

The Gods 1111

Chapter 1111 - Comfort

Yun Che was stunned for a while. He turned the jade stone around in his palm. Nine gleams of light that shone like stars entered his eyes. For a long while he couldn't believe his eyes.

Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade... It was what he could only wish for in his dreams... He had been repeatedly told that was extremely difficult to obtain even in the upper star realms. He had "extorted" a vast amount of profound stones from Lei Qianfeng all for the sake of the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade. In fact, he acknowledged that there was a huge possibility that he would never obtain it, but now... It had landed right in his hands.

It was as if it had just dropped down from heaven and he had simply bent over and picked it up!

Lei Qianfeng was a lower Realm King, how could he have had such a treasure on him!?

And he was apparently dead and it hadn't been taken away from his body.

And he just so managed to pick it up... and it was what he had been seeking this whole time.

This was... an extreme stroke of good luck!

Were the heavens finally recognizing his needs, were their eyes finally open?

Although he felt a deep sense of shock and impossibility, it was without question that this was a very pleasant surprise. He grinned from ear to ear, wanting to laugh but his emotions were in such a flux that he temporarily forgot how to laugh.

Lei Qianfeng had been dead for quite a while, and his corpse had started to whiten, however that terrifying and threatening face of his suddenly looked so pleasing to Yun Che's eyes.

"Lei Qianfeng, you committed countless evil deeds while you were alive, but in your death... You've done a really big, good deed! If you had handed this thing over to me earlier... I might even have let your sons die a faster and quicker death!" Yun Che started mumbling to Lei Qianfeng. His heart was racing as he put away this piece of jade that had literally "fallen from the heavens".

"Jasmine," Yun Che lifted his head and smiled with fond remembrance. "Looks like even the heavens want me to find you once more. All I'm lacking now is the stalk of Immortal Emperor Grass. I will definitely... definitely find you!"

Behind him, a weak yet familiar aura steadily neared him. Yun Che stopped his fantasizing and turned around. He saw a girl wearing a seven colored dress flying in his direction, her lips letting out a sweet and beautiful tune.

"Petals of jasmine are white, sprinkles of dahlia are rainbow, rose isn't cute at all, and moonflower's a big perverted freak... Ah! Brother-in-law!"

She suddenly saw Yun Che, as Little Jasmine called out to him she flew over cheerfully laughing, "Hehe, so you're here."

The Darkya Realm was huge and yet he always ran into her. Yun Che had already gotten used to it. Although this little girl was an enigma, he was already too lazy to dig further. He replied with a helpless look on his face, "Where did you run off to?"

"Hmph, you still have the sincerity to ask me." Little Jasmine scrunched her nose and swiped her thumb across it. "You suddenly sat there without moving and ignored me for so long. Of course I decided to go off and play by myself. When I came back, you had disappeared. Did you... Did you leave me behind on purpose!?"

"..." Yun Che was speechless for a moment.

"Ah! Brother-in-law, what's that in your hand? What a pretty light." Little Jasmine skipped up to him and held his hand up. She revealed a look of disappointment, "It's only a Profound Imagery Stone, and I wondered what sort of fun toy it was. Eh... you're holding it in your palm, did you record something fun? I wanna see! I wanna see!"

Lei Qianfeng had put these two Profound Imagery Stones together with the Nine Star Buddha Divine Jade. They obviously contained some very important recordings. Yun Che was also pretty curious, so he replied, "Alright, alright, but first you have to promise me. Whatever you see, you must absolutely not tell anyone else about it without my prior approval."

"That's a given, girls who spread nonsense are detestable," Little Jasmine replied immediately.

"..." Yun Che tilted his lips, inserting a small amount of profound energy into the first Profound Imagery Stone.

An image projected outward from the center of the Profound Imagery Stone. Yun Che saw Lei Qianfeng's figure, his official wife Xiao Qingtong was with him. At the side was an outstanding looking young man who exuded an aura of nobility. Behind that young man was a cold and hard looking middle aged man... Although it was an image from the Profound Imagery Stone, he still gave Yun Che a heavy and oppressive feeling.

Yun Che raised his eyebrows. He vaguely guessed the identity of these two individuals, however their conversation left him reeling in shock.

"Oh uncle, uncle. Concerning the Royal Wood Spirit, my royal father who rarely gets angry is furious right now..."

"Guike! You have to help your uncle..."

"Leaving the issue of the Royal Wood Spirit aside, these few years, your tributes of Wood Spirit Orbs and cultivation incubators have become fewer and fewer..."

.....

Yun Che solemnly watched it to the end. His frowning eyebrows were tensed. As the images vanished, he kept the Profound Imagery Stone tightly held in his hand. Although it was just a Profound Imagery Stone, it suddenly seemed tens of thousands of times heavier.

This was because within this tiny Profound Imagery Stone, were held the recordings, voices which were more than enough to ruin the reputation of the Divine Martial Realm King, and would even cause them to suffer possible sanctions!

That young man in question was no doubt the son of the Great Realm King—Wu Guike! And as Ruyan had mentioned, the one who accompanied and protected him was most likely a frightening Divine Sovereign Realm expert. As for this recording, the undulations of the individuals within, the clarity of the images, all of their mannerisms, their gazes and expressions were recorded with utmost clarity. Every expression was perfectly captured and their voices were loud and clear, it was as if it was recorded at a very short distance. And this Wu Guike, who had this Divine Sovereign expert “Chengyan” beside him, actually hadn’t realized at all?

How did Lei Qianfeng accomplish this?

“So boring. It’s just strange people saying strange stuff. No fun at all,” Little Jasmine grumbled with a disappointed look on her face. However her expression suddenly flashed. She giggled, “However that big sister wearing that green dress looks really pretty.”

With this piece of Profound Imagery Stone in hand, as long as the time was right, it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that he now had a hold over the Divine Martial Realm! And this was a relatively major hold.

Being able to have a hold over an upper star realm, and all the way up to its Great Realm King... what sort of concept was this?

Yun Che was now filled with curiosity towards the next Profound Imagery Stone, he quickly held it up and inserted some profound energy into it.

Before the images started to appear, the heavy breathing of a man and the pleased cries of a woman rang out. Then appearing within the recording was a couple, a man and a woman, doing “it”. The time was in the middle of the night and the light of the moon shone on their faces making it so that their faces could clearly be seen.

The man, was Wu Guike!

And that woman... It was actually Lei Qianfeng’s official wife, Wu Guike’s Aunt, Xiao Qingtong!!

Yun Che was stupefied. On one side of his ears was the voice of an angry young girl screaming at him. Little Jasmine covered her eyes and jumped away, her face a deep shade of red. “You... You... You bad guy, sex fiend, super duper pervert! You’re actually so disgusting. This... This kind of disgusting thing... You you you...!!”

“~ ! @# ¥%.....” Yun Che hurriedly put away the Profound Imagery Stone and held up both his hands in defense, “These are not my things, I just happened to pick them up just now.”

“You... You not only did such a despicable thing, you also refuse to admit your wrongdoings. You really are a big bad guy!” Little Jasmine cried out.

Yun Che shrugged his shoulders helplessly. “Alright alright, I’m a despicable super duper pervert, so in future you shouldn’t follow me anymore.”

After he finished, he grabbed Lei Qianfeng's corpse and started flying.

"Hey! Where are you going? Ah!! Wait for meeee!" Little Jasmine brought both little hands down from her eyes as she rushed after him.

"...Why are you still following me?"

"Hmph! Who asked you to be my brother-in-law? Even though you're a big bad degenerate pervert I still have to acknowledge you... wuu... I'm so pitiful." Little Jasmine's face was a picture of pity.

Yun Che rolled his eyes, too lazy to reply.

He didn't check on the Soul Sect's state. Yun Che brought Lei Qianfeng's body with him and flew past Black Soul Mountain, circling around Darkya City, and arrived south of the Darkya City.

This was the destroyed secret realm where the wood spirit race had lived. It was also their final resting place.

When he arrived at this flower filled land, all expression vanished from Yun Che's face. He threw Lei Qianfeng onto the ground and then knelt down and closed his eyes.

Looking at his actions, Little Jasmine's mouth went wide. She asked, "Brother-in-law, where is this place. What are you doing?"

Yun Che lowered his head softly replying, "This place was once a hidden world. Many wood spirits lived safely in this place. They were very kind to me, but not long ago, all of them were killed because of me."

"Oh?" Little Jasmine blinked

After a period of silence, Yun Che opened his eyes and reached out with his palm. A ball of fire landed on Lei Qianfeng's corpse and started to burn. In a flash ashes started to fly and drifted everywhere.

"Granny Qing Ye, Senior Qing Mu... Qing He... Fei Yan... Qing Zhu... I owe all of you. Aside from bringing in you this evildoer who has harmed your race for countless generations and turn him to ashes as a comfort to your spirits, I can never repay this debt that I owe all of you. From now on, the only thing I can do, and what I will do with all my might, is to protect each and every other wood spirit I meet."

"He Lin, I'm about to leave the Darkya Realm, but I promise you that I will definitely find your older sister. I swear this. Perhaps the Heavenly Mystery Realm can shed some light on her whereabouts. When I find her, if she agrees, I will bring her back to the planet I was born in. There, she will be safe and not suffer from any bullying."

As Lei Qianfeng's ashes had finished scattering, the wind here grew much gentler.

After observing silence for a long while, Yun Che finally stood up. Little Jasmine then said, "Brother-in-law, you said just now that you want to go to the Heavenly Mystery Realm, is that true?"

"Of course. I have things and people that I need to find. The God Realm is so vast, and I'm alone. Whoever can help me should most likely be in the Heavenly Mystery Realm... I hope that mysterious and secretive realm will not disappoint me."

“Oh...” The girl had a conflicted expression on her face. She pressed her nose and hurriedly said, “Brother-in-law, I think it would be best for you not go to the Heavenly Mystery Realm. Even if you go, there’ll be no point.”

Yun Che glared at her. “How do you know?”

“This...” Little Jasmine struggled to think and after a while she giggled, “I haven’t thought of a reason, wait for me to think of one and then tell you again, alright?”

“...” Yun Che squinted and he lowered his head, “Little girl, you still have yet to tell me, who are you and where are you from? No matter where I go, you’re always able to accurately pinpoint my location... Who are you really? What is your motive for getting close to me?”

“It’s because... You’re my life saving benefactor, and also my brother-in-law!” Little Jasmine looked at him with sincerity.

Yun Che’s mouth twitched. “If I were to believe you... I’d be an idiot.”

He straightened himself and his eyes locked onto hers, “When I mentioned the Heavenly Mystery Realm, you had an odd look on your face. Are you someone... from the Heavenly Mystery Realm?”

Chapter 1112 - Heavenly Mystery Realm Closes

Yun Che was only casually probing and did not have any hopes. However, he did not expect that sentence of his to cause the girl to explode, “Nonsense! Of course I’m not someone from the Heavenly Mystery Realm! There are only old, weird, and ugly old grandpas in the Heavenly Mystery Realm! I’m such a cute loli... and you actually said that I’m someone from the Heavenly Mystery Realm!? That’s too much! Despicable!!”

“...” Yun Che stared as his aura instantly weakened. “That’s... not what I meant. I was only casually...”

“That’s exactly what you meant!” Little Jasmine’s face was filled with anger, “This is the worst thing you could do to a beautiful girl. Hmph! I’m going to ignore you!”

Little Jasmine actually turned around and flew far away after angrily finishing her words.

“Hey!” Yun Che instinctively stretched out his hand but after thinking about it, he did not go ahead to stop her and merely muttered to himself, “What a weirdo.”

“You aren’t going to chase after me to coax me!?!” The angry shouts of the girl could be heard from far away, “Now I’m really going to ignore you!”

As she finished speaking, the girl left even more swiftly and quickly disappeared from Yun Che’s sight.

After Little Jasmine left, she did not appear again even when Yun Che returned to Darkya City.

She seemed innocent and untainted, childish and unreasonable but now that Yun Che thought about it, she had remained tight-lipped the whole time. However, her eyes were exceptionally flawless and pure, just like gems embed with stars. Furthermore, she never brought along any sense of danger to him. Even though she had nearly caused his death twice, Yun Che did not know why but there was no hatred

growing within him at all. Even though he heaved a sigh of relief when she left ridiculously in anger, he was still missing her slightly.

“It’s time to go to the Heavenly Mystery Realm. Let’s hope there’ll be some rewards to reap there.” Thinking about the several billion profound stones in his possession, Yun Che was feeling confident. No matter how “upper” the upper star realms were, he did not believe that so many profound stones would not be able to be exchanged for two “heavenly mysteries”!

Arriving at the Black Feather Merchant Guild, Mister Ji had already returned. Looking at Yun Che, he instantly rose and exceptionally agitatedly told Yun Che, “Sir Ling Yun, Soul Sect is doomed. The situation in Darkya Realm is going to change drastically. My Black Feather Merchant Guild will be able to breathe new life once again. All of this was bestowed to us by you, yet we have no way to return your kindness... Please accept my bow!”

After his agitated speech, Mister Ji bowed deeply in front of Yun Che.

Although Yun Che did not do any of this for Black Feather Merchant Guild, the results were indeed akin to the gratitude of reformation.

Yun Che went forward to help him up and said, “Mister Ji, you do not need to do this. I’m here today with a request.”

“Is Sir Ling Yun about to head to the Heavenly Mystery Realm?” Mister Ji asked before smiling and continuing, “Ruyan has already informed this Ji about your matters. To find objects of mystery like the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and the Immortal Emperor Grass in a short amount of time, the Heavenly Mystery Realm would indeed be the best bet, but the cost will also be huge. However, since you have such intentions, I’m sure you’re already well prepared.”

“As for going to the Heavenly Mystery Realm,” Mister Ji smiled even more brightly, “Actually, Ruyan has already personally attended to the matter an hour ago. You just have to rest a little here, and soon...”

“Sir!”

Even before Mister Ji had finished speaking, Ji Ruyan’s voice, that was slightly anxious, could be heard from behind. Mister Ji turned around, frowned when he saw Ruyan and asked, “What happened?”

“Sir Ling Yun, there has just been news.” Ji Ruyan looked at Yun Che, “Several hours ago, the Heavenly Mystery Realm suddenly announced the closing of their borders. They are refusing anyone from entering and all dimensional formations heading to Heavenly Mystery Realm can no longer be activated.”

“This...” Mister Ji frowned, “Why would such a thing happen?”

“It is said to be because of the Profound God Convention. However, only the Heavenly Mystery Realm itself would know whether that is true or not,” Ji Ruyan said.

“...” Yun Che’s chest rose as he asked, “Did they say how long their borders would be sealed for?”

“It will be for two years. It’s been said that the borders will only open after the Profound God Convention has concluded.” Ji Ruyan’s expression darkened. No one could have expected matters to be so coincidental.

"..." Yun Che currently felt as though he had been drenched in cold water. He remained silent for quite some time before saying, "Since I am unable to go to Heavenly Mystery Realm, then any upper star realm will do. As long as there's a chance to find the Immortal Emperor Grass, it'll be fine."

"Sir..." Ji Ruyan bit her lip lightly but suddenly said with a confident gaze, "How about you temporarily stay in the Darkya Realm. Leave it to us to search for the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade and the Immortal Emperor Grass. You are our great benefactor. We will undoubtedly do our best in this matter."

"No need. I can find it myself. The Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade has already been obtained. As for the Immortal Emperor Grass... there's always hope." Yun Che shook his head. Although Black Feather Merchant Guild had vast influence, and strong connections, it was still a lower star realm. To find the Immortal Emperor Grass, the only glimmer of hope lay in an upper star realm of the highest standing.

"Sir!" Mister Ji said solemnly, "Ruyan is right. It's better to leave this matter to us. In terms of strength and spirit, you are unparalleled and I have not seen anyone like you in my entire life. However, you are still alone and have not been in the God Realm for long. Although my Black Feather Merchant Guild belongs to a lower star realm, we still have fifty thousand years of history. Our information is not only limited to the numerous lower and middle star realms. We are also frequently in contact with upper star realms as well. In terms of ability to find things, our Black Feather Merchant Guild would definitely be superior if compared to you alone."

"..." Yun Che seemed slightly persuaded.

"This Ji is a businessman who never wishes to owe anyone anything, especially favors. Today, Sir Ling Yun is a benefactor as great as heavens and yet, we are unable to complete a simple request like sending you to the Heavenly Mystery Realm. The shame in my heart cannot be amplified further." Mister Ji stretched out a finger and exclaimed in an exceptionally serious manner, "One year. Please give us one year of time. Now that we are released from the clutches of the Soul Sect, we have regained freedom in our movements. We will use all our strength and employ all our resources to help you obtain information on the Immortal Emperor Grass. If we find it and if it is within our means, we will personally deliver it to Young Master. If it isn't within our means, we will immediately inform you. Please believe us."

"If... in one year, we are unable to have anything to show, we will not have the face to keep Young Master here."

Mister Ji was exceptionally sincere and hasty as he spoke. He was obviously saying words that would help Yun Che but he had used such a pleading tone.

Indeed, fundamentally, he was a businessman. For the Black Feather Merchant Guild to be prospering like it was today, it was definitely related to the manner in which they treated matters that had been passed down for generations. He desired to repay Yun Che, no matter the cost.

Yun Che was thoroughly convinced... That was right, he really was only one person. Other than the Snow Song, Flame God, and Darkya Realms, he had no knowledge of any other star realms. His idea of the entire structure of the God Realm was still a mess.

Finding news of the Immortal Emperor Grass... he alone, would not be able to compare with the Black Feather Merchant Guild that had its roots planted within the God Realm for fifty thousand years, that had connections branching out far and wide.

Then, Yun Che hesitated no longer, nodded and said, "Then, I'll have to rely on Mister Ji and Miss Ruyan."

"That's great." Seeing Yun Che's nod, Mister Ji finally smiled. "This Ji will fully push for this matter tomorrow. Sir, please rest assured. If you do not have a place to go, you can stay in Black Feather. I will immediately arrange..."

"No need." Yun Che shook his head, "Before the Immortal Emperor Grass is found, I will be cultivating at Black Soul Mountain. Oh, another matter that I'll have to rely on Mister Ji for. There must be numerous high grade profound swords within Soul Sect. If it is convenient, could Mister Ji help me retrieve a few... the more the better."

"I will await for the good news."

Having no choice but to remain in the Darkya Realm, after handing the Black Feather Merchant Guild his request for Immortal Emperor Grass, Yun Che tossed away any distractions and began to return to cultivation.

In the depths of Black Soul Mountain, large amounts of high levelled profound beasts wandered the region. Many of those present could pose huge threats to Yun Che. There were even profound beasts in the latter stages of the Divine Tribulation Realm that Yun Che would not be able to deal with and there were possibly even profound beasts in the Divine Spirit Realm.

Arriving at the area where the profound beasts gathered, Yun Che descended and took out Hong'er. His heart quickly became calm as still water and with a low howl, the profound energy in his body surged. The air was disrupted and profound beasts within several dozen kilometers were alerted. Instantly the ground shook and the cries of the profound beasts filled the skies.

The heavy sword danced, shooting off waves of scarlet gold flame. After Hong'er had consumed the Eternal Night Devil Sword, Yun Che was unable to handle the strength and weight of the Heaven Smiting Sword that had surged for a long time. However, the Heaven Smiting Sword seemed exceptionally light in his hand now, even though the force the sword emitted could startle the heavens as it caused the entire mountain range to shake.

"ROOAR——"

With a thunderlike long roar, a huge beast that seemed like a small mountain suddenly pounced on top of a tall mountain from behind. As it pounced, a huge shadow completely shrouded Yun Che's surroundings.

Yun Che's body did not turn around but his Heaven Smiting Sword shot backwards. Following the air distorting, the fiery sword aura caused the body of the huge beast to be destroyed. The blood and flesh that burst outwards were instantly brought away by the air flow, landing several kilometers away.

The wavering stench of blood attracted even more profound beasts over. A large amount of auras were moving toward Yun Che's position, and this was also what Yun Che had wished for. A comfortable cultivation method would most likely make him unable to feel his own progress and even his heart was gradually unable to calm down.

He needed to be in peril or even a situation of near death!

This was also something that Jasmine had taught him.

Black Soul Mountain was faintly shaking. Roars, shouts, and cries soon filled the skies and could be easily heard. Countless plants, blood, and flames flew, scattering through the air.

For a long time, there was no silence.

The corpses of the profound beasts surrounding him increased and the flames spread for more than five kilometers. Yun Che's body was starting to lose energy, yet each swing of his sword was becoming increasingly more intense as his blood boiled much harder.

However, he did not know that far away in the skies, a pair of eyes were silently watching him.

Little Jasmine crossed her legs and sat on top of a cloud. Her hands supported her cheeks while she stared at Yun Che without blinking. She remained in this state for a very long time, staring silently and seriously. Even she herself did not know why such a boring matter would make her stare for so long and so seriously, refusing to shift her gaze.

An hour had passed and the cries of the profound beasts had finally ceased. Yun Che was kneeling on the ground while being supported by his sword. It seemed as though his body would break apart from his heavy breathing. Beside him, the remains of the profound beast corpses were stacked like a mountain and the stench of blood was so overwhelming that it would make people want to vomit from it.

Yun Che leaned against a shattered boulder and began treating his injuries, his expression frighteningly calm... All the injuries on him that were frightening to other people were exceptionally normal and common to him.

"Really... similar." With her gaze still fixated on Yun Che, Little Jasmine muttered under her breath, her gaze unconsciously blurring.

Chapter 1113 - The Cursed Northern Divine Region

During the time Yun Che spent cultivating within Black Soul Mountain, the Darkya Realm had gone through an overturning of heaven and the earth due to the Soul Sect. Although Yun Che was at the heart of these changes, he didn't care one bit. He traveled deeper into the danger zone of the Black Soul Mountain, the sword in his hand killing more and more dangerous profound beasts, seeking his breakthrough.

Boom!!

A sky shaking boom sounded, and a tall mountain was split right through the middle. A large horned profound beast fell into the rubble.

Yun Che was catching his breath, wounds evident on his entire body, and he was near exhaustion. He didn't immediately look for a safe place to recover but instead looked west.

A female figure was heading his way and landed from the sky. Ji Ruyan was wearing a light blue outfit today. Her skirt had silvery nine petaled flower patterns on it, her muslin belt was the color of water lotuses and her hair was comfortably fanned out, flowing loosely in the wind. In her hair was a lilac flower hairpin, making her look quite casual, yet not losing any elegance.

"Sir Ling Yun is truly outstanding." Ji Ruyan's beautiful eyes overflowed with a rippling brilliance that may cause others to let out heartfelt sighs.

Behind her was an old individual with half a head of white hair. He had a similar look of surprise when he laid his eyes on Yun Che... He had personally seen the young man before him slay a huge profound beast in the early stages of the Divine Tribulation Realm. Although Yun Che had sustained injuries all over, he was clearly only at the second level of the Divine Soul Realm.

"Miss Ruyan, what are you doing here?" Yun Che looked at Ji Ruyan and then carefully probed the old man behind her. This man's profound strength was powerful, he was most likely in the Divine Spirit Realm. Without his protection, Ji Ruyan would not have been able to come here.

It was the Black Feather Merchant Guild after all. Even though they couldn't measure up to the Soul Sect, having a Divine Spirit expert among their ranks was pretty much expected.

Ji Ruyan smiled as she looked back, "Sixth Uncle."

The old man turned around. Before he left, he looked Yun Che straight in the eye, and then vanished into the sky. His aura was still around, though hidden, so that he could protect Ruyan at any given time.

"Phew," Yun Che sucked in a deep breath and put away the Heaven Smiting Sword. He sat on the ground and started to recover from his injuries.

Ji Ruyan stepped forward, gathering her skirt to the side. Not fearing getting her beautiful dress soiled, she sat in front of Yun Che. She retrieved a purple crystal ring. "Sir Ling Yun instructed us previously to look for some high grade profound swords. What you need should be inside."

"I'm not sure if you remember this, but when we first met there was the subject of Wind End Villa. Wind End Villa was annihilated by the Soul Sect, and they lost their famed swords. Most of them were actually within the Soul Sect. Father considers Sir Ling Yun's requests as of utmost importance, so he spent a lot of gold and resources in order to find these famed swords. I believe after you see them, you will definitely not be disappointed."

Yun Che took the purple crystal ring and swept it with his profound strength. There were various types of profound swords, at least thirty in total and each sword gave off an extraordinary aura. Within the Blue Pole Star, they would be swords without compare, and even in the God Realm, they would still be extraordinary weapons.

"Very good." Yun Che laughed. He put away the ring and expressed his thanks with his gaze.

The swords that Hong'er used to eat, with the exception of the Eternal Night Devil Sword, all of them were ordinary swords from the lower realm. And right now what he'd obtained were swords of the divine way. Just any one of them would give Hong'er a large raise in power should she eat it.

What he needed the most right now was for the Heaven Smiting Sword to grow so that his own power would grow.

"The evil deeds of the Soul Sect are far too many. Several sects in the Darkya Realm were previously angry yet too afraid to do anything about it. Now that they've lost the backing of the Divine Martial Realm, they will most likely fall into dire straits. My father is not a vindictive man. Before vengeance from those sects fall, he will have sent all those whose cultivations have been crippled to the respective branch sects, and those branch sects have since all sealed themselves."

Yun Che calmly closed his eyes and nodded. Seeing that he wasn't that interested, Ji Ruyan didn't continue, but she didn't leave. Waves of shock washed through her as she saw the injuries on Yun Che's body. She softly asked, "Sir Ling Yun, why... why are you pursuing profound strength in such a manner? Based on your current cultivation, you're considered extraordinary among your peers. You're practically betting your life to cultivate. Searching intently for the Nine Star Divine Buddha Jade and the Immortal Emperor Grass is so that you can increase your profound strength, am I right?"

"...I want to enter the Profound God Convention in two years," Yun Che flatly replied.

Ji Ruyan was shocked, she wasn't sure if it was because of his reason or him telling her straight out. "I see, that is indeed an ultimate goal of many young profound practitioners."

"Miss Ruyan, you've seen many things and your knowledge is vast. You even know about this session's Profound God Convention and the conditions surrounding it. Are you able to tell me about the four great king realms, especially..." Yun Che opened his eyes. "The Star God Realm."

"This..." Ji Ruyan sighed, and after some thought "With regards to matters on the level of the king realms, even the upper star realms have difficulty getting ahold of them, what more a small organization like us... All Ruyan knows is what everyone else in the God Realm know. For example... Mentioning the Star God Realm, the first thing that comes to everyone's mind is the twelve star gods, with the leader of the twelve star gods being the Great Realm King; the Heavenly Chief Star God."

"The Realm King of the Star God Realm is also one of the twelve star gods?" Yun Che asked in surprise.

"That's right," Ji Ruyan replied and then smiled. "Right now Ruyan completely believes that Sir Ling Yun really is from the lower realms, because in the God Realm, this is common knowledge that even children know about."

"...King realm's Realm King, and also the leader of the twelve star gods. Although they're all considered the twelve star gods, it looks like he's considered far superior to the rest," Yun Che murmured.

"Actually, it's on the contrary." Ji Ruyan disagreed, shaking her head "When it comes to power, the strongest among the twelve star gods is the Heavenly Wolf Star God."

"..." Yun Che's gaze shifted.

“Especially the Heavenly Wolf Star God of the previous generation. He was exceptionally terrifying. Although he was the current Star God Realm King’s youngest son, he was less than sixty years of age, yet he could charge into the Moon God Realm alone. That battle caused his fame to soar, even us from the lower star realms all know of his feats. No one had any doubts that he would eventually surpass the Heavenly Chief Star God, and even perhaps become the strongest Heavenly Wolf Star God in all of history. Who would have thought that he would fall a little more more than a decade ago... A lot of people said that this was the result of the jealousy of the heavens.”

Yun Che’s eyebrows tensed up: Jasmine’s brother...

“However, what surprised everyone the most was that when the previous generation’s Heavenly Wolf Star God fell, the Star God Realm had someone else to succeed him soon after, with a higher affinity that surpassed that of the previous generation.” Ji Ruyan shook her head, “It was simply unbelievable, it seems that luck is shining upon the Star God Realm in this generation. I hope this luck doesn’t continue with regards to their ‘True God Project’.”

“True God... Plan? What is that?” Yun Che exclaimed in surprise, it actually had the two words “true god” in them, sending waves of shock through his heart.

Ji Ruyan laughed, “At the level of the king realms, those at the peak of the Divine Master Realm are all looking for ways to break through, attaining an even higher realm.

Of our Eastern Divine Region’s four king realms, aside from the Eternal Heaven Realm, the Brahma Monarch Realm, the Star God Realm, and the Moon God Realm are all pursuing the path of the True Gods, especially the Brahma Monarch Realm and the Star God Realm. Many years ago, there was a hint of them finding the method to reach the True God level, however it should have been fake news, gods are gods, man is still man. It is impossible for man to ever reach the heights of the extinct gods.”

She smiled, “Even a weak girl like me knows about it, so they’d definitely also understand this logic.”

“The greater one is, the more they will want to pursue greater heights. They have reached the limits of what humans can accomplish, and so now they want to break through the limits.” Yun Che calmly said, “The other king realms of the other divine regions should likewise be the same. Even if they know it’s impossible deep down, they will still not stop their search for a breakthrough.”

Ji Ruyan unblinkingly replied with a cheerful smile, “Looks like Sir Ling Yun looks forward to the king realms. I’ll wish you all the best in advance if you do get into the Profound God Convention. Once you enter the Eternal Heaven God Realm, you’ll be able to see members of the king realms. Perhaps you’ll even get to meet the experts from Western Divine Region’s king realms.”

“Western Divine Region?” Yun Che was surprised, “Why specifically the Western Divine Region?”

“That’s because the Northern and Southern Divine Region will not attend the convention,” Ji Ruyan answered.

“Why is that so?”

Ji Ruyan softly gently explained, “Of the vast God Realm, the Western Divine Region is the largest and strongest of them all. The Dragon God Realm is furthermore the pre-eminent realm amongst them. The True Dragon Race is powerful and feared. They are arrogant but not violent. They are adored and

worshipped by many living beings and the Western Divine Region is helmed by the Dragon God Realm. They are on good terms with the king realms of the Eastern and Southern Divine Region, but the Eastern and Southern Divine Regions have some disputes between them. As for the Northern Divine Region...”

Ji Ruyan paused for a while before continuing, “The territory of the Northern Divine Region is the smallest and its power the weakest. They are, in fact, ostracized by the other three divine regions. Besides being ostracized, you could also say that they view the other three divine regions with hatred. They will never step onto any territory belonging to the other three and the Eastern, Western and Southern Divine Regions will similarly not tread into the North.”

“Why? Is there some sort of enmity?” Yun Che asked.

“Frankly, the Northern Divine Region can be considered a tragic realm.” Ji Ruyan carried on, “During the Era of Gods, the Northern Divine Region was where the devil race lived. After the devil race was annihilated, although they didn’t leave behind as many inheritances as the god race, the former devil regions all held a very heavy dark and devilish energy. Anyone who entered those ‘devil regions’ and lived there would be influenced by the dark devil energy and they would develop dark constitutions. Their profound energy would also make them akin to ‘devils’.”

“And this darkness constitution is passed down generation by generation.”

“Because of the influence of the dark constitution and darkness profound energy, should the Northern Divine Region’s ‘devils’ enter into other divine regions, their strength will diminish and they will grow weaker, unable to adapt to the conditions. Similarly, if anyone from the three other divine regions enter into the Northern God Realms, they will be influenced the dark devil energy and their strength will suffer a great dip as well. Thus, the Northern Divine Region and the other three divine regions basically have no relations. They’ve often been dubbed by the three other divine regions as the ‘devil region’.”

“Looks like, in the eyes of the other divine regions, the ‘devils’ of the Northern Divine Region are considered ‘heretical’ existences?” Yun Che replied.

“Yes,” Ji Ruyan nodded. “Darkness profound energy is basically the energy of the devil way. Not only is it in opposition to the divine way, it will twist one’s personality. Rumor has it that the stronger a devil is, the more evil deeds they have done, and the more lives they have taken, causing them to become extraordinary fearsome devils.”

Yun Che, “...”

“However, as the Primal Chaos Dimension’s yin energies have been decreasing, the territory suitable for the ‘devils’ of the Northern Divine Region have been constantly shrinking. Not even within a million years, the Northern Divine Region territory has already reduced by two thirds. Disappearing into nothing will come sooner or later. This is why they can be considered to be the most tragic divine region.”

“So what you’re saying is that the members of the Northern Divine Region are likened to being trapped in a cage that is growing smaller and smaller over time. They are indeed tragic.” Yun Che didn’t feel strange about it at all. Back then, the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign was unable to leave the dark environment and was thus trapped in the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest, not daring to take even half a step out of it.

But his brows immediately moved... Something was not right.

When he heard the legends concerning the Era of Gods, they only mentioned the separation of devils and gods. They didn't mention anything about them not being able to step into each other's territories. It was a matter of "willingness", not an issue of "no choice". The Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign was unable to leave the Moon Slaughter Devil Nest since his soul origin was heavily damaged, and he could only exist within the dark energy environment, unable to leave.

As for Fen Juechen, he was someone who had the constitution of a darkness attribute body. His power had also transformed in become darkness profound energy. Though his personality had been twisted and resembled how Ji Ruyan had described the Northern Divine Region's "devils", Fen Juechen had never lived in a darkness environment. Xuanyuan Wentian, who ended up in the same situation was also like this.

Perhaps the darkness environment would affect their bodies and powers, causing adverse effects, but it should not be an issue of survival.

"There should be a specific reason why the Northern Divine Region inhabitants are unable to leave their 'devil regions'. Are they being forced to hole up?" Yun Che suddenly asked. "Once any of the 'devils' leave the Northern Divine Region, will they be hunted down by members of the other divine regions?"

"Of course." Ji Ruyan replied without hesitation, and she specifically used the words "of course". "Devils are all terrifying existences. If the Northern Divine Region vanishes completely, that would be one less large hidden threat to the God Realm."

"..." Yun Che didn't continue. Jasmine had also warned him more than once to never reveal his darkness profound energy, as those with darkness profound energy were considered heretics and abominations in the eyes of everyone else. It was severe to the point of inciting widespread fear in all living beings. They were rejected by everything under the sun.

What Jasmine said could be confirmed by Ji Ruyan's expression as it seemed that all of the God Realm inhabitants believed these points.

As the both of them were conversing, unbeknownst to them, high up in the sky was a young girl in a colorful dress. She huffily and angrily said, "Why is she still not leaving? That hateful woman... No! That hateful brother-in-law, he's actually so close to this woman, and they have so much to say to each other... So detestable!!"

Chapter 1114 - News of the Immortal Emperor Grass

Yun Che's injuries had stabilized, his complexion looking much better. Then, he suddenly recalled an item and retrieved the mysterious gray colored rock he had obtained from Lei Qianfeng from the the Sky Poison Pearl. "Miss Ruyan, I obtained this item from Lei Qianfeng's corpse, it shouldn't be any ordinary profound stone. Are you able to recognize what it is?"

Taking her first glance at the grayish white stone in Yun Che's hands, Ji Ruyan's eyebrows jumped, as if she didn't dare to believe her first guess. She carefully took it from Yun Che's palm. After a while she lifted her head and exclaimed in surprise, "A Void Illusion Stone!"

Ji Ruyan's knowledge was broad and vast. She had come into contact with countless rare treasures of the world, yet she had such a strong reaction. Yun Che followed up with a question, "What is a Void Illusion Stone? What's its use?"

Ji Ruyan lifted both hands up, the shock on her face had yet to vanish. "Just based on its level, a Void Illusion Stone is considered far better and of a much higher grade than a Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade. It is much more scarce. Furthermore, the Void Illusion Stone is a non-renewable resource, once you use one, the entire Primal Chaos will forever be short one stone."

Shock splashed across Yun Che's face... even rarer and of a much higher grade than the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade!?

"With regards to the Void Illusion Stone, there are two different records and rumors. One says that it is created from the World Piercer, one of the Heavenly Profound Treasures. The other says that the World Piercer was born from a gigantic Void Illusion Origin Stone. Once it came out, that Void Illusion Origin Stone shattered into numerous pieces, scattering countless pieces of Void Illusion Stones across the Primal Chaos. No matter which rumor was true, one thing was certain... It possessed spatial power at the level of the World Piercer—even though it was a one time use."

The World Piercer was a treasure that ranked among the top six of the Heavenly Profound Treasures. It had the strongest ability compared to all other treasures with regard to spatial powers.

"With a Void Illusion Stone on you, if you meet any life threatening situations, you can shatter it. You can use the subsequent spatial energy released to teleport to another space," Ji Ruyan continued.

"About this... It seems like any ordinary spatial profound stone or teleporting formation could perform the same function as well." Yun Che said, a little unconvinced.

"Of course it's different." Ji Ruyan shook her head. "Ordinary teleportation consumes too much energy. The greater the distance, the greater the burden, more time will be needed, and there's the risk of running into life threatening spatial storms as well. The Void Illusion Stone has no limit to its teleportation distance and can instantaneously teleport the user anywhere within the Primal Chaos, no matter how far the location is. Even if it's teleporting from the extreme north of the Primal Chaos to the extreme south, it'd be done within an instant."

"Ordinary teleportation will always leave traces behind. Against strong opponents, they can easily track one down spatial traces. The Void Illusion Stone doesn't have this problem. It doesn't leave any trace behind, and even if someone was extremely skilled in the laws of space, they still would not be able to track you down."

After she finished she raised an eyebrow mumbling to herself, "Strange, why would Lei Qianfeng carry a Void Illusion Stone on him... and why didn't he use it before he died?"

"Does that mean having it on oneself is like gaining an additional life?" Yun Che asked.

"Of course, this is recognized in the God Realm as the strongest life saving treasure." Ji Ruyan laughed, "If you one day find yourself forced into a dead end by a figure like a Realm King, you can always easily escape. Congratulations, sir, for obtaining such a godly item. Looks like someone up there is watching over you."

“Hmph.” Far up in the sky, Little Jasmine rubbed her nose, letting out a little snort.

“The only downside is that the teleportation cannot be controlled. No one can predict where it will send you to. Spatial power at the World Piercer level is simply not something an ordinary person can control.

After taking back the Void Illusion Stone, Yun Che felt an additional sense of security. This inconspicuous rock he took from Lei Qianfeng’s body turned out to be such a mighty life saving treasure.

Furthermore he now had the Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade with him as well as two Profound Imagery Stones which gave him huge leverage over the Divine Martial Realm... Lei Qianfeng had been an evildoer of countless heinous deeds, but after his death... he was literally Yun Che’s guardian angel!

“Any news with regards to the Immortal Emperor Grass?” Yun Che asked.

Ji Ruyan shook her head, “My father has exerted his best effort. Born from the Black Feather Merchant Guild which honors both promises and benefaction, he will never forget the grace and favor you’ve given us and even constantly laments about how to repay you. Whatever request you have, my father will definitely do his best. In fact he wants to find it before you do. Please rest at ease, I believe that we will have some results within a year.”

Yun Che nodded in gratitude. “Thank you for your help.”

Ji Ruyan softly smiled and shook her head. She looked at Yun Che with her beautiful eyes and suddenly but softly asked, “May I ask if I have the luck to know Sir Ling Yun’s real name?”

Her gaze was as clear as water, as soft as the clouds. She had nothing but the sincerest of intentions.

“Yun... Che.” Without much consideration, Yun Che slowly replied.

He had initially kept his real name a secret since he was worried that news would travel to the Snow Song Realm. While in the Darkya Realm, he had already built up enough trust between Ruyan and himself. As such, he didn’t feel the need to keep his real name from her.

Her lips softly pressed together, and her beautiful eyes shone with brilliance. She gently replied, “Ruyan will remember these two words for the rest of my life...”

“Brother-in-law!”

Just as Ji Ruyan finished speaking, a sharp and shrill voice of a young girl shot down from above, surprising both of them. Little Jasmine landed and slid beside Yun Che, “Brother-in-law, what are you doing? Why are you injured again?”

“...” Ji Ruyan’s mouth was agape. She looked at this cute little fairytale like princess in a colorful dress, “Sir, she called you... brother-in-law?”

Little Jasmine seemed to only just notice her presence and turned in her direction, suspiciously eyeing her, “Eh? Brother-in-law, who is this aunty?”

Before Yun Che or Ji Ruyan could react, Little Jasmine suddenly shouted in a shrill voice, “AHH!! Brother-in-law, you... you... you’re actually fooling around behind big sister’s back! How could you do this!? Big sister has always treated you so well, she’s loved you to the point of suffering so many injustices, but

not only do you not care about her, you're actually cuddling up to another woman! You're so cruel! Wuu... Big sister's so pitiful..."

"Little Sister," Once Little Jasmine appeared, Ji Ruyan had begun to feel a slight hostility from her, "Sir and I are actually not..."

"Brother-in-law!" Little Jasmine didn't care about whatever she was going to say and continued berating Yun Che in a loud manner, "How can you answer to big sister for this!? And not only is this woman older than big sister, she's uglier than big sister... and... and... she's not as gentle as big sister! Except for the fact that her chest is slightly bigger, how can she ever compare to big sister!? Y-y-you... actually... I'm going home to tell big sister. She'll ignore you forever."

"..." Ji Ruyan stood up, her mouth curled into a faint smile, "Sir, looks like you have some household matters to attend to. Ruyan will depart first. When I have the information, I will contact you immediately."

Amidst the constant blubbering scoldings coming from Little Jasmine, Ji Ruyan flew away.

Yun Che reached out and covered Little Jasmine's machine-gun like mouth, "Alright, that's enough. Stop your acting."

Slap! Little Jasmine used her palm to hit his arm away and her face was a picture of fury. She huffed and puffed, "Who's acting! Spit it out now! What is the relationship between you and that woman? Was it you who seduced her or her who seduced you!?"

"We don't have this ridiculous kind of relationship you're thinking about..."

"Rubbish! Then why were you both seated so close together, and your conversation so lively, hmph!"

Yun Che rolled his eyes, "Fine, fine, fine. Just treat it as me messing around with her then, but what's it got to do with you?"

"How can it not have anything to do with me!?" Little Jasmine's voice rose an octave, "You're my brother-in-law, you already have my big sister, how can you go mess around with another woman!?"

"Hahaha..." Yun Che burst out laughing, "Little girl, even if you're so committed to your role that you've lost all sense of reality, you should still be clear about one thing. I've told you before, Jasmine isn't my wife, she's my master!"

"Eh?" Little Jasmine was stunned, she blinked a few times and her voice grew weaker, "Is... Is that so? Why am I unable to remember that? Ah, who cares! I've already started calling you brother-in-law, so you're not allowed to get close to any other woman... not allowed to get close!!"

"..." Yun Che stepped forward, slowly bringing himself close to Little Jasmine's face, "Being able to find me every time you want to... I won't ask about that. But why do I feel more inclined to think that you have some specific designs for getting close to me... Who are you really?"

Under Yun Che's intense glare, Little Jasmine felt a little flustered, but her gaze still didn't dodge his. It was as if two bright stars were reflecting back into his eyes. "I'm obviously your most beautiful and lovable little sister-in-law! As my brother-in-law, you should obediently listen to my words. Don't get too close to that woman from now on... In fact, don't get close to any other woman, if not... hmph!"

She gave him an intense and threatening glare as a warning. Then, she turned around and left without turning back.

“...” Looking in the direction Little Jasmine left toward, Yun Che started to frown as he started to go into deep thought.

Thinking back to when he'd first met Little Jasmine, it seemed as if it was a complete coincidence, that it was an innocuous chance meeting. However later on, everything surrounding Little Jasmine started to become strange.

“Who in the world is she?” Yun Che once again thought to himself.

Yun Che's period of cultivation and breakthrough into the divine way was very short. Not long after, Mu Xuanyin's Icy Phoenix vital yin energy had allowed him to step directly into the Divine Soul Realm from the Diving Origin Realm. His sudden spurt, coupled with the fact that there was no one to guide him, resulted in his current understanding of the divine way being extremely shallow.

After training for two months in Black Soul Mountain, his profound strength had yet to make any progress. Yun Che finally recognized this fact, so he ceased his training and started to sense and ponder the profundities of the laws surrounding the Divine Soul Realm.

If Jasmine or Mu Xuanyin were by his side, with their guidance and his innate talent of understanding, he would very soon be able to break through bottlenecks. Even if he didn't have help from any external objects or treasures, his profound strength would improve by leaps and bounds, far surpassing other ordinary profound experts. By himself however... He wasn't even stable in the Divine Origin Realm, so wanting to pass through the Divine Soul Realm without help was a very difficult task. His profound strength was unique, and his body held several secrets that couldn't be made known to outsiders, so he refrained from seeking help from other experts. As a result, his knowledge and understanding of the divine way was so shallow that it made his progress extremely slow.

Before he knew it, Yun Che had already spent five months in Black Soul Mountain.

His profound strength was still in the second level of the Divine Soul Realm. He hadn't made even the slightest bit of progress.

“Sigh.”

Opening his eyes, Yun Che heaved a heavy sigh, “Training in the divine way is so difficult. When I was still in the Snow Song Realm I didn't feel it was so, but now that I've left Master... sigh...”

Munch crunch crunch! Munch crunch crunch!

A sword with a strong divine aura was being bitten to pieces by Hong'er, like it was a piece of thin and soft ice being crunched into bits. Hong'er was happily munching away while speaking with her mouth full at the same time, “Master, why not go back? It's so white over there, Hong'er really loved it.”

“If I go back Master would kill me. If I die, you will eventually die of starvation.” Recalling the events that took place on the Primordial Profound Ark, and Mu Xuanyin's delirious state and cries, he took in a deep breath and wiped his forehead. “Looks like we only have the Immortal Emperor Grass to look for now.”

Intense fluctuations of profound energy suddenly came from Yun Che's Sound Transmission Jade. He quickly picked it up.

"Sir, there's news of the Immortal Emperor Grass!"

Chapter 1115 - Illusory Sea Ancient Realm

Yun Che stood up quickly, "Where is it? Which star realm?"

"North of the Darkya Realm are three star realms that look to be linked together. All three star realms face an area where there is a vast ocean. And in the middle of that ocean is an island named 'Illusory Sea Island'. Undulations of the Immortal Emperor Grass apparently originated from one of the ancient secret realms located on the island."

"The Immortal Emperor Grass can only be birthed from the Primal Chaos and usually appears in ancient secret realms. It almost always appears in the secret realms of the upper or middle star realms, its appearance this time in a lower star realm is an extremely rare sight."

"Lower star realm?" Yun Che was surprised.

"That's right, this was supposed to be good news, but Illusory Sea Island doesn't have a fixed ruler and doesn't belong to any star realm. It's governed by all three ruling sects that control the three star realms. The island's secret realm 'Illusory Sea Ancient Realm' needs all three of the ruling sects present to open it."

Knowing that Yun Che was clueless about the various large star realms, she started to elaborate, "The 'Illusory Sea Ancient Realm' is a relatively well known secret realm. Most of the secret realms in the lower realms have had their powers weakened, some are already on the brink of collapsing. Although the 'Illusory Sea Ancient Realm' is considered small, the energy and laws within it are extremely strong, with no sign of deterioration. Every time they open the realm, several fortuitous encounters and chances always appear. As such, the three star realms view the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm as a great treasure, but they have not excessively explored it and only open the realm every fifty years. It is mainly used to give their disciples a chance to temper themselves and seek fortuitous encounters. Who would expect that when they opened it this time, that they would discover such a high ranked aura."

"The Immortal Emperor Grass is an item that one can wish for but only find by chance in the upper star realms, let alone it appearing in a lower star realm. Once the realm kings of the three large star realms receive confirmation after ascertaining its aura, they will definitely personally head to Illusory Sea Island. They might even already be gathered inside the 'Illusory Sea Ancient Realm'."

Ji Ruyan warned with caution, "The biggest question right now is, should the Immortal Emperor Grass land in any of the realm kings' hands, no matter how many profound stones father is willing to pay, he will be unable to buy it. After all, the ruler of a realm doesn't care about profound stones, what we'll have to do is trade a divine treasure of equal rank for the Immortal Emperor Grass, but we're unable to do that. So although we have news, there isn't much hope for it. I hope that..."

"Where is Illusory Sea Island?" Yun Che hurriedly pressed, "Is there a teleportation formation near that location?"

Ji Ruyan instantly understood his intentions, and anxiously replied, "Sir, you must not harbor such an intention. Illusory Sea Island is shared by those three star realms. Normally, ordinary outsiders won't be allowed to set foot on it, and with such an event occurring, they will definitely not let anyone near the place. Any further information is sure to be under a complete lock down."

"Is there or is there not?" Yun Che pressed once more.

"There is indeed... The Darkya Realm isn't really far from Illusory Sea Island, otherwise we wouldn't have received the news so soon."

"I'm heading to Darkya City right now!"

Six hours later, Yun Che arrived in center of Darkya City and Ji Ruyan was already waiting for him.

"We've just received information, all three great realm kings of the three star realms have personally arrived at the 'Illusory Sea Ancient Realm'. They've traced the aura of the Immortal Emperor Grass to its source. They've found that deep underground there was a previously undiscovered sealing profound formation, it looks like it's protecting a huge underground palace."

"Does this mean that the Immortal Emperor Grass ought to be within that underground palace?" Yun Che asked solemnly.

"That should be the case. However, that sealing profound formation has been around for an extremely long time, but its remnant power still remains frighteningly strong. Even the combined efforts of the three realm kings are unable to break it within a short period of time. But as time drags on, should this news spread and the middle or upper star realms learn of the existence of the Immortal Emperor Grass, even if that is their territory, they can forget about obtaining the Immortal Emperor Grass. So right now, the three ruling sects have expended all their efforts in spreading the news and inviting all the large sects and experts from their three star realms to gather together in breaking the formation. Their conditions for helping with the formation breaking is that their sects will be able to send a number of their own disciples along with the three ruling sects to explore the 'Illusory Sea Ancient Realm'."

After reporting the important news in one long breath, Ji Ruyan finally took in another breath of air. She wore a complex expression. "Due to your stubborn personality, I know that I won't be able to talk you out of whatever you've decided. This time they've invited several strong experts to the underground palace to break the seal so it is the best chance for you to enter into the secret realm. It's just that... Those three ruling sects' powers and ability are vastly superior to the Soul Sect's. After breaking through the seal, the Immortal Emperor Grass might not even be personally retrieved by the three great realm kings. What I'm saying is... if things don't look good, I highly advise you to not rashly take risks. Perhaps even before you head back here, father might have already have sent good news from over there."

Ji Ruyan was genuinely concerned and worried for Yun Che, and she silently berated herself for her inability. Yun Che grinned. "Although hope is thin and the stakes are high, if I don't personally head there, I'll always feel unreconciled. But don't worry, even though I really want to obtain the Immortal Emperor Grass, I'm not desperately foolish to the point of being suicidal. If I can't even find the slightest chance, I'll just obediently come back here."

Ji Ruyan relaxed a little after hearing this, "The dimensional formation has been prepared, we can send you to the Sea Gazing Realm, one of the three star realms. From the Sea Gazing Realm, you can continue heading north. After crossing an ocean of about ten thousand kilometers, you'll reach Illusory Sea Island. With your speed, you'll reach there in about a day."

"I'll send the Illusory Sea Island's location and information pertaining to the three star realms via a mind imprint. When you get to the island, you'll have to rely on yourself."

One day later, at Illusory Sea Island.

Illusory Sea Island was smaller than expected. It was not more than a fifty kilometers wide. It was located within a vast ocean and the air around it was very humid and filled with the thick scent of salt water. Ear piercing thunderous sounds of waves crashing about could occasionally be heard.

Once he entered the island, Yun Che quickly concealed himself.

The island didn't have many people, and their profound strength wasn't high. They were mostly in the Divine Origin Realm. Yun Che looked around and slowly headed forward. As he neared the heart of the island, he stopped in his tracks. Ahead he saw a large spatial vortex that roiled endlessly. It looked like the mouth of a giant demon. It looked as though it would suck him into a never ending abyss the moment he approached.

That was the entrance to the "Illusory Sea Ancient Realm"!

Without any further thought, Yun Che hurriedly got close. Around the entrance, there were about a dozen odd individuals loosely guarding it. From their slow movements and expressions, their guarding seemed superfluous... Today, those who had entered the secret realm were the three realms' peak experts, so why would they need to stand guard? The only reason they were put there was probably to chase away any random individuals that might get close to the entrance.

Before leaving the Darkya Realm, Ji Ruyan had repeatedly told Yun Che that all three great realm kings had already entered the secret realm and were already attempting to break the seal. In order to break the seal as early as possible, they used a combination of invitations and coercion to bring a large number of experts from their respective star realms with them.

At this moment, the most apt description of what was happening within the secret realm could be referred to as "a mad dance of killer sharks".

Three Divine Kings and a large number of Divine Spirit Realm experts were within the secret realm. He was like a little fish heading in to steal the food of a group of sharks.

"I'm already here, there's no reason to retreat." Maintaining his invisible state, Yun Che rapidly closed in on the vortex. He looked intently at his left hand... snatching something from the clutches from the combined forces of three large star realms was definitely impossible. His current trip was not made in a moment of impulse and hot bloodedness. It was because he had the help of the Sky Poison Pearl.

The Sky Poison Pearl!

With the Sky Poison Pearl's guidance, he was able to lock onto the location of the Immortal Emperor Grass. However, in the face of the experts of the three large star realms, this "help" could be considered to be the weakest of the weak.

After entering the vortex, his invisibility would definitely disappear. As insurance, when Yun Che got closer, he soundlessly released his Red Butterfly Domain, sending all the disciples that were guarding into a trance. In the split second that they regained their consciousness, Yun Che had already disappeared within the vortex.

As he stepped through space and entered into the secret realm, the air and aura of laws had an obvious change. Before Yun Che had time to study his surroundings, he heard a continuous barrage of explosions.

About fifty kilometers ahead, there were countless strong and bright, flashing profound lights accompanying the never ending booms. A violent aura could be felt rushing from that direction.

Yun Che raised his eyebrows. Without thinking, he quickly rushed closer to that area. Soon enough, the source of the profound lights turned into many figures of experts up ahead.

The ground was fissured all over, and in the center of the fissures and gullies was a roughly thirty meter sealing profound formation. Although it looked weak, it had a very thick ancient aura about it, as if it was made entirely of glowing profound stones. Above the formation were a hundred odd figures floating in the air. They had released their profound energies and consolidated them into a stream of terrifying profound energy which rushed and unceasingly struck against the seal.

If any profound expert from the lower star realms were here, regardless of their identity, they would all be shocked dumb by this sight... This was the combined powers of over a hundred profound practitioners striking at a profound formation, with none of them being under the Divine Spirit Realm!

In the lower star realms, a Divine King would be considered a godlike existence. Only about half of the lower star realms even had a Divine King. The strongest in a large number of them were only in the Divine Spirit Realm. Only a miniscule number of lower star realms had two or more Divine Kings.

Therefore Divine Spirit Realm experts were considered invincible existences in the lower star realms.

Yet over a hundred of them had appeared here!!

Yun Che stared at the constant flashes of profound energy. He looked toward the center... At the heart of the over a hundred Divine Spirit Realm experts, were three figures, and the profound energy that came from the three of them was even more frightening than the energies from the hundred other Divine Spirit experts combined. The aura surrounding them was frighteningly capable of suppressing all Divine Spirit experts. They were like three impassable mountains that suppressed everything in sight, inducing fear in anyone present.

The trio was undoubtedly the three star realms' realm kings that shared this secret realm.

Based on Ruyan's information, Yun Che very quickly identified them.

On the left was a middle aged man built like a mountain, his manner was imposing like lightning. He should be the Sea Gazing Realm's Great Realm King and also the sect master of the ruling "Ocean Turning Divine Sect" of the Sea Gazing Realm; Han Kuan.

On the right was a man dressed in an opulent golden robe. He had a look of nobility about him yet had an evil and dangerous air. Named "Emperor Nanlie," he was both the monarch and the Great Realm King of the Southern Everlasting Realm.

In the center was an extremely handsome man. Even though he was releasing profound energy with all his strength, he seemed as calm as still water. There was not the slightest feeling oppression. He was the Azure Haze Realm's Great Realm King, the ruling sect's island master—Mu Baimei!

He was the strongest amongst the three.

The combined powers of the three Divine Kings and over a hundred Divine Spirit experts covered the sky, shaking the sky and quaking the ground.

In the area were thousands of different sect members that came from the three large star realms. They stood about ten kilometers away, their faces concentrating on the sight. Despite their distance, some of the weaker and younger disciples still found it hard to stand firm against the profound energy storm barrage.

Rocks and dust filled the sky and the air was as turbulent as a roiling ocean. Without a direct order from the three great realm kings, these Divine Spirit Realm experts would not have dared to come, let alone bring their sect disciples into the secret realm. This raw display of power of the three large star realms continued for quite a while. Several of the Divine Spirit experts had heads full of perspiration, but the profound formation that was bearing the weight of their attacks didn't seem to budge.

Yun Che didn't dare to get too close and hid behind a boulder, quietly observing the actions of each and every one of those attacking the formation. His brows tightened, and it was unknown what he was thinking about.

Chapter 1116 - Sneaking into the Underground Palace

Boom boom boom boom...

The ground started cracking and fissuring layer by layer, but the sealing profound formation didn't budge an inch. However, the experts that were attacking the seal could feel that the formation was slowly but surely weakening bit by bit, or else they wouldn't have combined their efforts for so long.

Everyone was currently focused on the seal formation. With Yun Che's strong concealment ability, no one discovered him getting close.

Yun Che stayed still. He swept his eyes across the group and the surroundings, carefully planning his next move. At this moment, his gaze suddenly stopped, noticing someone.

It was someone whose figure looked like and was close in age to himself. Yun Che noticed him as his profound strength was relatively low, only in the mid stage Sovereign Profound Realm, yet to enter the divine way. Having the qualifications to enter into this secret realm meant that one had to have a great status and be at the pinnacle of the three star realms, and this individual was by far the weakest of all

that had entered. He was the only one there who had not stepped into the divine way and he stuck out like a sore thumb amidst all the experts.

Apart from this, his clothing was different from the others. He wore a patterned purple robe and exuded an air of nobility. Since his profound strength was extremely low, he wasn't near the action and was on the outskirts of the group. In front of him were over a dozen experts that had joined together into forming a defensive barrier to protect him. They would constantly turn around to check on his condition, as if worried about his safety.

It was pretty obvious that while his cultivation level was really low, his identity was definitely anything but ordinary. Other than the three ruling sects, no one else would have the chance to bring their disciples in to explore the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm, and if they did, they'd definitely bring their brightest and their sharpest, disciples that they'd invest their all in. For someone at the Sovereign Profound Realm to come here, let alone exploring and looking for fortuitous encounters, the most fundamental issue of surviving was an impossibility.

Then the highest likelihood for this was that this person was here to watch the excitement! After receiving the news, he specially came here to witness the opening of the underground palace.

To have the qualifications and the guts to do so, he had to be someone important and was related to one of the masters of the ruling sects. He could be an elder or even a direct descendant of one of the great realm kings.

Crack!!

As though the firmament was being rent apart, a loud shattering sound rang out and the entire sky was filled with profound energy. All the individuals above the profound formation revealed looks of joy, yet none of them said a word. They vigorously channeled their profound energy and continued their furious barrage.

Cracks had started to show, and they quickly started to spread. Within a short moment, shattering sounds rang out once more, and the sounds were more and more concentrated. The sealing formation stopped revolving and quickly shattered over and over.

All the experts gathered together in order to destroy the sealing formation and the entire group was about to witness that moment. Yun Che frowned as he had not yet thought about what his next move was... Only the three realm kings would personally enter. The rest were not pinnacle characters of the three great star realms. This was the territory of the three star realms and so the Immortal Emperor Grass would of course belong to the three great realm kings...

What method am I able to use in order to snatch away the food from these huge sharks... there's no way to do it!

Following the shattering of the formation, the ground started to shake. In the group on the outskirts, that purple robed man in the Sovereign Profound Realm was also starting to show his excitement. He personally flew up, trying to get a view from up higher, but as he quickly rose, he was hurriedly stopped by the men in front of him.

“Young Master! Don’t be rash, it’s too dangerous.” His guards held him back anxiously saying, “The seal is about to break, the Island Master has said before that once the seal breaks, there will most likely be a burst of violent profound energy streams. For the sake of your safety, we should move further away.”

Island Master? These two words caused Yun Che to raise both his eyebrows... Island Master of the Azure Haze Realm’s Wood Sun Island—Mu Baimei?

Was he Mu Baimei’s son?

That purple garbed youth broke out into laughter, “Haha, what a joke. Royal father is here, why would I be in any danger? If we retreat, won’t we be a bunch of scared mice, a joke to others?”

That guard knew that he couldn’t stop him with his advice and could only shout an order to the other guards, “All of you give your greatest focus now, make sure Young Master is safe!”

Every those in the group of the three realm kings were all covered in perspiration. After dozens of breaths, finally a large explosion sounded, as if a mountain was crumbling into a sea. The sealing formation had completely collapsed, but pieces of the formation had yet to dissipate. The leftover energy sent flying after the collapse brought along a tremendous amount of violent explosive force as they started to disintegrate.

“Everyone, watch out!!”

The group of experts closest to the epicenter retracted their power and calmly defended against the pieces. The rest of the remnant pieces were sent flying swiftly far away into the group watching the spectacle, raining a shower of violent explosions down upon them.

“Defend with all your might!”

The group started shouting. Those experts rose into the air, their palms struck out in a concerted effort, blowing away the fragments of the sealing formation. The younger experts quickly released their profound strength to defend against the fragments.

These were but fragments of a broken profound formation, and the bulk of it was already dissipated by the main group. For these experts, they didn’t pose much of a threat. Even if they were hit smack in the face, they would at most suffer some superficial wounds.

But within this group of experts, there was an exception.

“Young Master, watch out! Arrgghh!”

Several tens of fragments smashed downward from above the purple robed young man. All the guards in front of him used everything they had to block them for him, but after a sudden explosion, their defense was shattered and they were all sent flying. A single fragment that escaped their blockade started to fall, heading straight for the purple robed youth.

It was as if death was coming down for him. Though the profound formation fragment’s energy was very weak, to the Sovereign Profound young man, it was an annihilation that he was powerless against. Just the aura from it suppressed him completely like a heavy mountain, freezing his blood. He couldn’t move at all and the only thing he could do was cry out in despair.

“Young Master!!”

“Chun’er!”

Members of Wood Sun Island all screamed in shock, unable to help. Mu Baimei himself was tens of kilometers away, even if he could tear through space and teleport there, he’d be unable to make it in time.

Yun Che’s eyes shone with brilliance. Several thoughts flashed through his mind and he ultimately dashed out, firing off a Phoenix Arrow.

Bang!!

The Phoenix Arrow struck the fragment, blasting it apart. Although the young man wasn’t hit directly, the force from the blast wasn’t something that he could bear and he was sent flying away violently. He fell to the ground while letting out miserable cries.

“Young Master!”

Wood Sun Island’s members were briefly stunned by this, after which they rushed over at top speed and lifted the young man up. A few others anxiously checked him for injuries.

Whoosh!

A violent wind swept across the area and a middle aged man in green descended from the sky. He landed beside the purple robed young man. It was the great realm king of the Azure Haze Realm, Island Master of the Wood Sun Island, Mu Baimei! He quickly placed his hands against the young man’s chest before his expression started to slowly calm down.

“Royal father...” Looking at Mu Baimei, the fear in the young man’s eyes started to subside but he immediately cried out in pain, “Aiyah! It’s so painful... are both my legs crippled...”

“Island Master, please rest at ease. Young Master has only suffered injuries to his left shoulder and left thigh. His internal injuries are not heavy, his injuries are definitely not life threatening. He’ll make a full recovery in at most half a month.” a leader of the guard reported to the Island Master as he made his assessment. “Luckily this man helped out, if not, I cannot... imagine the consequences.”

“What do you mean my injuries are not heavy, I’m going to die,” groaned the young man.

Looking at the young man, Yun Che rubbed his nose and thought: Looks like I’ve saved a fool. No wonder... Even though he’s the son of a great realm king and has access to the best environment and resources, his profound cultivation is still so ordinary...

“Calm down, if he said you’ll be fine. You’ll be fine.” Mu Baimei seemed to be extremely fond of this son. He comforted him with a few words and then stood back up. He didn’t berate those guards who were now trembling for being inept, but headed straight towards Yun Che revealing a smile of gratitude. “Thank you, little brother, for helping just now, or else his little life would have been lost right here.”

Finishing, he put both arms at his side standing straight and gave Yun Che a bow of respect.

This gesture left Yun Che in great shock. This man in front of him wasn't only a senior in terms of age, he also was the ruler of a realm, a realm king. Although he had saved his son, based on Baimei's strength and identity, this gesture would leave anyone jumping in fright.

He hurriedly returned the gesture, face full of surprise. "Island Master Mu, this is nothing. Junior has long since heard the fame of Island Master Mu. Being able to rescue Island Master's son is junior's fortune. I cannot bear such a deep gesture from Island Master."

"Hahaha, a life saving grace is worth it," Mu Baimei laughed. His demeanor was calm, not having at all the pressure or suppression that a ruler of a realm would have. He turned around, "Chun'er, hurry up and thank your benefactor."

"Aaah..." The purple robed young man was still groaning in pain. He looked at Yun Che with a fierce glare and shouted, "Why should I thank him? He nearly caused my death! If not for him, and if royal father had personally made a move, I wouldn't have... waaaahh... so painful..."

Yun Che, "..."

"Sigh." Mu Baimei shook his head turning towards Yun Che, "Little brother, please don't be offended. My son has been spoiled by his mother since he was young. He's still green with respect to some basic courtesies. This Mu will take the place of my son, Mu Tangchun, in thanking you. With regards to today's matter, I will definitely reward you handsomely."

"I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare." Yun Che's face was still full of shock.

Mu Tangchun? This name sounded so nice to the ears.

"Hehehehe." At this moment, a sarcastic voice suddenly sounded, "Old Man Mu, since your son is already half dead, why are you still staying here. Hurry up and send your son home to recover. If you continue to delay and he loses his life, that'd be bad. After all it's only a tiny little stalk of Immortal Emperor Grass. How can it be compared to your treasure of a son? Don't you agree, Sect Master Han?"

As he was speaking, a figure started to slowly descend. His eye catching golden attire was evidence of who he was. The Southern Everlasting Realm's great realm king—Emperor Nanlie!

By his side was the well built man, Han Kuan, great realm king of the Sea Gazing Realm. He placidly uttered, "Island Master Mu, you should go back and properly take care of your son."

"Hohoho," Mu Baimei didn't seem to be angry but instead grinned. "I'm afraid I'll disappoint the both of you. My son has only suffered some minor injuries, it's far from being life threatening. How could that possibly delay or disrupt our quest for the Immortal Emperor Grass?"

"Hahahaha!" Emperor Nanlie laughed heartily. "Old Man Mu has indeed thought this through. After all, if this son dies, you can have ten more other sons. If the Immortal Emperor Grass is lost, I'm afraid you won't even need to think about touching it ever again in this lifetime."

"However..." Emperor Nanlie suddenly turned to look at Yun Che. "This kid's life aura seems to be just around twenty years of age, yet he has cultivation at the Divine Soul Realm. Having these qualifications should make him very famous in our three realms, but this king does not recall ever having met him. In fact, being proficient in fire attribute profound arts seems to be a rarity in our three realms."

In three realms where the sea was a major component, water laws and elements were particularly strong. It was extremely suitable for water attribute profound arts, not suited for fire attribute profound arts. In all of the three star realms, forces in the upper echelons didn't have any fire attribute profound arts among them. It was a rarity even within the middle levels.

Yun Che was only twenty or so yet he was in the Divine Soul Realm. In any of the three ruling sects, he would be at the very pinnacle.

Emperor Nanlie was very dissatisfied with Yun Che saving Mu Baimei's son, and therefore his tone wasn't friendly. His topic aroused the interest of everyone around and Han Kuan also frowned, growling, "Kid, which star realm are you from and which sect are you from?"

Attracting everyone's attention, Yun Che started to panic inside. He felt extremely stressed and as he spoke he lightly stuttered, "Greetings... Various seniors, this junior is named Ling Yun. I-I'm from the Darkya Realm. I was touring the Sea Gazing Realm when I heard the news that a big thing had happened here. I was curious, so I... so I..."

"What?" Yun Che's words left everyone in surprise.

"Someone from the Darkya Realm? How dare you!?" Han Kuan's face darkened, "How did you get in here? What motives do you have for coming here?"

"This doesn't seem so simple at all." Emperor Nanlie laughed, "This time we've invited all the large sects from the three star realms and opened this ancient realm. We've taken all precautions, trying to come in here isn't that simple. I never would have imagined that there would actually be someone with such gall. Tut tut."

"Forget it, forget it. It's just an unrelated small matter." Mu Baimei waved his hands. He turned to Yun Che, "Although your cultivation and qualifications aren't ordinary, it still stands that you aren't from any of the three star realms. Entering into this ancient secret realm is indeed not proper. However, on account that you have no malicious intents or evil machinations and furthermore saved my son's life, we won't pursue this matter. You should join up with the other sects and engage in your own exploration. If you have any fortuitous encounters or find any treasures, you can keep them."

Yun Che's fearful expression disappeared and was replaced with one of joy, "Thank you, Island Master Mu. This junior will never forget the grace Island Master Mu has shown me."

"Go now," Mu Baimei said with a friendly laugh. He turned towards Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan, "Old Fox Nanlie, Sect Master Han, it's time we get down to matters proper."

The sealing profound formation had been shattered and a ten meter wide entrance appeared below them. A row of greenish black steps led downward. As far as the eye could see, everything was pitch black, no one knew how deep underground it led.

"This underground palace is indeed very deep. No wonder the undulations of the Immortal Emperor Grass are so weak."

The three great realm kings stood at the entrance. Behind them were all characters at the elder level and those who partook in attacking the sealing formation. The other sects were already standing far far away, none of them were close.

Han Kuan stepped forward and sent his spirit sense into the underground palace. Shock plastered his face, "The air is heavily turbid!"

"The degree of turbidity is so immense that it will greatly suppress profound strength and divine sensing." Mu Baimei also started to frown.

"This underground palace has never been discovered before. It has probably been sealed for over a million years. If the air wasn't turbid that'd be a surprise." Emperor Nanlie continued, "Besides the turbid air, I'm afraid that there will also be other dangers within. Old Man Mu and Sect Master Han are all men who have sons and daughters and families. Why risk your lives for the sake of a little stalk of Immortal Emperor Grass? Just let this king enter and scout ahead."

"Old Fox Nanlie, this retarded old habit of yours will never change," Mu Baimei snorted

"Don't forget our agreement." Han Kuan reminded them, "The three of us are all somewhat equal in strength. If we really fight with each other, there will only be injuries and losses on all sides, there will be no benefits at all. I'm sure all of you know this fact."

"Sect Master Han can rest assured." Mu Baimei continued, "After entering the underground palace, whoever gets the Immortal Emperor Grass first will have it belong to him. There will be no snatching or fighting over it. This underground palace being able to have an Immortal Emperor Grass grow within it will definitely have other special treasures as well. Whoever obtains the Immortal Emperor Grass will not be allowed to touch any other treasures within this palace. This agreement has been witnessed by all the elders of our three sects. I'm afraid none of us will dare to lose face by betraying the agreement."

"Haha, very good," Emperor Nanlie laughed yet again. Then, he took a large stride forward and entered the underground palace.

"All of you, guard the entrance of the passageway, do not let anyone near here!" Mu Baimei ordered and together with Han Kuan they also entered the passageway leading to the underground palace.

The air was thick and turbid in the passageway, and as they went deeper it just got worse. Just a few breaths later all their footsteps, as well as their auras, vanished from the spirit senses of everyone present.

Yun Che didn't go far. He had heard their entire conversation. When the three great realm kings had entered the passageway, he had happily left their line of sight and became invisible. He had now quietly returned and was gazing intently at the entrance to the underground palace.

From afar, the entrance looked as if it was shrouded in a thick smoky fog.

What he had to do next, was naturally to enter the underground palace.

However, in order to make sure that there were no mishaps, those guarding at the entrance were all elder level characters of the three big star realms. They were all extreme experts at the level of the Divine Spirit Realm. All four sides had two men standing guard for a total of eight Divine Spirit Realm experts!

Furthermore, they all stood very close to the entrance. If he wanted to sneak into the underground palace, even the best possible position to sneak in was only about six meters from one of them.

They were experts of the Divine Spirit Realm. Within such a close distance, even if he executed Moon Splitting Cascade along with Flowing Hidden Lightning to their limits, there was a high chance of them discovering him.

And if they discovered him, there would not be a second chance. Forget about entering the underground palace, even escaping would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Yun Che slowly and steadily moved closer. When he was about three hundred metres away, he stopped. After a bit of hesitation, he didn't continue forward.

No way! Although they don't look like they on high alert, forcibly getting close... that kind of distance is too dangerous.

I need to find a way to make them leave... or give them something to distract them.

Should I assassinate some of their subordinates... however if I do that, it might put them on higher alert.

Or...

ROAAARR!!!

As Yun Che was struggling to come up with an idea, a loud roar exploded from the east. Although this explosive roar was far off, it was still very shocking and brought with it an unimaginable force.

And this distant roar sent a chill down all the experts' spines. The elders guarding the entrance all looked to the east, "It's a dragon's roar!"

"Is that the Ironscale Flood Dragon that fled fifty years ago?" solemnly asked one of the Sea Gazing Realm's elders.

"Xi Yuan! Just me here alone will suffice. Hurry up and take men to surround and kill it! We must not let it escape again at all costs!"

The dragon's roar had excited all the three ruling sects. All the experts in the Divine Spirit realm started to soar into the skies, heading straight towards where the roar came from. Of the eight guarding the entrance, five of them flew off hurriedly, leaving only three, and these remaining three focused all their perceptions and senses southward.

This was a god given opportunity to Yun Che.

Under the invisible state, he unhesitatingly dashed forward. As he neared the hundred meter mark, he started to slow down and held his breath, getting closer, and closer... and closer...

The three experts were all focused toward the south. They were so distracted by the roar that they didn't realize that someone had quietly made it past them, casually entering and disappearing within the turbid air of the underground palace.

A piercingly sharp smell shot through his nose, accompanied by a strong sense of suppression. However, in the blink of an eye, this suppression suddenly disappeared, even his invisible state wasn't dispelled. The only thing affected was his spirit perception, which was restricted.

He had finally entered the underground palace. He breathed a sigh of relief and didn't remove his invisibility. Ahead of him was all darkness. He stepped forward bit by bit on the ice cold rock beneath his feet, without a sound and not daring to light a fire to guide his way. He had spread his spirit sense to its greatest limits to sense what was around him.

He hadn't forgotten that there were three great realm kings who had also entered into the underground palace~

Any one of them could easily crush him like a bug.

He could not let them discover his presence. The turbid air restricted his spirit sense, which would similarly restrict the three realm kings. This provided a layer of protection for him.

What he had to do next was to completely avoid the three realm kings and use the Sky Poison Pearl's detection abilities to find the Immortal Emperor Grass before they did.

But, this underground palace was huge and the layout was extremely complicated as well. If there was only one road to the Immortal Emperor Grass, then avoiding them would be an impossibility.

As he got used to the thick turbid air and the darkness, Yun Che carefully sensed his surroundings and quickly picked up his pace. However after walking for a period of time forward, ahead of him was still a very long passageway. There was no splitting path, there wasn't even any sign of an end. Yun Che started to feel uneasy.

At this moment a weak sound travelled from the front.

"Old Fox Nanlie, looks like this king's son was fortunate enough and didn't die. You must be very disappointed."

This was Mu Baimei's voice.

"That's a given. Every time I think of how I will have to let my exquisite little daughter marry to that useless son of yours, this king always feels a pain in my chest," Emperor Nanlie replied in a sarcastic tone of voice.

"Exquisite? Hmph, as expected of a pig you've raised. No matter how fat and ugly it is, you still consider it a treasure," Mu Baimei mocked.

The both of them were constantly at loggerheads. From the way they addressed each other to how they always said the opposite things, it seemed like they even harbored some animosity and malicious intent within their words towards each other but despite all this the neither of them got angry at all, as if they were used to it.

Yun Che's speed wasn't quick yet he had caught up to them. This was because under the conditions of the turbid air, they were also being very careful as they proceeded.

Yun Che stopped in his tracks. From the voices and his sensing, he was only about three hundred meters away from the three realm kings.

If it were any other time, he would have most likely been discovered at this distance, but thanks to the strangely heavy and turbid air, he wasn't in any immediate danger. However he still didn't dare get any

closer. He slowed his pace to a crawl as he heard their voices and maintained a fixed distance from them, following right behind without a sound.

He could only do this, unable to retreat or advance.

Chapter 1117 - Poison Miasma in the Underground Palace

The depths of the underground palace were mindblowing. Despite pressing forward for a long time in the thick turbid air, the passageway was still as narrow as ever. Yun Che maintained his invisible state as he carefully followed behind the three men. He had no way of going past them. He felt uneasy, but he wasn't anxious.

"Why aren't we at the bottom yet? How deep is this place?"

"The turbid air is growing heavier and heavier... but the passageway is now level, we should find the exit soon."

"Hold on... What is this smell?"

"It's poison! Fall back!!"

The sounds coming from his front took a sudden turn. All three auras of the three great realm kings were then charging toward Yun Che. Startled, Yun Che stopped in his tracks. He kept his cool and didn't retreat. Instead, he firmly held his ground and held his breath... Luckily, all the auras of the three realm kings also stopped, and stayed there. They didn't sense him even though they were now currently nearer to him than before.

Poison? Yun Che slowly stepped backwards, raising his eyebrows.

In front of the three realm kings, within the thick and dark, turbid air was an additional layer of dark green. This dark green miasma was swirling around, blocking the exit of the passageway. It didn't spread out as if it was locked within that area.

Mu Baimei, Emperor Nanlie, and Han Kuan all stood in front of the poisonous miasma. The expressions on their faces were dark. They quickly circulated their profound energies to expel the poison in them. After a period of time, their faces slowly regained their color.

"What a powerful poison! If we were just a bit slower, I'm afraid our journey would have ended here." Han Kuan's heart was pounding.

"It's something left behind from the Primordial Era, after all." Emperor Nanlie took half a step back. Countless years had past since the Era of the Gods so most of the poisonous miasma should have been dissipated, yet it was still something that mortals couldn't handle.

"The turbid air here suppresses profound strength, meeting this kind of poison... I'm afraid we're in a pinch." Mu Baimei frowned.

"Want to just try charging straight through?" Han Kuan suddenly asked.

“If Sect Master Han is finding his life too long, you could give it a shot,” Emperor Nanlie said softly. “We don’t know how far this miasma cloud stretches. It could be a continuous stretch and go on for miles. I’m afraid that we could go in, and then never come back out.”

Yun Che stood still, listening to their conversation and understood that they had found the exit, but it led to a poisonous miasma zone. The miasma was especially terrifying, being able to cause a deep fear in these three great realm kings, hindering their journey.

Boom!!

An extremely loud explosion sounded from the front, shaking the underground palace, and at the same time a disappointed voice from Emperor Nanlie said, “It’s not working, we can’t just blast it away.”

“Such powerful poison... Only someone at the level of Divine Sovereign can pass through it unharmed. Is giving the Immortal Emperor Grass to someone in the middle star realms our only option?”

“Shall we try looking for other entrances?”

“Even if there are other entrances, we don’t have enough time. News has spread long ago. I estimate that in about six hours, there will be middle star realms, even upper star realms entering into the fray. We spent an entire day to break through the seal. If we try to look for another entrance, it’s equivalent to serving the Immortal Emperor Grass up on a silver platter to someone else!”

“Then shall we try using brute force and just charge through? There’s a possibility that the poisonous miasma isn’t as widespread as we fear it to be.”

“Very good. Then I shall invite Sect Master Han to take the lead. Although the Immortal Emperor Grass is great, gambling my life on it is something this king will never do.”

They were three great realm kings, individuals who were at the peak of their realms, but they were now stopped in their tracks thanks to the poisonous miasma. They felt as if the Immortal Emperor Grass was already very close, but they couldn’t even take half a step. Their mighty Divine King powers were helpless in front of this poison.

They weren’t willing to just turn around and leave and give up on the Immortal Emperor Grass. They had paid a great price to enter this underground palace, they were absolutely unwilling to just accept defeat.

Yun Che’s mind started making calculations, coming up with several possibilities. In a short while he decided to silently retreat, he retreated quite far from them and got rid of his invisible state. He slowly and carefully started walking ahead.

After dispelling his invisibility, even though there was the suppression from the turbid air, Yun Che’s presence was instantly detected by the three realm kings. A powerful voice shot out, “Who goes there!?”

“Divine Soul Realm? So strange... Unless you want to die, quickly scam over here!”

All three strong suppressive auras locked onto Yun Che. Yun Che took in a deep breath and his footsteps grew quicker, he cut through each layer of turbid air and soon arrived in front of the three realm kings.

After looking at Yun Che the three of them cried in union, “It’s you?”

“How did you get in? Weren’t there guards?” Han Kuan growled. The ones guarding the entrance were the elders of their three star realms, he didn’t believe that a mere Divine Soul Realm Yun Che could forcefully enter.

Yun Che’s face was full of fear and unease. He hurriedly replied, “Junior found a fortuitous encounter, entered a spatial formation, and then I suddenly found myself here. I never would have expected it to be the underground palace that your majesties entered into... I didn’t intend to intrude.”

“Spatial formation?” All three realm kings had faces full of suspicion, but they couldn’t not believe it as forcing his way in through the entrance would have been impossible. Emperor Nanlie gave out a cold laugh, “This king recalls, your name is... Ling Yun, am I right? Entering a spatial formation by mistake? Heh, is that true?”

Mu Baimei lifted his hand, “It could be possible. This secret realm has countless secrets about it. For example this underground palace’s sealing formation was only just discovered by us yesterday. Ling Yun, since you entered by accident, please go back to the entrance. When you head out, report this king’s name, no one will make things difficult for you.”

“Make yourself scarce.” Emperor Nanlie couldn’t be bothered to give him another glance.

Yun Che didn’t leave as they had expected, in fact he started to speak, “Your majesties, as this junior was walking here I accidentally heard that there was a poisonous miasma blocking your way, making it impossible to enter the underground palace. Are you referring to this green fog of poisonous miasma?”

Mu Baimei looked at him, “That’s right, but this doesn’t have anything to do with you, just leave quickly.”

“If it’s because of this poisonous miasma, this junior has a solution to dissipate it.” Yun Che continued.

This sentence of his caused all three realm kings to look at each other, Emperor Nanlie broke out into a big laugh, “We can count on you? Hahahaha!”

Mu Baimei shook his head and replied sincerely, “Little brother, having said this, perhaps you have great accomplishments in the poison arts, but this is not any ordinary poison, if not it would not have stopped us three.”

“Then... May junior make a bet with your majesties?”

“Oh?” Mu Baimei lifted his eyebrows, revealing a smile that wasn’t a smile, it was more of interest.

Yun Che lifted his hand and pointed towards the slow swirling greenish miasma, “If junior can dissipate this miasma and help your majesties enter the underground palace, then I would request that you allow me to follow you into the underground palace in search of the Immortal Emperor Grass. What do you think?”

He had the Sky Poison Pearl on him, passing through this poisonous miasma zone or dissipating it was easy as turning over his palm.

The three realm kings had no other choice, now that they were stopped by the poisonous miasma this was without a doubt an extremely good opportunity for Yun Che. The only thing was that although he wasn’t afraid of the miasma, accompanying all three great realm kings in charging in would without

question be seeking death. He thought of this similar idea of appearing before them, making them relax their guard and then using the excuse of scouting out the poisonous miasma to disappear within and then explore the underground palace by himself... but to do this, he had to be very detailed and precise. As long as his aura left the poisonous miasma, their senses would detect it, and if any of them made a move, he would definitely die.

They were three great realm kings after all, not some run of the mill fools.

Finally, he chose this plan of “winning together”, although it would raise their suspicions, it would not incite any killing intent.

“Hahahaha!” Emperor Nanlie looked at him, laughing madly, scorn and ridicule filled his eyes, “Just a little Divine Soul Realm junior and you’re dreaming of joining up with us to search for the Immortal Emperor Grass? Old Man Mu, this benefactor of yours is not only ignorant and arrogant, he’s also a greedy toad. Hahaha.”

Han Kuan snorted coldly, his face also showed that he didn’t believe what Yun Che had said.

“Old Fox Nanlie, some words shouldn’t be said too soon.” Mu Baimei softly sighed, he turned to Yun Che with a very serious face, and asked him sincerely, “Ling Yun, this poisonous miasma is incomparably strong, trying to dissipate it is no small feat. If you can really do it, it would be doing a really big favour to all of us. Of course you would have the qualifications to enter into the underground palace with us. If this king doesn’t object to it, neither of them will have any objections either.”

“Hmph, what if he can’t do it?” Emperor Nanlie scoffed once more.

“If he can’t, then so what?” Mu Baimei sniped at him, “If he can do it, it’s equivalent to the heavens helping us. Even if he can’t, you won’t even lose a strand of hair. Old fox, you’re really getting more muddled as you grow older.”

Emperor Nanlie lowered both his eyebrows and beamed. “Old Man Mu is really Old Man Mu indeed, kekeke.”

This sentence of his seemed to hold some other meaning within but he didn’t carry on.

Yun Che revealed an expression of gratefulness, “I thank your majesties for allowing me this opportunity. Seniors, I will definitely not disappoint you. However... Should junior succeed and we enter together, if I were to be the one to find the Immortal Emperor Grass...”

“Hehe, then it’ll belong to you of course.” Yun Che didn’t expect that before he had finished speaking, Mu Baimei had laughed and gave his consent. “Before we entered into the underground palace the three of us had an agreement that if any of us found the Immortal Emperor Grass, it’ll belong to that person and that we’re not to try and snatch it. If you’re really able to dissipate this poisonous miasma and allow us to enter the underground palace, you’ll of course be included in the agreement. After all, this king isn’t one that goes back on his word and these two are also not shameless villains.”

“Looks like Old Man Mu really believes in this kid’s ability to remove the poisonous miasma. Well this king will then have the opportunity to see an eye-opening feat.” Emperor Nanlie laughed coldly, still not believing Yun Che’s words.

“Great... Junior does not dare suspect your majesties.” Yun Che nodded and then without a further word, walked past them and stood in front of the poisonous miasma. He slowly lifted his left arm, his left hand held a shining piece of profound stone that emitted bright jade green light.

The profound stone was half the size of a fist. The green light pulsed and the energy emitted wasn't strong but was pure. Emperor Nanlie snorted, “Just based on this? Hehehe, this is simply a huge jo...”

But his sneering voice suddenly stopped.

Chapter 1118 - Third Layer World

Once the jade colored light appeared, the slowly spreading miasma suddenly stirred before it dissipated, melting layer by layer. After a few breaths of time, a meter away from Yun Che, the dark green miasma had completely vanished, leaving behind the usual darkness and turbid air.

Yun Che began to advance. His steps weren't slow, but the poisonous miasma would also dissipate backwards every step he took, layer after layer, as if it was being swallowed by some invisible spatial rift.

An expression of disbelief was plastered on the face of Emperor Nanlie. All three great realm kings could not help but reveal shocked expressions. Their eyes all locked onto that jade green profound stone in Yun Che's hand.

This poisonous miasma was terrifying. They had experienced it first hand. When Yun Che said he had the ability to dissipate it, none of them believed him, including Mu Baimei. It was just due to his mentality of not letting the slightest chance or opportunity slip by that he allowed it. Who would have thought that he would have witnessed this miracle.

“This...” All three of them looked at each other, shock on their faces.

“Little brother, what is that divine stone in your hand? It's so effective!” Mu Baimei cried out. As a realm king, ordinary treasures would never have left him in such a shock.

Emperor Nanlie couldn't laugh anymore, both he and Han Kuan stared straight at Yun Che.

Yun Che had on a gleeful expression. He hurriedly replied, “Island Master Mu, this is an item my master gave me before I left to go train. He said that this item contains a very strong purifying power, with the exception of the devil poison from the Northern Divine Region, it can purify everything under the sky, even poison miasmas. When your majesties exclaimed that the poison was very powerful, junior was indeed worried, but this item does what my master said it would do. This is great!”

“Your master? What is his identity? You said that you were born in the Darkya Realm, but this king has never heard of any expert in the Darkya Realm that are proficient in the poison arts,” Emperor Nanlie grimly said.

“Oh... Junior is indeed from the Darkya Realm, but since I was young, I've followed my master everywhere and master is not from the Darkya Realm. His identity... because there are several grudges by others formed against him, before junior came out to train, he warned me never to speak his name. As his student I must respect his instructions, I hope your majesties will forgive me.” Yun Che was a picture of honesty, but was honestly spouting bullsh*t.

"I see." Mu Baimei didn't ask further and gently nodded his head. "Just based on this treasure, we can certainly say your master is definitely a powerful expert."

Yun Che sped up, and the poisonous miasma continued to dissipate layer by layer. "I thank Island Master Mu for your words, but this purifying profound stone cannot be considered to be any sort of miraculous treasure. Master once said that it had only one use. Once its purifying power is completely released, it will become a useless ordinary stone."

"Oh, that's really a pity." Mu Baimei replied, not sure whether to believe him.

After going forward two to three kilometers, the "purifying stone" in Yun Che's hands started to grow darker, and at this time, the poisonous miasma suddenly started to become very thin. As Yun Che continued walking, the dark green miasma vanished in an instant. In front of them was no longer a dark passageway but an incredibly thick and heavy looking stone door.

"Success!" Yun Che joyfully cried. "Luckily this stretch of poisonous miasma wasn't that long. It looks like this stone door in front of us seems to be the exit... oh, no... entrance!"

A few kilometers was a very short distance to profound practitioners of the divine way, but this frightening poisonous miasma had actually left these three great realm kings helpless to pass through.

They had to actually rely on a young Divine Soul Realm practitioner to pass through the poisonous miasma zone. All three kings were expressionless but their eyes held traces of excitement. Just beyond that stone door, it was highly possible... that was where the Immortal Emperor Grass lay!

After expending so much effort, they were finally going to reap the reward.

However they didn't rush forward impulsively, they stopped instead. All three of them looked at the "purifying stone" in Yun Che's hand which had lost its luster.

"Little brother, could you let this king take a look at the divine stone in your hand. Haha, such a divine stone, this king cannot help but feel very curious." Mu Baimei had a friendly face and his words were said without any threat or forcefulness.

After hearing him Yun Che immediately replied, "Of course, there's no problem."

As he spoke he unhesitantly placed the profound stone into Mu Baimei's palm, his expression however was a little dark. "Although we successfully purified the poisonous miasma, I'm afraid we have exhausted all of its purifying power as well. This was after all, a gift from Master..."

Mu Baimei swept his spirit sense through the stone after receiving it. A look of disappointment filled his eyes as he could clearly sense that this was indeed a very ordinary profound stone. Furthermore it had purified the area at great speed and they were with Yun Che the whole time, it was impossible for him to switch it out right under their noses.

Mu Baimei believed Yun Che and returned it to him. "It is quite a pity, but this underground palace managed to birth the Immortal Emperor Grass, which means that there are definitely many other wonderful opportunities within it. The gains might even exceed that of this special stone."

Yun Che nodded, "Junior also thinks so."

As he was about to put away the profound stone, a domineering voice suddenly shouted, "Let this king have a look!"

Before Yun Che could respond, that profound stone had disappeared from his palm and appeared in the palm of Emperor Nanlie. He looked at it and with a disappointed snort he threw it back at Yun Che, "Although it's useless now, it's something your master bestowed on you, keep it well then."

After finishing, he took a big step towards the stone door.

After seeing both their responses, Han Kuan naturally felt no interest in the "divine stone" any longer and swiftly followed after Emperor Nanlie.

The stone door was several tens of meters high and it had a very ancient aura around it. Although it had been here for a long time, there wasn't a speck of dust on its surface. A series of strange symbols was carved upon it but there was no aura indication that it was a profound formation.

Perhaps it once did, but due to the endless years, it had completely dissipated.

"Looks like there isn't any seal." After observing it for a while, Emperor Nanlie suddenly reached out. A huge burst of profound energy charged at the stone door.

BOOOOM!!

There weren't any obstructions or strange developments like they had expected. Under the testing palm of Emperor Nanlie, the thick and heavy stone door shattered, sending rubble flying in every direction. In front of their eyes, rays of bright light shone into the dark passageway they were in. All four of them were stunned.

This place, was very deep underground. Darkness and the absence of light was a given, but in front of them was light that seem to come from the outside. Behind the door wasn't some ruins or the remnants of an ancient palace that was filled with heavy turbid air. It was actually a vast and immeasurable green land. There was running water, the sound of birds chirping and even the scent of grace wafted through the air. The clean and fresh air that was carried by the wind was such a stark contrast to the thick and turbid air that they couldn't make sense of the situation.

"This is... A secret realm within a secret realm!?" Mu Baimei said in a low voice after he stood still for a long while with the other two realm kings.

The Illusory Sea Ancient Realm was originally an independent world left behind since the Era of Gods but the scenery before them wasn't some underground palace like they expected. It was obviously a completely independent world!

An independent world established within an independent world!

This meant that this was the third layer world!

"That's right... however it isn't entirely independent, the aura of this place seems to be connected to the laws of the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm, or else we wouldn't have been able to sense the presence of the Immortal Emperor Grass," Han Kuan calmly said.

“Hahahaha, this is wonderful!” Emperor Nanlie laughed and stepped across the stone door. Mu Baimei and Han Kuan refused to be left behind and immediately followed after.

Yun Che was about to follow behind them but his brows suddenly twitched. He fiercely turned around, staring at the darkness behind them.

His strange actions aroused the attention of Mu Baimei. He turned around and asked, “Little brother, what’s the matter?”

Yun Che turned around and shook his head, “Nothing much, probably because of the air flow, my imagination was probably acting up. I felt as if there was someone behind us.”

Mu Baimei’s gaze and spirit sense then swept the area in behind them. He chortled, “Beside the four of us, it’s impossible for anyone else to be present. Come in already.”

It was a vast and open world full of lush greenery. Even with a Divine King’s vision, they were unable to see to the end. The air was so pure that it formed a great contrast with the turbid air they had been surrounded in earlier. There were all sorts of exotic flowers and vegetation around.

As far as the eye could see, this seemed like a secret realm of immortals. They could hardly believe that they were supposed to be in the deep and dark underground.

The myriad worlds truly did hold many wonders within them. A secret realm within a secret realm; this was another eye opener for Yun Che. The three great realm kings in front of him rose into the air. They didn’t have the heart to enjoy the scenery. They released their spirit senses to their limits, scanning their surroundings.

“Heh, heh heh, that’s it alright! This high ranking aura, it’s undoubtedly the Immortal Emperor Grass!” Emperor Nanlie cried in excitement.

“The aura fits the bill, but don’t get happy so early. It’s the emperor among grasses, it could disperse its aura over several types of flora and fauna camouflaging itself. Finding it won’t be easy and I’m afraid an old fox like you won’t have such luck,” Mu Baimei said unabashedly.

Emperor Nanlie couldn’t be bothered to retort. He turned around and swiftly flew in a certain direction.

Han Kuan did not speak and flew toward a different direction.

Mu Baimei didn’t immediately fly off. He turned to Yun Che and smiled. “Ling Yun, us being able to enter this land is all thanks to your efforts. Since we’ve agreed beforehand, we naturally won’t go back on our words. The aura of the Immortal Emperor Grass on the outside is so thin, yet it’s thick as can be here. There is no doubt that it is here. If it’s your good fortune to find the Immortal Emperor Grass, then it’ll belong to you. This king will not forcefully snatch it from you. If those two change their minds, this king will not allow it, you can rest at ease and search for it.”

Yun Che expressed his gratitude and bowed in excitement, “Understood. Island Master Mu is benevolent beyond measure, this junior greatly respects you. I thank you for giving me this opportunity.”

Mu Baimei laughed and shook his head, "Don't mention it. If not for you, the three of us wouldn't even have been able to enter. If thanks are to be made, we should thank you instead. However, with regards to the Immortal Emperor Grass, you're still very young. In terms of searching ability, I'm afraid you can't compare to us three old fellows, so make sure that you not forget to take notice of other opportunities should they present themselves."

"Thank you for the advice, Island Master Mu," Yun Che replied.

"Mn." Mu Baimei nodded before turning around to take flight, heading in a direction completely different from the other two.

After the three great realm kings left his sight, the expression on Yun Che's face totally vanished. He lifted his left hand and looked at his palm... a green light quietly flickered.

Based on the Sky Poison Pearl's response, he lifted his head. He looked straight ahead of where he was, the corners of his mouth pulling into a smile, "It's very close, the Immortal Emperor Grass... It's mine!"

Yun Che started flying straight ahead. Mu Baimei wasn't wrong, this place could birth the Immortal Emperor Grass and it would have several other high ranking treasures of the heavens and earth, but Yun Che wasn't distracted. He rushed straight in the direction the Sky Poison Pearl pointed him, as if him taking one second later in retrieving it would spell the other three great realm kings being able to snatch it from him.

He had to get the Immortal Emperor Grass!

As long as he could lay his hands on the Immortal Emperor Grass that'd be considered a great task accomplished!

Chapter 1119 - Immortal Among All Grasses

Because of the miraculous power bestowed to him by He Lin, wherever Yun Che went, the flowers and trees all seemed to come to life, as if awakening from a dreamlike state. They released thick and refreshing auras. Although it was his first time seeing them, Yun Che could call out their names with complete accuracy as well as their distinctive attributes, spirit effects, medicinal effects... everything that could be associated with them.

Yun Che kept a constant watch around him, taking in and observing each and every spirit flower he saw, but did not slow down one bit. The reaction from his Sky Poison Pearl grew stronger and stronger, causing his heart to beat rapidly.

It's close by... closer and closer...

Once he obtained the Immortal Emperor Grass, he could create the Universe Penta Jade Pellet. After successfully absorbing it, he would immediately break through, to the Divine Tribulation Realm.

Though Mu Xuanyin had once said that even if he obtained the pellet, he was not at the level in which he was able to completely refine it. She would need to be present to help him with the absorption. However, Yun Che had time and again forcefully absorbed similar pellets and items that other profound experts at the same level wouldn't be able to. He had complete faith in himself that he'd be able to absorb it, based on his special profound veins and constitution.

Although breaking through consecutively into a large boundary came with several disadvantages, and he had experienced them first hand....

If he broke into the Divine Tribulation Realm, he would gain the qualifications to participate in the Profound God Convention. He would be able to enter the Eternal Heaven God Realm, which meant... he could once again see Jasmine!

He was now lacking the last step... and it was an extremely small step away, just an inch more!

Yun Che could not control his thoughts. Jasmine was the reason he had cast aside everything and come to the God Realm. He had arrived with hope, but was greeted with disappointment. After which, he had heard Mu Xuanyin speak of the "Universe Penta Jade Pellet" which then reignited his flames of hope.

It was right before his eyes, how could he not be excited?

The Sky Poison Pearl's reaction intensified even more. Finally, after following a bright flash of green, Yun Che stopped, his gaze slowly moving downward.

There was a stocky ancient looking tree that was almost sixty meters tall and about thirty meters thick. There weren't many leaves or branches growing on it.

At the top of the ancient tree was a very thick aura that came from a leaf. A strange flowing light seemed to move around it, as if irridicent moonlight seemingly cascaded all over the green leaf.

At this moment, Yun Che's heart ceased to beat as he forgot to breathe.

Within He Lin's Wood Spirit Soul memories, how could there possibly not be any information on the immortal among all grasses, the Immortal Emperor Grass?

It was growing on the ancient tree. It was jade green, thin and long, its blades not even a few inches long, as they danced in the wind. If not for the cascading light around it, it would look just like any other ordinary grass, completely unassuming.

And this... in the entire God Realm, even in the upper realms, this was a treasure that could only be obtained in one's dreams—the Immortal Emperor Grass!

After taking in a deep breath, Yun Che landed gently on the ancient tree.

An existence on the level of the Immortal Emperor Grass had already developed a relatively high level of intelligence and knew how to protect itself. It would extend its aura to all the flowers and grass around it, so even if one knew where the aura was, it was hard to lock down on its position. Once it found a potential threat nearing itself, it would retract all its brightness and turn into what looked like just any other ordinary grass.

It could even uproot itself and run away.

However when Yun Che neared, it didn't hide itself nor did it run. Its glory was still shining brightly; its blades wide open, leaning in the direction of Yun Che.

Yun Che's body had the power of the Royal Wood Spirits. To something like the Immortal Emperor Grass, that was an incredibly strong and familiar attractive force.

Yun Che stretched out his left hand and gently touched the Immortal Emperor Grass. The jade green light of the Sky Poison Pearl started to surround it.

In order to pick the Immortal Emperor Grass, one must take the utmost care, but with the Sky Poison Pearl's presence, every blade and root was perfectly picked within that flash of green light. No damage would be done.

The Immortal Emperor Grass... This is the Immortal Emperor Grass... I finally have it!

Yun Che's hands were trembling, his heart was racing and shouting.

Qilin's horn, ancient dragon's heart, Wood Spirit Orb, Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade, and finally... Immortal Emperor Grass!

In order to refine a miraculous object like the Universe Penta Jade Pellet, all five of those materials were necessary, and each was an incomparably hard to find treasure.

In the Snow Song Realm's Ice Wind Empire, he had easily obtained the Qilin's horn.

In the Flame God Realm's God Burying Inferno Prison, he and his master had both risked their lives in order to obtain the heart of an ancient horned dragon.

The Wood Spirit Orb was bestowed by the wood spirits...

The Divine Nine Star Buddha Jade was like a pie dropped from the sky...

And finally today, the Immortal Emperor Grass was finally in his hands.

In less than a year, he had actually managed to gather all the ingredients needed to refine the Universe Penta Jade Pellet!

"Jasmine, as expected... even the heavens want me to see you again."

Yun Che whispered to himself and a strange warm and poignant emotion started to stir within him. After arriving in the God Realm and experiencing all the storms, dangers, pain, terrors, helplessness... they all seemed to suddenly fade away.

After being completely wrapped by the Sky Poison Pearl, the Immortal Emperor Grass was still dazzling. It continued to give off a life force as strong as before, not decreasing in the slightest. Yun Che's hands slightly tightened, then quickly relaxed right away as he slowly suppressed the unceasing waves in his heart... At this time, his expression suddenly changed. He suddenly turned around right when the Immortal Emperor Grass was instantly absorbed by the Sky Poison Pearl.

A figure landed from the skies, clothed in gold, opulent, and eye catching. He laughed heartily and looked at Yun Che. "Oh, you could actually sense me, you are indeed not some simple kid."

"So it is Emperor Nanlie." Yun Che's eyes grew solem, "You were following me!?"

"That's right." Emperor Nanlie directly admitted. "The oddities on you are too many. You entered our three star realm's Illusory Sea Ancient Realm and ought to have just stayed hidden, but you actually stepped out to save someone who had no relationship with you, which seemed to specifically create an opportunity for Old Mu to owe you a favor."

Yun Che, "..."

"Saying that you entered the underground palace through a spatial formation was another oddity. After that, you used that stone to dissipate a poisonous miasma that even the three of us couldn't deal with together. That miasma was terrifying, perhaps only a Divine Sovereign would be able to get rid of it, but you managed to purify it with just a simple piece of rock. That stone's value should be astronomical but you voluntarily took it out. Your series of actions told this king two things. Firstly, you came here specifically for the Immortal Emperor Grass. Secondly, you were likely to have great confidence and a chance in finding it."

"So based on this king's train of thought, following behind you might result in some surprise harvest. Hehe, looks like it came to pass." Emperor Nanlie stretched out his hand, "Obediently hand it over, or this king could just casually make a move and take it away from your body."

Yun Che didn't reveal a look of fear and instead smiled, "Emperor Nanlie, I did indeed come for the Immortal Emperor Grass. It is, after all, a treasure one would yearn for even in their dreams. However you seem to have forgotten one thing, when we entered this place, we all made an agreement. The Immortal Emperor Grass will belong to the first person to find it. And whoever it belongs to, the others cannot forcefully snatch it from him. You are the ruler of a nation and a realm king, you're not that untrustworthy and shameless, are you?"

"Heh!" Emperor Nanlie laughed, "This king initially thought being able to accompany the three of us here would mean that you're a smart individual, but who would have thought that you're such a brainless idiot. Tsk tsk, you're too young after all."

As his voice trailed off, his smile vanished and he immediately shot toward Yun Che.

"Old Fox Nanlie, stay your hand!!"

At the same moment, a dark blue profound stream of energy exploded through the air like lightning, turning into countless water arrows shooting straight at Emperor Nanlie.

Emperor Nanlie snorted and waved his golden sleeve, dispersing all the water arrows aimed at him, but he was pushed back a considerable distance by the rebound. He squinted at the sudden appearance of a figure, coldly laughing, "Old Man Mu, what a coincidence."

Mu Baimei arrived on a huge tidal wave and landed on the ground, angrily glaring at Emperor Nanlie. "Old Fox, what's the meaning of this? As a Divine King, you were actually prepared to make a move against a junior a hundred times younger than you in age. Are not afraid of losing all face!?"

"Hehe," Emperor Nanlie laughed. "Old Man Mu, with your intelligence, do you not understand why this king would make a move?" He indicated at Yun Che with his lips. "This kid is quite devious. Our senses go far beyond hundreds of kilometers yet we didn't have anything to show for it, but this boy, the moment he looked for the Immortal Emperor Grass, it just so happens to turn up in his hands. Old Man Mu, what do you intend to do?"

"Oh!?" Mu Baimei looked at Yun Che. "Ling Yun, is what he said true? Did you really manage to obtain the..."

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly turned around, coldly glaring at Emperor Nanlie. "Since Ling Yun managed to obtain the Immortal Emperor Grass, then based on the agreement, it should belong to him. No one is to try and snatch it! Old Fox Nanlie, you still have the gall to commit such an act just for a stalk of Immortal Emperor Grass!"

"Hmph!" Emperor Nanlie sneered, "The agreement was between the three of us. As for this kid, it was only you who promised him. This king didn't make any promises."

"If not for Ling Yun, the three of us would not have been even able to enter here," Mu Baimei angrily shouted. "Whether you promised or not isn't important, since this king has already given permission, then I will not allow you to forcefully snatch it away from him. If you dare make a move against Ling Yun one more time, don't blame this king for being discourteous! After we leave this place, news will spread and the entire world will know that because of an Immortal Emperor Grass, you resorted to such despicable means. I'm afraid your star realm will be shamed because of you!"

"Hahahaha!" Emperor Nanlie laughed madly, "Well said, well said. As expected of Old Man Mu. This speech of yours is filled with justice and righteousness, how touching. If you carry on speaking, perhaps this king might be so touched that I would start crying and die from shame."

"What happened!? Why has the aura of the Immortal Emperor Grass disappeared!?"

A loud booming voice traveled over and Han Kuan appeared beside Emperor Nanlie.

"The Immortal Emperor Grass has been found, it's in that kid's hands." Emperor Nanlie chuckled, "Sect Master Han Kuan, what are you going to do about it?"

"..." Han Kuan's expression changed. He looked at Yun Che and the Mu Baimei who was beside him, not saying a single word as his face fluctuated.

"Old Fox Nanlie actually betrayed the agreement and tried to ambush Ling Yun. If not for this king rushing over, I'm afraid that Ling Yun would have met his end at his hands." Mu Baimei said seriously, "Ling Yun isn't only the savior of this king's son's life, us being able to enter into this realm is also all thanks to him. He was the first to find the Immortal Emperor Grass, and that is fated by the heavens. According to the agreement, the three of us should not snatch it from him. Sect Master Han, I'm guessing you won't be as shameless as Old Fox Nanlie."

"..." Han Kuan chuckled, his face seemingly slightly conflicted, "I guess Island Master Mu is wise, Han Kuan will acquiesce."

"Then that's settled." Mu Baimei nodded and walked toward Yun Che with a friendly face. "Ling Yun, being able to find the Immortal Emperor Grass is your fate. Setting aside the fact that you're the savior of my son's life, this king will also never allow anyone else to snatch the Immortal Emperor Grass in your hands. In order to avoid a case where some people are still despicable till the end, this king will bring you away from this place first. Once outside, no one will dare make a move against you. After all, face is important."

Yun Che nodded in gratitude. "Yes, Island Master Mu."

"Let's go." Mu Baimei walked in front of Yun Che, stretching out his hand, as if he was prepared to activate his profound strength to help send him away from this place.

Just as Yun Che reached out with his hand, Mu Baimei suddenly changed his palm into a clawing attack. The initially friendly palm shot out as if it had transformed into a venomous snake awoken by surging profound strength, heading straight for Yun Che's throat...

It was obviously a merciless blow meant to take his life!

At the same time an ugly and devious smile spread across Mu Baimei's face.

Booom!!

The jade green earth was cruelly split apart as the surrounding flora was upended in all directions. The evil smile that had just appeared on Mu Baimei's face suddenly froze.

That was because what he grabbed was not Yun Che's broken neck, but a shattered ice image.

Chapter 1120 - As If Meeting In A Dream

It was not only Mu Baimei, both Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan were equally shocked. Their gaze shifted, promptly looking behind Mu Baimei. Yun Che was standing there in the same posture as before. They were all mighty Divine Kings, but they couldn't clearly see how he managed to appear there at all.

Yun Che's eyes grew cold. He sneered and coldly laughed, "Mu Baimei, this fox tail of yours is very ugly, eh?"

A stately Divine King executed a lethal attack against a youth in the Divine Soul Realm within a distance of two steps, using the most despicable of means, yet only grasping air. Within the bounds of their knowledge, this was completely impossible, something that could not be understood. Mu Baimei slowly turned around. He looked at Yun Che and then saw the disappearing ice image in his hands, his face dark beyond measure.

"Wonderful! This is so wonderful!" Emperor Nanlie stared at this strange sight, "Old Man Mu, to think that this king felt you put on the most perfect of acts, yet this kid has always been on his guard against you. You are a Divine King and yet you can't even ambush a kid in the Divine Soul Realm. What a joke, I think you've thrown your face away for the rest of your life, hahahaha."

"Heh." Yun Che laughed in a low voice, "How could a Realm King that's so friendly and without airs in front of a junior, have an unreasonable and spoiled son? From your son's actions, in contrast with that friendly and righteous face of yours, this told me from the very start that you were either shrewd, or putting on a false act, or both."

"Hahahaha, hahahaha!!" Emperor Nanlie joyfully clapped his hands and laughed. "Good! Well said! Ah, Old Man Mu, Old Man Mu. This kid has only known you for two hours but he has managed to grasp your character completely, this is truly marvelous. This king regrets not imprinting this entire scene with a Profound Imagery Stone. It would have provided me with some entertainment every day for the next tens of thousands of years. Hahahaha."

"..." Mu Baimei opened his hand. He said solemnly, without shame or anger, "You are the direct disciple of the Snow Song Realm King, Mu Xuanyin."

Yun Che's body froze on the spot while the faces of Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan contorted, "What?"

“Why do you say that, Island Master Mu!?” Han Kuan immediately asked.

“...” Yun Che’s heart was palpitating. How did he recognize me? Unless...

“The Snow Song Realm has two divine arts, one is the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon and the other is the Moon Splitting Cascade!” Mu Baimei solemnly continued, “The art executed wasn’t any normal movement skill, otherwise this king would have been able to lock down on his next location with my spirit sense. This means that what he executed was the Snow Song Realm’s divine art, Moon Splitting Cascade!”

“The Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon can be cultivated by all the highly ranked chosen disciples of the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. Moon Splitting Cascade however, rumor has it that only the current Snow Song Realm King, Mu Xuanyin, has managed to master it. This king managed to see it once, and it shocked me greatly. It was an unforgettable sight. Him being able to execute Moon Splitting Cascade only means one thing, he’s received the personal tutelage of the Snow Song Realm King Mu Xuanyin!”

The three ruling sects of the three sea worlds cultivated water attribute profound arts which had the same origins as ice attribute profound arts, and would thus be more familiar with them. The Eastern Divine Region’s strongest profound ice arts practitioner was Mu Xuanyin of the Snow Song Realm. The three of them would definitely know about Mu Xuanyin and the Snow Song Realm.

“Hehehe, Old Man Mu, you must be mistaken. If he was the Snow Song Realm King’s direct disciple, why would he come running here all alone?” Emperor Nanlie asked, though his smile obviously showed a slight change. Being in the Divine Soul Realm and perfectly dodging an ambush of a Divine King was something he had neither seen nor heard of. It couldn’t be done with an ordinary movement skill.

Yun Che was initially shocked, but he recovered and smiled. “Island Master Mu is indeed knowledgeable. That’s right, the Snow Song Realm King is indeed my master!”

As he finished saying, a blue glow circulated around him, and an ice phoenix image flashed behind him, bringing along bone chilling cold energy that didn’t dissipate quickly.

“The Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon!”

Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan’s faces immediately changed. They had never seen Moon Splitting Cascade but how could they not recognize the Snow Song Realm’s Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon?

The Snow Song Realm was a middle star realm, something they couldn’t afford to offend. The current Realm King Mu Xuanyin was even stronger than some of the upper realm kings, and those were absolute ultimate existences. With regards to position in the Divine Realm, him being her direct disciple meant that his position wasn’t beneath any of the three lower star realm kings. In fact, he held some advantage over them.

It took them a short while before they recovered from their shock. Their gazes started to slowly calm down. Emperor Nanlie immediately continued, “No wonder he has such big guts, he’s the personal disciple of the Snow Song Realm King. No wonder... No wonder...”

“Since you now know, then I won’t waste any words.” Yun Che’s demeanour completely changed into one that was relaxed. “I’ll be taking this Immortal Emperor Grass with me. As for what just happened, I’ll also take it as nothing happened. I’m sure you guys agree?”

“You want to leave? Hehehe, I’m afraid it won’t be that easy,” Mu Baimei coldly laughed.

Yun Che squinted “What? You’re still thinking of snatching the Immortal Emperor Grass from me?”

“No, no, no. This king never said anything about snatching your Immortal Emperor Grass.” Now that he had shed all pretenses, Mu Baimei’s current expression would shock anyone. “After all, we all had an agreement before. The Immortal Emperor Grass belongs to whoever finds it, no one else is to forcefully snatch it. This king is after all a Realm King, how could I break my word and be the subject of jokes?”

“However, we never said anything about not killing you! As long as you’re dead, the Immortal Emperor Grass will become an ownerless item and we can easily and justifiably pick it up and take it away. That won’t betray the agreement, don’t you think?”

Yun Che’s face darkened and he ridiculed, “I’ve indeed seen so many shameless old bastards, but someone as shameless and revolting as you is quite rare. Heh, you want to kill me? I forgot to tell you that my body has a soul imprint left on me by my master. As long as I’m dead, my master will immediately know and see all the images prior to my death.”

“Since you already know how grand my master is, you should know her temper isn’t very good. When that time comes, not only you all but your families, sects, or even your entire star realms will be annihilated by the anger of my master. Do you really want to test her wrath?”

“Hahahaha.” Mu Baimei didn’t show any surprise and laughed in return. Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan both revealed laughter as well. Mu Baimei calmly walked toward Yun Che, “Ling Yun, this king has to admit that the current you at your age is indeed an outstanding figure, and it’s no wonder that the Snow Song Realm King would accept you as her direct disciple. Unfortunately, your experience is too shallow.”

“If this place was any other place than this, this king would indeed not have the gall to make a move against you. Most likely I’d eventually be buried like you, but this place is an independant world within an independent world. Even if your master has left a hundred soul imprints on your consciousness, she will sense nothing after your death.”

“Heh, such a pity.” Emperor Nanlie shook his head as if pitying and even feeling a little bit of sympathy. “At first, during the start of the conversation, I thought that perhaps you didn’t need to die... but revealing your identity means you definitely have to die!”

“Hahaha.” Yun Che still laughed. “Mu Baimei, although you suddenly ambushed me with a lethal blow, I still don’t hold any grudge nor do I have an unspeakable hatred with you. You were given so much leeway to just back away but despite knowing my master’s prowess you still harbor venomous designs. Looks like you’ve steeled your heart to not leave a way out for yourself!

He swept Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan with a gaze, “The two of you as well.”

“Don’t blame me for giving your names to my master herself when I leave this place!”

“Leave this place? Go ahead.” Mu Baimei laughed and an invisible Divine King power locked onto the space where Yun Che was. “I want to see what ability you have to leave this place alive!”

Yun Che lifted his palm, his hand holding a piece of grayish white profound stone. “Then you’d better not regret it!”

“Hahahaha!” After looking at the profound stone in Yun Che’s hand, the three realm kings once again thought they were looking at a joke and laughed uproariously together, “You said you’re leaving just based on this dimensional stone? You’re really a big joke. Looks like your master has never taught you the spatial laws. Dimensional stones only have the ability to tunnel within a single plane of space. You trying to use this here, forget about escaping to the outside, you can’t even reach the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm layer. Even if you have tens of thousands of them on you, you can never leave this little world...”

After Mu Baimei had finished speaking, his gaze flickered before shock spread across his face and he screamed, “A Void Illusion Stone!?”

“What?” Mu Baimei’s sudden outburst jolted Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan. Their eyes shot looks towards the gray profound stone in Yun Che’s hand. The higher the quality of the dimensional stone, the better ability it had to traverse a longer distance, but no matter how highly ranked a dimensional stone was, it could not pierce through different layers of space.

Although the Void Illusion stone was basically also a dimensional stone, its level was far beyond what any dimensional stone could compare to. Its ability to pierce through space was not restricted at all, as its existence embodied the highest of spatial laws.

“It’s too late to regret now.” Yun Che laughed and lifted up the Void Illusion Stone.

“Ah!” Mu Baimei roared. He retracted the energy locking onto Yun Che and immediately released his profound energy in an explosive manner, jumping straight towards Yun Che, an expression of extreme terror on his face.

He had confirmed that the opposite party was the Snow Song Realm King’s direct disciple. If he escaped, based on the Snow Song Realm King’s power and her rumored icy and merciless temper, he would definitely perish once she learned about today’s events!

Boom!!

Amidst a thick explosion, Mu Baimei once again grasped air. In his hand was another quickly disappearing ice image. He let out a strange cry and shot out once more.

After avoiding the explosion, Yun Che immediately prepared to direct his energy into the Void Illusion Stone. Although he wore a cold smile on his face, his heart heaved a sigh of relief.

After leaving the Darkya Realm and entering into the Illusory Sea Ancient Realm, he never would have thought that he would need to use the Void Illusion Stone. He had to retrieve the Immortal Emperor Grass, and he had to leave alive. The former was difficult, the latter was exponentially more difficult.

However, having a perfectly good Void Illusion Stone on him meant that he would be able to easily deal with anything might happen in the latter part of his plan. What he had to do was use everything he could to obtain the Immortal Emperor Grass. As long as the Immortal Emperor Grass fell into his hands, even if he was watched by thousands of eyes, he would definitely be able to leave safely.

In the God Realm, when it came to price or rarity, the Void Illusion Stone vastly exceeded that of the Immortal Emperor Grass. Although he had no hesitation in using it, it was more or less a waste, and at the same time he wasn’t sure where the stone would transfer him to.

But just as he was about to activate the rock, Yun Che suddenly felt emptiness within his palm. The Void Illusion Stone had suddenly disappeared, his profound energy that was about to be channeled into it dispersed into thin air.

“!!!???” Yun Che’s face twisted in shock, and in front of him Mu Baimei was flying toward him with the full force of a Divine King. In about a moment, he was soon to be buried six feet under.

Ding!

A sudden soft and weak, yet soul piercing sound that was accompanied by a blue glow flashed in front of Mu Baimei. After hitting this blue glow, Mu Baimei’s explosive profound energy completely crumbled as if his entire person had hit an invisible wall. He was sent flying amidst his dull groan and landed heavily on the ground.

This abrupt change startled both Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan. Mu Baimei quickly stood up and bellowed, “Who goes there!?”

After shouting, there was a sudden silence and he stood there, not making another sound. Both Emperor Nanlie and Han Kuan were a distance away and also motionless, as if they were encased in ice, their eyes darting all around.

This initially springlike little world had suddenly turned incomparably icy and frosty, every gentle wind seemed to be able to cut through and chill one’s bones.

As if in a dream, a back figure suddenly appeared before Yun Che. She was dressed in a snowy robe without any ornaments, yet she possessed an indescribable charisma. Long hair flowing down to her waist, each icy blue strand seeming to contain the magnificence of the purest ice in the world.

Below those snowy sleeves were a beautiful pair of jadelike otherworldly hands which gently held onto the Void Illusion Stone that disappeared from Yun Che’s grasp.

Her arrival had heralded an incredible frost, transforming the place into an ice world, bringing complete silence, stopping the wind, and causing the flowers and grass to cease their dance. The flora around her had already lost all color, having turned into crystalline ice flowers. The frost began to spread and the world seemed to turn into a singular color, becoming even more mesmerizing.

“...” Looking slack jawed at the back figure in front of him, Yun Che’s line of vision turned hazy. At the same time, thousands of complex emotions flooded and roiled within his heart and soul. He couldn’t think, his mind was completely blank.

After a long period of silence, Yun Che finally found his voice, only to sourly squeak out, “Ma..ster...”