

## The Gods 1051

Chapter 1051 - Huo Ye

"This magnificent sight is truly difficult to put into words." Looking to the front, Yun Che let out a deep sigh of emotion. His snow-white robe and pupils were also reflecting the deep crimson color of the scene before him.

Huo Poyun glanced at Yun Che and said in surprise and bewilderment, "Brother Yun, could it be that... you don't feel any sort of discomfort?"

"I'm still alright."

Even those disciples of the Flame God Realm who have just entered the divine way would not be able to withstand the aura and temperature of this place for long. Yun Che not only seemed in a much better condition than simply "still alright," his face looked the same as usual and his breathing was calm as well. He didn't even employ his protective profound energy to protect his body.

When he recalled how Yun Che could totally avoid being influenced by his Nine Suns Heaven's Fury, his heart calmed down in understanding. "Such a miraculous thing could only be created by the power of an ancient True God. It's really difficult to... imagine the extent of the amazing power that was possessed by a True God."

"Master and the others firmly believe that there definitely is something left behind by an ancient True God at the bottom of the God Burying Inferno Prison. If we're able to discover it, the status of our Flame God Realm can upgrade by a level. However..." Huo Poyun shook his head. "There's no way ordinary beings could control something that was left by a True God. In fact, Master and the others already know that it's no more than an extravagant and unattainable hope to obtain something at the bottom of this Inferno Prison, unless the flames of God Burying Inferno Prison die out some day. It's just that such a thing..."

Huo Poyun didn't speak any further, as it was obvious what he wanted to say.

Yun Che remained silent for a while. He thought back to the ice phoenix at the bottom of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake.

It was actually the remnant body of an ancient ice phoenix!

If such a matter were to be spread around, it would greatly shock the entire God Realm.

This God Burying Inferno Prison is tens of thousands of times greater than the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, so it naturally contains far more energy than the latter. What could be hidden at the bottom of such a vast creation...?

Is some great opportunity that can help my profound strength soar to a new height lying in there!?

Yun Che slowly clenched his hands into fists... Alright, I certainly need to look for the opportunity to enter the depths of the God Burying Inferno Prison! With my physique that can resist all kinds of fires, reaching the bottom is no problem at all.

However, first of all, he had to make sure not to draw too much attention from the people of the Flame God Realm due to it, secondly... according to what Huo Poyun had told him, the location of that hidden thing should be close to the lair of the ancient horned dragon. Given the might of the ancient horned dragon and the fact that its aura was blended with the God Burying Inferno Prison, the spirit sense of the horned dragon must extend to a vast area when inside the God Burying Inferno Prison. If he were to rashly sneak around and get detected by any chance... no amount of lives would be able to help him survive through the catastrophe.

So, the best time to carry out my plan... is when the ancient horned dragon surfaces out of the Inferno Prison and is engaged in battle with Master!

At that time, the attention of everyone from the Flame God Realm would be focused on the horned dragon hunting. Therefore, no one would care about his whereabouts and he would also not have to face the danger of coming across the ancient horned dragon.

“Brother Yun, what are you thinking?” Seeing Yun Che lost in thought, Huo Poyun asked casually.

Yun Che also replied in quite a casual manner, “I’m thinking that this ancient horned dragon is somewhat pitiful. He never did anything bad nor come out of the God Burying Inferno Prison but gets constantly beaten and killed by others. Doesn’t that make us seem like evil people?”

“Hahahaha,” Huo Poyun laughed. “So true. But speaking from the perspective of the laws of the profound way, its existence is a sin and its strength is a law in itself.”

“You’re right,” Yun Che nodded his head. “Speaking of which, how big is that ancient horned dragon? Is its body something like thousands of meters... or thousands of kilometers long?”

“No, no, no,” Huo Poyun immediately shook his head, “Brother Yun might be surprised to know but according to Master, although that ancient horned dragon may have a lifespan of at least several hundred thousand years, the length of its body, including the tail, is no more than a hundred meters.”

“A hundred meters?” Yun Che got a really big surprise. “Only a hundred meters?”

Even though the strength of the horned dragon couldn’t be determined based solely on the shape and size of its body, as an existence that was born in the millions of kilometers huge God Burying Inferno Prison and had a lifespan of at least several hundred thousand years and the terrifying power of the Divine Master Realm, for its body to be only a hundred meters long was... really a bit too unscientific.

Actually, Yun Che would have rathered feel a lot less surprised if it was thousands of kilometers long and could at once cover the sky and hide the sun with its body, causing the heaven and earth to be devoid of light.

“Eh, although its body is very small, the strength it possesses is incomparably terrifying. Even someone as powerful as my master, couldn’t even get close to the horned dragon, let alone battle with it. Only your esteemed master is capable of doing so.”

When Huo Poyun was in the midst of conversing with Yun Che, a pure-golden, engraved jade on his right shoulder, glimmered before emitting golden rays of light all of a sudden. He promptly reached out his hand to place it on the engraved jade and very soon, blurted out in surprise, with a big change in his expression, “What!?”

Yun Che quickly turned his head sideways, "Brother Poyun, what exactly happened?"

"It's... it's about Senior Brother Huo Ye. He... he seems to be... getting closer and closer to death."

Huo Ye?

Suddenly, Yun Che remembered something. Before leaving him behind hastily, Huo Rulie had shouted the name "Ye'er." Could it be...

"Oh no! I've to immediately return back. If something were to... truly happen to Senior Brother Huo, Master will certainly go crazy. Now that we're about to deal with a major matter soon, I am probably the only one who can pacify Master."

Before even letting the other party react to his words, Huo Poyun immediately turned around to fly away.

"Wait a minute. I'll go with you."

Huo Poyun was burning with anxiety at this moment and already didn't have the time to discuss anything with him. He directly grabbed Yun Che with a hand and flew back in the direction he had come from with a speed almost ten times that of when he had arrived here.

Huo Ye was Huo Rulie's first son. Later, Huo Rulie suffered a severe backlash of the Golden Crow flame due to his impatience to succeed in achieving a breakthrough. This incident caused him to become impotent and consequently, Huo Ye became his only son.

Unfortunately, before Huo Ye could take charge of his responsibilities, he was unwittingly injured gravely by Mu Xuanyin. He had Golden Crow bloodline in his body and was also practicing the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World, both of which were extremely vulnerable to ice. Therefore, he straight away lost his bodily functions after getting injured, turning into a total cripple. For him to be able to survive while at death's door until today, could be already considered a miracle in itself. It could also be made out how much Huo Rulie was against the idea of him dying.

After all, Huo Ye was his sole descendant. If he were to die, that would spell the end of Huo Rulie's lineage.

Having somehow managed to stay alive for so long and consumed numerous life-extending medicines, Huo Rulie had reached his limit eventually. During this period of time, his condition had been rapidly worsening, which made Huo Rulie so anxious that he didn't leave his side, even after arriving at the God Burying Inferno Prison region.

"Scram! All of you get lost from here! Leave!!"

"Ye'er... Ye'er!!"

Like a sudden clap of thunder, an irritated and unrestrained voice that was filled with endless pain and sorrow could be heard coming from afar. Huo Poyun's whole body tensed up and he increased his movement speed even further. Very soon, a temporary house with several layers of profound formations around it appeared in his line of sight. Naturally, the profound practitioners, who had arrived at this place for the horned dragon, didn't need such a house to live in. It was made just for the sake of Huo Ye, the son of Huo Rulie.

There were ten-odd human figures guarding the house. Judging by the robes they were dressed in, they appeared to be Golden Crow Sect members.

Huo Poyun quickly flew down. As soon as they caught sight of him, everyone below revealed a slight joy on their faces and an elderly person said in an urgent voice, "Poyun, hurry up and pacify your master!"

Huo Poyun directly entered the house without replying to anyone. Yun Che hesitated a bit before following closely behind him. The people of Golden Crow Sect were so stunned by his sudden appearance that they missed the chance to stop him from entering the house.

The moment he got inside, he felt all kinds of profound lights and dense auras on his face. At a glance, Yun Che saw an aged person with dry and rough skin weakly lying in there. His eyes were open but completely still and even the pupils couldn't be seen at all. Since there was almost no aura present on his body, anyone who looked at it would determine him to be a dead person.

The place underneath his body was covered with a thick layer of profound crystals. Though they were of different colors, they released extremely high level profound auras. Evidently, they were being used to help prolong his life.

Huo Rulie was kneeling beside him with his head lowered deeply and his entire body trembling. He was breathing heavily like an ox and his aura was in utter disorder. Furthermore, his face was completely drenched in hot tears.

Huo Poyun was greatly alarmed by Huo Ye's state. Even though this day was bound to come sooner or later, why did it have to happen now of all times...?

"Who allowed you to come inside...? Get out of here! Scram!" Huo Rulie let out a fierce roar. His voice had turned completely hoarse and contained deep pain and despair.

"Master, it's me!" Huo Poyun immediately walked forward to help him up. "Senior Brother Huo Ye has persisted for so long, so he'll be fine for sure... Master, you must calm down first. He's going to be alright."

He had no idea how to comfort the current Huo Rulie and could only use lackluster words with all his might.

Huo Rulie's trembling slightly lessened upon hearing his words. He didn't roar any longer but still kept his head lowered deeply. Mournful sobs escaped his mouth, "He can't be saved... my Ye'er... can't be saved now... I, Huo Rulie... will lose my only son...."

The feeling of sorrow originating from Huo Rulie's soul infected each and every wisp of aura in the place. Right now, he didn't look the slightest bit like the mighty and intimidating Golden Crow Sect Master of the Flame God Realm and instead seemed to be a father that had fallen into the spiral of infinite pain and despair.

Huo Poyun knelt down beside Huo Rulie and said in a light voice, "Poyun's debt of gratitude to Master is as weighty as a mountain and Master has been a father figure to me. Even if Master were to lose Senior Brother Huo Ye... so long as Master does not abandon me, Poyun will stay at Master's side for his whole life."

“My good... my good Yun’er...” Huo Rulie mumbled. These past years, Huo Poyun had become the biggest mental support of Huo Rulie, who was constantly living in fear of losing his son at any time.

Yun Che released his profound energy outside and swiftly swept it over Huo Ye’s body. Soon after, a deep frown surfaced on his face... Huo Ye’s condition was much too miserable. All his meridians, profound veins, blood vessels and internal organs... were a complete mess. They were damaged to such an extent that it was simply not possible for them to get damaged any further. Moreover, they seemed to have been stuck to each other for long, due to the overflow of internal fluids, which was too tragic to put into words. To Yun Che, the whole situation looked as if a long dried-up tree was trying to survive in some way or another.

The things with the strongest intensity in his body were the auras of dozens of varieties of spirit herbs. It was precisely these spirit herbs and all those high level profound crystals that were somehow keeping the last bit of life force preserved in Huo Ye.

Even if he could stay alive in such a condition, it would be worse than dying and freeing himself from his current suffering. Dying would in fact be a better choice.

The reason Huo Ye had persevered so far... was not because of the desire to live but due to being afraid of Huo Rulie going through a total mental collapse after his death.

Yun Che thought to himself... although his body is in tatters, I can’t help but gasp in admiration at his extremely strong willpower. He truly deserves to be the Golden Crow Sect’s Young Master.

“Sect Master Huo, Brother Poyun, you two head out first. I have a way to save him.” Yun Che finally opened his mouth and spoke.

Huo Rulie suddenly raised his head. Due to being immersed in the enormous feeling of pain, it was only now that he discovered the existence of Yun Che. Seeing the ice phoenix snow-white robe that Yun Che was wearing, his eyes instantly flared up, as he bellowed, “Who allowed you to come inside?! Scram! Get lost!!”

Yun Che said with an unchanged expression, “I’ll say it once again. I have a way to save him. If you don’t want him to die, then get out quickly!”

“What nonsense are you spouting!?” Huo Rulie slowly stood up. The profound energy emanating from his entire body was rapidly increasing. “My Ye’er ended up this way all because of your Ice Phoenix Sect. And yet, you... you actually dare...”

“Master!” Huo Poyun promptly stood before Huo Rulie and said anxiously, “Brother Yun intends to save Senior Brother Huo Ye.”

“Save? How could he? How is he going to do that!?” Huo Rulie howled in a sad voice. “It was already impossible to save Ye’er... since that time a thousand years ago. Do you know how much I have paid for prolonging Ye’er’s life until today? At this moment... there is already no way left to save him and he still dares to say that with his ability...?”

“What about my ability? Since I dared to say those words, what else do I want besides saving him? You think that I want to cause harm to him or something?” Yun Che stretched out his hand and pointed at

Huo Ye, who seemed like a dead person, before saying, "Given his present condition, is it even possible to hurt him any further?"

His ruthless words caused Huo Rulie to fall into a daze.

"He is on the brink of death and could die at any time. If you truly don't want him to die, then you should try to believe even an absolutely irreconcilable foe or a passing beggar, if they tell you that they can save him. There's just no room or reason for doubt or refusal in such a situation! Of course, if you never wanted to save his life... then ignore what I said just now!"

Having finished his words, Yun Che turned around and headed out.

"Brother Yun!" Huo Poyun cried out loudly. He quickly jumped in front of Yun Che and said in an urgent voice, "Master! Brother Yun is definitely not someone who would speak without thinking. Since he dares to say that he has a way, he must be quite confident in obtaining a positive result. I fully agree with Brother Yun that... it is already impossible for Senior Brother Huo Ye's condition to get even worse due to any wrong attempt to save him. The hope of succeeding may not be big but that is no reason to refuse his help."

Huo Rulie exhaled long and heavy breaths a few times but his body was still trembling, "A-alright, young Yun, you're right... about that... No matter whether your words are true or false, if you can so much as keep Ye'er alive for a few days or even several hours, I, Huo Rulie..."

"As time is of essence, don't waste time on unnecessary words and leave at once! No one is allowed to enter the house before I come out myself! Also, do not use spirit sense to look inside!" Yun Che came over to Huo Ye's body, as he issued orders.

"Master, let's go out first. I believe in Brother Yun," Huo Poyun said in persuasion.

Huo Rulie took in a deep breath, gnashed his teeth, and pulled Huo Poyun along with him as he turned to leave. Afterwards, he tightly shut the door to the house.

#### Chapter 1052 - Doing Yet Another Favor

As soon as Huo Rulie and Huo Poyun left, Yun Che made his move with lightning speed. With the center of his palm pressed at the center of Huo Ye's chest, he immediately channeled the power of the Rage God, causing the spirit energy of the heaven and earth to slowly and carefully flow into his body... It seemed as if a trickling stream was pouring onto a dried-up desert.

Huo Ye was in an extremely bad condition and there was only a wisp of life-force left in his body. Therefore, Yun Che wanted to stabilize his life force first, but he needed to be as prudent as possible... He used nearly two whole hours before reaching the point where the spirit energy of the heaven and earth started to overflow from Huo Ye.

Afterwards, his left hand shone faintly with green light as he placed the tip of his finger between his brows and used the purification power of the Sky Poison Pearl to cover his whole body with utmost carefulness.

Medically, Huo Ye's body had completely stopped working and he didn't have any energy left in him. His body was so utterly messed up that Yun Che was absolutely certain that he was unable to save him with

his medical skills, no matter what he tried. If his condition wasn't so serious, there was no reason for the distinguished Golden Crow Sect Master of the Flame God Realm to be able to do nothing except feeling despair at the state of his son.

But, there was one another thing in this world, besides the medicinal arts, that could save Huo Ye—the power possessed by Yun Che.

Huo Ye's totally crippled and dried-up body could only recover with the help of the spirit energy of the heaven and earth.

In addition, medicinal arts were incapable of opening the blockages throughout his body but the ultimate purification power of the Sky Poison Pearl was able to accomplish it!

One more hour passed and the purification power of the Sky Poison Pearl finally covered Huo Ye's entire body, with no unforeseen incident happening during the process. Yun Che felt a bit relaxed and let out a long sigh of relief. He mumbled to himself, "You're lucky to have met me... and it's also a fortunate matter that you have the Golden Crow bloodline. Otherwise, it would be almost impossible for me to be capable of saving you, even if my Great Way of the Buddha had reached the fifth realm."

"I hope that after you're saved, the two realms stop being so hostile to each other."

The biggest difficulty in this healing process was to successfully see it to its completion. At once, the rate of the spirit energy of the heaven and earth and purification power surging through Huo Ye's body increased even further and his barely surviving life force speedily radiated with vitality, like a sprout being rejuvenated and watered by spring breeze and rain. As the blockages were opened, blood started to slowly flow through his vessels and his completely dead meridians began to wriggle slightly, after remaining inactive for a very, very long period of time...

Two hours, four hours, six hours...

Waiting outside the door, Huo Rulie was feeling ceaselessly irritated and anxious. Had Huo Poyun not continuously dragged on and persuaded him, he would have already rushed inside, without any concern for the instruction given to him before.

But as more and more time passed, Huo Rulie actually began to be a bit hopeful for a positive outcome... Because Yun Che was definitely not a person who would speak without thinking. Moreover, it was true that the result of his treatment couldn't be any worse than it was.

Eventually, after a very long period of six hours, Yun Che's tired voice resounded beside their ears, "Sect Master Huo, you can come in now."

As if being set afire, Huo Rulie quickly pushed open the door and entered the house. Huo Poyun followed closely behind him.

Just as earlier, Huo Ye was calmly lying on the pile of profound crystals. There was no change in his posture. The moment Huo Rulie rushed inside, he caught sight of Huo Ye's eyes... and instantly fell into a daze. Because not only did his eyes not contain the look of hopelessness that he had become accustomed to... they also appeared to be almost shining.

Seeing Huo Rulie, Huo Ye slightly moved his lips, as he said in a hoarse voice, "Fa...ther."

Even though his voice sounded hoarse and weak, it was quite audible. Hearing Huo Ye calling out to him, Huo Rulie stood blankly in place, as if he had just heard two sudden claps of thunder. He felt a burst of dizziness and his body inclined sideways, leaning heavily against the wall on the side. If not for Huo Poyun promptly supporting him, he might have ended up kneeling paralyzed on the floor.

“Senior Brother Huo Ye, you...” Huo Poyun saw an unprecedented expression in Huo Ye’s eyes. Although his face was still deathly pale, it no longer seemed to be unbearably dried-up as it had been until now... and was instead covered in a layer of clearly perceivable vitality.

“Junior Brother Poyun...” Huo Ye uttered, as a faint smile gradually appeared on his pale face. “I can finally... get a clear look at you.”

He was speaking in a very slow and low voice but each and every word of his was very audible. Huo Poyun opened and closed his lips repeatedly but couldn’t say a thing due to feeling ecstatic at the great change in Huo Ye’s condition.

“Ye’er... Ye’er!”

Huo Rulie shouted twice, as though he was in a dreamy state. He pounced forward with tottering steps and knelt down in front of the profound crystals. When he was getting near, he had even more clearly felt the aura of Huo Ye’s life force, which made him so excited that he found it hard to believe his senses. He reached out his hand and cautiously placed it on his son. As he probed into Huo Ye’s body, he once again fell into a daze and didn’t recover his self-possession for a long time.

Not only was his body suddenly brimming with a hundred times more vitality than before, he distinctly sensed the flow of his blood too. Huo Ye’s internal organs were wriggling... and Huo Rulie could even feel his meridians!

“Father, is this all true... or is your child having a dream?” Huo Ye inquired but there was a faint smile on his face... It was Huo Rulie’s first time seeing him giving a sincere smile in the past thousand years.

Huo Rulie’s body intensely shook, after which he raised his hand and firmly slapped his own face.

PAH!!

The slap was extremely resounding, loud enough to be heard from a couple of kilometers away. As his cultivation had reached the Divine Sovereign Realm, it was only natural that the right side of his face had turned completely red. He stretched out his hand to his face and tears immediately streamed out of his eyes due to intense pain. Afterwards, he surprisingly began to cry hard like a child.

“It is true... everything you are experiencing right now... is true, Ye’er...”

Due to crying bitterly and becoming extremely emotional, he couldn’t even speak a phrase properly for a long while.

“This is... simply a miracle.” Huo Poyun muttered, before looking towards Yun Che and sighing deeply, “Brother Yun, you’re the most extraordinary person that I’ve ever known.”

It was only now that Huo Rulie finally recalled Yun Che’s existence. At once, he turned around his head to see Yun Che squatting in place with a tired expression. Evidently, he had to spend a huge amount of



his power for the treatment. Huo Rulie wiped off his tears and said with his still trembling voice, “Young Yun, you... you... Ye’er... truly...”

Huo Rulie was so excited at the moment that he could only speak incoherently. Perhaps, he himself didn’t know what exactly he wanted to say, either. Yun Che said in a straightforward manner, “As Sect Master Huo should have already checked, there’s nothing to worry about any longer. Brother Ye has recovered quite a lot and his life is out of danger now. Junior only needs to treat him with the same method two more times and then, normal healing spirit herbs will be enough to help his body heal bit by bit. Quite likely, Brother Ye will fully recover within two to three years.”

“Ah...” Huo Rulie wide opened his mouth. The stinging pain on his face was telling him that everything he was hearing and seeing was absolutely not some dream. But such a pleasant surprise was just too huge for him to believe, making it all seem so imaginary that it felt as if was in a dream. He opened his lips a few times before asking almost unconsciously, “Then... then... can he... get married and give birth to a child?”

The thing that hurt him the most was to see the end of his bloodline.

Yun Che rubbed his nose and said in an unhurried tone, “It seems Sect Master Huo didn’t hear my words clearly. Junior said that he’ll be fully recovered, ‘fully-recovered!’ Since he’ll be fully healed... naturally, he won’t be facing any sort of issue with respect to those things.”

“Ah... heh...hehe... hahaha...heh....” Huo Rulie bent over in place and laughed like a deranged person.

“Master, Senior Brother Huo Ye, that’s great! That’s really, really great!” Huo Poyun felt happy from the bottom of his heart and his eyes were also holding tears in them. He was the one who would usually stay the closest to Huo Rulie and had clearly seen the enormity of the pain Huo Rulie and Huo Ye had endured all these years.

If Huo Ye could truly attain a full recovery, it would be as good as a rebirth not only to him but also to Huo Rulie.

“However... I would like to ask Sect Master Huo to keep it a secret that it was me that treated Brother Huo Ye. Otherwise, it will very possibly bring trouble,” Yun Che said in reminder.

Huo Rulie quickly nodded, like a chick pecking at rice. “Right! Absolutely right! Secret, we must keep it a secret!” Currently, he was so excited that his mind was in an unclear and disorganized state. He didn’t even know how to express his gratitude to Yun Che, so it was obvious that he would agree to his every word, “If I, Huo Rulie, speak anything of the treatment, may the heaven strike me with five bolts of lightning.”

“Brother Yun, rest easy. I, Huo Poyun, won’t speak a word about it,” Huo Poyun said with a heavy nod.

“Other than that, I also have a news that may not sound that nice. Sect Master Huo, I hope you’re mentally prepared for it,” Yun Che said in a calm voice.

Huo Rulie was taken aback at his words. Immediately, a tense look surfaced on his face.

“Junior is confident that Brother Huo Ye’s body will fully recover within three years and there will be no problem with becoming as healthy and fine as a normal person. But, it is certainly not possible... for his

profound strength to recover. Furthermore, his profound veins are different from others and have been left in a dried-up and wasted condition for too long. Therefore, they will recover at an extremely slow rate. According to my estimation, Brother Ye will at least need thirty years before he can start cultivating his profound strength.”

As soon as he finished his words, the surroundings became pin-drop silent for a long, long while. Huo Rulie was slack-jawed and the expression on his face wasn't one of regret or disappointment but an even more excitement. “You... you mean to say... Ye'er... can cultivate his profound strength once again!?”

“Eh, of course.” Yun Che nodded. “Although Brother Ye's profound veins are severely injured and have been exhausted of power for a long period already, his foundation has yet not experienced complete damage and Junior was somehow able to rouse it. If it was someone else, it would not be possible. But Brother Ye has the Golden Crow bloodline and... it is no issue to Sect Master Huo to obtain all kinds of high level profound crystals. With the gradual recovery of Brother Ye's Golden Crow bloodline, along with the effect of high level profound crystals, his profound veins can certainly recover in thirty years.

“...Huu...” Huo Rulie's chest fiercely undulated. He wouldn't have believed such words at all, if it was some other person saying them. But after seeing Huo Ye's condition, he would absolutely believe Yun Che, no matter how inconceivable he might sound. He let out a long and heavy breath, before rushing over to Huo Ye once more. He said with incomparable excitement, “Ye'er, did you hear!? You're going to be completely fine. Not only that, you can once again cultivate profound strength after a short thirty years... You heard that, right?”

“ ! @# ¥ %...” The corners of Yun Che's eyes bent oddly... It seems that the time of thirty years is very short to the people of the God Realm. I was worrying in vain that such a news would be a blow to them.

Huo Ye opened his mouth, as he looked at Yun Che, “Brother Yun... you've done me a favor again, which I'm really unable to repay.”

But Yun Che said, “No need for thanks. It's my master who injured you in the first place. What I did for you is far, far insufficient to make up for the pain you went through all these years. I only ask that... you don't resent my master too much.”

However, Huo Ye lightly but resolutely shook his head, “No, I've never resented your master. At that time, I was full of youthful vigor and had no idea about the fearsomeness of the Divine Master Realm. I sneakily approached the hunting site, wanting to see the true appearance of the ancient horned dragon... Everything that happened, is the result of my own actions, so there's no way I would resent your master. I also advised father against doing anything ill-natured many times but father had lost all reason and ended up doing what he did... It should be me apologizing to your esteemed master and Senior Bingyun.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Yes, yes, yes. Ye'er is right.” Huo Rulie promptly nodded his head. “Back then, I definitely lost all my reason and committed a big sin. Ye'er, as long as you get better, let alone apologizing to the two in person, I'd even be willing to kowtow eight hundred times to them. Alright, now you stop wasting your energy talking and take a good rest.”

“No...” But Huo Ye shook head in response and said in a light voice, “It has been so long... since I felt alive in the real sense... Let me... enjoy this feeling for a little while longer...”

His words caused Huo Rulie to tremble intensely, as he lowered his head deeply. His shoulders kept shaking and he couldn't say a thing for a long time.

“Brother Poyun, let's go out.” Yun Che got up on his feet.

“Alright.”

#### Chapter 1053 - Someone's Going to Die

As the two of them walked out abreast, Huo Poyun found it difficult to calm down the turbulence in his heart. He gave a deep glance to Yun Che, before sighing with emotion, “Brother Yun, I really don't know how to thank you for all you have done... In this world, there's truly such a thing as a miracle, huh?”

Although he was amazed by the outcome and extremely curious about the treatment method that Yun Che had used to save Huo Ye, he didn't ask him anything related to it.

Yun Che shook his head. “I'm enormously indebted to Master but have never been able to repay her in the slightest. Just consider it as the first thing I have done for my master.”

“This is my first time seeing Master act in such a manner. I'm afraid no one would believe me if I were to tell others about it,” Huo Poyun laughed. “Master has always been one who makes sure to return grudges as well as favors. But, Brother Yun has done such a huge favor this time, that once Master calms down, he will be in for a long spell of headaches, hahahaha.”

Yun Che also laughed along with him, “Well, if he truly wants to repay me with something, I'm not going to refuse it.”

“I believe that after today, I'll certainly get to see a completely changed Master.” Huo Poyun's eyes were filled with joy. “Even though I've been at Master's side for ten-odd years, he has... spent these years suffering from too much pain and tiredness. He knew in his heart that Senior Brother Huo Ye would have to go through unceasing, extreme pain as long as he was alive but it was impossible for him to prepare himself for Senior Brother Huo Ye's death and so, continued to forcibly keep him alive. Perhaps, it would be hard for anyone to ever experience such torment of the heart and soul.”

Yun Che, “...”

“In these past years, Master has traveled to all the big star realms, in order to personally look for things that could prolong Senior Brother Huo Ye's life. He didn't hesitate to pay any price to obtain them, to the extent that... that he even violated the code of morality and secretly purchased Wood Spirit Orbs over a hundred times during these thousand years from the 'Darkya Realm'...”

“Wood Spirit Orb!?” Yun Che came to a halt all of a sudden.

Huo Poyun naturally didn't know the reason behind him reacting so. He said with a bitter smile, “Master is a honest and sincere person too. If not for Senior Brother Huo Ye, he absolutely wouldn't have done such a wrongful deed. After all, Master deeply abhors such things.”

“...” Yun Che nodded his head, “Sect Master Huo's love for his son is definitely quite moving.”

“By the way, what kind of place is the ‘Darkya Realm’?” Yun Che asked in a seemingly casual tone.

“That is a lower star realm.” Huo Rulie replied matter-of-factly, “According to Master, there exists a large number of hidden underground black markets. Master bought the Wood Spirit Orbs precisely from those places. These underground black markets are extremely well-hidden and absolutely won’t allow the entry of untrustworthy people. Fortunately, Master had the sound transmission imprint of the leader of one of the black markets and was thus able to purchase Wood Spirit Orbs.”

“For the sake of conveniently traveling to and from the Darkya Realm, Master paid a huge price to open up a profound formation that is connected to the space of the Darkya Realm. He has really expended much care and thought on the matter.” Huo Poyun let out a light sigh before saying in a low voice, “Brother Yun, be sure to never tell anyone about it... as it would damage Master’s reputation.”

“Of course.” Yun Che nodded, while firmly remembering the name “Darkya Realm.”

As the two of them were chatting, two streaks of firelight suddenly appeared in the sky ahead. Afterwards, they arrived closer to the duo in no time. When they caught sight of Yun Che and Huo Poyun, they stopped in their tracks and shouted from afar, “Poyun!”

Seeing the two middle-aged people, Huo Poyun promptly walked forward and greeted respectfully, “Eighth Elder, Seventeenth Elder.”

Elder? Yun Che was faintly shocked inwardly.

They seemed to be from the Golden Crow Sect, judging by their clothes... Moreover, they were actually elder level members of the sect.

Eighth Elder Huo Rujin and Seventeenth Elder Huo Rankong.

“Elders, were you not stationed at the Inferno Prison? Did something unexpected happen?” Huo Poyun asked cautiously.

“Hah...!” Eighth Elder Huo Rujin let out a heavy sigh, “We just found out that the young master had abruptly fallen into a dangerous situation several hours ago, so we rushed over at our top speeds. I wonder what—... hmm?” Suddenly, he saw Yun Che’s robe, causing a frown to immediately surface on his forehead and he asked in a stern voice, “Are you from the Snow Song Realm?”

His voice was gloomy and harsh and also contained apparent anger. It was not only the case with Eighth Elder Huo Rujin, as the expression of Seventeenth Elder Huo Rankong also changed all of a sudden. Feeling alarmed in his heart, Huo Poyun at once said, “Elders, this is Yun Che from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, a direct disciple of the Snow Song Realm King.”

“Hmph! So it’s really him!” Huo Rujin furrowed his brows deeply, with a hostile look.

“Only he could be brought here by Mu Xuanyin, despite having such a weak profound strength,” Huo Rankong snorted.

The atmosphere had become tense. Huo Poyun was extremely clear about the reason behind their hostility towards Yun Che. He quickly said, “Elders, there is no need to worry. Senior Brother Huo Ye is fine for the time being and Master is personally taking care of him. If you don’t have any other instructions, Poyun will be excusing himself.”

“Wait a moment!” Huo Rujin called to him to stop, “Poyun, why are you together with this boy? And, you also seem to be protecting him. Hmph! Just him leave by himself some place. How can he deserve to be entertained by you?”

Huo Poyun felt flustered inwardly and immediately pulled Yun Che’s arm to tell him not to get angry. He said in an urgent voice, “It is Master’s order. In addition, Brother Yun and I

both...”

“Enough!” Huo Rankong wrinkled his brows. “There is no way Sect Master would order such a thing! Poyun, you are young and simple-natured, so it is only natural for you hit it off with others. But this boy... Do you know why the young master ended up in his current state? Do you know how many of our Golden Crow Sect disciples were killed by his master a thousand years ago!?”

“Brother Huo Ye already...” Huo Ye quickly stopped halfway through his words. He had just promised to keep the matter about Yun Che healing Huo Ye a secret, so he could only choose different words, “Those grudges from the past have no relation to Brother Yun.”

“How is there no relation!? He is a direct disciple of Mu Xuanyin and will be the inheritor of her legacy in the future! All those who have a connection with that woman will be considered the sworn enemies of our Golden Crow Sect!” Huo Rujin said in a stern voice. His blazing eyes looked coldly at Yun Che, “Hmph! I can understand Mu Xuanyin coming here but she actually has the guts to also bring along her direct disciple? Is she so confident that we won’t cripple her successor, whom she found after much difficulty... or, did she never care about your life in the first place?”

“Eighth Elder!!” Huo Poyun was greatly panicked and at once stepped in front of Yun Che.

Yun Che’s heart was still in a completely calm state. It was not surprising to him to see the Golden Crow Sect harboring so much resentment towards the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect and could even understand them— but he felt that they were going a bit too far. After all, he was their guest right now. Besides, Huo Rujin’s mocking words and gaze immediately angered him and he said in a cold voice with lowered brows, “Aren’t the two of you mistaking something? It’s not that my master and I wanted to come here, but we were in fact invited by you guys of the Flame God Realm.”

“Furthermore, two great sect masters personally hurried to the Snow Song Realm, driving the phoenix-winged ark, in order to receive us!”

“Br-Brother Yun!” Huo Poyun was even more frightened when he listened to his words.

“Oh?” Hearing Yun Che’s words, the two elders had slightly changed expressions in their eyes. Huo Rujin narrowed his eyes a bit and said with a grim smile, “Good, very good. You’re worthy of being a disciple of Mu Xuanyin and growing in the right direction. You actually have the nerve to talk back, huh. It’s true that the Vermilion Bird Sect and Phoenix Sect invited you people from the Snow Song Realm but that’s not the case with my Golden Crow Sect! As we were going to deal with a major event, we thought that it might not be a bad idea to make use of your master, Mu Xuanyin. That’s the only reason we didn’t oppose the decision to invite her! Otherwise, as long as my Golden Crow Sect exists, even Mu Xuanyin can’t take a step into my Flame God Realm, let alone a little bastard from the Snow Song Realm like you.”

“Use?” Yun Che showed no signs of giving in and instead countered his words with a cold smile, “Your three strongest sect masters of the Flame God Realm don’t even dare to speak carelessly before my master, so what can you two even amount to? If you were to stand in front of my master, she would likely feel it beneath her dignity to even take a glance of you two... and you still have the cheek to talk about using my master?”

“Brother Yun!!” Huo Poyun was so scared that his heart almost skipped a beat. He stretched out his hand with lightning speed and pulled Yun Che away, before saying anxiously, “I won’t keep the two elders any longer from checking out on Senior Brother Huo Ye. Poyun bades you farewell.”

Before Huo Poyun could forcibly make his way out of the place with Yun Che, a heavy voice reverberated in the surroundings. Huo Rankong said slowly, “If this boy from the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was obedient and well-behaved, I could overlook his presence here. However, he dared to act arrogant and domineering in my Flame God Realm. Poyun, according to the rules of our Flame God Realm, what is the punishment for being disrespectful to a senior?”

Just as Huo Poyun was about to answer, he heard Yun Che began to laugh crazily, while spewing ridicule, “Brother Poyun, although Sect Master Huo has a grudge against my master, he has never resented me due to it. But these two are pretending to be angry because of moral reasons, when they are only taking advantage of their seniority to bully and humiliate a completely unrelated junior. How contemptible! Trash like them, that bully a junior to show off and feel gratified can’t do sh\*t in front of my master.”

“I’m surprised that such trash could be elders in the Golden Crow Sect. They’re plainly a huge disgrace to the sect!!”

Once Yun Che became truly angry, he would definitely not hold back on cursing others.

“You impudent bastard!!”

Who would have thought that they would be loudly cursed by a junior, with his finger pointed at their faces? As elders of the Golden Crow Sect, Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong had never experienced such treatment before. They also didn’t expect a junior to act so daringly before them. At once, the two of them flew into a rage. Flames sprang up on Huo Rujin’s palm, as he said angrily, “You brat, you’ve got some big guts for sure! Heh... we’re afraid of Mu Xuanyin? Don’t make me laugh! It’s just that I never got the opportunity to meet her. Otherwise, I’d have personally made her cry out her parents’ names using the Golden Crow flame, without the shadow of a doubt!”

“Elders... ah!?” Huo Poyun had made up his mind to give his all to prevent the situation from worsening and was even ready to contact Huo Rulie through sound transmission. But just when he was about to speak, he was slack-jawed all of a sudden. His pupils shrank at once and he blankly looked on, frozen in place, as if he was scared silly.

Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong both noticed the abrupt change in Huo Poyun’s expression. They raised their brows simultaneously and then, swiftly turned around subconsciously... In the next moment, a pair of eyes appeared in their line of sight, that seemed to have originated from the abyss of an icy hell.

Dressed in a snow-white robe, Mu Xuanyin gave off the impression of a snow and ice goddess that had descended from the heaven. Exuding her world-toppling charm and chilly aura that could even freeze

the world, she was standing on the dried-up ground... less than ten steps behind Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong.

Her eyes were absolutely beautiful and calm-looking but contained extreme chilliness. The light radiating from her eyes stabbed into their eyes and pricked the depths of their souls, as if it was a splinter from an ice abyss.

Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong's bodies went stiff all of a sudden. They felt as though they had suddenly fallen from a scorching hot sun to the bottom of hell, causing their bodies to tremble in cold and their souls quivered frenziedly. Gradually, they could no longer sense the existence of their bodies and souls, and only felt an unprecedented, extreme fear that spread to each and every corner of their consciousness.

"Ah...ah..." Huo Rujin opened his mouth wide, as uncontrollable groans escaped his mouth over and over. His pupils had enlarged to dozens of times of their usual size and were on the verge of tearing apart. His face no longer held the mighty look and haughtiness that he had displayed earlier and every bit of his muscles, as well as his veins, were trembling intensely in fear.

Yun Che's eyelids continuously twitched and his heart beat madly... Oh no! Someone's going to die!

"What you said just now, say it again," Mu Xuanyin said in a slow voice. When the two heard her dull and emotionless tone, it sounded like the judgement of a death god.

#### Chapter 1054 - The Horned Dragon Appears

Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong were both unmoving, as if their bodies had become fixed where they were. Huo Rujin's mouth still opened and closed ever so slightly, as if he was trying his utmost to say something but no words came out, even after a long time.

Currently, both of their foreheads were covered with droplets of sweat... each drop chilled them all the way to their hearts.

Indeed, what Yun Che had said was not the slightest bit wrong. Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong both had extremely deep seated grudges against Divine Ice Phoenix Sect but they only dared to vent their anger in front of Yun Che in Mu Xuanyin's absence. Even if they had ten times more guts, they still wouldn't dare to say such words in her presence. In fact, it was likely that they wouldn't have said anything at all.

After all, in the past, because of Mu Bingyun's situation, Mu Xuanyin had caused the Golden Crow Sect to become bathed in blood and destroyed all of the Flame God Realm's vassal star realms... As for Huo Rulie, since he had pretended to know absolutely nothing about Mu Bingyun's situation, he couldn't do anything but swallow his anger for a thousand years. As their sect master was like this, the entire sect could only follow.

That year, of the people who Mu Xuanyin had killed, they naturally included Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong's disciples or relatives. However, with Mu Xuanyin's strength backing her, they could only accept it... They had borne this for more than a thousand years and today, they had finally been presented with Mu Xuanyin's direct disciple on a plate in their own Flame God Realm. Of course they had to take this opportunity to vent.

After all, who didn't spit harsh words with a sharp tongue... but regardless, they absolutely didn't have the guts to make any moves against Yun Che. Because in the end, these two were both elder level figures of the Golden Crow Sect. They were absolutely not that stupid and reckless, especially with the great matter which would affect the future of the Flame God Realm right around the corner.

Thus, Yun Che completely dared to relentlessly reprimand them in return.

But... after suddenly running into Mu Xuanyin, the atmosphere had completely changed.

The instant Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong, who had just been arrogantly and indignantly standing in Yun Che's face, saw Mu Xuanyin, they both almost instantly retreated in terror, their former courage completely disappearing.

To have become elder level figures in the Golden Crow Sect, they both naturally were not gutless worms but... the person who had appeared was none other than Mu Xuanyin.

Due to their own levels, they knew even more clearly just how terrifying Mu Xuanyin's strength was. They also knew just how ruthless she was... she was the most terrifying figure they had ever encountered in their entire lives and also a person that they absolutely could not anger.

The corners of Yun Che's mouth trembled as he resisted the urge to say what he wanted. He could only silently think to himself... This is what you two get for being arrogant. Right now, not even the gods can save you.

Only... as they were currently in the Flame God Realm and with the matter of hunting the ancient horned dragon coming up, if his master were to severely injure them or even go so far as kill them, the situation would quickly deteriorate... resulting in only bad consequences for both realms.

"Snow Song... Realm King..." Huo Poyun mustered his courage and as much of his guts as he could and stepped forward, seemingly attempting to plead for their lives.

But his words had only just been spoken when an icy wind began to gust atop the burning land.

Bang!!!

Blue light flashed as crystals of ice formed and shattered. Atop the ever burning land, the heat which had been there for countless years dispersed in an instant as a seemingly endless chill began to spread. Amidst tragic cries of shock and terror, the two elders of the Golden Crow Sect were like bundles of straw as they were sent flying outwards from the center of the exploding field of ice. They flew an extremely far distance before heavily smashing into the ground. Neither of them stood back up. Instead, they both laid where they landed, curled up in a fetal position. Their bodies trembled greatly, as if they were sifting sand through a sieve.

Despite circulating their profound energy, they were completely unable to disperse the frost energy which had so quickly entered their bodies. For the first time in their lives, they realized just how terrifying coldness could be. It was as if every cell in their bodies had been pierced by an icy stinger. This pain surpassed even the most cruel torture that they knew. The two of them were like two dying larvae. Their entire bodies continued uncontrollably trembling and shriveled up into balls. They couldn't survive, but they couldn't die either.



“Please... Snow Song Realm King, please have some mercy!” Huo Poyun frightenedly shouted. Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong were not only two formal elders of Golden Crow Sect, they were also the seventh and eighth ranked elders! Within the entire Divine Realm, they were figures with extremely high statuses... but in front of Mu Xuanyin, they were nothing more than bugs who couldn’t withstand a single attack.

Mu Xuanyin completely ignored Huo Poyun as her figure blurred. She suddenly reappeared besides Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong as she said again in a voice which sounded even more terrifying than a nightmare, “What you said just now, say it again.”

Huo Rujin slowly raised his trembling right arm which had almost completely lost feeling due to the cold as several extremely pained words came from his mouth, “Have... mercy...”

Fire and ice clashed and the resulting forces caused the pressure pressing down on him to double. Even with the Golden Crow’s bloodline within him and his cultivation of an extremely pure fire profound art, an extreme cold had permeated through his entire body. It was clear that it wasn’t so simple as just pain. If it continued, it was likely to cause irreparable damage to his profound veins.

Towards any profound practitioner, this was their greatest fear.

“Hahahaha, hahahaha... hmm??”

A great burst of powerful laughter resonated over from far in the distance but then, as if the person had sensed something abnormal, the laughter suddenly stopped. Following afterwards, an extremely powerful, stormy energy began to approach them. In the time it took for everyone to turn around, the source of energy had already appeared in front of them.

“Master!” Huo Poyun cried happily.

It seemed like Huo Rulie had laughed too hard as his smile was slightly crooked when he appeared. His eyes swept across the two figures on the ground. It was only a while later that he realized that these two people, who were tragically curled up on the ground, were none other than Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong. At that moment, Huo Rulie’s smile suddenly stiffened as he quickly rushed over and ignited his Golden Crow flames to envelop the two of them and disperse the cold energies within them. His brows furrowed as he asked Huo Poyun, “What happened here?”

Huo Poyun quickly walked forward as he hastily replied, “N-nothing big. It was just, the two elders were a little too biased with their words earlier and thus they were punished by the Snow Song Realm King. It’s already over. It’s truly fine already.”

As Huo Rulie was someone who had already lived for more than ten thousand years, he instantly understood the cause. He understood both Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong’s personalities like the back of his hand; even if they were a hundred times more courageous, they still wouldn’t dare speak “biased words” in front of Mu Xuanyin. They must have encountered Yun Che and then allowed some of their energy to disperse, resulting in Mu Xuanyin emerging.

These two temperamental fellows... they were just too unlucky.

Under the powerful energy of Huo Rulie’s Golden Crow flames, the frost energy enveloping Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong dispersed. The two shakingly stood up but before they could even say anything, Huo Rulie’s foot had already slammed into Huo Rujin’s stomach. Huo Rulie’s kick sent Huo Rujin flying tens of

meters into the distance. Huo Rujin's head smashed into the ground. As his body was still numb from the cold, he didn't manage to stand up for a long time.

"You trash! The Snow Song Realm King is our Flame God Realm's esteemed guest who was extremely hard to invite over. For you two elders of my sect to dare be disrespectful with your words, have you both become tired of living!?"

Huo Poyun, "..."

Yun Che, "..."

Mu Xuanyin, "???"

Huo Rujin, who had been kicked, and Huo Rankong both suddenly became dazed... in the entire sect, the person who hated Mu Xuanyin the most was undoubtedly Huo Rulie, who could sometimes curse her three hundred times in a single day... Were, were these words truly coming out from Huo Rulie's mouth?

"Sect... Sect Master," Feeling like something was clearly off, Huo Rankong apprehensively said, "We... absolutely wouldn't dare be disrespectful to the Snow Song Realm King. We only... only had a little matter with the brat surnamed Yun..."

Bang!!

Huo Rankong had not yet finished speaking when Huo Rulie's foot connected with his ass, sending him flying like a rubber ball. Huo Rankong landed face down on the ground in a similar manner to Huo Rujin, like a dog eating shit. Behind him, Huo Rulie's voice thundered as he reprimandingly said, "What brat surnamed Yun!? Who are you calling a brat surnamed Yun!? Young Yun is the Snow Song Realm King's direct disciple and is similarly an esteemed guest of my Flame God Realm. What kind of dog-fart method of addressing him are you two using!? Did none of your parents teach you two how to treat guests!?"

Huo Poyun, "..."

Yun Che, "..."

Mu Xuanyin, "???"

"Sect Master, we... we..." Huo Rujin crawled up with great difficulty but right when he opened, a foot once again heavily slammed into his back, sending him tumbling through the sky again.

"You are still speaking? Y-y-you, just where are you getting this courage from!?"

Bang!!

"Didn't I send you two to go guard the Inferno Prison!? Who told you to come back without any permission!?"

Bang!!

"What is there to look at, why don't you hurry up and scam back!"

Bang!!

“For you both to dare to treat our esteemed guests so disrespectfully, you have lost our face to the Snow Song Realm!!”

Bang!!

“Even with how important this upcoming matter is, you both still dared to cause trouble for your daddy here. If something had truly gone wrong, don’t think that I wouldn’t have killed you both!”

Bang!!

“My cheerful mood today has been completely ruined by the two of you!”

Bang!!

“Who told you two to get up! Quickly scram! Scram! SCRAM!”

Bang!!

Bang!!

Bang...

Huo Rulie voice was extraordinarily strong and loud. Each and every one of his insults caused the sky to tremble. As for his feet, each one was like a clap of thunder as he kicked the two formerly dignified Golden Crow Sect elders like they were rubber balls. They were each kicked tens of times in a row over a distance of hundreds of meters before Huo Rulie finally turned back to everyone else and said, “Snow Song Realm King, my apologies, my sincere apologies, ha. When all of this is over, I will have these two apologize to you in person again... My apologies, my apologies.”

Mu Xuanyin, “?????”

Huo Poyun’s gaping open mouth slowly closed a long while later, followed by a heavy gulping sound from his throat.

As for Yun Che, he inwardly let out a deep breath... Huo Rulie was only saving the two. Otherwise, with his master’s temperament, Huo Rujin and Huo Rankong would be half dead, if not completely dead.

Mu Xuanyin suddenly turned her head as she looked at Yun Che and asked, “What happened?”

Huo Rulie’s behavior just now was much more than abnormal; it was as if he had become a completely new person.

“This...” Yun Che could only obediently confess, “Just now, disciple... used some medicinal technique that your disciple learned from a lower realm to save Huo Ye. As long as he is treated two more times, Huo Ye can fully recover in the next couple of years.”

Mu Xuanyin’s gaze became fixed on Yun Che’s face... she knew very well just how severe Huo Ye’s wounds were. A thousand years ago, it had already been impossible for them to be healed, so now, a thousand years later, it should have been even more impossible to heal them... especially with just some simple medicinal techniques and medicine.

“You shouldn’t have interfered in such matters!” Mu Xuanyin coldly said as she suddenly turned around and disappeared like an ice spirit dissipating into nothingness.

“Ah... Master!!” Yun Che hurriedly spoke out but it was already too late. He could only let his hands fall helplessly back to his sides. He had wanted to speak with Mu Xuanyin about the possibility of buying a Wood Spirit Orb from the Darkya Realm.

After Mu Xuanyin left, Huo Poyun’s tensed nerves and body finally relaxed. Even after taking several continuous deep breaths, he couldn’t get rid of the feeling of fear in his heart. He said, “Brother Yun, your master’s aura... is just too terrifying.”

“Uh... mn.” Yun Che nodded. The first time he had seen Mu Xuanyin become enraged, he had felt the same way as Huo Poyun but afterwards...

The following two days, Yun Che would go every day to treat Huo Ye. After the second day, Huo Ye’s consciousness and ability to speak had miraculously returned. He was even able to sit up for a very long period of time again.

After the third day, some ruddiness had clearly returned to Huo Ye’s face and his eyes had brightened by a lot... At the least, not the slightest bit of the prior weakness could be seen.

“You are indeed Sect Master Huo’s son and the person with the purest Golden Crow bloodline. The degree of Brother Ye’s recovery has already exceeded my prior expectations. If it continues like this, perhaps it won’t even take three years, you might even completely recover within two years,” Yun Che said with a slight smile.

Huo Ye looked at Yun Che, light flashing in his eyes as he replied, “Brother Yun, words cannot express my thanks. It seems like I must have been a kind person in my last ten lives in order to meet someone wonderful like Brother Yun in this life.”

“Hahahaha!” Huo Rulie heartily laughed, “Ye’er, it will be hard to express your thanks until you become fully recovered, so you should focus on recovering first. You can think about how to repay Yun Che afterwards.”

Finished speaking, Huo Rulie turned his head as he looked at Yun Che and said, “You have not only saved the life of my Ye’er, but my lineage as well! This kindness... Oh, it’s truly becoming a great headache for me. I’ve been wracking my brains for several days now but still can’t think of a way to repay you. How about this, you can give me any request. Regardless of what you want or what you want me to do, please speak! If I, Huo Rulie, were to hesitate at all, I am not surnamed Huo!”

Yun Che slowly shook his head as he sincerely said, “This junior still abides by his earlier words. Junior does not require any payment from Sect Master Huo. Junior only hopes that Sect Master Huo will no longer seek his grudges against this junior’s master.”

“...” Directly above them, high in the distant sky, a slight look of complexity emerged in Mu Xuanyin’s pupils as she watched the scene below.

But in the next instant, her brows suddenly sank as she turned her gaze southward.

“It has finally come out.”

She spoke quietly. Then, her hand grasped out, causing the sound transmission jade on her body to abruptly shatter and a long tear to appear in the void in front of her.

Her body entered into the crack and directly rushed towards the raging flames in the south.

#### Chapter 1055 - Vermillion Bird's Will Projection

"No, this is different." But Huo Rulie waved his hand and let out a sigh, "I knew that your master hadn't hurt Ye'er on purpose. In fact, she forced herself to stop after noticing the mistake or Ye'er would've been gone without a corpse, much less be alive. So she was right... when she said that Ye'er had brought this all upon himself."

"But Ye'er is my only son and I completely lost my cool after that terrible blow back then. I just can't calm down every time I saw Ye'er's condition." Huo Rulie shook his head, "Never mind, forget about it. Anyway, I was the bastard who poisoned Mu Bingyun and the fault lies completely on me. Of course, thank goodness she's fine now and even Ye'er is recovering. When the time comes, I will visit Snow Song Realm personally and let that bi... ahem... I mean your master do whatever she wants with me. As long as she doesn't kill me, I won't even retort."

Since Huo Ye was rescued, Huo Rulie seemed to have turned over a completely new leaf. Just yesterday he was still hating Mu Bingyun's guts but today he was ready to accept any punishment due to Huo Ye's recovery. In fact, he had reflected on his own actions of his own accord.

"Your saving of Ye'er is a completely different matter, however." Huo Rulie hit his own chest once strongly, "I, Huo Rulie, will not take back a word of what I promised you earlier."

Huo Rulie's temper truly was unique. Although he was the main sect master of the Golden Crow Sect, he didn't hesitate to give a mere junior—and one that he didn't even know much about—such a weighty promise.

"Brother Yun, if you run into any difficult troubles in the future, you absolutely mustn't be courteous, you hear?" Huo Ye also smiled, "My father has always been such a character. He won't be able to eat or sleep well if he doesn't repay this favor."

"Alright." Yun Che stopped trying to decline the offer, "In that case, I shan't be courteous when I request a difficult favor from you, Sect Master Huo."

"Haha, now that's more like it." Huo Rulie was in the middle of a loud laugh when he suddenly stopped himself. Then, he took out a gold colored Sound Transmission Jade before looking excited and pleased.

Huo Poyun hurriedly asked upon seeing this, "Has the ancient horned dragon appeared, Master?"

Huo Rulie clutched the Sound Transmission Jade tight and nodded strongly, "That's right! The ancient horned dragon has finally shown up and it is only around three thousand five hundred kilometers away from here. Poyun, send a message to all elders supervising the Inferno Prison and tell that the ancient horned dragon has appeared right now. Tell them to retreat as soon as possible!"

"Alright!" Huo Poyun hurriedly took out his Sound Transmission Jade and closed his eyes, transmitting a soul message into the distance.

"I will contact my master immediately." Yun Che had also grabbed his Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade at the same time but Huo Rulie waved him off and said, "It's fine, considering your master's strength she must have been the first person to discover the ancient horned dragon. She doesn't need anyone to inform her about its appearance. Also, she has probably crushed her Sound Transmission Jade already."

"She crushed her Sound Transmission Jade? Why?"

"It's because she needs to focus her full concentration onto the battle when she fights the ancient horned dragon. If someone were to send her a message during the battle, even a split second of distraction may put her in danger. In the past, the first thing your master did before fighting the ancient horned dragon was to crush her Sound Transmission Jade," Huo Rulie explained.

Yun Che nodded, "I see."

So she doesn't want anything to disturb her... it would appear that Master is only a bit stronger than the ancient horned dragon. Otherwise, she wouldn't have made such a decision.

Let's hope that everything will turn out as expected.

It was pretty obvious that everyone in the Flame God Realm was feeling pretty optimistic about this time's horned dragon hunt. In fact, Mu Xuanyin herself was feeling optimistic. Of course, there were a few reasons behind their optimism. One, they had almost succeeded in killing the ancient horned dragon last time. Two, Mu Xuanyin's profound strength was far greater than it was a thousand years ago. Three, the ancient horned dragon was wounded in its dragon fault.

Yun Che didn't know how much Mu Xuanyin's profound strength had grown in the past thousand years and he definitely didn't know how bad a wound to the dragon fault was to an ancient horned dragon but... for some reason, he didn't feel as excited or expectant as he should be after hearing of the horned dragon's appearance. In fact, a sudden feeling of worry and irritation had struck him instead.

Was he worrying over his master's safety?

Yun Che shook his head strongly so that he could be rid of these illogical thoughts... This wasn't the first time his master had fought the horned dragon and she had held the upper hand in every battle. Even better, she almost managed to kill it last time, so her chance of victory would only be bigger and her risk of defeat lesser against a horned dragon who was wounded in its dragon fault... Even if she was somehow defeated in combat, she was more than strong enough to retreat without getting hurt.

"Ye'er, rest well while I head over, okay?" Huo Rulie said, "We will definitely succeed this time! That horned dragon is the real reason you're hurt, so I'm absolutely going to pick its bones apart and cook you some dragon soup this time!"

Huo Ye nodded smilingly. "I too, have a feeling that we won't fail, father."

"Hahaha, let's go!"

Huo Rulie grabbed Yun Che and Huo Poyun and rushed towards the Inferno Prison immediately like thunder.

Right now, the God Burying Inferno Prison that had burned since ancient times was burning even fiercer than before, almost as if a storm had swept over it. Many fiery pillars surged into the air and scorched the sky.

Already, there were dozens of elder level experts from the three great sects of the Flame God Realm standing at the edge of the Inferno Prison. They all wore serious looks on their faces and their red clothes were puffed up because they were enveloped in profound energy. They were keeping the heat surging from the God Burying Inferno Prison from getting past them, so as to protect the younger disciples. They were also there to prevent the shockwaves of the battle from sweeping through the place if the battle shifted northward.

By now, everyone in the three great sects who attended for the ancient horned dragon's hunt had arrived. They weren't many but they still numbered almost a thousand people. Despite their differences, the people had all gathered in one place and the person closest to the edge was less than a hundred paces away from the God Burying Inferno Prison.

"Why have they all gathered in one place?" Yun Che asked in surprise.

"Haha, you'll know in a moment." Huo Rulie let out a laugh before descending swiftly at the foremost place of the group.

Vermillion Bird Sect Master Yan Wancang and Phoenix Sect Master Yan Juehai were standing shoulder-to-shoulder at Huo Rulie's chosen landing spot. Behind them, Yun Che saw the familiar face of Yan Zhuo and Yan Mingxuan. Even further back, he could see many elders and disciples standing in orderly fashion and wearing excited looks on their faces. The younger disciples were especially excited considering that this would be the first time they get to witness the legendary ancient horned dragon with their own eyes.

"You've come." Yan Wancang turned around and nodded slowly at the trio.

"Sect Master Yan, the Snow Song Realm King must be close to the ancient horned dragon by now, I believe. Let us begin," Yan Juehai said.

Yan Wancang nodded and took a couple of step forwards. Vermillion Bird flames burned soundlessly and suddenly from his feet before spreading in the direction of the God Burying Inferno Prison and quickly entering. Very soon, they became connected with the inferno flames.

A fiery line immediately linked Yan Wancang's body and the God Burying Inferno Prison.

Yan Wancang closed his eyes and the surrounding voices grew quiet at nearly the same time. Some of the younger disciples had even stifled their breathing.

What is he doing? Yun Che thought in astonishment and doubt. Everyone was staring at Yan Wancang right now.

The silence lasted for a very long time. Fifteen full minutes later, Yan Wancang finally opened his eyes and swung his left arm upwards. His palm was pointed sideways and upwards towards the sky as a gigantic profound formation suddenly lit up in midair. The profound formation was covered in compressed flames.

Yan Wancang's hand made a different gesture and the flames inside the profound formation instantly dissipated. Then, the huge, clear image of a sea of flames appeared clearly inside the formation.

There was a giant beast covered in fire scales floating right at the center of the image!

The beast's head was huge and its long, three pronged horns were alight with soaring flames. Although it looked both fierce and fiendish, the dragon's head was still recognizable at first glance! Its torso and claws were far longer and thicker than any fire dragon Yun Che had seen in the past and its tail was similar to a giant python's in that it was far longer than its torso. Its entire body was covered in scarlet scales and burning light was reflecting from every one of them.

An intimidating aura was transmitted from the image of the profound formation. It turned every younger disciple pale with shock.

"So this is... an ancient horned dragon!" Huo Poyun's eyes turned wide as he muttered under his breath, "It is as Master has described. Still, it is a lot scarier than the description would suggest."

This giant beast was none other than an ancient horned dragon. More accurately speaking, it was the ancient horned dragon that Mu Xuanyin was about to fight!

Yun Che was shocked beyond words. What's going on? Is it a refraction of spiritual perception? Yan Wancang was at the Divine Sovereign Realm, so he was incredibly powerful. Still, this ancient horned dragon was an entire three thousand five hundred kilometers away from where they were right now. No matter how powerful he was, it just sounded impossible to stretch one's spiritual perception to three thousand five hundred kilometers... not to mention visualizing to such an extent.

"Sect Master Yan's spiritual perception is this powerful?" Yun Che couldn't help but whisper.

Huo Poyun came back to himself and shook his head in explanation, "That isn't the case. You may not know this, brother Yun but this is in fact a special will projection Sect Master Yan has created with the flame power of the Vermillion Bird."

"Special... will projection?" Yun Che looked even more confused.

"This is a special soul ability that only those who possess the flame power and soul of the Vermillion Bird can use. The flames allow a cultivator to extend their 'Vermillion Bird will' to any place that has fire, so as long as there is fire, the cultivator's will is everywhere."

Huo Poyun pointed at the burning line between Yan Wancang and the God Burying Inferno Prison, "If you observe that burning line, you will notice that it is the connection that transmits Sect Master Yan's 'Vermillion Bird will' all the way to the God Burying Inferno Prison. The fire of the God Burying Inferno Prison then returns and reflects everything that is happening at the ancient horned dragon's place. In fact, the technique doesn't project images only. It can even project voices and roughly, auras."

"..." Yun Che nodded slightly after pondering for a moment. He was starting to understand how the technique functioned. To put it simply, the 'Vermillion Bird will' was conducted through fire and it could reach anywhere as long as fire was present... it was characteristically similar to the conduction of electricity.



Since the God Burying Inferno Prison was full of fire, one could theoretically “conduct” their willpower anywhere in the place as long as they possessed sufficient mental strength.

“Unfortunately, the depths of the God Burying Inferno Prison are too terrible. Even with Sect Master Yan’s strength, his power and his mental strength would be burned into nothingness instantly if he probed any deeper than three kilometers. Otherwise, not only would we be able to detect the ancient horned dragon sooner, we would be able to learn the secrets that lie at the bottom of the Inferno Prison too.” Huo Poyun sighed a little regretfully.

Yun Che’s eyebrows moved once... The Vermillion Bird’s Will Projection, an ability that was unique to the Vermillion Bird flame was an extremely scary ability. If a sea of flames were to erupt during combat, the Vermillion Bird’s will could be spread out to sense every enemy’s position, aura and action as long as they were hanging inside the sea of flames.

This meant that the entire burning zone could be the cultivator’s eyes!

The Vermillion Bird flame...

“I heard from my master that this ability depletes mental strength pretty quickly. Considering how far the battle is, the rate of consumption must be incredibly huge. I doubt that Sect Master Yan can hold out for long,” Huo Poyun said softly.

It was at this moment something changed in the aura projected from the screen.

An azure colored spatial rift was suddenly torn open from the sky and a white figure descended like a dream.

“Master!” Yun Che blurted and looked up in a hurry after sensing her aura.

Mu Xuanyin looked down at the ancient horned dragon with icy eyes. Her figure looked incredibly small compared to the ancient horned dragon but the moment she appeared a power that enveloped even the sky instantly and fully suppressed her enemy’s fiendish aura. The boiling sea of flames all around her actually subsided and turned completely quiet, almost as if the blue sky had fallen on them.

Chapter 1056 - A Clash of Divine Masters

“That is the Snow Song Realm King?”

“Wha, she looks like a goddess... wow!” a male Golden Crow Sect disciple dazedly said aloud. When he realized what he had said moments later, he hurriedly covered his mouth as his body quivered.

Flames billowed and flooded the skies within the God Burying Inferno Prison, reminiscent of the descent of a final doomsday. As Mu Xuanyin appeared, the fiery scales covering the ancient horned dragon’s entire body stood on end as its aura instantly surged. The surrounding five hundred kilometers of the Inferno Prison also crazily exploded.

Amidst the raging Inferno Prison, the ancient horned dragon’s roar rang as it said in a voice full of anger and resentment, “It’s you again! You ugly and greedy humans, one day, you all will suffer heaven’s condemnation!”

“Hmph, perhaps but you will not live to see that day!”

Mu Xuanyin was expressionless as her cold voice rang through the sky. A blue light erupted atop her body. Abruptly, the raging sea of flames created by the enraged ancient horned dragon was completely settled. Even the flames billowing high above, which covered the sky, were completely stilled. Afterwards, icy blue lights radiating out from below Mu Xuanyin's feet shot out towards the dragon at a shocking speed. At the same instant, this icy blue light also completely obscured everyone's vision.

Whoosh!

The three Flame God Sect Masters who were fixedly staring at the image projected by the profound formation all simultaneously burst out in cries of horror. As for the younger disciples and elders of the three sects, their eyes all bulged outwards in shock... They watched as the raging sea of blood colored flames was suddenly turned into a silent sea of blue ice by Mu Xuanyin with a simple wave of her hand!

Even a wide expanse of blue had emerged in the eternally crimson sky.

Yun Che's mouth also hung open... if the shock had been any greater, his mouth might have fallen off. This was the Inferno Prison, the God Burying Inferno Prison where the most extreme blaze energy resided. This sea of flames was not ordinary in any way, yet it had suddenly all been turned to ice!

The terrifying power of a Divine Master was being completely demonstrated. Every single move caused results which changed heaven and earth. If any ghosts were present, it was likely that their souls would also be trembling from shock.

Even though the young disciples of the three Flame God Sect Masters had long since heard rumors of the Snow Song Realm King's great power, they had absolutely never imagined that her power would have reached such an extent. The power demonstrated by the Realm King within the projection was something they couldn't imagine, not even in their wildest dreams.

"Aooo!!!!!"

The ancient horned dragon roared as it was encased in ice. At the same time, the frozen Inferno Prison abruptly shattered the ice covering it and the skies were set ablaze once again. "You despicable greedy humans, this noble one will let you all be buried here for all eternity!!"

Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom!!

It was as if tens of thousands of volcanoes were erupting at the same time atop the Inferno Prison. Tens of thousands of flames began to roil and surge, turning into flying dragons of fire as they thunderously crashed towards Mu Xuanyin. The ancient horned dragon itself also moved at this time, charging into the sky before viciously slamming downwards with its enormous tail that was even longer than its own body while also releasing a stream of dragon fire.

Bang!!

Regardless of how terrible and violent the dragons of fire were, they were all stopped before they reached within a couple hundred meters of Mu Xuanyin. As for the tail, which seemed to be able to destroy a continent, Mu Xuanyin silently watched as it descended before finally, casually, reaching out with an outstretched palm.

Although the ancient horned dragon's strength was incredibly terrifying, the length of its entire body was only one kilometer. Within the dragon race, it could only be considered "petite". But that was only in the dragon race. To Mu Xuanyin, this giant tail was still undoubtedly a huge existence. As the tail descended, it cast a shadow over Mu Xuanyin's entire body. Facing it was Mu Xuanyin's soft, delicate, outstretched palm. It was like a young tree trying to block a collapsing mountain.

The moment the two sides collided, a heaven shaking rumble permeated the prison.

Boom!

"Aooo!!"

Mu Xuanyin's body slightly wavered as the ancient horned dragon abruptly raised its tail again and moved its body from amidst the Inferno Prison back into the sky with a harsh, ear shaking cry. Mu Xuanyin's figure blurred as she used Moon Splitting Cascade to instantly appear in front of the ancient horned dragon, her snow white hand pressing onto the dragon's head. Her eyes were indifferent and cold as streaks of blue light began to flicker within them.

"Awooo!!!!!!"

The Inferno Prison crazedly exploded as the ancient horned dragon was blasted flying through the sky. Cries of pain rang out as it flew thousands of meters before crashing back into the Inferno Prison.

"Good!!" Huo Rulie couldn't help but exclaim.

"In just a short span of a thousand years, the Snow Song Realm King's profound strength has increased to this extent. She has been suppressing the ancient horned dragon since the moment she appeared. In the past, this has never happened before... truly terrifying." Yan Juehai's expression became intense.

For a Divine Master level expert, a distance of a couple thousand meters was nothing. Mu Xuanyin closed the gap in an instant as an icy white sword appeared in her hand.

The sword was thin and long, with its widest part no more than several centimeters. It completely reflected all light and had no luster, like a cluster of pure snow.

"The Snow Princess Sword!" a Vermillion Bird elder quietly uttered.

The horned dragon angrily roared, causing the skies to tremble and the earth to shake. At this moment, its strength abruptly soared to its limits due to its anger. Its entire body became enshrouded amid the flames which reached to the sky as the flames of the Inferno Prison, which began to burn even more intensely due to the dragon's madness, completely engulfed the figure of Mu Xuanyin.

The Snow Princess Sword in Mu Xuanyin's hand gently danced, encasing the sky full of flames in countless layers of ice before completely shattering them. Afterwards, the power of the Ice Phoenix, along with its world sealing powers, was used to mercilessly envelop the ancient horned dragon.

Fire froze to ice and ice melted back to fire as a human and a dragon danced. The clash between the two strongest existences in the Snow Song and Flame God Realms for their lives had begun. Due to the clashes between the two Divine Master level beings, the entire five hundred thousand kilometer God Burying Inferno Prison descended into chaos.

Boom... Boom...

On the northern shore of the Inferno Prison, wind wildly gusted as waves of flames crackled and raged, inciting cries of terror from the Flame God disciples. If not for various of the elders of the Flame God Realm guarding the sides and keeping it firmly sealed with their powers, the entire group would have long since been engulfed by the roiling tides of fire.

The area of the clash was a full tens of thousands of meters away from them... but the fluctuations of energy created by the clash were still able to reach them!

A clash between two Divine Master level beings... and it was one where they were both fighting for their lives. In the entire God Realm, this was already a sight which not many profound practitioners would be fortunate enough to see. If it weren't for the Vermillion Bird Sect's Will Projection, even if they knew what was happening, they would absolutely not be able to see it... because it was completely impossible for them to approach to a suitable range for viewing.

The sky within the Vermillion Bird projection was sometimes crimson and sometimes icy blue. Every time the two sides clashed, they would both fly back hundreds of meters. The two were like two shuttles flying back and forth every instant. As Yun Che watched this unbelievable scene unfold before him, he was suddenly reminded of when he had exchanged blows with his master, causing his scalp to abruptly turn numb.

It was clear that when exchanging blows with him, his master had not even used one ten thousandth of her own power... otherwise, even a hundred thousand lives would not have been enough for him.

Although he couldn't sense the powers and clashes at his current level, he could still clearly tell that Mu Xuanyin was holding the advantage... and that she had quite a large advantage. The ancient horned dragon was pretty much being pressured at every moment. As for its occasional counterattacks, they were being easily guarded against by Mu Xuanyin.

Yun Che could also see that although Mu Xuanyin was hitting it heavily countless times... nothing atop the dragon seemed to be changing. Not even a single drop of blood could be seen.

This was the defense of a dragon's body which was recognized by all as the strongest body amongst all living beings!

"It feels like something is not right," Yan Juehai suddenly said.

Yan Wancang glanced at Yan Juehai as he said, "It seems like Sect Master Yan has also discovered it."

Yun Che, "???"

Yan Juehai slowly nodded, "Its dragon fault contains no traces of any injuries... it is so strange. If it were the other parts, it would not be so strange for the injuries to recover but the dragon fault, how could it be possible for it to recover to such an extent in just one thousand years!?"

Yun Che's gaze focused on the Vermillion Bird projection... concentrating his mind, he stared at the image. Very quickly, he saw an area centered within the ancient horned dragon's abdomen which was a deeper crimson color than its surroundings.

That was the horned dragon's dragon fault!?

“Ah?” Huo Poyun confusedly turned around, “How could it be? Shouldn’t it be impossible for the dragon fault to completely recover in a thousand years?”

The injury which the horned dragon had suffered a thousand years ago was an important factor for their success in killing the dragon this time.

However, as of this moment, the dragon’s dragon fault... was completely devoid of any injury, as if it had never been injured in the slightest!

“This...” Huo Rulie expression also changed.

“It seems like we miscalculated,” Yan Juehai sighed. “For a normal horned dragon, it might not be possible for it to heal its injured dragon fault in a thousand years. However, this ancient dragon is no ordinary horned dragon. It is one which was birthed by the God Burying Inferno Prison. Thus, it should naturally be able to use the power of the God Burying Inferno Prison to help it restore its dragon fault. If it’s like this, then it’s not entirely impossible for it to heal its dragon fault within one thousand years. Only, we always ignored this possibility in the past.”

This was indeed the only possible explanation.

The three great Sect Masters all simultaneously tightened their brows as the atmosphere around them also became somewhat depressed. Because the horned dragon’s dragon fault had recovered, the possibility of them successfully killing the dragon had also plummeted and if it couldn’t be killed, then Huo Poyun’s breakthrough attempt would be impacted... meaning the entire future of the Flame God Realm could be affected!

This was the first time and very likely the last time, in all history where one would be able to enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl to cultivate for three thousand years. If one missed this opportunity... it might never come again.

“Nonetheless, we do not need to be so pessimistic just because of this.” After a short bout of silence, Yan Wancang slowly said, “You two have also seen the Snow Song Realm King’s power. Compared to a thousand years ago, her power has increased by more than just a single level! As for the ancient horned dragon, it is already clearly using its full power, yet it is still being completely suppressed and pressured by the Snow Song Realm King. This has never happened before.”

“A thousand years ago, we were also fighting against the ancient horned dragon with an unharmed dragon fault. If not for the sudden, unforeseen occurrences and the dragon’s quick escape upon completion of its shedding, it is likely that we would have already succeeded. This time... considering the Snow Song Realm King’s strength, there is no reason for us to fail. Perhaps... in not even twenty hours...”

“No! It ought to be shorter than that!” Yan Juehai smiled, “In theory, the density of a human’s energy cannot be compared to the density of a dragon’s energy. Thus, in a fight, the Snow Song Realm King will have consumed a greater portion of her energy than the dragon after several hours, resulting in a gradual weakening. However, the Snow Song Realm King has always been diligently progressing her profound strength. It is not even certain... if that horned dragon is able to last that long. In this case, not only are our chances of success much higher, the time it should take will greatly decrease as well.”

“Good!” Huo Rulie vigorously shook his head as his previously crestfallen face abruptly became filled with deep hope yet again.

Amongst beings of the same level, the dragon was an absolutely invincible being. To kill a dragon was more than ten times harder than killing a person of the same level.

And this dragon’s large, unparalleled body and vitality had both reached the Divine Master level. Unless the power used was enough to completely crush it, it would take quite a long time. Based on Mu Xuanyin’s current showing, it would take a comparatively long time for her to kill it.

However, they only had twenty four hours to kill it. After twenty four hours, it would finish shedding its scales, allowing it to reenter the depths of the God Burying Inferno Prison again without becoming incinerated to ashes. Once the twenty four hours were up, it would be able to safely escape.

But, as Yan Juehai had said, when comparing the density of profound strength between humans and dragons in theory, dragons were much better off. Although the ancient horned dragon wasn’t as strong as Mu Xuanyin in terms of power, its energy reserve was much denser and deeper... and many many more times at that. Thus, if twelve hours were to pass and not a single severe injury had yet to be inflicted, the possibility of successfully killing the dragon would gradually diminish, as Mu Xuanyin would have consumed greater than seventy percent of her energy while the ancient horned dragon would not have consumed even half of its energy.

The conversation between the three sect masters caused Yun Che to inwardly exhale. At least, their conversation had provided him with some peace of mind.

The three sect masters all agreed that his master’s profound strength was much stronger than a thousand years ago and that she was currently completely suppressing the dragon. There was no way they were wrong.

Thus, regardless of whether or not the hunt was successful, at least his master would not be in any danger.

The sea of flames continuously writhed without rest. Through the earth below them, they could feel constant tremors. Everyone’s eyes were firmly locked onto the Vermillion Bird projection. No one dared to look away even for a moment, because it was likely that this would be the only opportunity in their lives for them to experience such a scene.

An hour passed but the fierce fight in the middle of the Inferno Prison had not eased at all. Instead, it had become even more intense. Mu Xuanyin’s pupils had brightened to the point where they seemed to be releasing frost and her snow white clothes were still free of any stains. As for the ancient horned dragon, its body was already covered in sword wounds and stained in its own blood. Moreover, almost thirty percent of its scales had already been broken.

Yan Wancang, Yan Juehai, and Huo Rulie’s faces were all becoming increasingly joyous with every moment as they all clenched their hands in excitement. Although these wounds were still a minor matter for the ancient horned dragon... it had taken Mu Xuanyin a full two hours to inflict wounds to such a degree last time.

But this time, it had taken no more than a hour!

The lowered spirits brought along by the horned dragon's dragon fault recovering had already completely disappeared without a trace. As more and more wounds appeared on the ancient horned dragon's body, they all began to see an increasingly clear image of success.

In the past, they had been deeply afraid and unaccepting of Mu Xuanyin's power but now, they felt extremely fortunate because of it.

"Brother Yun, your master is truly..." Huo Poyun gulped, "is truly too strong. This time, we should be able to do it."

"Hehe," Yun Che laughed and then suddenly said, "Brother Poyun... as well as the three sect masters, this junior feels that it is a bit... unendurable. I might have to leave for a while."

Yun Che's words caused all three sect masters to simultaneously turn their heads and look at him. Their focus had previously all been concentrated on the Vermillion Bird projection but now, as they looked at Yun Che, they realized that his face had become a fiery crimson red and that his body was drenched in sweat.

At this time, they finally remembered that Yun Che was a disciple of the Snow Song Realm whose cultivation had only reached the Divine Origin Realm. It should have been impossible for him to have endured the aura of the Inferno Prison for so long.

#### **Chapter 1057 - A Terrifying Discovery**

"Brother Yun, let me take you to where Brother Huo Ye is," Huo Poyun hurriedly said as he silently thought to himself at the same time: Brother Yun is indeed praiseworthy. His ability to control the elements is breathtaking. He is just at the Divine Origin Realm and cultivates ice attribute profound arts, yet he is actually able to stay here for an hour. Even my fellow Flame God disciples at the Divine Origin Realm would not be able to endure for this long.

"Ah, look at me. I actually forgot about this. Poyun, please take Young Yun and go rest for a while," Huo Rulie hastily said.

"There is no need." Yun Che wiped away the sweat on his forehead and then waved his hand as he said, "Brother Poyun, for a matter such as this, if one misses even the slightest bit, it will become something which they will never be able to fill. Moreover, I am merely just moving slightly farther away to rest for a while. It is not some major issue. Why would I need someone to accompany me?"

As he spoke, Yun Che quickly departed with ragged breaths, "Brother Poyun, I will be back soon."

"Ah... okay." Huo Poyun subconsciously stepped forward but after thinking about Yun Che's words, he decided to remain where he was.

With a clash between two Divine Masters before them, no one wanted to miss even a single instant of what was happening. Thus, as Yun Che left, no one paid him a single glance. Their eyes were all glued to the Vermillion Bird projection.

Yun Che increased his speed and soon, he was many kilometers away. Afterwards, he stopped behind a tall firestone. Upon confirming that there were indeed no auras locked onto him, he quickly used Hidden Flowing Lightning to hide his own aura.

“Alright, now is the perfect time for me to sneak into the God Burying Inferno Prison,” Yun Che silently thought.

A land containing five hundred thousand kilometers of relics of the Divine Realm. Perhaps there would be a treasure which would allow him to break directly through to the Divine Tribulation Realm within its depths... it was not unlikely!

Yun Che retracted his aura and then began to slowly move eastward for several kilometers before turning towards the edge of the Inferno Prison. When he was only a few kilometers from the edge, he used Moon Splitting Cascade out of caution, causing his figure to momentarily become indiscernible.

Using Moon Splitting Cascade along with Hidden Flowing Lightning allowed him to become extremely hidden. Adding on how the three Flame God Sect Masters were all focused on the Vermillion Bird projection... it should be practically impossible for him to be discovered.

Yun Che took slow steps as he carefully and delicately approached the edge of the sea of flames.

As he predicted, he was able to quickly reach the edge of the Inferno Prison without any mishaps. There wasn't even a single aura sweeping across the area. Yun Che slightly exhaled in relief as he continued maintaining his retracted aura and silently jumped into the boundless prison.

Yun Che's body instantly and completely disappeared into the roiling waves of fire. His state of concealment faded as he became submerged and an extremely high level energy of combustion surged over him from all directions. Afterwards, the energy turned into currents of warm air and gushed into Yun Che's body.

Within the sea of fire, Yun Che was able to sense the energy fluctuations from the clash far away.

Upon entering the sea of flames, Yun Che's body quickly sank. In the blink of an eye, he had already fallen three kilometers into its depths... From what Huo Poyun had told him earlier, this was the limit of what Yan Wancang's mental energy could sense. This meant that after this depth, regardless of how hard the three Flame God Sect Masters used their spirit sense, they would not be able to discover him.

It was the same with the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. The deeper one went, the more horrifying the blaze energy of the God Burying Inferno Prison became. Upon reaching a depth of three kilometers, the flames had already reached a level which completely surpassed his imagination.

“Just a single cluster of the flames here is probably enough to evaporate an entire sea in a lower realm,” Yun Che thought to himself. “This is only three kilometers in, yet it has already become so terrifying. It's even more impossible to imagine what it'll be like even further down. Such a terrifying place. Not only does this cover five hundred thousand kilometers, it has also continuously burned for hundreds of thousands of years without weakening in the slightest.”

“The origin of all this energy is the flame vein... sigh,” Yun Che gently sighed. The flame vein was something left over from the Primordial Era of True Gods. The Era of True Gods who were even able to control the Primal Chaos. To the beings of today, the True Gods were truly a group of unimaginable and incomprehensible beings.

If the ability to control the power of the Primal Chaos emerged again—in the face of the power of True Gods, Divine Master Realm experts were only insignificant bugs.



Yun Che stopped sighing to himself as he felt the blaze aura surge up towards him from below. He stopped thinking about this matter as he circulated his profound energy and descended into the depths of the world of fire.

Six kilometers...

Nine kilometers...

Twelve kilometers...

Fifteen kilometers!!

At this moment, a streak of crimson red light suddenly arced through the sky in the distance, catching Yun Che's eye.

In this place where the flames had already become so hot that they couldn't be described by any mortal words; any color was completely obstructed by the glow of flames. Yet the crimson red light was extremely clear as it arced through the distance. Even in this purgatory like world, it remained clear and dazzling.

Yun Che's figure slowly came to a stop at this moment... because his profound energy was no longer able to extend down any further.

Below his feet was the end of the God Burying Inferno Prison!

Yun Che's two feet stood on some sturdy and flat solid surface. It felt like a rock but there were no rocks in Yun Che's consciousness, not even some miraculous ageless rock, which would not immediately melt upon contact with the flames here. Perhaps the "rocks" at the bottom of the Inferno Prison were also remnants from the True God Era.

The spirit energy of fire was like a hurricane as it surged into his body. However, the rate of absorption had reached its limit since the depth of three thousand meters. The only change after one thousand meters was... the exact same change which had occurred after one thousand meters in the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake.

Moreover, the depth of this God Burying Inferno Prison was very similar to the depth of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, about fifteen kilometers.

The extreme pureness of the energy here was also comparable to the energy in the depths of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. The world here was a terrifying hell which no one could possibly imagine. Yun Che remained here for a long while as the notion that he was "able to survive here" emerged into his mind.

Remembering his initial goal for coming here, Yun Che once again began to quickly move forward. The flames at the bottom of the God Burying Inferno Prison were indeed unable to block his five senses or reduce his speed. They only became a source of strength for him. However, the God Burying Inferno Prison extended over five hundred thousand kilometers. Searching for treasures, relics, and other such things here was the same as trying to find a needle in a haystack. But when Yun Che made the decision to enter this place, he had already decided to try his luck. Moreover, he wasn't just choosing some random direction, but the direction in which there was the arcing crimson red light in the distance.

It was extremely likely that the arcing streak of crimson red light was the primordial flame vein which was supporting the God Burying Inferno Prison!

As Yun Che moved towards the arcing crimson red light, he directly passed through cluster after cluster of flames as he moved in a straight line. Although he moved quickly, the scene around him seemed to remain the same. His feet landed upon the same strange rock and he was still completely surrounded by flames. The temperature and aura were also completely unchanged. Compared to the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, it was the opposite kind of pure but it was just too many times larger.

Two hours passed...

Four hours passed...

Yun Che was still surrounded by a world made purely of flames. He had now been moving in the same direction for over four hours, yet he had not found a single treasure or relic and there had not been the slightest change in aura. The only difference was that the arcing crimson red light in his vision had grown much larger.

“Not good. It’s been too long. It will take me the same amount of time to return... I’ll search for another hour. Even if I don’t find anything, I’ll have to return.”

Yun Che wasn’t ready to give up yet as he thought to himself and continued to penetrate through the sea of flames at a slightly faster speed. It was at this time that his heart suddenly thumped wildly.

Yun Che’s figure abruptly stopped as his palm subconsciously pressed over his own chest above his heart.

This kind of feeling...

Just what was calling out to him, from in front of him?

The feeling was kind of mysterious and obscure, while being somewhat illusory, yet it was also strangely clear. It was as if some kind of ancient sound had heavily rapped against his heart and soul for a moment.

Yun Che’s gaze fixedly stared at the arcing ancient crimson light... he faintly felt that the strange feeling he had just experienced came from that direction.

What was it?

Could it perhaps be something similar to the Divine Ice Phoenix’s spirit at the bottom of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake... was it an ancient divine spirit which had yet to completely disappear, one which had remained here to maintain the last bit of its existence?

If so, why was this spirit beckoning him?

As he silently thought to himself, Yun Che abruptly incited his mental energy and increased his speed sharply as he rushed forwards. However, he had just moved a couple tens of meters before a huge shadow abruptly appeared before him. Abruptly, a faint change occurred in the aura around him.

This was?

Yun Che immediately slowed down as he slowly approached the strange shadow in front of him. As he neared, the abnormal aura quickly intensified. Once the aura had intensified to a certain degree, Yun Che had a sudden realization...

This aura... was extremely similar to the aura of that ancient horned dragon!!

The Vermillion Bird's Will Projection was not only able to project images but also sounds and extremely basic auras.

Thus, when Yun Che had first felt this abnormal aura, he had felt there was something familiar about it. But now, he knew for certain that this was undoubtedly the aura of the horned dragon!

Could it be that this place was...

Yun Che once again increased his speed as he quickly arrived before the shadow which was greater than three hundred meters in both height and width.

"Indeed..." Yun Che quietly muttered to himself.

The shape of this shadow formed the shape of a lair.

Considering the beings which could live here, even if there had been no traces of aura, Yun Che still would have been completely certain that this was the lair of the ancient horned dragon.

Huo Poyun had previously stated that every time the ancient horned dragon approached the north shore and prepared to emerge, its lair would be situated in that direction... and it had turned out to be true!

Only, Yun Che had never thought that the lair would actually be this close. It seemed like every time the dragon appeared to shed its scales, it would always deliberately move very far south because it was afraid of destroying its lair during battle.

He had actually, accidentally, found the lair of the ancient horned dragon... a wave of fear suddenly surged through Yun Che's heart as he felt lucky that he had come in at this time. Otherwise, it would have been throwing his life away to come here.

But as he had come here... he naturally couldn't leave empty-handed!

Even a mortal dragon was covered in treasures, much less an ancient horned dragon! Excited, Yun Che quickly rushed into the lair.

And came out with a black face.

This was because the dragon's lair was so clean it was as if someone had swept up all its belongings ahead of him. There was nothing except the thick aura of a horned dragon!

He was hoping for even a piece of dragon scale... but there was absolute nothing, not even a dragon's hair!

"Sigh." Yun Che sighed gloomily, "I should've known that anything that was shed from the ancient horned dragon's body would instantly be burned into nothingness by this place... Hmm?"

While muttering, Yun Che's eyebrows suddenly lifted in great puzzlement.

This was because he saw another shadow less than five hundred meters away from this lair.

The shadow's shape and size was incredibly similar to the dragon lair he was in.

"What's that? This guy can't have built two lairs, can he?"

Puzzled, Yun Che shifted forwards and arrived before this shadow in little to no time. Then, he was startled.

It... actually was another dragon lair. In fact, it wasn't just similar, but basically identical than the one he was in earlier.

It had the same size, same shape and was made of same material. The only difference was that it was facing a different direction.

This dragon seriously built two lairs for itself... Yun Che was somewhat dumbfounded by this dragon. Not only did it build two lairs for itself, they even looked exactly the same. What was the point of having two lairs then?

However, Yun Che's expression abruptly changed as he sensed something. Deep doubt quickly surfaced from his eyes.

Wait a second... why does this lair's dragon aura seem a little different... from the one earlier?

The flames here were so high level that even Yan Wancang's spiritual perception would be completely sealed, assuming he could survive this place. They didn't affect Yun Che in the slightest, however. Although the lair also had a horned dragon's aura, Yun Che's spiritual perception was exceptionally acute. He had just gotten out of the first lair, so he remembered the dragon's aura very clearly. However, a sense of disharmony had arisen in his mind when he came to this lair.

Yun Che swiftly turned around and returned to the first lair. A moment later, he swiftly returned and entered the second lair. Then, he went back again into the first lair.

Several back and forths later, Yun Che stood at the center of the lair while feeling extremely confused.

What was going on!?

There are two horned dragon lairs here and they both possessed dragon aura... but although the dragon's aura in both lairs are very similar to each other, the bit of difference is still there! Can it be...

Suddenly, Yun Che remembered the ancient horned dragon's dragon fault...

A thousand years ago, the ancient horned dragon was hurt in its dragon fault. Mu Xuanyin and Yan Wancang were absolutely certain that the dragon couldn't possibly recover in a thousand year's time.

However... the ancient horned dragon that had appeared today... had a perfectly intact dragon fault!

Could it be...

Could it be that there wasn't one ancient horned dragon in the God Burying Inferno Prison... but two!?

There had always been two ancient horned dragons!!

Their ecdysis period wasn't a thousand years... but two thousand!?

The two ancient horned dragons had always been taking turns to show up and shed scales every one thousand years! Because the two ancient horned dragons had an extremely similar aura to one another and they always appeared in turns every one thousand years, no one was able to distinguish the difference. Worse, their auras were completely undetectable when they hid inside the God Burying Inferno Prison.

The thought was quickly organized into a tidy outline the moment it appeared. Every bit of disharmony he felt earlier had become logical under this terrifying assumption.

Yun Che felt chilled all over. Suddenly, he let out a scream and charged in the opposite direction like he had gone crazy.

At this point, he couldn't care less about that transient soul cry or that ancient flame vein. He detonated every bit of profound energy in his body again and again, wishing that he could break through space itself...

Oh no! Master's in danger!!

But she had crushed her Sound Transmission Jade... so he couldn't notify her immediately even if he wanted to!

Since neither of the two ancient horned dragons were inside their lairs, one of them might very well be hiding somewhere beneath the Inferno Prison.

If the hunt was going to fail like a thousand years ago, then the other horned dragon would continue to hide beneath the Inferno Prison like it used to... this was their trap and the trump card they wouldn't use unless they were driven to a dead end!

But this hunt was different! Judging from the three sect masters' attitude, Mu Xuanyin might very well succeed in killing the horned dragon this time... if that was true, then the other horned dragon was absolutely going to appear at a certain point of time just before the other horned dragon was gravely injured!

The reason Mu Xuanyin had crushed the Sound Transmission Jade was because she was afraid of being distracted for even the slightest moment. If the other ancient horned dragon gathered its strength and waited for the perfect opportunity to catch her by surprise while she had her full concentration on the ancient horned dragon before her and after she had exhausted most of her profound energy...

It would no doubt be a potentially fatal blow!

"Sss!!" Yun Che's teeth were clenched so tight that they were about to break under the pressure. He forcefully activated Rumbling Heaven and flew at the absolute fastest speed he was able to achieve in his life... Right now, he only prayed that Mu Xuanyin hadn't cornered the ancient horned dragon into a dead end yet. She absolutely mustn't.

Faster... faster!!

Who, who could have imagined that there were two horned dragons in the God Burying Inferno Prison!!

The records regarding the ancient horned dragon of God Burying Inferno Prison could be traced all the way back to at least six hundred thousand years ago. However, no one had ever noticed this discrepancy.

If Yun Che hadn't slipped to the bottom of the inferno prison, he would never even dreamt of such a thing.

These two ancient horned dragons were not only incredibly powerful but scarily devious! They had fooled the Flame God Realm for literally tens of thousands of years!

Chapter 1058 - Beseeching Help, All for Naught

After traversing through the bottom of the Inferno Prison for four hours, he only used an hour to reach the Inferno Prison's northern shore in his full speed retreat.

It was just that his retreat out of the Inferno Prison landed him in a region that was more than one hundred fifty kilometers apart from the place he entered from. Under his burning anxiety, Yun Che quickly locked onto the location and used all his strength to charge there, nonstop.

Boom boom... boom...

The continuous rumblings from the distant south were oppressive, as though both the heaven and earth would collapse at any time. The churning of the Inferno Prison did not stop for even a moment.

Mu Xuanyin's battle with the ancient horned dragon had already persisted for more than eight full hours and to those who witnessed the fight through the Vermillion Bird's projection, every second was worldshaking.

Yan Wancang's breathing quickened and his forehead was already filled with beads of sweat. Even if he was the Flame God Realms strongest practitioner, he would still consume a ton of energy after releasing the Vermillion Bird's will at such a long distance for such a long time. He was perpetually exhausted yet deep excitement appeared within both of his eyes.

Yan Juehai, Huo Rulie and everyone else was the same...

And they were all at their never before felt, most excited state!

Inside the Vermillion Bird's projection, Mu Xuanyin's aura had already weakened to near half its normal state, yet the icy might released from her body had not weakened in the slightest. The snow robe she wore was still as pristine as a snow lotus.

As for the ancient horned dragon, it was in an especially miserable state. Bloodstains covered its entire body as it howled and snarled in anger but it was completely trapped within the might of the Divine Ice Phoenix. With every passing breath it spent within, countless pieces of ice exploded upon its body. The battle began to reach the point where it was almost impossible for it to make any counter attacks.

Boom boom!!

The ancient horned dragon broke apart the ice seal. Dragon flames that could cover the sky surged out from its body and instantly engulfed Mu Xuanyin. Soon after, its dragonic body flew over from the Inferno Prison and its claws locked onto Mu Xuanyin's aura before swiping downwards. Fire which could burn the heavens was at the place where its talons reached and a terrifying pitch black color stood at the center of that blaze... It was shockingly a black hole which had formed from the scorching destruction.

BOOM———

“WAAHHH!!”

Heaven shaking cries of alarm rang out from the Inferno Prison's northern shore as the Vermillion Bird projection instantly became a flaming sea of scarlet. Before these frightened cries had yet to fall, everyone suddenly saw a streak of icy blue radiance piercing through the scarlet scenery.

Like a falling meteorite, it instantly split apart the ancient horned dragon's blazing purgatory. Then, it shot at the ancient horned dragon's talons... A brief moment it pierced through, dragon blood spurted in every direction.

The instant the dragon blood scattered, it ignited into dragon flames.

“AWOOoooo———”

As the ancient horned dragon's painful cry rang out, its sky encompassing dragon flames changed to become a berserking tempest, causing the ancient horned dragon to steadily get forced into an abyss of ice.

“Good!!”

The three great Flame God Sect Masters shouted at the same time.

Being able to run through the horned dragon's claws... this clearly meant that this ancient horned dragon's protective dragonic power had been smashed into bits by the layer. It was almost at the edge of total collapse.

“It is rumored that when one reaches a paramount realm like the Divine Master Realm, even taking the smallest step forward would be as difficult as scaling the heavens. Even if your innate talent was extremely high, many years were required to achieve that. However, the Snow Song Realm King's strength would increase greatly every millenia. As for this time... I really wonder what happened within this millenia to make her powerful to such a degree,” Yan Juehai exclaimed.

Yan Wancang stared fixedly at the Vermillion Bird projection before slowly saying, “I'm afraid that the Snow Song Realm King's current strength has already transcended more than half of... the Higher Realm Kings.”

Those words stunned the crowd into a long period of silence.

“The majority of the rulers of the Eastern Divine Region's upper star realms are successors of a human god's bloodline. For those of us who have inherited the bloodline of beast gods, our affinity with their bloodline and power simply cannot compare with those who have inherited power from human gods, which is why we can only be lower or middle star realms. The Snow Song Realm King's inherited

bloodline and power is also from a divine beast, yet it is able to reach such a level. It truly makes one gasp in admiration.”

“Choosing to endure the grudges and grievances from a thousand years ago was indeed the right choice,” Yan Juehai said with a sigh.

“Who cares about the past!” Huo Rulie waved imposingly with flushed cheeks and eyes shining with an odd light. He rubbed his hands excitedly, “My heart was clenching when we found out that the horned dragon’s dragon fault had completely recovered but it seems like the death of this horned dragon is already inevitable! It’s absolutely infallible!”

“Poyun!” Huo Rulie heavily slapped Huo Poyun’s shoulder all of a sudden. He took a deep breath to calm his excitement before speaking with a grave face, “Your road is soon about to be paved but which step you will be able to walk to will all depend on you. You have seen for yourself how powerful the Divine Master Realm is... and if you are able to enter the top one thousand of the Profound God Convention to enter the Eternal Heaven Pearl to cultivate for three thousand years, with your innate talent, as long as you don’t slack off, it is absolutely possible for you to reach the Divine Master Realm! By then, it would not only be you, our Flame God Realm’s future position and destiny would also change because of you!”

Huo Rulie had said similar words to Huo Poyun countless of times before but this time, it was extremely grave and solemn... because back then, they only hoped that it would happen but now, it was before their very eyes.

Huo Poyun nodded fiercely, eyes showing rigid determination. “Master, Sect Masters, don’t worry, Poyun hereby solemnly swears that as long as he still holds a single breath, he will never turn his back on the Flame God Realm!”

“Good!” Yan Wancang nodded. “Poyun, with your words, forget about us three decreasing our strength and lifespan for that moment, even if we have to trade our life for it, we would have no regrets!”

Even though the masters of the three great sects were of different veins and normally competed against each other for checks and balances, when it involved the Flame God Realm’s honor and future, they would absolutely be unanimously united, with no disloyalty in sight... even if Huo Poyun wasn’t a disciple of their own sect.

“If you are able to pass the Eternal Heaven Pearl and a Divine Master appears within our Flame God Realm, then we truly would die without any regrets,” Yan Juehai chuckled but then said seriously, “But the condition for that is to enter the Profound God Convention’s top one thousand. Poyun, about what you are suppose to do before Profound God Convention, I believe... you won’t disappoint us.”

Huo Poyun heavily nodded. After a while, his eyes began to wander yet again until he was no longer able to endure blurting out, “Master, I think it’s best if I go look for Brother Yun. It’s been a while since he left and he hasn’t come back yet, if something happens...”

“No need,” Huo Rulie casually waved. “Aside from us, this place is absolutely empty. How could something happen? Even if something did happen, that kid would’ve already called us for help. The ice attribute profound arts he cultivates definitely cannot endure the scorching energy here. Moreover, he has already seen the horned dragon and whether or not we are able to kill the horned dragon doesn’t



have anything to do with him so he probably doesn't care about it. He might even be sleeping somewhere, hidden in the distance."

"Presently," Huo Rulie's gaze shifted back to the Vermillion Bird projection, "I dare say that this horned dragon will die in no less than an hour. If we miss that moment, it'll be such a waste, hahahaha."

Just thinking about being able to obtain the ancient horned dragon's corpse soon caused Huo Rulie to let out a great laugh in his excitement. However, his eyes immediately widened and looked toward the west. "Hm? Isn't that Yun kid back now... and it seems like he was kicked out by something."

"Sect Master Yan!!!"

Before Yun Che's figure had yet to arrive, his hoarse roar came from a distance, drawing everyone's gaze.

Whoosh!

Amidst a loud whistling sound, Yun Che fell from the sky like a windstorm. Due to his haste, his powerless legs lost their footing and he heavily fell to the ground. He practically rolled before Yan Wancang and before he had yet to get up, he shouted like a madman, "Sect Master Yan, since your Vermillion Bird's will is able to spread throughout the entire God Burying Inferno Prison... does it mean that you can also send a sound transmission to the places the will is spread!?"

Yan Wancang was stunned. Then, he nodded his head. "Yes but what has happened? Why are you in such a panic?"

If it was an ordinary region, the three great sect masters would easily be able to send a sound transmission up to a distance of five thousand kilometers with their profound strength alone. However, the God Burying Inferno Prison was clogged with an extremely strong fire element. Even if they tried their hardest, they would only be able to send a transmission within a few hundred kilometers of range.

If one wanted to send a three thousand five hundred kilometer sound transmission, only his Vermillion Bird's will was able to do such a thing.

Yan Wancang's answer filled Yun Che with joy. He quickly rose and said, "Quick! Quickly transmit to my Master, tell her to run... quick! Quick!"

Due to his fright and anxiety, how could he possibly care about etiquette? He basically roared out those words, inciting the displeasure of the Vermillion Bird elders and disciples. A few of them nearly flared up on him.

When he said that, he had undoubtedly stunned the entire crowd. Afterwards, strange expressions soon surfaced on the faces of everyone present. Yan Wancang wrinkled his brows, "Why? If you are worried about your master's safety, it is not needed at all. The horned dragon is covered with many injuries and its strength is currently greatly depleted. Even though your master used up a considerably large amount of energy, she has not a single external injury on her person. It won't be long until she has successfully killed this horned dragon."

"Yun kid, have you gone mad?" Huo Rulie asked in puzzlement.

“No! It’s not like that! It’s not that simple!” Yun Che quickly glanced at the Vermillion Bird projection, anxiety shooting through the roof. “That horned dragon isn’t the only one in the God Burying Inferno Prison, there are two of them! If the other one appears, my master will be in danger!”

Once those words came out, they immediately caused everyone to widen their eyes in shock. Huo Rulie immediately erupted into loud laughter, “Hahahaha, Yun kid, did you sleep so much that your brain went stupid? The God Burying Inferno Prison always had one horned dragon since ancient times, how could there possibly be two?”

Due to Huo Rulie’s laughter, the surrounding crowd also joined in.

“Hahahaha,” Yan Juehai laughed as he shook his head. “It would be great if there were two. Unfortunately, it is already a heaven sent favor that the God Burying Inferno Prison gave birth to one.”

“I’m not joking, I’m telling the truth! The God Burying Inferno Prison always had two horned dragons and their molting cycle isn’t once every thousand years but every two thousand! Furthermore, the two horned dragon’s ecdysis periods just happen to be one thousand years apart. The fact that they appear once every thousand years added to the fact that they look exactly the same, makes it impossible to accurately distinguish them based on aura! That’s why it seems as though there was only one horned dragon here!

“The dragon fault of the horned dragon from a thousand years ago was damaged, yet this one is completely undamaged... that is proof enough!”

Yun Che was already out of breath after his explanation. “Sect Master Yan, you absolutely have to trust me! I definitely would not joke around with something related to my master’s safety! The other horned dragon ought to be hiding nearby... Sect Master Yan, I beg of you, please send a sound transmission to my master to let her leave at once. Or else it’ll be too late!”

No one revealed shocked expressions after he said that; he was only given strange looks.

This Snow Song Realm junior... had a donkey bitten off a nerve in his brain?

Yan Wancang’s brows wrinkled as he finally couldn’t withhold his temper. “The reason why you suddenly think that there are two ancient horned dragons is because of their dragon faults? Haha, I’ve already said it before, dragon faults can recover completely and it is probably because it lives in the God Burying Inferno Prison and is able to draw support from the Inferno Prison’s power.

“Of course not!!” Yun Che forcibly gritted his teeth. Only Yan Wancang’s Vermillion will was able to send Mu Xuanyin a sound transmission from this distance so he had no other choice. He could only give a full account in detail, “In the past several hours junior was gone, I had actually stolen into the Inferno Prison and discovered two horned dragon lairs at the bottom of the Inferno Prison! The dragon auras remaining inside those two lairs definitely have a minute difference! Neither of the horned dragons are in their lairs!

“If any of my words contain any falsehood, may I die a violent death!!”

Yun Che’s poisonous vow caused everyone to speechlessly stare at one another for a moment before they erupted into heaven shaking laughter.

## Chapter 1059 - The Worst Outcome

“Hahahaha!” Huo Rulie immediately laughed with his head high, “The bottom of the God Burying Inferno Prison? Did you knock your head when you’re asleep? What kind of nonsense are you talking about?”

“Brother Yun, you must be joking... right?” Huo Poyun looked somewhat worriedly at Yun Che. What he said was something they wouldn’t believe even at death’s door but the look in his eyes really was very strange.

“Is this kid really the Snow Song Realm King’s direct disciple? Why does he look like a deranged person?” asked a Phoenix Sect elder while shaking his head.

“Haah,” Yan Wancang didn’t laugh. Instead, he let out a heavy sigh. “Yun Che, you are the direct disciple of Snow Song Realm King and you are not in the Snow Song Realm. You owe it to your sect and your master’s honor to choose your words and actions carefully! So how can you spout such nonsense knowing this, even going so far as to make that blood oath!... What are you waiting for? Withdraw your earlier oath already.”

Up until just now, Yan Wancang had held Yun Che in high praise not only because he possessed an elemental talent that exceeded Huo Poyun’s but also because he displayed a level of calmness that far exceeded his age. However, what he did just now was so unreasonable that it was as if his brain had suddenly turned to mush.

Yun Che said through clenched teeth, “How can I possibly joke about something like this!? Also, I am not lying about the two ancient horned dragons! I am my master’s direct disciple and I wouldn’t make such a blood oath unless it was the absolute truth! Please believe me, Sect Master Yan!”

“Enough!” Yan Wancang couldn’t stand this any longer. He frowned, “Yun Che, you should know that the Flame God Realm holds records regarding the ancient horned dragon from six hundred thousand years ago. We, the Flame God Realm have never stopped trying to track down the ancient horned dragon and we know everything there is to know about this creature! To this day, we have only ever seen one horned dragon in the God Burying Inferno Prison and there is absolutely zero chance that a second horned dragon exists. If there really is one, how could we have not noticed despite six hundred thousand years?”

“You have been at the Flame God Realm for less than three days. Do you really think you know better than the ancestors of the Flame God Realm who have spent six hundred thousand years researching the ancient horned dragon?”

Yun Che was just about to say something when Yan Wancang’s voice pressed down on him again, “But that’s okay. I can pretend that you just made a tasteless joke. But the God Burying Inferno Prison... do you really know how great the God Burying Inferno Prison is? It is a place that Sect Master Huo, Sect Master Yan and I can penetrate at most a few thousand meters with our mental energy, much less our physical body. As for the bottom of the Inferno Prison, it is a place no one has ever managed to venture to since the founding of the Flame God Realm. But you, a mere Divine Origin Realm disciple actually claim that you made it to this untouchable place...”

“The God Burying Inferno Prison is revered by all of the Flame God Realm as our source of divinity. It can only be challenged but never treated as a joke!”

“Hey!” Huo Rulie shot a fierce glare at Yan Juehai and muttered in dissatisfaction, “If you want to chide him at least make it short, you old tool. He’s not even born in the Flame God Realm, so why would he need to follow our rules?”

“Haah.” Yan Juehai shook his head.

After observing Yun Che’s expression for a moment, Yan Wancang suddenly said in a low tone, “It doesn’t look like he’s purposely spouting nonsense though. He’s probably affected by the Inferno Prison.”

Sudden understanding appeared on everyone’s faces when they heard this. Yan Juehai nodded, “It is true that the heat here is so great that it can easily damage and confuse one’s mind, much less a Snow Song disciple.”

“I am entirely clear headed, I am more clear headed than I have ever been in my life!” Yun Che said through gritted teeth. He was thinking with all his might a way to convince them that he was telling the truth.

Huo Rulie put an arm on his shoulder and said with a helpless look on his face, “Alright, alright, let us assume that what you say is true. Even if there is another horned dragon down there... oh, forget one, even if there are another two ancient horned dragons down there, they can hardly stop someone as powerful as your master from leaving safely, so just relax, okay? Puyun, why don’t you... take him away to get some rest, will you? The farther, the better.”

Huo Poyun was just about to say yes when Yun Che shouted, “It is not that simple! The fact that these two horned dragons managed to conceal themselves perfectly for six hundred thousand years even after one of them was hurt in the dragon fault proves just how deadly their patience and intelligence are! Therefore, this other horned dragon will only emerge at the best possible opportunity! My master has already used up most of her profound energy and if the other horned dragon were to attack her while she is completely defenseless... she will definitely suffer a grievous wound!”

“This is a trump card the two horned dragons will never use unless they literally have no other choice and the moment they do they will never give my master an opportunity to escape! If my master has to go all out just to deal with one ancient horned dragon and if she were to suffer a grievous wound at her currently depleted state, how can she possibly fight against two ancient horned dragons especially when one of them is still at full strength!?”

“Aaaaah, you kid.” Huo Rulie was close to blowing his top. If Yun Che hadn’t saved Huo Ye’s life, he would’ve lost his already miniscule patience and slapped the young man into unconsciousness, “If anything happens to your master I’ll pay you back with my life, alright!?”

No one believed him; no one would believe him even if he were to make another blood oath. Yun Che slapped Huo Rulie’s hand out of the way and rushed before Yan Wancang once more, “Sect Master Yan, you all can choose to think that I’m spouting nonsense and disbelieve my words. I won’t ask you to send a sound transmission to my master and tell her to escape but can you at least inform her of the

possibility that another ancient horned dragon might be hiding in the Inferno Prison somewhere around her? Anything is fine as long as she's alert... this is okay, right?"

"Impossible!" But Yan Wancang turned him down firmly without even thinking for a second, "The reason your master crushed her Sound Transmission Jade every time she fights against the horned dragon is because she's afraid of any form of distraction during combat! If I were to send her a transmission now, she would absolutely be distracted!"

Yun Che said urgently, "My master now has all the advantage, while the ancient horned dragon is completely powerless. So what if the transmission did distract her? An instant of distraction can't possibly affect the battle right now!"

"The distraction is hardly the only thing that'll affect your master!" Yan Wancang forced himself to be patient, "If your master believes that there's another horned dragon in the Inferno Prison, she will have to raise her guard consistently throughout the whole battle! Her opponent is an ancient horned dragon who has lived for at least hundreds of thousands of years and although it appears to be completely bloodied right now, none of its current wounds are serious enough to threaten its life! Worse, no one knows what kind of trump card the horned dragon still possesses, so it is entirely possible that your master may lose her advantage because she has to pay attention to something that doesn't exist!"

"Do you know how long the Flame God Realm has toiled and waited for this day!? If your unreasonable tantrum were to destroy all of our efforts..." By now Yan Wancang's voice was incredibly severe, "The Flame God Realm won't be the only party who won't forgive your mistake! Your master too won't forgive you after she learns of this!"

"Alright..." Yun Che's lips were shaking. His fists were clenched so tight that they were crackling under pressure, "Then I'll inform my master about this myself!"

Once he was done, he leaped into the air and charged straight toward the Inferno Prison.

"Yun Che!" Shocked, Huo Rulie reached out as quick as lightning and sent Yun Che falling to the ground next to him with overwhelming power. Then, Huo Rulie swiftly pinned him down while roaring, "Have you gone crazy!? With your puny body, you'll be burned to literal nothing before you even get five hundred kilometers away from the battle site!"

"That's still better than watching my master suffer a disaster while doing nothing!" Yun Che roared back.

"Yun Che!!" Yan Wancang let out a furious roar that shook everyone's soul for a second. His eyebrows had sunk completely and his face was wrought with rare anger, "Do you know how important this horned dragon hunt is to the Flame God Realm? It's not just some draconic treasure; it literally decides the future fate and status of our entire realm!"

"Now the hunt is just a fraction away from success and I will not allow any slip ups or accidents to happen no matter how miniscule they are!" Yan Wancang stared straight at Yun Che with sharp eyes, "If your master wasn't the Snow Song Realm King, I would've killed you for your atrocious behavior during a momentous occasion like this! You either keep your mouth shut or... don't blame me for being discourteous."

Out of the three divine flames, the Vermillion Bird's flame was considered to be the most gentle. As a result, Yan Wancang was also the most conservative and mild tempered cultivator out of all three sect masters. Even the elders of the Vermillion Bird Sect seldom saw him losing his temper. After all, the hunt of the horned dragon did involve far, far too much.

"..." Yun Che's chest was heaving up and down fiercely but his eyes were slowly weakening under Yan Wancang's stare. Even his voice had turned completely pitiful and begging, "Sect Master Yan, I may not have lived a long life but I seldom make oaths and beg even less... I swear again that nothing I said earlier is a lie or I will be punished by the heavens and die a horrible death! So I beg you, please send a sound transmission to my master... all I'm asking from you is to remind her to be on her guard, if just a little... please, Sect Master Yan. I owe a great debt to my master and if my master is saved, I, Yun Che, will never forget the kindness that you showed me today."

"..." Yan Wancang turned around coldly and said nothing... Yun Che's words didn't move him at all.

"But. If something really does happen to my master..." His begging eyes turned ruthless and fierce in an instant and his voice turned hoarse, "Then I, Yun Che, will never let you go, Yan Wancang!!"

His words shocked everyone present.

"Absolutely disgraceful!" The great elder of the Vermillion Bird Sect scolded angrily before Yan Wancang could speak, "Who the hell do you think you are to call my sect master by his name? And how dare you threaten..."

"Shut up, shut up! You have no right to speak, you hear!" Huo Rulie shot him a fierce glare before wrinkling his eyebrows, "It looks like the heat has really gotten to his head. Just forget he ever said anything, Sect Master Yan. Poyun, get him to a cooler place quickly..."

Crack crack crack crack crack crack...

Suddenly, a deafening, freezing noise that nearly shattered everyone's eardrums attracted everyone's attention back to the Vermillion Bird projection.

A sheen of thick ice was spreading swiftly across the ancient horned dragon's body. Despite the beast's roars and struggles, the cracked ice kept reforming itself and grew thicker and thicker.

The ancient horned dragon's furious roars and struggles kept weakening, however. This lasted until every part of its body was stuck in meters deep of ice. It could no longer break free.

"It's... it's sealed!!" Yan Juehai roared in mad pleasure.

Although Mu Xuanyin had tried many times before to freeze it in ice, the ancient horned dragon would shake it off every time. This was the first time she managed to seal it for real. Although it was impossible for a seal like this to last a long time, it still created the perfect opportunity to kill the horned dragon.

Mu Xuanyin closed her eyes and spread her arms slightly. The image of an ice phoenix began to dance soundless around her as a diamond shaped ice crystal swiftly expanded from the tip of her finger.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths, four breaths...

The ice encasing the ancient horned dragon was now completely covered in cracks but the diamond shaped ice at Mu Xuanyin's fingertip had also become several meters long. It was glowing with a deep bluish light that none had seen before.

Even through the Vermillion Bird projection, the blue light made everyone felt like their vision was plunging soundless into an endless sea. Once through the sea, they continued to fall towards a bottomless ice abyss.

What was an attack that took a Divine Master four full breaths to gather with full concentration?

Even at its peak the beast would've been severely damaged by the attack if it was hit. And now...

The moment it breaks out of the ice might very well be the moment it dies!

The air seemed to have become frozen as everyone held their breaths. They were all staring fixedly at the Vermillion Bird projection and waiting for that dreamy moment to arrive... everyone, except Yun Che. His eyes looked like they would break under pressure but he wasn't able to move despite his struggles beneath Huo Rulie.

Oh no... oh no! Run, master... Run!!

Bang!!

The ice holding the horned dragon abruptly exploded.

Just when the ice diamond at Mu Xuanyin's fingertip was about to fire, the inferno less than thirty meters behind her suddenly burst open. A fiery figure abruptly slammed down toward Mu Xuanyin while bearing world shattering might and space destroying power.

Mu Xuanyin's power was completely concentrated at her fingertip and her mind was fully focused on the horned dragon before her. She was completely defenseless and the unseen attack was too close to her... she had already been struck when she finally noticed it. Her mind turned completely white.

Boom————

The inferno within a one-and-a-half kilometer radius from the battle site boiled into a sky scorching wave that was tens of thousands of meters tall.

### **Chapter 1060 - Helpless, Broken Moon Oblivion**

“WAHHHH!!”

From the northern shore of the Inferno Prison, a roar filled with extreme dismay resounded. The space itself was trembling, the parched earth underneath their feet was filled to the brim with cracks, while the Inferno Prison in front was surging even more violently. If not for the obstruction of the various Flame God's elders, everyone would've already been engulfed inside.

The might of that flame mirage was obvious from one's imagination.

Clearly, it had been accumulating its power for a long time beneath the flame prison.

“MASTER!!!” Yun Che roared explosively, his eyes were opened wide and bloodshot. What he was most afraid of, actually happened so quickly... More so, it was much more wretched than the worst scenario he had imagined.

Not only was that a full power strike, charged up by the other ancient horned dragon, it was also during a situation where Mu Xuanyin was congealing all her power to slay the first ancient horned dragon, nearly without any defensive profound energy around her!

As though they were suddenly falling from heaven to hell, everyone’s heart almost burst apart from the shock. Yan Wancang retreated several steps, appalled, while Yan Juehai and Huo Rulie’s hair stood on end, their eyes wide to the point of breaking apart.

“A... Ahhh...”

“H...How can there be such a thing!?”

In that instant as though a stream of light flashing through, all three of the sect masters clearly saw that what heavily struck Mu Xuanyin, was clearly a dragon’s tail!!

The tail of a horned dragon!!

After the curtain of fire fell, within the Vermillion Bird’s Will Projection, to the side of the horned dragon who just escaped the ice seal atop the incessantly churning Inferno Prison...

An identical, yet unwounded ancient horned dragon had appeared!

While Mu Xuanyin’s figure had already disappeared, buried within the vast flame prison.

Before everyone had calmed down from the shock, the second horned dragon had already pounced forward amidst its roar.

BOOOM——

The wave of fire rushed to the skies, as the thousand miles of fire sea was violently thrown up... While an eye-grabbing white figure appeared within the shattered flames that filled the entire sky.

Seeing this white figure made Yun Che utter a shout in joy and surprise, “Master!”

But just as his voice left him, his joy immediately became terror.

She had never been injured even though she exhausted an enormous amount of power in her vicious battle against the ancient horned dragon which lasted over eight hours. However, at this moment, her snow-white clothing was soaked with blood everywhere, her hair of ice was scattered and messy, the tracks of blood by the corner of her mouth and eyes was crimson and glaring, and her snow-like skin had become dreadfully pale.

Her back, however, was entirely dyed in red.

The Snow Princess Sword was still being held in her hand but atop the tip of the sword, drops of blood slowly dripped.



The chilling aura that almost shrouded the entire flame prison before, was so weak and in chaos at this moment in time.

In the exact moment she was blasted away from the flame sea, the two horned dragon's dragon flames had already swathed down from above, not giving her even a chance for a breather.

Mu Xuanyin retreated back rapidly, however, her flight path was unexpectedly unstable, as though she was a floating leaf atop enormous waves. The Snow Princess Sword swept out horizontally, freezing up ice all over the skies... but it was instantly engulfed by the flames and vanished...

Pfft!!

A huge puff of blood sprayed out in the skies and Mu Xuanyin once again fell into the endless sea of flames like a white sparrow that was shot down.

Yun Che's mouth remained wide agape, yet he couldn't even utter a sound. As his entire body felt cold, only intense hatred and helplessness was left.

His strength was merely at the beginning of the divine way, while the Mu Xuanyin and the horned dragon fighting her, lay at its pinnacle. It was two entirely different dimensions in terms of power. As the second horned dragon finally made its appearance, Mu Xuanyin didn't even have the chance to react before being forced into a desperate strait, yet he couldn't do anything at all... Let alone rushing to save her, he couldn't even get a little bit closer.

Even if he really could get near... with his power, what use was there even if there existed tens or even a hundred thousand of him?

Even if he clearly knew the existence of another ancient horned dragon, he could not inform Mu Xuanyin... Amidst his worries, he hadn't hesitated to vow and beg, yet no one believed him.

The only thing he could do, was to stand there and watch... watch with his eyes wide open.

Because, he was merely a petty and insignificant speck of dust... Even if he were to gamble his entire existence, he wouldn't be able to stop the enormous wave that was about to swallow Mu Xuanyin. What was even more saddening, was that there was no way he would even have a chance to do so.

BOOM!! BOOM!!

Being continuously blasted down into the flame prison, Mu Xuanyin's aura was becoming weaker and weaker. The traces of blood on her body quickly spread; under the attack of two ancient horned dragons, she could not even manage to seal her wounds.

Just as Yun Che said earlier, once the two horned dragons were forced to appear together, it would be a strike with absolute intent to kill, not leaving any chance for Mu Xuanyin to escape.

Greatly damaged profound energy, seriously injured and being closed in from all sides... This was the dragons' only chance! If she escaped today, they'll never have the chance to kill Mu Xuanyin again—Hu Rulie wasn't exaggerating at all. Mu Xuanyin might not be a match for two ancient horned dragon, but if she were only fleeing, let alone two, even three horned dragons wouldn't be able to keep her from doing so.

The two ancient horned dragon's attacks were like enormous storms and waves, without the slightest bit of stagnation. Forget about retaliating, Mu Xuanyin's defense was actually getting gradually weaker. Every single time she escaped with difficulty after being blasted down into the God Burying Inferno Prison, her aura would grow a little weaker.

In addition to being unable to mind her wounds, having to channel all her power at the same time caused the conditions of her injuries to rapidly deteriorate... She was like a duckweed struggling within a storm, possibly shattering at any moment.

Yun Che looked on blankly and could only do so... What was flowing within his soul was the sorrow and helplessness of the weak, as well as hatred for his own powerlessness.

Why did I come to the God Realm... He painfully muttered in his heart. How nice was it in the lower realms; there was no one I couldn't save, nothing that I couldn't do, and I wouldn't ever need to endure such helplessness and suffering.

Why did you have to be so good to me? If you were as strict and heartless to me like how you always are on the surface... I wouldn't be so...

"There... There actually really are two horned dragons... How can it be... How can such thing happen!?" Yan Juehan's pupils contracted. He was still frightened and was unable to believe the reality even now.

"It's over... it's all over..." Yan Wancang muttered, losing his wits.

Mu Xuanyin was done for... and their dream of raising a Divine Master, was also done for...

"We were actually... really fooled for so many years..." Huo Rulie's body also wobbled, as the arm pressing onto Yun Che's shoulders entirely lost its strength.

Yun Che looked to the side, as he spoke coldly, "You lot definitely won't go to save my master, isn't that right!?"

At these sneering words, Yan Wancang, who knew he was in the wrong, could only sigh deeply, as he closed his eyes, "It's not that we don't want to, it's that with our strength, even if..."

"No need to explain, I knew you wouldn't!" Yun Che was laughing, ever so coldly laughing. "You refused even just a tiny warning, a warning that wouldn't have any negative effects at all, that could have saved my master's life, how could you be willing to risk your life to save my master now? Even if she had fallen to such a hopeless situation because of you!!"

"..." Yan Wancang's breathing stagnated. His lips moved but in the end didn't say anything, as his gaze that was fixed at the Vermillion Bird projection turned dazed.

The various Vermillion Bird Sect elders all had angry looks but this time, none of them rebuked him.

"Haah!" Huo Rulie heavily sighed, "The only one who can save her now, is herself. Perhaps, she can find a chance to escape... That's the only way."

But seeing Mu Xuanyin's current condition, as well as the suppression by the two horned dragons as though they'd gone mad, he clearly knew in his heart how insignificant such chances were.

Back then, the flames of the horned dragon were so easily sealed and destroyed by Mu Xuanyin but now the tables had turned... several times more intensely. The moment her ice froze, it would be instantly shattered. Mu Xuanyin was retreating with every breath, the blood leaking from the corner of her mouth had long dyed her entire neck red... And at this moment, Yun Che saw a hint of abnormal flush from her face.

That was...

Poison!!

Horned dragon poison!!

“Ssss!!” Blood leaked from between the fingers of Yun Che’s clenched hands... The poison from a horned dragon’s breath was not normally dreadful to Mu Xuanyin but that was during normal conditions. Now, it was fatal.

Just as like Mu Bingyun a thousand years ago. With her power, after being poisoned with the horned dragon’s poison, she could have very quickly neutralized it with profound strength but she had no chance to do so at all after being poisoned. Moreover, she had to fiercely battle with Huo Rulie. The more severely profound energy was channeled, the more acute the poison’s effects. Afterwards, she was even more heavily injured by Huo Rulie and had to use all she had to escape... After falling into the Profound Sky Continent, there was a time where all her profound strength was lost. Only then, did the acute poison invade her soul and become hopeless.

The current condition of Mu Xuanyin, was just like Mu Bingyun back then! After being hit by the horned dragon’s poison, not only was she unable to neutralize it, the acute poison would spread and worsen at an extremely rapid pace during all-out combat. Furthermore, the non-stop worsening horned dragon poison would cause the conditions of her body and profound strength to continuously fall even more, greatly expediting the approaching fate of death.

BOOM!!

Mu Xuanyin was once again blasted into the Inferno Prison... But this time, she flew out in just an instant, as she sprayed out a large amount of blood mist onto the Snow Princess Sword in her hand.

Yun Che’s Ice Phoenix bloodline suddenly throbbed intensely at this moment. He quickly raised his head... Within the Vermillion Bird projection, an extremely thick and intense wave of Ice Phoenix aura, shrouded down.

The expression in Yun Che’s eyes instantly transformed, revealing deep fright...

Ice Phoenix’s origin blood!?

But then, his terror magnified itself by countless times...

No! This is... blood essence!

Not only the Ice Phoenix origin blood but also blood essence!!

Could Master be... be...

Ding!

The world suddenly became incomparably quiet.

The churning of the sea of fire stopped, the entire Inferno Prison seemed to have gone entirely quiet, as though it was suddenly sealed.

The blue light that was weak to the point of almost extinguishing on Mu Xuanyin's body suddenly turned berserk... becoming more than a few dozen times thicker than at any point in time before!!

Even the two ancient horned dragons that were ready to kill Mu Xuanyin with all their might suddenly slowed their movements. The red colored scales reflected back a colder and colder light. Then, they uttered an odd roar as they both retreated at the same time. The flames burning on their bodies were extinguishing at a very rapid pace.

The blue light was spreading. The surrounding flame prison as well as the Vermillion Bird projection had all entirely turned blue.

Mu Xuanyin's beautiful eyes were unfocused, the blood that dyed her entire body portraying a cold, yet vivid bleak beauty. The Snow Princess Sword in her hands slowly raised up, as a tiny profound formation slowly rotated and glimmered on the tip of the sword.

The moment the profound formation took form, the two ancient horned dragon became motionless like the surrounding ice prison, as though space was sealed and time had stopped.

"This... This is..."

Through the Vermillion Bird projection, everyone felt a chill and fear that went straight into their souls.

"Could it be... the forbidden Ice Phoenix formation from the legends?" Huo Rulie muttered.

"Forbidden Ice Phoenix formation? What's that?" Yun Che spoke in a urgent tone while clenching his teeth.

Huo Rulie stared at the Vermillion Bird projection and said blankly, "Many dominant sects have a forbidden skill that would only be used in dire straits. Our Vermillion Bird Sect has one and so does the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect... Yours is called Broken Moon Oblivion."

Yun Che, "..."

"Though I've never seen it, I've seen records. The forbidden profound formation needs Ice Phoenix's origin blood as well as large amounts of blood essence to activate and its might is enough to destroy worlds... However, not only does it take up an enormous amount of power, it will also cause one's profound cultivation to fall back a large extent, as well as greatly reducing lifespan and... natural aptitude. If one's cultivation is not enough and they forcibly activate it, dying straight away from the rebound is quite possible."

"What!?" Yun Che's eyes widened, as two of the teeth in his mouth shattered from him biting down. Blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but he felt no pain at all.

“Looks like, your master knows that there’s no hope of escape and under certain death, she...” Huo Rulie’s body tensed up and didn’t continue.

Mu Xuanyin’s expression was extremely beautiful and peaceful... That was a peacefulness that Yun Che had never seen before. Within the miracle-like azure-blue world, her arm slowly pushed out...

Ding!

Time really seemed to be frozen. There was not the slightest bit of sound left. Within the Vermillion Bird projection, as well as everyone’s eyes, there was only that stream of light transformed from the Snow Princess Sword.

That stream of light flew very slowly, seemingly not moving at all. After an unknown amount of time passed, the sword’s tip finally touched something and the profound formation on the tip of the sword also erupted at that instant, releasing extremely blinding blue colored rays of light.

Where the sword’s tip hit, was shockingly a horned dragon’s dragon fault!

The uninjured ancient horned dragon that appeared later!

Within the rotating ice-blue profound formation, the Snow Princess Sword did not stop and continued on, soundlessly piercing through.

Within the heaven and earth, it slashed open a dream-like blue colored trace of light.

So much so that people didn’t even notice that it had actually pierced through a body of an ancient horned dragon.

Clang!

Clang!

The two ancient horned dragons were still immobile but two streaks of blue rays shot out from the two sides where Snow Princess Sword pierced the dragon fault. Then, it was the third streak of light, the fourth and the fifth...

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang...

The tenth!

The twelfth!

Amidst the blue colored rays of light, the ancient horned dragon kept its entirely unmoving posture and quickly turned ice-blue in color.

The moment all the light rays dispersed completely, a very long crack suddenly split open on the ancient horned dragon’s body before quickly spreading all the way to the claws and tail. Then, its enormous dragon body loudly collapsed as it rapidly burst and cracked.

It turned into shattered ice pieces as far as one’s eyes could see and scattered onto the frozen flame prison below.