

## The Gods 731

### Chapter 731 - End of the War

“Royal Father!!”

The sound of the Divine Phoenix Ark igniting caused Feng Xue'er to fly out of the main hall, but she was only in time to see traces of a red shadow vanishing to the west.

“Your royal father has left.” Yun Che turned and said to her.

“But why did Royal Father leave just like that, without even bidding me farewell?” Feng Xue'er's petite face displayed slight bewilderment. This was the first time she had, ever since she was born, left her father's side and Divine Phoenix Sect.

“Your royal father was worried that once he saw you, he would be reluctant to part with you. Besides, he believes in you as you are right now, and of course, he trusts me as well.” Yun Che said, smiling, “You may need to stay in Blue Wind Nation for a long period of time in the future. It's not just about being unable to meet your father and your kinsmen, you'll also be surrounded by strangers... Are you afraid?”

“Oh... Of course not.” Feng Xue'er gently shook her head and smiled slightly, “Because Xue'er still has Brother Yun by her side.”

Yun Che stepped forward and took her hand. With a gentle tone, he said, “Rest assured, Xue'er. During this period of time in Blue Wind Nation, you don't have to take anything upon yourself. You can do whatever you want to do, go anywhere you want... and if you're willing, I will accompany you.”

“...Mn!” Feng Xue'er vigorously nodded her head, her brows curved into crescents as she smiled. With just a few words from Yun Che, her panic was quelled, only leaving overflowing happiness in her soul, “Thank you, Big Brother Yun.”

“Brother-in-law!!”

The sound of the wind whooshed behind them as Xia Yuanba rushed forward. Number One Under Heaven, Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang followed right behind him. Upon seeing Xia Yuanba, Feng Xue'er smiled demurely, “We meet again, Bulky Big Brother. Xue'er has yet to thank Bulky Big Brother for protecting us back then on the Primordial Profound Ark.”

“Hehe,” Xia Yuanba laughed embarrassedly, “It's my duty. It's been three years since we last met, but Little Sister Xue'er doesn't seem to have changed much.”

“But Bulky Big Brother seems to have... gotten bigger.” Feng Xue'er curiously looked at Xia Yuanba. Three years ago, Xia Yuanba blocked Ye Xinghan and Feng Feiyan with his body, allowing her and Yun Che to escape from the Primordial Profound Ark. In addition, he was Yun Che's most important family, thus Feng Xue'er held strong familial feelings for Xia Yuanba. She suddenly smiled and said, “Also, Bulky Big Brother has become really awesome, even reaching the sixth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm! You might even be stronger than Grandfather.”

“Hehe... Eh?” Xia Yuanba blinked, “How did you know? Did brother-in-law tell you about this?”

Yun Che laughed, "Xue'er is now a level eight Monarch, for her to sense the level of your profound strength is a piece of cake."

"[email protected]# ¥ %... Wha!" Xia Yuanba exclaimed in surprise, slack-jawed.

Behind him, Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang jolted, nearly falling from the sky.

"Lev... level eight Monarch?" Number One Under Heaven asked, flabbergasted. The twenty one year old Xia Yuanba attaining the frightening power of a level six Monarch was already enough to startle him, yet this young lady in front of him with a face not inferior to Little Demon Empress, and whom Xia Yuanba had just said was not yet twenty, was actually an eighth level Monarch!?

That was far higher than his father, Greatest Ambition Under Heaven!

In this Profound Sky Continent... how could there be such an unfathomable and illogical existence!!

"A... as expected of Little Sister Xue'er, that's... that's amazing." Xia Yuanba gulped and stammered out. Dongfang Xiu and the rest had long been dumbstruck. A level eight Monarch was a concept that they didn't even dare to think about.

Xia Yuanba shook his head and finally got down to business, "Brother-in-law, I saw that Feng Hengkong has boarded the Divine Phoenix Ark and left. Why did Little Sister Xue'er stay behind? What happened?"

"About this..." Yun Che was about to explain the gist of the situation to Xia Yuanba and Dongfang Xiu when he suddenly realized that Cang Yue hadn't left the hall. He frowned and loosened Feng Xue'er's hand, "Xue'er, explain the matter to them simply. I'll go check on Yue'er."

Yun Che then swiftly flew back to the Blue Wind Hall.

As expected, Cang Yue was seated on... to be more accurate, slumped on the phoenix throne. Her face was pale and her aura was weak. Yue Che immediately rushed over, reaching out to grasp her shoulders and gently infused a stream of profound energy into her body, "Are you alright, Yue'er?"

Cang Yue nodded slightly. She laid her head against his shoulder, her face displaying a tired yet contented smile. Her profound strength was only at the Spirit Profound Realm, yet she did not yield to the immense pressure from Feng Hengkong. Once Feng Hengkong left, the pressure vanished and she almost immediately collapsed.

"Just focus on resting, don't think of anything else... Feng Hengkong has already left, leaving Xue'er behind. Our Blue Wind Nation is safe." Yun Che murmured as he embraced her affectionately.

"Mn..." Cang Yue weakly asserted: "All of these are because of Husband, if it wasn't for Husband..."

"No," Yun Che shook his head, "All these are because of Yue'er. If it wasn't for Yue'er shouldering everything in the past three years, we wouldn't have such an outcome today. Compared to what Yue'er has done for the past three years, what I've done these past couple of days are not worth mentioning."

"Heh..." Cang Yue laughed softly. There was no shadow of stress or darkness in her laugh, "My Junior Brother Yun, my husband, he can always make me happy."

“...Yue’er, you’ve suffered so much these three years that I don’t even have the courage to think about it. I hate the Divine Phoenix Empire, but it’s only right that you hate them more than me.” Yun Che voiced out his heart’s question, “Why did you make such a decision when facing Feng Hengkong, who was willing to accept any kind of punishment? Fifty billion as compensation may be a lot, but to Divine Phoenix, that might just be water off a duck’s back.”

“That is because any punishment given out will only bring short-lived thrill and triumph, but in turn, it will plant the seeds of resentment and hatred in others. This will bring about a vicious cycle and history will repeat itself, even erupting into a full-blown war in the certain future. In comparison with Divine Phoenix, Blue Wind is weak. If that happens, the one who will sink into a time of adversity will surely be Blue Wind. It’s not quite... forgiveness per se, after all...” Cang Yue smiled. “My husband and I have seized the most precious Princess Snow from Divine Phoenix!”

“If we let Little Sister Xue’er marry you, my husband, it would be more beneficial for Blue Wind Nation’s future than occupying half of Divine Phoenix Nation. To me, this will also be the best resolution too.”

Yun Che gently palmed her cheek, murmuring, “You are the ruler of this country, yet you’re initiating a marriage between me and another woman. Moreover, she will be accorded as a legitimate wife with the same status as yours... don’t you feel that this is unfair to you?”

Cang Yue smiled faintly, gently shaking her head. “I could only dream to be with you in the past. But now, my dream has been fulfilled, and I am the world’s happiest and most contented person. There can be no unfairness in this.”

“Little Sister Xue’er is the most perfect girl I’ve seen in my life. Her looks, character, upbringing, status, profound strength, everything about her is flawless. And of course, the world’s most perfect lady should belong to my husband. Heh... I so strongly desire for all the world’s most perfect things to belong to my husband.”

“Yue’er...” Yun Che sighed as a warm feeling spread through every corner of his body. He knew that he could not let Cang Yue down... not even the slightest.

“Husband...” Ensnared in his embrace, Cang Yue closed her eyes and whispered, “Won’t you give me a child? When he’s older, I will give him the throne. This way, I can be by Husband’s side and truly belong to you.”

Yun Che gently nodded as his fingers caressed her snowy neck. He lowered his head and grinned, “Then we’ll have to do our best from today, alright?”

Although Cang Yue had her eyes closed, her snowy cheeks were slowly suffused with red. She shyly buried her head deeper into his embrace. It was a while later that she finally emitted a soft, high pitched moan, “Mn...”

From the second day the Divine Phoenix Ark left, there was a swift reordering of all Divine Phoenix troops stationed in the Blue Wind Nation. Although the troops did not completely retreat from Blue Wind, all troops were pulled out of the imperial city and given strict orders not to invade again.

The invasion of the Blue Wind Nation by the Divine Phoenix Nation culminated in this unexpected manner.

The development of this situation later shocked the entire Profound Sky Continent... On the fifth day of Feng Hengkong's return to Divine Phoenix, he announced that the Blue Wind Imperial Family would be compensated fifty billion purple profound coins, and also gifted with an additional thirty tons of Purple Crystals and thirteen thousand sets of light armor and weaponry refined with the Divine Phoenix flame. The afternoon on the same day, tens of thousands of Divine Phoenix soldiers began filing into Blue Wind Imperial City... but not for an invasion. This time, the soldiers were sent to Blue Wind Imperial City to assist and rebuild the structures that were destroyed during the war.

The news of Yun Che killing several Divine Phoenix princes and elders and ruining Phoenix City had widely spread among the seven kingdoms.

Even the most foolish person would have been able to guess what had happened between the two.

Although the Blue Wind Nation was still in a mess, it finally saw the silver lining behind the clouds. The entire nation was in joyous celebration as countless Blue Wind citizens no longer needed to flee; they all returned to their homeland crying and laughing instead. At the same time, they shouted Yun Che's name, because they knew this was the man who saved Blue Wind Nation from the brink of destruction.

Beyond Blue Wind Nation, the other six nations were undoubtedly extremely shocked.

It would have been within reason if Divine Phoenix simply retreated, but Divine Phoenix didn't only just retreat, they added a lofty sum as compensation, and they had even mobilized close to seventy percent of their troops to help rebuild Blue Wind...

For Divine Phoenix to have done such a thing, even the simplest reason had the nations tremble in fear. For the past few days, the monarchs of Navy Tide, Black Fiend, Sunflower Dew, Grand Asura, and Divine Incense suffered sleepless nights and loss of appetites. After all, during the three years when Blue Wind was suffering under Divine Phoenix, no matter how Blue Wind lowered their head or nearly begged for assistance, they had turned a blind eye, and they even shredded the letter of appeal.

Wouldn't it be child's play for them to get revenge if they had been able to corner the Divine Phoenix Empire to such a plight?

Especially with Yun Che's mulish personality and vicious methods... All five monarchs had personally witnessed this three years ago, during the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament!

Upon casting aside the shadow Blue Wind Nation had lived in, they began their recovery process and Cang Yue naturally got busier. She had to manage national affairs in the day, and wait on Yun Che in the night. Yun Che, on the other hand, was exceptionally idle. Every morning, he would visit Cang Wanhe's grave to accompany Feng Xue'er... In order to redeem Feng Hengkong's sins, Feng Xue'er resolutely insisted on kneeling in front of Cang Wanhe's grave for ten days and ten nights, and Yun Che and Cang Yue had no choice but to give in. The rest of the time was spent traveling between Blue Wind Imperial City and Floating Cloud City.

Ten days later.

As dawn approached, the sky brightened. Cang Yue was awake, but with her soft, jade-smooth body tangled with Yun Che, she was reluctant to rise. Her dazzlingly pale porcelain shoulder peeked out from the embroidered blanket.

“Your majesty, the monarch of Sunflower Dew, Gui Wanli, seeks an audience... Gui Wanli has been waiting outside the palace since three in the morning.”

From behind the curtain, Cang Yue’s palace maid reported respectfully. With half-closed eyes, Cang Yue gently shifted her body in Yun Che’s embrace and drawled, “Noted, let him wait for another hour.”

“Understood.”

Once the palace maid left, Cang Yue opened her eyes and threw off the blanket. In that second, a wide expanse of snowy, jade skin was revealed to Yun Che’s eyes. Yun Che stretched out a hand and pulled her back into his embrace, “Why bother meeting with him? Just have him leave the tribute and then get lost.”

Cang Yue laughed softly and shook her head, “It’s time for you to get up too, my husband. Little Sister Xue’er has already knelt in front of my royal father’s tomb for a full ten days and ten nights. If you’re not going to bring her back, I’ll die from the heartache.”

Cang Yue easily draped a phoenix muslin over her body. She knelt on the bed, and with a pair of slender, satiny jade hands, she dressed Yun Che and smoothed his hair. She then dressed herself in a phoenix robe and coronet, before hurrying out to prepare breakfast for Yun Che.

Once he left the palace, Yun Che swiftly flew to the north of the city. In front of Cang Wanhe’s grave, a young lady knelt quietly, her head bowed and her hands clasped in front of her chest. Her snowy white face was calm and sincere. Her long hair and skirts were dampened with the morning dew, casting an elegant yet lonely silhouette that would stir a heart wrenching pain from anyone watching.

### **Chapter 732 - Temporary Peacefulness**

“Xue’er, it has been ten days and ten nights. Royal Father’s soul in heaven has already felt your sincerity. He must be worried about you like the rest of us right now. Come back with me.”

Yun Che softly said after landing silently behind Feng Xue’er, and then he kneeled down and bowed heavily towards the tomb.

Feng Xue’er slowly opened her beautiful eyes, and a transparent morning dew quietly fell from her long eyelashes. She leaned herself towards Yun Che and said faintly, “I know, this, to Big Brother Yun and Royal Father, to the broken Blue Wind Nation, this can’t even make up even a little bit of it... Empress Sis should hate my Royal Father more than anyone, hate my Divine Phoenix Nation... but, she chose to be so forgiving.”

“Empress Sis really is an admirable person, no wonder she can become Big Brother Yun’s wife.”

Yun Che smiled and said, “To Yue’er, dispersing the disaster of Blue Wind in the shortest amount of time, and then achieving an even longer peace is what she wants. As for the other things, she can work hard to let them go. After your Royal Father returned, he also worked really hard to make up to Blue Wind. Not only did he deliver fifty billion purple profound coins to the Blue Wind Imperial Family within a short span of five days, he also delivered a large amount of Purple Crystal and armor. He also chose to publicly do this to help Blue Wind intimidate the other five nations... He is also using his own way to repent and atone for his sins. Even though the disaster of those three years wouldn’t be forgotten by history, with the emperors from the two nations working together, it could be turned around really

quickly. So Xue'er shouldn't put the pressure on yourself. Your safety and happiness is your Royal Father's biggest wish."

"Mn..." Feng Xue'er continued leaning on Yun Che's shoulders, and her face revealed a beautiful smile.

"Let's go back... I'll take you to meet my grandfather and little aunt."

Because of Feng Xue'er, Yun Che's absolute hatred towards Feng Hengkong was slightly mixed with something complicated... He clearly knew that the main reason Feng Hengkong left Feng Xue'er here in Blue Wind Nation was definitely not to protect the dignity of Divine Phoenix, but because of Feng Xue'er's wish. If Feng Xue'er wasn't willing, even if he had to fulfill conditions that were several times harsher than those five cruel conditions, he would absolutely not agree to it.

Handing his own daughter to an enemy who killed four of his sons... At least Feng Hengkong's spoiled love towards Feng Xue'er was strong and not tainted at all. His heart was vaster compared to what Yun Che had seen with his eyes out of hatred.

When Yun Che returned to Blue Wind Imperial City with Feng Xue'er, he happened to see Xia Yuanba and Number One Under Heaven walking out of the imperial palace side by side. Xia Yuanba lifted his head when he felt the fluctuation in aura. His eyes brightened up as he flew towards Yun Che immediately, "Brother-in-law, Little Sister Xue'er."

"Big Brother Under Heaven, Yuanba, I was just about to go look for you two. I am taking Xue'er to Floating Cloud City now, do you want to go back with us?" Yun Che asked them.

"Um... Brother-in-law, I was also looking for you. But, I am here to say goodbye to you." There was a temporary dimness in the expression of Xia Yuanba's eyes when he heard Yun Che said "Floating Cloud City." That was his homeland, but he no longer had any relatives there. His father was far away in Divine Phoenix, and there was no news about his big sister nor mother...

"Goodbye? You are going back to Absolute Monarch Sanctuary?" Yun Che said in surprise.

"Mn," Xia Yuanba nodded, "The war here in Blue Wind has already ended, there is nothing more I can do staying here. When I rushed over from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary before, I used Lord Saint Emperor's Heavenly Sacred Divine Ark. The Heavenly Sacred Divine Ark is extremely important to Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, it is already inappropriate for me to have brought it out for so long. Master has already sent a sound transmission urging me to go back, and he said it was Lord Saint Emperor's orders."

"Other than that, he also mentioned that a few months later, we are going to Supreme Ocean Palace... I think it's to attend the Devil Sword Conference, so I must go back early to prepare. Even though I will miss Brother-in-law and Senior Sister Xueruo, I must return to Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. On the way back, I still want to go to Black Moon Merchant Guild to visit Father."

"Devil Sword Conference?" Yun Che's expression changed, "Your master said he's taking you to attend it? Then did he mention any details about the Devil Sword Conference?"

"No. When I asked him, Master only said to talk about it more once I'm back. Brother-in-law, you also know about the Devil Sword Conference?"

“I’ve only heard about the name from the people of Black Moon Merchant Guild, and that it is going to be held about five months later. I don’t know about anything else. Also, if nothing unexpected happens, I will attend the Devil Sword Conference as well.”

“Ah? Brother-in-law will also go?” Xia Yuanba was excited; he immediately nodded his head without asking why, “Okay! I will definitely go with master then.”

Yun Che thought for a little bit and said, “Attending the Devil Sword Conference is secondary. I am mainly going to Supreme Ocean Palace because there are some affairs I need to take care of. Yuanba, when you return, ask your master more about Supreme Ocean Palace, maybe it will be useful to me.”

“Mn, I understand. I will find a way to send a sound transmission to you... Then, Brother-in-law, I’m leaving. I’ll see you in Supreme Ocean Palace,” Xia Yuanba’s body floated and was about to leave. These days, the Heavenly Sacred Divine Ark had been parked south of Blue Wind Imperial City. It was very eye-catching, and the strength of its aura was so strong that people could only look at it from far away, unable to get close to it.

“Wait...” Yun Che suddenly yelled and stopped Xia Yuanba. He slightly lowered his eyebrows and spoke in a serious tone, “Yuanba, I heard that the Holy Master of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary does not have sons. Instead, he has many adopted sons, is that true?”

“That is indeed true.” Xia Yuanba nodded, “I heard from Master that it seemed to be because of some disturbance on his profound aura while cultivating. Lord Holy Master hurt himself, causing himself to be incapable of producing offsprings, so he adopted seven or eight sons. I heard that the next Holy Master would be chosen from Lord Holy Master’s adopted sons, so they seem to always have an intense competition between each other.”

Yun Che continued speaking, “I heard that only the Saint Emperor can steer the Heavenly Sacred Divine Ark, even the adopted sons of his are not allowed to touch it, is that true?”

“Mn,” Xia Yuanba nodded once again, “So I was also surprised when the Lord Holy Master lend me the Heavenly Sacred Divine Ark.”

Yun Che muttered to himself temporarily, and his expression turned serious, “When you return to Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, watch out for the ‘adopted sons’ of Saint Emperor!”

Xia Yuanba’s had a stunned expression; he immediately understood the meaning behind Yun Che’s words, and he earnestly nodded, “I understand. Brother-in-law doesn’t have to worry. I am not the same Xia Yuanba that was bullied who needed Brother-in-law’s protection! Also, when I was cultivating independently in Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, I basically wasn’t in that much contact with them, but I will be aware.”

“Brother-in-law, I’m leaving... I will definitely become even stronger five months later!”

Xia Yuanba had lost all the immaturity and hesitation that he used to have. He waved towards Yun Che, then he flew up with ease towards the south of the imperial city.

“Brother Xia’s gift is really impressive, and his character is so virtuous. In the future, he will definitely rule the masses,” Number One Under Heaven praised sincerely as he looked at the direction where Xia Yuanba left. Number One Under Heaven had an extreme hostility and even hatred towards the Four

Great Sacred Grounds of Profound Sky Continent, but he wasn't able to dislike Xia Yuanba who was from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary at all.

"Mn... But you definitely wouldn't be able to imagine what he was like back then," said Yun Che as smiled and turned around, "Big Brother Under Heaven, how about you come back with us to Floating Cloud City? Oh right, there is something that I forgot to tell you."

Number One Under Heaven responded curiously, "Oh?"

"It's good news. Seventh Sister is pregnant... Mn, she is two weeks pregnant now," Yun Che smiled and said. These days, he would return to Floating Cloud City everyday. He didn't need to test her pulse and could be completely certain just by looking at her. What a joke, that was the "elixir" that he personally conjured, how could it fail?

"!!" Number One Under Heaven was obviously surprised, "This... how is it so fast! That Xiao Yun brat... No, I must take Old Seven back so she can settle and rest."

Looking at Number One Under Heaven, it was evident that he was already flustered. Yun Che waved his hand as he said, "Better not. If she were to return to the family now, both of them would be restricted in various ways and become troubled. However, if they stayed in Floating Cloud City, both of them would be able to enjoy their own world, living freely each day. For the pregnant Seventh Sister, this would be the best environment and condition. Even if you wanted to forcefully drag them back now, they would definitely not agree to it."

Of course, there was another more important reason to Yun Che, and that was Xiao Lie.

Number One Under Heaven calmed down slightly, thought for a while, before sighing, "Perhaps it's indeed so. Alright, Brother Yun, I shall follow you to Floating Cloud City then. Although there isn't much danger, given Old Seven's current condition, I really don't feel assured unless I'm by her side."

"Alright!" Yun Che nodded as he called upon the Primordial Profound Ark with his outstretched hand.

Ever since Divine Phoenix started calling back its troops, the atmosphere within Floating Cloud City also began to change daily. Until today, when all the Divine Phoenix Army fully retreated from the surroundings of Floating Cloud City, the entire city burst out in a lively and boisterous mood.

Upon returning to the Xiao Family, seeing Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven, Number One Under Heaven could not be bothered about anything else and rushed straight forward, "Seventh Sister, Brother Yun said that you're pregnant, is that true?"

When he finished speaking, he even gave a cold stare to Xiao Yun who was standing behind.

Xiao Yun scratched his head in embarrassment while Number Seven Under Heaven had a proud look, "Of course! Would Big Brother Yun ever say anything fake. Hmph, and to think you six of my older brothers had not even let Father get a grandchild after so many years. It is I, Number Seven Under Heaven, who is the most impressive."

The words she spoke caused Number One Under Heaven's face to contort as he depressingly replied, "Then you... must take care of your body properly. If there's anything wrong, you must let me know immediately."



“Haha, Brother Under Heaven is truly panicking due to concern. Seventh Sister’s body is protected by Tyrant Profound energy and natural energy, she would be fine even if she flew around Floating Cloud City more than a hundred times each day.” Yun Che walked over and assured him while laughing.

“Ah...” Looking at the young girl in scarlet-gold long dress beside Yun Che, Xiao Lingxi stopped her rushing steps towards Yun Che. Her beautiful eyes widened as she exclaimed, “Little Che, she... could she be...”

Anyone who was meeting Feng Xue’er for the first time would feel as though they had entered a dream-like state, even if it was a woman. This was because her looks and demeanor were perfect to the point of illusory. Even though she was Princess Snow, even the most beautiful snow flower in the world would not be able to represent a small bit of her beauty.

It was just that there were too few lucky people in the world who could personally witness Princess Snow’s beauty.

Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven also saw Feng Xue’er at this moment, and in that instant, their eyes locked in place. As though their souls had left their bodies, they could not look away.

“Feng Xue’er greets Big Brother Xiao, Big Sister Number Seven and... Little Aunt.” Feng Xue’er was gentle and respectful, and she smiled exceptionally sweetly when facing Xiao Lingxi. It was because she knew that Xiao Lingxi grew up together with Yun Che and was the most important relative to him.

“Uhh... ahh...” Xiao Yun’s eyes opened the widest as he was dazed for a long period, his mouth subconsciously uttering, “Simply... comparable with.. Little Demon Empress...”

Number Seven Under Heaven ferociously covered Xiao Yun’s eyes and angrily said, “You dare to look at other girls in front of me...? You’re not allowed to!” When she turned around, she was full of smiles once again, “Nice to meet you Little Sister Xue’er. These few days, we have been bugging Big Brother Yun several times to bring you over. It’s no wonder that you’re the legendary prettiest woman in Profound Sky Continent. You’re definitely the most beautiful person I’ve ever seen in my life.”

At the same time, she added another phrase in her heart: Just one of them, there’s still Little Demon Empress... Oh! If the two of them were to stand together, perhaps even the moon would not dare to appear.

“The prettiest woman in Profound Sky Continent, it’s indeed not an exaggeration...” Xiao Lingxi stared at Feng Xue’er in a daze. Looking at this absolute beauty that could even cause Xia Qingyue to pale in comparison, she muttered under her breath as her eyes glinted a complicated glow.

“Xue’er thanks Little Aunt and Big Sister Number Seven for the praise.” Feng Xue’er bowed slightly and smiled sweetly. Her words and smile did not made her seem like the princess of Divine Phoenix Empire... but instead a fairy that walked out from a fairy tale.

“Che’er, you’re back?”

Xiao Lie’s gentle voice rang out. Compared to how weak he was before, it only took merely half a month before Xiao Lie could steadily walk again. His face glowed with radiance, and his smile came from the depths of his heart. Yun Che held Feng Xue’er’s hand, “Xue’er, this is my Grandfather who had brought me up.”

“Xue’er greets Grandfather Xiao.” Feng Xue’er took a step forward, rolled up her sleeve and performed a full salutation that was expected of a junior.

Xiao Lie examined Feng Xue’er and exclaimed in deep admiration, “Princess Snow is really as your reputation goes. Although our Blue Wind is remote, your name is still commonplace to us. I never expected to actually be lucky enough to meet you one day. It is truly three lifetimes worth of good fortune.”

Feng Xue’er replied with a gentle voice, “To be able to meet Big Brother Yun’s grandfather, Xue’er is the one who is truly happy.”

“Hahahaha, truly a wonderful child.” Xiao Lie heartily laughed, and in his admiration, he also grew fond of her. He did not expect that the most revered Princess Snow of the Divine Phoenix Nation that could cover the heavens with one hand would be such a gentle and lovable person. She did not have any airs about her and was even respectful towards him...

Xiao Lingxi quietly walked to Yun Che’s side and grabbed onto the fingers of his right hand. She grabbed them rather tightly as her cheeks puffed up slightly but visibly, “Little Che, you need to tell us clearly, what happened between you and... hmph, Profound Sky’s number one beauty Princess Snow! Three years ago, you had gotten into danger because of her, and now, she’s actually staying by your side and... and calling you so intimately... hmph.”

Her final snort was exceptionally soft, but Yun Che still heard it clearly. In a soft voice, he replied “This matter... is a bit complicated to explain. If you want to know, you can go and ask your Empress Sis... Little Aunt, are you perhaps... jealous?”

“I am jealous!” Xiao Lingxi pinched Yun Che strongly, pouted her lips, turned around and put on a look as though she was no longer going to care about him.

If it were another girl beside Yun Che, perhaps she might feel sour about it, but her reaction would not have been so big. However, everything about Princess Snow was just too flawless, and she could overshadow any single girl in the world. From how she intimate she was with Yun Che and how she looked at Yun Che, Xiao Lingxi felt an unprecedented sense of danger in her heart.

Yun Che smirked as he held onto Xiao Lingxi’s petite hands and refused to let go. Just as he was about to say something beside her ear, his eyebrows twitched violently. He turned around and shot his sharp gaze to the distant north.

“Little Che, what’s wrong?” Yun Che’s stiff action and abrupt reaction caused Xiao Lingxi to turn around in a panic as she looked at him and asked worriedly.

Yun Che’s tightly knitted eyebrows slowly relaxed as his gaze returned. Then, he suddenly asked in a soft voice, “Little Aunt, have you seen Fen Juechen during this period of time?”

“Fen Juechen?” Xiao Lingxi was slightly shocked as she shook her head gently, “After he left that day, he never returned again” Thinking about their arranged battle, her face became full of worries in an instant, “There’s two and a half months left. Do you really have to go then?”

“Mn, there must be a conclusion between me and him. However, Little Aunt does not have to worry at all. After all, don’t forget that I do have the best escape method in this world.” Yun Che replied with a face of ease.

Xiao Lingxi’s lips trembled slightly. She seemed as though she was about to say something, but then she stopped herself. Eventually, she uttered softly, “No matter what, you must be safe.”

“For the coming few days, I’ll be staying at home. Xue’er is going to be staying with me. In five days, I’ll bring Xue’er with me to Frozen Cloud Asgard.” Yun Che looked towards the north, and a rare listless expression hung on his face. He had to protect Frozen Cloud Asgard. A small part of it was due to Gong Yuxian’s dying wish, but a larger part was due to what he owed Chu Yuechan.

It had already been five whole years without any news of her. Even Black Moon Merchant Guild provided no results. Now, every time Chu Yuechan’s figure appeared in his mind, his heart felt terrible pain.

Four days later, Divine Phoenix City.

Following the distortion of space, Yun Che returned here once again. Changing into a normal and inconspicuous outfit, he kept his Primordial Profound Ark and entered Black Moon Merchant Guild.

“Hehe, you’re here. Counting the dates, it should probably be around these few days.”

Upon entering the seventh floor of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, Zi Ji’s voice rang beside Yun Che’s ears.

“Sir Yun, this way please.”

It was still the same three girls as the last time and the same antique stone table, but this time, Yun Che did not sit in front of Zi Ji. Instead, he immediately went straight to the topic, “Senior Zi, it’s been fifteen days. I’m sure senior knows this junior’s motive of visit.”

Zi Ji smiled gently, stretched his hand out and pushed three spatial rings that were shining with a purple glow in front of Yun Che, “Here are forty-five thousand kilograms of Purgatory Stone, one hundred fifty kilograms of Flaming Devil Vines that are at least ninety years old, six thousand Rakshasa Heart-destroying Fruits, twelve thousand Skull Seeds, six thousand blades of Soul Withering Grass... all of them are inside. You can check through them.”

Forty-nine materials, regardless whether it was their name, age, specification or amount, Zi Ji said them without any mistake. Yun Che took the three spatial rings and kept them without even looking, “No need, why would junior not believe Senior Zi.”

As he finished speaking, Yun Che took out his Profound Currency Card and paid the remaining four million purple profound coins.

The millions that he previously owned had been completely used up upon this payment.

“Yun Che, with your strength alone, you actually forced Divine Phoenix Sect into such a state. The old man is truly shocked. Now, even within the four Sacred Grounds, there is no one who does not know your name.” Zi Ji looked at Yun Che and praised.

“Senior Zi is too kind.” Yun Che replied plainly as he did not want to continue on this topic. So, he just changed the topic, “During this visit, junior has one more matter that he needs to rely on Senior Zi for, and this matter can only be done by your Black Moon Merchant Guild within the shortest time period.”

“Please say.” Zi Ji slightly smiled, looking polite.

“I require three profound cores from high level profound beasts. It would be best if they are Sovereign Profound cores, but if those are too hard to find, Tyrant Profound cores can work as well.” Yun Che said seriously.

Zi Ji tapped the stone table twice with his fingers and remained silent for a short while before replying, “Sovereign Profound Beasts are already a rarity in this world, and it is extremely difficult to hunt them. A complete Sovereign Profound Beast’s profound core is truly a priceless treasure. Even my Black Moon Merchant Guild would need to go through great lengths to find...”

Yun Che stretched out his palm revealing three shiny Overlord Pellets, “If Senior Zi can help junior find three complete Sovereign Profound Cores, junior is willing to use these three pellets to exchange for them. If it were Tyrant Profound Cores, then junior is afraid that he can only use profound coins or purple crystals as exchange.”

Yun Che’s words caused Zi Ji’s eyes to shine. He was very clear that if he was able to obtain one additional pellet from Yun Che’s hands, he would be able to develop another young talent. The impact behind this was far superior to that of just owning another Sovereign Profound Core. He immediately nodded with a smile, “Since that’s the case, my Black Moon Merchant Guild will definitely do it’s best. However, when do you require these three Sovereign Profound Cores?”

Yun Che thought about it and replied, “If junior is not wrong, Senior Zi should also be attending the Devil Sword Conference in four and a half month’s time. Senior Zi can just pass it to junior at that time.”

Zi Ji smiled and nodded. His nod undoubtedly meant that he was also going to attend the Devil Sword Conference, “Speaking of the Devil Sword Conference, how about we auction the ten pellets that you have entrusted with Black Moon Merchant Guild during the Devil Sword Conference? By then, all of the most pinnacle powerhouses would be gathering together, and the rulers of the sacred grounds will also personally attend the event. If the pellets made by your revered master were to be auctioned off in a normal way, it would be an insult to such heavenly items. However, the Devil Sword Conference would undoubtedly be the most opportune time to auction them.”

“...” Yun Che silently counted the time before replying, “Since that’s the case, let’s just follow what Senior Zi has suggested. Since I don’t have any more matters, this junior shall take his leave.”

Yun Che turned around and was going to leave. However, after walking only three steps, Zi Ji’s voice suddenly rang meaningfully behind him, “Yun Che, have you heard of ‘Illusory Demon Realm’ and their Twelve Guardian Families before?”

Yun Che stopped and turned around, “Of course I’ve heard of Illusory Demon Realm. I’ve also faintly heard about the Twelve Guardian Families. Why is Senior Zi asking me about this?”

“Hehe, just a casual question. I don’t have any other intentions.” Zi Ji’s gaze looked as he sipped a mouthful of tea with a smile on his face.

“...This junior shall take his leave.”

Exiting from Blue Moon Merchant Guild, Yun Che’s expression instantly sank. He stood silently at the same spot for some time before summoning his Primordial Profound Ark and returning to Floating Cloud City.

### **Chapter 733 - Jasmine’s Killing Intent**

On the morning of the next day, before the sun had risen in the sky and a thick layer of fog still enshrouded Floating Cloud City, Yun Che said his goodbyes to Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie before entering the Primordial Profound Ark with Feng Xue’er and locking in the coordinates for the Snow Region of Extreme Ice. He had originally intended to soar in the sky together with Feng Xue’er, bringing her to see all the sights and sounds that Blue Wind Nation had to offer, but at that time, he remembered Frozen Cloud Asgard’s two thousand disciples and the unfinished business he had with them. To help them all undergo a transformation before the Devil Sword Conference was a monumental task in and of itself, so in the end he chose to use the Primordial Profound Ark.

“My clan has spent the last few millennia trying to uncover the secrets of the Primordial Profound Ark, and every single time the ark appeared, we would pour all our energy and effort into investigating it. Every time the Primordial Profound Ark made its appearance, both the Spirit Earth Hall and Lord Phoenix God would detect an extremely high-level spiritual energy, and they were convinced that there was definitely some enormous treasure hidden on the ark. But who would have thought that the treasure was actually the Primordial Profound Ark itself. It is truly unimaginable.”

Feng Xue’er’s eyes roamed across the interior of the Primordial Profound Ark as she took in her surroundings. Right now, both she and Yun Che were within the mysterious ancient fortress that was inside the Primordial Profound Ark, and she still had very clear memories of this place. Three years ago, when Ye Xinghan was in hot pursuit of her, Yun Che had taken her in his arms and had rushed into this place... and even though her profound energy had been sealed and her entire body was bereft of energy, she had never forgotten a single scene from that day.

“I had always felt that this whole affair was rather mysterious. Even though it belongs to me right now, I do not have a single clue as to its history or origins. There must still be some mystery that is hidden within it, but I am still in that dark in regards to that as well... but Xue’er, you definitely can’t tell anyone about this Primordial Profound Ark, not even your royal father.”

“Yes, I understand.” Feng Xue’er said as she beamed with joy, “Big Brother Yun, the place we are going to right now, is it really filled with snow?”

“Once you close your eyes, you’ll find out.” Yun Che said with a faint smile. The Primordial Profound Ark traveled through space and it only needed a fraction of a second to cross from Floating Cloud City to the Snow Region of Extreme Ice. By the time Feng Xue’er had started the conversation, they were already hovering in the air above the Snow Region of Extreme Ice.

“Close... my eyes?” Feng Xue’er softly mumbled before gently closing her eyes.

Immediately, the air around them turned chilly as an icy-cold aura assaulted them from all sides. The coldness of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice far surpassed the limit of what a normal person could endure, but for Feng Xue’er, who was at the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm, it did not

cause even a hint of discomfort. But this was also the first time that Feng Xue'er, who had never left the bounds of Divine Phoenix City before, had ever come into contact with cold climates in her life.

The cold air that wreathed her body had been purified by ice and snow for ten thousand years, and it was so pure that there was not a single trace of impurity. The cold winds that whistled beside her ear seemed to let out a peculiar howl... Feng Xue'er opened her eyes and she dazedly stared at the snow-white world in front of her, her eyes faintly trembling as stars shone within them.

Snow would continue to fall in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice for most of the year, and at this time, the Snow Region of Extreme Ice happened to be covered by a thick layer of powdered snow. The earth was white, the mountain caps were white, the glaciers were white and even the sky was covered with white snow; one would not even be able to make out the horizon in this place. Feng Xue'er gently extended both her hands and within this pure white world, her jade hands seemed to glow with a luster that was even more pure than the snow itself.

A cluster of fortunate snowflakes landed in the palm of her hand, but after a brief instant, they were melted away by the power of her Phoenix flames. Feng Xue'er anxiously constricted her profound energy, and immediately after that, the snowflakes began to obediently gather on her palms. It was not long before the snow completely covered her palms, her phoenix clothes and her long hair.

Her arms lightly danced in the air and a veil of snow immediately began dancing with her as well. The joy and wonderment in her eyes was reflected clearly on every single crystalline snowflake.

"I feel like I'm dreaming... To think that such a wonderful place truly existed on this earth." Feng Xue'er softly mumbled. The year she turned thirteen was also the year that Divine Phoenix City experienced its first ever snowfall, and that was also the most beautiful scene she had ever seen in her life, and it was something that she could never forget. Before she had met Yun Che, her greatest desire was to see snow dancing in the air once more.

And the world of boundless snow that lay before her eyes right now was her very definition of heaven.

"Wah!!"

Feng Xue'er could not contain her elation any longer and she let out a cry of pure delight. She floated amidst the falling snow as her body was immersed in the endless motes of snow that filled the sky, and her pure and joyous laughter was carried along by the cold winds that surrounded her.

She summoned the Snow Phoenix Beast and soared up into the flying snow on the wings of the Snow Phoenix Beast as it danced in the sky. She was so delighted that it seemed as if she had entered the realm of her childhood fantasies, "Little White, Big Brother Yun said that this place was where you were born, so now that you've come home, you must definitely be very happy, right?"

"Scree..." The Snow Phoenix Beast let out a loud and clear cry as it flapped both its wings and raised a huge curtain of snow in front of Feng Xue'er, eliciting a soft cry of pure delight from Feng Xue'er.

Yun Che smiled as he looked at the scene unfolding before his eyes. However, what he was looking at was not the snow, but Feng Xue'er. Anyone who had seen Feng Xue'er before would likely state that in this Profound Sky Continent, there was no scenery in existence that would be more beautiful than her.

From the moment he met her three years ago to this day, when they were traveling side by side, even Yun Che felt like the whole thing seemed to be a wondrous illusion.

“Three years ago, I thought that I would never be able to fulfill the promise between us.” Yun Che softly mumbled to himself.

“Hmph, one of these days, you really are going to die because of a woman!” Jasmine coldly exclaimed, and she had already said such a thing three times now. She had become more and more convinced that if Yun Che met a terrible end one day, the greatest possibility... no, it would absolutely be because of a woman!

Yun Che’s mouth crooked sideways but at this time, Jasmine’s voice once again rang out within his soul. However, it was a lot more hushed this time around, “Just like... Big Brother...”

Her words were extremely soft and it seemed as if she mumbled it unconsciously and in a daze. It was so soft that even if you held your ear close to her, you would barely be able to make it. But Jasmine shared a body with him, so no matter how faint it was, the voice of her soul would always be clearly heard by him. Yun Che immediately said in a stunned voice, “Your brother?”

“.....”

Yun Che felt Jasmine’s aura suddenly fluctuate violently as her mood grew extremely cold, but she did not continue to speak to him. It was clear that she did not feel like speaking about it, and what she said just now was a mere slip of the tongue.

Yun Che thought about it for a moment before continuing, “Actually... because you aren’t a guy, you naturally won’t understand the world that we live in. For the vast majority of men, being able to conquer the heart of the woman that you desire is more important than conquering the entire world. Even if a man is truly unrivaled under heaven and can look down upon the rest of the world, if he cannot conquer the heart of the woman that he loves, then he is still a failure. He himself will feel the same way as well. Also, protecting your own woman is something that is instinctive for every man; even if they died because of this, they also would not....”

“Shut your mouth!” Jasmine’s cold rebuke cut off his words and she coldly continued after that, “You think that everybody is the same as you!? My big brother only ever loved one woman in his entire life and he was a serious and devoted lover. He did not even spare a glance for other women, he doesn’t resemble you... a stupid lecher who can risk life for any woman as long as she is beautiful!”

“Oh...” In regards to the label “stupid lecher” that Jasmine had stuck on him, Yun Che had always accepted it with joy, but after a while, he carefully asked her, “You just said that your brother’s death... was for the sake of protecting the woman that he loved?”

“Protecting?” Jasmine gave a cold laugh but after that, a killing intent suddenly flooded forth. In an instant, it had completely filled Yun Che’s heart and soul, causing him to go cold as a stab of intense pain suddenly sprang from the depths of his soul.

Alarm abruptly arose in Yun Che’s heart... this was not the first time he had felt Jasmine’s killing intent, but in the seven years that they had spent together, all of the killing intent she had shown before added up together would still not be able to equal the amount of killing intent she had shown in that moment

alone. Yun Che could be said to be an expert in killing intent, so he was very clear that the killing intent that Jasmine had shown just now was something that was birthed from an extreme hatred and desire to kill that was carved into one's heart.

"Big Brother was willing to throw even his life away for her sake. But the only thing that he got from that woman was poisonous schemes and manipulation. Big Brother was clearly such a powerful and intelligent person, but because of that woman..." A faint tremble could be heard in Jasmine's voice as she continued, "One of the reasons that I was willing to take such huge risks and pay such a huge price to obtain the Evil God's indestructible blood was so that I could kill that woman!!"

"But in the end, you ended up being the final beneficiary!" Jasmine's voice was still ice-cold, but she had already managed to suppress both her aura and her killing intent, "I don't feel like talking about it anymore, and you are not allowed to ask as well... and you are definitely never allowed to compare yourself to my big brother ever again, you lecher!!"

"Ah... your brother was so powerful that he has always been regarded as the most perfect person in the world in your eyes. So the woman who caused him to be so devoted to her, she definitely can't be too far off either, right?" Yun Che asked as he placed a finger on his chin.

Jasmine did not respond.

But Yun Che was more concerned by something else... Jasmine had just said that one of the reasons that she went after the Evil God's indestructible blood at all costs was so she could kill that woman.

Which is to say that... Jasmine was not able to defeat the person she referred to as "that woman"!?

"Sss..." Yun Che could not help but take in a breath of cold air. A person that was stronger than Jasmine, and a woman to boot...

"There are still two months before your duel with Fen Juechen." Jasmine forcefully changed the subject and it was clear that she did not want Yun Che to continue pursuing the matter, "Under normal circumstances, if you want to beat him, there may still be a glimmer of a chance if you use those underhanded and despicable methods of yours. If you face him in a straight fight, you will never be able to win. But right now, there may actually be a way for you to face him straight on."

"Oh? What method is that?" Yun Che asked in astonishment. He had been thinking about ways to deal with Fen Juechen every single day in anticipation of their duel, and he had come up with some plans already... but none of them included the option of fighting him head-on.

"The method is precisely this Feng Xue'er!" Following the guidance of the voice of Jasmine's soul, Yun Che's gaze landed on Feng Xue'er, who was at this very moment cheerfully playing with the Snow Phoenix Beast amidst the flying snow.

Yun Che was stumped, but after he thought about it for a while, he decided to probe further, "You are saying that..."

"It's very simple, you just need to obtain her Phoenix vital yin!" Jasmine said calmly, "Even though you are definitely not her opponent right now, she clearly isn't repulsed by you, so given your various despicable and lecherous ways, this shouldn't really be a hard thing to do at all."



“~ ! @# ¥%...” To think that Jasmine, who repeatedly called him a lecher, who had countless of times sneered at him, despised him and even scolded him for harming women, would actually take the initiative to take a girl’s virgin vital yin! This was definitely the first time it had ever happened, and it caused Yun Che to be so stunned that he just stood there, staring blankly at the sky for a good long while. His appearance also caused Jasmine’s voice to clearly become unnatural as she gave a light snort before saying, “I... I just don’t want you to die at the hands of Fen Juechen, that’s all!”

“This... I don’t think this can be done.” Yun Che said rather weakly, “Feng Xue’er’s Divine Phoenix power has not completely awakened. Moreover, right now she is still at the crucial stage where her power will quickly awaken after her Phoenix Soul had been awoken. If she loses her vital yin during this period, the awakening of her Phoenix power will drastically decrease and might even stop there and then. This will heavily affect Feng Xue’er’s future. Furthermore, I have also promised Feng Hengkong... that even if Xu’er was willing to do the deed, I still must not do it.”

“This is the number one beauty of the Profound Sky Continent we are talking about. A huge lecher like you can actually resist the temptation?” Jasmine snorted in disdain before continuing on calmly, “If it was anyone else on the Profound Sky Continent who caused her to lose her virgin vital yin, then it would be exactly as you described. But only you are unique... in that you will not only not cause any negative side-effects, but actually cause her Phoenix powers to awaken more quickly!”

“Ah? Really!?” Yun Che’s face was filled with astonishment.

Jasmine slowly said, “There are three bloodlines of divine beasts that exist within your body right now, with the bloodline of the Dragon God as the main bloodline. The Dragon God’s bloodline has gifted you with an enormously strong power and body, as well as a long life, while the Phoenix bloodline and the Golden Crow bloodline has bestowed upon you flames which can destroy everything. Due to the existence of your Dragon God’s marrow and the countless cycles of destruction and rebirth that occurred on the Primordial Profound Ark, your Dragon God bloodline has become extremely thick, but even if you added all three of your divine beast bloodlines together, it will still not be as thick as Feng Xue’er’s Phoenix bloodline—because she received the complete legacy and inheritance of one of the Phoenix Souls!”

“And this is also the reason why her strength is so ridiculous at the tender age of nineteen. Besides this, because the Phoenix Soul is limited by the fact that it can only exist in soul form, it was never able to display its full power. But once Feng Xue’er, who has completely inherited its entire bloodline and soul, completely awakens her power, it will not be so simple as her power being equal to the Phoenix Soul. Instead, it will completely surpass the Phoenix Soul!”

“...So powerful!?” Yun Che said in astonishment. Surpassing the Phoenix Spirit!? The Divine Phoenix Sect’s Phoenix God had a power that was equal to the Little Demon Empress, both of them were half a step into the Divine Profound Realm, and if it was truly as Jasmine had said... then in this world, there would truly be no one who could rival Feng Xue’er!

Furthermore this only required a scant few decades and it did not seem to have any cruel side-effects like the one that the Little Demon Empress had to endure.

**Chapter 734 - Disobeying the Law of Heaven**

“If there are no other complications, she should be the first person in history to have received a complete inheritance from a Phoenix Soul... In other words, it can no longer be called something as simple as an inheritance. It would be more accurate to say that the Phoenix Divine Spirit bestowed its entire being upon a human. For these Divine Spirits, entities who have loftily looked down upon all existence since ancient times, to convert the very last flames of its existence into power for a pitiful human without leaving even a trace of its existence behind and basically destroying every last shred of dignity and majesty that comes with being a Divine Spirit... This is something that should be impossible for an ancient Divine Spirit to do. So, for the Phoenix Divine Spirit of the Divine Phoenix Sect to do such a thing, there must have been an extremely unique reason behind it.”

A scene that had occurred in the Illusory Demon Realm’s Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley appeared in Jasmine’s mind; that time when the Golden Crow Divine Spirit had said something absolutely astounding...

“So you’re saying that I... erm, will not create any negative side-effects? What is the reason for that?” Yun Che asked. Clearly this was the matter that he was the most concerned about at the moment!

“It’s because you have the Dragon God’s bloodline along with both the Dragon God’s marrow and the Dragon God’s soul! Even though your Dragon God inheritance is not as complete as Feng Xue’er’s Phoenix inheritance, your body can still be considered a ‘body of the Dragon God’, so it is compatible with Feng Xue’er’s ‘body of the Phoenix God’!” Jasmine said calmly and sincerely, “Do you remember how Chu Yuechan, whose profound strength had been crippled and who was at death’s doorstep, recovered five years ago? It was only by relying on your Dragon God vital yang that her life was saved and her injuries were healed, and she even had a breakthrough in her profound strength!”

“Feng Xue’er, who possesses the ‘body of the Phoenix God’, is an extremely good training incubator for dual cultivation. The Phoenix vital yin in particular will cause her partner’s body, bloodline, and profound strength to be refined and become more powerful! You, who possesses the ‘body of the Dragon God’, also happen to be an extremely good training incubator for women practicing dual cultivation. Even though you lost your vital yang long ago and your Dragon God power is not as pure as Feng Xue’er’s phoenix power, the plane of the Dragon God’s power still surpasses that of the Phoenix. Not only will it not contaminate and clog up the Phoenix power that she has yet to fully awaken—it will actually speed up the rate of its awakening and give her an even stronger physique and life force.”

“Presently, the power of your Golden Crow flames far surpasses that of your Phoenix flames because your Golden Crow bloodline is three times thicker than that of your Phoenix bloodline. The level of the Golden Crow’s Record of the Burning World also exceeds that of the World Ode of the Phoenix. However, if you acquire Feng Xue’er’s Phoenix vital yin and continue to have sexual intercourse with her on a regular basis, that situation may end up being completely reversed.”

“Ah, so it’s like that....” Yun Che’s fingers drummed against his chin and, as he digested the meaning of Jasmine’s words, his gaze became more and more intense.

“Ah, are you thinking of how to deceive Feng Xue’er so you can do whatever you want to her?” Jasmine asked in a low voice.

“Mn, after all, Xue’er is... Uh, no... I’m not, I’m definitely not!” Yun Che shook his head in a flustered manner before assuming an upright and moral stance. “Xue’er is an innocent and pure girl, so how I

possibly bring myself to do such a... ah, harmful thing to her! Moreover, even if I really wanted to do something... I can't win her in the first place."

"Hmph." Jasmine gave a cold smile filled with disdain. Yun Che might be able to deceive everyone else in this world, but he would never be able to trick Jasmine. She continued in a chilly voice, "If you are talking about strength, the Little Demon Empress is ten times stronger than the current Feng Xue'er! And, if you are talking about intelligence and experience, she is more than hundred times greater! If she wanted to kill you, it would be no different from crushing an ant. But, in the end, she was still harmed by the terrible lecher that you are... still harmed..."

Jasmine paused for a long time after that as she was simply unable to find the words that could describe the situation with the Little Demon Empress... After the Little Demon Empress and Yun Che got married, they had spent every single day completely engrossed in each other's bodies and, under Yun Che's "tutelage" and "guidance," the Little Demon Empress, who possessed the greatest profound strength in this world and single-handedly ruled the Illusory Demon Realm, was manipulated to become even more wanton than the most debauched courtesan—only she herself remained unaware of it. She was even under the impression that these actions were something that a wife ought to be doing in the first place.

During that time, Jasmine spent every single day as red as an apple before she sealed both her senses of sight and hearing in frustration.

"Oh, I get it, I get it." Yun Che's eyebrows made an arch before he smiled merrily, "I'm actually not as great as you make me sound. For example, my master Jasmine practically wanted to kill me just because I hugged her once...."

"Get out!!"

Boom!!

A huge bang resonated in the center of Yun Che's mind, shaking him so badly that the world seemed to go white.

After that, Jasmine refused to pay any more attention to him.

"Big Brother Yun!!"

Both Feng Xue'er and the Snow Phoenix flew down from above before landing in front of Yun Che. Feng Xue'er's cheeks glowed a warm red as the purest and most flawless smile lit up on her face, "This place is even better than I had imagined it to be. It is practically like the heaven that my royal father spoke of... Big Brother Yun, you... your eyes are really weird... and your smile is strange too."

"..." Yun Che swiftly masked the strangeness in his eyes and assumed a solemn expression before breaking out into a smile. "Because Xue'er is simply so beautiful that I became mesmerised by you without noticing." He moved sideways and pointed to the west. "Frozen Cloud Asgard is approximately one hundred kilometers west of here. That is where you can really see the most beautiful sights in the entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice."

"Mn!" Feng Xue'er nodded her head vigorously and stretched out her tiny, white jade hand towards Yun Che. "Let Little White take us to Frozen Cloud Asgard then!"

Yun Che took Feng Xue'er's hand and he leaped onto the back of the Snow Phoenix. They raced through the drifting snow and the icy winds, headed towards Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Murong Qianxue, Jun Lianqie and the four others who had received the sound transmission long ago waited at the main entrance of Frozen Cloud Asgard. When they saw the Snow Phoenix flying in the distance, their beautiful eyes lit up with delight as they flew out to greet them.... Even though Yun Che had only been the master of Frozen Cloud Asgard for a short month, he had already saved them from disaster twice over. His power, charisma, sense of responsibility, and wholehearted benevolence made these ladies of snow and ice feel deep admiration for him, not at all repulsed by his position as a male Asgard Master. The outcome of events between him and the Divine Phoenix Sect had long ago spread far and wide, causing the entire sect to be filled with even more joy and pride.

Stalks of exotic flowers and rare herbs that looked like icicles bloomed all around Frozen Cloud Asgard. They flickered with a crystalline luminescence and were unimaginably enchanting, causing Feng Xue'er to cry out in delight and wonder. These strange flowers and herbs were nurtured by the purest ice energy. Completely unblemished, they seemed to resemble Feng Xue'er who was also pure and flawless.

Yun Che held Feng Xue'er's hand as they both flew down the back of the Snow Phoenix. They landed in front of Murong Qianxue, Mu Lanyi, Jun Lianqie, Chu Yueli, Feng Hanyue, and Feng Hanxue. "My fellow Senior Masters and Junior Masters, I have returned."

"We welcome the Asgard Master." Murong Qianxue said as she came forward. She looked at Feng Xue'er who was at Yun Che's side and her beautiful eyes were filled with deep shock. "Asgard Master, who is the girl at your side?"

"Ah, she's really pretty." Feng Hanyue's lips parted and a small cry of surprise escaped from within.

"Mn... I really want to hug her too." Feng Hanxue said, nodding her head in approval as she stared at Feng Xue'er without blinking.

They had all come for the sake of welcoming Yun Che back but now all of their attention was focused on Feng Xue'er. Her charming appearance was something that even these ladies of snow and ice could not help but gasp at in a daze.

Feng Xue'er curtsied as she spoke in a soft, gentle voice, "Divine Phoenix Sect's Feng Xue'er greets the Senior Masters and Junior Masters of Frozen Cloud Asgard."

Even though the girls in front of her all seemed close to her in age and could at most be called older sisters, since Yun Che had called them Senior Masters and Junior Masters, she had to follow suit.

"Divine Phoenix Sect's..." This name caused Murong Qianxue and the rest of them to immediately become startled. Besides the Four Sacred Grounds, this was the number one sect in the Profound Sky Continent, a supreme existence that all of the sects within the Seven Nations could only gaze at from below. Immediately, all of them let out a startled cry at the same time. "Princess Snow!?"

"Yup." Yun Che said bluntly as he nodded his head, "In the coming months, I will remain here and Xue'er will be staying here with me as well. I will put in all my effort into ensuring that the profound strength of all the Senior Masters and Junior Masters, and even the profound strength of all of the Senior Sisters and Junior Sisters, rises by at least an entire realm."

Yun Che's words shifted their focus from Feng Xue'er back to him. Yun Che had said the same thing before he left for the Divine Phoenix Sect and, right this moment, he said it again. Yet those words still managed to stun them completely. Chu Yueli said in a soft voice, "Asgard Master... are you really capable of that?"

It was not that they did not believe Yun Che. The words that he spoke were simply inconceivable. Even the Four Sacred Grounds that had lorded over the realm for ten thousand years were definitely not able to perform such a feat.

Yun Che smiled with confidence as he replied, "Even though I do not dare to guarantee that mistakes won't be made, I am certain that I will accomplish at least ninety percent of what I set out to do. Senior Master Murong, I will have to trouble you to inform all the Senior Sister and Junior Sisters of my return and what I have just said so that they can prepare themselves. From today onwards, they must stop all of their profound energy cultivation. Instead, they should focus on using the Frozen Heart Art to calm their hearts and stabilize their internal energy."

"Also, please help prepare an ice pavilion for Xue'er. The closer it is to mine, the better." Yun Che said calmly and righteously.

"Understood... Asgard Master, do we need to convene a grand meeting for our sect?" Murong Qianxue asked.

"No, there is no need to but I request that all the Senior Masters and Junior Masters immediately use the Frozen Heart Art to stabilize their internal energy. Four hours from now I will be waiting for the six Senior and Junior Masters at Frozen End Divine Hall."

Yun Che's words made it clear that he was going to start helping them raise their profound strength from today onwards... and it was going to be an increase of one entire realm!

Their hearts and souls throbbed and they found it hard to keep calm. Three years ago, after Yun Che had opened all of their Profound Entrances, the six of them immediately saw their profound strength increase by leaps and bounds. All of them entered the Emperor Profound Realm and Murong Qianxue, who was the strongest among them, had even reached the eighth level of the Emperor Profound Realm. If their profound strength really increased by an entire realm, it would mean that all six of them would become Overlords...

The Tyrant Profound Realm, a realm that they had never even dared to dream of before. It was also a legendary realm that no one had ever entered in the history of Frozen Cloud Asgard.

They had no way of knowing what would happen four hours from now. They also could not imagine what kind of method would allow a Throne to directly transcend boundaries and transform into an Overlord in a short period of time.

Under Yun Che's instructions, the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies returned to their cultivation ice pavilions and used the Frozen Heart Art to stabilize their internal energy.

Yun Che continued to hold Feng Xue'er's hand and, even when they were in front of Murong Qianxue and the others, he had not let go. After they left, Yun Che brought her towards the main gate. "Xue'er, the interior of Frozen Cloud Asgard is also very beautiful. There are many exotic flowers and rare herbs

within that you won't be able to see elsewhere. The walls, rooms, and ice lanterns... all of them are made from snow and ice. There are also ice corals of different shapes and sizes. Right, there is also an icy pool that refuses to freeze even in place as cold as this! You will definitely like it here."

"Before, even when I looked at it from far away, I already felt that it was so pretty. I wish that I could stay in such a place forever just to wake up to this sight every day." Feng Xue'er said in a voice filled with anticipation.

"I happen to be the Asgard Master of this place! Xue'er can naturally come whenever she wants to, but the cold energy in this place may slightly affect the awakening of your Phoenix power." Yun Che said as he faintly smiled. Cold directly opposed the nature of Phoenix flames. Given Feng Xue'er's level of strength, however, any negative side effects would be very faint.

"That doesn't matter at all!" Feng Xue'er said as she laughed, looking as if she did not have a single care in the world before she asking curiously. "Oh, right. The six Senior and Junior Masters from earlier all have a profound strength at the Emperor Profound Realm. If their strength was able to increase by one entire realm, then they would enter the Tyrant Profound Realm... does such an awesome method really exist?"

"We will need to use this." Yun Che opened his hand upwards. In the center of his palm lay an Overlord Pellet that he had refined the night before.

After he had retrieved the forty-nine different ingredients from the Black Moon Merchant Guild the day before, Yun Che used the Sky Poison Pearl to refine all of them and, in the end, he had managed to refine a full three thousand Overlord Pellets. The entire process had only taken less than a quarter of an hour.

The value of the Overlord Pellet could clearly be measured from the reactions it got from the Illusory Demon Realm's Twelve Guardian Families and the Profound Sky Continent's Zi Ji. Zi Ji was someone who stood at the highest pinnacle of the Profound Sky Continent and his appraisal of the Overlord Pellet was simply that "one pellet would be able to astound the world". Right now, in Yun Che's possession, there were thousands of them... and every single one of them was of the highest quality without exception.

Yun Che had no doubt that, within the Profound Sky Continent, these three thousand Overlord Pellets would definitely be called a "violation of natural order". When further supplemented by Yun Che's abilities, Frozen Cloud Asgard, which could only be viewed as a middling sect in the Profound Sky continent, would transform into one of the supreme sects within the Profound Sky Continent in the span of a few short months!!

This short time would be equivalent to other sects' foundation and accumulation over the course of several thousand years!!

Moreover, the Sky Poison Pearl, which was ranked among Heavenly Profound Treasures, was already considered a heaven defying artifact. It was natural that it could easily produce such items which "violated the natural order". This was the single best way that Yun Che could think of in order to raise the power of Frozen Cloud Asgard in the shortest amount of time.

Feng Xue'er used her fingers to pick up the Overlord Pellet and, after she used her profound energy to lightly probe it, astonishment flooded her face. "Ah! What a powerful medicine. It is even more

powerful than the most precious medicine within my family, the Rising Phoenix Pellet. Furthermore... it feels like it is very hard to control the medicinal strength of this medicine. Just how are we going to use this to raise profound strength... Well, since Brother Yun said that it could, then it will definitely be able to.”

“You will know when the time comes. Let’s go, I’ll bring you on a tour around Frozen Cloud Asgard.”

“Mn!”

### **Chapter 735 - Murong Qianxue**

After bringing Xue’er around Frozen Cloud Asgard, they then arrived at the Frozen End Divine Hall. Murong Qianxue and the rest were already waiting for them there.

The door to the Frozen End Divine Hall was destroyed by Sun Moon Divine Hall’s Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi, and could no longer be closed. In this short span of time, Yun Che was unable to find any way to repair it either. After entering the Frozen End Divine Hall, the first thing he did was to erect a profound barrier with all his might, because the thing he was about to do next, definitely could not receive any outside interference.

“Asgard Master, we are already prepared,” Murong Qianxue solemnly said.

“Alright.” Yun Che stood in front of the six people and roughly sensed their profound aura, nodding, “The method I’m about to use to raise your profound strengths is definitely not that mysterious as you think. If I were to describe it, it’s actually very simple... and that’s to forcefully lift your profound strength through the use of medical pellets of sufficient strength.”

After finishing his words, Yun Che was already holding onto a Overlord Pellet in his hand.

At that moment, the extremely powerful medicinal energy of the Overlord Pellet was emitted out, and in merely an instant, it filled every corner of the Frozen End Divine Hall. The Frozen End Divine Hall was located beneath Frozen Cloud Asgard, and was colder than any other place in Frozen Cloud Asgard. However, following after the pervasion of the Overlord Pellet’s medicinal energy, the air actually began to carry an evident sultry feeling.

The mental spirits of the six girls shook, and even the ice spirits that were naturally fluttering around their bodies were acting abnormally under the influence of the medicinal energy.

This was merely the medicinal force of a single medicinal pellet, yet it could actually be powerful to such an extent; something that they had completely never even seen or heard of before. Murong Qianxue stretched out her fingers, and when her fingertips were in contact with the Overlord Pellet, she shortly retracted them, as though she had been shocked by electricity, exclaiming, “Such tyrannical medicinal power!”

The girls of Frozen Cloud were already astonished by the unbelievably powerful medicinal energy in the first place, and Murong Qianxue’s reaction caused their shock to intensify. Chu Yueli asked, “Asgard Master, just what is this?”

“Its name is Overlord Pellet, and it is refined with forty-nine types of extremely violent and intensive ingredients. It contains an extremely concentrated and high level energy inside it. If one is able to

completely absorb and assimilate the energy inside it into their profound veins, then they will be able to raise their profound strength to an extremely high degree. After that, they can use the next several months to stabilize their foundation,” Yun Che explained.

“So that’s the case! With such a powerful medicinal energy, its effects must be really incredible as well!” Feng Hanyue excitedly said.

“Asgard Master...” Murong Qianxue’s brows lightly knitted. Taking a step forward, she cautiously said, “The energy within this Overlord Pellet is indeed incomparably astonishing. Earlier, although I had only probed it for a short moment, I’m absolutely certain that if all of the energy inside it is released, it’s enough to destroy our entire Frozen Cloud Asgard in an instant.”

“Ah!!” Feng Hanyue let out an astonished cry, while Chu Yueli and the rest had surprised expressions as well.

“It’s not that we are depreciating ourselves, with such a powerful medicinal energy, even though it had turned very docile from the refinement process, it’s still definitely not something we can absorb with our current level. If we were to take it in directly, not only is it impossible to raise our profound strength, it might even bring about some extremely serious consequences.”

Murong Qianxue’s profound strength was the strongest out of the six. With her assertion, it was not even needed to mention the five other girls.

Yun Che did not deny it as he instantly nodded, “Senior Master Murong is right. Among the forty-nine ingredients used to refine the Overlord Pellet, none of them does not contain energy that’s not tyrannical and violent. In the first place, it’s mainly used to break through a realm bottleneck when one encounters it during cultivation. If one tries to forcefully take in the energy within, even Senior Master Murong, who possesses the strongest profound strength here, will suffer serious injuries. And if it’s Hanyue and Hanxue, whose profound strength are slightly weaker, it might even result in the destruction of their profound veins.”

“Ah...” Feng Hanyue once again let out a soft cry.

“Why does Asgard Master refer Senior Sister Murong as Senior Master Murong, but call us Hanyue and Hanxue?” Feng Hanxue softly said.

“I don’t know... In any case, Asgard Master has never referred to us as junior masters.” Feng Hanyue pouted, “He must be thinking that we’re easy to bully.”

“Since that’s the case... Asgard Master, I believe you must have long thought of a foolproof plan,” Jun Lianqie said. Yun Che’s words did not disappoint them, rather, it had made their expectations rise even more.

“Of course.” Yun Che gripped the Overlord Pellet in his hand, and then he said with complete assurance, “Though the medicinal power of the Overlord Pellet is extremely ferocious, with my unique profound energy and my understanding of medicinal knowledge, it’s possible for me to completely control it! In regards to its effects, you will find out immediately.”

“Senior Master Murong, we will first start with you then.”



If it's purely the usage of one's own profound energy, even Yun Che would find it a bit strained to guide the medicinal energy inside the pellet to break through a bottleneck. And to aid someone in forcefully absorbing all of the energy within the Overlord Pellet... it could be said that in the entire Profound Sky Continent, not a single person would be able to do so, and that included the masters of the Four Great Sacred Grounds!

However, it was possible for Yun Che, because he possessed the Sky Poison Pearl! When it came to controlling medicinal energy, under the heavens, there was nothing else that could surpass the Sky Poison Pearl in that regard!

If it could be done flawlessly on the most difficult of medicinal energy control, then adding Yun Che's profound energy guidance and nourishment from nature's essence, it definitely wouldn't be too troubling of a task to have an Emperor Profound physique completely absorb the energy of the Overlord Pellet.

Upon being called, Murong Qianxue stood forward, sat in front of Yun Che and took the Overlord Pellet off Yun Che's hand. Earlier, she had personally probed into the terror of its medicinal energy. If she were to swallow it down directly just like that, the consequences would be simply disastrous. However, because of her trust towards Yun Che, her expression was very calm, "Asgard Master, do I immediately eat it now?"

"Wait a minute." Yun Che once again stretched out his hand, took out another four Overlord Pellets and placed them altogether into Murong Qianxue's hands. "Take all five of them together!"

"Ah!?" Murong Qianxue was stunned for a moment, and the faces of the other five girls were filled with disbelief as well. With the medicinal energy of the Overlord Pellet, just a single pellet was enough to destroy a Throne. If one were to swallow five pellets at the same time... wouldn't that mean that even one's entire body would be burnt away in an instant?

"Senior Master Murong, be at ease. I will definitely not do something that will harm Senior Master Murong... Without sufficient confidence in myself, even if a crisis unfolded before my eyes, I definitely would not have chosen to do this!" Yun Che nodded towards Murong Qianxue and spoke with an incomparably stern tone.

Murong Qianxue's astonishment and doubt merely lasted for a short three breaths of time, and then, under Yun Che's gaze, she slowly nodded. Raising her jade-like hand, her beautiful lips opened, and then she swallowed all five Overlord Pellets in an instant.

Jun Lianqie, Mu Lanyi, Chu Yueli, Feng Hanyue, Feng Hanxue, as well as Feng Xue'er who was by Yun Che's side, all had taut heartstrings; their six alluring snow-white faces carried deeply tensed expressions... Because with just a single and lightest mishap, Murong Qianxue's profound veins would be crippled, and at the heaviest, she would lose her life. With worry and anxiety at this intensity, even the hopes of possibly achieving the Tyrant Profound had been completely suppressed.

On the contrary, Murong Qianxue slowly closed her eyes, her snow-white face was still as cold as profound ice.

"Alright..." Yun Che took a deep breath and stretched out both of his hands; in his palms, profound energy and nature's essence surged at the same time. "Senior Master Murong, this entire process will

take about four to six hours. Within this period of time, you best maintain a state that is as calm as water. No matter what kind of changes occur in your body, you must definitely not circulate your profound energy.”

“The moment I release the medicinal energy within the five Overlord Pellets, you will sense countless of profound energy flowing haphazardly in your body. A part of these profound energy will charge out of your body, so... fellow Senior Masters and Junior Masters, it will be best to stand a little further away in order to prevent sustaining any injuries. Also...”

Yun Che paused for a moment as his brows slightly sank, his expression and tone turned especially stern and righteous, “Senior Master Murong, because you are unable to circulate your profound energy to protect your body, the snow robe on your body will also be completely annihilated by the bursting flow of profound energy. When that time comes, you must focus your state of mind, do not be flustered.”

“...!!” Murong Qianxue, who even carried a calm expression when she directly swallowed the five Overlord Pellets, instantly opened her eyes wide; the light in her eyes stirred with hints of panic... Earlier, Yun Che said that the entire process would take four to six hours, wouldn’t that mean... she would have to be facing Yun Che naked for such a long period of time!?

The girls of Frozen Cloud were icy and pure their entire lives; even the lightest of contact with males in the outside world were extremely small in number. Three years ago, when her back had to be bare while Yun Che opened her profound veins, it had already caused her to feel troubled and unsettled whenever she saw Yun Che in the following months. Whenever she occasionally recalled it, her heart would flutter for a moment as well.

If she had to face him while naked for four to six hours... She was simply unable to imagine it!

But the five Overlord Pellets had already been consumed; even if she wanted to quit now, it was no longer possible. Furthermore, Yun Che did not give her, nor the other Frozen Cloud girls, time to respond and regret. One of his hands pressed onto Murong Qianxue’s chest, while the other was pressed on her lower abdomen. Then, he quickly said, “Xue’er, guard me. Before I’m done, do not allow anyone to approach or interrupt.”

“Mn, I understand.” Feng Xue’er defended by Yun Che’s side. With her present, Yun Che could completely focus on his task, without anything to worry.

When Yun Che’s voice fell, his profound energy and nature’s essence, like two calm but majestic streams, poured into Murong Qianxue’s body. The mystical energy of the Sky Poison Pearl was poured in along with Yun Che’s profound energy as well, and with a gentle, incomparably calm method, it slowly released the medicinal energy within the five Overlord Pellets.

In an instant, Murong Qianxue clearly sensed an incomparably powerful hurricane of profound energy swirling within her own body, and then, it turned into countless streams of profound energy, charging into every single corner and every single one of her meridians in her body...

Whoosh!!!

A non-trembling, yet incomparably dull roar suddenly rang within the Frozen End Divine Hall. There emerged a formless and colorless hurricane of profound energy, but it was evidently distorting the

surrounding space, swirling up around Murong Qianxue's body. In a mere instant, it had completely minced away the entire snow robe on her body. The shockwave of the spilled over profound energy quickly dispersed, blowing Chu Yueli and the rest, who were caught off guard, a dozen meters away.

The faces of the girls all lost their color. Although they had thought that the energy contained within the five Overlord Pellets would definitely be extremely frightening, they had never expected that it would actually be frightening to such an extent. The medicinal energy had only just been released, and it was merely a shockwave from the energy that was spilled over, yet, it was actually powerful to such an astonishing extent! The force of energy Murong Qianxue's body was bearing... was simply unimaginable!!

Their worries had very quickly turned into a much deeper astonishment... Murong Qianxue's snow robe was minced into shreds, and not a single strand of it was left on her body. However, the surface of her body was not the least bit injured, only her face was slightly dyed red; clearly, there weren't any hints of her having suffered internal injuries.

"Her clothes... were really completely shredded away." Feng Hanxue held her chest with her two hands, her face completely tensed.

"Shh... Don't speak." Feng Hanyue hurriedly reached out her hand and covering her lips.

With her snow robe completely shredded, Murong Qianxue's brows twitched, her breathing and heartbeat instantly turned hurried, her mind entered a state of panic, and her mental energy was even incomparably focused on the changes in her body. She slightly opened her eyes and looked straight at Yun Che who was merely a shoulder-length away from her, only to realize that his brows were tightly knitted, his expression was heavy, and his breathing was even more so as calm as still water. Not only did he not reveal a hint of lust because of her completely shredded snow robe, even his eyes were tightly closed.

Murong Qianxue took in a light breath, closed her eyes and quickly went into a focused state.

Following after the successive releases of medicinal energy, the streams of profound energy in her body grew. And apparently, every single one of these thousands of profound energy streams was much stronger compared to the profound energy she could release with her full strength! It was hard to imagine that such a small medicinal pellet could actually release energy of this level. Furthermore, all of these energy didn't truly belong to her own body, so if they were to go out of control within her body, merely a single stream would be enough to heavily injure her. And with so many of them, if all of them were to go out of control, she was certain that... in just a few breaths of time, it would already be enough for her to die from self-explosion.

Similarly, just a single stream of external profound energy like these was extremely hard to control. However, she could clearly sense that although the profound energy were circulating at extreme speeds in her body, not a single one of them was moving haphazardly. It was as though all of them were being firmly controlled by an incomparably mystical force, not even letting a single one of them to run amuck. She could faintly sense the existence of this mystical energy, yet she was unable to perceive just what kind of energy it was in the slightest.

In addition, there was another stream of energy that was as calm as a gentle breeze, gradually latching onto every single one of the profound energy streams coming from the Overlord Pellet, causing these profound energy to quickly slow down, and actually making them gentler and grow in affinity. Then, every single one of these profound energy streams was released and dispersed, turning into even smaller profound energy streams. And not only did these dispersed profound energy streams fail to cause any damage to her body, they were actually refining her profound channels while flowing through them... Finally, all of the streams gathered towards her profound veins.

Two hours passed. The medicinal energy of all five Overlord Pellets were released, and the hurricane of profound energy surrounding Murong Qianxue expanded once again. And at this moment, Yun Che's hands finally moved. They began to slowly shift across Murong Qianxue's body, from her collarbone, to her shoulder, and then to her left abdomen... And with every single shift, they would stop for a hundred breaths of time or so, and every stopping point of his palms were where her profound entrances were.

"Senior Sister's profound aura... is rising!" Jun Lianqie involuntarily let out a soft cry. With incomparable clarity, every single one of them sensed that whenever Yun Che's palm moved to the next position on Murong Qianxue's body, her profound strength would always quickly rise a notch higher.

"And it's even an increase of a very large degree." Mu Lanyi softly said as her pair of beautiful eyes looked at Murong Qianxue unblinkingly... By now, all of their focus were no longer on Murong Qianxue's naked body.

And at this moment, a white fog suddenly rose around Murong Qianxue's jade body. Several dozens of ice spirits suddenly appeared in the air before quickly dispersing. The entire Frozen End Divine Hall was suddenly filled with cold air that came from an unknown source, which then condensed in an instant.

"She broke through, Senior Sister made a breakthrough!!" Although Chu Yueli had been suppressing herself with all her might all this while, at this moment, she still wasn't able to contain herself from letting out her voice.

As fellow junior and senior sisters of the same sect, all of them could clearly sense that Murong Qianxue's profound strength had undergone a change at that instant earlier... From the eighth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, she directly made a breakthrough into the ninth level of the Emperor Profound Realm!!

And merely two hours had passed!

And this rise in profound strength had only just begun. Under the gaze of the girls who did not dare to shift their eyes away for even a moment, another fifteen minutes had passed, and an ice fog that was even colder than the one earlier floated above Murong Qianxue's body... which was then accompanied by another change in her profound aura.

She broke through to the tenth level of the Emperor Profound Realm!!

"Heavens! Asgard Master really did not lie to us. Senior sister Murong doesn't look as though she's suffering from even the least bit of injuries, yet... yet her profound strength is making consecutive breakthroughs as though it's a dream... Perhaps it's true... perhaps it's possible to reach the Tyrant Profound Realm." Feng Hanxue covered her lips with both of her hands, unable to prevent herself from speaking softly. Her two beautiful eyes were even more so flashing with crystal-like glow.

“But of course, when has Asgard Master ever lied to us!” Feng Hanyue was adopting the same exact posture as Feng Hanxue... Her two small hands tightly held onto her tender lips.

Their inner hearts were astonished and excited, intense to the point where it was no longer possible to express them in words.

Yun Che’s palm once again moved. This time, his left and right hands separately pressed onto the left and right Jadepool Entrances...

To put it more bluntly, Yun Che’s two hands... were firmly grasping onto Murong Qianxue’s breasts.

Murong Qianxue’s entire body lightly shook, as though she was jolted by electricity. In an instant, her beautiful eyes opened... and at the same time, Yun Che’s two eyes, which had been closed the entire time, slightly opened as well. Their eyes instantly made contact. The light in Murong Qianxue’s eyes trembled as she dodged his gaze at lightning speed. Then, she tightly closed her eyes again, not daring to open them once more. The clear sense of touch on her body made her heart panic, unable to calm down.

The surrounding Frozen Cloud girls had long widened their beautiful eyes and were close to voicing out at the same time.

“Calm your heart down, do not have unnecessary thoughts!”

Within Murong Qianxue’s heart, Yun Che’s profound energy sound transmission sounded. Her soul shook as she hurriedly adjusted her breathing, removing all unnecessary thoughts and placed her focus on her internal energy with all her might.

As for Yun Che himself... After he opened a slit of his eyes, he had never closed them since. His two eyes concentrated on Murong Qianxue’s chest, as though he was greedily disgracing her snow-jade skin.

The snow robes of Frozen Cloud Asgard were all slightly constraint, and when she was in her snow robe, Murong Qianxue’s chest area had always been perked up; as such, it was imaginable just how bountiful they were under her snow robe... Though Yun Che had once seen her body at the Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring back then, it was merely a short glance, and with the cover from the night, he did not manage to see them too vividly. Only today did he astonishingly realize that Murong Qianxue actually possessed a pair of such bountiful, large globes. His five fingers were already spread to the widest, yet he had only managed to grasp half of it.

Among all of the women Yun Che had experienced with, even the most bountiful Chu Yuechan and Cang Yue both paled in comparison.

Let alone Little Demon Empress who could only barely compete with Jasmine.

Not only were they huge, even their bounciness were extremely fine and soft. The jade-snow balm was filled with the traces of his fingers, and even when he consecutively and quietly exerted some force into them, he still failed to firmly grasp them; the sensation he felt was even more so silky like touching pearl powder. Yet, under her chest muscle, her body was exceptionally slender, revealing her curvature...

“What nonsense are you thinking about!? Hurry and concentrate!!”

While his mind was swaying, Yun Che's palms inadvertently made a rubbing motion, when suddenly, Jasmine's cold shout rang in his consciousness, causing his entire body to quiver. He quickly threw away all lustful thoughts, contained his emotions and placed all of his focus on the control and guidance of the medicinal energy... His forehead was close to dripping with lines of cold sweat.

...He had actually been distracted!!

If Jasmine had not woken him up from his senses, he would have been close to losing control of a portion of the medicinal energy.

"At such an important time, dirty thoughts could still sprout in his mind, he's simply... simply incurable!" Jasmine angrily muttered to herself, "And, he could clearly execute control from her back, yet he just had to do it from the front! This despicable, shameless and perverted sex fiend!"

"Awh..." Hong'er, who had slept the entire day, was woken up by Jasmine's furious condemning voice. She half-opened her sleepy eyes, let out a lazy yawn and drowsily said, "Big Sis Jasmine, you seem to be angry. Did Master do something wrong again?"

"...It's something a child shouldn't know. You're not allowed to look outside, be obedient and go back to sleep." Jasmine's little face was filled with seriousness.

"Ou..." Hong'er obediently responded in compliance as her body rolled up like a kitten, and the moment she tilted her head, she was back to sleeping soundly.

## **Chapter 736 - Success**

The growth in Murong Qianxue's profound aura continued, and not only did it not gradually slow down, it was even growing at a faster rate. Another fifteen minutes had passed, and the streams of profound energy surrounding Murong Qianxue suddenly turned calm, and then bit by bit, it eventually stopped. Suddenly, the streams which were driven towards the entire Frozen End Divine Hall, reversed and wildly poured into her body.

"What's going on?" Chu Yueli said in alarm.

The pouring of profound energy streams grew faster, as though the profound energy within the entire space, or even within the entire heaven and earth, were gathering at Murong Qianxue. Murong Qianxue's eyelashes began to tremble, and a layer of ice-blue radiance slowly appeared around her body. Under the radiance, her skin gradually turned crystal clear like that of the purest flawless white snow. Then faintly, a glorious icy glow, which only a thousand year profound ice could possibly have, could be seen flowing about. Even her initially ink-black long hair had gradually turned into a shallow ice-blue color. It was as though her entire body, at this moment, had now truly possessed what could be called skin of ice and bones of jade.

"This... This is..." The girls of Frozen Cloud were all stunned... The changes in Murong Qianxue's body were not foreign to them. Whenever Xia Qingyue unleashed the seventh stage of the Frozen End Divine Arts, her body would undergo such a change. In this state, the power of the ice profound arts she used would surge explosively. However, they had only seen such a phenomenon on Xia Qingyue's body; it had never appeared on anyone else, and it had never appeared in the records of Frozen Cloud Asgard either.

At this moment, an ice-blue colored radiance was suddenly released from Murong Qianxue's body, illuminating the entire Frozen End Divine Hall in a blue luster. Within the silence, layers upon layers of thick ice sheets quickly condensed on the Frozen End Divine Hall's walls and ground. In the blink of an eye, it turned this stone room, which was made of Heavenly Firm Jade, into a room of ice. In the air, glowing white spots shone, before turning into dancing ice spirits one after another; these ice spirits were far different from the ice spirits they were familiar with. The profound aura and the presence of life emitted by every one of these ice spirits were incomparably rich, as though they were independent creatures, complete with their own lives; even the laughter they made as they danced about could be faintly heard.

These ice spirits willfully flew and danced within the Frozen End Divine Hall, sprinkling down dancing snowflakes. And then, as though they were being attracted by something, all of them flew towards Murong Qianxue and assimilated into her icy jade body. Murong Qianxue's blue hair fluttered in the air, and at this moment, the ice-blue radiance being emitted from her body turned extremely dense. Even though it looked calm and gentle, it was near blinding to the eyes.

"Senior Master Murong... has completed a great realm breakthrough!" Feng Xue'er lightly called out.

If not because of being afraid of startling Yun Che, their emotions would have long been completely out of control. The moment the ice-blue radiance on Murong Qianxue's body reached its peak, every single one of them could clearly sense that Murong Qianxue's profound aura had undergone a complete, qualitative change. Even though it was the Frozen Cloud aura they were extremely familiar with, it was unbelievably rich, deep and vast. It far surpassed former Asgard Master Gong Yuxian's, and had even far surpassed Xian Qingyue's; someone who had already reached half-step into the Tyrant Profound Realm early on... In their entire lifetime, they had never felt a Frozen Cloud aura that had reached such a high realm.

"It's the Tyrant Profound Realm... Our Frozen Cloud Asgard's first Overlord in history!" Mu Lanyi forcefully held onto her lips, not allowing herself to lose control and shout out with an overly loud voice. The light stirring in her beautiful eyes looked as though they were close to condensing into tears.

"An incredible miracle... Asgard Master has really done it."

Chu Yueli's lightly raised her jade finger and did a hushing action, causing the girls to immediately lower their voices. With all her might, she suppressed herself from letting out another hint of sound, however, her expression still looked so excited to the point of losing control.

Even if they already had incomparable trust and respect towards Yun Che, when it came to the matter of being able to directly raise one's profound strength by a single great realm in a short amount of time, it was still something they couldn't help but doubt... A few years back, when Xia Qingyue became a Throne because of the Emperor Awakening Heart Lotus, it was already a miracle that had never once happened before in the Profound Sky Continent. To directly raise a Throne into an Overlord, within the boundaries of the entire Profound Sky Continent, it was simply an overly exaggerated myth.

It was a million times more incredible than the time when he had said that he could open all of their profound entrances back then.

Three years ago, he brought about a miracle for the entire Frozen Cloud Asgard by allowing the profound strength of the Frozen Cloud's Seven Fairies to rise rapidly in just a short few years, which then made their future achievements unforeseeable.

And now, he once again brought another miracle upon miracles for Frozen Cloud Asgard!

At the same time, they recalled what Grand Asgard Master, Feng Qianhui, had said before. If Frozen Cloud Asgard could make it through the thousand year great tribulation, then it would definitely flourish for the next ten thousand years.

And right now in front of them, Yun Che, whom their eyes were tightly fixated on, might... no, he was definitely the person who would bring Frozen Cloud Asgard to a flourishing ten thousand years!

Murong Qianxue's rise in profound strength did not stop right after her breakthrough into the Tyrant Profound Realm, rather, it continued to rapidly soar. Furthermore, the increase was evidently growing faster. A snowy mist floated on her body as ice spirits flew and danced about. Her profound aura was breaking through the limits with every breath...

First level of the Tyrant Profound Realm...

Second level of the Tyrant Profound Realm...

Third level of the Tyrant Profound Realm...

Fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm...

Fifth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm!!

The Frozen Cloud girls were passing through every moment with an astonishment of an extreme degree. To them, breaking through into the Tyrant Profound Realm was already a dream-like miracle. Never did they think that achieving the Tyrant Profound Realm was actually just the beginning. In just less than two short hours, Murong Qianxue's profound aura continued to surge explosively from the first level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, leading to consecutive breakthroughs, from the first level, to the second level... third level... fourth level...

Only after the fourth breakthrough, and after rising up to mid stage of the fifth level, did it finally slowly come to a stop.

In just a short five hours, Murong Qianxue broke through to become a level five Overlord from a level eight Throne!

The aura on Murong Qianxue's body began to sink, and the cold air was dispersing bit by bit as well. At this moment, Yun Che's hands slowly moved away from Murong Qianxue's body, his chest undulated as he forcefully exhaled. The girls' eyes also shifted from Murong Qianxue to Yun Che; evidently, the feelings of excitement on every single one of their snow-white faces were already intense to the point of being indescribable with words, and the eyes they used to stare at Yun Che were filled with luster, as though they were looking up to a god.

Yun Che slowly opened his eyes. Following after the relaxation of his body and mind, a large amount of sweat fell off Yun Che's forehead like rain, and his breathing turned especially hurried.



Three years ago, when he opened the profound entrances for the girls of Frozen Cloud, the entire process was incomparably easy; the amount of fatigue added up was merely a few breaths of time. During the rest of the time, he was mostly touching their jade backs wantonly, taking advantage of them in a justified manner, and the exhausted expression he had at the end was purely an act.

However, it was different this time, as during the entire process, he had to focus his mind and soul. Profound energy, the power of the Great Way of the Buddha, the power of the Sky Poison Pearl and mental energy... All these had to be made use of, and during the four hours or so, he did not dare to have a moment of rest. If not for him possessing the Dragon God Soul, allowing his mental energy to far surpass an average person's, it was simply impossible to maintain one's concentration for such a long time with such a large loss of mental energy.

The consumption of profound energy was especially large as well. This time, the fatigued-state he had after completion was completely genuine.

Fortunately, everything went smoothly just like how he imagined, while the effects of five Overlord Pellets had far surpassed his predictions. After all, although they were similarly referred to as Overlord Pellets, the Overlord Pellet refined by Yun Che with the Sky Poison Pearl, whether it was the medicinal energy or effectiveness, had several times surpassed the Overlord Pellet refined by Duke Baoqing Palace of Illusory Demon Realm.

However, to have five Overlord Pellets achieve such an astonishing feat, in the Profound Sky Continent, this could only be done by Yun Che who possessed the Sky Poison Pearl. If it was anyone else, even if ten thousand Overlord Pellets were to be passed to him, it would definitely be impossible to increase a person's profound strength from mid stage Emperor Profound Realm to mid stage Tyrant Profound Realm in five short hours.

"The time spent was roughly the same as my predictions." Yun Che opened his eyes, and a relaxed smile surfaced on his sweat-filled face as his calm yet focused gaze landed on Murong Qianxue. A pair of large snowy peaks like a heap of lustering jade was trembling up and down as she breathed. As long as he raised his hands, even without moving his body forward, he could once again firmly grasp them in his hands.

Murong Qianxue's beautiful eyes had already opened as well. Raising her jade arm, her eyes were trembling and blurry as she felt the majestic profound aura flowing in her body... For a moment, she simply wasn't able to believe that this power was actually hers.

And, other than the dream-like feeling of obtaining a new lease on life throughout her entire body, there wasn't a single bit of discomfort... It was as though there wasn't the least bit of side effects.

"Congratulations, Senior Master Murong. Not only have you become an Overlord, you're even at the middle stages," Feng Xue'er smilingly said.

"Senior Sister... This is wonderful, wonderful!"

"Congratulations Senior Sister Murong on becoming an Overlord... The first Overlord in Frozen Cloud Asgard's history, surpassing the Frozen Cloud Ancestor of a thousand years ago!" Mu Lanyi excitedly said.

Under the intense excitement and unsuppressable joy, Murong Qianxue's transformation had truly proven that Yun Che's "astonishing words" earlier weren't the least bit untrue, rather, it had turned out to be much more astonishing than what he had described! Because, not only had Murong Qianxue broken through and became an Overlord, she had actually directly stepped into the middle stages of the Tyrant Profound Realm!

And this also meant that with Yun Che's help, their profound strength could also miraculously rise by leaps and bounds, just like Murong Qianxue.

Crossing through a great realm and the dream-like growth in profound strength, naturally, no one other than Murong Qianxue herself could sense it ever so clearly and vividly. With all her might, she suppressed her unquellable excitement, moved from her sitting posture into a kneel, and fully bowed towards Yun Che, "Asgard Master, thank you for bestowing another grace of transformation upon me. Asgard Master's grace is difficult to repay even with this Murong Qianxue's poor lifetime."

"Senior Master Murong, please do not be so polite." Yun Che hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed onto her jade arm, "Since I have been entrusted the duty of being the Asgard Master of Frozen Cloud Asgard by the former Asgard Mistress, then, no matter what I do for the Frozen Cloud Asgard, it is something that should be done."

"Senior Sister... Murong," Feng Hanyue could not help but voice out. Then, she spoke with a soft and timid voice, "Don't you want to... wear some clothes first?"

Murong Qianxue's body shivered, and only then did she recall that her entire body, at the moment, didn't have the least bit of cover. Letting out a low "eek" sound, her two arms covered her chest at lightning speed. She opened her jade palm, but the spatial ring on her finger was also destroyed by the swirl of profound energy earlier...

Chu Yueli hurriedly took out a snow robe, stepped forward and placed it on Murong Qianxue's body. Although Murong Qianxue was maintaining her calm with all her might, her actions of wearing the snow robe was evidently panicky. When she had finally worn it properly, a layer of light glow, which had seemingly never appeared before, emerged on her snow-like face.

Yun Che's eyes trembled as he gave Feng Hanyue a ruthless glare... It's all your fault! Would it kill you not to remind her!?

"Cough." Yun Che let out a heavy cough and said with a stern look, "Senior Master Murong, your profound strength has consecutively risen by seven realms, and you have even crossed the divide of a great realm in the middle of it. You should know that with a breakthrough of such a large degree, it will definitely bring about a loose foundation, and a period of time is also needed to once again familiarize yourself in controlling your profound energy. So, for the next two months, Senior Master Murong, you must definitely solidify your foundation with all your might; the amount of profound energy being circulated cannot surpass seventy percent as well."

"I understand." Murong Qianxue was, after all, still a Frozen Cloud Fairy, so her expression was already completely calm... Though in regards to how she felt in her heart, only she would know best.

"It has gotten slightly late today, tomorrow, I will refine the Overlord Pellets for Senior Master Jun and Senior Master Mu, so as to aid the Senior Masters in breaking through into the Tyrant Profound Realm,"

Yun Che said while looking at Jun Lianqie and Mu Lanyi. With his current profound strength and mental strength, he could manage to go through the process twice, but three times would be a little strained.

“Thank you, Asgard Master,” Jun Lianqie and Mu Lanyi replied at the same time.

“The profound energy possessed by fellow Senior Masters and Junior Masters are grand and rich, and hence refining five Overlord Pellets at the same time is tolerable. In terms of profound cultivation, at the very most, it can be risen up to the fifth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, and this is also the limit that can be achieved by the medicinal energy of the Overlord Pellet. Above the fifth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, no matter how many more Overlord Pellets are used, it’s impossible to rise any further. Once all six fellow Senior Masters and Junior Masters have achieved the Tyrant Profound Realm, I will then proceed to open the profound entrances of all senior sisters and junior sisters in the sect, and then, according to their cultivation levels and physiques, I will refine a single half to two Overlord Pellets, allowing them to at least improve by a single great realm.”

Yun Che used a calm tone while he spoke of matters that was capable of dumbfounding any sect in the Profound Sky Continent.

“But, Asgard Master. Won’t this delay your own cultivation a lot?” Feng Hanxue said out of concern.

“It won’t.” Yun Che shook his head and said with a smile, “On the contrary, while I’m refining the Overlord Pellet, it tempers my profound energy and mental energy by an extremely high degree. So, to me, it’s a form of cultivation as well. I estimate that after completing all of my senior sisters’ and junior sisters’ improvements, my profound cultivation and mental strength will rise by a huge margin as well.”

Yun Che’s words allowed them to feel slightly at ease. They circled around Murong Qianye, feeling the immense change in her profound aura from her body; even after a long time, the excited and enthusiastic expressions on their faces were unable to be quelled.

Exiting the Frozen End Divine Hall, the outside was already obscured by the color of the night.

“Big Brother Yun, I have a question for you.” Feng Xue’er’s small hand was held by Yun Che. Bathing under the luster of the snow-white light unique to the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, they walked towards the ice pavilion at the east side. “Why don’t you use the Overlord Pellet to increase your own profound strength? Even though Big Brother Yun is so incredible, in terms of level of profound strength, you’re still at the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm.”

“My profound veins and profound strength regulations are rather different from others. Although my profound strength is only at the Emperor Profound Realm, in terms of realm of power, I have already surpassed the Tyrant Profound Realm, so the Overlord Pellet is completely ineffective on me.” Yun Che was not surprised that Feng Xue’er would ask this question. He believed that Murong Qianxue and the rest of them must have the same doubt in their hearts.

He could only give a very vague reply in that regard.

### **Chapter 737 - Deeply and Affectionately**

“So that’s the case. I have always felt that Big Brother Yun’s profound strength was very strange as well. Even though your level is clearly very low, you can actually be that powerful.”

Within the snowy light, Feng Xue'er turned her face and looked at Yun Che, her eyes sparkling. "Not only is Big Brother Yun so incredible, so mysterious... you're also really very kind."

"Kind?" Yun Che turned his face over and looked at her as well. Very seldom had he heard of people using this word to describe him. He could even imagine Jasmine scoffing with her nose held high from hearing these words.

"That's right." Making eye contact with Yun Che, Feng Xue'er smiled. "When facing my royal father's wrongdoings, even though Big Brother Yun was clearly really furious, in the end, you still chose to forgive him. Big Brother Yun has even done so much more for Frozen Cloud Asgard. The level of the medicinal energy emitted by those Overlord Pellets is even higher than the highest levels of medicinal pellets in our Divine Phoenix Sect. In order to raise Senior Master Murong's profound strength, not only has Big Brother Yun taken out so many of them in an instant, you have even worked so hard to the point of almost causing yourself to collapse."

Yun Che, however, shook his head with a smile as his voice slightly softened, "Although I don't see myself as an evil person, I have never seen myself as a good person either. It's even more impossible for me to be a kind person... The one who forgave your royal father was not me, but your Big Sister Cang Yue. If we're talking about forgiveness, it's your royal father who had forgiven me."

"Ah?" Feng Xue'er was confused.

"I killed four of your royal father's sons, four of your royal brothers... You have grown by the Phoenix God's side since you were young, so you seldom come into contact with your royal brothers and do not have any feelings for them. Thus, when it came to their deaths, your feelings were very mild. But your royal father is different. In regards to me, he only carries hatred, and his hatred is very pure at that. If not because of you, he would have definitely and unhesitantly rip me into shreds using the most brutal of methods possible. However, the love he has for you is similarly pure as well, and his love for you has far surpassed the hatred he has for me. Adding that he knows I won't hurt you, he chose to follow your wishes, leaving his most beloved person with his most hated person."

"Speaking of which... Back then, when I went to your Divine Phoenix Sect to exact revenge for my royal father and Blue Wind, if not for you, I would have definitely brought away your royal father in an instant, so that I could kill him right in front of my royal father's tomb. But because of you, I could never kill him even till the end. Right now, your royal father is the same as well. Even if his hatred for me grows ten times more, even if he has the absolute strength to kill me, he will no longer try to kill me..." Although he was talking about hatred and revenge, Yun Che's face carried a very warm smile. "Xue'er, two of us men bear deep hatred for each other, but because of you, we are unable to kill one another."

"Big Brother Yun..." Feng Xue'er slowed down her footsteps, water mists lightly surfaced in her eyes as she said infatuatedly, "Royal father gave me my first life, while Big Brother Yun gave me my second life... Meeting royal father and Big Brother Yun is my greatest fortune in this life of mine."

"Your royal father and I feel the same way," Yun Che said with a smile. Raising his head, he looked towards the Frozen Cloud Asgard under the curtains of the night, his voice once again softened, "In regards to why I'm being so good to Frozen Cloud Asgard... Actually, it's merely for my own sake."

"Ah?" Feng Xue'er was once again confused.

Yun Che was silent for a short moment, then he gradually spoke up and told Feng Xue'er about the matters concerning him and Chu Yuechan. From their encounter at Blue Wind Imperial City, to the agreement he made with her in order to protect himself, to their "undesirable fate" in the Wasteland of Death, to their reunion at Heavenly Sword Villa, and also...

Yun Che was a person who was extremely vigilant and suspicious of others, but in front of Feng Xue'er, he could not sustain the wall in his heart in the slightest; this made him tell her everything about the relationship he had with Chu Yuechan. Their two shoulders touched, and their footsteps were very, very slow. Even after he was done talking, they were still a considerable distance away from the Ice Pavilion.

"Big Brother Yun's... child?" Feng Xue'er lightly muttered, as though, for a moment, she was unable to accept this existence that had caught her by surprise.

"He's already four years old now," Yun Che said with hazy eyes. "I hope that he's a boy. That way, he can protect his mother like a little man until I find them. But, I have thrown them aside for five years... It's been exactly five years, yet there's still no news of them."

"That year, your Big Sister Cang Yue spared no costs in mobilizing the entire Blue Wind Army to undergo a search. Three years ago, I commissioned the Black Moon Merchant Guild to undergo a search as well... The Black Moon Merchant Guild possesses the most powerful information network in the entire continent. However, they have searched for three years, yet they have similarly found nothing. It's as though the two of them had completely disappeared from Profound Sky Continent."

"Big Brother Yun..." Feng Xue'er's heart was in pain. From Yun Che, she could sense deep depression, self-reproach and pain that he was trying very hard to conceal.

"With every new day I'm unable to find them, my heart grows a little bit heavier. The biggest reason why I'm doing so much for Frozen Cloud Asgard, is because this is the place Little Fairy grew up in, the place which carries most of her feelings and memories. Only by doing so will it barely ease the guilt I have towards her... In the end, it's nothing more than to console myself." Yun Che's voice was filled with bitterness.

"Big Brother Yun, don't worry. Your Little Fairy and your child will definitely, absolutely be safe and sound. Big Brother Yun is such a good person, so the heavens definitely won't be heartless to do such cruel things to Big Brother Yun." Feng Xue'er tightly grasped onto Yun Che's palm with her two hands and consoled him with a soft voice, "Oh right! I will immediately send a sound transmission to royal father and have him mobilize people to search the boundaries of Divine Phoenix Nation..."

"No need." Yun Che lightly shook his head. "Even the Black Moon Merchant Guild was unable to find any traces, a regular method wouldn't... In another two to three months, I will be able to borrow the use of a special method. When that time comes, then I will definitely be able to find them."

Even the Black Moon Merchant Guild was unable to find any traces... Anyone would be very clear of what these words meant. But Yun Che was unwilling to believe that was the case, no matter what... Even if there's only a one in hundred million chance, he would only believe in that one in hundred million possibility!

Jasmine would soon completely free herself from the devilish poison; when that time comes, then he would be able to find them... definitely!

Sensing Yun Che's sunken feelings, Feng Xue'er lightly bit her lips, and then she pulled his arm, pointing to that tallest piece of profound ice within Frozen Cloud Asgard. "Big Brother Yun, accompany me there to see the snow, alright?"

As night fell, the two did not return to the Ice Pavilion, instead, they sat atop of that profound ice that was several dozen meters in height, looking at the boundless snow under the curtains of the night from afar.

"The sky above Phoenix City is light red, the sky above Blue Wind Imperial City is deep blue, while the sky here is white." Feng Xue'er raised her head, gazing at the starless, ashen night sky. "The smell of the air is different as well. Even the white snow portrays different sceneries during the day and night. The world is really more colorful than I imagined it to be."

Feng Xue'er looked at the snow and night sky, while Yun Che spent more of his time watching her. After a while, he said with a smile, "But even after adding all of them up, they're still not as beautiful as Xue'er."

Under the night sky, Frozen Cloud Asgard was beautiful like an illusory realm, but Feng Xue'er, while illuminated by the snowy light, was like the brightest pearl within this illusory realm. Her existence had suppressed all of the glittering radiance between the heaven and earth.

"Hehe..." Feng Xue'er heartily laughed as she leaned the side of her forehead on Yun Che's shoulder. "In the past, there will always be people who says that I'm beautiful, but I never felt too much about those comments. But now, I'm feeling very happy... and even hope that once I grow up, I can look even more beautiful."

"Why?"

"Because that way, I can receive even more of Big Brother Yun's love and praises." She lightly hung down her forehead as she felt a little embarrassed to look at Yun Che in the eyes.

Yun Che's heart warmed. Reaching out his hand, he lightly wrapped around Feng Xue'er's soft, slender waist, causing Feng Xue'er's body to lightly tremble for an instant. "Xue'er, do you still remember that day when we reunited, the amount of tears you shed while you hugged me?"

"...Ah?"

"You cried for so long while hugging me, to the point where my entire back could feel your tears." Yun Che gently said, "Back then, with that much tears, I was really afraid that I wouldn't be able to repay them even after several lifetimes... So, in this lifetime, no matter what happens, I will forever treat you well."

"Just because... of my tears?" Feng Xue'er raised her beautiful eyes; although her eyes were hazy, a warm, teasing light could still be seen within the depths of her pupils.

"Of course, the bigger reason is that you're my Xue'er!" Yun Che smiled as he hugged Xue'er even tighter. With just a single arm, he completely wrapped around her soft, slender waist. The depression in his heart that was birthed because of Chu Yuechan quickly dispersed as well.

Feng Xue'er lightly moaned from the overly intimate body contact, and her body slightly stiffened from nervousness. However, she did not reject it in the slightest. With a soft voice, she said, "In the past, Lord Phoenix God had once mentioned this to me. If I could find a person who will make me happy when I'm with him, who will make heart beat faster involuntarily, and that person is even willing to disregard his own life for my sake, then, he's a person who can accompany me forever. And I, have actually met such a person so quickly."

"Just because... I saved you without any regards to my own life?" Yun Che said with a melancholic look.

"Pfft..." Yun Che's words and tone could not help but make Feng Xue'er laugh. And then, she tried her best to mimic Yun Che's tone, "Of course, the biggest reason is that you're my... Big Brother Yun!"

When she spoke these words, Feng Xue'er felt her face heating up. She had no choice but to close her eyes as she buried her forehead deeply into Yun Che's chest. As for the man who was embracing her, he began to laugh out loud complacently.

Within the Sky Poison Pearl.

Jasmine quietly floated in midair. Her long, blood-red hair danced high in the air, and her most beloved Smoky Red Fairy Dress fluttered, exposing two small, white thighs. A layer of black miasma was slowly wreathing the exterior of her dress. This layer of black miasma was emitting out from her body, and after being released, it would quickly disperse away.

At this moment, all of the black miasma disappeared, and Jasmine opened her eyes as she descended from the air. Her blood-red long hair stopped fluttering as well, naturally draping over her petite buttocks. She stretched out her hands, looked at her own snow-white palms, and softly muttered to herself, "The strength of the poison is growing weaker, and the speed of purification is increasing with each passing day. From the looks of it, in just another two months or so, I should be able to completely purify it before his battle with Fen Juechen..."

Back then, to completely purify her body from the devilish poison was her biggest wish. She had initially thought that even if she had encountered the Sky Poison Pearl out of immense fortune, it would still require a very long time... Be it several tens of years, or even several hundred of years, to her, it would have been a torture which she had no choice but to endure.

Presently, not even seven years had passed, yet the purification of the entire devilish poison was already in sight. The strength possessed by Yun Che, the person she was using to depend her life on, had already reached her requirements as well. Also, because of his extremely powerful bloodlines and profound veins, the outcome had far surpassed her initial expectations. Out of the thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystals, twenty-five kilograms were already in her hands. Gathering the remaining ten kilograms could be said to be an easy feat for Yun Che who possessed a large number of Overlord Pellets in his hands. Three profound beast cores belonging to Tyrant Profound Beasts were completely not a problem as well... After all, Yun Che had directly requested the Black Moon Merchant Guild for three Tyrant Profound Beasts' profound cores.

There were even news of the location of the Netherworld Udumbara Flower which was hardest to find.

Everything was going so much more successfully than what she had predicted. It was even several times better compared to the best situation she had imagined in the past.

She should have felt ecstatic about this.

But, as the devilish poison in her body weakened, to the point where she could use her own strength to slowly purify the remaining devilish poison without relying on the Sky Poison Pearl, rather than joy, what she felt most was an inexplicable sense of loss.

Jasmine placed down her small hands. Like usual, she habitually looked outside at Yun Che's situation, and then, the first thing she saw was Yun Che and Feng Xue'er hugging deeply and affectionately...

And every word they spoke could seemingly send chills on her entire body for more than half a day.

"Yet another one has fallen into the devil's palms!" Jasmine snorted as she spoke with slight anger, "Are all women in the Profound Sky Continent a bunch of incurable idiots!?"

"Ouu..." Hong'er was startled awake by Jasmine's uncontrolled voice. She opened her eyes, which were shining with a crimson red glow, and vaguely said, "Big Sis Jasmine, are you angry... Has Master done something wrong again?"

"Your master isn't the one I'm angry about, it's those idiotic women!" Jasmine said snappily.

"...Ou?" Hong'er sat up on the bed, stretching lazily. "Big Sis Jasmine, I'm hungry. I want to find Master for some food."

"It's not suitable for you to head out now, you will see something that you shouldn't see."

"But, I'm really hungry." Hong'er was very obedient to Jasmine. When Jasmine said that she should not head out, she sat obediently unmoving on the bed, pitifully rubbing her own small belly.

Jasmine waved her hand, and a purple sparkling spatial ring was pulled towards her. She took out a Purple Veined Divine Crystal from the spatial ring and placed it in Hong'er's hands. "Fine, hurry and eat."

"Waah!! Big Sis Jasmine is still the best after all!!" Hong'er's eyes sparkled. Hugging onto the Purple Veined Divine Crystal, she took a huge bite. As her big mouth chewed, her face was filled with delight.

In order to prevent Hong'er from eating behind his back, Yun Che placed all of his crystals and stones into a spatial ring, before placing it back into the Sky Poison Pearl. However, if he had inspected regularly, he would have realized that out of the twenty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystals that should have been in the ring... presently, only about twenty-three kilograms of them were left.

...This was the reason why Hong'er had been so obedient to Jasmine.

Jasmine casually flung away the spatial ring and sat on the side of the bed. She silently watched Hong'er as she happily ate, and gradually, her eyes turned a little hazy...

"Cai... Zhi..." Between her lips, she unconsciously leaked out a soft mutter.

"Cai Zhi?" Hearing her voice, Hong'er raised her head, her face filled with curiosity. "What's that? It sounds very delicious! Is it something delicious?"

Jasmine was startled for a moment. She quickly regained her senses and shook her head. "It's not something edible. She's a little girl like Hong'er, and like Hong'er, she calls me Big Sis."



“Ou...” Hearing that it was not food, Hong’er’s interest greatly fell in an instant. Swallowing down the last piece of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, she muttered, “Then she’s definitely not as cute as me.”

Jasmine: “...”

“Wuah...” After finishing the entire Purple Veined Divine Crystal, Hong’er’s body slightly flashed with a purple light. She let out a satisfied cry, and then gently curved down onto the bed. “I’m full now! Time to continue sleeping!”

“Sleep.” Jasmine stood up from the bed, and she had only taken a single step when she heard Hong’er sleeping soundly behind her.

Time silently flowed, and the night quietly faded. Both Yun Che and Feng Xue’er did not return to the Ice Pavilion, but instead, nestled within each other as they watched the snowy scenery for an entire night. And within the Sky Poison Pearl, Jasmine was silently watching the world outside for an entire night.

“He has so many women by his side, he will never feel lonely for all of eternity,” Jasmine muttered to herself, and then let out a light snort, “Without someone like me who scolds him several times a day, it will definitely be a wish come true for him!”

Shifting her attention away from Yun Che, Jasmine’s expression recovered its coldness. Closing her eyes, she slowly guided the Sky Poison Pearl’s energy and once again entered the purification state.

## **Chapter 738 - Unfilial Son**

Divine Phoenix Nation, Divine Phoenix Sect.

“Royal father, are these... all true?” Deep astonishment surfaced on Feng Hengkong’s face.

“This news was personally told by Sun Moon Divine Hall’s Ninth Elder Ye Guying himself. Furthermore, among the four Sun Moon Elders brought by Ye Xinghan that day, he was one of them, so it’s definitely not just a mere rumor. That day, if not for Ye Guying’s quick wits, Ye Shi might not have been the only person to die back then.” Feng Tianwei’s voice was calm, but his brows were heavily sunken the entire time.

“Right now, this matter is no longer a secret in the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Ye Guying only disclosed this matter to me because of the long years of relationship we have, advising me to never aggravate Yun Che’s resentment ever again.”

“No wonder... no wonder Yun Che actually dared to intrude our Divine Phoenix Sect alone and had never felt fear from the beginning to end. It’s also no wonder that, given Ye Xinghan’s sinister personality, he still had yet to lay his hands on Yun Che after knowing that he was still alive. So a figure that could cover the sky with a single hand was actually behind Yun Che’s back...” Feng Hengkong had difficulty quelling his astonishment.

“‘Old Man Duotian’, I once heard of this name from our ancestors when I was young. Presently, under the heavens, those who know of this name, should only be the Four Great Sacred Grounds and our Divine Phoenix Sect which both have the capabilities to pass down memories. He reigned supreme under the heavens ten thousand years ago and is presently reigning supreme across ancient and modern times. He was the first and only human to reach half-step into the Divine Profound Realm in the history

of Profound Sky Continent, standing at the same level as our Ancestral Phoenix God... and that was ten thousand years ago!”

“I never would have thought that he would actually still be alive... Upon reaching that level, to be able to possess a lifespan of ten thousand years should be expected. No, if we’re talking about the level that Old Man Duotian is currently standing at, he might have already broken through the half-step Divine Profound Realm and stepped entirely into the Divine Profound Realm, achieving the legendary supreme ‘Profound God!’” Feng Tianwei’s said grimly, his voice carrying a mixture of astonishment, respect, and awe. “It’s also no wonder Yun Che was able to throw the face of our Phoenix Divine Sect into the dirt with merely the profound strength of the Emperor Profound Realm. In this period of time, no matter how much I tried, I couldn’t think of which famed figure in the Profound Sky Continent could have taught Yun Che, a monster who defies all common sense... to think it was actually such a god-like figure!”

“A ball of flames the size of a finger burnt a mid-stage Monarch into nothingness...” Feng Hengkong could not help but take in a cold breath, unable to imagine such a shocking scene in his mind. If Feng Tianwei had not personally told him this, even if the news came from the Four Great Sacred Grounds, he definitely would not have believed it.

“Looking at it now, our current situation can already be considered a decent outcome. About the matter of exacting revenge for Luo’er and the rest... Never ever think about it again.” Feng Tianwei said with a sigh.

“Royal father! Royal father!!”

Amidst his loud cries, Feng Ximing stumbled into the place. He did not have time for greetings as he immediately charged right towards Feng Hengkong, his face contorted in confusion, a look which he had never had before. “Royal father... this son has heard that, in the meeting of elders, you announced a marriage between Xue’er and Yun Che. What’s going on...? This definitely can’t be true!!”

“This is true!” Feng Hengkong frowned deeply, as he said with a cold look.

“Wha... what?” Feng Ximing, who was at a loss to begin with, shook uncontrollably upon receiving Feng Hengkong’s personal confirmation. His entire body convulsed as though he heard a clap of thunder. Suddenly, he roared hysterically, “Royal father, have you gone mad!? Yun Che is our greatest enemy, he killed four of my royal brothers... four of royal father’s sons! Even several elders, two grand elders, and a thousand Phoenix disciples... He destroyed the Phoenix God Sculpture and, even now, Phoenix City is still filled with debris... He’s the mortal enemy of our entire clan, someone we can never reconcile with! How could you possibly have Xue’er marry him!?”

At this moment, he finally saw that Feng Tianwei was standing by his side. Hurriedly, he ran over with unstable footsteps. “Grandfather, royal father has gone mad. He actually wants to have Xue’er marry that devil, Yun Che... Grandfather, hurry and stop him!”

“Enough!” Feng Hengkong turned around and shouted. “Regarding the circumstances for this issue, we will tell you in a few days. We are currently discussing some important matters with your grandfather. Leave immediately.”

Feng Tianwei threw a glance at Feng Ximing and waved his hand. "I have already finished saying what I wanted to say. Hengkong, in the days to come, make proper preparations for the Devil Sword Conference. In the Devil Sword Conference, not only will all of the core figures of the Four Great Sacred Grounds personally make their appearances, they will have also invited all of the powers in the entire Profound Sky Continent which possess experts at the level of Tyrant Profound Realm. This is a grand, unprecedented occasion and this gimmick is rather appalling. When the time comes, I will personally head over there with the rest of you... Ming'er shall tag along as well."

"Royal father, you want to head there with us?" Feng Hengkong said, pleasantly surprised.

"Secret of the Divine Profound... Just from these five words alone, even if all of the profound practitioners in the world are a ninety nine percent certain that it's mere fiction, no one would possibly resist. Even if they gain nothing in return, being able to see the four lords of the Four Great Sacred Grounds personally make an appearance and witness the gathering of all the warlords in the world, the trip would still be worth it."

Once he finished speaking, Feng Tianwei disappeared from sight with a flick of his long sleeves and a flash of flaming light.

"Leave then." Feng Hengkong gave Feng Ximing a sidelong glance. "You heard your grandfather's words earlier. In these coming months, we must rebuild Phoenix City and fully prepare for the Devil Sword Conference at the same time. As for Xue'er's marriage, there are early preparations we must also make."

"Royal father!" Feng Ximing knelt in front of Feng Hengkong with a loud "thump", his face filled with desperation. Feng Tianwei's attitude clearly showed that he did not object to the marriage, which made him teeter on the edge of despair. "This son is begging you... you must revoke your order. This son simply cannot fathom why royal father would do something like this. That's Xue'er... royal father's most beloved daughter and our Divine Phoenix Sect's future Phoenix God!!"

Feng Hengkong's brows sank but he was not furious. Instead, he slowly said, "When we made this decision, we had naturally thought through it well. Furthermore, we currently have one more important reason to do so. Ximing, do you know why Yun Che's actual strength was so astonishing even though he's so young and merely possesses the profound strength of the Emperor Profound Realm? Do you know why his flames surpass our Phoenix flames so greatly? Do you know how he was able to return alive from the Primordial Profound Ark? You know that he had angered Ye Xinghan that year, yet why hasn't Ye Xinghan gone to deal with him this entire time?"

"We have only found out today that Yun Che has an unprecedented, almighty master who is capable of tearing open dimensional rifts! When Yun Che was trapped in the Primordial Profound Ark that year, his master tore through space and brought him back from the Primordial Profound Ark! It wasn't that Ye Xinghan did not want look for him. Far from it; on the very first day of Yun Che's return, Ye Xinghan brought a total of four Sun Moon elders, fifteen protectorates, and did not hesitate to commandeer the Sun Moon Divine Ark to kill Yun Che. Yet, in the end, they forced Yun Che's master to act..."

Feng Hengkong raised his index finger. "His master used just a tiny spark of flames the size of his finger to burn a Sun Moon Elder to nothingness in just a few breaths of time... Forget about a corpse, not even a strand of hair was left behind! If not for the fact that Yun Che's master had long since distanced

himself from worldly affairs and was unwilling to rashly commit murder, and that the Ninth Elder, who headed there as well, had desperately sworn to never offend Yun Che ever again, not a single one of the Sun Moon Divine Hall members who went there shouldn't even think about returning to Sun Moon Divine Hall alive."

Feng Ximing was completely dumbstruck, as if he was listening to a heavenly tome being read.

"The strength of Yun Che's master might even surpass the Ancestral Phoenix God's to a level that we are unable to comprehend. Presently, even the Four Great Sacred Grounds do not dare to offend Yun Che at all. Although our Divine Phoenix Sect encountered a crisis because of Yun Che, thinking about it now, we must instead feel fortunate. If the one who was forced into a desperate position was Yun Che and his master was forced out, the consequences... would have been unimaginable!"

"Yun Che's potential is immeasurable. His body possesses the Phoenix bloodline, he sincerely treats Xue'er well and is willing to protect her with his own life... Adding to that, he has such a powerful backer behind him." Feng Hengkong closed his eyes. "Although we hate him to the bone, when it comes to Xue'er's marriage there is definitely no one else more suitable than him. If she can marry him, not only can it soothe the resentment between our Divine Phoenix Sect and their Blue Wind Nation, our Divine Phoenix Sect will also garner massive support. Even if the truth of our Ancestral Phoenix God's passing is made known to the world before Xue'er's power is completely awakened, the Four Great Sacred Grounds will definitely think twice before touching even a strand of our hair."

Feng Ximing's face was green one moment and white the next. His lips trembled the entire time. Not only did Feng Hengkong's patient explanation of the circumstances not calm him down, the aura he emitted from his body had instead become even more chaotic. He roared out loud, "So what!? This Xue'er we're talking about! To royal father, this son... she is the most important person in the world. How could you possibly use her like this..."

"What do you mean by use her!?" Hearing Feng Ximing's words, the flames of fury which Feng Hengkong had been suppressing with all his might were now on the verge of exploding. "This is Xue'er's own will and desire! If Xue'er was unwilling, even if we had to sacrifice our life, we would never agree to it! Whether she was helplessly forced or entirely willing to do so... Could it be that you really aren't certain of it in the bottom of your heart!?"

Feng Ximing's expression paled once more. He knelt limply on the ground as if in overcome with despair. He sounded as if he were in pain as he implored, "Royal father... no matter what, you must not have Xue'er marry Yun Che... You dote upon Xue'er so much, you must be reluctant to let her go, right? Xue'er, she... she is our future Phoenix God after all. She belongs to our Divine Phoenix Sect so she shouldn't marry to an outsider..."

"Shut your mouth!" Feng Hengkong yelled furiously. "Xue'er is the successor of our Ancestral Phoenix God. She carries the mission of protecting our entire sect in the future but that doesn't mean she must forever belong to our Divine Phoenix Sect, nor does she belong to anyone else! She can only belong to her own self! In another half year, she will be twenty years old and will be able to make her own decisions. Even we only have the right to guide her on her path, but never will we have the qualifications to forcefully intervene or make decisions in her stead! Only this way can truly be good for her! As for you..." Feng Hengkong's expression turned incomparably dark. "The lingering filthy thoughts you have

for Xue'er... we have never been willing to expose them but do you really think we weren't aware of it!?"

"Royal father..." Feng Ximing reached out his hands to grab onto Feng Hengkong's ankle and pleaded with a trembling voice. "This son really cannot lose Xue'er. When this son thinks of Xue'er marrying to someone else... this son experiences feelings even more unbearable than death itself... This son begs royal father to revoke your order. This son will definitely use everything he has to protect Xue'er and your child is able to give Xue'er everything that she wants... This son can lose the title of crown prince and lose the emperor's seat... This son can abandon everything as long as..."

"Unfilial son!!" Feng Hengkong went into a rage. Sending out one of his legs, despite Feng Ximing's screams, he kicked his son out of the main hall.

Under his fury, this kick of his was extremely heavy, and a long trail of blood was splattered from the entrance of the main hall to the outside.

"Forget about you being her royal brother. Even if you two aren't siblings, you will never be worthy of Xue'er and Xue'er will never bat a single eye at you! Leave, shut yourself in the Phoenix Heart Hall, and reflect for a hundred days! If you dare spout such presumptuous words ever again, we shall personally cripple you!"

Feng Hengkong's body trembled with anger. As his father, how could he not clearly see through Feng Ximing's thoughts? While Feng Xue'er's charm was indeed hard for regular people to resist, although Feng Hengkong was acutely aware of it, he had never felt that it was beyond tolerance.

Yet he never expected that the thoughts Feng Ximing had for Feng Xue'er were this intense. They had gotten to the point where Feng Ximing had dared to spout such outrageous and heretical statements.

Outside the main hall, Feng Ximing supported himself on the ground with a single hand, continuously coughing out several large mouthfuls of fresh blood. He gasped for air as he stood up without uttering a word, stumbling away shortly after. In the depths of his eyes, a terrifying glimmer of resentment shone...

"I can abandon everything... but I can't not have Xue'er..."

"She can forever remain out of my reach... but no one else is allowed to have her either!"

"Feng Hengkong... you forced me to do this..."

"All of you have forced me to do this!!!"

### **Chapter 739 - Asgard Visitor**

Unknowingly, Yun Che had already stayed in Frozen Cloud Asgard for over a month.

In this period of time, he was busy every single day. Following after Murong Qianxue, using the Overlord Pellets, he aided Jun Lianqie, Mu Lanyi, Chu Yueli, Feng Hanyue and Feng Hanxue in breaking through the Tyrant Profound Realm, and there wasn't a single mistake or accident throughout the entire process.

With this kind of method that did not require them to exert any effort, in merely a single day, they reached a level which they had once never dared hope to achieve in their entire lives. Even after more

than a month had passed, this dream-like surprise had still yet to dissipate. In this period of time, all of them had been focused on quietly cultivating every day, stabilizing their profound strength with the assistance of the Ice Toad Jade that Yun Che refined.

After the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, Yun Che began to raise the profound strength of the other Frozen Cloud disciples. Similarly, he made use of the Overlord Pellets, executing the same exact method and process as well. One difference was that the profound level of every Frozen Cloud disciple was different, and naturally, the amount of medicinal energy from the Overlord Pellets each of them could endure was different as well. The time spent on each of them was also different.

Mu Lingxue, the strongest among them, had endured two Overlord Pellets, causing her profound strength to surge toward the Emperor Profound Realm in just two hours; in the following days, this made her feel like everything was like a dream. As for those young, newly admitted disciples, even half a pellet was hard for them to bear.

Hence, to raise the profound strength of regular Frozen Cloud disciples, the amount of time used was far shorter in comparison to the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies; however, the difficulty was not the least bit lower. Throughout the entire process, Yun Che similarly had to be in a state of complete concentration, along with his profound energy being fully released. Because the lower the profound strength, the weaker the physique one had; as such, he had to be even more careful in preventing any accidents from occurring.

In about a month, he had already aided about three hundred Frozen Cloud girls in their profound strength breakthrough, without even committing a single failure.

When looking at this newly appointed Asgard Master, not to mention their first male Asgard Master in history, the eyes of all Frozen Cloud girls no longer carried the least bit rejection and peculiarity... Instead, they were filled with admiration, as though they were looking at a divine being.

It was presently noon, yet Yun Che, however, was not raising the Frozen Cloud disciples' profound strength. Instead, he was sitting cross-legged by himself in the Ice Pavilion, slowly guiding the flow of profound energy inside his body. Just this morning, when he had completed raising the profound strength of Shui Wushuang, the profound energy in his entire body was suddenly thrown into great disorder. His vision instantly blackened, and his head plummeted onto the ground as his expression turned frighteningly pale. Shui Wushuang was so shocked; she did not even have the time to wear her snow robe as she hurriedly lifted him up... After a good while, she finally realized that Yun Che's profound strength had suddenly broken through a bottleneck.

From the third level of Emperor Profound Realm to the fourth level of Emperor Profound Realm.

Yun Che possessed the Great Way of the Buddha, so even if he did not cultivate, his body would still automatically absorb the world's elements. Even in his sleep, his power and physique would continue to rise, bringing about the rise in profound strength at the same time.

The two biggest leaps in his physique and profound strength were when he was in the Primordial Profound Ark, and when he was at Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. The ice elements in Frozen Cloud Asgard were exceptionally lively. Though they could not be compared to the dimensional storms

in the Primordial Profound Ark or the Sea of Death in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, his speed of absorbing the world's elements was still faster than other aspects by a small degree.

After resting for about two hours, the profound energy in Yun Che's body had long completely calmed down, and his profound strength had officially stepped into the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm. Raising the profound strength of the Frozen Cloud disciples was also an exceptionally strong degree of refinement for his profound energy. If no accidents were to occur, before his battle with Fen Juechen, his profound strength should be able to break through the fifth level of the Emperor Profound Realm.

If he could obtain Feng Xue'er's phoenix vital yin...

At this moment, Yun Che's eyes slowly opened, and outside the Ice Pavilion, Feng Xue'er's gentle voice sounded, "Big Brother Yun, can I come in?"

"Xue'er, hurry and come in," Yun Che immediately said.

The ice door was lightly pushed open, and Feng Xue'er walked in with gentle steps. At that instant, Yun Che's eyes fiercely shone; his line of sight was firmly fixated on Feng Xue'er, and for a long while, he was in a state of rapture.

The clothes Feng Xue'er wore were usually either gold or fiery red in color, but this time, she was wearing the pure, snow-white robe of Frozen Cloud Asgard.

"Big Brother Yun, do I look beautiful?" She stood in front of Yun Che and displayed the look she had while wearing the Frozen Cloud Snow Robe. What she received in return was Yun Che's already dazed gaze.

Clothed in snow-white, the long dress stretched to the ground, and a pair of exquisite snow phoenix shoes could be faintly seen. Wrapped around her waist was a snow-white silk band, perfectly outlining her thin, slender waist, also allowing her pair of breasts to form an incomparably stunning voluptuous curves.

When it came to the snow robes in Frozen Cloud Asgard, the regular disciples wore a different set from the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, and what Feng Xue'er was wearing belonged to the snow robes of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies. Yun Che was especially familiar with it, but what he was stunned about was not the snow robe, instead it was the young girl wearing it.

Feng Xue'er's skin was extremely white... like the purest of ice and snow; a lustrous white that was similar to the most flawless of white tallow jades. Even under the contrast of the pure white snow robe, even within the Ice Pavilion where no bright light was present, her skin was still dazzlingly lustrous white. Her face, as though it was carved with ice and snow, was adorned with thin, long crescent brows, and a pair of clear, deep eyes. Her fragrant cheeks were whiter than snow, her dimples were as beautiful as that of a poem or drawing, and the lipsticks worn on her pair of tender lips were as though they were drawn with the blood and soul of the heavens, beautiful to the point of stirring one's heart.

"My Xue'er... Naturally, no matter what you wear, you're the most beautiful in the world," Yun Che looked at her dazedly as he sincerely praised.

Feng Xue'er spread out her arms as her smile bloomed. "This was gifted to me by Junior Master Hanyue. It's very fitting, without the slightest bit of discomfort. And it's very light and cool as well... Ah!"

Amidst Feng Xue'er's tender moan, Yun Che had already grasped her waist as he pulled her over to sit on his lap. Yun Che gently embraced her jade body as he spoke with a slightly sly demeanor, "Xue'er, you're really beautiful to the point... where I don't even know what I should do."

Feng Xue'er slightly curled up her body in Yun Che's embrace, her fragrant cheeks were dyed with a faint pink as she timidly said in a gentle voice, "Big Brother Yun, you... you're not going to... bully me again, right..."

Every time he embraced Feng Xue'er's soft fairy-like body, Yun Che's body would always throb intensely to an uncontrollable extent. He approached Feng Xue'er's face and gently said, "I didn't think about it in the beginning, but with Xue'er's reminder..."

The moment his voice fell, Yun Che had already hugged Feng Xue'er tightly and sealed her supple lips. Then, he reveled in seizing the fragrance and sweetness from her mouth.

"Nng," Feng Xue'er cried out; the young girl's shyness and timidity instantly turned into a red afterglow on her snow-white face.

It was already not her first time to have her lips tasted by Yun Che. After her first kiss was snatched away half a month ago, Yun Che began wanting a mile after taking an inch, as he had to kiss her gently, tyrannically, shamelessly, or even when she was caught off-guard several times a day. Every time, she could only shyly yield to him... Because in the depths of her heart, she was already someone who was betrothed to Yun Che by her royal father.

Her tender little hands powerlessly pushed Yun Che's shoulders as she lightly panted, her pair of half-opened eyes were blurred like a fog... If the citizens of Divine Phoenix Empire were to see their Princess Snow, whom they regard as a goddess, was actually being bullied in such a way by a man, it might lead to a riot of the entire empire.

While Feng Xue'er's consciousness was blurry, she did not sense that her snow dress had already been silently lifted to her waist by a big, restless hand, revealing a pair of jade-like snow-white thighs. The silk band on her waist had already been removed as well, and with her snow robe pulled down, her finely crafted snow-skinned fragrant shoulders, which were as smooth as oil with a lustrous pink gloss, were revealed, as though the sun was shining upon the frost and snow during winter.

Yun Che's eyes were entranced, and he was simply unable to hold back the intense throbbing within his body. His hands were seemingly raised up uncontrollably, and they were placed on Xue'er's exposed collarbone...

Without the least bit of obstruction, his hands and her skin made contact, causing Feng Xue'er's beautiful eyes to instantly widen. Like a startled rabbit, she leapt out of Yun Che's embrace, panting while the light in her eyes were in disarray...

"I... I'm going to return the snow robe to... to Junior Master Hanyue..."

Feng Xue'er's face and ears were crimson red. She tidied up her snow robe, which was pulled apart without her knowing in a fluster, as she ran off in a fleeing manner...



“Haah...” Yun Che was a bit dejected as he flopped onto the ice bed.

“You actually have yet to succeed. Aren’t you afraid of losing terribly under Fen Juechen’s hands!?” Jasmine coldly said. “There isn’t the slightest bit of rejection towards you in Feng Xue’er’s heart and soul. If you’re a little bit more forceful, you should have long obtained her phoenix vital yin.”

“I obviously can’t do that!” Yun Che shook his head, muttering, “Matters like this must come gradually. Xue’er treats me with a pure heart. If I were to do it your way, I might frighten or even hurt her. Furthermore, obtaining her phoenix vital yin in order to exchange blows with Fen Juechen would make me feel as though I’m hurting and using Xue’er for my own benefits. I can’t do that... This is a matter of principles.”

“Principles?” Jasmine snorted and coldly smiled. “When it comes to matters concerning women, you actually have the nerve to talk about principles... Hmph. As expected, your face is even thicker than a city wall.”

“Heheh. Jasmine is still the one who is most familiar with the mere few good points that I possess.” Yun Che revealed a cheap smile.

“...But looking at you, you don’t seem to be worried about the battle with Fen Juechen.”

“I guess you can say that. After all, that guy, Fen Juechen, has a very big weakness in his personality,” Yun Che calmly said as he closed his eyes.

“A weakness in his personality? You’re referring to...”

“Ji Qianrou of Supreme Ocean Palace requests to see Frozen Cloud Asgard Master Yun Che!”

At this moment, a light voice, which carried a hint of softness and gentleness in it, sounded from outside. Yun Che instantly stood up from the ice bed. “Ji Qianrou?”

Why would he come here?

...Could it be that the person who would come to invite him to the Devil Sword Conference, whom Zi Ji had spoken of before, was referring to Ji Qianrou?

From outside the door, Murong Qianxue’s voice reverberated, “Asgard Master, there’s a strange person outside the the asgard gate wanting to see you, claiming that he comes from Supreme Ocean Palace.”

Yun Che stood up and walked out of the Ice Pavilion. Seeing Murong Qianxue and Mu Lanyi were currently standing there with heavy expressions, he hurriedly said, “Senior Masters, there’s no need to worry, and there’s no need to be vigilant either. He is one of my acquaintances, and the reason he’s here should be to send me something. Once I pick it up, I will return quickly. Tell Xue’er and the rest to not worry as well.”

After saying that, Yun Che flew in the air and headed towards the asgard gate.

“Someone from Supreme Ocean Palace... Asgard Master, please be careful,” Murong Qianxue and Mu Lanyi said in unison. Although Yun Che had already said there wasn’t a need to worry... that person was still someone from the Sacred Grounds.

The moment he left Frozen Cloud Asgard, Yun Che saw that figure in front of the asgard gate. Dressed in an extraordinary white robe, his sleeves fluttered amidst the cold winds. He had masculine good looks, and his eyes were like the autumn waters, bearing a charm that was out of this world... This was a man who possessed beauty that could be described as beautiful to the point where even women would be envious of him.

Jade-faced Demon Monarch—Ji Qianrou.

Yun Che moved forward and gently cupped his fists. “Junior Yun Che greets Senior Ji. It’s been three years since we last met, and as expected, Senior Ji’s demeanor has grown more than before.”

Ji Qianrou’s pair of delicate eyes were like peach blossoms, though they seem to carry a hint of bitterness. “If we’re talking about demeanor, when compared to Little Cheche, I’m quite far behind~”

After hearing Ji Qianrou’s voice again after three years, Yun Che’s hair still stood on end as goosebumps spread all over his body. The moment Ji Qianrou’s voice fell, he reached out his right hand, and with a light twist of his scallion-like jade finger, a faint blue petal came out of nowhere. Following the gentle wave of his finger, it lightly floated towards Yun Che.

The faint blue petal looked no different from a regular petal. It slowly approached Yun Che, as though it was being blown by a gentle breeze. The cold winds here were wild and rampant, yet they did not influence the flight path of the petal. Rather... the cold winds that approached it seemed to have been absorbed into a large invisible swirl, disappearing without a trace.

As the petal approached, Yun Che’s face was still filled with smiles. Directly reaching out his fingers, he casually caught the petal between two of his fingers, and then held it within his hand. When he opened his palm again, the petal had already disappeared without a trace... There wasn’t a single sound throughout the entire process, nor was there even the least bit of movement of profound energy.

“Thank you for your gift, Senior Ji,” Yun Che said with a smile.

“Haah.” Ji Qianrou once again let out a light, bitter sigh. “As expected, Little Cheche is the same as the rumors say. It’s only been three years since we last met, yet you have already thrown me far behind. In the future, I’m afraid I can’t even enter Little Cheche’s eyes.”

“~ ! @# ¥%...” Yun Che maintained his smile with all his might, however, his tone was especially sincere. “This junior has never dared to forget Senior Ji’s saving grace at the Primordial Profound Ark three years ago. If there’s anything I can repay Senior Ji with, this junior will definitely spare no efforts to do so.”

The light in Ji Qianrou’s eyes swirled, flickering with a touch of surprise. Then, he gave a delicate smile. “Back then, what I did at the Primordial Profound Ark was merely playing a game with Little Hanhan, and at the same time, returning a favor of yours. It isn’t as exaggerated as you make it out to be, so there’s no need to bring up matters of repaying me. Returning things like favors back and forth is just too annoying. This time, I’m here especially under the orders of our Supreme Ocean Palace Great Elder to pass something to Little Cheche.”

## **Chapter 740 - The Scent of a Plot**

“Is this perhaps concerning the Devil Sword Conference?” Yun Che asked straightforwardly.

“Ah, as expected, you do know why I’ve come.” Ji Qianrou stepped forward, and with a flip of his right hand, a hexagonal token made of precious jade, which was illuminated with a fantastical blue glow, was tossed towards Yun Che., “This is the Devil Sword Conference’s invitation card. One hundred days from now, you can use it to enter our Supreme Ocean Palace and participate in the Devil Sword Conference.”

Yun Che extended a hand and grabbed the blue-colored precious jade token in his hand. A refreshing and cleansing aura abruptly erupted out from his palm, and his gaze swept across the words that were engraved on the precious jade before putting it away. “I thank Senior Ji for personally making a trip here, this junior will definitely visit Supreme Ocean Palace one hundred days from now. Besides this... can I ask Senior Ji to clear some confusion I have about the Devil Sword Conference? What exactly is the purpose of this meeting? And just what does ‘Devil Sword’ refer to?”

“Oh?” Ji Qianrou looked at Yun Che with an astonished expression as he gently raised a flawless white jade finger. “Ah, it looks like Little Cheche didn’t know about this. The Devil Sword Conference has already been announced in the upper echelons of the Profound Sky Continent’s profound world for a good long while, yet Little Cheche does not even know what the Devil Sword is referring to; it looks like Little Cheche isn’t too interested in this Devil Sword Conference in the first place.”

“I won’t hide it from Senior Ji, this junior is indeed not very interested in this Devil Sword Conference,” Yun Che said without the slightest bit of hesitation. “However, I can use this Devil Sword Conference to visit Supreme Ocean Palace that I’ve been fascinated with for the longest time.”

“Hehehehe...” Ji Qianrou let out a gentle laugh which was sweeter and more coquettish than a woman’s laugh. Yun Che felt his guts cramp up violently at this sight; if his self-control was not good enough, even his face would have distorted. Ji Qianrou said in a merry fashion, “Hmmm, even though this Devil Sword Conference is very prestigious and has gotten a lot of publicity, it really doesn’t interest me in the least. In fact, I’m far more interested in Little Cheche’s mysterious master. If Little Cheche’s master will condescend to visit Supreme Ocean Palace, it will definitely cause a huge commotion at the Devil Sword Conference.”

Yun Che smiled but did not say anything.

“Since Little Cheche asked me about the Devil Sword Conference, then I must definitely give you a proper answer. But speaking of this Devil Sword Conference... Little Cheche, have you ever heard of the Eternal Night Royal Family?” Ji Qianrou asked in a soft and supple voice as he narrowed peach blossom eyes that were even more charming than a girl’s.

“The Eternal Night Royal Family?” Yun Che was taken aback for a moment, before his brows twitched as he asked, “Could it be that the ‘Devil Sword’ of this Devil Sword Conference refers to the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword?”

Yun Che had heard the name of the Eternal Night Royal Family the very first day he had joined Frozen Cloud Asgard. It was Grand Asgard Mistress Feng Qianhui who had told him about it. And in Feng Qianhui’s own words, the Eternal Night Royal Family was originally a Sacred Ground, and it was one of the Five Great Sacred Grounds. Furthermore, it was the only Sacred Ground that was a family. However, one thousand years ago, it was destroyed through the joint efforts of the other four Sacred Grounds.

After that, the other three Sacred Grounds gradually noticed that they had been used by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, but in order to maintain the reputation of the Sacred Grounds, they could only accept their mistake and continue to perpetuate the bad name of the Eternal Night Royal Family as they swiftly eliminated all traces left behind by the Eternal Night Royal Family. And now, there were extremely few people who even knew the name “Eternal Night Royal Family” besides the Four Great Sacred Grounds, extremely few people knew about the grievances and resentments which happened all those years ago.

As for the only reason why Frozen Cloud Asgard was cognizant of those events, it was because the Frozen Cloud Ancestor, Mu Bingyun, had received the help of the Eternal Night Royal Family. And because she was unable to accept the Eternal Night Royal Family’s tragic fate, she sealed these memories as part of the legacy of Frozen Cloud Asgard.

“Aiyah! Even though Little Cheche didn’t know about the Devil Sword Conference, he does indeed know about the Eternal Night Royal Family and the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Ah, but it’s to be expected, Little Cheche has such a powerful master, so how many things in this world would Little Cheche be unaware of?”

Outside of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, there were very few people who knew the name “Eternal Night Royal Family”, and there were practically no outsiders who knew about the “Heavenly Sin Divine Sword”.

Yun Che slightly shook his head. “This junior has only heard of it before, and I know very little about it. I was hoping that Senior Ji could enlighten me regarding a few of these details.”

Ji Qianrou slightly narrowed his eyes before speaking in a casual and relaxed manner, “Regarding the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, even though very few people knew of its name even a millenia ago, it was a name that everyone who was from a Sacred Ground knew about. It is the only Monarch sword in the entire Profound Sky Continent; the lone monarch of all swords. No one knew of its origin, and the only thing that we knew is that it was a divine sword that the Eternal Night Royal Family had been guarding for generations. No one knew why it was being protected either; even within the Eternal Night Royal Family, there were a scant few people who knew the answers to these secrets.”

“Other than that, from the moment the existence of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword had been exposed to the world, no one had ever seen it being used before. Perhaps it was too superior a weapon, so no one under this sky could wield it. And one thousand years ago, when the Eternal Night Royal Family was destroyed by the combined might of the Four Great Sacred Grounds for committing that grave, unforgivable sin, the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword disappeared without a trace, and not a single clue regarding it could be found for a whole thousand years. However, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region recently found a strange sword in some barren wasteland by pure chance, and they confirmed that it was the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword that had been missing for a millenia.”

Yun Che, “...”

Three years ago, Feng Qianhui had told him that the Frozen Cloud Ancestor had confirmed that the Eternal Night Royal Family had been deliberately and maliciously framed of their crimes by Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. And the entire purpose of that was to get their hands on the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword. Moreover, that same Heavenly Sin Divine Sword just so happened to disappear after the

destruction of the Eternal Night Royal Family. It was extremely likely that it actually fell into the hands of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region all along.

However, when it came to a matter regarding a Sacred Ground, it would definitely be concealed heavily by the Four Sacred Grounds... With Mighty Heavenly Sword Region exerting the most effort in this regard, it was actually quite remarkable that the Frozen Cloud Ancestor would be able to know about what had happened in such exquisite detail... When Yun Che thought about it, it completely mystified him.

“And this Devil Sword Conference is being held because Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is not willing to monopolize the only Monarch-grade weapon in the Profound Sky Continent, so they suggested that all the heroes of the realm gather at Supreme Ocean Palace so that we could explore the secrets of the divine sword together.”

“Ah... so that is how it is.” Yun Che gave a slight nod of his head before replying with a bland smile, “This junior has long ago heard that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region cultivated the sword as their path, and their obsession with swords exceeded their regard for life, so they would spend their entire lives pursuing an ever-stronger sword and pushing the boundaries of the way of the sword. So I would have never thought that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, the ones who found the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword by chance, would actually not monopolize the strongest sword in the world. Instead, they announced it to the whole world, to the point where they even invited all of the heroes of the realm to share in their spoils. And to express their sincerity, they actually specially arranged for the location to be at Supreme Ocean Palace instead of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. It is truly the sacred land of swords, and this boundless and selfless generosity and fair-thinking simply leaves this junior in complete awe.”

How would Ji Qianrou fail to see that Yun Che was clearly calling into question that intentions of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and that his words even contained a concealed mockery. His eyes narrowed once more as he let out a laugh, “Little Cheche, you shouldn’t betray the amazing goodwill of our friends from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, so I’m definitely expecting to see you there. And if Little Cheche truly holds no interest in the Devil Sword Conference, let this one, who also holds no interest in it, bring you on a tour to see all the amazing sights along the ocean.”

“Thank you for your kind intentions, Senior Ji,” Yun Che said as he smiled. He was indeed rather curious about the Devil Sword Conference, but he did not really hold much interest in it. Especially after Ji Qianrou told him about the details regarding the conference; the moment he heard those words, he smelled a rat, so he had a feeling that nothing good would come from participating in this event.

Moreover, the real reason for his visit to Supreme Ocean Palace was to obtain the Netherworld Udumbara Flower!

As for the Devil Sword Conference... he had not even decided whether he would make an appearance there at all. After all, the less he associated with the Sacred Grounds, the better. Even though Ye Xinghan still hated him to the bones, because of the existence of the “Master” that he had fabricated out of thin air, and the fact that one elder and many other protectorates had died at Frozen Cloud Asgard, Sun Moon Divine Hall would not dare to make a move against him... However, the more he interacted with the Sacred Grounds, the easier it was for chinks to appear in his armor.

Once it was discovered that the so-called “Master” did not exist, then there would be a calamitous result awaiting him.

Furthermore... the last few words that Zi Ji had said before he had left the Black Moon Merchant Guild caused him to become extremely vigilant.

“Senior Ji, this junior has a question. Just what kind of powers would have the qualification to participate in the Devil Sword Conference?” Yun Che asked.

“Every power that has a profound practitioner at the Tyrant Profound Realm has received an invitation,” Ji Qianrou casually said, “And most of these powers would come from the Divine Phoenix Nation, because the other six countries had very few of them.”

“So that is to say that the Divine Phoenix Sect will also be participating,” Yun Che muttered rather softly.

“Hehehe, naturally, they are as well,” Ji Qianrou replied as he let out a feminine laugh, “Right now, the entire world knows that the Divine Phoenix Sect has delivered Princess Snow into Little Cheche’s hands in order to appease his wrath. So if Little Cheche wants to bring Princess Snow along with him when the time comes, that would simply be delightful. And just based on the invitation that you have received from this one, you can bring along ninety-nine other people as well.”

“Oh, right! There is also someone else who has received a special invitation,” Ji Qianrou looked at Yun Che’s face as he said this, “That person also comes from the Blue Wind Nation, and you should be very familiar with his name indeed....”

“Fen Juechen.”

“Him?” Yun Che’s brows jumped up fiercely. “Why are you inviting him?”

“Because he is even more powerful than the current Little Cheche,” Ji Qianrou said as a strange light shone in his eyes. “And from the moment he appeared, the Four Sacred Grounds have always had a very great deal of interest in him, almost as much as they have for Little Cheche.”

“A little weakling who was only at the Spirit Profound Realm disappears for two years and reappears possessing the power of a Monarch. He is a monster who is even scarier than Little Cheche himself. This one is also extremely interested in him. Moreover, he accepted the invitation... so Little Cheche, you had better be on your guard when the time comes, because anyone who has investigated Fen Juechen knows that the one thing he desires the most is to kill you.”

“Senior Ji, thank you for your warning,” Yun Che said with a bland laugh, but suspicion surged and welled in his heart... The Four Great Sacred Grounds being interested in Fen Juechen was completely unexpected, but given Fen Juechen’s temperament, why would he be willing to participate in this strange Devil Sword Conference?

“Alright, this one’s mission is done, so it is about time for me to return. One hundred days from now, you must definitely remember to come.” After saying this, Ji Qianrou’s arm swished as he turned around to leave.

Yun Che called out to him, “This should be the first time that Senior Ji has ever visited Frozen Cloud Asgard, so at least let this junior show you some courtesy before you leave.”

“There’s no need for that. I heard that Frozen Cloud Asgard is filled with women, and I happen to hate things like women the most. This one has no interest in it whatsoever. Being able to see Little Cheche again has already left me completely satisfied.”

With a wave of his hand, the flower petals that filled the sky floated downwards and carried Ji Qianrou far away; he very quickly disappeared amidst the shining snow.

Yun Che did not immediately return to Frozen Cloud Asgard once Ji Qianrou left. Instead, he stood there, completely lost in thought.

Devil Sword Conference... Eternal Night Royal Family... Heavenly Sin Divine Sword... Mighty Heavenly Sword Region!

“What are you thinking about?” Jasmine asked.

Yun Che’s brows arched as he let out a deep sigh, “It’s very clear that Feng Qianhui’s tale was indeed accurate. The Heavenly Sin Divine Sword which disappeared for a thousand years had indeed always been in the possession of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. This is because there is no way Mighty Heavenly Sword Region would be willing to reveal the existence of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword if they had just acquired it.”

“And now that they have taken the initiative to reveal the existence of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword and arrange this Devil Sword Conference, it is extremely likely that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was unable to find a way to control the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword in the past thousand years. These thousand years have completely worn their patience, so they decided to invite all of the strongest individuals under heaven to explore its secrets together.”

“There is another possible reason as well,” Jasmine said blandly, “And that is that Mighty Heavenly Sword Region has indeed found a way to unlock the secrets of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, but they are unable to do so using their own power, so they are using the ‘Devil Sword Conference’ to gather as much power as possible.”

“There’s also this possibility.”

The deaths of his grandfather Yun Canghai and the Demon Emperor, the tragedy of the Xiao Family, the revenge of his parents, the resentment of the Little Demon Empress... all of this was intimately related to Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. And the destruction of the Eternal Night Royal Family was also due to the selfish schemes of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Yun Che exhaled heavily before speaking in a low voice, “I originally thought that there would be nothing to be worried about since this Devil Sword Conference was being held at Supreme Ocean Palace. But since it actually originates from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region... then I’ll have to be cautious.”

As of this moment, Yun Che had only ever come into contact with one person from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, Ling Kun. From his knowledge and experience, the only impressions that he got from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region was that of danger, evil, ambition, and despicable ruthlessness.

“Hmph, you’ll know once the time comes. And as for any possible evil scheme or danger...” Jasmine said with a voice filled with disdain, “You do not need to be too worried about it, because at that time, the devilish poison in my soul will be completely cleansed away! And let’s not even talk about a mere

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, even if all of the so-called Four Great Sacred Grounds banded together... I would only need to lift my finger to slaughter the lot of them!"

Yun Che, "..."

"And if I want you to die, it will be exactly the same!" Jasmine very deliberately said right after.