixie, his father, the Heavenly Monarch’s aura; it was the might of a god that absolutely couldn’t be imitated by anyone.

The Divine Phoenix’s voice came from above the blue sky. Each word all shook everyone’s soul: “This god had only napped for a few years, yet someone actually dares to be this impudent to my Divine Phoenix Sect! And even dares to heavily injure my personal succeeding disciple. How audacious!”

The personal succeeding disciple mentioned by the Divine Phoenix was naturally Feng Xue’er.

The Divine Phoenix's rage pressed down from above, keeping everyone quiet out of fear. The enormous golden pupils suddenly flickered at this time as a scarlet red Phoenix Fire Ring instantly descended from the sky, encircling Ye Xinghan. The Phoenix Fire Ring immediately combusted violently, firmly locking Ye Xinghan within.

These were Phoenix flames that came from the Divine Phoenix; its frightfulness and temperature caused those few from the Sacred Grounds to turn pale with horror. Ancient Blue, Ling Kun, and Ji Qianrou all retreated at the same time, covering more than one hundred meters of distance. As for the Ye Xinghan who was surrounded by Phoenix flames, though he had not been touched, it was still as though he had fallen into a lava hell as the clothes on his body instantly ignited. Deep terror was revealed on Ye Xinghan's face. He had no doubt that once those Phoenix flames approached, he would turn into ashes in a mere breaths.

In this world, those who were brave enough to kill him were but a few... However, the Divine Phoenix was definitely one amongst them! It was someone that could even kill his father. And because of his behavior and ravings earlier, it wanting to kill him was normal.

In the face of the threat of death, Ye Xinghan finally began to fear. He pressed the ignited Phoenix flames on his body down in a fluster, and tried to exude calm: "Venerable Phoenix God, please calm your anger. This junior definitely did not have the intention to offend Venerable Phoenix God. My father, Ye Meixie had also always warned this junior to never be disrespectful to Venerable Phoenix God... This junior had only heard rumors within the wind and thought that Venerable Phoenix God had already departed this world, which was why this junior had impulsively acted unwisely. This junior wishes that Venerable Phoenix God would be merciful and spare junior this time. This junior will certainly be deeply grateful, and never do this again..."

In order to protect his life, Ye Xinghan had no choice but to say the words "Ye Meixie".

Ling Kun's complexion unceasingly fluctuated, but nevertheless still came forth and said sincerely: "Venerable Phoenix God, please calm your anger. After all, Young Hall Master Ye is still young. Even though his actions today were despicable, the young are always impulsive, and it isn't that unpardonable. Moreover, Princess Snow is still perfectly fine, so there hasn't been any grave consequences. Sun Moon Divine Hall and Divine Phoenix Sect had always minded their own business, but if Sun Moon Divine Hall's Young Hall Master were truly to be buried here, I'm afraid... I hope Venerable Phoenix God can reconsider."

Whoosh!!

Just as Ling Kun's words fell, the Phoenix flames encircling Ye Xinghan suddenly rose, pouncing onto Ye Xinghan's body. Before anyone had time to turn pale with fright, the Phoenix flames had already died out. Yet the force of impact had not weakened as it knocked Ye Xinghan flying.

Ye Xinghan rolled on the ground as he spat out four huge mouthfuls of blood. His face was as white as paper, and he laid on the floor, paralyzed for a long time. The Divine Phoenix's sharp cold voice came from overhead: "Hmph! Ye Meixie has visited this god two times within this millennium, so we can be considered to be in friendly terms. On behalf of Ye Meixie and Sun Moon Divine Hall, this god will spare your life this one time! Get out of Phoenix City immediately, and never enter ever again. If you dare to take even half a step into Phoenix City... this god will personally exterminate you!"

“Why haven’t you screamed yet?!”

Every one of the Divine Phoenix’s words were filled with an incredibly heavy imposingness and deterrence. Ye Xinghan crawled up with a hand covering his chest and turned around to leave in an incomparably miserable manner. He didn’t even dare to reveal his resentment.

The reason why he had personally come to Divine Phoenix Empire was for Feng Xue’er. He was originally filled with complete confidence and thought that everything was within the palms of his hands, but in the end, he had actually ended worse off when trying to gain an advantage. He had not obtained Feng Xue’er. Yue Ji, Mei Ji, and his important tool Feng Feiyan had all died within the Primordial Profound Ark. He had first been made fun of by Ji Qianrou, then struck injured by the Divine Phoenix, and he also heavily offended Ancient Blue. Then, he had been transformed into an incomparably wretched state in front of the entire Divine Phoenix Sect. He had lost all his dignity... In the end, he had even found out that even the news of the Divine Phoenix being dead was also false!

As the stately Young Hall Master of Sun Moon Divine Hall, under the suppression of the Divine Phoenix, he left like a stray dog while carrying heavy injuries. Not one member of Divine Phoenix Sect was not overwhelmed with excitement. As for Ancient Blue, Ji Qianrou, and Ling Kun, their expressions had become extremely complex... They had actually been ninety percent sure of the news that the Divine Phoenix had died, with only ten percent of doubt. It was only today however, did they find out that it was only a rumor... Or perhaps it had all along been a deliberate facade constructed by the Divine Phoenix.

At this time, all three of their bodies stiffened. It was as though a incomparably heavy mountain was suppressing them. Whether their body or aura, none could move a single step. Because the Divine Phoenix’s attention had now focused on their bodies.

“Did you three Sacred Grounds also believe that this god had already died?”

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue sighed, and answered in a voice that could be considered to be rather calm: “I am ashamed. My Absolute Monarch Sanctuary had indeed heard such rumors and mostly believed it. Only today did I find out that Venerable Phoenix God is well. This old one is now greatly reassured. I believe that Lord Saint Emperor will also be greatly comforted upon hearing this news.”

“This god is a divine spirit of the Phoenix and is one with the world. As long as the world has not perished, this god will never disappear! Even if this entire Profound Sky Continent is destroyed, this god still won’t die! You three are guests from afar, so whether or not you wish to leave is up to you, but my Divine Phoenix Sect’s dignity is not allowed to be struck.”

“Wouldn’t dare, wouldn’t dare.” Ling Kun promptly said while bowing. The suppression he felt from the Divine Phoenix far surpassed Sword Master Xuanyuan Wentian.

“Hengkong, bring Xue’er to this god’s place.”

Once the Divine Phoenix finished speaking, those two golden eyes slowly closed before disappearing from the skies above.

“Well met, Lord Phoenix God.” Loudly chorused the many Phoenix disciples, but they still were on their knees and didn’t get up for a long time.

“Ming’er, deal with the aftermaths for me.” Feng Hengkong simply threw down a command before swiftly flying toward the Phoenix God Great Hall with the still unconscious Feng Xue’er.

Once the Divine Phoenix left, that omnipresent feeling of suppression had subsequently disappeared. Spiritual Master Ancient Blue let out a small breath of relief, and said toward Feng Xichen: “Thirteenth Prince, may I trouble you to bring this old one to his inferior disciple?”

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue actively taking the initiative to talk to him terrified Feng Xichen, and he promptly replied: “Yes, Senior Ancient Blue, please come this way.”

The appearance of the Phoenix Spirit shocked the entire Divine Phoenix City. Very quickly, this sensation quickly spread throughout the entire Divine Phoenix Empire. Within Divine Phoenix City, discussions of the appearance of the Phoenix Spirit lasted throughout the entire day. Its degree of enthusiasm had even suppressed the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament and the Primordial Profound Ark.

At present, the Four Great Sacred Grounds ought to also have received news that the Phoenix Spirit had never passed away.

At the same time in which the spirits of Divine Phoenix Nation’s citizens were raised up high, a certain news had drenched every citizen of Blue Wind Nation inside Divine Phoenix City with cold water, and coldly pierced their souls.

The Yun Che who had defeated ten of Divine Phoenix Sect’s prodigious disciples alone, who had acquired an unprecedented first place for Blue Wind Nation in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, was eternally dead within the Primordial Profound Ark during his rescue of Princes Snow.

When Ling Jie, who had run back from outside Phoenix City in high spirits to return to Blue Wind Nation together with Yun Che, received this news, he stood there, stupefied on the spot as though he had been struck by lightning. He stood motionless for a very long time, as if he had become a soulless statue.

Time quickly moved from early morning to afternoon. The continuously noisy Divine Phoenix City had also finally quietened down. Feng Ximing hastily rushed in the emperor’s bedchambers of Divine Phoenix Empire, and impatiently asked: “Royal father, has Xue’er awakened yet? And it seems like Lord Phoenix God actually has not died yet; could it be a deliberate facade of dying made by Lord Phoenix God to see the Four Great Sacred Grounds’ reactions, while also trying to tempt out those disloyal within the sect?”

“No...” Feng Hengkong’s voice was incomparably calm. He turned around with an desolate face: “Lord Phoenix God had died three years ago, it was not a facade... everything today, was the facade.”

“Wh... what?” Feng Ximing instantly held his breath.

“The Lord Phoenix God that appeared today was only an illusion of a god left behind by Lord Phoenix God with the last of its strength before its death. It was a precaution in case its death was revealed, in order to prevent disaster from coming to Divine Phoenix Sect... The final force left behind by Lord Phoenix God has now completely disappeared. It telling us to Phoenix God Great Hall was to use the last of its spirit voice to tell us this.” Feng Hengkong said solemnly.

Feng Ximing's expression was lifeless. Silent for a long time, it wasn't until quite a while did he finally speak while sighing: "Lord Phoenix God is farsighted and wise, to have already anticipated everything to this day... At the moment, the entire world, including the Four Great Sacred Grounds are all certain that the Divine Phoenix still exists. With Lord Phoenix God's deterrence, the Four Sacred Grounds definitely would not dare to rush at our Divine Phoenix Sect again."

"Paper would never be able to cover fire. Even though we are quite stable now, the death of the Divine Phoenix is fact. This will inevitably leak out someday." Feng Hengkong tightened his brows as his expression became more and more resolute: "Ming'er, you have also seen it today. If not for the Divine Phoenix's existence, see how the Four Sacred Grounds hold our Divine Phoenix Sect in contempt! Now that we don't have the Divine Phoenix, and since Xue'er is only sixteen... Before Xue'er fully matures, the only ones we can rely on are ourselves! We must grow stronger faster, in the shortest time possible."

"Royal father is saying..."

Feng Hengkong narrowed his eyes as he said faintly: "We have to obtain Blue Wind Nation's huge hidden Purple Crystal Mine! Spirit Earth Hall's scouted information has said that hidden within it, are a great amount of Purple Veined Divine Crystals! If that is true, then it will greatly assist our sect!"

"Starting tomorrow, ready the entire army! After three months, march into Blue Wind Nation! Within three years, be sure to capture all of Blue Wind's territories at full strength!"

Chapter 472 – Change in the Sky (2)

Bringing Xia Yuanba, Ancient Blue flew into the air, and turned towards Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. Their speed wasn't quick, and on the way back, the two of them were oddly silent. There was neither joy nor sadness on Xia Yuanba's face, and his body hadn't moved since the very beginning. There wasn't even the slightest of change in his expression. He simply stared frontwards the entire time, like a wooden puppet which had lost its soul.

Ancient Blue constantly glanced at Xia Yuanba, and occasionally sighed in his heart. After a long while, he finally spoke out. "Yuanba, you have already done your best. The matter has passed, so you should stop being depressed and blaming yourself."

Xia Yuanba's expression was as stiff as before, and did not have any sort of reaction.

"Haah." Spiritual Master Ancient Blue let out a long sigh, and said. "I know that all you desire right now is to exact revenge for Yun Che, however, you have forcefully awakened the energy source within your profound veins, causing an unbearable load on your profound veins which have yet to fully mature. For at least two years, you will be unable to use even the slightest bit of your profound energy. In this period of time, you have to cast away unnecessary thoughts, and have a calm and peaceful rest... After all, Ye Xinghan is the Young Hall Master of Sun Moon Divine Hall. If you wish to exact revenge, even if you throw aside the countless intricate relationships between Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Sun Moon Divine Hall, it's still an impossible matter."

Xia Yuanba still did not react in the slightest.

Two years ago, at the Heavenly Sword Villa, when he thought that Yun Che died to save him, he broke out into a loud wail, and his mind was at the verge of collapse. However, this time, he did not shed a tear, nor did he even have an excessive reaction. To the point where even after exactly half a day had past, he did not utter a single word. It was frightening how quiet he was.

At this moment, he finally moved. Raising his hand, he slowly pressed it against his own chest, as he let out a hoarse and quiet voice. "Master, this disciple wishes to go into closed-door training for three years."

"Closed-door training for three years?" Spiritual Master Ancient Blue revealed a shocked expression. However, when he saw the position where his arm was placed on, light swirled in his eyes, and he suddenly said. "Could it be that there's some sort of change in your profound veins?"

Xia Yuanba did not reply.

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue paused for a moment. However, he still nodded. "Since that is what you wish for, naturally, your teacher will not disagree to it. Let's talk about all these matters again after returning to the Sanctuary."

As Xia Yuanba had finally spoken up, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue could finally put his mind at ease, and his flying speed had evidently increased. Truthfully speaking, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue did not know if he should be worried or joyful. After his re-encounter with Yun Che, Xia Yuanba had demonstrated a completely different personality, becoming especially warm and energetic. This was exactly opposite to the heart a Tyrannical Emperor needed, which caused him to worry if Xia Yuanba's progress would stop, or even regress because of this.

Now, Yun Che's death in the Primordial Profound Ark had given Xia Yuanba a heavy blow, and a hatred that sunk deep into his bones. As he harbored this guilt and hatred, vengeance had become his greatest wish... Currently, from Xia Yuanba, who was no longer able to use his profound energy, Ancient Blue could clearly sense that intense hatred which even he was a little frightened of. And this monstrous hatred, would ruthlessly stimulate him as he crazily chased after enough power to exact his revenge, and it would cause him to become even silent and colder.

All these would greatly stimulate the growth of his Tyrannical Emperor's heart, and at the same time, quicken the awakening of his Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins.

However, to have a genius, whose future was limitless, fall just like this, he could not help but feel that it was a great pity.

As though he had instantly lost all of the strength in his body, Cang Wanhe slowly, and powerlessly sat down on his dragon throne with a completely pale expression.

"Has this matter... already been confirmed?" Cang Wanhe said with an aghast look.

"Yes... Till the disappearance of the Primordial Profound Ark, Prince Consort did not make his way out. After that, Divine Phoenix Sect had made a confirmation to the world that, in order to save Princess Snow, Prince Consort... had died within. Currently, all seven nations should already be aware of this matter." The eunuch beside Cang Wanhe said with a pained look. He faltered for a while, before he

finally said. "Your majesty, please suppress your grief... There's another matter, this servant... this servant do not know if he should bring up."

"Speak..."

"Yes... Earlier, within an hour ago, Navy Tide, Black Fiend, Grand Asura, Sunflower Dew, and Divine Incense, these five nations had each transmitted us with messages, cancelling the visits that they had made reservations for yesterday." That eunuch glanced at Cang Wanhe's face, and once again hurriedly said. "However, your majesty, there's no need to be furious. Since Prince Consort died in order to save Princess Snow, the Divine Phoenix Empire will definitely bestow us with deep gratitude. Probably, the Divine Phoenix Emperor himself will make a personal visit."

Cang Wanhe let out a long sigh. Closing his eyes, he waved his hand. "You can step down for now. Let me have some peace and quiet for a moment... In regards this matter, do not let Yue'er know about it... Go step down."

The moment Cang Wanhe's words fell, suddenly, outside the hall, a clear sound of someone falling onto the ground resounded. Right after, the cry of a palace maid could be heard. "Ah... Princess Cang Yue! Men, hurry over! Princess Cang Yue has fainted..."

Cang Wanhe's heart shook, as he suddenly stood up, and charged out hurriedly. "Yue'er!!"

Before this year, no one would have expected, even Yun Che himself wouldn't have expected that a single person's death could shake an entire country. Currently, after the spread of the news of his death in the Primordial Profound Ark, the entire Blue Wind Nation was shaken because of it.

And, it was a quake so extremely severe... which was enough to decide Blue Wind Nation's future.

Heavenly Sword Villa.

As the curtains of the night fell, Ling Tianni floated in the sky above the Sword Management Terrace. With his head raised, he looked towards the night sky which was filled with stars. More than ten thousand flying swords were dancing in his surroundings, yet, not a single one of them could approach thirty meters from him.

With light movements, Ling Yuefeng arrived next to Ling Tianni, and greeted him respectfully. "Father."

"Where did Jie'er go?" Ling Tianni calmly said, his voice was filled with indescribable vicissitude and loneliness.

"Jie'er is currently in Divine Phoenix Empire, there's still a need for a few more days before his return." Ling Yuefeng said. He stared at Ling Tianni's expression, and continued. "Father, do you have some important matters to discuss?"

"Haah..." Ling Tianni let out a long sigh. "The sky under this Blue Wind Nation, is about to completely change."

Ling Yuefeng's heart skipped a beat. "What does father mean by this?"

“In these coming days, make sufficient preparations. When Jie’er returns, have Yufeng bring Yun’er and himself to reside at Mighty Heavenly Sword Region for several years. Only have them return once they have completely mastered Heaven’s Might Absolute Sword. In this period of time, our Heavenly Sword Villa shall temporarily close its doors as well.” Ling Tianni said with a heavy tone.

“Close our doors? Why do we have to close our doors?” Ling Yuefeng exclaimed.

“Because we are unable to prevent the heavenly change that will occur to Blue Wind Nation this time, nor should we even try to interfere. What we’re able to do, is to only spare ourselves, and protect our own safety.” Ling Tianni said with a sigh.

“This... What huge matter is about to happen? I plead father to express it more explicitly.” Ling Yuefeng said with a shocked and doubtful expression.

“Not long later, you will understand. After closing our doors, even if a storm occurs in the outside world, ignore it. Do not meet with any outside guests either, especially the Blue Wind Imperial Family and Frozen Cloud Asgard... If they were to come to our doorsteps to plead for help, do not ever answer them. Remember this!”

Ling Yuefeng’s expression revealed a deep surprise. Looking at Ling Tianni’s stern face which was filled with deep helplessness, he could only give a gentle nod. “Yes.”

In another place, in another space.

Yun Che, whom everyone thought had died in the Primordial Profound Ark, did not actually die... Instead, the current him, was even more awake than any moment before.

That moment when the Primordial Profound Ark disappeared above the Divine Phoenix City’s skies, the incomparably violent spatial turbulence assaulted, causing his body to instantly feel as though it was being stabbed and sliced by countless metal blades. Even he, who possessed an extremely strong willpower, roared out in pain. Space was crazily being broken, twisted, and sliced, and his body was being broken, twisted, and sliced as well. His body was instantly completely unidentifiable with his flesh and blood. The terrifying tearing force that was enveloping his entire body caused all the bones in his body to feel as though they were being wrangled.

The feeling of death approaching had never been so clear. However, due to the instincts of wanting to survive, Yun Che struggled out all of his profound energy and willpower, to release the Sealing Moon Locking Sun barrier.

Cht... Cht... Cht...

The strong barrier built by “Sealing Moon Locking Sun” allowed Yun Che to calm down. However, the barrier was still being greatly twisted and broken by the spatial turbulence, and it could completely collapse at any moment. At this moment, Jasmine’s incomparably serious voice resounded next to Yun Che’s ears. “You’d best listen to me well! The Primordial Profound Ark is currently in the state of a spatial transfer. It’s unknown how long this state will last. Most probably, it may have to take dozens, or even hundreds of years. And during this process, the Primordial Profound Ark will be filled with spatial

turbulences at every moment. In these lasting spatial turbulences, even a high-ranked Monarch will be unable to last for a very long time, and be torn into ashes.”

“But you still have the slightest bit of hope to survive! Because you possess the Dragon God’s body. Your body, especially your bones, cannot be completely destroyed that easily. The most important factor is that you possess the Great Way of the Buddha! Although spatial turbulences are scary, the force of nature contained within the spatial turbulences is several times more than regular environments! If you wish to live, then circulate the Great Way of the Buddha with all your strength, absorb as much force of nature within the turbulence as much as you can, in order to restore your body and recover your profound energy!”

“If your restoration speed can barely match up to your rate of being damaged, or even surpasses it, you will be able to live! This is your only hope!”

Jasmine’s voice caused Yun Che, who was initially already quietly waiting for death to arrive, to instantly open his eyes widely... The things in his line of sight had already completely twisted, and in the twisted space, his own flesh and blood were floating about. His willpower which had initially sunk, underwent an incomparably intense awakening due to his instinct to survive. He growled, gathered all of his concentration, and crazily circulated the Great Way of the Buddha.

A golden whirlwind appeared above Yun Che’s head. The whirlwind slowly began to turn, and then, its turning became even quicker and quicker. In the end, a small figure of a golden-colored pagoda clearly appeared. In the turbulent space, the golden-colored pagoda, however, did not have any trace of being distorted.

The golden-colored pagoda slowly spiraled above Yun Che’s head, and then, it began to absorb the surrounding force of nature at an intense speed... In the first instant, Yun Che’s eyes were instantly filled with joy, because what Jasmine had said for completely correct. The force of nature carried within the spatial turbulence was much denser than he thought it would be. Under the absorption of the Great Way of the Buddha Art, it was similar to a flowing river being poured into his body.

In an instant, as though it had been completely ignited as well, the breath of life in Yun Che’s body became an intense and boundless flame. At a speed visible to the naked eyes, the parts of his body where he had received serious injuries at, were being restored at an incredible speed. The wounds on Yun Che’s body were incomparably severe, and not a single perfect spot could be found on his entire body. However, with the continuous circulation of the Great Way of the Buddha, although his body was enduring incomparably heavy pain at every second, with every second, he was recovering at extreme-speed as well... Gradually, ten breaths passed, a hundred breaths passed... an hour passed... two hours passed... six hours passed... a day passed...

Yun Che was still stained by blood on his entire body, however, ever since the start, the wounds did not continue to intensify. In regards to Yun Che, he was still clearly alive... In this Primordial Profound Ark where the force of nature was flourishing to a frightening extent, the astonishing restorative power brought by the Great Way of the Buddha had actually basically tied with the injuries created by this turbulence! This allowed him to live for exactly a day in this Primordial Profound Ark that was filled with terrifying spatial turbulences!

And the number of times his body was torn, restored, torn, and restored on this day... was so high that it could hardly be calculated. His profound energy had also been greatly consumed and greatly restored to maintain his life force in this entire process... In this cycle with terrifyingly high frequency, his body and his profound energy were being refined using an inconceivable method as well...

Chapter 473 - Realm of the Sky Profound

“Hmph, still not too bad, you’re unexpectedly still alive.”

Although Jasmine’s voice was indifferent as usual, in her heart, she was extremely relieved.

Yun Che’s face was entirely smeared with blood, his expression could not even be made out. On the top of his head, a dim golden colored pagoda slowly rotated continuously, absorbing the energy of the heavens and earth without rest... and Yun Che would not allow it to rest, if not, within a few short breaths, he would be torn into pieces by the spatial turbulence.

In the recent past, there were many people who, due to various reason, were unable to leave the Primordial Profound Ark. Within them, there were Overlords, and even a Monarch. Amongst the Overlords, even if they used their full strength, they were unable to resist for more than three hundred breaths. And the Monarch could only resist for tens of days before being torn to shreds. To resist the spatial turbulence for a short amount of time was not an issue for Overlords and Monarchs, but even the strongest Overlords and Monarch would not be able resist this kind of unceasing disaster level storm forever.

However, Yun Che, whose strength was far inferior to a Overlord’s could actually forcibly survive... even though it was just surviving with incomparable pain and misery.

Yun Che had practically gnashed his teeth into pieces. It was as if he was existing in a thorny purgatory, the spatial turbulence tore and twisted at every single part of his body, if it were someone else with weaker willpower, even if he could resist to the end, he would rather die to escape such torture.

Time continued to flow in the purgatory-like spatial storm, only that Yun Che had long since been unable to feel the flow of time... Under the violent suppression of his willpower by resisting the pain and torture, he was completely unaware that an entire month had already passed.

Within the entire month, the congealing of his consciousness, the rotation of the pagoda and the releasing of profound energy did not stop for even half a breath. If he was told that he had survived under such circumstances for an entire month and still was not dead, even he would not believe that.

In the past month, his blood had continuously splattered, then regenerated; his skin and flesh continuously disintegrated, then regenerated; his profound strength was continuously consumed and recovered... The frequency in which his body was tempered with in the past month completely surpassed the combined number of times from his two lives.

An exquisite figure dressed in red stood in front of Yun Che, for the past month, Jasmine had not returned to the Sky Poison Pearl, but instead observed every little change in Yun Che quietly. When Yun Che had survived to the tenth day, she was already sufficiently shocked, believing that he would not be able to resist any further, yet Yun Che’s limits had once again exceeded her expectations. Yun Che’s willpower was incomparably tenacious... to add on, he was bestowed the Dragon God’s Soul!

Yun Che was not aware of his changes, but Jasmine could see it clearly. As time passed, Yun Che's resistive capabilities would gradually decrease, regardless of the rate at which protective profound energy was being released or the rate at which the pagoda revolved, they were continuously getting weaker, yet the spatial turbulence did not show any signs of weakening... However, Yun Che still maintained his state and did not die, maintaining an equilibrium of incurring damage and regenerating.

That was because his bodily strength, along with the density of his profound strength was astonishingly undergoing an explosive rise during this whole process.

"Within a month, the density of profound strength has been raised by no less than three times. The body's continual destruction and regeneration has stimulated the Dragon God's Marrow, allowing the density of blood within the Dragon God's bloodline to become more concentrated, while the Dragon God's aura from his body has become more concentrated by almost two times... this is more exaggerated than what I expected."

Jasmine looked at Yun Che and murmured to herself softly. She subsequently laughed faintly and muttered: "Looks like my choice was really not wrong."

However, even with the existence of the Dragon God's Soul, within that one month, Yun Che's limits were thoroughly pushed.

Yun Che's body started to sway violently, the rotation of the pagoda above his head was getting slower and slower. Ultimately, the golden radiance of the pagoda dimmed, as if it would disappear at any time.

Jasmine's eyebrows twitched and said with a stern voice, tone and attitude resembling that of a master: "Yun Che, listen carefully, this is a test of your willpower, if you don't want to die, then you had better give it your all and press on. If you manage to press on for one year, then there is a chance that your body will become accustomed to the spatial turbulence in this place and will not be affected anymore, at that time, your body will be as resilient as a Monarch's! Not many people in the Profound Sky Continent will be able to harm you! But if you cannot press on, then you will die!"

Jasmine's voice entered Yun Che's ears with impeccable clarity, his tottering willpower barely strengthened by a bit under the stimulation from Jasmine's voice; the pagoda above his head once again flickered weakly, emitting a golden radiance. After a short while, he said with an indistinct voice: "One... year..."

Jasmine said coldly: "To press on for one year under such circumstances, it looks like it's impossible for you. However, among the most powerful people I know, including my older brother, in order to become powerful, they experienced torment which was a thousand times tougher and more cruel than this, so much so that you are not even able to imagine it! Yet the reason why the strong are strong, is exactly because they are able to endure what normal people aren't able to. They are able to accomplish with their willpower what normal people think is impossible!"

"If you choose not to do your utmost to endure just because of 'impossible', 'despair' or 'intolerable pain', then not only will you not be able to become a genuinely strong person, you will even die here! You won't even have a future!"

Jasmine's words struck his heart, violently stimulating Yun Che's mental state, awakening his obstinate nature and pride. With an oppressive roar, he instantly opened his eyes which were closed for an entire month forcefully, his eyes were astonishingly the color of blood.

The profound strength which was almost entirely depleted rose intensely once again. The pagoda released an intense golden radiance, extensively absorbing the energy of the heavens and earth, allowing his utterly damaged body to quickly enter a state of regeneration.

Yun Che's condition allowed the look in Jasmine's eyes to soften immediately. However, she knew that this was simply a temporary spike due to Yun Che being stimulated by her words, and would very quickly be on the verge of collapse... and in fact, it would be a more serious collapse. Based on Yun Che's own foundation and strength, to be able to endure till such a state was already an incredible miracle. To want to endure in such a manner for a year, it would be even harder than ascending the heavens... Yet, what Jasmine was waiting for, was an opportunity which ought to appear.

At this point, Yun Che suddenly felt that the profound energy that he was releasing with all his might was suddenly cut off as he totally lost control of the profound energy within his profound veins. Stirring chaotically, even the profound energy in his body was not rushing forth, instead, it was being pulled back into his profound veins as if something was drawing it back. All the profound energy within his profound veins congealed to form a giant cyclone, rotating with incomparable violence.

Yun Che's state of mind was violently moved: This is...

Bang!

A chaotic cyclone suddenly exploded, at the same time, a star-like resplendent red-blue radiance glittered within Yun Che's profound veins. Subsequently, waves of incomparably thick profound aura roiled from deep within his profound veins, rushing rapidly to every tendon of his body like a flood. His profound veins started to rapidly stretch, his meridians started to shrink and expand from the excess profound aura, as if they were dancing in excitement.

The profound aura of the Earth Profound Realm would appear as murky white color, yet at this moment, Yun Che's was actually a field of dense, pure white! Just like a flowing white broth, its density was much stronger than the past by who knew how many times. The protective profound energy on the exterior of his body also expanded and grew stronger by several times! This allowed the damage and pressure experienced by Yun Che's body to drop steeply; the rate at which his body recovered immediately suppressed the rate at which he was getting damaged.

The red-blue radiance within his profound veins reflected onto each other, becoming even brighter. Yun Che was initially utterly exhausted, his consciousness which was on the verge of collapsing was now incomparably sober, as if he was reborned. He felt his profound veins, profound aura, body and consciousness transform as his heart brimmed with immense surprise. As he breathed out, his perception to the entire world had distinctly changed, even the surrounding spatial turbulence was not all that scary.

Breakthrough!!

A breakthrough from the Earth Profound Realm to the Sky Profound Realm! Within this nightmarish spatial disaster, under such hellishly terrifying tempering, within a short month's time, Yun Che's

profound strength broke through from the Earth Profound Realm to officially enter the Sky Profound Realm!

Yun Che quickly calmed his state of mind from his ecstatic state to fully resist the spatial turbulence. He, who had broke through an entire realm had completely recovered his profound and mental energy. Being at peak condition, from being able to barely resist with the Great Way of the Buddha in the Earth Profound Realm, his current condition could be said to be effortless. The bloodstains on his body gradually decreased, slowly revealing his face and body... in the end, just as the bloodstains and scars were appearing, they quickly vanished.

Although in that entire process, Yun Che still endured what was just as good as being hacked into ten thousand pieces at every breath, which similarly required him to unceasingly give in his utmost concentration, it couldn't be compared to before.

"Not bad, it came a little earlier than I expected." Jasmine muttered. Subsequently, her lips curled into a strange smirk: "Looks like it's time to increase the difficulty a little!"

Jasmine raised her tender, white palm, grabbed at the space, a spatial tear of several meters appeared in front of Jasmine's body. After a regular spatial tear appeared, it would usually rapidly disappear, yet for this spatial tear, not to even mention disappearing, it did not even have any traces of shrinking. Jasmine's body flashed, stepping into the spatial tear, thereafter, the spatial tear suddenly vanished.

And all of this was not noticed by Yun Che who was fully concentrating on resisting against the spatial turbulence. Jasmine would also not have allowed him to notice.

In the next instant, Jasmine's figure appeared in another location, the surroundings were sometimes a sheet of darkness and sometimes a chaotic sheet of colors. This was the crevice in the space, it could also be called... a spatial tunnel! Ordinary people would not be able to comprehend such a thing, not to even mention going there.

In front of Jasmine, was the incomparably huge Primordial Profound Ark. It was shuttling within this mysterious spatial tunnel, unclear as to where it was boring towards. Jasmine's gaze locked onto the Primordial Profound Ark, and raised her hand. Within her palm, a red glow flashed, then lightly tapped onto the profound ark.

In front of the Primordial Profound Ark, Jasmine's body was as small as a grain of sand in the deep oceans.

Yet at that exact instant when Jasmine's palm touched the Primordial Profound Ark, the entire Primordial Profound Ark was instantly enveloped by a red glow. Under an indescribably immense force, the speed at which it was shuttling through space abruptly increased... the spatial turbulence within, also instantly intensified by a large degree.

"This is more like it."

Jasmine's little hand slashed once again, and another spatial tear appeared in front of her body. Just as she wanted to enter it, a demonic voice suddenly came from all directions: "Kekekeke, a human actually dares to enter this king's territory, and it's a little doll! Keke... This king has not sampled a fresh human in several tens of thousands of years already."

Jasmine turned around slowly, her complexion still as young and delicate to the extent of excessiveness and said with completely unmatching indifference: “Universe Devouring Beast?”

The Universe Devouring Beast existed within spatial crevices, feeding on space, occasionally devouring living creatures who traveled among such spaces. It was an extremely high leveled primordial profound beast which was few in numbers.

Chapter 474 - The Intensifying Rampage of the Spatial Turbulence

“To be able to survive in this place, looks like this little girl’s strength is at least at the level of a Divine Sovereign. However this is our domain, just obediently become our nourishment!!”

Another low and terrifying voice sounded out... Following that, two pairs of distorted, black eyes emerged out of the interlacing darkness and color of the realm.

Two Universe Devouring Beasts!

In the entirety of the Chaos Dimension, the number of Universe Devouring Beasts would not exceed thirty. Even if a person traveled across space millions of times, he might not encounter a Universe Devouring Beast even once. But if you met one, it would mean that you had encountered great misfortune. This was because this location was a space between dimensions, a place where it was extremely hard to release profound energy. Due to this fact, unless you were ridiculously strong, if you met a Universe Devouring Beast, your only option was to flee with all your might. However, a Universe Devouring Beast’s ability to control and interfere with spatial properties far exceeded that of other beings; it could easily cut off its targets pathways, leaving them nowhere to run. So even if the victim was not devoured by the Universe Devouring Beast, he would be engulfed and destroyed by the collapsing spatial tunnel.

And if you met two Universe Devouring Beasts at the same time, even the word “doomed” would not be adequate to describe your situation.

Facing these two feared spatial demons, Jasmine did not choose to flee. Instead her face turned cold and as she sealed up the spatial distortion, she said coldly. “Are both of you... courting death?!”

“Us... courting death? Hahahahahaha! Not once has anyone ever dared speak to this king in such a fashion... Ah I see, you are actually a pitiful spirit with no physical body. No wonder you are able to survive for such a long time in this realm.”

“Pitiful spirit”. Those two word made Jasmine’s starry eyes sink and immediately turn crimson. Her entire body gave off such a terrifying killing intent that even the spatial storm seemed to still for a moment. “You’re... courting death!”

Jasmine extended her finger, and a ray of dazzling scarlet light shot out from her fingertip. The intensity of that light was comparable to the light of millions of gathered stars. Instantly, Jasmine’s surroundings became completely silent... The entire space warped into a rapidly enlarging, all-devouring black hole.

The Universe Devouring Beasts halted their advance towards Jasmine, at the same time, gazed upon the red light which caused even space to tremble. Two pairs of savage, terrible and distorted eyes began to flinch, revealing shock and a deep terror. A trembling voice cried out, “Heaven... Heaven... Heaven Slaughter Star God!”

“Impossible... The Heaven Slaughter Star God was clearly poisoned with the Absolute God Slaying Poison which is said to cause certain death, and already fell four years ago. This isn’t possible...”

“It seems like the both of you know a lot!” Jasmine’s starry eyes became even colder, and the killing intent she released became so thick that it could pierce both the body and soul, “Since that is the case, then it just means that you are even more deserving of death!”

“One... Route... Heaven!!”

Her finger made a gesture in the air as her voice fell. Instantly, a scarlet line extended across the span of this bizarre realm, seeming to bisect it.

Once this scarlet line imprinted itself upon one of the Universe Devouring Beast’s body, it mercilessly crossed between both its terrified eyes. In the next moment, both eyes split in two and dissipated, as a murky black shadow completely melted into this strange dimensional crevice. This Universe Devouring Beast, which had existed for millions of years, had died without being able to utter a cry.

“Lord Star God... Mercy... Please spare me!!”

The other Universe Devouring Beast retreated in terror. Before, it still suspected that the red light was a bluff, because it knew that the one person who could use this ability had been eliminated, never to appear again. But now, after seeing its companion get obliterated within their own domain in the span of a breath, it had been scared out of its wits, and with an odd cry, fled at the greatest speeds into the deep recesses of the spatial dimension.

“Want to escape? Hmph!” Jasmine smiled in cold disdain and her fingertip once again flared with red light... But, before the scarlet light could shoot forth, her face suddenly went pale, and the gathered profound energy ray dissipated

During this short pause, the Universe Devouring Beast had already fled into the depths of the dimensional sea, disappearing without a trace.

After more than two years of dwelling within the Sky Poison Pearl and not using an ounce of profound energy, more than one-third of the Absolute God Slaying Poison within Jasmine’s body had been cleansed, and the amount of strength she could use far exceeded that of the past. However, it still had not reached the stage where she could act rashly. She immediately stopped her chase, stilled her body, quickly suppressing the poison which had almost flared up again, and once again gazed in the direction of the Primordial Profound Ark.

She forcefully pushed the Primordial Profound Ark, strengthening the spatial storm within the Ark, however she was unable to determine if Yun Che could sustain himself under the force of the spatial storm. If he could not endure it, and she was not by his side, it would greatly increase the possibility of both their deaths.

After a short internal struggle, her worry towards Yun Che won out, and she gave up on the case, tearing open a dimensional rift which lead straight back to the interior of the Primordial Profound Ark. Before she entered the rift, a voice which could freeze one’s soul spread across this peculiar realm, defying its law which negated the transmission of sound.

“If you dare to spread the news that this princess is still alive, this princess will definitely wipe out your entire Universe Devouring species!”

“Ugh... ah... ahhhhh...”

After breaking through to the Sky Profound Realm, Yun Che had managed to stabilize himself within the spatial turbulence. But this respite did not last for long, as he suddenly felt the turbulence become even more wild. It was as though the light ripples on the ocean suddenly morphed into monstrous tidal waves. In the span of a few breaths, his body had once again become drenched in blood.

Yun Che once again clenched his teeth stubbornly, and grunts of extreme pain could be heard spilling out from his mouth. He circulated all the profound energy in his body, and the golden pagoda hovering over his head began to spin rapidly. The exhaustion and recovery of profound energy, along with the subsequent damaging and regeneration of his body... proceeded at a much higher pace and frequency, several times faster than what it was before. It reached a point where it was too horrible to imagine.

If Yun Che’s profound energy had not undergone a massive breakthrough, he would not be able to endure for more than thirty breaths within this spatial storm, even with his Dragon God’s physique and the Great Way of Buddha aiding him.

As Jasmine mutely monitored Yun Che’s condition, her delicate features, as if crafted from fine jade, showed no expression. In the blink of an eye, fourteen hours had passed and Yun Che’s body began to shake and twitch. The horrifying spatial turbulence had torn open his chest multiple times, almost destroying his internal organs and nearly ripping his throat apart on several occasions... Jasmine knew that Yun Che had already reached a critical point. Her eyes flashed, and a colorless light flashed forth from her hand.

Instantly, the surrounding space seemed to solidify. Following this, the spatial turbulence became noticeably gentler, and its intensity was gradually lessened to the level that it was fourteen hours ago.

As the hurricane swathing him died back down into a strong gale, Yun Che, who had always maintained a sitting posture within the spatial storm, suddenly slumped onto ground. As his body rapidly replenished his blood, he laid there taking big breaths. After a while, he reassumed his sitting posture with much difficulty. Without making a single motion, he concentrated intently and the injuries on his body began to recover.

Even though the spatial turbulence had subsided considerably, Yun Che’s absorption of nature’s energy had only slowed slightly. Within the gentler spatial turbulence, Yun Che used an hour to more or less recover from his wounds. And even though his profound energy was protecting him at the same time, it still recovered by half.

Yun Che opened his eyes, his gaze surveying the continuously distorting space, and he saw Jasmine looking at him expressionlessly. He took a deep breath and spoke between clenched teeth, “What... happened just now? Why did the spatial turbulence suddenly surge to such a terrifying extent?”

Jasmine blandly replied, “This Primordial Profound Ark has always been like this, for such fluctuations to occur is extremely normal. But don’t rejoice yet, because another spatial turbulence of that magnitude

will surely occur again... in fact it might even be more terrifying than the last. It will also last for a longer period of time. Don't forget, the Primordial Profound Ark only appears on the Profound Sky Continent once every three hundred years, if it does not need to stop to appear at other locations, so why would it need to take a full three hundred years to appear again? And while it is traveling through space in the next three hundred years, all manner of spatial turbulence could occur! Your moment of respite won't last much longer. If you don't want to die, hurry up and concentrate so you can recover your physical strength and profound energy."

During the month within the Primordial Profound Ark, every second was like hell for Yun Che. If he relaxed even a little, his body would have been torn into shreds. At this time, the state of the spatial turbulence would be tantamount to purgatory for any living being from the Profound Sky Continent. However for Yun Che, who had endured a spatial turbulence many times greater, this was like a perfect paradise. As he resisted the turbulence, he began to observe his surroundings... Even though the spatial storm was terrifying beyond compare, the walls and floor in this place did not even suffer any damage; not even the smallest of scratches could be seen. The degree of toughness of this place was, undoubtedly, extremely terrifying.

Even if Yun Che was able to withstand the spatial turbulence in this place, the walls which surrounded him, would prove to be yet another unsurpassable barrier.

Every brick and stone in this place had endured countless years of spatial storms, yet he was unable to find even the slightest of scratches.... Even if he could survive these spatial storms, how would he be able to destroy this stone door to leave this place?

That thought flashed in Yun Che's mind, but he immediately suppressed it, and fully focused his mind. He took the opportunity to recover his physical strength and profound energy while he still had the ability to resist the spatial turbulence... He would not be discouraged so easily, nor would he fall into despair. Otherwise, how could he have endured until now in this hellish place? As long as his breath still lingered, even if he had to endure something which far exceeded the limit of ordinary humans, his will would never break.

Furthermore, now was not the time to think of a way to escape, but to put all his effort into surviving this place. Then, like Jasmine had said... bit by bit, he would adapt his body to the spatial turbulence here!

The calm of the spatial turbulence did not last long. Two hours later, it started to rage once more, and in an instant, it seemed like countless terrifying death gods were roaring towards Yun Che, using their cruel scythes to mercilessly slice apart his body. Yun Che's eyes enlarged, and with a furious roar, he released the profound energy within his profound veins to its highest degree. At the same time, the Great Way of Buddha began to revolve at the highest level as well.

He did not know when this present plight would end...

And he might even die in this place at the end of it all... However, he would never surrender his will or his body to death!

Chapter 475 - The Primordial Profound Ark's Halt

This time, Yun Che endured for fourteen and a half hours.

Yun Che, who was constantly in a state of complete concentration so he could resist the spatial storm, did not notice the change in the amount of time he could hold out against it. But Jasmine had calculated it precisely; even though it was only a thirty minute increase, but it was enough to reveal that Yun Che's body and profound strength had undergone a startling number of subtle changes after he had been tempered by the last fourteen hour storm.

Once Yun Che reached critical point again, the spatial storm subsided once more.

Yun Che, who had one foot in the grave, collapsed on the floor, and began to desperately gasp for air. Then, he used forty percent of his concentration to resist the calmer spatial storm, and the other sixty to recover his profound strength and heal his wounds. Once he had recovered to a sufficient degree, the spatial turbulence started to go wild once again....

On the third try, Yun Che endured for fifteen hours!

And on the fourth, he endured close to sixteen hours....

Time, within this inescapable tiny space and a seemingly endless spatial catastrophe, slowly flowed along. In this period, Yun Che did not engage in combat with anyone, but every breath he took, was even more dangerous and life-threatening than any fight. His body had slowly become tougher and tougher each time it regenerated. He had no leisure to train his profound strength, but it experienced a startlingly explosive growth, becoming stronger and stronger as he released and recovered his profound energy at a frightening frequency.

Eight months later, Yun Che's profound strength had broken through straight to the fifth level from the initial stage of the Sky Profound Realm... he had averaged one level every two months! This was the Sky Profound Realm we were talking about! Going from level one to level five within the Sky Profound Realm was much harder than going from the initial stage of the Elementary Stage Profound Realm to the peak of the Earth Profound Realm. This meant that the speed of his improvement in these eight months was even faster than his speed of improvement in the three and half years since he received the Evil God's Profound Veins.

This rate of improvement was enough to ceaselessly amaze and confound the greatest experts of the Sky Profound Continent.

At the same time, because Yun Che was mostly in a state where he released his profound energy at the maximum output, even though his profound energy level rose at a ferocious rate, it was especially stable and condensed. At no point of time did his profound strength experience any of the lightness or instability that normally came with a rapid increase of profound energy.

"This time, he actually endured for five days." Jasmine muttered to herself softly. Her eyes had clearly documented Yun Che's every change.

At this moment, Yun Che had once again reached to the critical point of what he could endure.

Following the substantial weakening of his profound strength and regenerative ability, Yun Che's body began to violently distort. A snapping sound was heard, and Yun Che's bones began to fracture under the might of the spatial storm, while his meridians began to rupture...

“Looks like that is about enough.” Jasmine stretched out her hand, meaning to cut off a good portion of the spatial storm. At this time, Yun Che suddenly let a scream of anger; discontentment and pain ripped out from his mouth. His profound strength and spirit were supposed to be exhausted but they began to swell up fiercely as Yun Che doggedly resisted the spatial storm’s attack against his body. Jasmine’s movement consequently became slower as she saw that Yun Che’s body started to emit a flash of dull, profound light. She muttered to herself, saying, “Is he going to make a breakthrough again... Hm! That’s not right!”

“ROOOOAR!!!!”

A low and astonishing dragon cry started to resonate from Yun Che’s body, causing the space around him to tremble. As the dragon’s cry resonated, the shadow of an azure dragon surfaced behind Yun Che. The dragon’s shadow expanded rapidly, continuing for a full five breaths before vanishing gradually. At the same time, Jasmine could feel the presence of the Primordial Azure Dragon from Yun Che’s body, albeit a presence which had seemingly entered the wilderness of death.

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

The crisp, clear sound of bones moving began to come from Yun Che’s body. However this was not the sound of bones fracturing, but the sound of bones slowly regenerating. Even his flesh began to regenerate, but his spirit remained barren and weak, tottering on the brink... However, it was in this exhausted and strained spiritual state, that he tenaciously withstood the impact of the spatial storm.

“His Dragon God’s bloodline has reached the concentration of one-thousandth!” Jasmine said in an astonished voice, she was far clearer than Yun Che on the significance of possessing one-thousandth of the Dragon God’s bloodline. Under normal circumstances, within the body of a mortal from the lower planes, it would take many years for the tiny amount of Dragon God’s marrow in Yun Che’s body to just produce one drop of the Dragon God’s blood. But in this Primordial Profound Ark, after having his body undergo a countless number of rebirths, while stimulating the Dragon God’s marrow at the same time, with the addition of the nourishment which came from the energy of heaven and earth produced by the Great Way of Buddha, all of this combined together to increase the thickness of Yun Che’s Dragon God’s blood by nearly twenty times in the span of less than a year!

The current Yun Che, even without releasing the slightest bit of profound energy, already had a physique which was strengthened to the point where his body could take an attack from a low level Throne, and basically not receive any real wounds from that strike.

“Seems like he can continue to resist for a while longer.” Jasmine lowered her palm, and with eyes that rippled with red light, continued to scrutinize Yun Che, observing every single change that was happening to him.

At the beginning, she kept making plans to make Yun Che mighty, for the sole purpose of reconstituting her body. But as Yun Che’s strength increased bit by bit, with a speed which far exceeded her initial calculations, a desire was unconsciously formed in her heart. The desire to see just how far this human could go before she left him... And this desire continued to grow more and more intense.

Only she herself had not noticed it yet.

Time continued to flow, and unwittingly, from the time Yun Che had entered the Primordial Profound Ark, a full eighteen months had passed.

And Yun Che had survived within the never-ceasing spatial storm for a full eighteen months.

The sounds of the spatial explosions were ear-piercingly loud, however, whether it was Yun Che or Jasmine, both had grown used to this noise. And the other thing they had grown used to was the presence of each other. The reason why Yun Che could bitterly endure all the way in this life-threatening and scary place was because he was not alone. Because while Jasmine continuously warned and scolded him... she also accompanied him and supported him. Even after meeting such disaster, there was still someone who faced it with him together, someone who time and again rescued him from his confusion and hesitation by pointing him in the right direction.

As for Jasmine, in these past few years, only Yun Che was besides her. Even though her appearance had never changed from the time she had met Yun Che, in terms of age, she had grown from thirteen to eighteen years old. In her life, more than a quarter of her time had been spent solely with Yun Che, with even more years to come...

And because it had become habitual, and because one tended to neglect what one has become accustomed to, neither of them ever had this thought cross their mind: If one day both of them had to go their separate ways... how would that be...

“It has already been half a month.” Jasmine mused as she observed Yun Che’s current state, after he had achieved what could be said as yet another inexplicable breakthrough.

Yun Che had endured for a full fifteen days before his situation became precarious again. Just as Jasmine was about to obstruct the spatial storm, the entire space began to tremble fiercely, and a gigantic roar issued forth from all directions. This situation persisted for as long as ten breaths. This new permutation caused Jasmine’s eyebrows to furrow, and she was about to release her aura to investigate what was happening to the Primordial Profound Ark, when all of a sudden, the spatial storm calmed down rapidly and the unceasing, fierce and wantonly destructive spatial rifts disappeared. Even the distortions in space began to shrink into small ripples before finally disappearing completely... And in the end, even the sound of the spatial explosions had completely disappeared.

Everything had become perfectly still. The spatial turbulence, in a situation where both Yun Che and Jasmine had not been prepared for, had disappeared.

And the only reason that the spatial turbulence would disappear was that...

The Primordial Profound Ark had stopped!

“Stopped? How come it stopped?” Jasmine knit her eyebrows together, “Can it be that the Primordial Profound Ark does not only stop over in the Profound Sky Continent, but at other locations as well?”

The spatial turbulence had completely disappeared... It was not that it had subsided like before, it had completely disappeared. This change gave a jolt to Yun Che’s completely fatigued spirit, but he was in a state where he was unable to speak or pay close attention to his surroundings. Instead he desperately concentrated his spirit, and started to heal his wounds using Great Way of the Buddha.

Without the presence of the spatial turbulence, the Great Way of the Buddha absorbed the energies of heaven and earth at a rate which was tens of times slower than before. Even though his recovery was much faster than a normal person, compared to the eighteen months he spent in the spatial storm, it was exceptionally slow.

Without needing to divide his attention to resist the spatial turbulence, Yun Che's heart had completely stabilized. This feeling was like he had stepped from purgatory straight into a dream-like paradise. Even though he was mentally drained, and his whole body was weak and suffering from immense pain, this relaxed feeling almost made him feel like floating. A full eighteen months... He had endured in this purgatory of eighteen months and now he finally saw the brilliant, vivid dawn!

Jasmine did not disturb him, nor did she go outside to investigate. Her body sank down, and she stood in front of Yun Che, observing his current state while simultaneously gazing at the surrounding walls which were tougher than heavenly stones. Her expressionless dewy eyes were without ripple, her thoughts a mystery.

A whole day had passed, and the atmosphere remained quiet and still, with no sudden outbursts appearing. When it had appeared in the Profound Sky Continent, it had stopped for half a year. There was no way of telling if this stillness would last half a year as well.

There was also no way of telling where the Primordial Profound Ark had stopped at this time.

And for an entire day, Yun Che simply sat cross-legged on the floor, the wounds on his body healing up to roughly seventy percent. His breathing had become stable as well, and his spirit had recovered greatly. Therefore, now was precisely the right time to rouse Yun Che.

Jasmine, who had been napping the entire day, opened her eyes and looked over Yun Che. She prepared to wake him up when Yun Che's body began to undergo a sudden change.

The dull golden pagoda rotating slowly over Yun Che's head started to spin rapidly, and the color of the pagoda slowly became richer and richer.... From dull gold, it gradually turned into a shiny gold color! Following that, the golden light began to sink and spread across Yun Che's body. It was as if Yun Che had put on a layer of hazy golden clothes.

"Could it be..." Jasmine's starry eyes flashed with deep surprise.

Chapter 476 - The Breaking of Dragon Fault

Yun Che himself, had entered an exceptionally subtle state. Suddenly, he couldn't feel pain, nor could he hear any sounds. It was as though everything in the surroundings had all disappeared in an instant... He felt as though his body was currently floating lightly and swimming freely in the boundless sky. Between heaven and earth, and within the chaotic space, it was as though his existence was the only one which remained.

Endlessly majestic and incomparably calm forces of nature poured towards him. The forces enveloped his entire body and gushed into his body, healing his injuries, restoring his profound energy, and refining his body. These forces of energy felt familiar, yet foreign to him, and they much, much purer than before... No. It should be said that though they were the same forces of energy, it was as if they were forces of energy of another stage!

His consciousness was telling him, that his Great Way of the Buddha, had once again made a breakthrough!!

And the breakthrough this time, was completely different from the few breakthroughs in the past. The first few breakthroughs, could be said to be breakthroughs of levels within the same stage. While the breakthrough this time, that bizarre sensation, was totally a breakthrough of a large realm from a stage, to a much higher stage!

Back then, when he made a breakthrough into the third level of the Great Way of the Buddha, Jasmine had once told him that there every three levels of the Great Way of the Buddha was a watershed. The first three could be considered as the entry-stage realm. After entering the fourth, it would mean stepping into the middle-stage realm... And to step into the fourth level with the body of a mortal, was even harder than ascending to the heavens itself.

Yet, currently, with the timespan of three years from his previous breakthrough, he had already successfully stepped into the fourth level of the Great Way of the Buddha, which Jasmine had termed as a task "even harder than ascending to the heavens itself"!!

The cultivation of the Great Way of the Buddha was not reliant on battles, nor was it reliant on the existence of profound energy. Its growth, was mainly reliant on comprehension and insights. In these eighteen months, Yun Che's Great Way of the Buddha had basically been circulating at every second, and more than eighty percent of the time, it was in the circulation state at its largest degree and highest limit. The large amount of forces of heaven and earth absorbed, could hardly be calculated. Subtly, his communication with the forces of nature and his comprehension to the Great Way of the Buddha, had been constantly deepening. He had finally broken through the bottleneck of the fourth level, and stepped into another brand new realm of the Great Way of the Buddha.

His body, was also being reborn from the baptism bestowed by the Great Way of the Buddha of a higher level. And, it was a rebirth of an extreme degree.

Following after Yun Che's breakthrough of the Great Way of the Buddha, the recovery speed of his wounds instantly accelerated as well. The wounds on his body were closing at a speed viewable with the naked eyes. Through Yun Che's closing wounds, Jasmine could see that his blood... was clearly mixed with a thin gold color.

"The fourth level of the Great Way of the Buddha... The first step towards the legendary 'Body of the Saints'. He had actually used less than five years, at a speed even faster than Big Brother..."

Jasmine lightly muttered. Currently, she was actually a little out of sorts. Even with her knowledge and experience, she was still deeply astonished by Yun Che's breakthrough this time. For the first three breakthroughs, although Yun Che had always made them ahead of her predictions, they had merely startled her a little. While this time, her feelings really had to be described with the word "shock". Because the breakthrough into the fourth stage of the Great Way of the Buddha was a completely different concept from the first three... Although his breakthrough was greatly related to the eighteen months of hell-like cultivation in the dimensional turbulence, Jasmine clearly knew that was not the entire reason. The most important reasons were, comprehensive ability, and luck — In other words, the affinity and favor the natural chaotic space had towards him. Otherwise, when swapped with a person who had the same body, same strength, but different comprehensive ability and comparatively

normal luck in the same spatial turbulence, forget about eighteen months, even if he was given eighteen years, or even a hundred and eighty years, or even a thousand and eight hundred years, it would be extremely difficult for him to breakthrough into the fourth level of the Great Way of the Buddha.

The truth in front of her eyes had told Jasmine that Yun Che's comprehensive ability, and his luck... had actually far surpassed her brother's.

In four hours, Yun Che's body was completely refined. The Buddha pagoda above his head disappeared, and all the external and internal injuries on his body were completely healed as well. He opened his eyes, and during the instant his pupils glowed, a hint of golden radiance flashed past.

"Very good." Jasmine, on this extremely rare occasion, nodded with praise. "I did not expect that you would actually break through into the fourth level of the Great Way of the Buddha so quickly. You're already capable of absorbing the forces of nature of an even higher level. The refinement from the fourth level of the Great Way of the Buddha grants you an arm strength of fifty thousand kilograms. The current strength and recovery speed of your body, is not the slightest bit inferior to the bestowal of the Dragon God's bloodline either. With the integration of the Dragon God's bloodline, although you still lack a lot in terms of power, the strength of your body is not at all inferior to a half-step Monarch! Based on recovery speed, you have even surpassed an actual Monarch!"

"Currently, you should be able to wield 'Purgatory' relatively easily! However, even though your growth is astonishing, you shouldn't rashly activate the 'Rumbling Heaven' gate."

The first level of the Great Way of the Buddha bestowed an arm strength of two thousand kilograms; the second level of the Great Way of the Buddha bestowed an arm strength of four thousand kilograms; the third level of the Great Way of the Buddha bestowed an arm strength of ten thousand kilograms, but there was a huge leap in magnitude in what the fourth level bestowed... an arm strength of fifty thousand kilograms! Although the increase in body strength could not be felt intuitively, it was naturally still to an astonishing extent that was similar to the increase in arm strength.

With his current body, recovery ability, and level of the Great Way of the Buddha, normal spatial turbulences were basically no longer able to cause him actual harm. He could live within without feeling a hint of pressure, and even if he were to sleep openly, it would be no problem at all.

Yun Che felt that his own body was incomparably light. His vision and hearing ability had become more sensitive as well. Slightly stirring his thoughts, his body began to float up... After his profound strength had broken through into the Sky Profound Realm, he finally possessed the ability to fly as well. Within the timespan of eighteen months, his profound strength had consecutively crossed eight levels... Currently, he was already at the eighth level of the Sky Profound Realm!

In a year and a half, from the peak of the Earth Profound, he crossed into the late-stage Sky Profound.

Yun Che summoned Dragon Fault, and grabbed it in his hands... As a heavy sword with a mass of ten thousand kilograms, he would still feel a great sense of heaviness even while wielding it with both hands. But currently, when grabbing it with a single hand, it felt so light, it was as though it did not exist. He had not endured this eighteen months of hell-like experience for nothing. He could clearly feel that his current strength was many times stronger than before he entered the Primordial Profound Ark.

In a short eighteen months, with such growth, it was enough to cause anyone's expression to pale from shock. However, Yun Che was neither too shocked nor overjoyed, because only he himself, out of this entire world, knew what he had experienced in these eighteen months.

"Has the Primordial Profound Ark halted?" Yun Che looked at the surroundings, and asked Jasmine.

"It should have halted, though, I don't know what kind of place it has stopped at." Jasmine answered.

"But, this isn't the problem you should be worried about right now. What you need to think about now, is how to leave this place!"

"You have two choices... If you know the Art of Formation Construction, you can try fixing the profound formation on the stone door. If you don't have this ability, then, you're only left with this one choice, and that's to forcefully break the stone door, or the walls!"

In regards to whether Yun Che knew how to construct profound formations, Jasmine naturally knew that very well. Hence, if Yun Che wanted to leave this place, the only method was to break the stone door.

However, every stone and brick in this place came from the Primordial Era; their degree of toughness could only be said to have surpassed the understanding of a normal person. Yun Che had merely experienced eighteen months of spatial turbulences, and his body was already injured countless of times. If not for the existence of the Dragon God's physique and the Great Way of the Buddha, he would have already died countless of times. While the bricks here had actually experienced for god knows how many years of spatial turbulences... However, no matter where his line of sight landed on, he couldn't find the existence of even a hint of crack or damage.

Although Yun Che's strength had greatly surged, to have him break open a stone door that countless years of spatial turbulences could not leave a scratch on... no matter how he looked at it, it wasn't exactly realistic.

However, if he wanted to leave this place, this was his only way out. He had to try it, and perhaps, a miracle would actually appear.

Yun Che grabbed Dragon Fault, sensed the strength on his body which was formidable to the extent where it was hard for him to believe it himself, and said. "In this period of time, my strength and profound strength had greatly rose several times. I might really hold the possibility of damaging this stone door. Even if I'm only able create a small dent to it with a single try, if I were to continue endlessly, there will definitely come a day it breaks completely."

"Try it then." Jasmine said calmly, as she patiently looked at him. In regards to the degree of toughness of the stone door, naturally, she was able to understand it more than Yun Che, even Yun Che's current level of strength, was something she was more clear of than Yun Che himself.

Yun Che took a step forward and stood before the door. Breathing in lightly, he activated Burning Heart and raised Dragon Fault with both of his hands. Then, his brows knitted, profound energy gathered, and he smashed a "Falling Moon Sinking Star" over.

Clang!!!!

An incomparably ear-piercing smashing sound rang. Yun Che's ears felt as though they were pierced by metal needles. He temporarily lost his sense of hearing under the intense pain, as an incredibly large

rebound that had far surpassed his expectations assaulted him. Yun Che's arms instantly numbed, and Dragon Fault flew out of his hands as well. It then smashed onto the wall with a "clang" and fell onto the ground. Yun Che was sent directly flying as well, as his back heavily smashed against the wall at the back, stunning him completely from the collision.

From this incredibly large rebound, Yun Che could make a rough estimate on how enormous his current strength had grown from before. And from a rebound like this, other than a slight and temporary mess to his brain and blood flow, he didn't receive the slightest bit of actual damage. He hurriedly stepped forward, and his eyes landed on the position the stone door was struck with Dragon Fault... And that position, was no longer as smooth as a mirror. Instead, an extremely small... white dot had appeared!!

Although this white dot was so small, it could be ignored if one did not pay attention, a white dot had indeed appeared!

As time flowed, there wasn't any trace of the white dot being restored to its former state. Joy instantly surged inside Yun Che's heart. Although it was merely an extremely small white dot, it had already clearly meant that this stone door was not impregnable, and the current him, already possessed the strength capable of damaging it, even if it was merely a small scar.

Not to mention that he didn't even use his full strength earlier!

"Oh." Jasmine's line of sight fell on that white dot as well. Other than a light response, she did not express any other emotions.

"I might really be able to slowly break open this door." Yun Che said excitedly. The spatial turbulences had stopped, his strength had risen explosively, and currently, he was able to see the hope of escaping this place; it was impossible for Yun Che to not feel excited. Reaching out his palm, Dragon Fault had already flew back into his hands. Tightly grabbing onto Dragon Fault, his eyes flashed with a radiance filled with confidence.

"Purgatory!"

A shallow profound light shone from Yun Che's body, and his aura instantly turned violent. Within his eyes, a scarlet-red, similar to the color of fresh blood, lit up. Phoenix flames surged at this moment as well, as they hurriedly enveloped the entire blade of Dragon Fault. With the "Purgatory" state activated, although his body still felt a little heavy, compared to the feeling from before, of a mountain pressing on his body and his organs seemingly about to shatter, it was completely different. He believed that if his profound strength were to make a breakthrough into the Emperor Profound Realm, he might even be able to casually, and without pressure, continue maintaining it like "Evil Soul" and "Burning Heart".

"This time, I'm definitely able to break open a small crack!" Yun Che confidently growled. "With every small crack, there will come a day when I will be able to smash open a huge crack large enough for me to get out!"

As his words fell, Yun Che's aura had already expanded to the extreme. With a loud roar, Dragon Fault, which was filled with Phoenix flames, was smashed downwards with all his might...

"Destroying Sky Decimating Earth!!"

Boom!!!!!!

The space surrounding the stone door completely sank, as though the entire world had shaken for a moment. Yun Che had already done the preparation needed to endure the enormous rebound. During that one moment when Dragon Fault and the stone door collided, his hands began to numb at the same time. Suddenly, he felt that his hands had oddly lightened...

Clang...

Violent forces of energy were sent towards Yun Che, ruthlessly smashing onto him, causing him to puke out a mouthful of fresh blood. His back once again smashed heavily onto the wall behind, and the crash was much heavier than before. Dragon Fault had once again escaped his hands as well. However, this time, Dragon Fault had split into two, which flew into two different directions.

Within the distorted space, the sound of a long and painful dragon cry stirred...

Chapter 477 - Re-emergence of the Ice Flame

Bang!

Bang!

Dragon Fault broke into two pieces, landing heavily to the left and right of Yun Che, and no longer showed any signs of movement. The tip of the sword that was shaped like the head of a ferocious dragon, slowly lost its energy. Light faded completely from the dragon's eyes as it became a dull grey color.

Yun Che laid on the ground, blankly staring at the scene in front of him, and did not come back to his senses for a good while. After that, he stretched out his arm, making the gesture to summon Dragon Fault... However, Dragon Fault was destroyed, and the still immature spiritual consciousness within the sword along with it. The sword showed no response to his summons.

Yun Che stood up, picked up the two pieces of Dragon Fault wordlessly, and then slumped in a corner, mutely staring at the destroyed sword in a daze.

Four years ago, he had received Dragon Fault from the trial grounds of the Dragon God. Afterwards, it received a power up from the lingering spirit of the Azure Primordial Dragon, becoming an Emperor Profound Weapon. All this time, it had accompanied Yun Che, braved innumerable obstacles with him, and fought with with him shoulder to shoulder. Dragon Fault had become akin to another limb for Yun Che, and had also become his most reliable companion, their prestige growing with each accomplishment they achieved together.

But today, it laid broken, and at his own hands no less, snapping due to his own strength.

"Your strength is now already in a different realm as compared to what it was previously. It was, after all, only an Emperor Profound Weapon. Your present state of strength is already more than what it could bear. This stone door has unparalleled hardness and practically reflected the full strength of your blow back, that Dragon Fault would break from that is completely reasonable." Jasmine said in a flat voice. Once Yun Che had entered the state of Purgatory, she could basically predict this outcome.

"Ah..." Yun Che let out a long sigh. He picked up Dragon Fault with care, his hands slowly caressing the ice-cold body of the sword, and softly said, "My old friend, we have already fought together for so many

years, little did I expect that you would end up being destroyed by my own hands ... Maybe it's better this way, it was about time for you to take a rest anyways. Once I leave this place, I will think of a way to restore you."

After he finished talking, Yun Che kept Dragon Fault, and his heart soon recovered its equilibrium. His eyes fell upon the portion of the door which Dragon Fault had smashed.

There was no longer a white dot, but rather, in its place, appeared... a small crack!!

Yun Che's spirit was shaken, and he swiftly moved closer to the door. His eyes did not deceive him. A small crack had appeared on the flat surface of the stone door. This gap was only as wide as the fingernail of his pinky and the depth of the crack was equivalent to the thickness of one sheet of paper. However, it could at least be counted as a crack.

But this did not make Yun Che happy in the least, because this small crack had been bought at a costly price, the destruction of Dragon Fault. Without Dragon Fault and him using his bare hands, it would be impossible to recreate such a flaw.

"Please... find her..."

This caused Yun Che, who was lost in thought as he stared at the crack, to violently snap his head up and look forward.

"What happened?" Jasmine asked.

"...I heard that voice again, the same voice I heard the day we first entered the Primordial Profound Ark." Yun Che said while standing up. Once the dimensional turbulence began its assault, all of his energy was spent resisting it; he heard only the sounds of explosions and the tearing of space, and nothing else. Even if the voice tried speaking to him during that period, it would definitely have been engulfed by the sounds being made by the dimensional turbulence.

Now that the dimensional turbulence had subsided, that strange, ethereal voice, whose location could not be pinpointed, sounded once again.

"What exactly did you hear?" Jasmine asked as she furrowed her eyebrows.

Yun Che thought for a while and then said, "The voice before only came intermittently, with long pauses in between. It seemed to be asking me to find someone ... and then save him... it also mentioned the Sky Poison Pearl. The same voice that spoke to me again just now, asking 'please find him', still requested that I find someone."

"That voice mentioned the Sky Poison Pearl?" Jasmine's eyes flashed, and after she pondered awhile, continued, "Ignore the voice for now. You are currently trapped in here and can't even save yourself, much less going to save someone else. You should figure out a way to leave this place first."

Yun Che nodded his head and sat down cross-legged on the floor. After racking his brains for a long time, he retrieved the Flame Dragon Heart that he was always reluctant to consume from the Sky Poison Pearl. After using Phoenix flames to cook it, he began wolfing it down. After more than a year of not eating anything, even though his body was not very affected by it, his stomach had long ago entered a state of extreme hunger. He had never gone without food this long before, even counting both his lives.

Yun Che quickly filled his stomach and followed his meal with a huge bowl of dragon's blood. He rubbed his stomach and sighed in satisfaction, after which he asked: "Jasmine, how long have I been in here?"

"Eighteen months."

"Eighteen months... to think that so much time has passed." Yun Che's face was filled with bewilderment, and he hurriedly turned his head towards Jasmine, "If I have been in here this long, then the seal that you had placed upon yourself should already be released right?"

Jasmine eyed him coolly, and said in a cold voice, "Why? Do you want to borrow my power to leave this place?"

"If you have recovered your strength, then that would of course be the best method." Yun Che said, his face was filled with hope as he continued, "It has already been more than three years since you sealed your strength. According to what you said initially, regarding the time frame of this seal, your powers should have already recovered by now."

"If you want to rely on my strength to leave this place, you should give up on that train of thought." Jasmine turned her face away and huffily said, "When my strength has recovered, I will naturally inform you."

"So that means your strength still has not recovered yet?" Despair and disappointment flashed on Yun Che's face, but these feelings quickly subsided. He looked at Jasmine and suddenly laughed. He walked towards her and stood in front of her, and lightly hugged her as she looked on in surprise.

It was completely out of Jasmine's expectations that he would suddenly perform such an action, and she subconsciously struggled against it, but how could her "powerless" body struggle free from Yun Che's embrace? She shouted with fury and a hint of confusion, "You... What do you think you are doing?!"

"Of course I am hugging you." Yun Che said with a grin. "After I sent Xue'er away, I thought that I was definitely going to die. Who would have thought that unexpectedly I managed to survive yet again... This feeling of not losing my life, not losing hope, and of course, not losing you is really great, so I suddenly had an urge to embrace you."

"...I am your master! Did I allow you to hug me?!" Jasmine said in a furious voice as she struggled weakly.

Yun Che said innocently, "But... what's wrong with a hug? Back then, I even kissed you, and you weren't as angry with me as you are now."

The kiss he was referring to had occurred when they met the flame dragon, and Jasmine had used all her power to eliminate it, aggravating the poison in her body and nearly caused her soul to fade out of existence. In order to save her, Yun Che had fed her a large amount of his blood mouth-to-mouth...

Of course, Jasmine would definitely not forget what had happened. When Yun Che mentioned it, her body stiffened, and her shyness turned into rage. Her rage and killing intent suddenly exploded. She stopped struggling, and instead said in an extremely cold voice, "Let go!"

However, even though she spared no effort to project a frightening aura, in the end, she bore no true killing intent towards Yun Che, and even her fury arose from shame, so this didn't even arouse any

feelings of deterrence within Yun Che. The corner of Yun Che's mouth moved and he uttered a dispirited "fine" softly as he relaxed his hold around Jasmine.

Jasmine retreated swiftly, stared at Yun Che with a face filled with anger, and said: "If you dare touch me without permission again, don't think I won't dare to cripple your hand once I have fully recovered!"

Yun Che pressed down on the tip of his nose and slowly nodded, "Oh... thank you for reminding me. Once you have recovered your powers, I won't be able to hug you anymore, so... shouldn't I hug you more now while I still have the chance?"

Having said that, Yun Che narrowed his eyes and advanced towards Jasmine, assuming a posture that indicated he would hug her once again.

"You!!" Jasmine ground her white teeth, clenched her small hands tightly, and with a cry, turned into a ray of red light which disappeared from Yun Che's eyes, immediately returning to the Sky Poison Pearl.

"You are the kind of person who always goes around tricking and bullying girls, that my big brother said was most hateful, a lecher! Now you dare to extend your devilish hands towards the body of this princess! If not... If not for... I would definitely kill you! HMPH!"

After Jasmine finished her rant, she fell silent, and no matter what Yun Che did, she simply ignored him.

Yun Che sat in front of the stone door, his eyes staring at the tiny crack. Closing his eyes, he concentrated all his energy into thinking of a way to escape. After not moving for a few hours, he suddenly opened his eyes, and they shone with a strange light.

He raised up both his arms and rested his palms on his thighs, facing them upwards. Following this, in the same moment, his right hand began to smoulder with Phoenix flames, while in his left hand there grew a small delicate 'Tree of Frozen End'.

Yun Che closed his eyes once more, his chest violently rising and falling. This was followed by slow and steady breathing. The atmosphere grew much heavier than normal. In this thick silence, the heat from the Phoenix flames and cold energy from the Tree of Frozen End started to pulse chaotically. The hot and cold energies offset each other at first, and this was also in accordance to one of the most basic natural laws of the world. But as time passed, the two conflicting energies which were supposed to offset each other began to separate and isolate themselves.

Two hours later, the tiny space had gradually been divided into two different realms, one half was as hot as lava, the other as cold as abyssal ice.

Two realms which should offset one another, somehow managed to coexist together in a completely open space without interfering with each other in the slightest!

At this time, Yun Che finally began to move. Slowly, he began to bring his right hand, burning with Phoenix flame, and his left hand, maintaining the Frozen End energy, together. This was done in an extremely careful manner and from his expression, it seemed that every little movement Yun Che made, required him to consume a large amount of mental energy and physical strength... A foot of distance required a full thirty breaths before his left and right hands could finally touch one another.

At the moment the Phoenix flame and Frozen End touched... there was no melting of the Frozen End or the suppression of the Phoenix flame. Instead the crimson Phoenix flames and the crystal-blue Frozen End began to blend together, Frozen End being immersed in the Phoenix flames and vice-versa. After a while, both the Phoenix flames and the Frozen End energy had completely coalesced together and formed a cluster of bizarre flames which gently swayed in the air, giving off an icy blue light.

At the same time, the space which was divided into two different realms had combined together as well. Moreover, this combination did not mean that the hot and cold energies had suppressed each other. Instead it was the feeling of bone-chilling cold and bitter heat existing simultaneously, chaotically interweaving and interlacing together.

"I succeeded ..." Yun Che opened his eyes and looked at the ice flame which danced upon his palm. Initially, when he was in Frozen Cloud Asgard, his first attempt at successfully forming this heaven-defying ice flame took him an entire two days worth of time.

However, after the explosive growth of his abilities and mental strength, coupled with his newfound enlightenment regarding the energy of heaven and earth, he only needed a short two hours to succeed on his second try!

Moreover, his power up also caused the might of the Phoenix flames and the Frozen End Divine Arts to increase dramatically. This current ice flame, compared to the one formed in Frozen Cloud Asgard, was mightier by far!

Yun Che's hands, which were controlling the ice flames, began to shake and it seemed that he might lose control of this cluster of ice flames. This kind of heaven-defying, unnatural combination, manifested as an energy which defied both the laws of nature. Even though what he produced was just a tiny cluster of flames, seventy percent of Yun Che's profound energy and fifty percent of his mental strength had been consumed.

"Be sure... to not let me down."

Yun Che muttered as his eyes flared, and he pushed his palms forward, striking the stone door with his cluster of ice flames.

alyschu note: In the Chinese language, the it/she/he pronouns all sound the same. The voice is saying her, but Yun Che thought that he had to find a "him". This is not incorrect, thanks!

Chapter 478 - Empress Cang Yue

The ice flames left Yun Che's palm and latched onto the surface of the stone door. There was no roar of power, nor was there any eruption of Phoenix flames or Frozen End energy; in fact there was not even the slightest bit of sound or light that normally came with the release of power. The ice flames simply slowly extinguished themselves and disappeared, without making a single sound.

However, fist-sized depressions had appeared on the parts of the stone door where the ice flames had landed!

These depressions curved inwardly to form perfectly shaped hemispheres. The surface of these depressions were extremely smooth, comparable to a perfectly crafted mirror; it was as if this surface had been polished using the world's most exquisite craftsmanship.

After observing these depressions closely, Yun Che's face was filled with joy and surprise. Before, when he had activated Purgatory and used his strongest attack, even after breaking Dragon Fault in the process, he had only been able to cause a crack the size of his pinky nail. It had barely given him the slimmest glimmer of hope that he could one day escape from this place. However, because of the miracle caused by the ice flames, he could clearly envision the day he would walk out of this place!

"Very good!", Yun Che said excitedly as he clenched both his fists, "If this is the case, I might only need to repeat this process several hundred times until I can create a big enough gap for me to escape!"

Once again, Yun Che spread out both his eyes, ignited his Phoenix flames, and concentrated his Frozen End. But this time, before he could even begin to combine the two, his mind swam, and a deep sense of fatigue seemed to have come forth from his profound veins. The reaction of both his mind and profound strength caused him to hesitate for a moment. He released both the Phoenix flames and the Frozen End energy and began to meditate, focusing fully on recovering both his profound energy and mental strength.

After a while, Yun Che's profound energy and mental strength had recovered to around their peak condition, and he once again began to fuse together the ice flames. This time, the fusion took slightly less time than it had before. Once again, he smashed the ice flames against the stone door in the exact same spots which he attacked before. After the ice flame had once again done its silent and deadly work, the width and the depth of those fist-sized depressions had noticeably increased, but the surface was still as smooth as a mirror, with no hint of roughness.

Yun Che's only goal right now was to escape this place where he had been trapped for the last eighteen months. So the rest of his time was spent on two activities; the first was the fusion of ice flame, the second was the recovery of his profound energy and mental strength. Every day was spent repeating this process over and over again... Unknowingly, the time he took to fuse the ice flames became faster and faster. Initially, he could only fuse it twice a day. However, this rose to thrice a day, then four times a day... After five months had passed, when Yun Che was in peak condition, he could even forcibly fuse the ice flames up to five times a day!

Compared to how it was initially, the time required to fuse the ice flames and the profound and mental energy it consumed had all been reduced by several times.

Moreover, after undergoing this process, both his profound and mental strength had been greatly tempered...

Profound Sky Continent, Blue Wind Nation.

Presently, two years had already passed since the news of Yun Che's death in the Primordial Profound Ark. While Yun Che was undergoing a life-and-death struggle in the Primordial Profound Ark, Blue Wind Nation had long ago descended into chaos and become a land beset by war.

Blue Wind Nation's capital, Blue Wind Imperial City.

"Your Majesty, it is a disaster. New Moon City has been completely occupied and both Governor Murong and General Zhen Huai have fallen in battle. Some disciples from the New Moon Profound

Palace tried to organize further resistance... But they have all been killed in battle as well... Presently, New Moon City, Bluefire Region, Solid Earth Territory... Have all been lost to us.....”

The bearing of bad tidings caused the expressions of everyone present to change agitatedly. Blue Wind Palace Chief Dongfang Xiu said in a shocked voice, “How can it be this fast? Didn’t New Moon City have four hundred thousand troops garrisoned there?!”

“Reporting to Palace Chief Dongfang, yesterday the Divine Phoenix Empire’s siege unit was bolstered by the sudden addition of four experts from the Divine Phoenix Sect. They were reportedly all Tyrant Profound level experts... Over half of our four hundred thousand troops were killed under the might of their Phoenix flames... Half of New Moon City has also been burned into cinders!” The heavily wounded soldier shouted as he began to sob loudly.

Four Overlords...

All of those present were amongst the highest echelons of power within Blue Wind Nation, but once they heard such news, sweat broke out all over their bodies as their faces blanched and their hearts began to birth a feeling of utter despair. All of their gazes began to concentrate on Cang Yue.

Cang Yue was dressed in a set of gold clothing, wearing a purple gold crown on her head. She stood on the tower of the city gate, gazing towards the south; it seemed as if she could see the faraway flames of battle. Her expression still retained its majesty, and her beautiful eyes were filled with calm, as if the loss of New Moon City had not affected her in the least.

She was no longer that gentle and delicate Princess Cang Yue, whose whole existence revolved around Yun Che. She was now the empress of Blue Wind Nation, held the ultimate authority within her country, and was responsible for leading her people in these dark and troubled times.

She turned around, as her Phoenix-like eyes surveyed the people around her, and spoke in a voice as calm as water, “Everyone, now that New Moon has been lost, does anyone have anything to say?”

All the officials gathered looked at each other, but no one stood forth to speak. Divine Phoenix Empire was just too strong. Compared to Blue Wind Nation, the disparity between the power of both of these nations could be said to be akin to heaven and earth. Engaging in war with the Divine Phoenix Empire could not be termed as a battle, it was instead a one-sided massacre and suppression. The Divine Phoenix Empire invasion had not even lasted for two years, yet Blue Wind Nation had lost more than half of its territories, and even more importantly, the five most important major cities had been lost as well. In fact, it was likely they would soon come knocking on the doors of the Blue Wind Imperial City itself... Without even considering the present Blue Wind Nation, even if it was a Blue Wind Nation which was stronger by ten times, it still would not be enough to withstand this assault.

In the face of absolute power, all schemes and fighting spirit were nothing but fleeting shadows.

Under this death-like oppressive silence, one person couldn’t tolerate it any longer and stood up, shouting: “Royal sister! This battle is unwinnable and any further resistance, besides increasing the number of casualties, is utterly meaningless! Divine Phoenix Empire’s army is already pressing upon our gates, and will reach Blue Wind Imperial City in no time at all. To surrender now and end this war is the most correct decision!”

The one who spoke was precisely Second Prince Cang Ye... No, following Cang Yue's coronation as Empress, he had already been elevated to that of Grand Prince, no longer remaining a princeling. After those words left his mouth, the faces of several of the generals present darkened with fury... However, these generals were strictly in the minority. The eyes of the large majority present flickered, because what Cang Ye had said was what was buried in the heart for the longest time; it was just that they did not dare to voice it out.

"How presumptuous of you!" Cang Yue shouted in rage, "Our nation is imperiled, New Moon City has fallen, but instead of thinking of your country and hating the Divine Phoenix Empire, you dare to say such shameful things in front of everyone! You have utterly disappointed this empress!"

Cang Ye saw the reactions of the people surrounding him, clenched his teeth, and harshly cried, "Royal Sister! In regards to the strength of Divine Phoenix Empire, and the continued existence of our Blue Wind Nation, we are all well aware of the impending outcome! All of this so-called resistance is simply meaningless! If we surrender and take the initiative to welcome the Divine Phoenix Army, the war will end immediately. Our Blue Wind Nation will be absorbed under the banner of the Divine Phoenix Empire and not only will we be allowed to live, we will even be granted significant status as nobles...."

"Silence!" Empress Cang Yue's beautiful brows arched and she yelled in fury, "Cang Ye! As a grand prince of the imperial family, how can you utter such outrageous and shameless words? Have you forgotten the atrocities Divine Phoenix Empire has inflicted on our nation? Have you forgotten how many of our citizens died to defend our country? Have you forgotten how our royal father died... In the face of this national grievance and in front of the bones of countless heroes, you dare to show such cowardly behavior and would choose to be a defeated dog..."

Cang Yue's chest violently heaved, her extreme disappointment and anger clear for all to see, "Because this was your first offence, this empress will, for the time being, forget what you have just said. However, if you dare say anything to besmirch the dignity of our Imperial family again, this empress will definitely not spare you!"

Being fiercely reprimanded by Cang Yue in front of all the high officials caused Cang Ye's face to darken. He once more clenched his teeth and shouted in a discontented voice, "Royal Sister! I am not cowardly or afraid of death! It is for our Blue Wind Imperial Family, for the lives of all of those present, and even for our entire Blue Wind Nation that I say these things! Divine Phoenix Empire is everywhere, all the large sects have surrendered, and even Xiao Sect took the initiative to welcome them and express their loyalty... We can only continue on if we survive, and to be able to tolerate momentary shame is the hallmark of a real man... Moreover, royal sister, now that you are the empress of Blue Wind, if you take the initiative to surrender, the Divine Phoenix Empire may even let you continue on as the Blue Wind Nation's ruler. If you do not do this, there is only a dead end awaiting you. The two fates are as different as heaven and earth... Royal sister, please come to your senses!"

"Bastard!" Empress Cang Yue roared in a low voice, her majestic gaze turning cold enough to pierce bone, "Men! Drag Cang Ye out below this tower and behead him for all to see!"

Once the words had come out of Cang Yue's mouth, all the people present were thrown into a state of shock. Immediately, more than ten senior officials hurriedly stood up, but before they could utter a

single word, they were cut off by Cang Yue's icy voice, "Whoever dares to plead for his sake, will be implicated as well!"

Two golden-clothed imperial guards strode forth and firmly took hold of Cang Ye, preparing to drag him out. Cang Ye had never in his wildest dreams thought that Cang Yue would actually execute him... After all, he was Cang Yue's blood brother, a prince of the Blue Wind Nation. He cried out as he struggled, "You... You dare to kill me? I am Grand Prince of Blue Wind Nation, your royal brother... All that I have said was for the sake of the survival of the royal bloodline. On what basis do you have to kill me... If you kill me, how can you face our dead royal father?!"

"If this empress does not kill you, then I really would not be able to face our royal father, and will let down all the ancestors of our Blue Wind Imperial Family! The fact that our Blue Wind Imperial Family has birthed such a wretched and cowardly degenerate who would rather be the slave of the enemy, is our true shame... There is no need to drag him outside, behead him immediately!!"

"Royal sister... You... Wait, wait, Royal sister... Ah!!"

Schunk...

As the blade of the imperial guardsman rose and fell neatly, so too did Cang Ye's head fly from his neck in front of everyone present. Blood flew everywhere as his head landed on the ground and rolled a far distance, leaving a scarlet trail of blood gurgling in its wake.

A heavy gurgling sound issued from the throats of all who were present, and those who originally stood forth to plead on behalf of Cang Ye retreated in profuse fear, both legs going soft immediately. After Cang Yue had ascended to the throne, the Blue Wind Profound Palace that was under the command of Dongfang Xiu became completely loyal to her. Controlling both the power of the Blue Wind Profound Palace and having the status of Empress was equivalent to having the greatest control over who lived or died. Even though Cang Ye was a Grand Prince, if she wanted to kill him, no one would dare to stop her or express discontent.

"Blue Wind can completely collapse, but it can never be allowed to yield and live out an ignoble existence! Blue Wind may be extinguished, this empress may die, but as long as this empress draws a single breath, I will fight Divine Phoenix Empire to the death... Now, who else among you wants to surrender?"

Empress Cang Yue's gaze swept across all who were present, her voice carrying a heavy threat and a faint killing intent. As her voice fell, over hundred senior officials in the venue fell to their knees hurriedly, and not a single sound could be heard after. No one dared to mention the word 'surrender' anymore.

Dongfang Xiu stood at the forefront and he silently watched Empress Cang Yue, his heart letting out a long sigh. He had stayed by Cang Wanhe's side for the longest time; it could be said that he had watched Cang Yue grow up. In the palace where a silent war was constantly being waged on all sides, her heart had remained as clear as still water, a soft and tender blossom. She loathed conflict and never used her status as a princess to ride roughshod over people of lower status. She was gentle and compassionate, and forget about killing others, as she was growing up, she couldn't even bear to hurt someone.

After she and Yun Che got married, she cared even less about the affairs of the imperial family, and even forgot her status as a princess, as she committed her entire heart to Yun Che. After Yun Che left for Frozen Cloud Asgard, she spent her days gazing at the window wistfully, and did not hesitate to ask the palace maids for instruction, to learn the things a wife was supposed to know. All her thoughts were focused on becoming Yun Che's most splendid and perfect taste.

But the present Cang Yue had become a completely different person, killing decisively, towering above all others and at times even becoming cruel and merciless; cold and callous. Her previous softness and grace had completely disappeared.

Two years ago, once they received news that Yun Che had died within the Primordial Profound Ark, Cang Yue had fainted on the spot and fell deeply ill. Three months later, Divine Phoenix Empire dispatched their three million strong army to rush across their border, beginning a large-scale invasion. This threw Blue Wind into chaos as it faced a precarious situation... Another three months later, Cang Wanhe was assassinated, and even on his deathbed, he could not find someone to succeed the throne... The princes had spent their entire lives jostling for position, scheming to win the approval of Cang Wanhe, as they all dreamed of becoming emperor. But once Divine Phoenix Empire invaded, Blue Wind's only fate was to perish. Who would be willing to be the ruler of a dead nation? All of them would rather hide away.

However at that time, Cang Yue, who was still mired in the pain of Yun Che's death, appeared at Cang Wanhe's bedside, and using her weak shoulders, willingly took on the burden of fighting against the doomed fate of her nation. In the history of the Blue Wind Imperial Family, there had never had been a female ruler before. However, when Cang Yue ascended to the throne, there was not even a single objection from the princes. Instead, they all let out a long sigh of relief.

Dongfang Xiu still remembered when Cang Wanhe grabbed Cang Yue's hand, both his eyes filling with tears, as he said every word softly, "Yue'er, it will be hard on you..." After which, his gaze froze and old tears fell as he died, filled with regret.

Yes, it was indeed hard on her. She had to simultaneously shoulder a widow's pain and the calamity of a doomed nation... If it was any other regular girl, this task would be impossible. But she was capable of doing so, and after ascending to the throne, she never shed a single tear again as her disposition underwent a huge change... Or it was more apt to say that in the face of this calamity, she had no choice but to change.

All that she had experienced and endured as Empress over the last one and a half years was even more than what Cang Wanhe had endured over his decades of rule. And her present might and disposition of a ruler was not any less than Cang Wanhe at the outset of his rule. Her every word and action was filled with imperial power.

Dongfang Xiu was not sure if he should rejoice or if his heart should grieve.

"General Feng, you will immediately lead all the cavalry under my command towards the south. At the same time, send a sound transmission to Great Desert Lord Geng Wanli and advise him to give up on the northern and the western front. Then, immediately set out towards the south... March through the day and night if you have to, but you must meet at the Ten Thousands Beast Mountain Range, which is to the north of New Moon City! After which you will conceal yourselves on both sides of the Ten Thousand

Beast Mountain Range, and once the Divine Phoenix Army arrives, you will ambush them from the left and right!”

“Always bear this in mind! The deeper you journey into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, the fiercer the profound beasts will be. Therefore, conceal yourselves on its periphery if you can and never attempt to delve deeper!”

When she mentioned the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, Cang Yue’s heart began to tremble... Because it was after they had gone through that period of joy and sorrow together in the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain range all those years ago that their hearts had become one.

“This general has received your command!” An awe-inspiring general who was radiating martial power and in full armor gave a salute. After which, he raised his head to ask, “Your Majesty, if Geng Wanli travels south, he will pass by the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range. Should he once again ask Heavenly Sword Villa for help?”

Empress Cang Yue’s slender eyebrows twitched, and her gaze fell in the direction of Heavenly Sword Villa. She spoke in a voice as cold as ice, “One thousand years ago, my Blue Wind ancestor and the ancestor of the Heavenly Sword Villa were sworn brothers for life, both parties mutually supported one another, with one having all political authority, while the other had all the power. They swore a blood oath with each other, that they would live and die as one, and if one party was facing imminent doom, the other would definitely pour out all his power to help... In the past, when our Blue Wind Imperial Family was in a state of upheaval and my royal father was poisoned by scoundrels, for them to not extend any help at all was already tantamount to being unvirtuous and unjust. However, at that time, the imperial family was not truly facing destruction, so they could still be forgiven.”

“But at this present time, on the occasion of our demise, two years ago, when we sought help from them a total of nine times, even to the point where we grovelled and begged, they shut themselves in their villa, ignoring us completely. Since they are empty of righteousness, why should we shame ourselves any further?!”

General Feng slowly nodded his head, “I understand, I will set off immediately.”

“Wait!” Empress Cang Yue turned around and said “Even though we have broken off all relations with them, we should still pay Heavenly Sword Villa a visit.”

As Empress Cang Yue’s voice fell, her hands unraveled a sheet of dull golden silk. She gathered profound energy in her finger and wrote the following words swiftly....

"Your faithlessness hath earned mine contempt, your disregard hath aroused mine spite, this empress shall always remember this! If the Blue Wind doth see the dawn and its gentle breeze chances upon the Heavenly Sword, there will be no reconciliation, for only hate and enmity remains, forevermore!"

Empress Cang Yue did not hide anything while she was writing, and those close to her could all that was written. After she finished writing, she folded the silk and passed it to General Feng. “Dispatch men to Heavenly Sword Villa. You do not need to see anyone, just throw this thing at the foot of the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range! No matter if Blue Wind lives or dies, what I have said today will never be taken back!”

After gazing upon the delicate characters which were saturated with majestic power, General Feng nodded his head heavily, kept the silk sheet carefully, and quickly withdrew.

Empress Cang Yue saw him off and turned around after, gazing into the distance, her thoughts hidden from all who were present.

“...I am a daughter of Blue Wind, wife of Yun Che. Even in death, I will never defile their glorious names!”

Chapter 479 - Very Close By

Primordial Profound Ark.

Yun Che sat cross-legged in front of the stone door and stared intensely at that large hole on the stone door. Through this large hole, he could already clearly see the scenery outside.

This was the result of his consecutive fusions of ice flames for half a year. After a total of more than six hundred destructive strikes from the Ice Flame, the hole on the stone door had expanded to a size even larger than an adult's head. However, after trying several times, it was still insufficient for him to leave this place... It was still lacking that small bit.

The Frozen End and Phoenix flames in Yun Che's hands once again successfully fused together. Compared to the first few attempts, the time he took to fuse them this time was very short, and even the process itself was a little casually done. In half a year, from repeating more than six hundred times without rest, when he fused ice and flames, it was no longer as difficult as before. Speaking from another perspective, his understanding towards this heaven-bending law had gradually become more thorough during this process.

“This time, it will definitely succeed!”

Yun Che muttered, as he struck the ice flame in his hand towards the side of that hole.

The destruction of the ice flame was completely soundless, and as the demonic ice-blue colored flames dissipated, it could be seen with the naked eyes that the width of the hole had stretched by a small degree. After visually measuring the current width of the hole, Yun Che took a deep breath. Just as he was about to stand, suddenly, the profound energy in his profound veins stirred for a moment.

This is... another breakthrough?!

Yun Che hurriedly stabilized his body in a sitting posture, focused his mind, and slowly guided the profound energy in his body. Every fusion of a single ice flame consumed an enormous amount of profound energy. Hence, with every successful fusion, it was a form of refinement to his profound strength to a very large degree. On the hundred fortieth fusion, his profound energy broke through into the ninth level of the Sky Profound Realm. It had only been four months since then, and his profound level was once again confronted with a breakthrough.

Just like the one before, the breakthrough this time was, a matter of course, incomparably successful. In less than eight minutes, the profound energy in his profound veins had completely calmed down, and the aura being emitted from Yun Che's body had undergone an evident change.

The profound energy of the Earth Profound Realm was like a mist, while the profound energy of the Sky Profound Realm was as dense as a white syrup. Now that he had crossed into the peak of the Sky Profound Realm, the profound energy within his profound veins were so dense, it was as though they were about to solidify. Scarlet-colored and blue-colored light intersected each other with their glows, causing the entire space of profound veins to look as though it was a dream-like world.

Yun Che opened his eyes, looked at his own pair of hands, and muttered to himself. "It seems like I'm not really far off from the Emperor Profound Realm as well... Give me another year or less, and I will definitely accomplish in becoming a Throne!"

Yun Che stood up. His eyes stared intensely at the large hole on the stone door, before he stuffed his head into it.

Just like before, his head effortlessly crossed through. However, his shoulders were still stuck at inner rim, and were unable to pass through. Yun Che stretched out his neck, straightened his body, and struggled to fold his arms. Then, leaping with his legs, he greatly exerted his strength... In an instant, with a "boink" sound, his shoulders which had been stuck inside, instantly snapped into the hole.

Su... Success!!

Although the snap was very painful, Yun Che revealed a joyful look. He strongly moved his body, pulled along both of his arms, allowing his own upper body to move forward within the hole, little by little, to the point where he was struggling while grimacing in pain, and his face and neck had turned red. If not because there wasn't anyone in the Primordial Profound Ark, even if Yun Che had to wait for another half a month, he definitely wouldn't be willing to act like this, which would ruin his image in front of others.

I simply don't believe that I'm not able to get out...

Yun Che struggled for a good long while, before his arms had finally struggled out a half of the door. He widened his eyes, took a deep breath, and exerted his strength with all his might.

With a "swiiip" sound, the clothes Yun Che was wearing were completely torn apart, while, like an unleashed cannonball, his entire body was suddenly shot out from the hole. Then, his head smashed head-on with the wall at the front not far away.

Yun Che stood up while holding onto his head. Turning his head around, he saw the stone door that was embedded with a large hole... And that stone door, was actually more than thirty meters away from his current location!

"I'm out... I'm finally out!!" Even though his head was in severe pain from the crash, Yun Che was still celebrating to himself with incomparable excitement. From back then, when he thought that he was in a situation of absolute death, to surviving in incomparably sufferable conditions, he had now just escaped from the place where he was trapped in for two whole years... It would be hard for him to not feel excited at all.

"Don't be happy too soon!" Jasmine's voice resounded coldly. "You have only left a small stone room! You're currently still in the Primordial Profound Ark... Do you know how to leave this Primordial Profound Ark!?"

Jasmine's words caused Yun Che's emotions to speedily cool down. He pondered for a moment, before replying. "No matter how big this profound ark is, it should still have edges. As long as I find the edges, and use the Ice Flame like I did to break open the stone door, little by little, I will definitely be able to get out."

"Hmph, you're really naive." Jasmine snorted coldly. "You used exactly half a year to break open a small stone door. The thickness of the walls at the corner of the Primordial Profound Ark is at least ten thousand times more than the stone door, and their tenacity far surpasses a mere absolutely ordinary stone door in the interior. What are you going to use to break them open?"

"This... I know it's not really realistic either. However, if I want to leave this place, it's not like this is the only way." Yun Che continued. "The Primordial Profound Ark will appear in the Profound Sky Continent once every three hundred years. Every time, those who enter will always be expelled by the Primordial Profound Ark's aura."

Yun Che pondered as he said with a heavy expression. "According to past records, usually, the Primordial Profound Ark will stop for half a year, then, the ark gate will open on the very last day, and everyone who have entered the profound ark will be expelled at the final moment. And counting the time the Primordial Profound Ark had suddenly halted previously, it's been about half a year since then as well. That aura might arrive any time soon. As long as I leave this fortress, and wait for the arrival of that aura, I will be able to leave."

"What you have said might indeed become reality." Jasmine lightly said. "Then, do you know what place the Primordial Profound Ark has currently stopped at? Since you know that the Primordial Profound Ark will only appear once in the Profound Sky Continent every three hundred years, then, the place it has currently stopped at, is naturally impossible for it to be the Profound Sky Continent as well! If you leave due to the aura, then, you will be brought into some unknown place! In the Profound Sky Continent, there seems to be no records on other similar spaces where the Primordial Profound Ark has appeared in. In other words, the place where you will be brought to, is extremely possible to be completely unrelated to the Profound Sky Continent. The distance between two might be extremely far, and it might be a place where you will be unable to once again return to the Profound Sky Continent forever."

"!!" Yun Che's body suddenly stiffened.

"Very evidently, this Primordial Profound Ark does not merely stop in the Profound Sky Continent. It seems to be undergoing spatial transference abiding by a certain pattern. At every fixed period of time, it will stop at a fixed place, and stays for a fixed period of time as well, with three hundred years as a complete cycle." Jasmine slowly said. "In the boundless universe and chaotic space, there's countless galaxies, countless astral planes, and countless dimensions. The Blue Pole Star where you reside in before, is merely one of the most normal, and inconspicuous among them. The Primordial Profound Ark has undergone exactly eighteen months of spatial transference. With this amount of time, it's sufficient for it to reach a faraway place that you're unable to imagine or understand. So far away that even if you succeed in stepping into the Divine Profound Realm, and spend your entire life, it will still be impossible for you to return to the Profound Sky Continent!"

"...Could it be that I have to wait here for three hundred years, until it once again returns to Profound Sky Continent, before I choose to be expelled by the aura?" Yun Che was silent for a long while, before

he said, startled. In actuality, in the recent few months, he had thought about what Jasmine had just said. However, it was hard for him to accept this reality.

If he were to leave the Primordial Profound Ark now, he would appear in another completely different world. It might be impossible for him to return to Profound Sky Continent as well.

However, if he were to wait here for more than three hundred years...

Three hundred years. Given his Dragon God's physique, and the protection from the Great Way of the Buddha, even if he did not have profound energy, living another three hundred years wasn't a problem at all, to the point where he would not have any hint of having aged either.

However, combining his two lives together, he had only lived for less than fifty years. Just how was he supposed to face such a long span of time of three hundred years? Just what would happen to Profound Sky Continent after three hundred years? Three hundred years later, the people he were concerned about... Grandfather, little aunt, Cang Yue, Yuanba, Qinyue... Would they still be around? If they would, would they still remember him then? If they would remember, then how would he face that situation...

Jasmine sensed that Yun Che's state of mind and aura had turned become a little messy. She lightly voiced out. "Forget it, there's no need for you to be so pessimistic. Give me another few more years, when the deadly poison is completely cleansed from my body, when you have helped me accomplish all four conditions that I require, allowing my body to be reconstructed, no matter what place you're in, I will still be able to bring you straight back to Profound Sky Continent.

The four conditions Jasmine set for Yun Che were: Enter the Sovereign Profound Realm in thirty years, three Tyrant Profound Beast's profound pellets, thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystals, and a Netherworld Udumbara Flower.

"These items can be gathered not just from the Profound Sky Continent. And in reality, it's seemingly impossible to find them in the Profound Sky Continent as well, especially when it comes to thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal. Hmph, even when all of the Purple Veined Divine Crystals of the Profound Sky Continent are pooled together, it still wouldn't be enough to make up thirty-five kilograms. You can simply use the aura of this profound ark to bring you into the world it has currently stopped in. In this world, it might be easier to find the items I require."

Jasmine's words had instantly dispersed the clouds in Yun Che's heart, and his eyes once again shone. In regards to Jasmine's ability to bring him back to the Profound Sky Continent after Jasmine had remodeled her body, Yun Che did not suspect it in the slightest. Because Jasmine was initially someone who had come from a place other the Profound Sky Continent, and it wasn't just its distance being extremely far and long, even their levels were extremely far away from their own world.

"Great!" Yun Che slowly nodded, as he temporarily placed down the reluctance in his heart. "If it really only stops at every place for exactly half a year, then it should be about time! Now, I shall hurry out of the fortress, and have wait for the aura to expel me... Hopefully, it doesn't send me to a dead world."

As he said that, Yun Che no longer hesitated. His body flew, and he hurriedly looked for the staircase down. From the top of the stone stairs, he directly leapt down, and landed on that circle-shaped stone stage on the first floor of this mysterious fortress. Just as he was about to lift up his leg to fly again, a voice suddenly resounded in his ears...

“Please... find her...”

Yun Che halted his footsteps. Ever since the first day he had stepped into the Primordial Profound Ark, and after he spent half a year to break open the stone door, he had heard this voice several times. Basically, every four to six hours, it would voice out again.

However, this time, it was different from every single one before.

Back then, the voice he heard was frail and insignificant. If he did not focus his mind, it would be a little hard to hear, as it seemed to have come from an extremely far place.

While this time, it was so close, as if it was right next to his ear!

Chapter 480 - Lingering Soul

“Who are you? And where are you?”

Yun Che stopped in his tracks and began to shout in all directions. The voice that had just appeared had sounded like it was right next to his ear.

The space within the Primordial Profound Ark would only begin to vibrate violently if the Primordial Profound Ark was going to employ its energy field within the hour. Seeing that the space within the Ark was completely still, Yun Che was not in a hurry to leave. During these past six months, he had always wanted to figure out the origins of this incessant voice which only he could hear.

Just like always, it would take very long for him to receive a response once he shouted those words.

Yun Che’s gaze began to sweep across all four corners ... Just now, he could clearly hear that the voice had originated from a location very near to his own. And the true voice would weaken as the distance grew greater; spirit sound transmission functioned in the same way. He could almost confirm that the origins of the voice was no further than ten steps from where he was right now.

Yun Che slowly walked to the middle of the stage, his eyes meticulously scanning every corner of the area. At this moment, a weak red light flashed across the corner of his eyes. His gaze froze and landed at portion where the stage leaned against the end of the wall. Yun Che had observed this speck of red light from the first day he had entered the Profound Primordial Ark, and he had even found where the light came from, but at that time, he didn’t have the ability to blast the floor open. Thus, he had to shelve his curiosity and amazement regarding the red light, and even though he had a faint feeling that there was a hidden space underneath the floor, there was nothing he could do to find out at the time.

Yun Che walked over and stood at the location which he had located just now. He bent down and he observed a tiny fissure at his feet. A sliver of red light was pulsing up from the ground through that fissure, the pulses coming intermittently.

Yun Che took a deep breath, and focused profound energy within his fist, and threw a punch towards the tiles at his feet.

Bang!!

Yun Che’s fist was sent flying away, but the feedback Yun Che received from the feel and the sound of that blow proved that the stone tiles were not thick... or at least it was much thinner than the stone

door he had used half a year to blast open. He stopped hesitating, sat down and began to concentrate. In the left hand Frozen End energy, in the right Phoenix flames... Yun Che had been repeating the process of fusing both energies near constantly for the last half a year, so the entire process of guiding and controlling the energies came extremely naturally to him.

A short while later, Frozen End and Phoenix flames had merged in Yun Che's hands to form a blossom of gently swaying icy-blue flames. Yun Che flipped his hands over, allowing the ice flames to gently float downwards and fall on the stone tiles.

To Yun Che's surprise, the stone tiles below his feet were much thinner than expected. In fact it seemed to be have the thickness of a single sheet of paper. Once the ice flames had fallen on the tiles, the tiles vanished like swiftly melting ice. The ice flames spread and carved out a perfectly round hole that was about a foot wide before extinguishing themselves.

As he gazed into the hole created by the ice flames, Yun Che saw that there was indeed a hidden space underneath, and in the middle of this space, a red light swayed and flickered.

What was hidden beneath here?

Did this mean that voice had been transmitted from this place all along.

A foot-wide gap was just big enough for Yun Che to jump into.

Yun Che hesitated for while but decided to take the plunge after all, and he jumped straight into the gap.

The hidden space beneath the platform was not deep, Yun Che had only descended twenty feet or so before his feet touched the icy, hard surface. There were no dangerous presences that he could sense in his near vicinity, but Yun Che's nerves became pinched when he directed his gaze forward.

This area was not big, it was not even wider than thirty meters. The space was completely empty and clean, save for the middle of the area, where a ball of red light stood.

The ball was about Yun Che's height; it appeared to be uniformly round, and the red light it released would wax and wane, but the light was generally gentle and did not contain any attacking power.

This was....

Yun Che strode over to stand directly in front of the ball of light. The red light was not intense, yet it was very thick, and it prevented Yun Che was from seeing past it. But his instincts told him that there was definitely something cocooned within this red light.

What exactly was it?

The Profound Primordial Ark had existed for an extremely long time; using Jasmine's own words, it was to the extent that "it was ancient beyond your imagination". Despite having existed since ancient times, this ball of light was still able to emit this red light. This was demonstrated just how unusual it was.

Yun Che extended his arm, experimentally reaching towards the ball of light.

"Do not touch it!"

Jasmine's voice resounded in his head, and caused him to stop his action hurriedly. He retracted his hand swiftly, and his body retreated with the speed of a lightning bolt.

"Hmph, attempting to touch this thing before you have even figured out your current circumstances. Do you want to die?" Jasmine snorted coldly.

"What exactly is this ball of light?" Yun Che asked. A ball of light that had endured for countless eons; what it contained was surely a power beyond his comprehension. His attempt to touch it with his hand had indeed been risky.

"This is not some ball of light, it is an extremely strong protective barrier." Jasmine said in a heavy tone, "It may look like it has no ability to attack, but if you had dared to touch it, it would have immediately launched a counterattack... and its weakest counterattack would have been enough to kill you tens of thousands of times over."

For Jasmine to use the words 'extremely strong' as a descriptor sufficiently demonstrated how terrifying this red ball of light really was. And Jasmine's words that "its weakest counterattack would have been enough to kill you tens of thousands of times over." was definitely not overstated in the least. Yun Che's heart skipped a beat and he retreated yet another few steps.

"You... have... finally... come...."

A voice as light as smoke slowly resounded in this area. This time, it was not a spirit sound transmission, but a real voice. Moreover, it was a voice belonging to a woman. This time even Jasmine could hear this voice clearly.

The voice seemed even nearer than it was before, it was almost as if it came from directly in front of Yun Che. Yun Che turned his head swiftly to scan all four directions, cautiously asking: "Who exactly are you?"

As Yun Che's voice fell, a dim white shadow slowly emerged from the side of the ball of red light... it was the silhouette of a woman dressed in white. Her body was small and slightly bent and half her hair was white as well. All of this indicated that this was an elder who had long ago stepped into her twilight years.

"You... you are? Yun Che said unwittingly as he startled. The silhouette of the elderly lady in front of him seemed blurry. It was blurry to the point that it seemed like a floating column of white smoke that could be blown away by a gust of wind.

From the day he had entered the Primordial Profound Ark, Jasmine had told him that the entity that had called out to him could indeed be a spirit... a spirit body which was exactly the same as Jasmine. But Jasmine's spirit body could be seen by the naked eye, and it looked no different from that of a real girl's body. And because she was connected to him, he could even touch her, and it felt no different from touching a real body. But the spirit in front of his eyes was formless and wavering, seeming like a candle in the wind.

"I am a guardian... I am guarding my little mistress..." The old lady said in a light but extremely ancient sounding voice. If she was using spirit sound transmission, it could only be used once in a long time but

now that she was talking face to face, she experienced no such obstacles, “I have always been looking for you.... and I have been looking for you.... for so long ... so long....”

“You... have been looking for... me?” Yun Che asked, pointing to himself. After which, he eyed his left hand and continued, “Oh is what you were looking for... the Sky Poison Pearl?”

“Correct... I controlled this profound ark... jumping from dimension to dimension... all for the sake of finding the Sky Poison Pearl....”

“Wait a minute!” Yun Che’s expression revealed utter shock, “The profound ark you mentioned, is this huge profound ark that I am in right now? It is under your control?”

“In the beginning... it was indeed under my control... but... at that time I had also been poisoned with a devilish poison... and every breath would erode my life and very soul... In order to retain my awareness so I could continue to guard my little mistress... I gave up my body and eighty percent of my soul... what is left is only a lingering spirit... who is powerless to pilot this profound ark... but the profound ark followed the memory imprint I had left at the beginning... relentlessly travelling through a set cycle of dimensions... repeating endlessly... each cycle lasting three hundred years ... the profound ark’s energy... has been continuously depleting... and now... its energy source... has just about dried up....”

“Thank the heavens for being merciful... before my lingering spirit is extinguished... and before the ark’s destruction... you have finally arrived....”

Yun Che’s mouth gaped open as he quickly digested this old lady’s gentle yet exceedingly shocking words. This incomparably big profound ark, was actually controlled by someone., and the old lady in front of him, actually had the ability to control such an astonishing profound ark! And the reasons for the profound ark’s appearance in the Profound Sky Continent and the reason for it to appear every three hundred years... was also because of this old lady!

“Her spirit is indeed on the brink of dissipation.” Jasmine said in dull voice laced with pity, “It might happen at any moment... in fact, this will happen within the span of one hundred breaths! To be able to finally find the person she has been looking for just as she was about to disappear... perhaps she doesn’t need to be pitied.”

Within one hundred breaths? Yun Che’s heart was given a jolt and as he gazed at the misty form of the old lady, he asked, “Who exactly are you? And why are you looking for the Sky Poison Pearl... What is it that you want me to do?”

The old lady could not detect any evil intent from Yun Che’s person and this was what comforted her the most. She slowly said, “I am only a guardian... my little mistress.. And my race... has long been forgotten by the world... there is no need to mention them anymore... my little mistress... her body has been inflicted with a terrible devilish poison... within all the realms... only the Sky Poison Pearl can cure her... in order to stem the invasion of this devilish poison... our little mistress was sealed into the Coffin of Eternity.....”

“Coffin of Eternity?”

The old lady’s voice grew more and more ethereal, “Chaotic turmoil... the terrible battle of Gods and Devils... the overturning of the sky... the weeping of the Gods and the Heavens... I brought my little

mistress with me into the ark to flee.... The 'Coffin of Eternity' sealed her body and soul... allowed her presence to disappear into the chaotic space... and allowed her to escape that heaven-destroying calamity... if one day the Sky Poison Pearl can cleanse the devilish poison from her body... and she can once again awaken... and my bitter life will finally come to a happy end....”

Devilish poison... devilish poison!?! The words that had been repeated by the old lady caused Jasmine’s breathing to go wild... because the poison she had been inflicted with was also a kind of devilish poison. And it was the deadliest of all devilish poisons —— Absolute God Slaying Poison! And similarly, only the Sky Poison Pearl could fully cleanse this poison.

The old lady’s voice grew dimmer and dimmer and the contents of her message began growing garbled. She didn’t wish to reveal the status and origins of herself or her ‘little mistress’, but she involuntarily revealed fragments of the previous situation. And it was at this time that her already mist-like form began to grow even thinner.

She was a guardian, and in order to fulfill her duties, she willingly abandoned her body and eighty percent of her soul..... To continuously fulfill her duties as a lingering spirit to the point where she dissipated. How could Yun Che not be moved? He looked at the lump of red light and said. “Your ‘little mistress’ is being protected by the ball of light right? The Sky Poison Pearl is indeed on my person, if it can really help to save your ‘little mistress’, and it will not cause any harm to me, I will do all that I can.”