

## The Gods 1201

### Chapter 1201 - Battle of Souls

Apparently, Shui Meiyin had already expected Yun Che to charge. A blue profound image immediately emerged before her and formed a small-scale profound formation that was shining with aqua blue light.

BANG!!

Yun Che's profound energy surged ahead like waves as he tried to suppress his opponent, and the sound produced by the blast of aura was quite heavy too. However, he was unable to suppress Shui Meiyin. He saw her figure slowly disappearing after a flash of the blue light from the profound formation.

Next, her aura came from quite a distant place high above in the sky.

“‘Illusory Butterfly Dance’... Just as expected of a top level movement art that even Shui Yingyue failed to cultivate successfully. It is indeed extraordinary.”

Yun Che praised her skill in his heart. Judging from how Shui Meiyin was so easily able to escape from his suppression, and even instantly broke free from his aura that was locked onto her, her “Illusory Butterfly Dance” was absolutely not inferior to the Moon Splitting Cascade—Of course, it was only comparable to a Moon Splitting Cascade that had not reached the realm of great perfection.

Yun Che quickly locked his aura onto Shui Meiyin once again, but Shui Meiyin had begun her counterattack at this time. As she waved her little hand, “Illusory Mental Butterfly Language” radiated with blue light. A water curtain instantly spread all over the sky before turning over and falling down.

Ice attribute profound arts were derived from the water attribute, but they were overall better than pure water attribute profound arts with respect to offense, control, and defense. The only demerit of using such an art was the difficulty in executing it. Therefore, ninety percent of the profound practitioners who were proficient in water attribute arts used ice attribute profound arts, while only an extremely low number of people practiced pure water attribute arts.

The main profound art of the Glazed Light Realm, “Billowing Star Bestowal” was also a pure water attribute profound art. However, considering that such a profound art was the main art of one of the three strongest star realms below the king realms, it was easily understandable that it was absolutely impossible for it to be compared with ordinary water attribute profound arts.

But, no matter whether it was an ice attribute or a water attribute profound art, it posed no threat at all to Yun Che who had Water Spirit Evil Body!

Besides, although the water curtain might seem huge, it didn't have the slightest bit of deterrent force. Yun Che leapt up as he casually swung his sword. Right after, a tearing sound was heard as the water curtain, that had covered the whole sky, was torn open as easily as a cotton or silk cloth, and revealed the azure sky that had been hidden by it for a short while... However, another water curtain suddenly descended upon him before he could even catch sight of Shui Meiyin's figure and blocked his field of vision again.

It was also at this moment that Shui Meiyin's aura disappeared all of a sudden.

Yun Che was taken aback. He was about to tear open the water curtain again when he suddenly raised his brows.

Something's odd!!

Yun Che suddenly came to a stop as his figure stood still in midair, his profound energy drifting around his body. He then slowly closed both of his eyes and his consciousness swiftly submerged inside the sea of his mind.

It was actually quite dangerous to have one's consciousness submerge during a fight on the Conferred God Stage. However, Yun Che not only submerged his consciousness, he even submerged as much as eighty percent of it within the sea of his mind, only leaving twenty percent to respond to the outside world. There was no doubt that he was full of openings at this moment.

There were stars twinkling in the space inside his soul. The whole place was quiet and nothing unusual could be noticed. But Yun Che didn't show any signs of withdrawing his consciousness. Instead, he focused his mind as golden rays of light flashed all of a sudden. The Golden Crow Divine Soul transformed into a huge divine image of the Golden Crow, craned its neck, and let out a long cry, which immediately turned Yun Che's soul world into a sea of fire.

In an instant, countless small, exquisite and agile black butterflies became visible amidst the firelight, and then, they got quickly burned and annihilated as they dispersed away in all directions.

These "black butterflies" had already entered his mind some time ago, and were completely undetectable until he unleashed the power of the Golden Crow Divine Soul!

"Oh my!"

A girl's clear and melodious cry of surprise resounded inside the sea of fire.

"Big Brother, you're so awesome! I didn't expect you to discover them so soon!"

"No, actually, I didn't really discover them," Yun Che said slowly. "It's just that you made a little careless mistake when you used your 'enchantment.' The color of the sky here in Eternal Heaven Realm is pale white, but the sky I saw just now looked a bit azure. It was then that I realized that I had fallen under your 'enchantment' at some point in time!"

"Eh? Is that so...?" the girl talked to herself in a low voice.

Yun Che had spoken in a very calm voice, but he was in fact feeling inwardly nervous. He raised his vigilance to the limit as a sense of crisis rushed through the depths of his consciousness..

He had personally witnessed Meng Duanxi suffering a crushing defeat under the influence of Shui Meiyin's soul power. He had no idea that he had fallen into Shui Meiyin's charm until the moment of his defeat. Although he was amazed upon seeing the extraordinary power of her soul, he had absolute confidence that he wouldn't end up in as miserable state as Meng Duanxi given his strong mental power. At the least, he would not fall into her enchantment without even being aware of it.

But at this moment, he suddenly realized how terrifying Shui Meiyin's soul power was.

When they were fighting, he had made sure to be as alert as possible, so that he could fully ward off her incoming soul attacks, and even launch a counterattack if possible.

But just now, if he hadn't submerged his consciousness inside his mind, he would have been completely unable to sense that the world inside his mind had been invaded.

It was still fine if his mind was invaded when he was totally unprepared against the invasion, but the scary thing was that he was clearly prepared to deal with any and all mind invasions...

Could it be that her soul power could actually ignore the defense of the soul and enter the soul world without any kind of restriction!?

"Hee, Big Brother, you've guessed it!"

While Yun Che was bewildered, a light laugh suddenly resounded inside the world of his mind, "My soul has a strange name, 'Divine Stainless Soul.' Daddy said that it was born after being tainted by the primordial power. It is the purest soul inside the Primal Chaos and has a certain level of affinity with all non-evil souls. Therefore, it can very easily invade others' soul worlds."

"Big Brother's soul is really, really strong, but was still invaded so easily by me. This shows that Big Brother actually possesses a very pure soul!"

Divine... Stainless Soul!?

Was it also born from the most primitive 'primordial energy' just like the "Divine Stainless Body" that Mu Xuanyin had mentioned before!?

"Pure? Heh... My soul doesn't deserve this word." Having finished his words, he was startled all of a sudden. Soon after, his soul voice lowered, "You... can 'see' my thoughts?"

"Hehehe!" the girl again laughed beautifully. "It's because I'm right now inside your soul world!"

"..." How fearsome it was for someone to know what you were thinking at any time? If things went on like this, she would very likely be able to invade his memories too.

[Note: The 'soul world' is the world inside the soul, and the 'mind world' is the world inside the mind. Furthermore, apparently the soul resides inside the mind.]

Yun Che's mind world grew tense once again, as he said in a heavy voice, "All right... In that case... I will first drive you out of my mind!!"

BOOM BOOM!!

Flames exploded inside Yun Che's mind world as a sky-shocking phoenix cry resounded. Every strand of Yun Che's mental power transformed into exploding Golden Crow flames, which made his whole mind world turn completely into a sea of fire.

The Golden Crow Divine Soul seemed as fierce as Golden Crow divine flames as it burned and annihilated all foreign things within the mind world, without exception.

But there were countless black butterflies dancing gracefully in the midst of the sea of fire that extended throughout the area. As they burned, one by one, and were exterminated inside the sea of fire, more

and more new butterflies entered to replace them. Not only did the black butterflies not get fully exterminated by the blazing golden flame, their numbers grew instead as they gradually flew towards the even deeper soul world.

Yun Che stirred his thoughts at once. In a split second, a change happened in the sea of fire. The flames burning everywhere suddenly transformed into countless swiftly flying butterflies, that were made of flames, and rushed in the direction of the black butterflies as they burned fiercely.

He had used Red Butterfly Domain, the strongest killing move of the Golden Crow's soul power. Back then, Yun Che had solely relied on "Red Butterfly Domain" to annoy the hell out of the enormous Black Soul Divine Sect. It made each and every person of the sect anxious as they trembled with fear.

"Wow! Big Brother, your soul power can actually materialize into such beautiful butterflies. So awesome!"

Yun Che accumulated his entire soul power and his mind grew tense, but Shui Meiyin's carefree, tender and clear sound came from within his soul world. Her voice sounded joyous as if she had seen something nice, without the slightest sign of nervousness or cautiousness that one would show during a battle between souls.

She was evidently quite relaxed!

The soul power of Red Butterfly Domain was extremely domineering. Once it was unleashed, it could easily burn and destroy the mind of a divine way profound practitioner in an instant. But the butterflies made of flames were unable to burn and annihilate the black butterflies immediately. They were in a tangle with their targets for a short time, and Yun Che's soul world sometimes brightened and other times darkened as the groups of butterflies danced around disorderly.

It was bizarrely quiet on the Conferred God Stage. Yun Che was standing still in midair with his eyes closed, without budging an inch. Shui Meiyin was less than thirty steps away behind him. She had her starry eyes narrowed as she also stayed completely still.

"They are... fiercely competing using their mental powers?"

"Meiyin has the Divine Stainless Soul, so if someone forcibly fights against it with their mental power..." Shui Yingyue had an unconcerned look in her beautiful eyes, as if she already knew the outcome. "Even Luo Changsheng is absolutely not her opponent when it comes to a fight between souls, so there is no doubt that Yun Che will lose for sure!"

The Glazed Light Realm King also nodded his head slightly. Shui Meiyin was born with a variant soul and no one knew better than him, her father, about how terrifying her mental power was. Even if Yun Che discovered that his soul had been invaded, he should still try to win against her using his absolutely superior battle power. It was extremely unwise of him to dare to have a frontal confrontation with her using his soul power!

The mighty force of the Golden Crow was constantly emitting from Yun Che. It would sometimes grow strong, other times weak, making it apparent that he was utilizing the Golden Crow Divine Soul. Soon after, an ice-cold coercion suddenly added to the mighty force of the Golden Crow. Yun Che had actually unleashed the Ice Phoenix Divine Soul too.

Having to use two divine souls at the same time caused Yun Che's body to tremble faintly.

On the other hand, Shui Meiyin's eyes were slightly narrowed as the hem of her skirt fluttered in the wind. She looked calm and quiet as if she was dreaming, and it was totally impossible to tell whether she was really using her soul power.

Inside Yun Che's soul world, red butterflies danced around as the Ice Phoenix let out a long cry. A blue light and flame butterflies blocked and exterminated the black butterflies that were invading from some unknown place. But as if there was no end to the black butterflies, their numbers didn't decrease all this time, no matter how Yun Che resisted them.

I don't believe that a little girl like you who has yet to wean, can have a tougher mental power than me—Yun Che let out a low roar in his heart as his mental power surged even more fiercely.

"Hmph! You are a little girl who has yet to wean! Let me show you how awesome I am!"

A dissatisfied snort of the girl resounded as soon as the thought crossed Yun Che's mind, and she immediately launched her "revenge" attack too. The black butterflies dancing about began to shine with faint pitch-black light, as a far greater oppressive feeling than before suddenly emitted from them and darkened the glow of the Golden Crow Divine Soul and the Ice Phoenix Divine Soul at the same time.

"...!?" Yun Che was frightened in his heart again... Don't tell me that she had still not used her full power!?

The black butterflies lightly flew across the place and destroyed the flame butterflies at a fast speed. They had invaded nearly thirty percent of the space inside Yun Che's soul in less than ten odd breaths' time. Furthermore, they were occupying more and more area, bit by bit. The soul world began to shake due to the unrest caused by them, and the shaking grew increasingly stronger with time.

It was at this time that all the black butterflies few away in all directions all of a sudden, and disappeared without a trace in a blink of an eye. As the black butterflies dispersed, an unrealistically beautiful picture scroll speared before Yun Che's eyes.

He saw high and towering mountains, faintly discernible clouds and mist, the vast firmament, stars and moons existing together on the picture scroll. In the midst of the boundless heaven and earth, the feeling of being a nobody rose of itself within him. Gradually, the high mountains as well as clouds and mist moved away into the distance, and there seemed to be no end to the firmament, which made him feel as if his existence was becoming more and more insignificant... even more insignificant... insignificant like a stone... insignificant like dust... so insignificant, as if he almost didn't exist...

This is...

Yun Che was deeply shocked. His was rapidly losing the feeling of existence and he had no way to stop it. He was very clear that his soul would have been completely invaded when he completely lost the feeling of existence. At that time, he would be under Shui Meiyin's control, and she could do whatever she wanted to him.

He immediately began to struggle, but it was all to no avail no matter how hard he tried. It was such a fearsome feeling, as if he was a boat that was vainly trying to prevent itself from capsizing in the ocean.

With the passage of time, even the existence of the Golden Crow Divine Soul and the Ice Phoenix Divine Soul also grew weaker to such an extent that they were almost undetectable.

How... How is this possible!?

I have so many kinds of divine souls, and my mental power far exceeds an ordinary person, so how can I be so simply and thoroughly suppressed that I'm totally helpless against her...? She is clearly just a fifteen year old girl!

The more he struggled, the weaker his existence felt. His consciousness was becoming cloudy at an absolutely fearsome speed.

I can't let this go on... It seems that I have to unleash the dragon soul! Otherwise...

"Eh? Dragon soul? You also have a dragon soul?"

Shui Meiyin's light cry of surprise resounded in his mind.

Yun Che not only had a dragon soul, it was also extremely special. It was the sole dragon god soul in the Primal Chaos! This thing was one of his most powerful life-saving cards, so unless he was completely out of options, he would certainly not use the dragon soul while everyone was looking at the Conferred God Stage.

However, Shui Meiyin's soul power was countless times more fearsome than his expectations. If he didn't use the dragon soul now, he would definitely face a miserable defeat.

When Yun Che was about to unleash the dragon soul with all his might, a thought suddenly crossed his mind... Wait a minute! She can see my thoughts whenever she wants...

Hmm...

Hmm?

Hmm!!

Yun Che completely gave up on resisting with his mental power all of a sudden, allowing Shui Meiyin's soul power to invade his mind without any restraint. At this time, a gorgeous scene appeared inside his mind:

Illusory Demon Realm, Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

Inside the barrier set up by the Golden Crow's soul, the beautiful clothes of the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er were lying completely torn on the ground, and they didn't have a single thing on their bodies as they tightly entwined themselves around Yun Che. Sometimes Little Demon Empress would ride him, other times Feng Xue'er would. Sometimes Yun Che would make them get on each other as he did them, other times they would bury their heads in his crotch at the same time... The two perfect jade-like bodies, that seemed to shine like stars or moons, were doing the most obscene things in this world with Yun Che.

**BANG!!**

Yun Che's soul world violently shook, after which he heard the highest-pitched girl's scream of his life.

“Ah

## Chapter 1202 - The Four Conferred God Children

When the young girl cried out, the merciless soul pressure that had been stripping Yun Che's of his sense of existence also dissipated suddenly like a burst dam. Spirit abruptly returned to Yun Che's eyes as the Golden Crow Divine Soul and Ice Phoenix Divine Soul broke out of their forced slumber in unison. The infinitely vast space of his soul world began glowing with brilliant gold and blue once more...

“You... y-y-you...”

Although Shui Meiyin was young, she possessed a transcendent Divine Stainless Soul. This meant that she was born with a sense of superiority and nobility that came naturally to her. That was why she could act and smile confidently before the strongest experts of the Eastern Divine Region unlike other young profound practitioners.

However, the young girl sounded absolutely panicked right now. Not a bit of calmness was left in her voice.

Although she had a special soul that allowed her to look down on all living things, she was a completely blank paper when it came to her “experience” in the ways of men and women. In this regard, she was at least ten thousand Shui Yangyues behind Yun Che.

Even more treacherous were the scenes Yun Che had specifically chosen to recall. Anyone, be it Shui Meiyin's mother or a prostitute who had countless sexual experiences in their lives, would've turned red with embarrassment if they were in Shui Meiyin's position, much less a pure fifteen year old young girl! Even better, Shui Meiyin's consciousness was inside Yun Che's soul space right now, which meant that she had a near perfect “view” and “sensation” of his dirty thoughts...

One might say that it was a huge blow to her soul to say the least.

After Shui Meiyin's soul energy crumbled on its own, Yun Che instantly counterattacked and dispelled the layers of pressure in the blink of an eye.

“You... you... how could you... you... you bad person!!”

The young girl's words were shaky, nonsensical, and panicky to the point where she was on the brink of tears.

“Hmm? What are you saying? What did I do?” Yun Che replied innocently, “I was just recalling scenes of me and my wives... loving each other, that's all. Is there anything wrong with that? Ah? Oh no, don't tell me you peeped on those memories too? You're not one of those bad girls, are you?”

Shui Meiyin's soul was practically shaking after Yun Che had blasphemed her soul, and then dumped the blame on her. “You... you... you are the bad person! You are a bad person! Y-you... I'm telling my sister about this... Nn... I'm really angry now!!”

Shui Meiyin forced herself to concentrate and stopped her soul energy from collapsing in just a short time, filling Yun Che's entire soul space with tremendous pressure once more. This time though, a delicate figure slowly appeared before Yun Che. It was none other than Shui Meiyin herself... somehow, she was able to manifest herself in Yun Che's soul space.

A sea of black butterflies flew behind her, filling up more than half of Yun Che's soul space. Although the dancing insects looked ephemerally beautiful and enigmatic, Yun Che actually felt like the sky was about to collapse on him. His heart and soul froze for just an instant. The pressure was so powerful, so terrible, that Yun Che was almost certain that his consciousness would be completely crushed if it was allowed to fall on him.

Obviously, Shui Meiyin had gotten angry.

She had never been blasphemed in her life, much less in such a shameless and intimate way.

Black butterflies filled the sky. The ice phoenix and golden crow's soul images quickly turned pale and colorless once more.

Shui Meiyin's soul energy definitely far exceeded his expectations. He had always been confident in his mental strength, but the reality was that Shui Meiyin had wiped the floor with him, especially when she had started going all out. Even struggling had become a near impossibility.

If she was this powerful at this age... he literally couldn't imagine what she might become in the future.

Unfortunately for Shui Meiyin, she was just too young. Yun Che knew her greatest weakness now.

Yun Che didn't put up any resistance despite facing the full power and fury of Shui Meiyin. Just as the young girl cried out, and the black butterflies shone black, the instant the soul energy came crashing down on Yun Che, a girl suddenly appeared in his mind.

She was a young girl wearing a black dress with black butterflies sewn to her slender waist. She had pupils as dark as the night, the countenance of an angel, and a purity that was comparable to that of a spirit. It was none other than Shui Meiyin herself.

The girl was standing there doing nothing, when a Yun Che suddenly appeared out of nowhere and pushed her down on the ground. He then tore apart her clothes mercilessly, and revealed a delicate and pitiable snow white body.

The entire soul space shuddered, and the skyful of black butterflies suddenly froze in their tracks. The real Shui Meiyin's pupils instantly widened. "Ah... you..."

She was just about to shout angrily at Yun Che when her voice suddenly died. Then, a scream several times longer and more frightened than the one before burst out of her throat.

In that scene, Yun Che had lifted her all too delicate body into the air, locked her in an incredibly embarrassing position and rammed his waist straight against hers... before she could recover from her shock, Yun Che had turned her around into an even more embarrassing pose before ravishing her from behind.

"Ah... Ah... Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhh!!!"

The young girl's cries filled every corner of the soul world. The glowing black butterflies fell into confusion before they started crumbling in droves.

Not only was Yun Che's method shameless beyond compare, the timing of his execution was also incredibly treacherous... He had chosen the exact moment Shui Meiyin unleashed her full power to play



the scene in his head. As a result, Shui Meiyin's soul attack hadn't just crumbled, it had backlashed harshly against her soul too.

At the same time, Yun Che summoned all of his soul energy and threw it against her. The Golden Crow and Ice Phoenix divine souls exploded at the same time and filled the entire soul space with fire and ice.

Shui Meiyin had lost control completely, and Yun Che had seized the opportunity to counter attack with his full power. As a result, Yun Che successfully overturned what should've been a completely one-sided victory, as Shui Meiyin's soul figure turned blurry due to the backlash, before vanishing entirely.

On the Conferred God Stage, Yun Che suddenly opened his eyes and unleashed his profound energy. He pounced towards Shui Meiyin like a meteor and trapped her inside profound energy right away.

The consequence of a soul rebound was far worse than a profound energy rebound of the same level. If the rebound was severe, it might even deal irreversible damage to a one's soul. Therefore, Shui Meiyin had no way to accumulate profound energy while her soul was in chaos. By the time she let out her scream and fell heavily on her butt, Yun Che had already completely sealed her in profound energy from head to toe.

It looked like Yun Che had suppressed Shui Meiyin with profound energy easily, but in reality he was letting out a long sigh of relief in his head.

The abrupt change caught everyone off guard. Loud exclamations kept bursting from the spectator stands.

"What?" Shui Yangyue shot to her feet immediately. Disbelief was clearly etched on her face.

The two of them had fought soul to soul, and... Yun Che was the one who won the battle?

Yun Che and Shui Meiyin's soul battle had lasted quite a long time, but no one had tried to check what was going on inside with their soul energy. It was because a forceful soul probe was bound to cause interference to both parties' souls, and since this was the Conferred God Battle such an action was absolutely not allowed.

Since no one could see what was going on inside the soul world, no one knew what kind of "terrible" battle Yun Che and Shui Meiyin had gone through. They only knew that Yun Che had unleashed both the Golden Crow Divine Soul and Ice Phoenix Divine Soul at the same time, although they sensed nothing from Shui Meiyin because her soul energy was absolutely untraceable.

Yun Che had Shui Meiyin completely under his profound energy's control. Anyone could see that he could take her life easily if he exerted even a bit of force. The battle, was decided.

Yun Che said unhurriedly, "You've lost. Now surr... Um?"

Yun Che's voice trailed off unnaturally. Even his eyes had become frozen for a second.

Shui Meiyin was sitting absentmindedly on the floor and staring at him with misty eyes. A bright pink color had crawled all the way from her perfect countenance down to her neck. Somehow, the blend of color and expression granted her a seductive, irresistible quality that could thrum the heartstrings and blood of every man. It was a charm that absolutely shouldn't belong to someone her age.

Gradually, Shui Meiyin's eyes turned red and watery.

"..." Yun Che's face was as thick as a city wall, but even he couldn't help but avert his gaze and speak weakly, "Cough, I er... as you know there's a saying called 'all fair's in war', so that just now was a er... common tactic. Please don't get mad okay."

Yun Che lowered his voice to the point where only Shui Meiyin could hear him, and every word he said was suffused with guilt. It was to the point where he began withdrawing his profound energy from Shui Meiyin without realizing it.

Not only was it no "common" tactic, it was absolutely despicable and extremely shameless, especially because his opponent was only half an adult. Yun Che hadn't just blasphemed her soul in the soul space, he had practically raped her right before her own eyes.

"..." Shui Meiyin bit her lips as water threatened to drown her eyes completely. Finally, they condensed into two translucent tear droplets.

"I'll... never... forgive you!!"

Shui Meiyin suddenly turned around after the cry and struggled free from Yun Che's profound energy suppression. As she got up and flew into the air, the two tear droplets finally broke free from her eyes and landed soundlessly on the Conferred God Stage and Yun Che's heart and soul.

Yun Che, "..."

Shui Meiyin flew out of the Conferred God Stage in the blink of an eye, but she didn't slow down, return to the Glazed Light Realm's seating or even greet her father and sister. She just flew far away into the distance.

"Meiyin!" The Glazed Light Realm King stood up with clear worry on his face. Beside him, Shui Yangyue's had already taken off in a blue light and chased after Shui Meiyin. Before she left, Yun Che could clearly sense her steely gaze drilling into his body. It was immediately followed by everyone else in the Glazed Light Realm's seating area, including the Glazed Light Realm King himself.

He could sense puzzlement, hostility... and anger from their eyes.

Earlier, he hadn't had a moment to think about the consequences because he was pushed to the brink by Shui Meiyin. It was only now that he finally realized the severity of the problem at hand.

Shui Meiyin was no ordinary person. She was the beloved daughter of the Glazed Light Realm King, an unprecedented genius in the entire history of the Eastern Divine Region, and an unparalleled proud daughter of the heavens that the Eternal Heaven Realm King himself had tried to recruit as a disciple... then was rejected by.

It showed just how precious Shui Meiyin was to the Glazed Light Realm.

If they ever learned how exactly he had beaten Shui Meiyin... the entire Glazed Light Realm would eat him alive!

Forget the Glazed Light Realm, the Glazed Light Realm King himself would eat him alive!

Yun Che became drenched in cold sweat the moment he thought of this.

She probably wouldn't tell anyone else about it... would she?

Yun Che prayed hard in his head. If she told the truth... he had already offended the Holy Eaves Realm earlier in order to vent his frustrations. If he had to deal with the Glazed Light Realm too then he might as well run away from the Eastern Divine Region this second!

Even Honorable Qu Hui was stunned for a very long time before he finally returned back to earth. He hurriedly declared, "Shui Meiyin has gone out of bounds. Her climb to the top of the Conferred God Battle stops here."

"Yun Che wins. He'll be fighting in the seventh battle of the Losers Group three days from now!"

Both of today's battles had ended really quickly. The end result of Meng Duanxi and Jun Xilei's battle surprised no one, but Yun Che and Shui Meiyin's battle was definitely a shocker. Shui Meiyin's abnormal reactions also made them certain that something strange had happened while they were doing battle in the soul world.

Enduring the cold, murderous gaze of the Glazed Light Realm's crowd, Yun Che walked down the Conferred God Stage and returned to his seat. The moment he sat down, Mu Bingyun asked, "What happened?"

"Er..." Yun Che put on a straight face and said, "It's nothing. Shui Meiyin's soul energy is shockingly powerful, and I was nearly defeated by her. However, thanks to her 'inexperience', I was barely able to beat her using a 'little trick'. I... think she got angry because of it."

Mu Bingyun knew Yun Che well enough to know that he was a man who hid his emotions well. However, his voice obviously lacked strength when he told her his answer. Whatever he did, it obviously wasn't just a 'little trick'.

She was about to probe deeper when Huo Poyun's barely controlled shout came from afar. "Brother Yun! You... You're just too amazing! Top four! You're now one of the Conferred God Children, a new member of the Four God Children of the Eastern Divine Region!"

After Yun Che had defeated Shui Meiyin, the Four God Children of the Conferred God Battle were born. They were Luo Changsheng and Shui Yangyue from the winner group, and Jun Xilei and Yun Che from the loser group.

Luo Changsheng, Shui Yangyue, and Jun Xilei were "God Children of the Eastern Divine Region" from the start. However, Yun Che had joined their ranks by replacing Lu Lengchuan. Since he had joined them by defeating one of their members on the Conferred God Stage, where countless profound practitioners of the Eastern Divine Region had borne witness, his new status was acknowledged and solidified faster than expected.

Yun Che hailed from a middle star realm, and his profound energy was only at the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm. Technically speaking, the gap between his power and the three God Children's power was like heaven and earth. However, Yun Che had undoubtedly created miracle after miracle on the Conferred God Stage again and again, turning everyone's common sense upside down and defeating opponents that should've been impossible for him to defeat. At this point, no one could question his

right. On the contrary, the moment he was officially recognized as a member of the Four God Children, he was cheered by everyone from the stands and even those watching through the star tablets. The shouts among those of lower star realms and middle star realms were especially loud.

This was the first time someone from a middle star realm had trod on the heads of countless upper star realm cultivators and become one of the absolute best of the best. The shock and sensation Yun Che stirred on the Conferred God Stage far exceeded any one of the three God Children.

The cheers from the Snow Song Realm and Flame God Realm were so great that even the blue sky was shaking slightly in response.

According to the Voice of Eternal Heaven, supreme glory wasn't the only thing Yun Che would get for becoming a Conferred God Child. The four great king realms would give each of them a special reward as well. However, no one knew what this special reward would be just yet.

There were no additional ranking battles, the Eternal Heaven Realm would be the judge of that. For example, Eternal Heaven Realm would decide between Shui Meiyin and Meng Duanxi who was fifth or sixth place according to their overall strength and performance. The same went for Lu Lengchuan, Huo Poyun, and the others as well.

The next few battles to come were still displayed on the screen even though everyone already knew about them:

Conferred God Group Final Match (Tomorrow):

Holy Eaves Realm 【Luo Changsheng】 (Tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm) versus Glazed Light Realm 【Shui Yangyue】 (Tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm)

Loser Group Seventh Battle (Three Days Later):

Jasper Heart Sword Pavilion 【Jun Xilei】 (Tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm) versus Snow Song Realm 【Yun Che】 (Eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm)

Both battles had yet begun, but they had already imprinted themselves deep into everyone's hearts.

Luo Changsheng was certain to beat Shui Yangyue because Jun Xilei was no match for Luo Changsheng, and Shui Yangyue was about as strong as Jun Xilei. Naturally, it would be almost impossible for her to beat Luo Changsheng.

As for the battle between Jun Xilei and Yun Che... it was true that Yun Che had shown them many miracles and pleasant surprises again and again, but he had also exposed his absolute limit during his battle against Lu Lengchuan. Although he ultimately managed to beat Lu Lengchuan, it was a hard won victory. But Jun Xilei was far stronger than Lu Lengchuan.

That was why no one actually thought that he could beat Jun Xilei even though there were countless people who were cheering for him.

Naturally, the final battle of the Losers Group should be between Jun Xilei and Shui Yangyue.

**Chapter 1203 - The Secret is Out**

Yun Che's gaze shifted to a corner. Over there he saw the master-disciple pair of Jun Wuming and Jun Xilei were flying far away into the distance. Jun Xilei had not even bothered to glance at him.

"Let's go," Mu Bingyun said.

Yun Che, however, shook his head in response. He stood up and said to Huo Poyun, "Brother Poyun, there's something I want to talk about with you alone."

Huo Poyun was taken aback. He didn't say anything and simply gave him a light nod.

Yun Che and Huo Poyun flew away from the place, and as soon as they left the Conferred God Stage area, Yun Che immediately said to him, "Brother Poyun, you have always been treated as the future hope of the Flame God Realm from the very beginning, and the people of Golden Crow Sect, in particular, have extremely high expectations for you and highly praise you. But due to the battle yesterday, the glory that you deserved ended up belonging to me. They have become crazy for me, and this craze of theirs far surpasses what they feel for you. You must... find it very difficult to accept, right?"

Huo Poyun's body clearly became stiff for a moment. Seeing Yun Che speaking so bluntly, he could only blankly stare at him, without being able to say anything.

Yun Che turned to look straight at him as he said in an incomparably serious manner, "Yesterday, I thought that winning against Lu Lengchuan with the Golden Crow flame would make you regain confidence in it. However, I overlooked a critical point. Doing so would hurt you far more than comfort you... Although it was unintentional, the result is still... I must apologize to you."

"No, no-no!" Huo Poyun promptly waved his hand. He wanted to force a smile but still failed to do so as he said in a dejected tone, "You haven't done anything wrong. Rather, you made the Golden Crow flame appear so dazzling for the first time. It is... me who should be apologizing. Not only did I fail to live up to expectations, but I also... felt unnecessary jealousy towards Brother Yun..."

Having finished his words, Huo Poyun lowered his head.

"Jealousy?" Yun Che said with an indistinct smile. "Brother Poyun, do you truly believe that my Golden Crow flame is stronger than yours?"

"Of course," Huo Poyun said in a low voice. "Your Golden Crow flame can even defeat Lu Lengchuan. It's much stronger than mine."

"No," Yun Che slightly shook his head. "I'm quite confident if we're talking about other things, but... when it comes to the Golden Crow flame, I am absolutely far, far inferior to you."

Huo Poyun was startled upon hearing Yun Che speak in an extremely certain tone.

"Brother Poyun, the Golden Crow bloodline and the Golden Crow Divine Soul you possess, are a complete inheritance that was given to you by Golden Crow Sect's Golden Crow Soul at the cost of its existence, right?"

Huo Poyun suddenly raised his head. He had a baffled expression as he looked at Yun Che.

Yun Che faintly smiled, "No need to be surprised. Brother Poyun, you must have doubts about me having the Golden Crow bloodline and the Golden Crow Divine Soul. Let me give you a straightforward

answer. The world where I was born is only a little planet, but there was a Golden Crow inheritance left behind on it.”

“...So it really... is the case,” Huo Poyun uttered in a low voice, in a daze.

“The Golden Crow’s souls were both soul fragments of the Divine Beast Golden Crow, and could mentally communicate with each other. Therefore, I knew that the God Realm also had a Golden Crow’s soul even before my arrival in this place. In other words, the Golden Crow’s soul in your Flame God Realm had not ceased to exist before I came to the God Realm. However, the Flame God Realm no longer had the Golden Crow’s soul when I arrived at the God Realm. Then I saw you, who had such an extremely strong Golden Crow bloodline, as well as an abnormally great control over the Golden Crow flame. That’s why when we met for the first time in the Snow Song Realm, I had already guessed this point.”

Of course, there was also another reason. He had the precedent of Feng Xue’er to go by.

“You...” Huo Poyun was stupefied, and couldn’t say anything for a while.

“The Golden Crow bloodline and the Golden Crow Divine Spirit I have are from the Golden Crow’s soul in my world. I think that the Golden Crow’s soul in your Flame God Realm should have mentioned about the existence of the other soul to you all. As part of inheritance, I obtained a strand of its divine soul, and a total of nine drops of the Golden Crow’s origin blood.”

“Nine... drops?” Huo Poyun lightly repeated the words, as his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Nine drops of the Golden Crow’s blood... and of the origin blood too. It was such a great divine bestowal that the disciples of the Golden Crow Sect would not even dare to dream of it. But, seeing the terrifying burning power of Yun Che’s Golden Crow flame... how could he only have nine drops of Golden Crow’s divine blood?

“That’s right, only nine drops. With respect to both the divine blood and divine soul, I am much weaker than you.” Yun Che looked Huo Poyun in the eye. “The might of my burning Golden Crow flame seems so great because I have another special profound art which helps me to control the Golden Crow flame in a much better way, consequently, optimizing the might of the flame. In other words, given the level of energy I possess right now, I can only unleash the power of nine drops of the Golden Crow’s divine blood, and it is impossible for the flame to become any stronger.”

“On the other hand... although your control over the Golden Crow flame is far better than others, you are still too young, after all. You have a long way to go before you succeed in digging out the true divine might of the Golden Crow flame. In short, the burning power of my Golden Crow flame has already reached the limit, and you, with the strongest Golden Crow bloodline and the strongest Golden Crow Divine Soul, still have extremely enormous latent potential that anyone would find hard to imagine. Once you have gotten ahold of the true potential hidden within you, my Golden Crow flame will definitely be incomparable to yours at the same energy level... It might even become so strong that it will be impossible to mention them in the same breath.”

Huo Poyun, “...”

“Therefore, you don’t need to be concerned about it at all. As for you feeling jealous, that is even more unnecessary. It should actually be me being jealous of you. If I had a powerful bloodline like you, why would I need to fight so desperately against Lu Lengchuan? I could have burned him to ashes in no time.”

Hearing Yun Che’s words, Huo Poyun’s bleak eyes brightened a bit. He let out a long sigh to relax himself, before finally saying, while smiling faintly, “Brother Yun, I thank you for comforting me once again.”

“I’m not comforting you,” Yun Che said with a smile. “It’s just that you were subconsciously ignoring the facts. However, although my Golden Crow flame is bound to be inferior to yours in the future, that doesn’t mean that my strength will be weaker than you. Brother Poyun, how about we make an arrangement?”

“...What arrangement?”

“You will be sent inside the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm to cultivate for ‘three thousand years’ once the Conferred God Battle ends. So, how about we have a proper contest between us when you come out of the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm?”

Three thousand years was quite a long period of time for people of young generation. An extremely huge number of unforeseen factors could influence them during this time. Not only would their strength undergo transformation, their understanding of things, state of mind, objective of pursuit... and even their natures would change.

His words caused Huo Poyun’s eyes to brighten. These past few days, he had constantly felt as if a mass of blazing flame was burning within his heart. He heavily nodded as he looked at Yun Che, “Brother Yun, I thank you for your words of guidance. I am the successor of the Golden Crow Divine Spirit. Even if I’m too inexperienced right now, I and my Golden Crow flame will absolutely be not weaker than any person in the future.”

“Brother Yun, I may be far, far inferior to you at the moment, but... in three years, I will certainly... I will certainly make you, Master, and the entire Eastern Divine Region see me in a new light!”

“Good!” Yun Che nodded as he brought his brows together. “I’ll be waiting for that day! I’m also going to give my all so as to not be surpassed by you! Therefore, don’t you slack for even a day during these ‘three thousand years!’”

Huo Poyun reached out with his hand and heavily shook hands with Yun Che. He had a faint smile on his face, as if clouds had been pushed aside and fog had dispersed from it. Afterwards, he turned around and flew far away into the distance.

“Phew.” Seeing the departing figure of Huo Poyun, Yun Che sighed and relaxed inwardly, before speaking to himself, “Brother Poyun, best of luck.”

Huo Poyun didn’t notice that when Yun Che had mentioned about cultivating for three thousand years inside the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, he said “you,” not “we.”

In the God Realm, Huo Poyun was the only person that Yun Che considered a true friend. It was not only due to his nature, there was also another reason for that—he was the last successor of the Golden Crow Divine Spirit.

When he was in the Illusory Demon Realm, he was not only bestowed the divine blood and divine soul of the Golden Crow's soul, he also received a lot of guidance from it. When he was full of despair on the verge of death after being poisoned by Moonflower, it was the Golden Crow's soul that guided Feng Xue'er on how to save his life with the Flame of Nirvana. When the devil origin orb in his possession exploded in succession, it was once again the Golden Crow's soul that forcibly helped him keep his life every time the explosion happened at the cost of reducing its existential energy repeatedly.

In the end, the Golden Crow's soul bestowed the last of its energy to the Little Demon Empress, and then completely vanished.

Yun Che didn't even get the chance to repay all the favors it had done.

That was why he was not only friendly to Huo Poyun, but possessed very special feelings for him. He had always subconsciously wanted to repay the favors the Golden Crow's soul had done for him to Huo Poyun.

Huo Poyun had constantly been suffering mental setbacks for these past two days, and Huo Rulie also didn't have the mood to see him in such a state. It was actually Yun Che who racked his brains to resolve the issue for him.

Compared to the matter of Huo Poyun, the true big issue was the thing he was going to face soon.

Three days later... Jun Xilei!

Lu Lengchuan had confessed with certainty in his voice that there was absolutely an insurmountable difference between his and Jun Xilei's strengths.

The only thing he could rely on right now were the seven Time Wheel Pearls. But, was it really possible for him to greatly lessen such an enormous difference in strength in the short period of seven months?

When he returned to the courtyard, Mu Bingyun was quietly waiting for him. Her first words were, "How are you planning to deal with Jun Xilei?"

"No idea." Yun Che shook his head. "I have seven Time Wheel Pearls in my possession. If I can achieve a great breakthrough in these seven months, I might be able to put up a fight against her... probably."

The entire Eastern Divine Region was in an uproar to see someone from a middle star realm making it into the ranks of the Four Conferred God Children, but there was not the slightest sign of joy or excitement on Mu Bingyun's face. She had an extremely deep and serious look instead. She let out a light sigh, "It seems that it is still not enough for you even after reaching such heights... You're determined to win the battle against Jun Xilei, right?"

"Yes, I am!" Yun Che said in a resolute and decisive tone of voice.

There were still three days before the battle, so Yun Che didn't immediately activate the time wheel barrier to cultivate. Rather, he sat by the pond once again, as he closed his eyes and concentrated his mind to think hard. The period of seven months might seem quite nice to increase his profound



strength, but he was very clear about the reality in his heart. It was impossible for him to catch up with Jun Xilei in just seven months, given the huge difference in their strengths.

He had to think of some other method... Was there any way that could increase his strength by a great margin in such a short time? Was there any way that could greatly amplify the might of the Heaven Smiting Sword...?

Time quickly passed by as he pondered over it. Unbeknownst to him, the sky had already started to get dark.

When the curtain of night was about to enshroud the world, Yun Che suddenly raised his head as an unusual firelight flashed in his eyes for an instant. It was at this time that an angrily rebuking voice came from the outside:

“Yun Che, get the hell over here!!”

Right after, a blue light beam shot down from the sky and immediately blew the large gate of the courtyard to pieces.

At this time, there was no doubt that all the people from the Snow Song Realm were alarmed. Mu Bingyun, Mu Huanzhi, and the others instantly came out to face the attacker, but they were dumbfounded when they saw a woman entering their residence with a sword in her hand.

The woman was dressed in blue, she had a fairy-like beauty, and fantastically colorful light was emitting from the sword in her hand.

It was actually Shui Yingyue.

As the eldest daughter of the Glazed Light Realm King and one of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, Shui Yingyue had long been famous throughout the Eastern Divine Region. Most believed that she had the same nature as her name; calm and gentle like water, noble and quietly elegant like a moon. She had almost never shown visible changes in her emotions... But in this moment, Shui Yingyue had a chilly look in her eyes, and her snow white face was full of anger. Not only did she have her Jade Rivulet Sword unsheathed, there was also faint killing intent emitting from it.

Yun Che stood up with a “thud” as his scalp went numb... It’s over. She found out what I did. I’m so f\*cking dead!

Chapter 1204 - Well, This Is Serious

“Fairy Yingyue, what... are you trying to say?” Mu Huanzhi asked carefully.

Although Shui Yingyue was technically a junior, she was also the Glazed Light Realm King’s daughter and one of the Four God Children of Eastern Divine Region. In the God Realm alone, her fame and status far exceeded a mere great elder of the Snow Song Realm already.

Shui Yingyue was normally mild tempered, and she had to consider her reputation before taking any actions. It didn’t take a genius to figure out that something big must have happened for her to block Yun Che’s path right here, in Eternal Heaven Realm, in fury.

Shui Yingyue ignored Mu Huanzhi completely and locked her gaze on Yun Che, the Jade Rivulet Sword pointing straight at his glabella. She asked angrily, "Speak! What did you do to my sister, Yun Che!?"

From the elders to the disciples, every Snow Song Realm member had come out of their places to stand with Yun Che. At the same time, they turned to stare at Yun Che in confusion.

However, Yun Che actually calmed down upon hearing Shui Yingyue's outburst.

Shui Yingyue's question was "what did you do to my sister?" This meant that she actually had no idea what he did to Shui Meiyin.

Hmm...

One had to remember how thick the skin on Yun Che's face was. First, he replaced the look of surprise on his face with puzzlement. Then, instead of stepping backwards in fright, he actually took two steps forwards and met Shui Yingyue's threats politely, asking, "Fairy Yingyue, I don't quite understand what you mean. I don't know your sister, and she's the one who initiated conversation the few times we've spoken with each other. In fact, the only time we've ever come into contact with each other is today's Conferred God Battle... Did something happen to your sister? I honestly have no idea whatsoever. Is there a misunderstanding going on between us?"

"Fairy Yingyue, Yun Che and Princess Meiyin have never come in touch with each other in private. Can we please hear the reason behind your anger?" Mu Bingyun said while stepping forward. Although she wasn't shrouded in any frost energy, in reality a wisp of energy stood between Shui Yingyue and Yun Che. If Shui Yingyue really did lose her mind and attack Yun Che, she would be able to stop it immediately.

Shui Yingyue's aggression instantly weakened by several degrees when Yun Che's honest, sincere, and even innocent-looking eyes met hers, but still she continued in a forceful manner, "Misunderstanding? How dare you claim that it was a misunderstanding at this point!? Meiyin left on her own, shut herself in her room, and has refused to see anyone after battling against you! She hasn't even spoken a word until now... what on earth did you do to her!?"

"I see..." Yun Che looked even more puzzled. "Maybe your sister has... suffered some mental injuries because she lost?"

"Nonsense!" Shui Yingyue's eyebrows furrowed. "Meiyin participated in the Profound God Convention as a way to entertain herself! She doesn't care about winning at all, so there's no way she would let herself get wounded like this!"

She had progressed all the way to top six... while treating the Conferred God Battle as a game...? Every Snow Song Realm disciple who heard this dripped with sweat.

Yun Che frowned slightly before a look of understanding passed across his face. Then, he said calmly, "Your sister possesses the strongest mental energy I've ever seen. To be honest, it is pure luck that I managed to beat her at all. Our mental battle was intense to say the least, so it's only natural that some mental damage has lingered after the battle. Perhaps this is why your sister's mental state is off right now."

“That’s right.” Mu Bingyun nodded slightly. “A mental battle is different from a profound energy battle. In the beginning, Princess Meiyin clearly had the upper hand. However, the tides were suddenly overturned in the end. When one side loses a fierce mental battle, they’ll almost certainly suffer a massive amount of mental rebound. It seems clear to me that Princess Meiyin’s abnormal reaction is due to the mental damage she suffered during the battle. If that is the case, then it is a normal reaction.”

“Besides that, Yun Che and Princess Meiyin’s battle was fair and witnessed by all. They never engaged in any verbal sparring or physical contact, so I believe that your worries are unfounded.”

“Yun Che, “...”

Mu Bingyun’s explanation caused Shui Yingyue’s eyes to change in a flash. Slowly, she lowered the Jade Rivulet Sword and withdrew her anger.

“Perhaps I have allowed my impulses to get to me.” Shui Yingyue’s tone turned amiable. “Yun Che, I’ll trust you... for now.”

She then turned toward Mu Bingyun and bowed deeply. “Please forgive Yingyue for her rudeness. When my sister is recovered, and I’ve ascertained that it has nothing to do with Yun Che, Yingyue will personally pay you a visit and apologize for my transgressions.”

In the beginning, Shui Yingyue had obviously allowed her worry and anger to get to her. However, she had also acted courteously and gracefully after she was able to calm down. Mu Bingyun said, “You love your sister deeply, Fairy Yingyue. It’s only natural for you to feel this way, and we are deeply impressed by your love. You don’t need to visit us and apologize at all.”

Shui Yingyue nodded slightly, and the Jade Rivulet Sword vanished from her hand. She was just about to turn around and leave when a melodious voice suddenly rang from afar, “Sister!”

Yun Che’s secret sigh of relief had just exited his nose when the sudden voice caused it to be sucked right back down his throat.

Holy shit! I’m... I’m f\*cking dead this time!

The girl’s incredibly melodious voice was an echo beside everyone’s ears that refused to fade. A moment later, a delicate girl fell down from the night sky and landed right next to Shui Yingyue.

Shui Meiyin brought about a delightful and spiritual aura. It dissipated everyone’s nervousness before they realized it.

“Meiyin? Why... why have you come here?” Shui Yingyue was surprised by her sister’s sudden appearance, but when she noticed that Meiyin was all smiles once more—in fact, for some reason she looked even happier than before—she quickly relaxed on the inside.

Yun Che soundlessly took half a step backwards.

“It was all your fault, sister.” The tip of Shui Meiyin’s nose lifted a little. “Just now, Brother Ninety-nine told me that you stepped away angrily in order to interrogate Big Brother Yun Che, so I had no choice but to rush over. You... you didn’t get angry with Big Brother Yun Che and hurt him, did you?”

“... No, I haven’t.” Shui Yingyue was a little caught off guard.

Yun Che, “?”

“Phew, thank goodness.” Shui Meiyin patted her small chest once as if she was sighing in relief. Then, she looked at Mu Bingyun and the Snow Song Realm members and bowed politely. “Hello everyone, senior, brother and sister from the Snow Song Realm. My sister must’ve offended you all, hasn’t she? Please don’t blame her for my mistakes. It’s all my fault.”

Shui Meiyin’s voice was sweet, gentle, and sincere. It was like a sweet stream of spring water passing through everyone’s hearts.

Shui Meiyin was like a gift from heaven. No one had the heart to reprimand her even if she did do something terrible, much less an “insignificant” matter like this one. That was why Mu Huanzhi quickly waved his hands smilingly, “It’s okay, it’s okay. It’s just a very minor misunderstanding.”

“On the contrary, we are honored to be visited by the Two Beauties of Glazed Light, even though we are your seniors,” Mu Tanzhi echoed his sentiment.

The two great elders of the Snow Song Realm were already like this, much less the disciples of the Snow Song Realm. They were so excited, so in awe, by the closeness and presence of the famed goddesses that they nearly couldn’t speak. They didn’t even dare take half a step forward because they were afraid that it would be blasphemy.

“???” Yun Che was wearing a dumb look on his face: What’s going on? Something doesn’t feel right about this!

“So, your abnormal reaction from earlier... had nothing to do with Yun Che after all?” Shui Yingyue asked in a much gentler tone. She was even staring at Mu Huanzhi and the others guiltily and apologetically.

“Of course he’s related to it!” However, Shui Meiyin’s expression suddenly turned serious, and her tone turned heavy, “It’s all because he did those... bad things to me! Hmph!”

Yun Che was already feeling scared and guilty when Shui Meiyin showed up. Now, his heart practically skipped a beat... what goes up must come down! He screwed the girl and now he had to pay for his sins!

Shui Meiyin’s words caused everyone’s face to change instantly. In this scenario, “bad things” was about as bad it could be. Shui Yingyue’s anger had just gone down a moment ago, but now it was sparked into wildfire once more, one that was far bigger and deadlier than the original. Her star-like eyes turned completely cold as she approached Yun Che threateningly, “Yun Che! How... how dare you feign innocence! Speak! What on earth did you do to my sister!”

“Ah!”

Before Yun Che could say anything, Shui Meiyin suddenly let out a cry and stood between Shui Yingyue and him in haste. She even opened her arms wide as if to protect him. “Sis, why are you acting so fierce all of a sudden? You’ll scare Big Brother Yun Che like this!”

Yun Che, “?????”

Shui Yingyue was caught off guard for a second. She replied while frowning, "But didn't you say he did some... bad things to you? I can't possibly forgive him for that!"

"Erm, erm..." Shui Meiyin's voice turned soft as she bowed her perfect face slightly. A blush suddenly bloomed across her cheeks... Shui Yingyue was so shocked by the change that she almost thought her eyes were playing tricks on her.

Then, Shui Meiyin looked up and stared straight into Shui Yingyue's eyes. The blush hadn't faded, but her eyes were sparkling like stars. "It's true, I was pretty angry and sad at the time but after I spent a day thinking about it seriously, I finally figured something out. After that, I wasn't angry at all. I was even a little happy."

Yun Che, "???????"

Shui Yingyue's eyebrows furrowed in deep puzzlement. "Meiyin, what on earth are you talking about? What's going on?"

"I want... I want..." The young girl bit her lips as she struggled for a moment. Then, her eyes grew firm as she turned around, pointed a finger at Yun Che and declared loudly, "I want to marry Big Brother Yun Che!"

Ssst!

Yun Che's body turned weak, and he slipped on his feet. He nearly fell head first into the pond next to him.

W...w...w...what!?!?

It was as if the earth had shattered alongside Shui Meiyin's declaration. If everyone from the Snow Song Realm looked dumbstruck, then Shui Yingyue looked like she was struck by thunder. She froze on her feet for a very long time before she finally said in disbelief, "What... what did you say just now?"

Shui Meiyin actually looked a lot more comfortable after she had spoken her wish the first time. She jumped two steps backwards and stood prettily next to Yun Che. Then, her features curled slightly into a smile. "I said, I want to marry Big Brother Yun Che, hehehehe."

Yun Che: "(¯□¯ ; )(ㄟ????)(?\_?)(ooo)~ ! @#¥%..."

The world instantly turned as silent as death. Nearly everyone was wondering if their eyes had gone haywire. Mu Huanzhi and Mu Tanzhi in particular wore expressions that looked like they had just suffered strokes. They couldn't even spit a word out of their throats until much later.

It was a feat that brought honor to one's ancestors for a middle star realm denizen to marry an upper star realm denizen. But Shui Meiyin... was the daughter of the Glazed Light Realm King and the number one proud daughter of heaven in the entire Eastern Divine Region. Yun Che might have made himself famous, but the status gap between him and Shui Meiyin was still like the status gap between a loach and a phoenix. If Shui Meiyin were to marry Yun Che...

Well, if a phoenix were to marry a loach... it would definitely be something that shocked the world, and one on a big scale too!

“What... what nonsense are you spouting!?” Shui Yingyue’s brain was demolished right now, and her anxiety only burned stronger when she saw the clear determination in Shui Meiyin’s expression.

“I’m not spouting nonsense. I mean every word I said.” Shui Meiyin only looked more and more determined. She took another step closer to Yun Che, to the point where it looked like they were glued together. “He’s the one I want to marry.”

She turned sideways and looked at a stupefied Yun Che. She said a little embarrassedly, “Big Brother Yun Che, you did those bad things to me, so you’re the only one I can marry now. You must take responsibility and be good to me, you hear?”

Yun Che: “~ ! @# ¥%.....”

Not only did Shui Meiyin not withdraw her antics, she was acting more and more intimate to Yun Che by the second. Shui Yingyue’s scalp felt numb as her mind fell into disorder. “You... be quiet already! You’ll come back with me right now!”

If Shui Meiyin’s declaration were to spread, it would literally become the joke of the century. At this point teaching Yun Che a lesson was the last thing on her mind. The only thing she wanted to do now was to drag Shui Meiyin away from here.

“I don’t wanna!” But Shui Meiyin rejected her immediately and pressed her head against Yun Che’s arm. She said embarrassedly, “I still have so many things I want to talk to Big Brother Yun Che about.”

Yun Che: “~ ! @# ¥%.....” (Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?)

Shui Yingyue: “~ ! @# ¥%.....”

“Yingyue, Meiyin, what are you two doing here?”

Just when the atmosphere had taken a turn for the strangest, an amiable voice suddenly came from afar. At the same time, a vast and boundless aura descended soundless from above, and for a split second Yun Che thought the blue sky was falling on their heads.

“This... this is...” Mu Huanzhi and everyone else’s faces changed drastically into shock.

Shui Meiyin’s eyes lit up and she cried out happily, “Daddy!”

Da... daddy?

Shui Meiyin’s father...

The... the Glazed Light Realm King!?!?

There was a buzz, and Yun Che’s head nearly exploded on the spot. First, it was Shui Yingyue. Then, it was Shui Meiyin. Now... it was the Glazed Light Realm King!! The great realm king of one of the three strongest upper star realms and the man who was inferior only to the four great emperors of the Eastern Divine Region!

Well, this is serious...

**Chapter 1205 - Mental Breakdown**

As Glazed Light Realm King Shui Qianheng slowly walked inside, everyone felt their minds being suppressed by a boundless force, despite the fact that there was no profound energy fluctuations around his body.

There was a youth behind him. He was actually none other than the ninety-ninth young master of the Glazed Light Realm, Shui Yinghen, whom Yun Che had bumped into earlier this day and exchanged a few words with.

What level of an individual was Shui Qianheng? His arrival was absolutely an incomparably huge fright to the people from the Snow Song Realm. It was clearly because of Shui Meiyin that a person of his identity bothered to come at such a place. It was only Shui Meiyin who could make the Glazed Light Realm King, who made the whole Eastern Divine Region shake with his every step, not hesitate to step into the temporary residence of people from a middle star realm.

“Glazed... Glazed Light Realm King, our Snow Song is extremely honored to have you personally visit us. But... have you come here for your daughter?” Mu Huanzhi, who had the highest seniority among the people from the Snow Song Realm, stepped forward to carefully greet the other party.

Shui Qianheng slightly nodded his head in response. His gaze swept around and caught sight of Shui Meiyin intimately standing beside Yun Che, whose body had become taut in this moment, causing a frown to suddenly appear on his face. He again looked at Shui Yingyue, and immediately asked, in a heavy voice with a rarely seen unpleasant expression, “What exactly happened?”

Shui Yingyue suppressed her emotions. She gave a glance at Shui Meiyin before saying a scolding tone, “Meiyin, even royal father has personally come because he was worried about you. Come back with us right now!”

“Daddy, I’m all right.” Shui Meiyin smiled beautifully. “I didn’t pay attention to you all earlier because I was very seriously thinking about a matter. Oh, that’s right. Daddy, Ninety-ninth Brother, there is something I want to tell you. I have already decided that...”

“Meiyin!” Shui Yingyue was greatly alarmed, but Shui Meiyin didn’t care at all about her intention to stop her from speaking any further. She continued while only thinking of herself, “I want to marry Big Brother Yun Che.”

Bam!

Shui Yinghen’s body swayed all of a sudden and his head crashed into Shui Qianheng’s back.

Shui Qianheng was taken aback. He instantly widened his eyes a bit, “What did you say?”

“Royal father!” Shui Yingyue said in an urgent voice. “Meiyin is only playing around...”

“I’m not playing around!” Shui Meiyin immediately corrected her. She said with a solemn face, “I’ve made this decision after thinking it over very seriously!”

Mu Huanzhi drew back in fear, and the others also moved backwards carefully, not daring to exhale. Everyone knew very well that hearing such a thing would enrage Shui Qianheng to an extent that a world-shaking incident could happen at any moment.

Just as they expected, Shui Qianheng's face became quite contorted upon hearing her words. His brows began to tremble. He wanted to be angry, but was still unwilling to get angry at Shui Meiyin, so he could only suppress his anger as he reprimanded Shui Meiyin, "What nonsense! Such terrible nonsense! What kind of foolish talk is that!? Are you not afraid of being laughed at by others? Return with us right away!"

"Eh? Why would people laugh at me?" Shui Meiyin tilted her head. "I found someone to marry, which is a very happy and beautiful matter. Daddy, shouldn't you be glad for me?"

Yun Che, "..."

Shui Yingyue, "..."

Shui Yinghen, (⊙▽⊙)

"You..." It might be fine for her to say such a thing if there was no outsiders here, but the whole group from the Snow Song Realm was also watching them. Even the distinguished Glazed Light Realm King felt his face burning hot at his daughter repeatedly talking about marrying someone from a middle star realm... What the hell was going on here!?

"Daddy, why do you look so angry? Don't tell me that... you don't agree with my decision?" Shui Meiyin slightly rotated her eyes, as she asked in a pitiful and lovely tone.

"Of course I disagree! You're spouting nonsense. Nonsense!" How could the Glazed Light Realm King keep his anger suppressed any longer? His tone of voice had also become a bit heavier.

"Oh..." Shui Meiyin revealed a look of disappointment, before immediately showing a smile. "It doesn't matter. It's my personal matter anyway, so daddy doesn't have any say in it."

"How could that be true!?" Shui Qianheng asked in a heavy voice. "I don't feel like caring about your useless big brothers, but all the major matters concerning you and your elder sister must be decided by me! You... Don't you speak another nonsensical word. Return with us at once!"

A certain useless big brother, "... (What's that gotta do with me!?)

Shui Qianheng had never shown a look of anger in front of Shui Meiyin and that was why Shui Meiyin was stunned upon seeing his current expression. However, the resolute look in her starry eyes became increasingly stronger, and she also didn't seem to be angry in the least, "Daddy, how can you act like this!? When I was small, mother told me that it's only up to me to decide who I want to marry, and even mother and daddy can't interfere in this matter. Daddy, why do you have a completely different opinion than mother!?"

"What... What does your mother even understand!?" When Shui Meiyin mentioned her mother, Shui Qianheng's tone clearly grew a bit weaker.

"Mother also said that to marry someone is one of the biggest matters in the lives of us girls. Neither we nor anyone else should forcibly make decisions about such an important matter. If there comes a day when we meet someone we adore, really want to look at every day, and also wish to be together with all the time, then we need to very courageously voice our feelings and then try our best to marry him. Only then will we be able to have a happy life."



“Mother also said that back then when she was filled with feelings of adoration for daddy, she acted very courageously and worked hard to marry daddy. It was only because of that, that she was able to have me and big sis, and live a very happy life... Don't tell me that mother's words were wrong? Don't tell me that daddy doesn't want me to be happy like mother?”

“...” Shui Qianheng opened his mouth, but was actually unable to utter a single word in response. His gaze shifted to her side, as he immediately took his anger out on Yun Che in a quite heavy and furious voice, “You bastard! Just what kind of decoction did you made her drink!?”

“Glazed Light Realm King, please calm down!” Yun Che waved his hands in a flurry. He said in n urgent voice, “Junior had soul battle with your daughter today, so it is very likely that she is behaving in such a manner due to some mental damage that was caused to your daughter because of the extreme fierceness of the battle...”

“Glazed Light Realm King, Yun Che is right,” Mu Bingyun said. “You should have also watched that extraordinarily fierce battle of soul power between these two. Yun Che made a comeback at the last moment and emerged victorious. Her behavior is very likely that because there was some of his soul imprint left behind in her soul from the moment he defeated her.”

Yun Che nodded his head like a chick pecking rice grains, as he was also absolutely certain that it was the reason. Otherwise, Shui Meiyin should not have reacted in such a way, no matter what... It would only be normal for her to come over with her elder sister to beat him up.

“That's not it!” Before the Glazed Light Realm King could reply, Shui Meiyin firmly shook her head denial. She turned her head to look at Yun Che, and her eyes shone quite brightly, as if there were stars embedded in them, “Yesterday, the battle between Big Brother Yun Che and Big Brother Lengchuan was really, really awesome. There were many times during the battle when I thought that Big Brother Yun Che would certainly lose, but Big Brother Yun Che would suddenly become even more awesome. Even daddy and Grandpa Eternal Heaven were so moved while watching the battle... At that time, there was only Big Brother Yun Che left in my sight, and I was no longer able to see Big Brother Lengchuan. Moreover, my heart started to beat faster and faster.”

“...” Seeing his daughter looking at Yun Che dazedly and longingly, as if she was in a trance, and listening to her cotton soft voice, the Glazed Light Realm King was dumbfounded at first, then felt a strain on his scalp.

Shui Yingyue also opened her lips unconsciously. It was only now that she noticed that the situation was even more severe than her expectations... and quite severe too.

“I was so happy all of yesterday, thinking that I would be fighting with Big Brother Yun Che today. When I saw Big Brother Yun Che today before arriving at the Conferred God Stage, I suddenly felt the urge to approach him. When I got to talk with him, I was feeling really happy in my heart. The feeling of satisfaction filling my heart was completely different from before... Today, I really worked hard to think over it the whole day, and I finally understood that it was definitely the feeling that mother had talked about with me!”

“...” The corner of Yun Che's mouth twitched. S-s-she... must be joking, right!?

Could it be that... his heroic bearing the previous day had truly left a deep mark in the pure heart of this girl?

Or, was it his overly powerful and transcendent charm that brought about this disaster!?

W-w-wait a minute! No... No! In such a situation... wouldn't the Glazed Light Realm King rip me a new one?!

"That's enough!!" At this time, Shui Qianheng's heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys were all jumping about. Irritated or suffocated was far from enough to describe his condition at the moment. He even felt like it would be better to die than live any further.

He, the distinguished Glazed Light Realm King, who looked down on all living beings with arrogance, was always dying to keep this daughter of his in his hands. But who would have thought that she would be smitten with a boy from a middle star realm... Oh, no, from the lower realms!!

His daughter was widely recognized number one heaven favored goddess of this generation, and the Eternal Heaven Realm King had personally made a visit to receive her as a disciple but was rejected by him. But now she actually wanted to be with a boy from a middle star realm, even though it was clearly a losing deal!!

"Meiyin," Shui Qianheng's scalp was tingling endlessly as his eyes emitted fury. "Listen here. Only the most outstanding man in this world could deserve you. In daddy's eyes, even Luo Changsheng isn't worthy of you! As for this boy... he would be unworthy of even a hair of yours, even if becomes ten thousand times stronger! You're still young right now, so there are too many things that you don't understand. When you grow up, only then will you be able to know the most suitable man for you!"

Shui Meiyin, however, pouted in response before voicing her disapproval. "Big Brother Yun Che isn't as bad as daddy says. In the future... he might become even more powerful than daddy."

Shui Qianheng's lungs were on the verge of blowing up... Looking at Shui Meiyin's attitude, it was evident that she was displeased with him belittling Yun Che, and had even started to defend him!

He couldn't bring himself to flare up at Shui Meiyin, so he targeted Yun Che to vent the feelings of suffocation and rage building within him, "Yun Che... Boy, I see what you did..."

Shui Qianheng had still not done anything, but Shui Meiyin's body flashed as she stood resolutely in front of Yun Che, "Daddy, what... what do you want to do!? Big Brother Yun Che is my future husband and your son-in-law. You can't hurt him, or so much as shout loudly at him. Otherwise... I'll get angry!"

" ! [email protected]# ¥%..." Shui Qianheng almost spurted a mouthful of blood on the spot.

"Eh... Ah... Uh, Fairy Meiyin, could you listen to a few words?" Yun Che finally spoke... Now that the situation had gone out of control to such an extent that even the distinguished Glazed Light Realm King was about to collapse, he might truly be done for if he didn't do something.

If the Glazed Light Realm King were to truly make his move against him in rage, so as to permanently eliminate any chance of future trouble, even the combined strength of everyone present would not be enough to stop him.

“Big Brother Yun Che, just call me Meiyin.” Shui Meiyin turned around. Her soft and fair face was blooming with a smile, and her eyes looking at him... contained the expressions of joy and intimacy, as if she was looking at her husband.

The Glazed Light Realm King’s brows moved sideways, but he didn’t interrupt them. There was only a cold and harsh look in his eyes, as he clearly warned him: This all started because of you, so you’re going to die if you don’t fix the issue!

“Eh, you see, about you wanting to marry me... Possibly... the actual situation is quite a bit different from your expectations.” Yun Che chose each of his words carefully, as he spoke as slowly and tactfully as possible.

“Ah?” Shui Meiyin blinked her eyes. “Could it be that... Big Brother Yun Che doesn’t like me?”

“No, no, no, Of course, that’s not the case.” Yun Che promptly waved his hands. It was not because he was afraid of hurting Shui Meiyin. Instead... if he dared to say that he didn’t like Shui Meiyin, Shui Qianheng would absolutely fly into a rage: Who do you think you are to not like my daughter!?

Of course, he absolutely couldn’t say anything along the lines of him liking her, either. Otherwise, Shui Qianheng would similarly fly into a rage: Who do you think you are to like my daughter!?

“Actually, well... you should be aware that I come from a very humble origin, from a very distant, desolate, and really low level planet. Before arriving in the God Realm, I have actually already... gotten married.”

“Ah?” Shui Meiyin opened her lips, as a visible change appeared on her face.

Yun Che continued, “Moreover, I have three wives. If you truly want to marry me, you can only... uhh, have the position of... a concubine. Given your incomparably noble identity, there is no way such a thing would be all right. Therefore...”

“It doesn’t matter!” Yun Che had never expected for Shui Meiyin to smile at this time. Furthermore, her smiling face... looked very happy?

“My daddy has a total of one hundred seventy three wives, and my mother is one of the youngest, as well as the one who is most doted on by daddy. If I become Big Brother Yun Che’s concubine, I’ll also certainly be doted on the most by Big Brother Yun Che... That’s so great!”

Yun Che opened his mouth wide, stupefied.

Shui Qianheng could only facepalm at her words.

## Chapter 1206 - Agreement

“Big Brother Yun Che, you’re obviously so powerful and you only have three wives, you’re so modest. Even my ninety-ninth brother already has eleven wives. You’re my fiance, so you must at least be on par with daddy... no that’s not right, you need to be even stronger than he is!”

After Shui Meiyin’s coquettish declaration, her beautiful eyes glittered and she glanced around, “That’s right! I know several very very good big sisters. They’re all daughters of realm kings and they’re all really beautiful. Big Brother Yun Che will definitely like them. Ahhh... that’s right, there’s still my sister.....”

“You still won’t shut up!” Shui Qianheng, a wise and sagely individual, was actually now fuming and on the verge of exploding. At first she was spouting all sorts of nonsense about marrying Yun Che and now to add oil to the fire, she suddenly decided to initiate finding other wives for him... She even dared to offer up his other precious daughter!

He wanted to give Shui Meiyin a tongue lashing, but looking at her innocent eyes that were purer than the stars themselves he couldn’t bring himself to... He could only vent the pent up anger in his stomach on Yun Che, “Yun boy! You better... resolve this!”

Resolve this, your mother!... She’s your own daughter, this is none of my business!

He silently lashed out in his heart, but this entire mess was started by him. Yun Che started racking his brains and quickly pivoted in a thick skinned manner, “Princess Meiyin, y-y-you... oh, that’s right... you should know that I’m actually a bad guy. I’m pretty bad, my character is so corrupted and my methods are shameless. I’m the worst of the worst, I’m a baddie through and through!”

This time it was Shui Yingyue and the others’ turns to be tongue tied.

“Hmm... You said yourself that you’d never be able to forgive me, so...”

“That’s right!” Shui Meiyin giggled as she interrupted him mid-sentence, “That’s why you have an entire lifetime to make it up to me!”

“...” Yun Che was rendered speechless on the spot.

“Furthermore I know that big brother Yun Che definitely likes me a lot, if not... if not...” Shui Meiyin’s voice started to go softer as she trailed off, her face turning a bright shade of red, “If not... how could you... do those things to me?”

Yun Che, “...”

As expected, both of Shui Qianheng’s eyes grew wide with fury. A fearsome aura started to surge around him as he bellowed, “What does ‘those things’ mean? Yun boy! What exactly did you do to my daughter!? If you even dared touch a single hair on her h...”

“No no no no, never never... It isn’t what you think. Absolutely nothing happened!” Yun Che quickly waved his hands.

“Hmph! I know that you wouldn’t have the gall!” Shui Qianheng snorted. He wasn’t that suspicious, as within the Glazed Light Realm, Shui Meiyin was always within range of his spirit sense. Anyone approaching within even ten feet of her was clearly within his perception.

However, Shui Qianheng had underestimated Yun Che. Others might not have had the gall but Yun Che... well... although he hadn’t physically touched her, within their consciousnesses, he had already had quite deeply...

Yun Che quickly nodded. He quickly took a silent deep breath and tried another tack, “Princess Meiyin, your royal father is right. You’re still very young, you’re absolutely not of marriageable age.”

“That doesn’t matter, I’ll eventually grow up.” Shui Meiyin brushed him off with a laugh “Mother married daddy when she was only sixteen. I’ll be sixteen next year.”

“...but, if it’s next year and you’re in the Eternal Heaven Pearl you’ll be there for a very long three thousand years,” Yun Che matter of factly replied.

“Oh?” Shui Meiyin suddenly flinched.

“You’re only fifteen this year. At this age, you’re more or less likely to be rash and impulsive. Perhaps even in as short as a few days later you might think otherwise and then regret your decision.”

“Definitely not!” Shui Meiyin shook her head. She looked intently at Yun Che. In her eyes, Yun Che was a wonderous and colorful enigma. “I’ve already decided, I must marry you. Besides you, I won’t marry anyone else! After all...” her voice suddenly started to become softer once more, “...I’ve already been bullied by you, hmph.”

“Cough cough. T-t-then how about we have an agreement?” Yun Che suddenly leisurely replied trying to downplay Shui Meiyin’s last sentence.

“Agreement?”

“Yes!” Yun Che nodded. He looked at the young girl and smiled. “Once the Profound God Convention is over, you will enter the Eternal Divine Realm for three years. And these three years will be dilated into three thousand years. Three thousand years can change a lot of things, especially one’s thinking.”

“You’re suddenly saying you want to marry me now. Regardless of your father, sister, brother and even me telling you that you’re making an impulsive decision, you’re behaving like a little child who thinks she has suddenly discovered a wondrous idea. Yet this wondrous idea is but a fleeting thought. It came quickly, but it can go quickly as well.”

“However, if you come out of the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm and you still insist on marrying me...” Yun Che slowly straightened his back and gently continued, “then even if your royal father, and everyone else is against it, I will still definitely marry you. How about that?”

Shui Meiyin was startled, both her eyes growing wide. She stayed silent for a long period of time, and everyone else did so as well.

“Deal!” She suddenly started to nod her head. She stretched out her hand and brought her soft and white pinky in front of Yun Che, “I’ll listen to you, but you said all of this on your own accord. You can’t go back on your word!”

At this moment Shui Meiyin’s dream-like gaze and voice firmly impacted Yun Che’s soul. He subconsciously lifted his hand and made a pinky promise with Shui Meiyin. “Alright! This is our agreement, I will definitely abide by it.”

Shui Meiyin started to calm down. All of her willfulness and obstinacy started to dissipate. Yun Che breathed a long sigh of relief. She was only fifteen now; with the coming three years she would experience a long three thousand years in the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm,.

Let alone three thousand years, even three hundred years... or thirty... or even three, her childish thoughts would eventually dissipate like smoke. When she walked out of the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, she would probably not even remember this “agreement”, perhaps she would even forget he ever existed.

Even if she did, with her standing at the very peak of all realms, she would turn her nose up at him.

Shui Qianheng and Shui Yingyue also heaved sighs of relief.

Only now could Yun Che finally relax. He suddenly felt a sense of loss, an unbearable feeling of emptiness started to descend upon him... This feeling suddenly shocked him and it took him several breaths of time to come to his senses.

“Good!” Shui Qianheng said, his voice returning to its normal tone. “Meiyin, if you come out of the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm and you still want to marry this brat, I will definitely not object. This should settle it.”

After speaking, he actually gave Yun Che a look of approval. His anger had been somewhat quenched thanks to Yun Che’s quick thinking.

“Daddy, you had better keep your promise!” Shui Meiyin immediately shouted.

Shui Qianheng opened his eyes wide and patted his chest before speaking in a firm and resolute manner, “Your daddy here is the realm king of the Glazed Light Realm, I will never go back on my word! But before the agreed time period, you are not allowed to come into contact with this brat! Or else you will be the joke of the realms. Now hurry up and return with me!”

This time around, Shui Meiyin did not resist. She looked at Yun Che and smiled sweetly “Big Brother Yun Che, I will now return with daddy. With regards to our agreement just now, you must never ever forget it!”

“...Alright,” Yun Che replied somewhat dispiritedly.

Shui Meiyin followed Shui Qianheng and left. When Shui Yingyue and Shui Yinghen left, they both looked at Yun Che with strange gazes. This entire noisy episode had finally come to an end.

“Phew...” Yun Che sighed once more, his head drenched in sweat but still feeling somewhat distressed.

Mu Bingyun took one last glance at him and without a word turned around and left.

“Uh...heh heh... This is... also a pretty good thing,” Mu Huanzhi started chuckling to himself.

“The Glazed Light Realm King actually has such an interesting daughter.” Mu Danzhi also started chuckling.

Everyone all around started to break out into laughter. The disciples of the Snow Song Realm looked at Yun Che with admiration. Not considering whether this was a good or bad thing, but being eyed by the greatest and most favored daughter under heaven could be said to be one’s best and proudest achievement in life. Every man would envy him.

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Glazed Light Realm.

“This is preposterous! This is preposterous!!”

Although the situation had been defused, Shui Qianheng's fury had yet to cease. Just thinking about how his precious daughter had fallen for a brat from a middle star realm... Apart from being hopelessly in love, she had even tried to find him additional wives. This was absolutely preposterous!

If this wasn't the Eternal Heaven Divine Realm, even if Yun Che was one of the Four Conferred God Children, he would have already slapped Yun Che to death then and there.

"Royal father, little sister was being playful for just a moment, don't stay angry anymore," Shui Yinghen softly said.

"Playful? Is this a matter you can play around with!?" Shui Qianheng roared, "It's the fault of all of you! Giving in to her in every way. Now look at what she's said and done today! Good thing the Eternal Heaven Realm has sound barriers... if this were to spread outside, wouldn't my Glazed Light Realm become the joke of all realms!?"

"Isn't it you who gives in to her the most?" Shui Yinghen muttered under his breath.

Smash!

Shui Qianheng slapped the table and hurriedly stood up. "I've decided to place her in confinement for three days and have her properly reflect."

Shui Yingyue replied in a fluster, "Royal father, little sis..."

"No one is to speak up for her! If we continue spoiling her, who knows what other catastrophes might happen in the future! Not only this time, from now onwards no one is to continue spoiling her!"

Having said that, Shui Qianheng turned around and left.

Shui Yingyue and Shui Yinghen's eyes met. Shui Yinghen softly said, "Looks like royal father is really furious this time."

As both brother and sister were about to leave, Shui Qianheng's voice could suddenly be heard in the distance, "Oh... Daddy's little treasure. Why aren't you resting in your room? Why have you come here?"

Shui Qianheng's voice didn't even have half an ounce of anger in it. In fact it sounded extremely gentle and sugary sweet. When the duo heard him speak, they shivered and had goosebumps all over.

"Daddy, I'm suddenly hungry. I was thinking of eating some of Auntie Yuexian's desserts." This voice belonged to Shui Meiyin, clearly sounding like she had just woken up.

"Oh! Good good good, let daddy... daddy will personally bring you to the Drifting Cloud Realm."

"Daddy, I seem to have heard you mentioning something about confinement just now..."

"Oh! That's right, that's right! That useless ninety-ninth brother of yours... Daddy had such high hopes for him but he couldn't even pass the preliminaries. He has absolutely disappointed me! So I decided to place him in three days of confinement for him to reflect!"

Shui Yinghen was suddenly shell shocked. He urgently shouted, "Royal father, I..."

Just as words were about to leave his mouth, Shui Qianheng's thunderous voice came roaring over, "If you dare to retort I'll add another three days. Hurry up and get to your reflecting!"

"...Yes." Shui Yinghen's face was full of grievance but he didn't dare utter another half a word.

Speechless, Shui Yingyue sighed.

The night sky was growing darker yet Yun Che chose to leave the courtyard. He walked into the Flame God Realm's quarters to look for Huo Rulie.

"Sect Master Huo, junior has one more matter I need your help with."

"Oh? It's already so late, just what big matter is this?" Huo Rulie's face was a picture of excitement. He patted his chest and said, "Just ask away!"

Yun Che's face looked grave, "I need to make a trip... to the... Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison."

### **Chapter 1207 - Another Phoenix Divine Spirit**

Flame God Realm, God Burying Inferno Prison.

Waves of fire surged continuously as flames burned the air all over. It was as if this place was truly a boundless purgatory.

This was a dangerous place, where ordinary people were prohibited from getting near. Then at this time, a profound light flashed as two human figures appeared at the side of this fire prison at the same time.

"Thank you, Sect Master Huo."

Yun Che sincerely thanked Huo Rulie, before his gaze shifted to the vast inferno prison ahead of him. He might be able to find the means to defeat Jun Xilei in this fire prison... It was basically the only think he could think of to make it possible for him to win against her.

Yun Che walked over to the edge of the inferno prison. Just as he was about to jump down, Huo Rulie's voice came from behind all of a sudden, "Wait a minute!"

Yun Che turned around, "Does Sect Master Huo have any instructions for me?"

"Young Yun," Huo Rulie exhaled heavily, as he found it difficult to relax his gaze. "Back then, you said that you were able to discover that there were two ancient horned dragons because you had reached the bottom of this inferno prison. Is that... true?"

"Mn." Yun Che nodded his head. "I also requested Sect Master Huo to keep it a secret."

Huo Rulie's expression changed as he looked at him, but he didn't say a word for a long while.

"Although I don't know whether I'll be able to reap any profit this time, I definitely need to return before my fight with Jun Xilei. I will have to trouble Sect Master Huo to wait for me."

Having finished his words, Yun Che jumped forward and his figure was quickly swallowed by the vast sea of fire. There was not even a trace of his aura left.



Huo Rulie didn't leave. He stood at the edge of the inferno prison while blankly staring forward, as he talked to himself absentmindedly, "This boy... How exactly did he..."

Yun Che was falling straight down inside the sea of fire. The fire element in his surroundings grew increasingly violent and terrifying, but it was unable to hurt Yun Che in the least. There was a deep frown on his face as he tried to recall that bizarre soul reaction.

Back then, when Mu Xuanyin and the ancient horned dragon were in a fierce fight, and he had dived into the God Burying Inferno Prison for the first time, he had sensed a soul reaction from far away at the bottom. As he had drawn closer and closer to the flame vein, the soul reaction had also become more and more distinct, as if it was calling him over while showing him the way.

However, when he was getting closer, he had discovered the truth that there were two ancient horned dragons. He was so terrified that he had immediately rushed out of the God Burying Inferno Prison in a panic. Afterwards, he didn't bother about that soul reaction at all, when he escaped to the distant Darkya Realm.

But now that he was unable to think of any way to win against Jun Xilei, he had remembered about it all of a sudden.

Existing under the God Burying Inferno Prison, and causing his soul to react to it from a great distance... What could it be? Yun Che had already had a rough guess back then. Thinking about it in this moment, he was becoming increasingly certain about his guess.

A divine spirit that still existed by relying on the God Burying Inferno Prison!

An existence that could exist and depend on such an environment was most likely the divine spirit of the Vermilion Bird, Phoenix, or Golden Crow. Since the Golden Crow Divine Spirit had died away, was it the remnant divine spirit of Vermilion Bird or Phoenix?

Although the people of the Flame God Realm believed that no divine spirit existed in their realm now, they thought so because no one had ever succeeded in reaching the bottom of the God Burying Inferno Prison. The remnant spirit of the Ice Phoenix True God at the bottom of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was also able to somehow maintain its existence by relying on the cold vein. The flame vein of the Flame God Realm was undoubtedly more powerful than the cold vein of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, so it would be only normal if the remnant soul of a divine spirit was able to exist until now by relying on it.

Falling straight down for over fifteen thousand meters into the inferno prison, Yun Che arrived at the bottom as fast as possible. This place was such a terrifying purgatory that no ordinary person would be able to imagine it. The fire elements in this place were so violent in nature that it would be far beyond the understanding of even someone as great as a Divine Master. Just a small mass of flames from this place was enough to evaporate all the oceans of an ordinary world.

The spirit aura of flames rushed into his body like a storm as they transformed into his profound strength. His cultivation had only been at the Divine Origin Realm when he had arrived at the God Burying Inferno Prison for the first time, and as his cultivation had currently increased to the Divine Tribulation Realm, the speed at which the spirit energy of the flames was gushing into him had amplified by several times. Even if he didn't do anything in this world made of extremely pure and high level flames, his profound strength would increase at a far greater rate than others cultivating with great

effort. However, it was absolutely impossible for his strength to reach the same level as Jun Xilei in a short period of time.

Yun Che's gaze locked onto the extremely distant but clearly visible arc of red light.

Over there was the location of the primordial flame vein.

Yun Che rushed towards the primordial flame vein at an extremely fast speed. His cultivation was much better than earlier, and as such, his speed was also much faster than the first time he had come here. The arc of red light seemed to be coming closer and closer in his field of vision, though at a very slow rate. It was at this time that Yun Che's heart jumped all of a sudden, and his figure came to a stop too.

This is...

Yun Che subconsciously placed his palm on his chest. He felt a mysterious and vague sensation as if his soul was lightly poked by a formless thing.

It was... quite similar to the one from back then!

This sensation... It is certainly calling me over!

Yun Che's mind shook upon discovering that his soul was still reacting the same way as the last time, and he increased his speed even more. Passing through layer after layer of the divine flames, he made his way straight to the flame vein, as his heartbeat also gradually intensified ... What exactly was over there? Was it the Phoenix Divine Spirit, Vermilion Divine Spirit, or...

The God Burying Inferno Prison spanned over five hundred thousand kilometers. If the arc of red light wasn't acting as his guide, it would have been extremely difficult to identify the correct direction. As Yun Che went forward, he could feel the soul reaction even more clearly.

He travelled as much as fifty thousand kilometers without resting for even a moment... as he slowly neared his destination.

Yun Che finally stopped in his tracks. Before his eyes was an arc of red light that looked like a coiling dragon in the midst of this world of flames. It meandered as far as he could see, and appeared to have no end. Observing the shining arc of red light, Yun Che stared blankly at it, as a bizarre feeling of emptiness surfaced in his spirit sense... At this moment, he was suddenly unable to sense the existence of any flame element, as his perceptive power seemed to have been swallowed by an invisible hole. He constantly felt this strange and fearsome feeling for a long time, and it only slowly disappeared when his gaze shifted away from the arc of red light.

There was no doubt that the primordial flame vein was an existence on the same level as the primordial cold vein of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. Both of these energies were left behind from the primordial Era of Gods.

However, the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake only had a short cold vein, but the flame vein before his eyes seemed to be endless. Possibly, the energy contained within it was too terrifying and of such an extremely high level that Yun Che could not even perceive it.

"Perhaps, no one could think... that such absolutely terrifying energy was hidden in a middle star realm such as the Flame God Realm." Yun Che couldn't help but sigh with emotion. "If the energy here were to

be poured down, it should be enough to easily destroy an upper star realm, or maybe even a king realm, right?”

Yun Che slowly lifted his leg as he wanted to continue walking ahead, when two crimson flames suddenly shone from in front of him.

“Yun Che, you are finally here. This noble one has long awaited you.”

A weak and indistinct but clearly audible voice resounded in Yun Che’s mind, causing him to immediately raise his head. Far above him, two long, narrow, and golden eyes opened little by little... Then light of the flames around him immediately dimmed, and the pair of eyes seemed to be the sole existence in this vast purgatory.

“You are... the Phoenix Divine Spirit?”

At the same time, the golden eyes were far more long and narrow than Golden Crow Divine Spirit’s. Seeing this pair of eyes, Yun Che instantly thought back to the moment when he had come into contact with a divine spirit for the first time in his life ten-odd years ago.

The eyes of the phoenix in the trial grounds of the Phoenix Clan, in the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain range of the Blue Wind Empire!

The instant this pair of eyes appeared, the divine aura of a phoenix flame also descended from above.

“This noble one is not a divine spirit, but a soul fragment of the phoenix that has been left behind in this world. I perceived your arrival three years ago, but you left before reaching here. However, you have finally arrived here as I expected. This too seems to be the guidance of fate.”

It really was a Phoenix Divine Spirit!

After meeting the first Phoenix Divine Spirit back in the Phoenix Clan, this was the second Phoenix Divine Spirit that he had come across! Moreover, it was the Phoenix Divine Spirit of the God Realm.

“You called me over? Why did you call to me back then? Also, why do you know my name?” Yun Che voiced his doubts, before he thought of something, “Could it be the other Phoenix Divine Spirit that told you about it?”

“Correct,” the Phoenix Divine Spirit replied in a calm voice. “Although we exist in different planes, we are both remnant soul fragments of the Phoenix, and thus, could communicate with each other through soul voice and memory transfer. This noble one not only knows about you, but I also know that there existed two soul fragments in the continent where you were born. One of them was tainted by worldly affairs and abandoned the will of the Phoenix. But, it repented in the end, and bestowed everything it had to a human upon perceiving the arrival of the ‘Great Calamity.’ The other one still exists in the world, but it is also on the verge of disappearing.”

“Other than that, this noble one is the last remaining strand of Phoenix soul in this world. However, I can only maintain my existence by relying on the God Burying Inferno Prison. Once I leave this place, I will die away very quickly.”

“Great... Calamity?” Yun Che repeated the words. “Are you by chance talking about that... ‘crimson crack?’”

He had heard some information related to the “crimson crack” from Mu Bingyun over these few days. Mu Bingyun might not have explained the matter to him in detail, but Yun Che had a general understanding of it. At the same time, the two words “crimson crack” had also begun to correspond to what he had heard from the Golden Crow Divine Spirit and the Ice Phoenix girl in his mind.

“Correct.” Even though he only spoke a single word in response, the soul voice of the Phoenix sounded like a sigh coming from the ancient times.

“What... exactly is it? Could it possibly be an enormous calamity just as they have speculated?” Yun Che hurriedly asked.

“No one can answer that,” the Phoenix’s soul voice replied. “Even if we are remnant soul fragments of a True God, and possess the perception ability of a True God, it is still impossible to find out what is hidden behind that ‘crimson crack,’ or the reason for its appearance.”

“But, there is one point that this noble one is incomparably sure of. What is behind that ‘crimson crack’ is not a ‘possible calamity,’ but a ‘calamity bound to happen’.” Once this ‘calamity’ truly breaks out, it will be far, far more fearsome than you could ever imagine... Let alone the Eastern Divine Region, even the combined power of the entire God Realm might prove to be insufficient to resist it.”

“What?” Yun Che’s pupils shrank all of a sudden. “Even the combined power of the whole God Realm couldn’t stop it? How could it be such a dreadful calamity? Why do you think so?”

“It is because this noble one feels endless fear every time I perceive the aura of that crimson crack.”

Yun Che, “...”

Although it was only a soul fragment, it was still a soul of True God level, after all.

To make a soul of True God level feel “endless fear” just by perceiving it from a great distance... What kind of calamity could it be?

No! There was someone who might know the answer... The Ice Phoenix girl under the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake! She was the first to tell him about the future “calamity,” as well as also seeming to clearly know the reason behind its occurrence. She was the sole existence in the Primal Chaos who was truly aware of the cause and actuality of the calamity.

However, she had also said that she was unable to tell him about it right now.

Just what exactly was it...? What was going on with that crimson crack?

“Although we are all but soul fragments, we also have the extremely high dignity of a god. Normally, we absolutely wouldn’t do anything for the sake of a human that would cost us our existence. But, in the world you lived before, a Phoenix fragment gave its all to a human girl. Again in this Flame God Realm, the last remnant soul of Golden Crow also bestowed its entire existence to a human boy called Huo Poyun.”

“The sole reason for that is none other than that ‘calamity bound to happen’ in the future.”

“This noble one guided you over here for the same purpose!”

## Chapter 1208: Golden Crow Sacred Sword

Yun Che wasn't the immature kid he used to be, and he had seen a couple of divine spirits during the past few years already. Thanks to these experiences, he felt more respect than fear when he met the Phoenix Spirit in the fiery hell.

The Phoenix Spirit's words caused his heart to skip a beat. He exclaimed emotionally, "Does that mean... you're going to gift me your remaining divine blood and divine soul?"

The reason he returned to the God Burying Inferno Prison was to find something that could improve his strength in a short time. Even if he had found nothing, he could still use the Time Wheel Pearl and cultivate beneath the inferno prison. Luckily for him, there was another divine spirit in the inferno prison, and from the sound of it the divine spirit was planning to give him its divine powers even before he made the request.

"You, who inherit the power of the Evil God, are undoubtedly the person who can execute the phoenix's divine power to its absolute limit. I've known of your existence since a long time ago, but I never thought that you would appear before me, so you can imagine my joy when I detected your presence three years ago. I'm certain you'll not disappoint the phoenix's final will and power after inheriting them."

The Phoenix Spirit's voice was grave and dignified, but it was also tinged with sincerity and the peace of having its wish granted.

The power of a divine spirit was the greatest gift anyone could hope for. Not only must the person in question possess great fortune, they were normally put through many difficult trials before they were allowed to partake of its power. But in this case, the Phoenix Spirit had guided Yun Che to its place and voiced its desire to give him all of its power completely of its own volition. Yun Che himself hadn't even asked to use its power just yet... he might very well be the first person ever to receive such preferential treatment in the history of the God Realm.

He was also the only one who had the qualification to receive it.

"If only you had shown up a few years earlier. The Golden Crow Spirit would've chosen you, and not Huo Poyun."

The Phoenix Spirit obviously sounded a little regretful when it said this.

Naturally, Yun Che had no reason to turn down this offer. Feeling a mixture of pleasant surprise and excitement, Yun Che let out a sigh of relief before asking, "Phoenix Spirit, if the Crimson Crack calamity were to happen one day, am I strong enough to resist it with the power I currently possess?"

The Phoenix Spirit fell silent for a long time before it slowly answered Yun Che's question. "You've inherited the Evil God's power. For now, that makes you the only person who has inherited the power of the Creation Gods, and the most special human being in the whole world. However, you are ultimately just human. Your existence and your power are no greater than a speck of dust before the overwhelming disaster that is sure to happen."

Yun Che, "..."

“That isn’t a calamity anyone can fight against. If everyone in the entire God Realm can set aside their racial prejudices, bias towards other star realms and individual grudges, if everyone can work together without selfish intentions and pour every ounce of power into resisting the enemy, then we may just have a sliver of a chance at surviving this.”

Yun Che, “...”

“This calamity is a test for the entire God Realm. The reason we’ve all chosen to grant all our remaining power to the humans is to leave as many seeds of hope as possible. It is also the only thing we can do. You are capable of utilizing the full extent of my power, but individual strength is naught but a speck of dust before that terrible disaster.”

For a while, Yun Che couldn’t say anything.

In just a few sentences, the Phoenix Spirit had given Yun Che a rough picture of the upcoming calamity. It was something that could very well end the entire world.

If the calamity the Phoenix Spirit and the Ice Phoenix girl mentioned were the same thing, then why did the Phoenix Spirit claim that his power was as small as a speck of dust, when the Ice Phoenix girl claimed that he was the only one who could resolve it...?

What did she know?

“So... do you know roughly when this calamity is going to happen?” Yun Che asked.

“I don’t know. It isn’t something anyone can predict. It may happen in a few years, a dozen years, a hundred years, a thousand years, or it may happen as soon as tomorrow.”

“I can sense your great desire for power. Granting you the last of my powers is also the best choice I have left. However, I hope you will at least bear the burden that comes with my power and ignite a ray of hope when the calamity comes.”

Yun Che stopped asking questions. He nodded firmly and answered, “I definitely need power right now. Don’t worry. If that calamity is as scary as you claim, then there’s no place I can escape to anyway.”

“Very good.” The phoenix’s pupils glowed strangely. “My existence has become much thinned, or I wouldn’t have to anchor myself to this Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison.”

“I shall grant you the last seven drops of my divine blood, seventy percent of my divine soul, and...”

“The complete version of the World Ode of the Phoenix!”

Yun Che’s heart throbbed strongly.

The Phoenix Spirit was so weakened that it couldn’t even leave the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison, so he wasn’t surprised at all to hear that it only had seven drops of blood left in its possession. However, the complete version of the World Ode of the Phoenix was definitely of great interest to him!

Right now, he only knew six stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix. It was completely incomparable to the complete version of the Golden Crow’s Record of the Burning World he currently possessed.

However, with the complete version of the World Ode of the Phoenix, a greater amount of phoenix

spirit divine blood and a stronger phoenix divine soul, his phoenix flames would finally be on par with his Golden Crow flames!

The phoenix's pupils suddenly glowed several times brighter. Then the sea of flames parted, and a fiery dot burned brightly between its pupils like a star. The pure, powerful and divine presence of a phoenix could be sensed from it.

"This is the final power the phoenix left behind in this world. O' human who inherited the power of the Evil God, this noble one shall now grant to you both the Phoenix's power and its will!"

At the end of the phoenix spirit's sacred cry, the starry dot flew towards Yun Che and entered his forehead without resistance.

Seven drops of primal phoenix divine blood and a portion of the phoenix's divine soul entered Yun Che's body. The other phoenix divine soul inside his body immediately let out a long cry, and the three drops of phoenix divine blood he had from a long time ago boiled up automatically, causing him to be covered in phoenix flames for a very long time.

Yun Che could clearly detect the powerful strength and the complete version of the World Ode of the Phoenix that were inscribed inside the phoenix's divine soul.

However, the light in the Phoenix Spirit's pupils turned dim, and its divine presence suddenly became nearly ten times weaker than before.

"The divine soul this noble one gifted you contains the complete version of the World Ode of the Phoenix and the last of my powers. Unfortunately, it is so weak that it can only increase your profound energy by half a small realm. It should, however, be of some use to you."

"Also, you should be able to refine the divine soul and divine blood perfectly without any difficulty."

The Phoenix Spirit sounded as dignified as ever, but the weakness in its voice was unmistakable.

Yun Che quelled the resonating reactions inside his body and bowed deeply towards the Phoenix Spirit. "Thank you for your gift, Phoenix Spirit. I will not disappoint you."

He knew the consequences of this gift too well... It wouldn't be long before the Phoenix Spirit disappeared entirely from this world.

"You don't need to thank me," the Phoenix Spirit said. "It is the decision this noble one made in accordance with the Phoenix's will. You've actually fulfilled my final wish with your arrival. That being said..."

The Phoenix Spirit suddenly let out a long sigh. "I suppose I am destined to betray my final promise to the Golden Crow Spirit."

Yun Che was confused for a second before he suddenly recalled something. He blurted, "Do you mean... the Golden Crow Sacred Sword?"

"The legend of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword has always existed in Flame God Realm. It isn't strange that you'd know about it," the Phoenix Spirit said. "Yes, the Golden Crow Spirit entrusted me with the Golden Crow Sacred Sword just before it perished completely. A long time ago, it was a precious

heritage of the Golden Crow, who survived the death of gods and devils, because it happened to be stored at the bottom of this inferno prison. In fact, that is why it has lasted to this very day. However, since there is less and less primordial energy everyday, most of its power is long gone. That being the case, it is still an incredibly powerful sword in this era and it cannot be wielded by any ordinary person.”

“The Golden Crow Spirit had no choice but to keep the weapon here because it is the only way to slow down the loss of its divine power. I was supposed to gift it to its wielder once a qualified person showed up.”

“That human boy named Huo Poyun is the only one in the entire world who is qualified to wield this sword. However, this noble one can no longer wait until he has fully grown into his power. I can only hope that he hasn’t forgotten about the legend of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword, and that he’ll come to the bottom of the inferno prison and seek it out one day.”

The Golden Crow and Phoenix were two creatures who were incompatible with each other, but the Phoenix Spirit had never forgotten the final task the Golden Crow Spirit had entrusted it with just before it vanished entirely. The Phoenix Spirit clearly sounded regretful and sad when it said this.

Yun Che didn’t refine the phoenix divine blood and divine soul immediately. Instead, he raised his eyebrows and looked thoughtful for a moment. “Phoenix Spirit, what are the qualifications necessary to wield the Golden Crow Sacred Sword?”

“A powerful profound strength, and a certain level of attainment in the art of the Golden Crow flames... the second requirement is especially important.”

“...What level of attainment do you mean exactly?” Yun Che’s eyes glinted.

“Nine Suns Heaven’s Fury!”

Yun Che looked a little caught off guard. “Which means one has to be good enough to comprehend Nine Suns Heaven’s Fury?”

“The Vermillion Bird’s ‘Thousand Feather Nether Annihilation Song’, the Phoenix’s ‘World Illuminator Red Lotus’, and the Golden Crow’s ‘Nine Suns Heaven’s Fury’ represented the absolute limit of the three divine flames. It is very, very difficult for a human to cultivate these techniques, and it is absolutely not something that can be done with just a high level of perception.”

“That being said, if there’s a human who has cultivated the Golden Crow’s divine power well enough to execute the Nine Suns Heaven’s Fury, they’ll be acknowledged by the Golden Crow Sacred Sword.”

Yun Che asked seriously when he heard this, “In that case, may I try pulling out the Golden Crow Sacred Sword?”

The Phoenix Spirit fell silent for a moment, and its aura seemed to be trembling a little. However, it didn’t ask Yun Che any questions. “Alright.”

The sea of flames grew turbulent, and the fiery waves parted once more. Three kilometers away, in front of him, Yun Che spotted a scarlet golden light that was incredibly glaring despite its fiery surroundings.



It was a huge golden sword. Half the sword was covered in reddish gold flames, while the other half was plunged into the scarlet rock and hidden from view... Yun Che's gaze was completely fixed on the sword.

"Try pulling it out then."

Yun Che passed through layers upon layers of fire before he stopped in front of the huge Golden Crow sword. As he approached, a terrifying sword aura and an equally powerful Golden Crow flame aura brushed past his face.

It felt as if an active volcano that could erupt at any moment was hidden inside this sword. Although only half the sword was in clear view, its aura was still many, many times stronger than the Heaven Smiting Sword's.

Yun Che took a step forwards and sucked in a deep breath. His fingers slowly tightened around the hilt of the burning sword as he gathered his profound energy. Then, he gave the weapon a yank.

Bang!!

Yun Che's profound energy exploded, and golden flames burned wildly all around him. Not only did he fail to lift the Golden Crow Sacred Sword, but it didn't respond; he failed to cause even the slightest bit of tremor. It was as if the sword was completely frozen in place.

Yun Che frowned deeply, but he didn't give up. He activated "Rumbling Heaven" and entered his peak form straight away. At the same time, he circulated the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World to its limit, causing Golden Crow flames to rise several hundred meters into the air.

He gripped the hilt of the sword once more and took another deep breath. Then, he shouted:

BOOM

A terrific explosion tore apart the flames surrounding Yun Che. A giant vacuum had appeared around Yun Che due to the sudden explosion of power... However, the Golden Crow Sacred Sword remained as still as ever.

Hoo...

Yun Che knew that it was pointless to continue if the Golden Crow Sacred Sword didn't respond even after he projected his full strength. He removed his hands from the hilt of the sword and sighed slightly, "As I thought, it didn't work."

He was certain that his mastery of the Golden Crow flames wasn't the problem here, so the only reason he couldn't lift the sword was because his current profound strength was too low. If he didn't grow stronger, he would never be acknowledged by the Golden Crow Sacred Sword, not even if he possessed the power of the Evil God.

"Eh? Eeeeeeeeeeeh? What's that smell? It smells so good... so good!!"

Just as Yun Che gave up on trying, the anxious voice of a girl suddenly rang beside his ears. At the same time, there was a red flash across his left arm, and Hong'er suddenly winked into existence. Her vermilion eyes were darting everywhere urgently.

“Hong... Hong’er?” Hong’er often disregarded his will and appeared on her own accord, so her appearance was nothing special. However... they were at the bottom of the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison right now!

But Hong’er looked completely untouched by the fiery prison around her. She ignored Yun Che’s words because she was completely absorbed in the act of sniffing with her dainty nose. “It’s so, so good! I’ve never smelled something so good. Where is it where is it... eh?”

Hong’er’s gaze became fixed on the Golden Crow Sacred Sword.

Yun Che’s eyes grew wide in response...

Wait... wait a second? Is she... is she going to...

This can’t be... right?

“Wah!” Hong’er let out a cheer of absolute happiness and pounced towards the Golden Crow Sacred Sword like lightning.

### **Chapter 1209 - Heaven Smiting Sword Reborn**

“Hong’er, you... wait... wait a minute!”

Having come across such a food item, how was it possible for Hong’er to have the time to pay attention to Yun Che? She pounced on the Golden Crow Sacred Sword with a “whoosh,” with such a speed that Yun Che was unable to react to her. Afterwards, he saw her eyes twinkling, as she opened her lips, revealing a shining, sharp, white canine tooth, and moved ahead to bite at the Golden Crow Sacred Sword.

Saliva was dripping down from her open mouth all of a sudden, as it was drawn to the blade of the sword.

“Ah... Stop!!”

Yun Che turned pale with fright, as he dashed forth in a flurry. It was absolutely not because he was afraid of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword getting damaged by Hong’er that he was so panicked this time... What a joke! It was none other than the Golden Crow Sacred Sword, a divine object left behind from the ancient Era of Gods! Although it was far incomparable to its true strength now, it was still an existence of the True God level. How could an ordinary profound sword be comparable to it?

He was actually afraid of Hong’er getting hurt by the Golden Crow Sacred Sword.

Given the power level of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword, even a single bite would be enough to cause light damage to Hong’er.

But Hong’er had already bitten the sword by the time Yun Che had let out his cry of fear.

Clack!

Following a loud and clear sound, a tooth-shaped hole appeared on the Golden Crow Sacred Sword.

The piece of sword was being chewed like a golden cracker.

Yun Che widened his eyes as his body froze stiff in an instant.

Hong'er had her cheeks puffed out, as her mouth moved in a chewing motion. Her eyes shone with an excited scarlet light, "Wow! So good.... So yummy!!"

"Sss.."

The inferno prison abruptly grew very restless, and even the eyes of the Phoenix in the sky shrank all of a sudden, "She... She... What exactly is she!?"

The divine voice of the Phoenix was actually trembling in fear... It was because the scene before its eyes was something that even someone of its level was unable to comprehend.

It was only now that Yun Che came to himself from his daze, as if he had awakened from a dream. He suddenly pounced towards Hong'er as he let out a loud roar, "Hong'er, you can't eat that!!"

Seeing a fierce wind blow over to her, Hong'er let out a note of surprise. She broke into a run as her petite body fled away like a fluttering light, causing Yun Che to completely miss his target.

The Golden Crow Sacred Sword that hadn't moved in the slightest even after all of Yun Che's efforts was quite easily carried away by Hong'er. She fled far, far away with it... with great ease, as if it was only some wooden long that she had randomly picked up.

""~ ! @#¥%..." Yun Che's eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. Soon after, he promptly let out a strange shout before rushing towards Hong'er again, "Hong'er! You truly cannot eat that!!"

"Wuaaah!" Watching Yun Che chasing after her to snatch her food, Hong'er let out a scream, and ran away from him without any hesitation, while tightly hugging the Golden Crow Sacred Sword which was around twice the size of her body.

Yun Che had a very good cultivation at the moment, and he was also under the inferno prison right now. But despite that, there was already a great distance between him and Hong'er. In the blink of an eye as she fled while looking like a scarlet fluttering light, even though he was moving at his top speed... She was not only carrying the Golden Crow Sacred Sword in her arms, she was gnawing at it as she ran wildly. Be it her running or gnawing speed, both were world-shocking and frightening enough to make ghosts and gods cry. Clacking sounds could be heard constantly all this time as she kept on biting and chewing the sword...

It also seemed as if a faint cry of fear from the Golden Crow's soul was coming from it.

When he had first come across Hong'er and she had forcibly eaten his Dragon Fault, he was not able to catch her. Later, he had again failed to stop Hong'er when she had forcibly eaten the Eternal Night Devil Sword. Right now, his profound strength had reached the late stages of the Divine Tribulation Realm... but he was still unable to catch Hong'er!

Before long, Yun Che came to a stop as he gave up on catching her. He stared fixedly at Hong'er... and the Golden Crow Sacred Sword that was disappearing at a fast rate in her arms.

In the short time of ten-odd breaths, the particularly huge Golden Crow Sacred Sword had been fully eaten by Hong'er. When the blade of the sword completely disappeared, the Golden Crow flame that

had been burning for an unknown period of long time also died out completely. There was only a dull and lusterless hilt left behind.

Hong'er played with the hilt, as she stood in front of Yun Che while looking at him with her pretty face. Her cheeks were puffed out, and she chewed the last of the sword blade while smiling broadly. She curved her scarlet, fine and exquisite brows, "I'm already done eating the sword, so it would be futile for Master to catch me now. Hehehehe..."

Gulp... Yun Che's throat at once made a sound of agitation.

Gulp! Having swallowed the last of the blade, Hong'er narrowed her eyes with an intoxicated look on her face, "So, so good. It's so yummy, better than anything I've eaten until now. Master, you're so nice to actually find such a tasty thing for me to eat."

Yun Che looked straight at her with his mouth opened wide, and it didn't close for a long while.

That was none other than the Golden Crow Sacred Sword...

The Golden Crow Sacred Sword!!!

It was actually eaten by Hong'er... as if it was just an ordinary sword!?

She had eaten the Eternal Night Devil Sword in the past... Although the sword had lost all of its energy, it was still an ancient devil sword, and thus, it was quite scary to see how she had eaten it whole. But this time, she had even eaten something as great as the Golden Crow Sacred Sword!

The Golden Crow Sacred Sword was absolutely different from the Eternal Night Devil Sword that didn't have any energy left. It was left behind by the Golden Crow and the Phoenix Divine Spirit was guarding it... It was a divine sword that didn't acknowledge him even after all his efforts!

Who would have thought that such a sword would be completely eaten by Hong'er as if it was just another sword!?

Hong'er has always been a befuddling little monster, but th-th-th-this...

"She... was actually... able to eat the Golden Crow Sacred Sword... She actually..."

The voice of the Phoenix Divine Spirit was trembling... There were no gods in this world now, so it was inconceivable for a True God level being to shudder in fright.

"Who is... she? What is she?"

"Ah... Eh..." Yun Che raised his head. He responded vaguely before managing to give a reply, "She is... the sword spirit of the sword in my possession. Normally, she eats swords for food. Umm... I also didn't know that could even eat the Golden Crow Sacred Sword..."

Yun Che's brain was a mess. Oh f\*ck... What should I do now!?

It was a divine item left behind by a True God, damn it... How did it end up being eaten by Hong'er? This was no longer just an issue of wasting or profaning the sword. How am I going to compensate for it? Do I have to offer my head in compensation, huh!?

“Sword spirit? There is such a sword spirit... in this world?” the soul voice of Phoenix said in doubt. The last of its soul power was locked onto Hong’er. It could see the existence of Hong’er, but unexpectedly, its spirit sense was unable to perceive her existence. “The main body of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword was forged from the “scared bone” of the Golden Crow Sacred Ancestor, that was born from the primordial energy in the Primal Chaos, after it met its death. It is almost impossible for even the power of a true god to break it. So, how is this possible...? Just how did she...?”

“Eh... Perhaps... it-it’s because...” Yun Che wanted to make up a reason, but the sword was an existence of true god level, it was left behind by none other than the Golden Crow, and he was facing someone as great and knowledgeable as Phoenix Divine Spirit. No matter how much he racked his brains, it was impossible for him to come up with a passable explanation.

It was at this time that Hong’er suddenly let out a light cry of surprise. An unusual golden light flashed in her pupils, after which a layer of golden flame ignited on her as it spread throughout her body.

Yun Che, “...?”

“Woah! This fire feels the same as Master. It’s so warm.” Hong’er spread open her arms, as her shining eyes looked at the flame that had ignited on her body on its own. Very soon, she slowly narrowed her eyes again, as her voice gradually became soft, “Hmm... I feel so tired all of a sudden. I really want to sleep.”

After stretching her waist as she yawned, Hong’er said with sleepy eyes, “Master, Hong’er is so full, so I should go back to sleeping... Don’t be noisy and wake me up.”

The moment she finished her words in a soft voice, her body transformed into a scarlet flittering light and returned to Yun Che.

Yun Che was standing in a daze... He had absolutely not used the Golden Crow’s Record of the Burning World just now, but the Golden Crow flame ignited on Hong’er’s body its own?

Could it be due to her eating the Golden Crow Sacred Sword that some qualitative change happened in Hong’er?

Thinking to this point, Yun Che immediately summoned the Heaven Smiting Sword.

The huge sword appeared high up in the air. Yun Che grabbed it in his hand in order to examine its aura, however, his arms suddenly felt very heavy, as if they were being suppressed by an immensely high mountain.

**BOOM!!!!!!!!!!**

The entire Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword forced both his hands and arms downward as it firmly smashed onto the ground at his feet. An explosion sound resounded, as if a thunderbolt from the nine heavens had burst apart, and the inferno prison seethed crazily. The entire God Burying Inferno Prison seemed to be trembling faintly.

Yun Che’s body was bent down and his eyes were opened wide. He was desperately holding onto the hilt of the sword, causing blue veins to pop out on his arms and his facial muscles became taut... But, the Heaven Smiting Sword didn’t budge an inch.

This... This is...

Yun Che suddenly gnashed his teeth as he released his profound energy. Following a loud and clear sound, the divine rock at his feet exploded a bit.

However, the Heaven Smiting Sword still didn't move in the slightest. It was as if it was firmly suppressed in place by heavenly power.

Yun Che lowered his brows and let out a light shout, as his profound strength dramatically increased due to him directly opening the "Rumbling Heaven" gate. After a muffled sound of rolling thunder, he finally managed to lift the Heaven Smiting Sword up little by little... It was emitting such tyrannical and terrifying sword might that Yun Che found it difficult to believe his senses.

A few breaths later, Yun Che finally succeeded in lifting the Heaven Smiting Sword vertically. Then, he heavily swung the sword downward.

BOOOOM

A tremendous sound of explosion resounded, and it seemed as if the entire world was thoroughly shaken. The flames before Yun Che's eyes were all torn open. Yun Che let out a muffled sound as the Heaven Smiting Devil Slaying Sword slipped out of his hands in an instant and heavily smashed onto the ground. His arms were hanging down as they quivered intensely.

This swing alone... just swinging the sword once had actually used up all of Yun Che's energy. He was breathing roughly like an ox as his whole body went limp. He almost could not feel the existence of his arms.

But he didn't have the time to care about such things. His eyes were looking straight ahead at this moment.

The inferno prison was crazily seething, and there was a very long, scarlet sword mark carved on it. Despite the world-burning power of the flames here, the scarlet sword mark clearly existed in the midst of them, and didn't show any signs of disappearing even after a long time.

This place was not part of an ordinary world, but the bottom of the God Burying Inferno Prison!!

"This is... my... power...?" Yun Che lowered his head, as he muttered to himself in disbelief while looking at his limp arms.

"The aura of the Devil Slaying Sword..." the Phoenix Divine Spirit said. "No... The aura of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword is mixed within it, too!"

"This sword... actually merged the divine power of the Golden Crow Sacred Sword with itself!? Just what exactly is it...?"

Yun Che didn't give a reply. He sat down cross-legged while panting, and grabbed the hilt of the Heaven Smiting Sword with his both hands. He no longer had the energy to lift it up again... but his eyes were shining with an unusual light of excitement.

Yun Che took out a Time Wheel Pearl. Before he could employ his profound energy to activate it, the flames of the inferno prison had already burned it open, and a time wheel barrier spread out around Yun Che without making a sound.

Eastern Divine Region, Moon God Realm.

This place was a transcendent existence, given its status as one of the four king realms of the Eastern Divine Region. Numerous people had prostrated themselves before it as well as looked up to it for countless years. It was a far more scared existence than the Lunar Palace from the myths and legends of the secular world.

Divine Empress Hall was located in the Moon God Palace, which was the core area of the Moon God Realm. It was a sacred place among sacred places.

Even someone as distinguished as the "Moon Gods," who looked disdainfully at all the living beings of the world, would absolutely not dare to easily set foot in this place.

Those living in such a high level existence as the Moon God Realm basically disdained the pursuit of extravagant things. But every inch and corner of the Divine Empress Hall could only be described with the two words "extremely extravagant." Lunar Glazed Glass had been used as the tiles and bricks of this place, the tables and chairs were all made from the wood of the Hidden Moon Tree, and the bedding, bed, curtains, and every bit of the things in this place were all so majestic that an ordinary person couldn't even imagine it.

It was because this place was the residence of the most majestic woman in the Moon God Realm.

Chapter 1210 - Moon God Empress

There was a tall and wide crystal mirror at the center of the main hall that displayed the reflection of a beautiful, dreamlike woman sitting. She wore no makeup, but it didn't matter, for the heaven itself seemed to have done everything in its power to sculpt her countenance to perfection. Her skin was a perfect match for the expression "bone of jade, flesh of ice", and not one part of her facial features, her snow white skin or her vermillion lips, were imperfect, inelegant, or crude.

However, her perfect countenance also exuded a coolness and holiness that averted all eyes. She gave off the impression of a pure, untainted fairy who resided in a world higher than the nine heavens.

A young girl dressed in a moon white long dress was grooming the woman. The more the young stared at the impossibly beautiful countenance in the mirror, the more absent minded she grew. She muttered in her daze, "God Empress... you're so beautiful. It's almost like you're a fairy from heaven... The legendary Goddess and Dragon Queen cannot possibly surpass this, can they..."

"No wonder the God Emperor is so infatuated with you, empress. Only a fairy like you is worthy of his love."

The woman said nothing. Her eyes looked as clear as water.

The young girl adorned the empress' hair with a simple flowing cloud hairpin. Then, she carefully spread the empress' hair across her shoulders.

“God Empress,” the young girl couldn’t stop herself from asking as she groomed the woman’s hair, “Why won’t you let your hair to grow longer? Considering your godlike beauty, surely you’ll look even better if you were to grow your hair.”

The god empress looked down slightly and whispered, “The hair was cut for love, but the man is dead, the love is gone, so why is there need for hair to grow?”

“Ah?” The young girl blinked her eyes stupidly.

When the grooming was done, the young girl stared at the god empress in the mirror just like she always did. Her eyes were bright; half-stunned and half-dazed.

“God Empress, Jin Yue heard that the final four God Children of the Conferred God Battle has been decided.” The young girl told the woman about the latest news in the Eastern Divine Region, knowing that the god empress was unconcerned for anyone or anything inside or outside Moon God Realm.

“...I guess the Profound God Convention will end pretty soon,” the god empress said quietly. Her tone was as gentle and plain as still water.

“Mn! The God Emperor must be wanting the Profound God Convention to end as soon as possible, so he may complete his wedding with you.” The young girl pursed her lips into a small smile when she said this, “Considering how much the God Emperor dotes on you, he must be missing you day and night after several months of being apart, hehe.”

God Empress, “...”

“Oh right, the Four Conferred God Children this time are unlike all previous times. One of them actually hails from a middle star realm. He has defeated many proud children of the upper star realms on the Conferred God Battle, and he even managed to beat Lu Lengchuan and replace him as a new God Child. Everyone is talking about him since it’s such incredible news.”

The God Empress spoke, “This may be the first time in the history of Eastern Divine Region where a middle star realm cultivator joins the ranks of the Four Conferred Children. It’s only natural for a commotion to occur.”

“Mm!” The young girl nodded, “As it turns out, he actually hails from the middle star realm you often spoke of, the Snow Song Realm.”

“Snow Song... Realm.” Finally, a small ripple of emotion appeared in her eyes. “I owe Snow Song Realm a great favor, but unfortunately I wasn’t given permission to set foot in that place and repay the favor. What is his name, Jin Yue? If he’s a Conferred God Child, he will surely be invited to the wedding a month from now. We should gift him something useful when the day arrives. It will scarcely make up for what I owe the Snow Song Realm, but it is still better than nothing.”

“Yes, Jin Yue will not forget your instructions, God Empress.” The young girl bowed before continuing, “That Snow Song Realm disciple is called Yun Che. Apparently, he actually hails from the lower... Ah!?”

She could feel the god empress shuddering all of a sudden.



In the young girl's eyes, the god empress was as quiet and elegant as the moon in the sky. That was why her unusual, intense reaction had given her a near fright. She hastily asked, "What's wrong, empress? What... what's wrong?"

"..." The god empress' breathing was a little rapid, but she quickly regained her cool in the next instant. She shook her head slightly before answering, "It's nothing. I just recalled someone who passed away many years ago."

"Passed away?" The young girl was slightly surprised, "Did you happen to know a... Yun Che in the past, empress? He must be a blessed person to be remembered by you despite his passing."

The god empress slowly rose to her feet and stared to the distance. "He's my late husband. He has been dead for eight years already."

It has been eight years...

"Ah?" the young girl was stunned for a second. Then, her face quickly drained of all color as she collapsed on her knees and trembled all over, "E... Empress, Jin Yue... Jin Yue heard absolutely nothing, nothing... please spare me, empress..."

"There's no need to be afraid." The god empress sighed quietly, "The god emperor is aware that I have a late husband."

Even she herself couldn't understand why she was able to speak of the "taboo" so easily.

Her voice went farther and farther away, and the young girl looked up to find the god empress' figure outside the main hall already. She asked frightfully, "Where are you going, empress? Are you going to see... the lady?"

"You don't need to follow me."

By the time the voice reached her, the god empress' figure had vanished from her sight.

The young girl blankly knelt on the floor for a very, very long time. She had accompanied the god empress for many years, but in that one moment, she had become completely different from the god empress she had known...

That moment, after she said the name "Yun Che".

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Eternal Heaven God Realm.

The Conferred God Battle continued along its course. After the latest Conferred God Children had been chosen, the Conferred God Battle officially reached the end stage. The battle of the God Children would be ensuing soon, and no one had any doubt that the matches would be fiercer than ever.

Today's battle was the final match within the Conferred Gods Group. Luo Changsheng would be fighting Shui Yangyue. They were the only two combatants who had not suffered a defeat since the Conferred God Battle began.

Just like everyone had expected earlier, Luo Changsheng defeated Shui Yingyue and became the champion of the Conferred Gods Group. Shui Yingyue fell to the Losers Group and would be fighting the winner of Jun Xilei and Yun Che's battle. Her battle would also be the final battle of the Losers Group.

Everyone predicted Jun Xilei to be Shui Yingyue's next opponent. It was the only logical choice.

High up in the air beyond the Conferred God Stage, Qianye Ying'er withdrew her gaze after the battle had ended, "Considering that Yun Che hasn't shown up today, I guess he isn't ready to surrender the battle against Jun Xilei just yet."

"Do you think he can defeat Jun Xilei, Miss?" The withered old man asked. He knew very well that Yun Che was the reason Qianye Ying'er had hung around in Eternal Heaven Realm all this time. It was also why she was completely disinterested in today's battle even though it was a fight between two God Children.

"What do you think, Uncle Gu?" The Goddess shot a question right back at him.

"Absolutely impossible," Uncle Gu said calmly. "It's absolutely impossible for him to beat Jun Xilei, unless he can climb up to a whole new level in just three days."

"We will see," Qianye Ying'er whispered to herself. Her golden hair danced in the wind, and the world around her dimmed in shame even though her face was still covered.

"Miss," the old man asked, "what in the world is different about Yun Che?"

The corners of her naturally red lips curled slightly in response, "You've led a long life, Uncle Gu, but this has to be the first time you cannot control yourself from asking a question, am I right?"

"Heheh," the old man let out a rasping laugh. "He is someone at the Divine Tribulation Realm who took down an opponent at the late stage Divine Spirit Realm, and has also unleashed two Manifest Gods. I have lived for a hundred and twenty thousand years in vain, as this is inexplicable even to me."

"It absolutely isn't something that can be explained by the word 'talent' alone."

"To think that even someone of your experience and knowledge would use the word 'inexplicable'." Qianye Ying'er smiled. "However, your sense of shame is unfounded, Uncle Gu. There are only a few people in the entire God Realm whose experience and knowledge are equal to yours. When it comes to Yun Che though, I must admit that his secret exceeds even the recognition of the God Realm."

And of course it was, because his secret was something the God Realm had never witnessed until now; an inheritance on the level of the Creation Gods!

Uncle Gu looked up.

"Still, it is such an important secret that the fewer people who know about this, the better. This is something you taught me yourself, Uncle Gu."

Her tone was flat, but somehow it was still the most melodious and intoxicating sound in the entire world. It was almost as if her voice was tinged with magic.

"Hehe," Uncle Gu nodded smilingly, "it seems you already have a plan, Miss."

“I do not,” Qianye Ying’er shook her head in denial. Behind the mask, no one could see what sort of light was sparkling in those eyes that could fell the hearts of every man or woman of the Eastern Divine Region. “I simply wish to see the extent of his abilities and the heights he can attain.”

“Once I’ve ascertained that, then I’ll decide if he’s worth all that effort I spent!”

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The days passed by slowly. Although everyone was looking forward to last few Conferred God Battles, their tension was actually a lot lessened. No one was doubting the quality of the remaining few matches, but the winners and the losers already felt clear to the onlookers.

There was no question that the first place of the Conferred God Battle would belong to Luo Changsheng. The second place would be decided among Jun Xilei and Shui Yingyue, and no one was surprised if either combatant turned out to be the better of the other. Yun Che was destined to lose to Jun Xilei, but that didn’t mean he wasn’t the biggest real winner of this Profound God Convention. The praises he won, the eyes he attracted, and the commotions he triggered were far bigger than even the other three God Children put together. He was already titled the pride of all middle star realms by countless profound practitioners in countless middle star realms.

Three days later.

Jun Xilei and Yun Che’s battle finally arrived.

However, Yun Che hadn’t been seen or heard at all for the last three days. No one had seen him in the Eternal Heaven Realm either.

God Burying Inferno Prison, Flame God Realm.

For the last three days, Huo Rulie had been standing at the edge of the inferno prison. He hadn’t taken a single step away throughout this time. He was calm and unperturbed at the beginning, but as time passed his worry grew bigger and bigger. It was because Yun Che hadn’t come out of the inferno prison even once.

The young man had sunk into the inferno prison, and gone down to a depth where even his consciousness couldn’t reach... and stayed there for three whole days...

Words couldn’t describe how incredible this feat was.

It wasn’t something the strongest expert of the Flame God Realm, Yan Wancang, or he himself could do.

Anyone else in his position would’ve thought that Yun Che had perished inside the inferno prison... there was just no way it could’ve ended any other way.

But Huo Rulie never left this place. He believed Yun Che’s words, and he was waiting very, very nervously for a miracle to come true.

Today was the day of Yun Che and Jun Xilei’s battle. There were less than six hours left before the battle officially began, so his emotions were understandably strung taut. His hands were tightly clenched, and his breathing had grown heavy for some time.

“That boy can’t have...”

Just as he was starting to mutter to himself worriedly, an explosion suddenly occurred from the flames before him. Then, a figure flew out and landed lightly in front of Huo Rulie.

Huo Rulie’s mouth was agape for a long while. Finally, he let out a loud laugh before shouting, “You finally came out, Yun boy! I guess I haven’t spent the last three days in vain after all.”

He might be laughing on the surface, and there was undeniably relief in his heart, but that emotion was quickly being overrun by a tidal wave of absolute shock.

Three days... he had stayed within the God Burying Inferno Prison for a whole three days!

Yun Che was smiling calmly unlike the Golden Crow Sect Master, “Sorry to keep you waiting, Sect Master Huo.”

“Hahaha, the important thing is that you’re safe. You never make a promise you’re not sure you can keep, so I should’ve known that you’d be fine. Oh?” Huo Rulie’s eyes suddenly changed, “Ninth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm... have you achieved a breakthrough!?”

Yun Che’s profound strength was at the eighth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm before he entered the inferno prison. However, that was obviously not the case right now.

Still, he didn’t think that a small breakthrough like this meant that Yun Che had any chance against Jun Xilei. Anyone else would be thinking the same too. However, as Huo Rulie stared at Yun Che, he suddenly became wrapped in an inexplicable feeling... it should’ve just been a small breakthrough, but somehow Yun Che’s aura felt completely different from before.

Yet he couldn’t tell exactly what was different.

“Mn.” Yun Che nodded, “The Time Wheel Pearl allowed me to cultivate for seven months straight inside the inferno prison, so I’m glad something came of it. I have no regrets left even if I lose to Jun Xilei today.”

“Seven... seven... seven months!?” Huo Rulie trembled all over and he stared wide-eyed at Yun Che. He nearly bit his own tongue in the process.

Three days in the inferno prison was a feat to cause tidal waves in his heart already.

Seven months...

“Let’s return to the Eternal Heaven Realm now. I’ll be relying on you, Sect Master Huo.” Yun Che’s eyes were clear, and a fire seemed to be burning deep inside them. He had tuned his condition to the optimal state prior to leaving the inferno prison, and unlike a few days ago, he was absolutely itching to fight Jun Xilei now.

“...Alright.” Huo Rulie’s eyes wavered, his lips trembling for a very long time. Finally, he barely steadied himself, slowly nodded, and grabbed Yun Che’s hand, both then vanishing from the edge of the inferno prison.