

The Gods 961

Chapter 961 - Crippling Another

"T-this is?" Mu Sushan cried out in surprise. If everything that happened previously were to be described as shocking and astonishing, then what he felt now was shock which caused him to not believe his own eyes.

Yun Che being able to exchange direct blows with Ji Hanfeng more than twenty times with the power of a Monarch could be said to be an unprecedented miracle in all of Snow Song Realm. Right when he believed that he had seen Yun Che's limits, Yun Che's profound energy, which should've weakened, wildly rose once more. Moreover, he had instantly broken through his previous limits...

So far that he directly suppressed Ji Hanfeng!!

Oppressing someone with a profound energy eruption was obviously something Ji Hanfeng had seen before. However, this was his first time seeing such a fiendish profound energy. His entire state of mind instantly changed to that of fright as he no longer was able to think about advancing even a single step forward. Under the terror that coursed through his entire body, he involuntarily stepped back...

He had never cowered even when he faced the sect's Divine Soul Realm experts every day.

Yun Che once more grabbed the Heaven Smiting Sword. At this moment, its five million kilograms of weight actually felt weightless in his hands. Both his gaze and sword might locked onto Ji Hanfeng. Power that surged from the Evil God's Profound Veins erupted throughout his entire body, once more rushing to his arms and pouring into his blade as it struck down.

The hairs on Ji Hanfeng's entire body stood erect beneath this strike. He, who felt humiliated that he didn't dare to receive Yun Che's strike the first time, no longer felt like receiving this one. Instead, he used all his strength to flee. However, he had been locked in place by its sword force; it felt as though his body weighed a ton. Once he was aware that he wasn't able to escape, in his fright, he suddenly turned around and gave a loud roar while crazily pouring all of his power into the Dragon Burst Spear which blocked his front.

Bang!!!

As though an asteroid had exploded, an indescribable, apocalyptic storm radiated out to the surrounding space. Disciples of Freezing Snow Hall obviously were able to endure it, but those examinees that had just recently passed felt as though they were hit by a heavy hammer. They retreated in panic as those that were close to it were directly sent flying.

In the heart of the apocalyptic storm, a large majority of Ji Hanfeng's body had been nailed to the floor. The Dragon Burst Spear in his hands had already been smashed into a ghastly crescent moon shape. Blood cascaded in torrents from the arms he used to lift the Dragon Burst Spear and even his eyes had been jolted to reveal bursts of wisps of blood.

"Ji Hanfeng, open your doggy eyes and look carefully. This is the lower realm profound practitioner you have been looking down on and humiliating time and time again!"

Amidst his deep bellow, the last of Yun Che's power burst, the enormous booming sound quaking every inch of the Freezing Snow Main Hall.

And the words Yun Che had shouted caused many of the surrounding profound practitioners that came from the lower realms to suddenly raise their heads, their eyes sheened with excitement.

The Dragon Burst Spear's answering cry cut off as Ji Hanfeng let out a miserable yell that sounded close to despair. His body crazily cracked the ground and only after drawing a crack several tens of meters in the ground was he finally sent flying, sprinkling the air with bloody stars before tumbling to the ground. He no longer made any more movements as a pool of blood quickly amassed beneath his body.

Crash!

Crash!

The broken Dragon Burst Spear fell to the ground one side at a time. Its profound light and dragon aura quickly faded, completely transforming into a dead spear. Even if it was able to be restored, it was absolutely impossible for it to regain its past divine might.

"Senior Brother Hanfeng!!"

After being stupified for a long time, many disciples from Freezing Snow Hall finally regained their senses and hurriedly charged toward Ji Hanfeng. It was unknown if he was dead or alive.

Bang!

The Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword landed heavily as the frenzied scarlet profound energy on Yun Che's body instantly dissipated without a trace. He was running on empty as he heavily kneeled down. If not for the support of the Heaven Smiting Sword, it seemed as though he would've already been laying on the ground.

"Haah... Little girl, why... haven't you come over... to help me up..." Yun Che panted with coarse breaths. He truly was not able to stand up anymore this time.

Mu Xiaolan stood there, stunned, as though she had gone stupid. Upon hearing Yun Che's voice, she dazedly made a sound of response before quickly rushing over. Her movements were stiff as she supported him.

At this time, the gaze she used to look at Yun Che no longer had the various kinds of disdain she had formerly. Instead, a kind of strange expression, as though she was looking at some sort of monster was present.

"Are... you okay?" Mu Xiaolan asked, muddled.

"Not okay... at all... If your Master doesn't come now, I really... might die..." Yun Che panted heavily. In the previous month, he had been using up a great amount of mental energy to purify Mu Bingyun's flame poison while restoring her vitality. He spent the rest of his time accompanying his women and family so he didn't have any time to cultivate at all. If he had been able to cultivate within that one month, he was confident that he would have been able to win against Ji Hanfeng using the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword without opening "Rumbling Heaven."

At present, he had no choice but to forcibly open Rumbling Heaven and the result was naturally an unendurable heavy burden.

“But Master, she...” Mu Xiaolan was so anxious that she was about to start crying. She had already sent Mu Bingyun a ton of consecutive sound transmissions but had yet to receive a response.

To the side, a Freezing Snow Hall disciple who had run over to examine Ji Hanfeng’s injuries turned around with a deathly pale face and stammered, “Senior Brother Hanfeng, his... his meridians have all snapped and his dantian seems to have been shattered...”

“What?” Mu Fengshu’s gaze swept over and the others were even more surprised.

Those receiving a blow from Yun Che’s heavy sword never came out with light injuries. If they were not able to take it on, they were either dead or crippled.

With snapped meridians and a shattered dantian, even if they used a huge amount of power and resources to forcibly save him, he would only be a cripple from now on.

Yun Che beating Li Mingcheng was already a shock that everyone could hardly believe. But now, he had actually beaten Ji Hanfeng... and not only did that strike make him lose, it had directly crippled him!!

Even the Dragon Burst Spear had been snapped.

At this moment, not only was it the examinees, even the official disciples of Freezing Snow Hall birthed deep shock and terror for Yun Che.

“Yun Che, you really are... incredible!” Mu Fengshu, who previously couldn’t even bother to spare him another glance was now sweeping her gaze over Yun Che many times. Her voice was dull, without the slightest ounce of feeling, yet it carried a bone-piercing killing intent. “On the first day you arrive in my Ice Phoenix Realm, you heavily injure my nephew and now you’ve also crippled a disciple of my Freezing Snow Hall... who is it that gave you such courage to do so!?”

In her rage, Mu Fengshu suddenly flew up and actually personally acted to arrest Yun Che.

“You can’t!!”

Mu Sushan was no longer able to hold back as he quickly shifted to forcibly block Mu Fengshu. “Main Hall Master, you mustn’t! You’ve already seen it with your very eyes, Yun Che is definitely a talent seen once every ten thousand years. If he enters our Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, he is equal to a hundred million Ji Hanfengs, you mustn’t kill him!”

He sensed that Mu Fengshu personally taking action wasn’t anything as simple as just capturing him. She obviously carried killing intent!

“Hmph, like I care what kind of talent he is! Everything he has done today simply tells me that he hasn’t put my Freezing Snow Hall in his eyes. Why should I spare him!?” Mu Fengshu angrily replied.

Yun Che was a talent found only once every ten thousand years... Mu Fengshu was well aware of whether or not this statement was an exaggeration. If Yun Che had simply come from the lower realms, Mu Fengshu might... not just might... just based on the stunning performance he showed today, even if he had heavily injured her nephew, she would still spare him and even nurture him greatly.

But he just had to be brought over by Mu Bingyun!!

Mu Sushan quickly noted, "Even though Yun Che's actions are heavy, he was still forced to do so. Whether it is your nephew Li Mingchen or Ji Hanfeng, they..."

"Silence, out of my way!!"

Mu Fengshu's arm made a sweeping motion, blasting Mu Sushan far away. At this time, a person suddenly ran out from the crowd, stood before Yun Che and stated, "M-Main Hall Master, you can't kill Yun Che. Li Mingcheng was the one who provoked him first and even after losing, he mounted a sneak attack. As for Ji Hanfeng, not only has he maliciously ridiculed us lower realm profound practitioners, it was also he who decided to land the first killing blow... We all saw this very clearly, so Main Hall Master must have also clearly seen this too! B-Both of them only have themselves to blame. Yun Che only did this in self defense, he didn't do anything wrong in this respect... you can't kill him."

Yun Che raised his head in shock. He looked at the person in front of him, who dared to come out in such a situation, before the angry Mu Fengshu filled with killing intent to plead for him.

It was astonishing Feng Mo, the person he somewhat helped during the Snowstorm Realm examination.

Before the examination, he was the only one who dare to question the fairness of the exam. The result however, was him being humiliated by Ji Hanfeng but he still outstandingly passed both the Snowstorm Realm and Ice Profound Realm trials.

Now, he was yet again the first one to jump out to plead for Yun Che and the person he faced was Freezing Snow Hall's Main Hall Master!

Everyone was dumbstruck as they looked at the person blocking Yun Che's front... could this person be Yun Che's sworn friend until death? Or perhaps just a pure idiot?

"Hah," Mu Fengshu laughed coldly. "Today is seriously strange, even a random rat would dare come out to defy this hall master!!"

"No, no." Feng Mo's face was pale. "This disciple... this disciple definitely does not dare to disrespect Main Hall Master. This disciple is only speaking the truth that everyone here has seen. Even though Yun Che has erred, it is still pardonable. At the very least... at the very least, he shouldn't die for his crimes."

Feng Mo turned around and said in a trembling voice, "Brothers and sisters from the lower realms, Ji Hanfeng has humiliated those of us from the lower realms many times before. Yun Che injuring him earlier could be said to be half sticking up for us. I believe that you all feel at ease and grateful in your hearts. Everyone stand forth, if we all plead for Yun Che together, Main Hall Master will definitely give way!"

Once Feng Mo finished speaking, the surroundings were still absolutely silent. Not one person answered and those profound practitioners from the lower realms that were in the same group had even quietly taken a few steps back, covering their figures behind the crowd.

Feng Mo's face gradually stiffened and then fell in despair. After that however, he got angry and roared, "Do you all hear me? Have you all gone deaf? Those of you that have ascended from the lower realms should all be fearless individuals... don't tell me that you've all gone soft after coming here!?"

The crowd was silent, not one person answered yet again... The echo of a few Freezing Snow Hall disciple's snorts and sneers would occasionally be heard.

"Heh," Mu Fengshu sneered. "Since you're that desperate to be buried along with Yun Che, this hall master will fulfill your wish!"

Mu Fengshu flew out. Her hands made a grasping motion as a current of heavenly frosty might fell down.

Ding!

The light sound of crystals colliding resonated as the center of the main hall suddenly filled with a dreamlike, fantastical azure light. Beneath the glow, Mu Fengshu's figure stopped and then was heavily brushed away by a gentle wind. She flew in reverse and when she landed, her body slightly rocked as her expression also suddenly changed.

A snow white figure slowly descended from high above, its waistband fluttering in the air. A peerlessly beautiful snowy face that could overturn worlds appeared and even caused the surrounding light to lose its splendor. A pure, clean, frosty aura lightly enveloped everyone's souls, causing them to become stupefied. It was as though a fairy had landed in the mortal realm.

Chapter 962 - Ice Phoenix Palace Master

"Master!" Mu Xiaolan shouted in pleasant surprise when she saw the celestial figure fluttering down from up above.

"Palace Master... Bingyun!" A Freezing Snow Hall disciple softly exclaimed.

Upon hearing the name Palace Master Bingyun, all of the surrounding new disciples widened their eyes. To profound practitioners born in the Snow Song Realm, Ice Phoenix Realm's thirty six Ice Phoenix Palace Masters were figures of legend. Never did they expect themselves to be fortunate enough to see an Ice Phoenix Palace Master on the day they were about to become a member of Freezing Snow Hall

"Mu... Bing... Yun!?" Mu Fengshu raised her head, her brows pinching together as deep shock and incredibility surfaced in her eyes.

A thousand years ago, her cultivation was much weaker than Mu Bingyun's. Within those thousand years, however, under the flame poison's erosion not only was it possible for Mu Bingyun to die at any give moment, her profound strength had also weakened to not even one tenth of her original power. During these thousand years, Mu Fengshu worked night and day to progress in her cultivation. Though she still was not on par with the Mu Bingyun of a thousand years ago, she had grown to the point where she could easily defeat the flame poisoned Mu Bingyun.

However, that streak of azure light which lacked any form of an attacking property had actually completely sealed all of her power. In order to do that, Mu Bingyun's profound strength had to at least be higher than hers by half a great realm.

So when Mu Fengshu saw that the one who came was Mu Bingyun, she couldn't believe her eyes.

As though she was supported by a gentle breeze, Mu Bingyun landed lightly, standing beside Yun Che and Mu Xiaolan. Her appearance was like the emergence of a shining soft glow of light. The fear

everyone felt because of Mu Fengshu's anger and killing intent had now quietly disappeared without a trace. What replaced it was an indescribable warmth and peace. It even seemed that they no longer felt the icy suppression released by Mu Fengshu.

Those that remained in the main hall were mostly examinees that had recently passed. This was basically the first time they had seen Freezing Snow Hall's Main Hall Master and it was also the first time they had seen a rumored Ice Phoenix Palace Master. However, though it was just for an instant, they had clearly felt the great disparity between a Freezing Snow Hall Master and an Ice Phoenix Palace Master.

Mu Fengshu made them feel reverence... but what they felt more was fear.

Mu Bingyun, who had descended from the sky, made them feel as though they were looking at a saintly celestial goddess they should not approach or desecrate. They could only worship her. Whether it was her face, aura or figure, all of them had thrown Mu Fengshu deep into a quagmire.

"Phew, that's great." Mu Sushan lightly exhaled. When he sensed Mu Bingyun's aura, his face revealed deep shock. The current Mu Bingyun no longer looked as frail or ill as she formerly was. His gaze became dazed, as though he was once more looking at the gentle and mighty Palace Master Bingyun from a thousand years ago.

Mu Bingyun glanced at Yun Che, then shifted her gaze and softly noted, "Mu Fengshu, as Freezing Snow Hall's Main Hall Master, you actually took action against a junior. Are you not afraid of losing your dignity?"

"Hmph!" Even though Mu Fengshu was shocked, how could she possibly lessen her imposingness in front of Mu Bingyun? "Mu Bingyun, you're actually trying to question me? The person you brought back heavily injured my nephew first, then severely injured an outstanding disciple of my Freezing Snow Hall into a crippled state, right in front of me! Such audacity is unforgivable! In all these years, I have yet to see anyone dare behave so atrociously in my Freezing Snow Hall. He simply did not put my Freezing Snow Hall in his eyes and that is no different from courting death!

"Not only does he have to die today, he has to give me an explanation!"

"No, that's not what happened at all!" Mu Xiaolan quickly voiced. "It was obviously..."

"Xiaolan, you don't have to explain." Mu Bingyun's soft voice interrupted Mu Xiaolan's explanation. "I had already arrived here before the Ice Profound Realm examination ended. I saw everything that happened afterwards with my own eyes."

"Ah??" Mu Xiaolan was instantly dumbstruck while Yun Che, who was leaning against her, was chuckling inwardly.

"Mu Fengshu." Mu Bingyun's voice was as soft as a gentle willow yet it carried a dignity that made one hold their breath. "You are well aware of who is in the right and who is in the wrong regarding today's matter. Even though Yun Che has done wrong, he has yet to reach the point where your Freezing Snow Hall has to punish him."

"Yun Che, there is no need for you to enter Freezing Snow Hall. From now on, I will accept you as an official disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace. You will join my thirty sixth palace."

After she said that, she extended a pure white hand and gently stroked Yun Che's shoulder. Following the flash of a blue light, a sky blue jade was embedded onto the front of Yun Che's shoulder.

The sky blue color was the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade which proved that he was an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple! Distinctly engraved on top of it was the name "Yun Che."

The main hall went so quiet that even the drop of a needle could be heard. The only sound that could be heard was the gulping sound made by many throats. Extremely envious gazes rigidly locked onto the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade on Yun Che's shoulder... Being able to enter Freezing Snow Hall was already so difficult that it would bring honor to their ancestors. As for Ice Phoenix Palace, that was a divine palace almost none of them dared to dream of entering!

Being able to enter Ice Phoenix Palace required one to enter the Divine Soul Realm before the age of forty to qualify to participate in the examination... and that was only being able to qualify for the examination.

Concessions like Mu Xiaolan, who had entered the Divine Origin Realm below the age of twenty were very few in number. As for someone in the Sovereign Profound Realm entering Ice Phoenix Palace, that had never happened before in all of its history!

If this was randomly heard by anyone, they would all think that it was a huge joke! However, though they were shocked, almost nobody on the scene felt that this was unacceptable.

Because they had all seen that Yun Che was able to inflict serious injuries on third level of the Divine Origin Realm's Li Mingcheng and sixth level of the Divine Origin Realm's Ji Hanfeng with power at the Sovereign Profound Realm!!

Even though his profound strength was far from Ice Phoenix Palace's standards, with his incredibly innate talent, he was definitely qualified to join it!

It was also after witnessing Yun Che's performance today that Mu Bingyun was no longer stressed about letting him join Ice Phoenix Palace.

"Yes," Yun Che answered after glancing at his own Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade.

"Mu Bingyun, you... you actually..." Facing Mu Bingyun, who had suddenly become strong after being weak for a thousand years, Mu Fengshu was somewhat at a loss.

"It has been a thousand years," Mu Bingyun lamented pensively. None would know what kinds of changes had happened unless they felt it for themselves. "Mu Fengshu, I was well aware of what you thought and did all those years. I always thought that I owed you so I never exposed or investigated anything. Even though the Great Realm King wished to punish you, I would obstruct her for you."

Mu Fengshu suddenly lifted her head, her gaze full of shock.

"Many years have passed and the 'debt' I owed you has already been repaid. I will no longer owe you from now on. The Great Realm King has long found a purification method for the flame poison in my body and I have completely recovered. More than half my profound strength has been restored and I will soon revive the Thirty Sixth Ice Phoenix Palace. If you want an 'explanation,' you can come over to the Thirty Sixth Ice Phoenix Palace to find me."

“Also, if sinister deeds surface once more after today, I will no longer feign ignorance... I won’t forgive them!”

When Mu Bingyun’s voice fell, her icy eyes that had been watching Mu Fengshu the entire time flashed with a deep blue light.

This flash of blue light appeared for a split second but Mu Fengshu felt as though she had been struck by lightning. She retreated in panic as her complexion instantly went pale. Her pupils enlarged and her lips gaped but she was rendered speechless for a long time.

A thousand years of silence and illness caused the members of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect to slowly forget that she was the strongest, most prestigious and highest ranked Ice Phoenix Palace Master and had received the most admiration and respect from all disciples of the sect.

At that time, Mu Fengshu had always been respectful before her and would never do anything rash. Furthermore, she had respected her from the bottom of her soul.

Within her violently shivering eyes, she clearly saw that the Palace Master Bingyun that had been silent for a millennium... had returned.

“Xiaolan, Yun Che, let’s go.” Mu Bingyun turned around.

“Yes, Master.” Mu Xiaolan happily replied while shedding tears of emotion.

“Ah... wait wait wait.” Yun Che grabbed at Mu Xiaolan’s little hand and didn’t forget to feel its soft, smooth snowy skin. He said rather seriously, “Even though I don’t have to enter Freezing Snow Hall, I should take the rewards that belong to me! I had obtained them with great difficulty after all.”

“That... Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet and that Starpicker Stone...”

Mu Bingyun’s celestial figure paused and she remained silent.

Mu Xiaolan slapped away his obviously dishonest hand.

“Hahahaha,” Mu Sushan erupted in loud laughter, seeming to be in an extremely good mood. “You’re right, the rewards that belong to you naturally cannot be left behind.”

Mu Sushan made a grabbing motion and the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet fluttered over from Ji Hanfeng’s body before landing in his grasp. Together with the Starpicker Stone, he pushed both toward Yun Che.

The Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet and Starpicker Stone arrived before Yun Che and stopped, as though they were gently being supported by an invisible object. Upon sensing their existence at close range, Yun Che’s mind churned and exclaimed in surprise... whether it was their radiance or aura, they were far above what the Profound Sky Continent and Illusory Demon Realm possessed. Yun Che carefully received them, storing them into the Sky Poison Pearl and respectfully said, “Thank you, Senior Sushan.”

“No need to thank me, this is what you deserve,” Mu Sushan said with a chuckle. Then, he shot Mu Bingyun a profound look. “Palace Master Bingyun, congratulations. It seems like the flourishing of the Thirty Sixth Ice Phoenix Palace is imminent.”

Mu Bingyun nodded and then took to the air, bringing Mu Xiaolan and Yun Che along as she left.

“Feng Mo, this is my sound transmission imprint. If you encounter any kind of problem you can’t solve in Freezing Snow Hall, you can try sending me a transmission.”

Yun Che’s sound transmission suddenly rang by the ear of Feng Mo, who sent Yun Che off with a complex expression. His entire body jolted as his expression stormed for a long while.

Yun Che had already exhausted all his energy so he was incapable of taking flight by himself. However, a gentle breeze that came from Mu Bingyun carried him along, causing him to feel very comfortable.

After exiting the Freezing Snow Main Hall, Mu Xiaolan still had not regained her senses. She continued to stare at Yun Che. “So you... you were actually this powerful.”

“Of course,” Yun Che said rather smugly. “Do you now realize how dangerous it was when you kidnapped Senior Master Murong back then? Good thing you were rather obedient and quickly released her. Otherwise, I would’ve stripped you of your clothes and thrown you into the snow.”

“Y-y-y-you...” Mu Xiaolan’s little face immediately flushed, the little bit of admiration she felt for Yun Che instantly obliterated. “Master, look at him! As expected, he’s just a lowly bad person... he hasn’t changed at all.”

Mu Bingyun helplessly shook her head and reproached softly, “Yun Che, Xiaolan is still young and pure, don’t say such explicit things to her.”

“Oh.”

“Hateful!” Mu Xiaolan gave him a furious glare and then did her best to put some distance between her and Yun Che. She then said with seething anger, “Even though you are more powerful than what I originally imagined, you’re too stupid and impulsive! It’s not as though you didn’t know Li Mingcheng’s identity. It’s fine if you defeated him but why did you have to injure him so heavily? Ji Hanfeng too! If not for Master quickly coming in time, you definitely would’ve lost your life!”

“He wasn’t exactly being impulsive.” Before Yun Che had a chance to reply, Mu Bingyun had already softly answered. “Even though Yun Che was angry, he never lost his rationality. From the very start, he never revealed the flames he specialized in. As for the reason why he dared to inflict such heavy injuries on Li Mingcheng and Ji Hanfeng, that is because he had long sensed that I was there.”

“Ah?” Mu Xiaolan couldn’t understand. “This... how? How is it possible for Yun Che to have sensed Master’s aura? Even Hall Master Fengshu and Senior Sushan didn’t notice a thing!”

Chapter 963 - God Burying Inferno Prison, Ancient Horned Dragon

“You have to ask him about it,” Mu Bingyun replied. “When Yun Che left the Ice Profound Realm, he glanced at the place where I was hidden quite a number of times. At first, I thought that it was just a coincidence but after several more times, added to the fact that his gaze was excessively unrestrained, the only explanation I could find was that he had known I was there all along.”

“Hehe,” Yun Che laughed. “Actually, Fairy Mu’s body still has traces of the Sk... cough cough cough cough. Traces of the medicinal aura remain after I purified the flame poison from your body. This kind of aura may be unperceivable to anyone else but I am extremely sensitive to it. That was why I knew you were there.”

The Sky Poison Pearl's purification power was originally formless, colorless and auraless. No one would be able to sense it—aside from Yun Che, who had fused with the Sky Poison Pearl.

"..." Mu Xiaolan opened her mouth yet remained speechless.

"So that's the case." Understanding dawned on Mu Bingyun and then she looked before her. "The Thirty Sixth Ice Phoenix Palace is located in the Ice Phoenix City north of Freezing Snow City. You originally could've come here via a profound teleportation formation but since this is your first time here, I brought you here via flight so you can somewhat familiarize yourself with the land here."

"Master, you're so nice to this bad guy here," Mu Xiaolan said in a small voice, distinct jealousy in her voice.

Freezing Snow City was enormous. Not only were there one hundred and eight Freezing Snow Halls, there were numerous places for cultivation, training, healing, meditation and going into seclusion. Mu Bingyun traveled extremely fast but she still used a long time to fly through Freezing Snow City.

The further north she traveled, the colder the air became. It was also there that the ice cold suppression which always existed became even more heavy and endless. The outline of Ice Phoenix City then gradually emerged in their field of view.

It was also at this time that the sound of thunderous laughter suddenly came from the distant south.

"Hahahaha—Yan Wancang has come to pay a visit and ask to meet Snow Song's Realm King. I wish to discuss a favorable, long lasting event between our two realms. I earnestly wish for the Snow Song Realm King to grant my request of meeting each other."

This burst of laughter obviously echoed from a faraway place yet it boomed like world destroying thunder beside one's ears. It jolted Yun Che's vision into a field of black as the blood in his entire body boiled with surging chaos. His chest felt even more suppressed as he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

"AHHHHH!!" Mu Xiaolan covered her eyes, shrieking in her fright.

This loud roar shockingly covered the enormous Ice Phoenix Realm. Space slightly trembled as the aura below suddenly changed. Countless numbers of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect disciples had all come out in full force, as though they were facing a huge enemy.

"Fairy Mu, what is going on here?"

Once this voice fell, it no longer continued echoing but Yun Che's dizziness and discomfort didn't go away for a long time. He was greatly shocked.

Mu Bingyun's celestial figure stood still, her crescent brows slightly knitted. However, her expression and aura were still rather tranquil. "It is a sound transmission that has come from over fifteen thousand kilometers. It looks like they do not dare tread within the core area of our Divine Ice Phoenix Sect."

"O-over fifteen thousand kilometers?" Yun Che was so shocked that he nearly bit his tongue.

With a distance of over fifteen thousand kilometers... he had nearly been jolted to the point of puking blood by a voice...

Why the f*ck is the God Realm filled with so many monsters!?

“You don’t have to be that shocked,” Mu Bingyun stated. “That Yan Wancang is not any ordinary character but the Flame God Realm’s Vermillion Bird Sect Master. Saying that he is the number one person in all of the Flame God Realm may not be an exaggeration.

Flame God Realm? Vermillion Bird Sect Master?

Mu Bingyun slightly waved her snowy hand and an icy radiance enveloped Mu Xiaolan. It was only then that Mu Xiaolan’s condition gradually improved. Mu Bingyun turned around, then began to lift Yun Che and Mu Xiaolan up again, once more flying to the north. “He has come looking for the Realm King. Letting the Realm King deal with this is fine, we don’t need to bother with it.”

“Oh.” Yun Che nodded, then after some consideration, he asked in a small voice. “Fairy Mu, from the looks of it, you seem to know why this Yan Wancang has come here for.”

“Why else!? Mu Xiaolan asked, looking especially furious. “He’s definitely here for that horned dragon again!!”

“That... horned dragon? What horned dragon?” Yun Che asked with great curiosity.

Mu Bingyun did not conceal it and directly answered, “Although the climates of the Flame God Realm and our Snow Song Realm are opposing attributes, we are rather close neighbors. The formation of the Flame God Realm is due to a primordial flame vein. It is because of this flame vein that the density and activeness of the flame attribute in the Flame God Realm is extremely high. Its temperature also surpasses the level of what ordinary people can bear but it is nevertheless a paradise for the successors of fire attribute bloodlines, fire attribute profound beasts and those who cultivate fire attribute profound arts.”

“The flame vein’s core region is huge sea of fire that extends close to five hundred thousand kilometers, named the God Burying Inferno Prison.”

God Burying Inferno Prison? Yun Che’s brows twitched... Why does it feel like I’ve heard that name somewhere?

“The Flame God Realm’s flame vein and the God Burying Inferno Prison it created had already existed before the Flame God Realm was formed. This also means that it was left behind during the ancient time of gods. The people of the Flame God Realm held the flame veins and God Burying Inferno Prison in unparalleled reverence and they had never stopped exploring the God Burying Inferno Prison. They always believed that there must be a miracle somewhere at the bottom of God Burying Inferno Prison that could transform the Flame God Realm in its entirety. However, the God Burying Inferno Prison is a remnant of the ancient time of gods. It isn’t something that mortals could conquer at all. Not even the three great sect masters who succeeded the Flame God Realm generation after generation were able to reach the bottom of God Burying Inferno Prison all this time.”

“The three great sect masters?” Yun Che asked doubtfully, “Then, what about their Realm King?”

“Of course there are no Realm Kings in the Flame God Realm.” Mu Xiaolan curled her lips in great disdain. “They set up a rule that states that anyone who can reach the bottom of God Burying Inferno Prison would become the Flame God Realm’s Realm King. That’s why the Flame God Realm never had a

Realm King although hundreds of thousands of years had passed by. As a result, internal strife and conflicts for power often happen whenever they're discussing important matters. Hmph, serves them right."

"Oh... it seems that their obsession to conquer God Burying Inferno Prison is almost faith-like," Yun Che said, touching his chin. There was no doubt that their obsession ran deep considering that they weren't willing to break this rule even though they hadn't had a Realm King for hundreds of thousands of years. "So, what's with that horned dragon?"

"It's an ancient horned dragon that lives inside the God Burying Inferno Prison!"

"Ancient?" This word jolted Yun Che and caused some level of comprehension to enter his mind.

"The Flame God Realm's earliest records on this ancient horned dragon date back six hundred thousand years. This also means that it has lived for at least six hundred thousand years! You can just imagine that even its beard must be an ultimate treasure one is hardpressed to find even in a hundred lifetimes. Whoever hunts it will gain unimaginable profit."

"I see." Yun Che nodded slowly.

"So you've understood the situation roughly?" Mu Bingyun looked back and asked.

"Mm." Yun Che nodded, "The fact that this horned dragon has a lifespan over six hundred thousand years old means that it must be unbelievably powerful. The Flame God Realm couldn't kill it at all even if they were to employ all their strength. Also, the Flame God Realm all cultivate fire attribute profound art and this ancient horned dragon could only be a flame dragon since it lives inside the God Burying Inferno Prison. Although the Flame God Realm had a great advantage when they defend themselves against this ancient horned dragon's attacks, their own flame powers would be largely ineffective on this ancient horned dragon too."

"The most effective power against a flame type living being like this is naturally ice. That is why Flame God Realm wishes to borrow Snow Song Realm's power."

Mu Bingyun smiled faintly, "You are as smart as I thought."

"However," wrinkles appeared on Yun Che's forehead, "since that ancient horned dragon lives inside the God Burying Inferno Prison, it absolutely can slip back into the prison if it encounters any danger..."

"You are correct. It is an invincible entity inside the God Burying Flame Prison," Mu Bingyun explained. "Normally, it almost never leaves the God Burying Flame Prison but it is a dragon after all. Every one thousand years, it would shed its old scales and grow new ones. During this period, it has to move out from the God Burying Inferno Prison and so this is the one and only chance for us to kill it in a thousand years."

"After understanding that they will never manage to hunt down the dragon with their own strength, Flame God Realm thought of borrowing Snow Song Realm's power and promised to split half the spoils with the Snow Song Realm after the hunt succeeded."

Mu Bingyun recalled something and sighed quietly when she said this.

“Hmph! Those despicable bastards! How dare they show their faces a second time!?” Mu Xiaolan said angrily, “Back then, the Great Realm King and master had gone over to help them out in goodwill but... but... those bastards! I can’t believe that they dare show their thick faces in the Snow Song Realm again! The Realm King will definitely teach them a lesson.”

Yun Che looked moved... The ancient horned dragon of the God Burying Fire Prison was said to change its scales once every thousand years. The fact that Flame God Realm’s people had sought out the Snow Song’s Realm King meant that it was about to change its scales again. This also meant that the last attempt to hunt it was one thousand years ago.

The time Mu Bingyun had suffered from the fatal flame poison and escaped to the Profound Sky Continent was also a thousand years ago...

“In that case, the flame poison and ambush Fairy Mu suffered from happened a thousand years ago when you went to the Flame God Realm to aid them in hunting down the ancient horned dragon?” Yun Che asked.

“Yeah!” Mu Xiaolan’s face was red all the way down to her neck when she thought of the pain her master had suffered all these years.

“This matter cannot be explained in one sitting.” Mu Bingyun’s eyes were deep.

Yun Che had always noticed that Mu Bingyun was never grudgeful about her misfortune during the time he purified the flame poison in her. Even when the matter was brought up now, he still couldn’t see anything resembling hatred in her eyes. It was instead filled with indescribably complex emotions.

Mu Xiaolan was the one who looked like she had met her father’s murderer instead.

“After all, it is elder sister’s fault for severely injuring his son by accident...” Mu Bingyun’s voice was cool as she muttered seemingly to herself.

Yun Che, “...?”

Sounds pretty complicated... but it is pretty exciting to hear this as an insignificant and complete outsider.

Anything is fine as long as the battle of gods does not affect the lives of little mortals like us.

“That ancient horned dragon is extremely dangerous. Its breath is extremely poisonous and its blood is extremely toxic. It is almost certain death to come in contact with either of them. That dragon is very dangerous.” Mu Bingyun paused for a moment before continuing, “The flame poison I was inflicted with was in fact the poison in the horned dragon’s breath. However, although the horned dragon was scary, it wasn’t impossible to hunt it down. Last time... if it wasn’t for that incident, we may have succeeded already. That is why I wasn’t surprised that the Flame God Realm has come to look for us again. The Great Realm King wouldn’t be surprised either. Furthermore, I doubt that the Great Realm King would turn them down since the ancient horned dragon is pretty tempting...”

Apparently feeling that she had said more than she should, Mu Bingyun shook her head slightly and stopped talking. The large palace made from ice crystals in front of them was close right now and the cold air and world spirit energy in this place was at least twice as thick than it was at Freezing Snow City.

“We have arrived at our Ice Phoenix Palace. Let’s go down.”

Mu Bingyun changed her hand gesture slightly and took Yun Che and Mu Xiaolan down to the ground.

Chapter 964 - Thirty Sixth Ice Phoenix Palace

The area within Ice Phoenix City was especially vast, it looked boundless at first glance. The thirty six Ice Phoenix Palaces towered here, each and every one of them different. The atmosphere was silent; the ice cold spiritual suppression seemed to have completely frozen everything in the world.

The thirty sixth palace was located at the heart of Ice Phoenix City’s southern district. Although it was a palace, its interior was as large as a lower realm city.

Once he entered, Yun Che still sensed the same coldness and spiritual suppression. It was also extremely desolate as well.

“This is the thirty sixth palace you’ll be living in from now on,” Mu Bingyun said to Yun Che. “It is one hundred fifty kilometers wide and around twenty kilometers tall but the space within is far larger than what you see here.”

The space within is far larger than what I see here? That phrase confused Yun Che.

“Since you are now a disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace, you may freely travel within Ice Phoenix City, Freezing Snow City and Snowfall City. You are also able to use any teleportation formation available. However, Ice Phoenix Palaces are relatively independent of one another so unless you have obtained their permission, you are not allowed to enter them at will.”

“Oh.” Yun Che nodded.

“Hey! What kind of response is that!” Mu Xiaolan asked in dissatisfaction. “In our Snow Song Realm, just being able to enter an Ice Phoenix Palace is something countless profound practitioners wouldn’t even dare dream about. Even if their innate talent is high, those who are qualified to enter still have to undertake a really hard examination. Someone like you who has been directly appointed an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple by an Ice Phoenix Palace Master is really really rare, you know. It’s good luck that you can’t even cultivate using ten thousand lifetimes! And you actually... actually act like it’s only right for you to get in!”

Yun Che looked at her, then nodded again. “Oh, got it.”

“...” Mu Xiaolan couldn’t breathe for a moment as her face flushed red from anger.

Mu Bingyun had long since gotten accustomed to them fighting with each other so she just ignored them. “Those who enter Ice Phoenix Palace can be bestowed the surname ‘Mu.’ Since you are now an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple, you naturally have that right as well. The surname Mu is exclusive to our Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. Taking Mu as your surname will give you great benefits and make it easier for you inside the Ice Phoenix Realm and even the entire Snow Song Realm.”

Mu Bingyun turned around. “Xiaolan’s original name was Situ Lanlan, Mu Xiaolan was the name I personally bestowed upon her. In that case, what do you think about me giving you the name Mu Xiaoyun?”

Mu... Xiao... Yun...

“~ ! # ¥ %...” Even though Yun Che did his best to restrain himself, he couldn’t control the muscles in his forehead, his veins and the corner of his mouth as they continuously twitched. He lowered his head, maintaining a respectful pose and said with a resolute voice, “I thank Fairy Mu for the name but I still like my current name, so... so...”

“That’s fine.” Mu Bingyun didn’t exactly push for it, nor did she think it strange as she nodded her head.

“A stupid idiot who doesn’t know what’s good for him,” Mu Xiaolan muttered in disdain. Being granted the surname “Mu” was a supreme honor within the Snow Song Realm. Even if a country’s emperor were to be bestowed the surname Mu, they would be overwhelmed by the favor. Yun Che, a country bumpkin from the lower realms... actually rejected it!

Yun Che rolled his eyes at Mu Xiaolan as he complained inwardly: Even though Fairy Mu Bingyun is so beautiful, possesses an ice lotus’ elegance and has such a high status and divine power in the God Realm, her naming sense is just... simply tragic...

Mu Xiaolan... Mu Xiaoyun... they sounded like pet names for children no matter how he heard them!

Don’t tell me that the other disciples here are this disgusting?

Hm? Other disciples?

Yun Che earnestly tried to sense the auras in the surroundings and then asked, “Fairy Mu, why is it this quiet here? Where are the other disciples?”

“How could there be any other disciples?” Mu Xiaolan curled her lips. “It has only been me and Master here. Now, we have an additional baddie in our midst.”

“No other disciples?” Yun Che was stunned at first but he then thought about Mu Bingyun’s state during all these years and slowly understood.

“Xiaolan has been the only disciple in the Thirty Sixth Ice Phoenix Palace these past years. You are the second and I have not taken in any disciples for several hundred years before this,” Mu Bingyun gently sighed. “With my body afflicted with poison, my health slowly deteriorated during these thousand years. I passed every day knowing that I could possibly lose my life so I simply didn’t have the strength to support an Ice Phoenix Palace. However, the Great Realm King was not willing to let me lose my status as an Ice Phoenix Palace Master and stubbornly helped me retain my position. It was also from then on that the thirty sixth palace no longer recruited any disciples. As a result, in all these years, though there were still thirty six Ice Phoenix Palaces in name, the truth was that there were actually only thirty five. Even me accepting Xiaolan as a disciple was an accident.”

“The other Ice Phoenix Palaces all have around three thousand disciples, two Vice Palace Masters and a dozen or so instructors but I don’t envy them one bit.” Mu Xiaolan’s gaze flickered. “Because I was able to always be by Master’s side and have Master all to myself. The other Ice Phoenix Masters are all cold and stiff and they’re all so scary but Master is always this nice and gentle... Hmph, Yun Che, let me say this, you... you... you aren’t allowed to take Master from me. You can’t possibly win against me because the relationship between Master and I has existed for so many years!”

Yun Che, "..."

Mu Bingyun smiled as she shook her head.

"Fairy Mu, now that you are free from the flame poison, your profound strength and vitality will completely recover after a while. At that time, are you going to receive new disciples to revive the thirty sixth palace?" Yun Che asked.

Mu Bingyun actually shook her head. "At the moment, I don't have that kind of plan. My temperament has become mild after all these years and I have become accustomed to quiet. Let's see in a few more years."

Yun Che had long sensed that Mu Bingyun's temperament was exceptionally mild. He possessed a ton of odd, to the point of incomprehensibility, things. For example, his profound arts, his ice and fire combination, the Heaven Smiting Sword he revealed today and even the fact that he possessed the Sky Poison Pearl... all these would cause any ordinary person's desire to investigate into further detail. Yet Mu Bingyun had never asked about them. If she ever asked any question, as long as Yun Che showed even the slightest of hesitation, she would never pursue any further.

This was definitely not the temperament any normal person would possess.

Or this was perhaps caused by her circumstances during those thousand years which made her indifferent and able to see through many things.

"Yun Che, I have already talked to the Great Realm King about your situation."

Once the reason why he had come to the God Realm was mentioned, Yun Che's mind instantly focused.

Mu Bingyun slowly said, "The Great Realm King has agreed to bring you to the Profound God Convention's meeting area. However, she explicitly stated that bringing you to the area is already the limits of what she can do. Whether or not you are able to see that person will depend on your good fortune."

"Alright." Yun Che nodded somewhat excitedly, "I thank Fairy Mu and the Great Realm King for your assistance."

"No need for thanks," Mu Bingyun gently shook her head. "You saved my life so it is only right for the Great Realm King to consent to this. At the moment, there are still thirty months until the Profound God Convention begins. What do you plan on doing during this period of time? The reason why I have accepted you as a disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace is mainly so that it's easier for me to help you without restricting your freedom."

Yun Che pondered, then said calmly, "This world's spiritual energy far surpasses my previous world's. I won't waste the chance to cultivate here during the thirty months I have to wait until the Profound God Convention. I will leave after that. Thus, during the period of time that I'm here, I will be concentrating on my cultivation and will not make contact with the outside world as much as possible, lest... some more trouble appears."

Mu Xiaolan opened her mouth and was about to say something but then hesitated.

“That’s good too.” Mu Bingyun nodded. “There are five thousand cultivation rooms and five thousand living rooms. Aside from Xiaolan’s room, all of them are unused, available for you to pick at will.”

“Everything that you’ve done today will surely travel fast. At that time, there will be many people who will come over to check you out. Since you don’t want to make contact with outsiders, I will help you obstruct them so don’t hesitate to cultivate in peace.”

“Alright,” Yun Che immediately replied.

Mu Xiaolan dazedly looked at Mu Bingyun with an opened mouth.

“There are a few palaces at the city’s center. You can select all sorts of ice attribute profound arts to comprehend in Sacred Scripture Palace but I suppose you aren’t interested in those. Sacred Artifact Palace is where you can pick a weapon of your choice and Sacred Jade Palace is where you can go obtain your allocation of five thousand purple stones and natural resources every month just using your Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade.”

“Ah?”

“Purple stone? What’s that?” Yun Che asked.

“Profound Power Stone.” Mu Bingyun explained, “Based on the levels of strength and purity, they are separated into purple stones, purple crystals and purple jade from bottom up. Absorbing power from these Profound Power Stones can assist you in your cultivation. However, due to their low level, there is no way for them to help you make a breakthrough. They are mostly used to make profound formations, profound talismans, profound arks, profound ships and similar type power sources. At the same time, they are also the type of currency the God Realm uses.

Common currency! Yun Che instantly understood.

“These types of Profound Power Stones all weigh fifty grams. One thousand purple stones can be exchanged for one purple crystal. One thousand purple crystals can be converted into one purple jade.” Mu Bingyun glanced at Yun Che. “You probably have never heard of purple jade but you definitely have seen purple stones and purple crystals before.”

“Purple stones are what your Profound Sky Continent call Purple Veined Heaven Crystals and purple crystals are called Purple Veined Divine Crystals.”

Yun Che was instantly stunned.

The Purple Veined Heaven Crystals that the Profound Sky Continent views as a sacred object was actually only the lowest level Profound Power Stone in the God Realm!!

An ordinary disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace was able to receive five thousand purple stones every month... this was two hundred fifty thousand grams... two hundred fifty kilograms of Purple Veined Heaven Crystal!!

In a year, that would be three thousand kilograms of Purple Veined Heaven Crystal... which could be converted into three kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystal.

If the first rate sects within the Profound Sky Continent heard this, they would die from the shock alone.

When she saw Yun Che's state, Mu Bingyun said, "You've consumed too much energy today and it seemed as if it has at last affected your vitality. Go pick out a room of your choice and take a rest. If you need something, you can use your engraved jade to send a transmission to me or Xiaolan."

"Alright." Forcibly opening "Rumbling Heaven" gave him an immense burden and even now, his body ached with intense pain. Beneath this stress, he had even begun to shake after only standing there for a short while.

"Also, since you have now entered Ice Phoenix Palace, you will have to address me as Palace Master and address Xiaolan as Senior Sister Xiaolan. You must not be too rude."

"Yes, Palace Master... Senior Sister Xiaolan."

Senior sister's just senior sister, it's not as though saying it would cut off a piece of my flesh!

"Hmph, that's just about right." Mu Xiaolan was finally somewhat satisfied.

Mu Bingyun gently nodded before turning around. "Xiaolan, accompany me to the first palace."

Right when she was about to leave, Mu Bingyun suddenly paused yet again. She turned her head. "Yun Che, the Starpicker Stone you obtained today is a divine stone that will absorb light daily. It will greatly benefit you whether you are using it to cultivate or heal. Furthermore, even if you use it to cultivate twenty four hours a day, it can still be usable for as long as ten years. However, that Jaded Ice Soul Pellet's medicinal force is too violent for you. It is definitely not something the current you can bear. Wait until you have broken into the divine way. After your divine energy has stabilized then, I will help you refine it.

"Yes, I'll keep that in mind." Yun Che respectfully replied.

After exiting the thirty sixth palace, bathed in fluttering snow, Mu Bingyun flew to the first palace with Mu Xiaolan. It was then that Mu Xiaolan finally could no longer endure it. "Master, you... why are you so good to him? Why do you comply with everything he wants? Why are you personally going to help him obstruct those troublesome things attracted by the commotion in Freezing Snow Hall?"

"And just look at him, he actually just wants to stay there to cultivate and do nothing. He doesn't want to go anywhere, doesn't want to see anyone. In what way does he resemble a disciple? He simply... simply seems to want to stay here and be nurtured until old age!!"

Chapter 965 - Voice that Covered the World

"He is still the person who saved my life," Mu Bingyun stated.

"But Master is repaying him toooooo much!" Mu Xiaolan said with an unconvinced voice. "As a disciple, he is suppose to listen to Master's words and properly respect and attend to Master. But he..." Mu Xiaolan's voice dropped as she muttered, "It seems like Master is attending to him."

Mu Bingyun shook her head and said softly, "The reason why Yun Che has become an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple is so he can have the status to achieve his goal when the time comes. You also know that in three years, he will leave the Snow Song Realm and return to the Blue Pole Star. The reason why I look after him in this way isn't completely due to him having saved my life. It's also because he deserves my or should I say that he deserves such treatment from our Divine Ice Phoenix Sect."

“Eh?” Mu Xiaolan was shocked.

“The flame poison I was infected with came from the ancient horned dragon’s dragon breath. That poison is highly toxic, so toxic it even left the Great Realm King powerless, yet Yun Che was able to cleanse it in a short month’s time. Him being able to save my life this time means that if an important person in our sect is similarly infected with an incurable poison, he would also be able to cure it. Even if he no longer lives in the Snow Song Realm in the future, we could still head to his planet to seek his help.”

This explanation finally allowed Mu Xiaolan to understand why her master gave Yun Che so much preferential treatment. “Oh! I understand now... if we think about it this way, he really is kind of powerful...”

“Yun Che himself knows of this fact so he has no qualms about accepting everything,” Mu Bingyun stated softly.

“No qualms...” Thinking about Yun Che’s “no qualms” expression instantly made Mu Xiaolan feel that it was unacceptable as she muttered inaudibly.

“Xiaolan.” Carrying a meaningful look, Mu Bingyun’s eyes gazed at her. “Yun Che’s appearance, nature and behavior are rather dangerous for girls, especially young inexperienced girls. You will be in contact with him more often from now on so you should be careful.”

The instant she heard Mu Bingyun talk about Yun Che’s bad traits, Mu Xiaolan’s mind immediately jolted. She quickly replied, “Hmph! Even though he’s kind of powerful in some aspects, he is still a shameless lowly man. I will never forget that so I will definitely be careful.”

“...” Seeing that Mu Xiaolan had completely misunderstood her, Mu Bingyun did not explain any further. She smiled and said, “Let’s go.”

The huge Ice Phoenix Palace was incredibly quiet. It was as though it was an ice-cold world that was completely independent and isolated from the outside world. As Yun Che walked further in, he could almost clearly hear the sound of his own blood flowing through his veins.

Yun Che casually selected a room. Its interior was quite spacious but it was also especially simple and cold. Nothing particular aroused Yun Che’s curiosity or interest. The bed was the same as Frozen Cloud Asgard, an icy crystal bed and there wasn’t even an ice silk blanket.

After exiting the living room, Yun Che heading straight for the cultivation rooms ahead.

All the cultivation rooms were closed shut. Yun Che walked to the front of the closest cultivation room and placed his hand on the stone door. The Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade on his shoulder immediately flashed and the stone door also flashed with the same radiance for a moment before opening.

Cold energy welcomed him head-on and the interior was a field of white. When Yun Che walked in, the stone door automatically closed behind him.

This cultivation room was first opened by Yun Che’s Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade and then was bound by the aura of his Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade. From now on, he was the only person who could open this

cultivation room. If other Ice Phoenix disciples were not allowed in, they couldn't forcibly enter... of course, the only exception was the Palace Master.

The interior was astonishingly a world of ice that was even colder than the outside world. The ice element was even more abundant here and countless ice spirits and motes of light fluttered around. This added with the continuously lingering icy mist made it look like a world from a dream. What shocked Yun Che was that this world seemed boundless at first glance. He quickly released his spiritual perception and only after it had spread through one hundred fifty kilometers did it reach the world's limit.

Which meant that this cultivation room was one hundred fifty kilometers wide!

It was at this moment that Yun Che finally understood what Mu Bingyun had meant when she said that the space within was far larger than what he saw.

These cultivation rooms clearly operated with high level spatial laws, causing the inside space to be more than a hundred times larger than what one may see outside. The ambience and aura inside were also completely different from the outside. It was a little world solely created for the purpose of cultivation.

It was after all, the God Realm. Something as simple as a cultivation room was beyond the comprehension and imagination of the lower realms.

The almost cruel, cold air and the excessively rich frost aura would give any profound practitioner a great amount of pressure yet it made Yun Che feel extremely comfortable. He abandoned his plans of continuing his tour of the Ice Phoenix Palace and sat down, focusing his mind to go into meditation. He used the aura here to begin recovering his physical and profound strength.

Yun Che's recovery abilities far surpassed an ordinary person's. He was able to recover his profound energy from a deficit or make a complete recovery after suffering severe injuries in the lower realms, where the energy of the heaven and earth was turbid and thin. In the God Realm where the energy of the heaven and earth was incomparably dense, his recovery rate would increase by several times. In only a few hundred breaths, the pain in his body completely disappeared. It was as though his entire body was soaking in warm water and thousands of warm trickling threads came pouring into his body from everywhere, nourishing his body and quickly restoring the profound energy he had overdrafted.

While he was recovering his strength in a meditative state, a day had silently gone by without his notice. This was how Yun Che passed his first day in the Realm of the Gods.

Maintaining a "lowkey" doctrine and carrying the Little Demon Empress' firm "absolutely cannot cause trouble" command, Yun Che wreaked havoc in Freezing Snow Hall on the very first day he arrived at the Snow Song Realm. He crippled the Main Hall Master's biological nephew with an elbow and then crippled an official disciple who was supervising the examination in one strike. Not only had he escaped in one piece afterwards, he also had become an official disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace with a profound strength cultivation that hadn't reached the divine way, making history in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

As a result, it was without question that his name would spread through Freezing Snow Hall, Ice Phoenix Palace and even to Ice Phoenix Divine Hall.

In other words, Yun Che, who had been muttering the word “lowkey” to himself at least eight hundred times on the way there, had now become the topic of discussion for the entire Ice Phoenix Realm on his very first day.

In the cultivation room, Yun Che opened his eyes and exhaled deeply, his body feeling incomparably relaxed. In a short day, the side effects caused by forcibly opening “Rumbling Heaven” were completely gone and both his physical and profound strength had recovered to full. This shocked him for a long while. Compared to the aura here, the aura within the Blue Pole Star truly could only be described as “turbid as f*ck.”

At this moment, he was even wondering how long it would take for him to once more adapt to the aura within the Blue Pole Star.

“Thirty months more to go,” Yun Che said to himself. “Jasmine, I have to see you again. Even if... it means an eternal parting.”

Just as Yun Che was about to get up, his chest felt smothered as his breathing completely stopped. All of the ice spirits and icy mist in the cultivation room had also stopped in place.

A boundless suppression that wasn’t too heavy yet was still as majestically vast as the firmament slowly capsizing enveloped him.

W-what’s this!?

Yun Che was incomparably shocked. He had a feeling that this suppression that had suddenly sunk down seemed to be enveloping this entire world, this entire space...

After the lowering of this suppression, forget about breathing, Yun Che’s body seemed to not even dare to move a single inch. Even his heartbeat had almost stopped. He felt as though he was suddenly in front of the boundless universe. Before it, he was so small that he could barely amount to dust. And what faced such a humongous suppression was not only Yun Che. Ice Phoenix Palace, Ice Phoenix Realm, Snow Song Realm... perhaps the entire Eastern Divine Region of the God Realm was enveloped within it.

It was also at this time that a boundless, resonating voice that seemed to have come from a bygone era sounded within the boundless space, inside all the star realms within the Eastern Divine Region, beside the ears of every profound practitioner.

"Of the Divine Region’s forty thousand realms, Eastern Divine Region controls nine thousand. The Profound God Convention is a distinguished meeting which occurs once every three thousand years for our Eastern Divine Region. At the moment, due to a variety of reasons, even though only seven hundred years have passed since the last Profound God Convention, a new Profound God Convention is about to happen."

Beneath this voice, the entire Eastern Divine Region seemed to have completely stilled as it sank into complete silence. Every profound practitioner raised their head high and looked into the sky. It was also at this time that Yun Che, who was still previously stunned, came to a realization. This was actually a sound transmission broadcast to the entire Eastern Divine Region!!

It was unknown how many times larger just one star realm was compared to the Blue Pole Star. To cover the entire Eastern Divine Region... and even penetrate through his special cultivation room with a sound transmission... how terrifying of a power was that!? How terrifying of a realm was that!?

The power levels in the God Realm actually were able to reach such an unimaginable height! Was this really a power that "man" was capable of possessing?

Yun Che had always possessed a deep yearning and reverence for power of the divine way. At this moment, it was the first time in his life that he felt "fear" toward power levels.

In both his lives, he had confronted many enemies that were far stronger than him. He had defeated every single one of them and surpassed them all. But in front of this power before him, he distinctly felt what the word "unreachable" meant.

"This session of the Profound God Convention only had ten years of preparation. Even though it is quite hurried, its importance surpasses all the former sessions. Moreover, this Profound God Convention will be held by the Brahma Monarch Realm, the Eternal Heaven Realm, the Moon God Realm and the Star God Realm."

To Yun Che, the greatest words touched upon in that sentence were the words "the Star God Realm" because that was the realm Jasmine was from. However, this shocked the entire Eastern Divine Region.

All the previous Profound God Conventions had always been conducted by the Eternal Heaven Realm.

This time, it was actually held by Brahma Monarch, Eternal Heaven, Moon God and Star God—Eastern Divine Region's Four Great King Realms!

This was definitely unprecedented in all of Eastern Divine Region's history!

Just based on that, this Profound God Convention was definitely unusual.

"The preliminary selections for the Profound God Convention will be held inside the world of the Eternal Heaven Pearl. In thirty months, the Profound God Convention will begin, which marks the start of the preliminaries. Three months before it begins will be its registration period and will also be when the Eternal Heaven Realm opens to the Eastern Divine Region."

The various realms within the Eastern Divine Region were shocked once more. The eyes of numerous profound practitioners within the divine way... especially those who were still young, suddenly released rays of excitement and incredulity. The sky encompassing voice had clearly stated that the preliminaries this time would actually be held within the Eternal Heaven Pearl!

The Eternal Heaven Pearl was a one-of-a-kind Heavenly Profound Treasure in the God Realm. Even in ancient times, it had been a transcendent existence. If they were able to participate in this Profound God Convention, even if they didn't place in the rankings, merely being able to enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl and mingling with the precious aura within the Eternal Heaven Pearl would give them incalculable benefits!

Yet the excited aura within the Eastern Divine Region did not persist for long. What the voice said after that was like a bucket of cold water being poured over their heads. Even Yun Che did not expect it... and it instantly struck him hard.

“During the Profound God Convention, the divine power of the Eternal Heaven Pearl will envelop the entire Eternal Heaven Realm. Due to the preparation time and the limits on the Eternal Heaven Pearl’s divine power, the scope of this Profound God Convention will be different from all previous sessions. Only those below the age of sixty with divine strength no weaker than the Divine Tribulation Realm are able to sign up for the preliminaries. The divine power of the Eternal Heaven Pearl is not one which any mortal body can bear. When the time comes, all those with profound strength lower than the Divine Tribulation Realm will not be able to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm in anyway. Those inside will also be forcibly expelled.”

Chapter 966 - The Only Choice

The Profound God Convention’s registration requirement being under the age of sixty was exactly the same as the previous sessions and did not fall outside of anyone’s expectations.

However, profound strength no lower than the Divine Tribulation Realm, this was a random bolt of lightning to countless profound practitioners that had been excited just a moment ago.

The previous sessions of the Profound God Convention had always been restricted to the Divine Soul Realm. In those days, every session would be where young profound practitioners flourished. Based on the contests between those young profound practitioners, it was easy to see the future strength of their star realm’s comprehensive strength.

But this time, the registration threshold had suddenly risen a great realm!

Yet the sixty age limitation had not changed one bit.

What kind of a concept was the Divine Tribulation Realm below the age of sixty? Snow Song Realm ranked in the higher echelons of the middle star realms and Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was its core sect. There, if one were to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm before the age of sixty, they would be qualified to become a high ranking disciple of Ice Phoenix Divine Hall!

Even if it were the strong upper star realms, being able to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm before the age of sixty was also a genius.

This “Divine Tribulation Realm” restriction caused the scope of the Profound God Convention to be compressed down more than a thousand times! It made a meeting of profound practitioners become a stage that only genius profound practitioners were qualified to stand on.

Yun Che originally did not care about the Profound God Convention’s registration restrictions because he didn’t plan on participating anyways, nor did he think that he would possibly qualify to enter. However, this “Divine Tribulation Realm” restriction did not only apply to the Profound God Convention’s applicants. It was obviously targeted at everyone who entered the Eternal Heaven Realm!

Not only would not having profound strength at the Divine Tribulation Realm make one unqualified for the Profound God Convention, it wouldn’t even let one enter the Eternal Heaven Realm to spectate! Furthermore, when the voice spoke that sentence, it heavily emphasized the words “in any way”.

This meant that the original plan of the Snow Song Realm’s Realm King bringing him to the convention area was no longer feasible!

Unless... he was able to cultivate to the Divine Tribulation Realm before then. But if that was the case, he could just directly join the Profound God Convention and would not need Snow Song Realm's Realm King to specially bring him to the Eternal Heaven Realm.

But thirty months, in the short time period of two and a half years, from the Sovereign Profound Realm to the Divine Tribulation Realm...

To Yun Che, even though many miracles had happened to him already, that was still pure nonsense.

"...The Profound God Convention's top four contestants will receive grand rewards from Brahma Monarch, Eternal Heaven, Moon God and Star God king realms while the top one thousand contestants will be granted the right to cultivate in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm for three thousand years..."

The aura that was as boundless as the universe finally dispersed, fading away with the last vestige of the voice. The phrase "granted the right to cultivate in the Eternal Heaven Realm for three thousand years" completely stunned the entire Eastern Divine Region but Yun Che didn't react to that at all. He was still dumbfounded from the words "Divine Tribulation Realm."

At this time, a voice as gentle as water sounded beside his ear and mind, "Yun Che, can Xiaolan and I come in?"

This was Mu Bingyun's voice. Yun Che immediately regained his senses, hurriedly stood up and opened the cultivation room's stone door.

When Mu Bingyun and Mu Xiaolan walked in, Mu Bingyun's eyes glistened while Mu Xiaolan's face had some schadenfreude.

Mu Bingyun saw Yun Che's obviously stiff expression and said softly, "That was the 'Voice of Eternal Heaven' from the Eternal Heaven Realm. It is something that can be heard clearly everywhere in the Eastern Divine Region, even if it is an independent space. It was also the way the profound practitioners of various realms were notified about the previous Profound God Conventions."

"The preparations for this Profound God Convention had already begun more than seven years ago and the starting date has long since been secretly spread around. The public announcement this time doesn't have much of a difference from the rumors. It was just unexpected that aside from the time period between this convention and the previous being only seven hundred years, even the registration requirement and the way the matches are conducted has changed so greatly. It actually borrowed the power of the Eternal Heaven Pearl. The rewards this time are also rather shocking... everything proves that this Profound God Convention is definitely not ordinary."

Yun Che was silent.

"Master, since the age limit hasn't changed but the profound strength requirement is set to the Divine Tribulation Realm, it should mean that those qualified to participate in the Profound God Convention will be a lot fewer, right?" Mu Xiaolan asked.

"Not just a lot fewer," Mu Bingyun faintly stated. "The scale of this session compared to the previous one will be reduced by at least several thousand times. There should only be around twenty or thirty million people in total who have the qualifications to enter this Profound God Convention."

“That really is very few,” Mu Xiaolan said in a small voice. “I remember that the preliminaries alone for the last Profound God Convention totaled a hundred billion people but only around twenty or thirty million are qualified this time.”

On average, those that qualify to participate in this Profound God Convention only numbered a few thousand in each of the nine thousand star realms in the Eastern Divine Region. It was no doubt that a majority of this number would be the most concentrated within the upper star realms and then the middle star realms. Even though the lower star realms were the most numerous, the number of qualified participants they had was extremely few.

If that was the case, then it was obvious what kind of level the Eastern Divine Region’s young generation, who qualify to enter the Profound God Convention, were at.

Since it was in the God Realm, even the weakest among them would be an absolute elite within the young generation.

“Even though this restriction is harsh and unprecedented, its enticement is just as great. Just the field for the preliminaries being inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl which lets the competitors bathe in the divine power of the Eternal Heaven Pearl is enough to make one unable to refuse. Those who qualify are bound to be looking forward to it and those close to the qualifications are also bound to be doing their best to cultivate to meet it.”

Mu Bingyun’s gaze slightly rippled as she look at the ever so silent Yun Che. She wanted to say something at first but then hesitated.

Not only did the Eternal Heaven Realm adding that restriction stun Yun Che, it had also caught her off guard. The most immediate outcome was her being forced to break her promise to Yun Che.

Mu Xiaolan however, was in high spirits. “Master, the top thousand for this Profound God Convention being able to cultivate in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, is this really true? I remember Master telling me that the Eternal Heaven Realm rarely lets those from other realms enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm.”

“Even though it is extremely unbelievable, that was the Voice of Eternal Heaven that was broadcast to the entire Eastern Divine Region so how could it be false?” Mu Bingyun stated.

“The Eternal Heaven Divine Realm... what kind of a place is that?” Yun Che suddenly asked.

“The Eternal Heaven Divine Realm is the core world within the Eternal Heaven Pearl. The Eternal Heaven Pearl is one of the seven great Heavenly Profound Treasures from the Era of Gods and is also the only Heavenly Profound Treasure known to the God Realm presently...” She then gave Yun Che a deep look because the second Heavenly Profound Treasure had already appeared and was the Sky Poison Pearl in Yun Che’s body.

What she didn’t know was that Yun Che also had another Heavenly Profound Treasure... the Mirror of Samsara.

The humongous God Realm only had one Heavenly Profound Treasure yet Yun Che alone held two!

“Out of the seven great Heavenly Profound Treasures, the Eternal Heaven Pearl is ranked fourth below the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, the Evil Infant’s Wheel of Myriad Tribulations and the Primordial Seal of Life and Death. The Eternal Heaven Realm’s original strength was only average. It didn’t have the supreme inheritances the Moon and Star God Realms possessed, yet it still became one of Eastern Divine Region’s four great king realms after obtaining the Eternal Heaven Pearl. Moreover, its total strength and prestige exceeds that of both those realms.”

“The Eternal Heaven Pearl’s strength lies in its own self created time-space that possesses an almost entirely independent law of time and the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm is precisely the core world that has its own independent time law. Only one day will pass in the outside world if one cultivates inside the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm for three years!”

“What?” Yun Che was deeply stunned. “Three years in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm is the same as one day in the outside world? The speed in which time passes... has a difference of one thousand? Isn’t that too exaggerated... No wonder the Eternal Heaven Realm is that strong. If all those people there go inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl every time they cultivate, then wouldn’t their cultivation time or efficiency be a thousand times greater than an ordinary person’s!?”

“Of course it wouldn’t be that limitless.” Mu Bingyun lightly shook her head. “The Eternal Heaven Orb’s divine power isn’t completely endless. It has to maintain the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm’s independent time-space and that requires an enormous amount of energy. The current God Realm isn’t like the God Realm back then so its self restoration ability naturally couldn’t be compared to back in the Era of Gods. As a result, the Eternal Heaven Realm has always been extremely careful whenever they use the Eternal Heaven Pearl’s divine power. They would never try to go over its limits and very rarely would they allow those from other realms enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm.

“This time however, they have actually announced to the entire Eastern Divine Region that they are going to allow the top thousand contestants to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm to cultivate for three thousand years... that time span is probably close to the limits of the Eternal Heaven Pearl’s divine power. This kind of generosity has never been seen before in the entire history of the Eternal Heaven Realm.”

Mu Bingyun’s crescent brows knitted as she muttered, “Those able to rank in the top one thousand out of the entire Eastern Divine Region will undeniably be the divine region’s future hegemony. They will all possess extremely high innate talent and a boundless future. Bringing them into the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm so they can cultivate for three thousand years is bound to bring up a thousand peerless experts... and once they exit the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, roughly three years will have passed in the outside world.”

Yun Che, “...”

“It is such a hurried and abnormal Profound God Convention yet it doesn’t hesitate to pay the price for the Eastern Divine Region to bring up a batch of powerhouses,” Mu Bingyun exclaimed. It looks like something shockingly huge really will happen in the God Realm soon... Moreover, it is not something related to just one star realm. Instead, it is a huge matter that requires the entire God Realm to face it together.”

“However, the matter of entering the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm has nothing to do with our Snow Song Realm.” Mu Bingyun clearly meant that there was no one in the Snow Song Realm that was able to rank within the top one thousand... In fact, forget about the top one thousand, ranking within the top ten thousand might also be impossible. “However, we have no choice but make some preparations after receiving the information the Eternal Heaven Realm gave out this time. At present... I will try to look for other alternatives regarding the matter of bringing you into the Eternal Heaven Realm.”

“Palace Master, if... “ Yun Che slightly gritted his teeth. “And I’m just saying if, if the Great Realm King personally appears to ask about it, would the Eternal Heaven Realm possibly stretch its rules a little?”

Mu Bingyun closed her eyes. “The Snow Song Realm is a middle star realm. Even though the Great Realm King is renowned for being on par with a Higher Realm King, it is nothing much before the powerful king realms.”

Even though Mu Bingyun did not shake her head, the meaning in her words was extremely clear.

“The Great Realm King will soon go into seclusion for another period of time so I have to go discuss this with her as soon as possible.” Mu Bingyun turned around. “With the Great Realm King’s temperament, since she has already agreed to your request, she would definitely not want to go back on it. But this time, it is still a restriction the four great king realms have placed, it is not something anyone can go against... I’m afraid this will be quite hard.”

“Don’t worry, if we really can’t do anything about it, we will definitely make up for it.”

Mu Bingyun gave a helpless sigh before she turned around, about to depart. What she had said basically told Yun Che that he shouldn’t hope for much anymore.

“Wait!”

Yun Che suddenly called out, his hands gradually becoming a grasping hold that continuously tightened to the point where his finger bones started making crackling noises.

“This means that there is only one way for me to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm.” Yun Che slowly raised his head. Once his line of sight became level, the previous turmoil in his eyes had changed to become determination... a deep viciousness was even present within them.

“Cultivate to the Divine Tribulation Realm... before the Profound God Convention!” With gritted teeth, he almost used all the energy and willpower in his body to slowly say it out loud.

Mu Bingyun’s figure stilled, her expression temporarily froze.

“Ah!?” Mu Xiaolan, who had been standing beside her, cried out. She turned around and looked at Yun Che with complete seriousness, not looking like she was playing around at all as she said with wide eyes, “Have you gone stupid? There are only two and a half years until the Profound God Convention. Not two hundred years, not twenty years. It’s two and a half years, you know!? And you’re only at the middle stage of the Sovereign Profound Realm right now. Even if you ate some legendary divine pellet, there is no way for you to break through to the Divine Tribulation Realm in such a short time... Oh! It’s not even possible for you to make it into the Divine Soul Realm. Even making into the Divine Origin Realm might be a problem.”

Chapter 967 - Risking Life, Jedefallen Ice Soul (1)

Mu Bingyun's gaze turned around. Yun Che's current appearance definitely didn't look like the impulsive ravings of a hot-head. But no matter who spoke those words, they would all be too ridiculous. The fact that they came from someone who had yet to step into the divine way, someone who had yet to cultivate to the peak of the Sovereign Profound Realm... that made it an even greater gargantuan joke.

"Yun Che, that is not possible," Mu Bingyun said faintly. "You are currently still in the middle stage of the Nine Mortal Realm's Sovereign Profound Realm. Even though the strength you exhibit is barely able to defeat Ji Hanfeng, who was in the middle stage of the Divine Origin Realm, you still have yet to truly touch the divine way.

"The advancements in the Seven Divine Profound Realms far surpass those in the Nine Mortal Realms. After the Divine Origin Realm, every following level is much harder than that of the Sovereign Profound Realm. Even if your innate talent was higher, your comprehension stronger and luck greater, it would be impossible for you to cultivate to the Divine Tribulation Realm in two and a half years."

"Hmph, forget about Sovereign Profound Realm to the Divine Tribulation Realm, in all of the Snow Song Realm's several hundred thousand years of history, no one has ever used thirty months of time to break through from the first level of the Divine Origin Realm to the first level of the Divine Soul Realm." Mu Xiaolan muttered in a small voice, "So stupid."

Yun Che, "..."

Even though Yun Che had exchanged blows with power from the divine way, his profound strength level was still in the Sovereign Profound Realm. He didn't know a single thing about cultivating in Divine Profound Realms. Mu Bingyun and Mu Xiaolan's replies were like a bucket of cold water after he had already been beaten, causing both his hands to tighten once more.

"It seems like the person you wish to see is incredibly important to you." Seeing Yun Che's silence and his somewhat chaotic aura, Mu Bingyun softly continued after seeing that he still had no intention of giving up his plans, "You also don't need to be that discouraged. There are still thirty months. I will discuss this matter with the Great Realm King as soon as possible and perhaps..."

Mu Bingyun did not continue, because if she gave him hope now, when the time came, he would receive a greater disappointment. She was very clear in her heart that this was not just the restriction placed by the four great king realms but a restriction that came from the divine power of the Eternal Heaven Pearl... it was impossible that there was any way around it.

What she was pondering right now was what she should give Yun Che as compensation.

"Yun Che, calm down first. If you have any other decisions, you may tell me them another time."

Mu Bingyun gently sighed, then left with Mu Xiaolan. Yun Che's entire body was locked in place. Then, after a long while of trembling, he finally fell bottom first onto the ground.

Someone who was only at the middle stage of the Sovereign Profound Realm, who had yet to even touch the threshold of the divine way, who was completely ignorant of divine way cultivation, had actually yelled that he was going to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm of absolute geniuses in a short thirty months... When he thought about it, even he found it funny.

However, aside from this, what other choice did he have?

Going to the Eternal Heaven Realm was the only chance he had to see Jasmine.

The Golden Crow Soul had said before that if he didn't see Jasmine within five years, he would never see her again. If he didn't meet the qualifications to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm by that time, then it also meant that... he would never be able to see Jasmine in his entire life.

"Phew..." Yun Che held his hand to his chest and took several hundred deep breaths before finally being able to calm down.

"Jasmine..." He closed his eyes and muttered, "You never believed that I would not hesitate to do anything for you, so I went to pick that half of the Netherworld Udumbara Flower for you..."

"And it will be the same this time."

"If this is a test the heavens have given me, then... I will let the heavens and you clearly see how resolute I am in wanting to find you!!"

Boom!

Within the burst of profound energy and the howling of sword wind, Yun Che tightly lifted the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. However, he did not swing it and just held it in place. No matter how unresigned he was to this, he was absolutely clear that even if he bitterly cultivated like this without rest for more than twenty hours every day, it was impossible for him to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm in thirty months.

This was a natural chasm even the God Realm viewed as impossible so there was no way an ordinary method would work.

Yun Che closed his eyes and then recalled his route of cultivation amidst the silence.

His starting point had been from the Evil God's Profound Veins he obtained from Jasmine.

His cultivation had also advanced under Jasmine's guidance. However, his profound strength had not come from the stable advancement of doing his best to cultivate. Instead, it had come in great waves every time.

Back then, he had also possessed an unquenchable thirst for profound strength because of Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi. With that thirst in hand, he went to New Moon City and didn't hesitate to provoke various great sects there. When he came to the Blue Wind Profound Palace, he immediately challenged the inner palace disciples on the heavenly ranking list... then after that, in order to make another great breakthrough, he headed for the Wasteland of Death.

Beneath the suppression of Heavenly Sword Villa, he forced himself to eat the flesh of a flame dragon, drink the blood of a flame dragon...

In the Primordial Profound Ark, there was that spatial storm that was even more frightening than nightmares.

In Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, he leapt into the Sea of Death while carrying the Little Demon Empress...

Before he came to the God Realm, he flew two more times. The first one came from Feng Xue'er's Phoenix vital yin and the other time came from when darkness woke within him below Cloud's End Cliff.

On his road of cultivation, it seemed as though there had never been tranquility or steady progress.

His luck was outrageous and Jasmine had repeatedly told this to him many times. However, what made him progress that fast was more due to various circumstances that were either critical, adverse, dangerous, desperate, deadly... Even he himself was unable to count how many times he had brushed shoulders with death.

Perhaps it could be said that everything he possessed was obtained with obsession and him risking his life.

"Thirty months... Divine Tribulation Realm... I have to think of a way... even if I have to use unscrupulous ways to do so!!"

A savage, evil energy brewed within both Yun Che's eyes and soul. It wasn't targeted at any enemy but himself.

"Eeeeh? Master, what are you doing? Why does it seem like you're really angry all of a sudden?"

It was rare that Hong'er was not asleep within the pearl of the sword hilt. She currently looked at him curiously, with wide, vermilion eyes. It was because Yun Che's current appearance did indeed look somewhat frightening. He was baring his teeth like some fierce, man-eating beast.

"No matter how hard it is, I definitely... have to see Jasmine again." Yun Che tightly gritted his teeth. "Hong'er you probably also miss your Big Sister Jasmine too."

Jasmine is a goddess from the heavens, she's even a supreme character within the God Realm. In her eyes, the Divine Tribulation Realm is like dust. If I can't even pass through this threshold... what right do I have to appear in her life again?

"Oooh... I think I do maybe miss her a little." Hong'er tilted her head with uncertainty.

"~ ! @# ¥%....." The corner of Yun Che's mouth twitched. Then, he took a deep breath and thought aloud, "The conditions to participate in the Profound God Convention having profound strength no weaker than the Divine Tribulation Realm while below the age of sixty. I have absolute confidence that I can reach the Divine Tribulation Realm before the age of sixty. However, at present... two and a half years... how exactly can I do this..."

"...Squishy? Master, why do you want to squishy yourself? Is it because you don't feel well?" Hong'er gaped.

Yun Che went nuts. "It's sixty! Not squishy! Sixty as in sixty years old!"

"Sixty years old, that's so old! When Master turns sixty, will he become an old grandpa too?" Hong'er blinked and bit her finger somewhat anxiously.

“Of course not! Even when I turn six thousand years old, I’ll look the same.” Yun Che rolled his eyes as he thought to himself: This little girl who’s probably more than a million years old actually thinks that sixty is really old...

Speaking of which, with my current cultivation and special bloodline, my lifespan should exceed six thousand, right?

As he deeply pondered this with concentrated brows, Yun Che slowly put down the Heaven Smiting Sword. Then, he slowly picked up a sparkling bead that flickered with an odd blue light and seemed to have been made from congealed ice.

The Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet!!

This was the first time he had touched a pellet from the God Realm. Its aura couldn’t be compared with any pellet Yun Che had seen before. What he was even more uncertain about was its medicinal force. He only knew after hearing from the description of others that it could temper one’s body and could greatly raise his profound strength.

When it had been taken out, it caused great shock. Even Li Mingcheng and Ji Hanfeng exhibited great longing for it, evident that its usefulness was no small matter—and this was cultivation in the divine way too.

If he used it on himself...

But Mu Bingyun had also specially warned him strictly that he wasn’t able to bear the medicinal power of the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet with his current cultivation so he absolutely should not consume it. Even if he reached the divine way in the future, she had to be there to assist him before he was allowed to consume it.

He had kept those words in his mind yesterday and possessed no thoughts of immediately consuming the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet.

But now...

“Phew...” Yun Che took a deep breath and pinched the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet even tighter.

My body was able to resist the attacks from Ji Hanfeng, an expert with the power of the divine way... so how can it not endure against a little pellet!?

Alongside a close to crazy notion and his reliance on the Dragon God physique, Yun Che finally gritted his teeth and tossed the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet into his mouth and instantly swallowed right after.

Hnnn—

In an instant, an instant where he was completely unable to react, Yun Che’s body went cold and the sound of an extremely muffled buzzing sound echoed in his brain.

It was as though a glacier that had been sealed for ten million years had cracked open inside his body. Boundless cold energy gathered and then became countless ice-cold currents that burst outwards. Even the smallest current within them held frightening power that exceeded Yun Che’s expectations.

As though he had been pierced by thousands of arrows, Yun Che instantly knelt on the ground. He didn't fear any kind of frost aura but this was still medicine at the divine way level, one whose medicinal force was able to let those in the Divine Origin Realm substantially increase their strength.

Yun Che gritted his teeth as painful groans escaped his mouth. His body which had nearly gone out of control had twisted to the point where it looked as though he was sitting upright. His strong willpower did its best to change the circumstances as the profound energy in his body attempted to guide the frightening medicinal power that roamed in every direction.

I have to... endure it...

A layer of blue light now floated above Yun Che's body. Even though this layer of blue light was cold, it was not docile. Instead, it moved like a violent flame.

It was not merely the surface of his body either. Every drop of blood, every meridian and every cell in his body were being flooded, infiltrated and bound by that blue light. If he wasn't able to bear this excessively violent medicinal power, there was no doubt that his entire body might become crippled.

However, Yun Che actually did not try to lead or force the medicinal force outside his body. Instead, he used his profound energy to do his best to collect it all, drawing it to his profound veins and meridians. What he wanted was not just to endure it but absorb as much as possible to refine it!

The blue light became even stronger and more irritable; it was like a blue fire that had been caressed by a gale. The atmosphere in the cultivation room then changed. A light blue vacuum almost thirty meters wide had unwittingly appeared in Yun Che's surroundings.

Even in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, the Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet was considered a high level pellet. Though it was very small, it was still made from the profound core of a high level ice beast using water from the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. The medicinal force was supposed to be violent in the first place. Even an Ice Phoenix disciple in the Divine Soul Realm would find it difficult to refine alone. If one was in the Divine Origin Realm, they had to at least have an expert in the Divine Spirit Realm assisting them in the refining process. Refining it alone was no different from seeking death.

As for the Sovereign Profound Realm... that was precisely seeking death.

Furthermore, the pellet Yun Che obtained was one Mu Fengshu had specially set aside for Li Mingcheng. It had the strongest medicinal force out of all the Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellets that Freezing Snow Hall gave out as rewards to the top rankers. The origin power contained in this profound core came from an ice beast in the middle stage of the Divine Soul Realm!

If the one who consumed this Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet was not Yun Che and was some other profound practitioner at his level, their profound veins would have exploded in a few breaths under the release of medicinal power. Their bodies would be destroyed both internally and externally, then become ice dust.

The Evil God's Profound Veins, the Dragon God's physique and the protection of the Rage God's power... all these were the reason why he dared to risk his life!!

Yun Che's body occasionally swelled and contracted. Sweat poured from his body like a torrential rainfall before immediately turning to ice. Even his skin was gradually beginning to change to a deep blue color.

Only his teeth incessantly chattering proved that his willpower had not been crushed during the entire process.

Chapter 968 - Risking Life, Jedefallen Ice Soul (2)

An unceasingly large commotion arose due to the information on the Profound God Convention relayed through the Voice of Eternal Heaven. Other than the Eastern Divine Region, the largest Western Divine Region, as well as the Southern and Northern Divine Regions naturally received the news as well. Similar large uproars arose in these three regions.

Under these requirements for this upcoming Profound God Convention, that were strangely much harsher than the past conventions, there was only an extremely small number of disciples who possessed the qualifications to participate even in Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, which was of the highest caliber in the Snow Song Realm. Furthermore, nearly all of them were from Ice Phoenix Divine Hall. Those in the thirty-six Ice Phoenix Palaces who qualified numbered less than a hundred and all of them were at the very brink of being qualified.

The people in the Snow Song Realm who were qualified for this heavenly opportunity with the Eternal Heaven Pearl were all unable to contain their excitement. However, they were also incomparably aware that no matter how hard they were to work, it was definitely impossible for them to obtain the qualifications to enter the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm... Squeezing into the top one thousand positions of the young generation of the entire Eastern Divine Region was but an illusory fantasy for profound practitioners of a middle star realm.

Because of this Voice of Eternal Heaven, Ice Phoenix Realm lost its usual calm. A large portion of people were focused on the Profound God Convention that was going to happen thirty months later, as it would definitely be more extraordinary than usual.

“Junior Brother Yun, open the door. Master is looking for you.”

Standing in front of Yun Che’s cultivation room, Mu Xiaolan called out a little impatiently. The Voice of Eternal Heaven back then had evidently shaken him greatly. Mu Bingyun had thought that after he calmed down, he would take the initiative to look for her and seek a way to resolve this issue. However, five days had passed, Yun Che had still yet to make a move. Furthermore, from sensing his aura, it seemed he had stayed in the cultivation room for these five days and had not even stepped half a foot out of the room the entire time.

“Junior Brother Yun... Yun Che... Hey! Hurry and open the door, Master is looking for you!”

Mu Xiaolan’s voice gradually grew, yet the stone door of the cultivation room was still tightly shut, without the slightest of movements the entire time.

“If you don’t open the door now and incur Master’s wrath, I won’t help you! Open the door quickly and visit Master!”

“Hey!!”

Boom!!

A bolt of blue light slammed onto the stone door. Mu Xiaolan irritatedly stomped her foot, turned around and left.

“Where’s Yun Che?” Seeing Mu Xiaolan returning alone, Mu Bingyun asked, surprised.

“Hmph.” Mu Xiaolan pouted and said, “I called for him several times but he ignored me entirely. I even said it was Master who was looking for him... So infuriating! How can he behave so arrogantly just because he’s favored by Master!? So infuriating, so infuriating!”

“...” The light in Mu Bingyun’s eyes lightly stirred and she gently said, “Though Yun Che’s words and actions are more willful than regular people, he is not someone who does not know manners. Could something have happened to him?”

“Xiaolan, accompany me to take a look.”

“Ou.”

Mu Bingyun personally headed towards the cultivation room occupied by Yun Che. The moment she approached, a strange aura suddenly made her brows twitch. Her figure quickly moved forward and with a flash of blue light, she instantly pushed open the huge door of the cultivation room.

“Ah!” The instant the huge door of the cultivation room was opened, Mu Xiaolan cried out.

An icy cold aura that was as chaotic as a blizzard furiously poured out of the cultivation room. The origin of this chaotic aura, was actually the blue figure at the center of the cultivation room.

A slightly raging blue light was emitting out of that person’s body and his entire body was already encased within a thick layer of ice. His entire body was still and his features could no longer be clearly seen. Only the silhouette of his body and limbs could be faintly discerned.

“Ah... He... He...” Yun Che was clearly the only one who could be in this cultivation room. However, what surfaced before Mu Xiaolan’s eyes was but an ice sculpture that was constantly emitting a chaotic cold energy. Furthermore, this chaotic cold energy evidently carried the aura of the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet.

Mu Xiaolan was a little scared stiff, as she stuttered, “He... Could it be... Could it be that he forcefully consumed the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet?”

Mu Bingyun’s snowy complexion went cold. With a wave of her hand, the cultivation room’s stone door immediately closed and her figure flashed to Yun Che’s side. She reached out with her right hand, opened her slender fingers, that seemed to be sculpted from snow, and swiftly caressed Yun Che’s body.

“Is... Is he still alive?” Mu Xiaolan asked somewhat fearfully. The Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet was something even she did not dare to forcibly consume yet Yun Che had actually done it alone. With his mortal body... the consequence of this action was fundamentally a death sentence. Moreover, five full days had already passed.

By now, his entire body should’ve completely turned into ice powder inside and out...

Even though she didn’t like Yun Che that much, she didn’t dislike him that much either... Her only issue was that her master pampered him way too much.

When she asked this question, she didn't have hope of receiving a positive answer. She immediately saw Mu Bingyun's expression change from extremely grave to a bit odd. Then, she revealed more and more shock, as though she had suddenly seen something unbelievable.

"Master, how... how is he?" Mu Xiaolan asked even more carefully.

"He's... still alive," Mu Bingyun answered with an odd tone of voice.

"Ah?" Mu Xiaolan was stunned.

"Furthermore, even though his meridians have suffered some damage, his profound veins..."

Ding...

Before Mu Bingyun finished her sentence, the layer of ice that encased Yun Che suddenly broke into a large amount of chunks. Then, when it scattered about, before the pieces even fell to the ground, they were sent far away by a current of air.

When the ice layer fell, Yun Che's body was revealed... The profound energy scuttling on the surface of his body held slight tints of blue light. As for the clothes on his body, they had long since become ice powder so when the ice layer broke down, he appeared naked before both Mu Bingyun and Mu Xiaolan.

"Ahh—" Mu Xiaolan's beautiful eyes widened as she gaped. Before she had finished the latter half of her shriek, she had already been stopped by Mu Bingyun. "Don't make a sound."

Mu Xiaolan hurriedly covered her mouth as she turned around lightning quick. A captivating red instantly flushed from her cheeks to her neck, her breathing had also become panicked and it took a long while before she spoke with a trembling voice, "He... He... He's... not wearing..."

"Not only is he not dead... he's actually still continuously absorbing the medicinal power of the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet."

Mu Bingyun's voice was extremely soft but deep shock was still within it. With a wave of her hand, an icy mist fell, covering half of Yun Che's body. Then, she took two steps back. "Xiaolan, you can turn around now."

Mu Xiaolan carefully turned around but she still didn't dare to raise her head to look at Yun Che. She timidly whispered, "Is... Is he really alright?"

"Even though this is inconceivable, he really is in no danger." Mu Bingyun didn't explain further but her brows stayed wrinkled since the beginning and her eyes held deep bewilderment. From Yun Che's internal aura, she sensed that the meridians in his body had suffered heavy injuries not too long ago... it ought to have happened within these past few days. That was the inevitable consequence of him forcibly consuming the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet. However, when she examined Yun Che's body, she discovered that the damage his meridians had suffered was extremely light.

How could he have recovered from a severe injury to his meridians in such a short period of time... Furthermore, the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet's medicinal force was still currently attacking his body too.

“How... How can this be possible?” Mu Xiaolan’s face was filled with disbelief. “Even if I directly consumed the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet, I would also quickly lose my life. Yet he... had already lasted for five days. Ah... his profound strength!!”

It was now that Mu Xiaolan finally noticed that the profound strength aura Yun Che released was shockingly at the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm... and closely approaching the late stage as well.

“Not only is he safe and sound, his condition has already stabilized. He has complete control over the medicinal force of the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet,” Mu Bingyun stated. “From the aura of the medicinal force, he has already absorbed around eighty percent of the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet’s medicinal power. In a few more hours, he will have absorbed it in its entirety.”

Another doubt flashed past Mu Bingyun’s mind... The medicinal force of a Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet was especially violent. Even if a profound practitioner in the middle stage of the Divine Origin Realm was able to absorb it, their profound cultivation would increase by at least a small realm.

Medicinal force that was able to allow profound strength in the divine way to increase by a small realm... Only gave Yun Che an increase of three small realms of the Sovereign Profound Realm after he had absorbed more than eighty percent of its power!?

This defied common sense.

Could it be... that because he tried to forcibly absorb it, most of pellet’s medicinal power had scattered and went to waste?

Mu Bingyun floated in the air and created an invisible isolation barrier, isolating Yun Che from anything that could possibly disturb him. Her gaze then fixed on Yun Che’s body.

His Sky Poison Pearl, his Sovereign Profound combat strength that can prevail over one in the Divine Profound Realm and his Sovereign Profound body that was able to forcibly refine the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet... Numerous things about him amazed her, so much so that some of it overturned her previous knowledge. There was still twenty percent of the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet that had yet to be absorbed and she wanted to personally see what kind of change this twenty percent would bring to Yun Che.

Six hours slowly passed in silence. Yun Che’s expression was especially tranquil, the aura on his body become more and more stable. Following the final absorbing and refining of the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet’s medicinal force, the icy blue light that covered his entire body disappeared.

Yun Che’s profound strength aura had finally stopped at the late stage of the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm.

When Mu Bingyun and Mu Xiaolan arrived, Yun Che’s profound strength aura was approaching that level but even after continuously absorbing the last twenty percent of the medicinal force, it still had yet to break through into the ninth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm.

This outcome caused great waves to churn in Mu Bingyun’s soul for a long period of time.

The last twenty percent’s absorption had progressed under her perception. Yun Che’s control of the medicinal force could be said to be perfect with almost no waste at all. If twenty percent of the

Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet's medicinal force had been absorbed in such a way by a profound practitioner in the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm, it was definitely enough for them to at least break through to the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm.

But for Yun Che... it was not even enough for him to advance even half a small realm.

Could it be that his profound veins... or his profound strength laws were different from an ordinary person's!?

The medicinal force of the Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet had finally finished being absorbed in five full days. Even though the medicinal force had been far more violent than Yun Che had expected, he still got through it without any mishaps.

Using medicine to forcibly raise one's profound strength was still not enough to stabilize it. He still needed a considerably long period of time to do that. After sensing his new profound strength, Yun Che opened his eyes, making direct contact with Mu Bingyun.

"Palace Master, I've worried you," Yun Che said somewhat apologetically. When Mu Bingyun and Mu Xiaolan arrived, he had already sensed them but couldn't afford to be distracted.

"...But it seems like your actions weren't exactly due to impulse." Mu Bingyun deeply gazed at him with an extreme complexity in her eyes. In her several thousand years of living in the God Realm, her cultivation stood at the summit of the entire Snow Song Realm yet she was unable comprehend anything that had happened in Yun Che's body.

"Did you really... consume the Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet?" Mu Xiaolan still couldn't believe it.

"Yeah. As expected of spiritual medicine from your God Realm, its results are not ordinary." Yun Che lifted his hands and then stood up during his commentary. The Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet had allowed his profound strength to surge from the fifth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm to the late stage of the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm in a short five days. In the Profound Sky Continent, the effects of this medicine probably had never appeared even in legends.

When he stood up, the icy mist Mu Bingyun had covered his body with previously scattered apart.

Mu Xiaolan suddenly let out a world-shaking shriek and firmly covered her eyes. Mu Bingyun turned around and said with closed eyes, "Put on some clothes first."

"~ ! @# ¥%....." It was only now that Yun Che finally realized that he was completely naked. The clothes he had been wearing before had long since become ice powder due to the medicinal force of the Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet, not even a patch of cloth remained. He quickly grabbed a suit of clothes from the Sky Poison Pearl and donned them in somewhat of a fluster.

"Yun Che! You big bastard! Lowly bastard! You actually... you actually dare sully Master's eyes! Ah—unforgivable!"

"It's not like I did it on purpose." Yun Che snuck a glance at Mu Bingyun and defended himself with a small voice. "Palace Master also didn't say anything anyways. But you... you took my chastity and still have the nerve to yell at me."

“Who... Who took your chastity?! You’re obviously the one who sullied our eyes!” Mu Xiaolan bared her teeth. If Mu Bingyun was not at the side, she wouldn’t hesitate to go at Yun Che.

“That’s enough, Xiaolan,” Mu Bingyun said softly, “Yun Che, you cannot tell anyone that you have consumed the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet. When you forcibly raise your profound strength with medicinal power, you will be in greater danger the higher your profound strength is raised. You must stabilize it as soon as possible.

“Okay.” Yun Che nodded.

“The Starpicker Stone Mu Sushan gave you can assist you in cultivation. You will understand once you try it. If you have anything you have trouble deciding, you can send me a sound transmission. Try to not make such a reckless decision again... Let’s go, Xiaolan.”

When she exited the cultivation room, Mu Bingyun let out an extremely soft sigh. Her gaze distantly looked ahead and it was not known what she was thinking about.

“Master, didn’t you already get ahold of the dimensional stone that can send Yun Che back to the Profound Sky Continent? Why didn’t you tell him that?” Mu Xiaolan asked with confusion.

Mu Bingyun shook her head. “The reason why he didn’t hesitate to face extreme danger and forcibly consumed the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet is because he wants to raise his profound strength in a short period of time. He hopes to have the right to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm in thirty months. His resolution in finding that person has already reached the point where he doesn’t care about his life so it impossible for him to want to return to the Profound Sky Continent now. That dimensional stone is best off being returned to the first palace.”

“But reaching the Divine Tribulation Realm in thirty months is simply, simply... it’s just something that’s totally impossible.”

“As for shattering his illusions, it’s better to just let him do what he wants,” Mu Bingyun said slowly. “After all, he has yet to enter the divine way and does not know how difficult cultivating in the divine way is. After a while, he will understand that it is impossible or perhaps change his mind.”

“Xiaolan,” Mu Bingyun’s celestial figure turned around and looked at the sole disciple that accompanied her all these years. “During these years, due to the fatigue induced by the flame poison, I have yet to properly instruct you. Instead, you have always been taking care of me. Now that I have recovered from the flame poison, I will put more energy into helping you cultivate from now on and not take any other disciple within the next hundred years. I hope you won’t blame me for my strictness when the time comes.”

Mu Xiaolan gaped and was instantly moved to the brink of tears. She quickly kneeled in a fluster and said, “Xiaolan being able to meet Master and accompany Master at all times is already the honor of my entire lifetime. As long as Master doesn’t hate it, Xiaolan is willing to attend to Master for the rest of her life...”

“Silly child.” Mu Bingyun lightly smiled, shook her head and then supported her up. “You are a girl and are even the Situ Family’s little princess. You will marry someone and succeed your family one day so how can I keep you by my side forever?”

“Patriarch Situ brought you here to the Ice Phoenix Realm to not bury your outstanding innate talent yet I have wasted your time.” Mu Bingyun looked to the north and said softly, “With the Profound God Convention at hand, the Great Realm King will soon begin her direct disciples selection and she will definitely use the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake to do so. Although your profound strength has yet to reach the Divine Soul Realm and can barely endure the cold energy there, it is still a rare opportunity. Missing it will be too much of a pity. Thus, in this period of time, you must work hard.”

Chapter 969 - Desperately Cultivating

Relying on the Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet, Yun Che’s profound strength increased greatly in a short amount of time. The profound energy in his body was in a restless turmoil but this was an inevitable side effect.

Yun Che summoned his Heaven Smiting Sword and grabbed onto the handle of the sword with both of his hands, but the blade still fell abruptly, heavily smashing to the ground.

Even though his profound strength had increased, it was still difficult to control the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword which reached almost five million kilograms in its normal state.

Yun Che focused his eyes, opened “Purgatory,” and his profound energy wildly surged. He wielded the Heaven Smiting Sword fiercely and under the terrifying force of the sword, the airflow in the space in front was instantly eliminated. Yun Che roared loudly and then his whole body ignited the Golden Crow Divine Flames. He wielded the Heaven Smiting Sword with all of his power and everywhere he pointed with the blade burst into a disastrous sea of flames.

Boom boom boom boom boom boom...

The temperature in the cultivation room increased drastically. When the ice mist dispersed, the ice spirits quickly disappeared in panic. Following the last flame burst, Yun Che fell on his knees and his Heaven Smiting Sword fell heavily onto the ground, almost falling out of his hands.

Sixty-seventh strike!

The promotion of three small realms allowed him to strike his Heaven Smiting Sword sixty-seven times in his “Purgatory” state and his Golden Crow flames. This was already an extremely great improvement. If he faced Ji Hanfeng now, even if he did not forcefully open Rumbling Heaven, he was confident enough to defeat him.

But this kind of improvement was still far, far too miniscule in the light of his far-fetched goal.

“If... I can wield and control the Heaven Smiting Sword as I wish in my normal state...” Yun Che said to himself in a low voice as he tried to catch his breath.

Normal state...

He lifted his head and he suddenly remembered the spatial storm under the Primordial Profound Ark back then... and the leaping change in the strength of his body and profound strength in the spatial storm.

Later on he found out that the original spatial storm came from the Primordial Profound Ark traveling through space and the spatial storm that kept on becoming stronger was an intentional interference by Jasmine... the purpose of it was to tear his limit over and over again.

Every one of his “rebirth” after tearing his limits was yet another breakthrough.

Tear... limits...

A strange light suddenly flashed deep inside Yun Che’s eyes.

He stood up and took out a piece of stone that was flickering like a star in the shape of a square from the Sky Poison Pearl—the Starpicker Stone given to him by Mu Sushan.

Yun Che leaped softly up onto the Starpicker Stone. He slowly sat down and a refreshing flow of air suddenly came out of the Starpicker Stone and covered his whole body. It made him feel more energized and he felt a little less tired than before.

This kind of air flow might be unfamiliar and mysterious to other people but Yun Che knew very well what it was... because it was clearly worldly energy!

Its function was actually to gather the energy of heaven and earth!

The descriptions that Yun Che heard earlier about the Starpicker Stone made him think that its function was to accelerate the circulation of profound energy. He didn’t expect it to be able to gather the energy of heaven and earth... It was indeed a magical stone that was formed by bathing in starlight!

This discovery made Yun Che extremely excited. He immediately became focused and started channeling the Great Way of the Buddha.

The worldly spiritual energy in the God Realm was already many times purer and thicker than in the lower realms. Adding the Starpicker Stone’s magical ability to gather power to that, the energy of heaven and earth that was flowing into Yun Che’s body was like a flood, quickly recovering his emptied profound energy.

After thirty minutes, Yun Che opened his eyes.

His emptied profound energy was completely recovered in a short thirty minutes!

This kind of speed was so shocking that it could almost be capable of shaking both the heavens and the earth and was enough to stun a strong practitioner like Mu Sushan.

Leaping off the Starpicker Stone, Yun Che grabbed onto his Heaven Smiting Sword once again and the expression in his eyes suddenly became fierce and decisive.

“Rumbling Heaven!!”

Boom!!

The exploding sound of profound energy was so loud, as if mountains had collapsed and the overloading power stirred the air flow in the entire cultivation room into chaos. It was as if Yun Che turned into a beast in fury. He wildly swung his Heaven Smiting Sword, creating a destructive nightmare-like stormwind.

There was a shockingly loud sound and the floor of the cultivation room suddenly exploded with shattered rocks flying everywhere. By the second strike, the floor was directly lifted up. By the third strike, the shattered rocks that were in the air just now were all reduced to tiny powder.

Even though it was merely three strikes, wounds were already appearing on Yun Che's arms and blood was seeping out. However, Yun Che had no intention of stopping at all, the expression in his eyes was still as fierce as a direwolf. By the fourth strike, scarlet-red flames lit up on the Heaven Smiting Sword. When it was swung out, the few kilometers of area in front of it was instantly transformed into a deadly sea of flames.

Boom! Boom!! Boom——

Every strike was struck with all of his power; every strike was as if he was facing his arch enemy.

After a whole seven strikes, Yun Che finally groaned, his profound energy completely drained. The Heaven Smiting Sword flew out of his hand and he kneeled heavily on the ground. His entire body was shaking non-stop, a few hundred traces of blood were coming out of different parts of his body and quickly spread everywhere.

“Rumbling Heaven” was absolutely not something he could control right now. From the seven strikes that he did using all of his power in the state of “Rumbling Heaven,” the burden that he had to endure was expected. Yun Che's body at the moment was in excruciating pain, all of the bones in his body were as if they were all broken, all of his muscles were twitching violently and close to thirty percent of his meridians were all broken.

“Cough... cough cough...” Yun Che held himself up with his hand on the floor and coughed up some blood.

If someone else were to take this kind of damage, they would have been half dead already.

Furthermore, it would also be an unrecoverable injury to their profound veins.

Yun Che was paralyzed on the floor for a while, then he finally moved his body, with difficulty, towards the Starpicker Stone. As he moved, blood trailed behind his body.

Even though his body was spasming in extreme pain, his eyes revealed an almost twisted excitement. When his hand touched the Starpicker Stone, he didn't have any more strength to move at all. Even his breath became extremely weak.

Just like this...

Just like this... tearing my limits... the feeling of being near death!

Yun Che actually started laughing. He was paralyzed there for a while, suddenly he gritted his teeth and roared deeply as rolled himself onto the Starpicker Stone. He sat still with difficulty, in a twisted posture and started channeling the Great Way of the Buddha. Under the magical power of the Starpicker Stone, the energy of heaven and earth quickly gathered and flowed towards Yun Che, recovering his body and profound veins.

This time it was completely different than before. He had just exhausted his profound energy earlier but this time his body was injured severely and his profound energy was seriously overdrafted.

Back when he was facing the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign at the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest, the consequence of forcefully opening Rumbling Heaven was that he had to use an entire week to make a complete recovery.

He was probably the only person in the whole world who could recover completely from such a state and not leave any residual effects. If it was someone else, not to mention recovering, it would be a miracle just to survive. Even if one could survive, they would end up having their body and profound veins crippled.

And this time...

After two hours, Yun Che's cheeks were no longer pale and were slowly turning back to red.

After four hours, his breaths became extremely stable.

After eight hours... Yun Che slowly opened his eyes, a light that didn't show any signs of weakness flashing in them.

In a short period of eight hours, his wounds and profound energy were completely recovered!

"Alright!"

Yun Che leaped down from the Starpicker Stone and when he landed, he was already holding the Heaven Smiting Sword in his hands once again and berzerk air waves were once again released from his body.

Having recovered from the nightmare consequences of "Rumbling Heaven" from earlier, he opened "Rumbling Heaven" once again.

His strength instantly became incredible, the five million kilogram Heaven Smiting Sword was especially light in his hands but at the same time. The cells in his body were all trembling under the heavy pressure, as if they would burst at any moment.

The expression in Yun Che's eyes was fierce. Having condensed all of his willpower on the Heaven Smiting Sword, he slashed forward with all his might... Every time he opened Rumbling Heaven, he would push himself near death. With every strike he put all of his strength in, it brought him a step closer to the abyss of death.

He was risking his life; forcefully taking the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet was risking his life and he was still risking his life now. The reason he was trying so hard was only for a chance to see Jasmine again.

Because it was Jasmine, it was worth everything he had. Even if all of it was just for a mere chance to see her.

Bang!!!

The Heaven Smiting Sword flew out far away and Yun Che fell on the floor once again. His body trembled from the pain and a pool of blood spread from under his body.

This time, it was still seven strikes but the last strike was with the support of flames, it was "Destroying Sky Decimating Earth" that consumed the most energy and it collapsed almost all of the blood veins and

meridians in both of his arms, especially his right arm, from which blood was shooting out like a fountain.

His eyesight became blurry, his entire body was in pain and he couldn't stop himself from quickly becoming unconscious. He bit his tongue and tried to not let himself pass out. Then he dragged the body that no longer felt like his own towards the Starpicker Stone.

"Hah... I can... keep going... I know... I can..."

Barely hanging onto his final breath, Yun Che climbed back onto the Starpicker Stone and entered the recovery state once again.

If the same thing happened to some other profound practitioners, even if it didn't cripple their body and profound veins entirely, most of it would be crippled after having done it just one time.

With the body of the Dragon God, the recovery ability of the Rage God and the profound veins of the Evil God... Yun Che was the only person in the world who could risk his life training like this.

After an hour, Yun Che recovered once again. The first instant he left the Starpicker Stone, he opened Rumbling Heaven once again...

In the state of Rumbling Heaven, his profound energy would be completely emptied in a very short period of time and he would be heavily wounded, on the brink of death. If he wasn't careful or if his will collapsed and couldn't recover in time, there was an extreme possibility that he would die on the spot.

Back then, on the Primordial Profound Ark, he experienced more pressure on his body and a smaller pressure on his profound energy.

This time however, the pressure on both of his body and his profound veins was immense.

The cultivation room was transformed into a scene of devastation. Under the destructive power left by the Heaven Smiting Sword, even its self-repairing speed seemed to have become a bit slow. Yun Che continued to forcefully open Rumbling Heaven, release power until he was near death and relied on the Starpicker Stone and the power of Rage God to recover, then he would open Rumbling Heaven again only to recover... again...

Again and again, one day after another, one month after another, in an endless cycle.

An enormous pain, desperation and the terrifying risk of dying hung over him all this time. He seemed as if he didn't care about anything else and suddenly became a madman who had been possessed and cultivated like crazy with an inhumane and cruel method.

He didn't know what kind of consequences there would be with the way he was cultivating. But, to be able to reach his far-fetched goal, he had to forcefully tear through his limit... This was what Jasmine taught him and this was the only solution he could think of.

Chapter 970 - Incurring Hatred

This kind of desperate, self harming cultivation method could be said to be extremely cruel. Every time he went from extremity to rebirth, his body and profound veins were reborn and experienced breakthroughs. After his ninth recovery, he actually had enough energy remaining to make his eighth

strike. It was as though a streak of dawn flashed in his soul, causing him to become even more frenzied. Even the pain he felt every time had become slightly less unspeakable.

Immersed in such a cruel yet outrageous cultivation, Yun Che had completely become numb to the passing of time. He inflicted heavy injuries on his body and overdrafted his profound energy every time before making a full recovery yet again. Every time he recovered, the number of times he was able to swing the Heaven Smiting Sword quietly increased, from seven to eight, to nine...

Three months quickly passed. Yun Che spent most of that time concentrating on making a recovery. As a result, he felt as though only a few days had passed.

In those three months, he had reached his limits more than two hundred times. Under the "Rumbling Heaven" state, he was now able to make a full power attack with the Heaven Smiting Sword fifteen times! Moreover, this was not just a quantitative increase. The might of every strike far surpassed its predecessors.

During this process, a quiet change which Yun Che himself could not sense had also happened to his body and profound veins.

Yun Che sat upright on the Starpicker Stone. Even though his body was filled with blood stains and bruises, his expression was incomparably tranquil. After maintaining that posture for close to eight hours, he opened his eyes. Both the state of his body and profound strength had completely recovered yet again.

Below him, the starlight released by the Starpicker Stone had become much dimmer than it was three months ago.

If this Starpicker Stone were to be used by any other profound practitioner, even if they used it unceasingly from day to night, they would be able to continue using it for ten years.

Yun Che had the Rage God's power and the rate at which he absorbed and utilized the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was several times greater than any ordinary person. After being below Yun Che for a short three months, its power had been consumed by a full seventy percent! However, Yun Che, who was immersed in his cultivation had not sensed this yet.

When he opened his eyes, a frightening cold glint flashed past by. He extended a hand and the five million kilogram Heaven Smiting Sword was sucked into his grasp. Right when he was about to forcibly open Rumbling Heaven again, a profound energy fluctuation suddenly transmitted from his sound transmission jade.

Yun Che's movement's stilled... Members of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect transmitted messages through the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade and it was absolutely impossible for a sound transmission from the Blue Pole Star to reach the Snow Song Realm. Not even Mu Bingyun or Mu Xiaolan knew his sound transmission imprint.

Since he arrived in the Snow Song Realm, he only gave his sound transmission imprint to one person...

He had given it to Feng Mo, who was also from the lower realms and was the only person who dared to speak for him in front of Mu Fengshu three months ago!

Feng Mo had passed Freezing Snow Hall's final examination at that time, becoming an official disciple of Freezing Snow Hall but the person he had angered that day was still Freezing Snow Hall's Main Hall Master! Just from how Mu Fengshu acted, she definitely didn't seem like a magnanimous person and she had been utterly furious at that time. It was extremely probable that she would bring trouble to Feng Mo in the future... As a result, he had given Feng Mo his sound transmission imprint as thanks while also hoping that he would be able to return the favor one day.

He was, after all, now an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple and one that was protected by Mu Bingyun at that too.

When he took out the sound transmission jade, Feng Mo's voice rang, true to his expectations.

"Senior Brother Yun Che... save me..."

Feng Mo's voice was exceptionally weak and clear pain was held within it as well. Yun Che's brows tightened. He swiftly responded, "Where are you!?"

After obtaining Feng Mo's location, Yun Che quickly withdrew the Heaven Smiting Sword and hopped off the Starpicker Stone. Then, he released his profound energy, expelling the broken clothes and bloodstains from his body to then change into intact training clothes. Right when he was about to take his first step to leave the cultivation room, he suddenly stopped in place and then lifted both his hands in puzzlement.

This feeling...

Tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm!?

When he sensed his own profound strength aura, he was stunned in place for a while.

What's this? When I consumed the Jadedfallen Ice Soul Pellet, my profound strength had obviously broken to the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm... but why am I now at the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm? When did I break through?

As the pinnacle of the Nine Mortal Realms, each small realm breakthrough in the Sovereign Profound Realm would be accompanied by a qualitative change in profound strength. During this process, one's profound energy would circulate and riot to then become even more condensed. It could be said that once one reached this realm, every breakthrough was a new rebirth and would be a hard and endless process that was accompanied by extreme risk.

Yet Yun Che, had broken through without realizing it... and this was a breakthrough of two small realms.

It was as though his profound strength had silently crossed over to the next realm with incredible smoothness... It was quiet to the point that he didn't sense it at all.

Yun Che was stunned in place for a good while, still confused. Even though he had wholeheartedly been concentrating on cultivating, released all his power within the Rumbling Heaven state and then had to immediately focus his mind and willpower on recovering or else he might possibly die, it was impossible for him to not have sensed his profound strength breaking through.

This was the Sovereign Profound Realm!

Could it have something to do with the way I was cultivating?

Moreover, in such a short period of time... I'm already at the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm!?

He was at the doorstep of the divine way!!

He was astonished, bewildered and then jubilant. Even though he didn't know what weird change had happened to his profound veins, his profound strength had truly reached the highest level of the Sovereign Profound Realm. This was far beyond what he had expected, a miraculous progress even... This also meant that the cruel method of cultivation he had selected really did produce shocking results!

Xuanyuan Wentian took more than six hundred years to go from the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm to the tenth level. Yet he had only used three months!!

This was also completely reliant on self cultivation, not any external power or medicine. This kind of speed was enough to even shock everyone within the God Realm.

Yun Che lifted his right hand, silently channeling the power of the devil origin orb. A ball of black energy condensed within his palm and the light in the surrounding space quickly dimmed. The atmosphere had also become sinisterly chilly.

"The devil origin orb's growth rate sped up again," Yun Che muttered. "At this rate, it may one day surpass the power in my profound veins..."

The devil origin orb had completely fused into his profound veins and could be considered a hidden, independent source of power inside his profound veins. Due to the darkness Evil God seed within his body, he wasn't worried about the devil origin orb's power going out of control.

The devil origin orb's power was an independent existence that wasn't at all influenced by his cultivation. Instead, it had always increased alone, undoubtedly giving Yun Che a greater enticement, tempting him to want to use it... However, it would also bring grave consequences the moment it was exposed.

"Jasmine once said that after the Northern Primal Chaos assimilated with the Southern Primal Chaos, darkness profound energy was a heretical existence within the God Realm. Now that I'm in the God Realm, I shouldn't reveal it... I guess it's best for me to forget the devil origin orb's existence."

Yun Che muttered to himself, then pushed open the cultivation room's doors. He released all his profound energy and immediately dashed toward the teleportation formation closest to the thirty sixth palace.

Freezing Snow City, in an unnoteworthy corner outside of the Freezing Snow Ninth Hall.

Crack!!

Following the crisp sound of bone shattering, a somewhat thin and weak figure was thrown far away, landing on the snowy ground. A scarlet bloodstain quickly dyed the layer of snow beneath him. His broken left arm lifelessly hung as his right struggled to support his body. A stubborn and savage gaze glared at the two people before him. Even though pain covered his face and the corner of his mouth was filled with traces of blood, he had unexpectedly not uttered the slightest groan.

“Oh, this one’s pretty stubborn, huh.”

A young man dressed in blue clothes casually walked over with a dark expression on his face. He looked down on Feng Mo who had almost lost his ability to stand up straight and said, “Tsk tsk, I’ve seen enough hard heads from the lower realms these years but it’s still the first time I’ve seen one that’s this hard.”

“Heh, even if it’s harder, we’d only need to add a bit more power to break it.” The other young man hugged at his chest and stood there without moving. When he looked at Feng Mo, contempt and pity filled his gaze. “It’s only a Snowsilk Seed. Wouldn’t it be good to be obedient and give it up? You just had to insist on bringing yourself this much pain. Not only are you trash from the lower realms trashier than the next, your brains are also dumber than the next.”

Snowsilk Seed, the most precious spiritual medicine out of the resources distributed to Freezing Snow Hall’s official disciples. They could only get one every three months and the one on Feng Mo’s body was the only one he had receiving since joining Freezing Snow Hall.

“Liu Hang, Di Kui!” Feng Mo’s left arm was broken and the injuries on his body reached more than a dozen. The immense pain caused Feng Mo’s complexion to pale and his sweat to rain down his forehead. He gritted his teeth and said, “Our Freezing Snow Hall prohibits private battles and the malicious theft of resources is even more serious of a crime... If you have the guts, just kill me, otherwise... Every injury on my body will be proof of your crimes!”

“Oh?” Liu Hang and Di Kui glanced at each other, then laughed wildly at the same time. With a lift of his foot, Di Kui flew over and ruthlessly kicked Feng Mo flying. Amidst loud laughter, he said, “Proof? What proof? The injuries on your body were done by us? Who saw it? Did anyone see it? We’ve known the disciplines deacon for more than twenty years now and have also respected him for more than twenty years. Tell me, do you think he will believe you or us? Oh, right, Senior Brother Liu, I remember that maliciously slandering another is also a serious crime in Freezing Snow Hall.”

“You... You two! Cough...” Feng Mo laid on the ground on his stomach. Under his rage, he coughed out several mouthfuls of blood.

“Tsk tsk, it seems like this pitiful crawler from the lower realms still doesn’t understand the situation.” Liu Hang narrowed his eyes to slits. “We have always loved our newly arrived junior brothers dearly. Even if they don’t do what they’re told, all that means is that they’ll take longer to learn their lesson. You were the only one who actually dared to offend the Main Hall Master on the day you entered Freezing Snow Hall. You unappreciative idiot, it’s a miracle you lived to this day after speaking up for the person who injured the Main Hall Master’s nephew.”

“What kind of a status does the Main Hall Master have? Of course she wouldn’t bother lowering her status by dealing with a lowly blockhead like you. But if someone helps the Main Hall Master ‘deal’ with you, I’m sure she wouldn’t be in a bad mood. Forget about injuring you, even if we cripple or kill you... Main Hall Master is fair and impartial so there will be punishment... but she might even secretly reward us, hahahahaha!”

Di Kui swaggered over to Feng Mo yet again, then placed his right foot on the latter’s head and slowly said, “Little Junior Brother Feng Mo, let me tell you another thing. Senior Brother Liu Hang’s cousins are

Ice Phoenix Palace disciples. Senior Brother Liu Hang's cousin Liu Yizhou... oh no no, Mu Yizhou is the head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace. Head disciple, you know? With Senior Brother Yizhou as our cover, even if you didn't offend Main Hall Master, us killing you wouldn't be too big of a deal anyways."

"..." Feng Mo firmly gritted his teeth but he couldn't utter a single word. He had experienced numerous setbacks and suffering to come here from the lower realms so how could he resist those who were born in the God Realm? The other new disciples that had come from the lower realms had all chosen to submit to the humiliation and some were even currying favor with the others. Only he, who was naturally stubborn, couldn't endure it—even if he knew what the consequences of that might be.

"I've already said all I wanted to say. Think about whether or not that little Snowsilk Seed is more important than your future and life. Stop trying to put our limited patience to the test. This is your last chance. Otherwise... your right arm's next!" Di Kui's foot slowly lifted, heading toward Feng Mo's right arm.

"Just try touching his right arm."

When Di Kui finished talking, a cold and indifferent voice suddenly came from up above, freezing him in place.