

## The Gods 1231

### Chapter 1231 - A Divine Master's Killing Intent

Very soon, a weak, blue light appeared around Yun Che's body. Mu Huanzhi and the others sighed in relief when they saw the blue light protecting Yun Che successfully, but their hearts couldn't settle just yet.

"If only the sect master was here. She'd definitely ensure Yun Che's safety," Mu Huanzhi said while wiping the incessant cold sweat off his forehead.

"Don't worry, Yun Che's life force is extremely powerful. He'll be fine."

Mu Bingyun whispered before stretching out her hand. A blue flash later, a butterfly-shaped short blade flew through the air and entered her palm. It remained perfectly unblemished by blood as pure frozen light shone off the blade of the weapon.

"...Isn't this the sect master's Sound Butterfly Blade?" Mu Huanzhi asked doubtfully, "Why is it in Yun Che's hands?"

"...The sect master probably granted him the weapon for protection." Mu Bingyun gently tucked the Sound Butterfly Blade away.

"But the Sound Butterfly Blade was left behind by the previous sect master..."

"Let us bring Yun Che home first. His wounds cannot wait any longer." Mu Bingyun's voice was tinged with worry and a bit of urgency. Mu Huanzhi immediately turned his attention to Yun Che and carefully lifted him up to the air with profound energy.

It was at this moment that Honorable Qu Hui descended from the sky and stopped in front of them. He shot a glance at Yun Che before sending two Time Wheel Pearls floating toward Mu Huanzhi.

"Yun Che's injuries are too severe, so the god emperors have decided to make an exception and grant him two additional Time Wheel Pearls to recover his wounds. For fairness' sake, Luo Changsheng will be granted two additional Time Wheel Pearls as well." After that, he added, "Tell him that there's no need to push himself during the next fight."

Mu Huanzhi accepted the two Time Wheel Pearls and thanked him sincerely, "Thank you for your and the god emperors' concern."

Honorable Qu Hui fell silent and turned around to leave. However, the eyebrows on his forehead didn't crease.

Both Yun Che and Luo Changsheng's injuries were severe beyond imagination. However, Luo Changsheng had the physique of a peak Divine Spirit Realm profound practitioner, and tempered by the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning. Moreover, he was supported by two powerful Divine Masters—Luo Shangchen and Luo Guxie—and Holy Eaves Realm's tremendous wealth. Two months should be enough time for Luo Changsheng to recover fully.

But Yun Che...

Snow Song Realm's foundation was incomparable to Holy Eaves Realm's. The fact that he wasn't dead yet was already a feat. Even if he somehow recovered enough to return to the Conferred God Stage, he would still be left with terrible damage. No one would be surprised if turned out that Yun Che's cultivation was destroyed in this battle.

Luo Changsheng was taken away by Luo Guxie, and Yun Che by Mu Bingyun and her people. However, the crowd didn't disperse until a very long time later.

This severity of this battle could hardly be described with words. The mere memory of it terrified the spectators even now.

It was a fact that Luo Changsheng was strongest the God Child of the Eastern Divine Region and the number one profound practitioner of the young generation. His true strength had far exceeded everyone's expectations. Although he looked like he had gone all out against Jun Xilei and Shui Yangyue, in reality he hadn't even used half of his full strength.

Yun Che was an even bigger shocker than Luo Changsheng was. He literally overturned common sense and made them disbelief their own eyes.

His opponent was Luo Changsheng, an opponent whose true strength exceeded even the rumors surrounding him, but somehow Yun Che was able to overcome the odds and claim victory.

Yun Che had won his first battle against Luo Changsheng, and this victory meant that a second match would decide the grand finals. Three days later, the duo would fight each other a second time.

Yun Che had won, but had Luo Changsheng truly lost?

No, he didn't, not in their eyes at least. Although the first battle between Yun Che and Luo Changsheng had ended in Yun Che's victory, they didn't believe that there was a true loser between the duo at all. Both combatants had fought down to their last trace of strength, willpower and even their last drop of blood. In the end, it was fate and luck that had decided the victor, not strength.

"No wonder Luo Changsheng and Yun Che managed to become the strongest profound practitioners in the Eastern Divine Region. Can you even imagine the depths of their obsession and willpower...? They both deserve their fame and achievements."

"Since Yun Che has beaten Luo Changsheng, does this mean that he has become the new strongest God Child of the Eastern Divine Region?"

"I think they both deserve to win after this battle, so they both deserve to become the strongest God Child of the Eastern Divine Region."

"Say, do you think Yun Che can recover in time for the next battle? Or will he be left with some irreversible damage? Considering the state he was in, it wouldn't be surprising if he was left with a destroyed profound vein or something..."

"I... I don't know..."

"I wonder how the next battle will turn out."

.....

Yun Che and Luo Changsheng's battle was fated to confound the Eastern Divine Region for many days to come.

"Brother Eternal Heaven, it'd seem that the Eastern Divine Region is blessed with two extraordinary geniuses this year," the Dragon Monarch praised.

"You're right." Eternal Heaven God Emperor nodded with a trace of happiness.

"Yun Che is especially noteworthy. I doubt you need me to tell you just how extraordinary he is." Dragon Monarch looked at him and said meaningfully, "Even without an 'inheritance', a genius like this may very well develop into a future sun on his own. It'd be a terrible loss to the Eastern Divine Region if he lost his life due to greed and jealousy, don't you think?"

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor nodded slowly and solemnly, "The Eternal Heaven Divine Realm will ensure Yun Che's safety for the next three thousand years at minimum. There should be no need for worry if he grows into the 'sun' you speak of by then."

Naturally, the other god emperors had all heard their conversation.

"In terms of cultivation level, strength, and thickness of profound energy, Luo Changsheng far exceeded Yun Che and some more. However, Yun Che was able to keep him down for the majority of the battle with a healthy array of tricks."

The Brahma Heaven God Emperor said quietly, "He used a Manifest God despite being in the Divine Tribulation Realm... he fused the divine flames of the Phoenix and the Golden Crow together... he possesses a dragon soul of incredible level... he has a body that's as tough as Luo Changsheng's... and that final burst of strength he displayed... none of these are comprehensible even for someone like me... Just who on earth is this Yun Che!?"

"If even father finds it difficult to comprehend, then it can only be 'better' for everyone else." Qianye Ying'er muttered without a trace of emotion, "But this is the Eternal Heaven God Realm, and we must obey the laws of this place. Yun Che and Luo Changsheng will be fighting each other again in three days. You should wait to end of the Profound God Convention to solve the puzzlement in your mind, father."

The Brahma Heaven God Emperor turned around to shoot her a surprised glance. A moment of consideration later, he asked, "It seems that you've learned something. Was it Gu Zhu again?"

"No, I was informed by someone else," Qianye Ying'er said quietly. "I'm sure that even you'll be surprised if you learn Yun Che's secrets, father."

"Oh?"

"But I won't tell you about them." Qianye Ying'er's lips curled slightly, "A secret is something that gets better the fewer people who know about it. The bigger the secret, the more necessary it becomes."

The Brahma Heaven God Emperor, "..."

Somewhere in the sky of the Conferred God Stage, a thin cloud parted to reveal the master and disciple Jun Wuming and Jun Xilei. They were here since the beginning of Yun Che and Luo Changsheng's battle.

Naturally, the price Jun Xilei paid to use the Nameless Sword by force was nothing to be scoffed at. Even after spending two months in the Time Wheel Pearls and with Jun Wuming guarding by her side, Jun Xilei still looked sickly pale and incredibly weak.

But despite her condition, Jun Xilei still insisted on attending this battle.

"This should be enough for you, isn't it?" Jun Wuming said, "Yun Che didn't defeat you by a stroke of luck. In fact, he even saved you and preserved your dignity. Maybe it's time to put away your grudge."

"I... cannot." Jun Xilei turned around as her delicate shoulders trembled, "How... can I possibly allow it to end here!? One day, I will defeat him fair and square! I will make him pay back everything he owes me tens and hundred of times over!"

"In that case, you should concentrate on cultivating even harder and use his name as a spur, not a nightmare." Jun Wuming said calmly, "When one day you're truly able to wield the Nameless Sword, you may seek him out once more."

Jun Xilei didn't answer him. She turned around and flew into the distance.

At the grounds assigned to the people of the Holy Eaves Realm.

The place was unusually silent. A group of elders and disciples waited outside quietly and resolutely.

Inside an isolated room, Luo Changsheng could be seen lying quietly inside a large Time Wheel Barrier. He was enveloped inside a sheen of white light, and a faint purple profound formation rotated slowly beneath him.

Although the blood stains on his body had been cleansed, his wounds hadn't yet recovered completely. They were ugly and shocking, and Luo Changsheng's face was especially swollen and missing pieces of flesh. No one would've recognized this Young Master Changsheng if he was brought back to the Holy Eaves Realm right now.

Luo Guxie and Luo Shangchen sat on Luo Changsheng's left and right sides, personally overseeing the treatment and manipulating the profound energy of the profound formation and the medicinal aura around him. When they sensed that the crisis had passed, and Luo Changsheng was slowly regaining his vitality, their hearts finally came back down to earth.

"The amount of wounds Changsheng has taken today is double everything he has taken since birth." Luo Shangchen sighed in relief, "Still, this battle has made me see my own son in a new light. He's definitely inherited my stubbornness alright."

"Hmph!" Luo Guxie's voice was icy and hateful, "It's all that brute Yun Che's fault... how dare he hurt my Changsheng to this extent! He deserves to be turned into mince meat."

Luo Shangchen frowned, "Although that battle was pretty desperate, it was a fight where both fighters gave it their all, and it was Changsheng's most brilliant fight to date. He may have lost regrettably, but his fame has only grown as a result, so we have nothing to blame Yun Che for. Plus, Yun Che isn't faring better than Changsheng in the slightest. I doubt he'll recover fully considering Snow Song Realm's shallow foundations."

“Changsheng is of the most respectable birth, he doesn’t deserve to be wounded by that lowly brute at all! If we were not in Eternal Heaven Realm right now, I would personally...”

Every word Luo Guxie said was mixed with fuming anger, and she was leaking killing intent before she knew it. It alarmed Luo Shangchen and made him look up at her in shock.

Luo Guxie was his younger sister. One might say that he was the one who knew her the best.

There was no one in the Eastern Divine Region who hadn’t heard of Fairy Guxie. She was an incredibly apathetic person, and she often traveled despite being born in the Holy Eaves Realm. She never even considered herself to be a denizen of the Holy Eaves Realm. Although she was known as the number one profound practitioner of the Eastern Divine Region, and she could easily make star realms bow to her might if she wanted to, she had always thought the act to be beneath her.

But after Luo Changsheng was born, she chose to stay in the Holy Eaves Realm. She poured her heart and soul into raising him, and the few times she did leave the Holy Eaves Realm, it was for Luo Changsheng’s sake.

But just now, the noble and apathetic Fairy Guxie had displayed killing intent toward a junior as young as Luo Changsheng after the latter was wounded... Despite being the person who understood his sister the most, Luo Shangchen couldn’t believe his own spiritual perception for a time.

This revelation also awakened him to a fact that he should’ve noticed a long time ago... Luo Guxie’s love for Luo Changsheng had almost reached a point where it should be considered an illness.

“Guxie, you... you can’t seriously be considering...”

“Hmph!” Luo Guxie closed her eyes and slowly reined in her evil emotions, “Considering what he has done to my Changsheng, I would very much like to cut him into a thousand pieces with my own hands. However, did you seriously think that someone as noble as I would attack a junior?”

“Changsheng will reclaim what’s his with his own hands, of course.”

Luo Shangchen relaxed slightly, but Luo Guxie’s words and tone awakened him to another possibility. He frowned, “Are you going to release Changsheng’s ‘seal’?”

Chapter 1232 - Debt of Gratitude +1

“Uuug...”

A groan of pain rang out in the air, sending a shudder through Luo Guxie’s body as she hurriedly moved forward.

Amidst the rising profound light and medicinal energy, Luo Changsheng slowly opened his eyes as he struggled to open his dry lips.

“Changsheng!” Luo Guxie anxiously shouted, “You’re awake... Do not push yourself. Take a good rest, and the next time you wake up, your wounds will be completely healed.”

But Luo Changsheng did not obediently go back to sleep. His eyes were clouded but a deep pain pulsed within them. His still weak aura was completely thrown into disarray as he whispered, "I... lost... lost... lost..."

To most other people, defeat was a common thing. But he was Luo Changsheng, someone who possessed the most noble of statuses, a person who was son to the strongest father and student to the strongest teacher. He was the Young Master Changsheng who had never tasted defeat, the Young Master Changsheng who could not lose and most importantly, the Young Master Changsheng who had no right to lose.

The blow that this defeat had dealt him was something that no one else could understand.

Luo Guxie hurriedly said, "No, Changsheng, you did not lose, you only..."

"You did indeed lose, and you lost in a way that was not the least bit unjustified. You thoroughly deserved that loss." A deep and heavy voice squashed Luo Guxie's comforting words. Luo Shangchen stepped forward, his brows sunken and his eyes cold, "But, the duel between you and Yun Che has not yet reached its conclusion. Three days from now, you will have a second duel with him. In other words, you have a chance to avenge your loss!"

Luo Changsheng's gloomy eyes flickered to life.

"Your innate talent is extraordinary, and you were born in the Holy Eaves Realm as well. From the moment of your birth, your starting point was set at a height that any other person would not be able to reach. Your aunt is the unrivalled number one personage in the Eastern Divine Region, yet she painstakingly poured all of her energy into you from the moment you were born. Because of that, you were always able to exceed everyone who was in your generation. So it is only natural that you had never tasted defeat before and it isn't something that one should even be proud of."

Luo Shangchen furrowed his brows as his expression grew solemn, "On the contrary, it is the defeat that you have suffered today that will truly test whether you have the qualifications to become the "Eastern Region's number one" in the future! Someone who cannot extricate himself from the clutches of defeat and completely breaks down by a single loss is a coward! No matter how outstanding his innate talent is and no matter how exalted his starting position was, he will not amount to anything. However, the truly strong will never fear defeat, instead their defeats will become their strength and the more they lose, the stronger they will grow, to the point where they even desperately seek a loss."

"If you understand what I'm saying, then quit your snivelling and compose yourself in a way that does not disappoint..."

"Enough!" Luo Guxie sharply cut off his words. She gently carried Luo Changsheng while she used profound energy to soothe his utterly disordered aura, "Changsheng is still a child, he does not need to understand these words which sound so grand and glamorous but in reality represent principles which are completely and utterly worthless."

"..." Luo Shangchen's lips twitched at those words but in the end, he gave a silent sigh as he turned around and spoke no further.

“Changsheng,” Luo Guxie called out to him in a gentle voice and in this life, her voice would only ever turn so gentle and soft when she was talking to Luo Changsheng. “When you were born, your royal father named you ‘Changling’, in hopes that you would soar to the clouds and lord over creation. It was this master who forcibly changed your name to ‘Changsheng’ after I accepted you as my disciple.”

“This master was used to being alone all her life, and I had always been free of any worldly attachments or sentiments until you came along...” Luo Guxie’s chest rose and fell as she spoke, “This master has never expected you to accomplish many great deeds or cover yourself in glory, I have only ever wanted you to be safe and sound, only wanted you to live to a ripe old age. But I know all too well that if one desires to live a long life and to never be under the heel of anyone else, the only way to achieve these things is to rise above everyone else and let everyone respect you, fear you, and even revere you. It was for this reason that I have always been hard on you since you were a child and it was for this reason that I never allowed you to be lesser than anyone else.”

“The reason why this master always ordered you to never openly display your full power, even going to the extent of binding you with restrictions and forcibly suppressing your breakthroughs, was because I was afraid that your light would shine too brightly, consequently inciting the fear and jealousy of all men. But who would have thought that because of this, you would end up in this state, allowing that despicable little bastard Yun Che to wound you to such an extent... All of this was this master’s fault. If not, he would not even have been able to harm a hair on your head.”

“...” Luo Shangchen stopped himself from speaking yet again. His expression was complicated, as he sighed yet again. He had originally thought that he had a sufficient understanding of Luo Guxie’s character, but ever since she had returned to the Holy Eaves Realm and forcibly taken in Luo Changsheng as her disciple.... It was as if she had become a completely different person in her treatment of Luo Changsheng.

“Master...” Luo Changsheng rasped, his hoarse voice struggling to form words, “I... can’t accept this...”

“I beg you... Master... please lift the restriction you have set on me...”

“Fine.” Luo Guxie unhesitatingly gave a light nod of her head, “You do not need to listen to your royal father’s words, you do not need to forcibly suppress the resentment and discontent in your heart. Recover from your injuries before you go forth and personally... repay him in kind for what happened today!”

“Guxie,” Luo Shangchen could not restrain himself anymore as he spoke up, “In the end, this is just a contest between the young generation, both relied on their own strength and ability. Furthermore, they have not had any enmity or hatred between them before this incident. In any case, this defeat definitely did not harm Changsheng in any way, so why must you go to such...”

“That’s enough out of you!” Luo Guxie said in a cold voice, “Changsheng is my very life. To say nothing of this lowly mongrel who came out of nowhere, if anyone dares to injure him to such an extent, no matter who it is, no matter what reason they may have had, even if it is the scion of a king realm... I will never ever forgive that person!”

“You...” Luo Shangchen’s expression grew taut but upon seeing the dark and clouded expression on Gu Luoxie’s face, he merely gave a sigh heavy with helplessness as he flung out the sleeve of his robe, “Forget it. Changsheng, focus first on recovering your health.”

Luo Guxie’s character truly fit her name, her temperament was extremely eccentric. Furthermore, once she had decided upon something, nothing could stop her.

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Compared to the Holy Eaves Realm, the Snow Song Realm was in a far greater uproar.

The curtain of night had fallen and all the disciples were waiting outside the courtyard. Mu Huanzhi and the rest of the elders and palace masters gathered around Yun Che, their mood gloomy and dismal.

Yun Che’s body was covered in blood and his aura was as thin as gossamer. Mu Bingyun’s snowy hand applied a constant gentle pressure on his heart area, emitting a bright icy light. Despite the burning worry which gnawed at the hearts of the rest of the elders and palace masters, no one besides Mu Bingyun dared to move to help him.

The surrounding area was filled with all kinds of healing elixirs and panaceas, a considerable amount having come from the Flame God Realm, but they did not dare use any of it. The current Yun Che could not even withstand the slightest impact from profound energy, much less the impact that would result from any medicinal force.

“Bingyun, I still think it’s better for us to bring Yun Che back to the sect, the Sect Master would definitely be able to come up with a solution. The current state he is in is simply far too precarious,” Mu Huanzhi said in a worried voice.

Yun Che, whose name had shaken the entire Eastern Divine Region, had naturally also brought to the Snow Song Realm untold glory, glory that surpassed anything the Snow Song Realm had ever experienced.

When they had first arrived in the Eternal Heaven God Realm, they had to shrink their necks at all times. Filled with a profound sense of inferiority, they did not even dare breathe too loudly when they had come face to face with those of the upper star realms.

But now, the gazes directed at them by all the other star realms were something they would not forget for the rest of their lives. Even the upper star realms, whom they could normally only gaze up at in reverence, now looked at them with expressions filled with shock, admiration, and jealousy. This was something that had never even dreamed of.

A disciple of the Snow Song Realm had risen up beyond all the young prodigies of the Eastern Divine Region this Conferred God Battle. He had surpassed a veritable crowd of unparalleled geniuses, defeating Lu Lengchuan, Jun Xilie and Shui Yingyue in the process... And now, he had done it once again by defeating the head of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region, Luo Changsheng, the one who was said to be invincible.

If he were to now suffer from unrecoverable injuries or be crippled in any way, it would be a gargantuan loss for the Snow Song Realm.



Mu Bingyun's eyes remained frenzied but after a long period of silence, she finally lifted her hand from Yun Che's chest. Her voice barely maintained its calm as she spoke, "Great Elder, I will have to trouble you to accompany me as we bring Yun Che back to the Snow Song Realm."

"Why only you and the Great Elder?" Mu Tanzhi exclaimed after recovering from his shock, "Could it be that you're still preparing to come back again?"

"It's not us that needs to return, it's Yun Che," Mu Bingyun said. "Don't forget that he has to duel with Luo Changsheng again three days from now."

"What!?" the gathered elders and palace masters exclaimed in shock as Mu Huanzhi said, "Bingyun, Yun Che's injuries are so extreme that even if we use all of the Time Wheel Pearls in our possession, it still isn't a sure thing that he will make a complete recovery. So how in the world will he be able to fight Luo Changsheng a second time!?"

"This is Yun Che's desire. Even if he hasn't fully recovered by the time of the duel, we will still need to bring him back here," Mu Bingyun said without a shred of hesitation. "Great Elder, Yun Che currently cannot be jolted or shaken in any way, so we need to protect him well."

"Leave it to me," Mu Huanzhi said with a nod of his head.

At that moment, an Ice Phoenix disciple hurriedly arrived at the scene before announcing in a low voice, "Gathered elders and palace masters, the ninety-ninth young master of the Glazed Light Realm has come to visit."

"The ninety-ninth young master of the Glazed Light Realm?" Mu Huanzhi furrowed his eyebrows before continuing, "Didn't we say that no matter who came, that we were not to be disturbed? Currently, the matter with Yun Che is of utmost importance, so even if it is someone from the Glazed Light Realm..."

"Wait!" Mu Bingyun's eyes flashed as she exclaimed, "Immediately escort him inside."

In a flash, a youthful man wearing an aquamarine robe strode inside. However, this distinguished ninety-ninth young master of the Glazed Light Realm was in a crouched, furtive posture, his neck bent conspiratorially and his eyes flashing. His movements could barely be felt and his entire appearance seemed to scream the word "sneaky".

"Ninety-ninth young master, You..."

"Shhhhh!" Just as Mu Bingyun started talking, Mu Yinghen panickedly waved his hand and made the "shushing" sound, stunning everyone in the vicinity.

Mu Yinghen turned around before using his spiritual perception to carefully sweep the area that he had come from for a good long while. After that, he finally turned around and abruptly tossed a blue-colored jade bottle the size of a thumb towards Mu Bingyun before saying in the softest of voices, "I.... I'm emphasizing this to all of you right now, I was never here tonight, and the lot of you never saw me either! Do you hear me!? Do you hear me!?"

Mu Bingyun examined the jade bottle in her hand before speaking with furrowed brows, "Ninety-ninth young master, what exactly do you..."

“What ninety-ninth young master!” Mu Yinghen shook his head in panic, before sneakily casting a furtive glance behind him, “You don’t know me, and I don’t know you... To sum it up, definitely never ever say that I was here. I don’t know anything. If not... if not, my royal father will definitely beat me to death.”

As he spoke, Mu Yinghen had already begun to make his careful retreat. As he neared the entrance, he could not help but exhort them again, “You must definitely remember, none of you saw me, nobody saw me. If not, I’ll never let the lot of you live it down!”

After he finished, he vanished like a puff of smoke into the night.

The gathered members of the Snow Song Realm looked at one another.

“What in the...?” Mu Huanzhi said with a baffled expression on his face. “Bingyun, just what did he toss to you just now?”

Before Mu Huanzhi had even finished speaking, Mu Bingyun had already taken up the delicate jade bottle and wiped away the profound formation seal on its surface. After that, she carefully opened the jade bottle.

Suddenly, an aura that was even purer than the purest snow began to slowly dissipate into the air. As this aura faintly brushed by them, the eyes of all the gathered elders and palace masters of the Snow Song Realm brightened immediately. It felt as if a cool spring breeze had washed all of their exhaustion and worries away, they felt so comfortable that it was as if they were floating on clouds. Even the fretful anxiety brought about by Yun Che’s heavy injuries had been soothed without them noticing.

“What... What kind of elixir is this? To think that it has such an exotic aura!” Mu Huanzhi gasped in surprise. As the great elder of the Snow Song Realm, he had come into contact with a countless number of spirit herbs and sacred medicines. Furthermore, the great majority of these herbs and medicines were steeped in the pure and clean ice and snow aura of the Snow Song Realm, yet he had never felt such a mystical spiritual aura before.

Mu Bingyun was rooted in place, as the hand which gripped the jade bottle subconsciously tightened around it. It was only after a good long while that she spoke in a voice so soft that it sounded like she was mumbling in her sleep, “It’s a drop... of the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning.”

Divine Water of Absolute Beginning...

Those five words caused the air to go completely still. Following that, all of the elders and palace masters’ bodies violently shook. As if they had all been jabbed by a needle, they exclaimed in unison, “Wha.... Whaatt!?”

“Div... Divine Water of Absolute Beginning?” Mu Huanzhi stammered. His pupils were completely dilated, his expression so shocked that it was as if a sacred relic had just dropped from the heavens and landed in his lap.

“I can’t be mistaken,” Mu Bingyun whispered. “All those years ago, when the Sect Master entered the God Realm of Absolute Beginning for the last time, she managed to obtain a drop as well. This aura is something that I can’t be wrong about. Furthermore, there is nothing in this universe that can emit such a pure and clean spiritual aura besides the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning.”

“Yun Che can be saved!” After her shock wore off, it was immediately replaced with intense joy. Mu Bingyun’s snowy figure blurred as she urgently rushed to Yun Che’s side.

“Wai... Wait!” Mu Huanzhi suddenly spoke up to stop Mu Bingyun. His eyes quivered with emotion as he was unable to maintain his composure, “Why would the Glazed Light Realm give us a drop of the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning? This favor.. Is something that our Snow Song Realm cannot afford to repay.”

What kind of existence was the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning? It was a true divine item that even Divine Masters had to risk their lives to obtain. Even for a realm as strong as the Glazed Light Realm, being able to obtain a single drop of the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning every few thousand years... no, even if it was in the tens of thousands, obtaining just a single drop would be considered a blessing from the heavens. In fact, if one were to say that a single drop of Divine Water of Absolute Beginning could buy half the Snow Song Realm, it would not be the least bit exaggerated.

This kind of divine item... How could it be just given away?

And just how could the Snow Song Realm possibly accept the drop of Divine Water of Absolute Beginning that the Glazed Light Realm had bestowed upon them?

“This debt of gratitude is not something our Snow Song Realm needs to repay,” Mu Bingyun said. “It is a debt Yun Che himself owes, so we’ll let him slowly pay it back by himself after all of this is over.”

Mu Huanzhi was absolutely flabbergasted by Mu Bingyun’s words but after that, a sudden realization flashed into his mind, “You’re saying that... Princess Meiyin!? She, she, she...”

By this time, Mu Bingyun had already become too preoccupied to respond. She knelt besides Yun Che, her jade finger gently drawing a line in the air as she began to coax the droplet of Divine Water of Absolute Beginning out of the jade bottle. However, Mu Tanzhi chose to speak up at this moment, “Why don’t we wait first... Considering the grade of divine item the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning belongs to, if we were to use it to temper Yun Che’s body in the future, it would definitely bestow boundless advantages to him. To use it to treat injuries, doesn’t it seem like a bit of a waste?”

“Right now, we have no time for such considerations anymore. We need to help him fully recover from his injuries in the shortest time possible.”

As Mu Bingyun’s voice fell, a droplet of colorless water fell soundlessly from the jade bottle. As she guided it with her jade finger, it fell directly into Yun Che’s chest.

Chapter 1233 - The Final Battle

“Yun Che... Why... do you never look after yourself.”

A trembling voice complained beside his ear, ephemeral, a sad voice coming from far beyond the skies.

Jas... mine...

“Jasmine!”

As if struck by lightning Yun Che sat straight up. Pain in his body surged forth like violent waves but he ignored them, his gaze complicated and looking all around. “Jasmine, that was Jasmine’s voice...”

“Jasmine, where are you? Where are you now?”

The door opened and a snowish white shadow appeared in front of him somewhat mysteriously, “Yun Che, you’re awake.”

“Palace Master Bingyun,” Yun Che’s breathing was a mess and somewhat flustered, “I... I heard her voice, did she come? She definitely came!”

Looking at Yun Che, Mu Bingyun couldn’t help but let out a sigh and gently replied, “You just woke up, it was probably just a dream.”

His heart slowly calmed down. His fuzzy memories slowly started to all come back to him. He felt a splitting headache. How he defeated Luo Changsheng in the end was still all blurry to him.

Was it just a dream...? Yes, it was just a dream...

Taking in a deep breath Yun Che calmed himself down and started to observe his body’s condition. He hurriedly asked, “Palace Master Bingyun, how long have I been asleep for?”

“Don’t worry, it’s only been two days. You still have ten more hours until your next battle with Luo Changsheng,” Mu Bingyun comforted him.

“Looks like I’ll have to waste another Time Wheel Pearl.” Yun Che calmed himself down. After checking himself out just now he found that all his meridians had already healed and joined back up. His internal and external injuries had stabilized and he had recovered about half his vitality and profound energy. Despite his incredible powers of recovery, owing to the severe nature of injuries he had sustained, it was actually impossible for him to make such a fast recovery within this short time frame.

“No,” Mu Bingyun shook her head, “what healed you was a drop of the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning.”

“Divine Water of Absolute Beginning? What is that?” Yun Che asked, stunned.

“The Divine Water of Absolute Beginning is divine water that has been touched by primordial energy. Records call it the “Water of Origin”. At the moment it only exists in the God Realm of Absolute Beginning,” Mu Bingyun patiently explained.

Yun Che’s heart jumped. He was infinitely clear that anything which contained the word “primordial” was at the highest level that the Primal Chaos had to offer, in fact it could be described as supreme amongst all divine treasures.

“Since it is referred to as ‘divine water’ and only exists in the God Realm, I’m guessing this must be pretty rare.”

“Yes, it is extremely rare.” Mu Bingyun continued, “The God Realm of Absolute Beginning is filled with ancient wild beasts, it is an extremely dangerous place. The Divine Water of Absolute Beginning has an extremely rich draw to such beasts thanks to its spiritual energy. Therefore wherever the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning can be found, there will be ancient beasts. Even if a Divine Master wished to have it, they would have to put their lives on the line.

“Following the changes of the Primal Chaos, the primordial aura of the God Realm of Absolute Beginning also became turbid while the amount of Divine Water of Absolute Beginning lessened. Several powerful Divine Masters tried entering the God Realm of Absolute Beginning hundreds of times and still didn’t find even half a drop after having wasted thousands of years.”

“No matter how heavy the injuries, bones and meridians shattered, even if internal organs are torn apart, as long as there’s one breath left in you, just one drop of the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning is enough to help you make a full recovery within a short period of time. It can even completely recover lost blood essence. If used as a tonic, it can temper one’s body to be like refined steel and cause one’s soul to become as thick as an impregnable fortress. When you fought with Luo Changsheng, you must have felt that his physique was extraordinary. That was because his body had undergone tempering with the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning... and it should be an extremely large volume too.”

Mu Bingyun’s words caused Yun Che to freeze. “Our Snow Song Realm actually has such...”

“No,” Mu Bingyun shook her head. “Your master indeed found one drop of Divine Water of Absolute Beginning many years ago and has already used it to temper her soul. The drop of Divine water of Absolute Beginning that was used to heal you was bestowed by someone else.”

“...Who?” Yun Che asked, finding the circumstance unbelievable.

“Glazed Light Realm.”

“...” Yun Che was shocked, his gaze a little conflicted.

“You should be able to guess who. Aside from her, there’s no one else who could or would.” Mu Bingyun looked at him, “Perhaps it was on her all along or perhaps she stole it from the Glazed Light Realm King. She got the ninety-ninth prince to stealthily send it over. With regards to the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning, it won’t take long for the Glazed Light Realm King to realize... At that point he’ll probably fly into a rage... forget it. Your injuries haven’t completely recovered, now’s not the time to worry about such things.”

Yun Che pressed his hand on his forehead, his emotions topsy turvy.

That little girl... Was she really serious about...

It’s the Divine Water of Absolute Beginning! I can’t possibly take out anything in return for such a great favor... Do I really have to use my “body” as compensation?

Furthermore, based on my powers of recovery, as long as I throw myself into the Time Wheel Pearl I’ll be able to recover completely on my own...

Mu Bingyun then placed two Time Wheel Pearls in front of Yun Che, “These are two extra pearls provided by the Eternal Heaven Realm. There’s still twenty hours left in them, they should be enough for you to make a complete recovery.”

“Mn!” Yun Che shrugged off all unnecessary thoughts and every hesitation he had, giving a firm look of resolve as he received both pearls.

Mu Bingyun still had several questions she wanted to ask Yun Che but held back. She quietly left, allowing Yun Che to recover through meditation.

Very soon, she felt Yun Che activating the Time Wheel Pearls. She waved her hand and created an isolated space around the living quarters, shielding Yun Che from any possible external disturbance. She walked a few steps forward and glanced to the side gently saying, "Big sister, I know you've come."

When her voice slowly trailed off into the air, a spatial distortion occurred. Like fine ripples across the air, a light blue figure stepped through. Her disposition was ice cold, like a figure of jade, but still astoundingly beautiful. Her tall breasts seemed to desire to break out as her snowy garments fluttered in the wind, incomparably cold and beautiful.

It was indeed Mu Xuanyin.

Seeing Mu Xuanyin, Mu Bingyun felt her heart relax. A sense of security rose within her, "Big sister, you're indeed still worried about his injuries and have personally come."

"No," Mu Xuanyin matter of factly shook her head. "Yun Che's powers of recovery far exceed your imagination. No matter how heavy they are, as long as he has sufficient time, he'll make a complete recovery. I was just worried that there might have been other accidents that occurred."

Mu Bingyun, "..."

"Since he's fine and there's nothing for me to be worried about, I suppose there's no need for me to stay." Mu Xuanyin turned around to leave.

"You're leaving now?" Mu Xuanyin looked on in surprise.

"I entered in forcefully, if I stay too long the Eternal Heaven Realm will be able to sense it." Mu Xuanyin continued, "There's no need to tell Yun Che that I came. Since it's come to this, I'll allow him to be obstinate just one last time. I'll deal with any fallout or consequence! But after this... if he still doesn't listen, I'll make sure to break both his legs!"

There was a cold fury within her voice. After she finished speaking, she floated into the air, ready to leave.

"Sis," Mu Bingyun however called out loudly to stop her. She tried to lift up her snowy white hand, but... it stayed firmly in place, not bringing out the Sound Butterfly Blade.

"Yes?" Mu Xuanyin turned around.

Mu Bingyun gently closed her fist and brought her hand back, shaking her head, "Nothing, this is after all the Eternal Heaven Realm. Big sister must be absolutely careful. As for Yun Che... You don't have to be worried about him, I will look after him."

"..." Mu Xuanyin's brows lightly pressed against each other, but she didn't question any further. She gradually rose into the air and disappeared as spatial ripples spread out once more.

Being able to freely come and go without being detected within the Eternal Heaven Realm was not an ordinary occurrence. In fact, one could count on their fingers the number of people who could do this.

Not long after Mu Xuanyin had left, a reddish figure in the distant clouds flashed near.

Today, all of the Eternal Heaven Realm, in fact all of the entire Eastern Divine Region, was filled with a strange kind of atmosphere.

That was because today was the very last of the Conferred God Battles.

Yun Che and Luo Changsheng's first battle sent waves quaking through the entire Eastern Divine Region. Not only were the hearts of young profound practitioners stirred but those of the older generation were fired up as well.

Yun Che took the victory in their first battle but today was the second and no one could predict the result. The first battle was brutal and drawn out, both parties used every ability at their disposal and it could be said that luck was the deciding factor to that battle. With such a conclusion the second battle would definitely be much more exciting and brilliant than the first.

Perhaps it might be even more brutal than the first battle. After all, this was the final battle.

Outside of the Eternal Heaven Realm, gambling centers related to the Conferred God Battle were all closed. Perhaps it was because the various star realms were too focused on watching this battle, they weren't in the mood to gamble, or perhaps they felt that that, as fellow profound practitioners, it would blaspheme the two world shaking God Children if they were to bet on their match.

"Today's result will be hard to predict, but personally I wish to see Yun Che win."

Shui Yingyue sighed, a row of people following behind Shui Qianheng, flying towards the Conferred God Stage area.

"We can't be sure." Shui Qianheng snorted softly, "Both of them suffered equally bad injuries but behind Luo Changsheng is the Holy Eaves Realm so he'll naturally be fine. As for that boy Yun Che, whether he can make a full recovery is unknown."

Shui Yingyue frowned, then turned to look at Shui Meiyin who was now all smiles. She asked her suspiciously, "Meiyin, Yun Che was so heavily injured that day and you were so worried all day, why are you completely fine right now?"

Shui Yinghen's body tensed up, his neck taugth. He silently took a step back.

"Of course I'm not worried!" Shui Meiyin giggled. "My Big Brother Yun Che is so powerful, how can those mere injuries pose a threat to him!?"

Shui Yingyue, "..."

"What Big Brother Yun Che? You've said that so many times, you're not to repeat that one more time," Shui Qianheng interrupted.

"Alright daddy." Shui Meiyin pouted and stuck out her tongue.

Arriving at the Conferred God Stage, Shui Qianheng swept around the area with a glance. "Oh? Looks like he's actually thoroughly recovered."

When Shui Qianheng first arrived, he immediately set his gaze upon Yun Che who was sitting at the most prominent area where the Snow Song Realm was seated. Yun Che was a picture of calm, his eyes and

spirit brilliant and his aura stable, without any signs of weakness. Shui Qianheng murmured, "Since he's completely recovered, I guess we have another show to watch today."

He looked towards the right and realized that Luo Changsheng had yet to arrive. Several gazes kept looking eastward as well, waiting for the other main character of the day to appear.

"Yun Che, in today's repeat battle with Luo Changsheng, what do you think your chances of winning are?" Mu Bingyun softly asked.

Yun Che's gaze focused and seriously replied, "In the first battle, I completely underestimated Luo Changsheng's prowess and thus held back a little. When battling Luo Changsheng this time, my thought process and tactics must be absolutely clear. Right now my ability to recover is faster than before and I've grown more familiar with my ability to combine both the Golden Crow and Phoenix flames."

"So in this battle, I believe that my chances of winning are slightly better than Luo Changsheng's. Since I've defeated him once, I can definitely defeat him a second time!"

Yun Che didn't sound like he was blustering and he seemed to be absolutely sure of himself. Mu Bingyun nodded her head, "That's great."

After she finished speaking she turned her eyes to the east, "Luo Changsheng has arrived... Oh?"

Mu Bingyun's eyebrows twitched fiercely as she revealed her puzzlement. Her gaze then turned serious and shock was apparent in her eyes.

Not just Mu Bingyun, but Mu Huanzhi, Huo Rulie, and several others all looked shocked and held surprise in their eyes, as if they saw something frighteningly impossible.

"Palace Master Bingyun, what happened?" Yun Che frowned and asked.

Mu Bingyun continued looking eastward, her voice and demeanor turning more agitated, "This... is this Luo Changsheng's aura?"

#### Chapter 1234 - Divine King Luo Changsheng

Three people appeared side by side in the distant sky above them. Even though they were still a very far distance away, the gathered powerhouses recognised with a jolt that this group was composed of the three core members of the Holy Eaves Realm: Luo Shangchen, Luo Guxie and Luo Changsheng.

Even though the time for the duel was fast approaching, the three people flew at a leisurely pace. Furthermore, they did not seem the least bit nervous. In fact, they seemed so relaxed that it was as if they had come as spectators instead of participants.

But their appearance had immediately caused a strange silence to descend upon the Conferred God Stage. Those expressions on the faces of those powerful Divine Sovereigns and Divine Masters swiftly changed and all of the Divine Kings present had looks of extreme shock on their face.

"What's up with Luo Changsheng's aura?" The weird turn the mood had taken and Mu Bingyun's muttered words caused an extreme unease to be birthed in Yun Che's heart.



“Divine... King...” From across them, Huo Rulie’s voice rang out in the air. It was only two simple words, but those words were extremely heavy and it completely stunned the gathered Snow Song and Flame God disciples into a stupor, as if they could scarcely believe what they had just heard.

Yun Che, “!?”

“Divine King... What is that supposed to mean?” Huo Poyun unconsciously reached out a hand to grab Huo Rulie’s arm, “Master, you... you can’t mean that... Luo Changsheng, he... he...”

Everything pointed towards this dreadful conclusion, but Huo Poyun found himself unable to believe or accept this.

“Luo Changsheng’s profound strength is already at the Divine King Realm.” Huo Rulie softly closed his eyes as he pronounced that unbearably cruel reality.

These words exploded like a bolt out of the blue in the ears of all the young disciples present.

Now what exactly did the Divine King Realm entail? If one were to visualize the distance between the Divine Tribulation Realm and the Divine Spirit Realm as an immense gulf, then the distance between the Divine Spirit Realm and the Divine King Realm could be described as an absolutely unsurpassable gap.

It was not only an unsurpassable gap in terms of realms, it was also an unsurpassable gap in terms of power and status! Once someone stepped into this realm, it meant that he had ascended to a completely different level and had stepped into an entirely different world.

Over the course of the million-year history of the entire Realm of the Gods, the number of geniuses numbered more than the stars in the sky. The majority of these geniuses were able to reach the Divine Spirit Realm in a few short decades. But the vast majority of these geniuses also remained stuck at the peak of the Divine Spirit Realm for a long period of time. Some of them remained stuck there for a few hundred years, some for several thousand years, some were even stuck there for more than ten thousand years, and ultimately some of them were never able to breakthrough that bottleneck in their entire life.

If even geniuses were reduced to such, then what more needed to be said about ordinary profound practitioners.

Currently, among the younger generation of the entire Eastern Divine Region, there were four people under sixty years of age who had reached the tenth level of the Divine Spirit Realm. But not a single person would find it strange if none of the four managed to become Divine Kings by the time another sixty years had passed.

The Divine Spirit Realm was the considered the highest of realms for the younger generation. But once someone became a Divine King, they would be considered as having stepped into the realm of the “strong” within the Realm of the Gods. Among the lower star realms, a Divine King could be the ruler of an entire realm and all the living beings in that realm would have to bow their head to this ruler. Among the middle star realms, a Divine King would still be considered an extraordinary existence. And even in the most exalted of the upper star realms, they were still powerful enough to be overlords of a territory.

The two words “Divine King” basically implied that this person had the qualifications to be a king in the God Realms.

And if someone at the level of Divine King were to appear amongst the younger generation, that would be “miracle” that would shock even the heavens themselves.

However, this “miracle had, at this very time and place, appeared before their very eyes, fiercely assaulting the eyes and mental state of all who were present.

“Divine King Realm... this... this...”

“A thirty year old Divine King, how... how can this be possible?” A Lower Realm King muttered as if he were asleep as he stared dumbfoundedly into space. He had bitterly cultivated for six thousand years before finally becoming a Divine King and he was the only Divine King in his star realm, the number one person in his world who was unrivalled and universally obeyed. But the man in his vision, who had just barely reached thirty years of age...

As Luo Changsheng gradually drew near, an aura belonging to the Divine King Realm also followed and it was incomparably obvious... But even so, the countless powerful individuals who had gathered in this place still stared at him with shocked and dazed expressions on their faces, they were filled with so much disbelief that they started to suspect they were in a dream.

In this Conferred God Battle, they had already been deeply shocked time and again. This was especially true in that last battle where both Yun Che and Luo Changsheng had pushed themselves to the greatest extremes. It was a battle that had displayed the talents of this generation’s two greatest God Children of the Eastern Divine Region to the very limit. As a result, the impact from that battle had astounded all who witnessed it and it still rang very strongly within the hearts and minds those present today. However, no one could have imagined that at the very end of this Conferred God Battle, an even greater surprise would be dropped on their heads.

“A thirty year old Divine King... Has our Eastern Divine Region ever had such an individual before?”

“If we exclude the unique ‘legacies’ passed along within the king realms, you would definitely not be able to find a single one. Even if you painstakingly pored over the entire history of the Eastern Divine Region, the result would still be the same.”

“Lou Changsheng.... Ah, this has truly created a miracle that has surpassed the old and astounded the new. This battle is one that no longer needs to be fought.” A Middle Realm King said with a deep sigh.

Luo Changsheng had arrived, but he did not go where the Holy Eaves Realm was supposed to be seated. Instead, he stepped into the air as he slowly sauntered across the sky before gently floating down and arriving directly at the Conferred God Stage.

Everyone’s gaze zoomed in on his figure and these gazes were filled with astonished admiration, passion, shock and disbelief. A portion of these gazes were also filled with abasement and inferiority, it was as if they were looking upon a divine figure in awe and terror.... Because standing right in front of them was a Divine King that was only thirty years of age!

Luo Changsheng folded his hands behind his back as he stood there with his head lifted high. Under the intense gaze of the entire audience, his aura was as tranquil as water. A wry smile played across his handsome mien and not a single ripple clouded his eyes.... In fact, he had not even spared the man who was to be his opponent today a single glance.

Under his Divine King Aura, that already indistinct luminous halo that was hanging above his head quickly grew incomparably dim. In fact, many of those present were so shaken and shocked by this turn of events that they had nearly forgotten about Yun Che's existence.

"Divine King... to think that... a Divine King..." Shui Yingyue's beautiful pupils contracted violently as her eyes continued to faintly tremble.

Shui Meiyin's lips drooped open ever so slightly and she did not utter a sound for the longest time.

"Could it be that within this short period of time, the Holy Eaves Realm used some kind of special spirit medicine to allow Luo Changsheng to forcefully breakthrough his bottleneck? The Holy Eaves Realms are really far too sore about losing, aren't they?" Shui Yinghen exclaimed. Even though it was possible to use external forces to forcibly achieve a breakthrough could allow one's cultivation rise precipitously, it would also harm that person's innate talent. So it could precisely be said to be equivalent to killing a chicken to get its eggs.

"No." Shui Qianhang said as he slowly shook his head, "It is not possible for the Holy Eaves Realm to do such a thing to Luo Changsheng. Furthermore, the Divine King aura emanating from Luo Changsheng does not contain a single speck of instability or shallowness. On the contrary, his aura is so stable that it's astonishing. Not only was this a natural breakthrough, it was also one that ought to have been done after a long period of preparation and accumulation. It could be said to be a perfect breakthrough that was achieved through immaculate knowledge and preparation."

"If my guess is right." Shui Qianhang said his eyes faintly flashed, "Luo Changsheng should have become a Divine King long ago, but his master Luo Guxie forcibly suppressed it and did not allow him to breakthrough."

"What?" Shui Yingyue blurted out in a startled voice as her head sharply rose up.

"Even though Luo Guxie is possessed of an odd and eccentric temperament, her understanding of the profound way is something that few could attain. Most of the credit for Luo Changsheng's present achievements should go to Luo Guxie. This final battle has become a battle that no longer needs to be fought." Shui Qianhang said as his heart was filled with regret, "Even though Yun Che has made a full recovery, but there has been no obvious change in his aura. However, Luo Changsheng has directly stepped into a grand new world. Even though the difference between the peak of the Divine Spirit Realm and the Divine King Realm is only half a step, this half-step is an enormous chasm that countless profound practitioners have failed to cross over. The disparity between these two people is something that all of you will naturally understand once you reach these heights."

"The two of them were originally equally matched, but now, it's entirely reasonable to say that there is a world of difference between the two. If Luo Changsheng, who has now become a Divine King, wants to win Yun Che... it would be as easy as flipping the palm of his hand! Even if Yun Che has even more strange and wondrous techniques up his sleeve, he would not even have a single percent chance of victory at this stage in the game."

These were the words of a Divine Master, they were spoken with an incomparable certainty and left no room for interpretation.

“Hmph, it doesn’t matter!” Shui Meiyin turned up her nose as she sniffed unhappily, “ Even if Big Brother Yun Che isn’t able to win Luo Changsheng right now, it’s only a temporary thing. In the future, he will definitely be more powerful than Luo Changsheng... In fact, he’ll be more powerful by far.”

“Sigh.” Shui Yinghen’s head slumped downwards as he mumbled to himself softly, “If I had known that would be the case, then we shouldn’t have wasted that drop of Divine... Oh!”

Shui Yinghen’s entire body shuddered as his hands swiftly covered his mouth. Sweat beaded his entire forehead... but it was fortunate for him that Shui Qianhang was entirely focused on Luo Changsheng and that his heart was in turmoil, so he did not notice the words that slipped out of Shui Yinghen’s mouth.

“A thirty year old Divine King, and one that was achieved naturally and without a ‘legacy’ at that.” The Dragon Monarch gave out a sigh of admiration, “The potential of the human race is truly shocking.”

“Heh heh.” The Eternal Heaven God Emperor let out a chuckle, “To be able to become a Divine King at such a tender age, this is something that has never happened before in my Eastern Divine Region. The Holy Eaves Realm has truly given us an astounding yet pleasant surprise this time.”

“Humph, I’ll really have to offer my congratulations then.” God Emperor Shitian said with a harrumph. Discontent and jealousy could be plainly heard from his voice. This was because the Eastern Divine Region was not the only region to never have a thirty year old Divine King before this day. His Southern Divine Region had never produced such a talent either.

“Heh heh.” However, the Eternal Heaven God Emperor was not the least bit angered by those words. A smile lit up his face as a strange light flickered in his eyes. Even an existence such as he was could not remain completely calm in the face of a thirty year old Divine King.

“It looks like the feeling that I had before wasn’t wrong.” The Dragon Monarch suddenly muttered, “He could have become a Divine King long ago, but a restriction was set on his profound veins. As a result, he was not allowed to break through, Perhaps it was to accumulate and prepare properly for his eventual breakthrough. Perhaps it was also because the person who set the restriction was afraid that his light would shine too brightly, thus attracting unnecessary trouble.”

The meaning behind the Dragon Monarch’s words were obvious enough. The meaning of the words “unnecessary trouble” was something that everyone present was well aware of.

Even though Luo Changsheng was the head of the Four God Children of the Eastern Region and the number one person in his generation, in the end there were still people like Jun Xilei, Shui Yingyue and the others who could be compared to him. But if he became a Divine King from an even earlier age... then he would have most certainly provoked deep jealousy from other people.

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor gave a faint nod of his head.

“Ah, it’s too bad.” The Dragon Monarch let out a light sigh and this very sigh also rang out in the hearts of many who were present... as a great pity for Yun Che welled up in their hearts. They also felt regretful over what should have been a most electrifying and terrific final duel.

The atmosphere in the audience had completely changed. The fevered anticipation that had existed previously had now completely vanished and what was left in its place was a deep sense of shock and regret. This was the final duel of the Conferred God Battle, the battle which would also signal that the

Profound God Convention itself was coming to a close, but before this fight had even begun, everyone present could already see the ending.

Whether the battle took place or not was something that no longer mattered.

Honorable Qu Hui arrived in the air above the Conferred God Stage, his gaze sweeping across the entire venue, "Today will be the day the second battle of the Conferred God Grand Finale will be held, it is also the battle that will draw this event to a close! Today's victor will be placed first in this iteration of the Profound God Convention and be crowned the head of all of the God Children gathered in this place. The loser will take second place and will be recognised as the pride of my Eastern Divine Regions young generation."

"Furthermore, the one who wins the crown today will be allowed to choose a cultivation art from the participating king realms, this is a prize that has never been given before! If you do not want to miss out on it, then give it your best shot!"

Honorable Qu Hui gaze shifted to the side as he turned towards where the Snow Song Realm was seated, "The time has come. Yun Che, you may enter the Conferred God Stage."

Honorable Qu Hui's tone was exceptionally flat. If Yun Che were to simply give up this fight, he would indeed feel disappointed, but at the same time, that decision would not be the least bit shocking to him.

The gaze of the entire audience swivelled to Yun Che at this moment and this was accompanied by a large amount of quiet murmuring and soft sighs.

The moment he had heard the three words 'Divine King Realm', Yun Che had not uttered a single word and his tense and scrunched up brows had not relaxed for a single moment either.

Presently, he could not even sense what level Luo Changsheng's aura was at, because he could not even feel a single speck of might emanating from Luo Changsheng's body. In fact, to Yun Che, the person standing over there seemed no more than a frail scholar who did not possess a dint of profound energy, someone who seemed so weak that he would struggle to even truss a chicken.

As a result, Yun Che found it hard to breathe, he felt as if an enormous weight was pressing down on his heart.

Luo Changsheng had not looked at him once during this entire period, and it was clear that this was some form of disdain... But Yun Che could begin to faintly feel an extremely oppressive evil aura locking on to him.

Under the countless stares, Yun Che slowly stood up.

"Yun Che!" Mu Bingyun exclaimed urgently.

Yun Che's body gave a slight shudder, but he nonetheless took to the skies before landing inside the Conferred God Stage.

Mu Bingyun had not even attempted to persuade Yun Che to concede the fight, because she was well aware that this was something that would never happen. It was also because of this, that a feeling of intense worry started to well up in her heart.

In this place, only she knew why Yun Che had participated in this Profound God Convention, and only she knew how much Yun Che had paid and how much tribulation he experienced to reach this stage...

But now at the very end, when he was just half a step away from his goal, fate seemed to have capriciously played the most cruel and despairing of jokes on him.

So how could Yun Che be content with this current situation... She was completely incapable of imagining the turmoil that currently stirred in Yun Che's heart and how he could bear such a cruel and merciless pressure.

"Ah, just what is going on. That brat Luo Changsheng... Ah, it's truly vexing!" Huo Rulie said with bared teeth.

"Palace Master Bingyun." Yan Juehai's brows knit together tightly as he spoke out, "We should take advantage of the fact that the duel has yet to begin and immediately send a sound transmission to Yun Che to advise him to choose an appropriate moment to admit defeat. Luo Changsheng has already become a Divine King, so Yun Che should be well aware of the fact that he doesn't have a single chance to attain victory. There is no shame in admitting defeat in this situation, but if he persists... I'm afraid that Luo Changsheng will take this opportunity to avenge himself."

Mu Bingyun, "..."

"This... this shouldn't be the case, right?" Huo Poyun blurted out, "Even though Luo Changsheng is extremely powerful, he is also famous noble scion whose cultured and genial nature is renowned throughout the land. He is definitely not the sort of person his older brother Luo Changan is, so he shouldn't do this kind of thing... Moreover, right now he is in the presence of all who are gathered here as well."

"No, Yun'er, you don't understand." Huo Rulie said as his brows sank heavily, "If a person who has never known defeat before suddenly stumbles/loses, the impact this loss will have on him will be extremely big. Furthermore, if a person who is normally as calm and gentle as water truly feels resentment towards someone else, that person will become something that is even more terrifying than a wild beast who goes into a rampage at the drop of a hat."

"Furthermore, the feeling that today's Luo Changsheng is giving me... it feels off."

"Ah..." Huo Poyun's mouth gaped open as a dazed expression settled on his face.

Mu Bingyun's chest rose and feel as intense worry congealed in her icy eyes. However, she chose not to send Yun Che any sound transmissions as she spoke in a soft and wispy voice, "He is well aware of this. But he... will not listen."

Chapter 1235 - The Impossible Gap

Yun Che landed on the Conferred God Stage and faced Luo Changsheng at close range.

The spectators stand fell silent, but there was none of the tension that was present during previous matches. Although Luo Changsheng didn't exhibit any profound energy, his invisible as a Divine King was the strongest declaration. Inside this field, anyone could sense that Yun Che gave off a petty and low feeling.

The battle between Luo Changsheng and Yun Che earlier was terrible and desperate, but three days later the gap between them had suddenly become impossible to cross. Yun Che was still at the ninth level of the Divine Tribulation Realm, but Luo Changsheng had stepped into a whole new territory. He was completely different from who he was three days ago.

Despite facing Yun Che, Luo Changsheng's expression didn't change one bit. It was almost as if the former was invisible to him.

"..." Yun Che sucked in a deep breath.

"I shan't repeat the rules that you're all clear on by now." Honorable Qu Hui waved his hand and declared, "Begin!"

Bang!

The moment Honorable Qu Hui said this, Yun Che immediately activated Rumbling Heaven. His profound energy exploded to the peak, and the Heaven Smiting Sword brimmed with weighty power.

However, Luo Changsheng hadn't moved at all. He hadn't even released his profound energy yet. The only thing that changed was his expression as a tiny smile appeared on his lips. "You didn't disappoint me after all, Yun Che. It would be terribly boring if you had surrendered out of fear."

"Hmph." Yun Che narrowed his eyes slightly. "It seems that your capacity for nonsense has grown alongside your cultivation level."

Last time, both participants had engaged each other in intense battle the second Honorable Qu Hui declared the start of the battle. They hadn't traded words at all back then.

"Heh," Luo Changsheng smiled faintly, "that's because you were a real opponent to me. But now? You're no longer worthy."

Yun Che, "..."

"Aiyo, what's with the sudden change of attitude?" God Emperor Shitian glanced at Luo Changsheng sideways.

"A person's nature doesn't change suddenly in a short time," the Brahma Heaven God Emperor said. "It's clear that he has given up on hiding his true power, so why would he continue to suppress his true self, especially considering that Yun Che was the one who delivered him the first humiliation and defeat of his life?"

"That being said, he is a thirty year old Divine King. His head can be up in the clouds, and no one can fault him for being arrogant," the Star God Emperor commented.

Luo Changsheng's arrogant and disdainful taunt surprised every profound practitioner in the spectator stands... Before this battle, Luo Changsheng had never attacked an opponent with his full force or ridiculed them, no matter how weak they were. In fact, he did his best to ensure that they lost with their dignity intact.

Even during the previous battle, he hadn't treated Yun Che with arrogance or disdain, despite looking down on him.

But today, Luo Changsheng's strength wasn't the only thing that had ascended to a completely different level, it seemed. Even his speech and attitude had seemingly undergone a transformation.

Luo Shangchen, Realm King of the Holy Eaves Realm, frowned at this.

"Heh," Yun Che sneered while answering, "it looks like I should've hit your face harder during the last fight!"

Sneering, Yun Che charged straight at Luo Changsheng like a beam of light and slashed.

Luo Changsheng's aura field, attitude and eyes had completely changed. He was still Luo Changsheng, sure, but he also felt like a completely different person to Yun Che.

Luo Changsheng still hadn't summoned his profound energy, and his sheer confidence made Yun Che feel like he was facing down an enemy of bottomless depth. It was a suffocating feeling, but Yun Che's mind still remained as clear as the sky. Luo Changsheng's arrogance and disdain hadn't provoked him to anger, on the contrary... this was a weakness he could use!

The Heaven Smiting Sword was covered in golden, sky scorching flames the instant Yun Che swung the weapon at Luo Changsheng. Everyone knew how powerful the attack was since three days ago, so their hearts unconsciously tightened at the sight of the burning sword. However, their eyes quickly widened in shock in the next instant.

It was because Luo Changsheng had done something incomprehensible. His feet were affixed to the ground, and his right hand was casually held behind his back. He casually raised his left hand and held it in front of the Heaven Smiting Sword.

"Ah!? What is Luo Changsheng doing? Is he going to..."

"But that's Yun Che's slash and the Golden Crow flames. Even if he is a Divine King, there's no way he can..."

Boom—

The Heaven Smiting Sword slammed into Luo Changsheng's hand, but a dull boom echoed up to the sky and in everyone's hearts, instead of the ferocious explosion everyone had come to expect.

Yun Che's body became frozen in mid charge. His pupils were shrinking rapidly.

Luo Changsheng's body hadn't moved an inch despite taking the attack head on. His left hand was only slightly pushed back by the heavy vermilion blade.

The spectator stands were deadly silent. Countless eyes were widened to their limits. They simply couldn't believe what was happening right before their eyes.

Yun Che's slash was powerful enough to crack the Conferred God Stage itself, and yet Luo Changsheng... had blocked it with just his left hand!

He wasn't even forced to take half a step backwards!



The corner of Luo Changsheng's lips curled up slightly at the sight of Yun Che's shrinking pupils. Slowly, he closed his fingers around the blade, causing the Heaven Smiting Sword's power to crumble and the golden flames surrounding it to die away layer by layer.

"Ah... ah... ah..." Huo Poyun was leaning forwards, and his face was etched with shock. Beside him Huo Rulie wore a serious expression on his face, but had none of the surprise that was afflicting his disciple. As a powerful Divine Sovereign, he was well aware what a Divine King represented, and the impossible gap that stood between a Divine Spirit Realm practitioner and a Divine King Realm practitioner.

Luo Changsheng casually raised his arm with seemingly no effort whatsoever, and yet Yun Che felt like the very pillar of heaven was pushing back against him. No matter how much strength he gathered to his arms, he wasn't able to form any sort of resistance at all. His entire body was pushed back several inches, and the Golden Crow flames surrounding his blade died away completely.

"It's not a bad power." Luo Changsheng looked sideways in Yun Che's direction. There was actually pity in his eyes, "You actually managed to hurt my hand my a little. You deserve praise for this."

His tone was praising, but he was without a doubt ridiculing and looking down on him. Luo Changsheng's lips curled slightly again before he gave the Heaven Smiting Sword a small push.

Bang!

An invisible, tremendous strength hit Yun Che through his sword, causing him to shudder and back away at least a dozen steps in panic before he managed to stop himself. His vital energy and blood were in turmoil, and his mind even more so.

The Heaven Smiting Sword... was blocked... with one hand...

Although Yun Che had never fought against a Divine King before, he knew very well just how wide the gap between two great realms was. That was why he dared not underestimate Luo Changsheng in the slightest.

It was a tentative attack, true, but it had contained almost his full power. He was so sure that his sword was powerful enough to keep even a Divine King on his toes...

He had never even dreamed that Luo Changsheng would be able to block it with one hand so easily.

Yun Che's breathing was rapid and uneven... How can this be? He may have ascended to a new great realm, but he's still just an early stage Divine King! How can the power gap between Divine Spirit Realm and Divine King Realm be so huge!

If even Yun Che was shocked, the spectating youths were even more so. The Snow Song Realm disciples and Huo Poyun couldn't say anything at all.

Three days ago, Yun Che and Luo Changsheng had fought each other almost until their last ounce of strength and last drop of blood. Then Luo Changsheng entered Divine King Realm, and... How could a single step widen the gap so much!?

Luo Changsheng didn't attack Yun Che. Still standing leisurely with his right arm behind his back, he smiled lazily and lifted his left arm once more, "Come, let us continue. Show me how far you can struggle, and please, please don't disappoint me too much, okay?"

Right now, he looked like a kind god who was delivering an oracle to a lowly mortal.

Yun Che slowly regained control of his breathing as golden flames burned around the Heaven Smiting Sword even brighter than before. He leaped up into the air, concentrated all of his strength inside the weapon, and swung it right down on Luo Changsheng's head.

He refused to believe what had just happened seconds ago. He refused to believe that Luo Changsheng was powerful enough to block the Heaven Smiting Sword barehanded, just because he had ascended to Divine King Realm.

Luo Changsheng remained motionless despite facing a far deadlier strike than before. He acted to grab the Heaven Smiting Sword with his left hand.

Bang!

The impact still sounded as dull as ever. When Luo Changsheng grabbed the Heaven Smiting Sword, the terrible power surrounding the weapon suddenly struggled like it was trapped inside an inescapable cage. It faded away swiftly before it could detonate outward, and the Golden Crow flames extinguished one after another as well.

"!!!!" Once again, Yun Che was shocked beyond words. Again he backed away from Luo Changsheng in panic before exploding into a deadly horizontal sweep.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang...

Every time Yun Che swung the Heaven Smiting Sword, his attacks grew fiercer and more violent than before. As a result, the fire on the Conferred God Stage spread further and further. But no matter how many times the Heaven Smiting Sword slammed into Luo Changsheng's hand, and no matter how ferociously the golden flames burned, Luo Changsheng remained perfectly untouched. He didn't take a single step away, nor did he use anything but his left hand to block all of Yun Che's attacks. Not a single trace of the sword's might or golden flames had come into contact with his body. His hair was the only thing that was dancing to the wind.

"..." The Snow Song Realm disciples were frozen like statues. For a long time, no one could say anything at all.

"This is the strength of a Divine King." Huo Rulie sighed quietly once more. "This is why I never wished for you to become a Divine King before you were a hundred years old, Yun'er. It's so, so hard to become a Divine King that it wouldn't surprise me at all if you're stuck at the peak of Divine Spirit Realm for the hundreds of years to come."

"After all... those who succeed will transform from a 'mortal' into a 'king'."

"Yun Che is probably going to give up soon now that he's witnessed the giant gap between him and Luo Changsheng," Yan Juehai said. "While it is possible to bridge a normal gap using the element of surprise or tactics, there is simply nothing anyone can do against an impossible gap like this."

Mu Bingyun, "..."

Bang!!

Again, Luo Changsheng had pushed Yun Che and his sword far, far away with his left arm, and again Yun Che forced himself to come to a stop before launching himself into a downward swing once more... this time though, Yun Che suddenly vanished just before the attack could land before appearing behind Luo Changsheng like a ghost.

"Destroying... Sky... Decimating... Earth!"

The sword's power suddenly climbed to a whole new level and slammed into Luo Changsheng's back with destructive power.

BOOM

A dull boom shook the very sky itself, but the sword didn't land on Luo Changsheng's body because a thin yellow barrier was standing in the way. Although the barrier looked slightly dented, it successfully kept the Heaven Smiting Sword at bay and protected Luo Changsheng from all harm.

"..." In that moment, Yun Che felt like his heart had dropped into the abyss.

Luo Changsheng turned his head halfway towards the back before saying slowly, "I probably should tell you that I completed my breakthrough two years ago. I could've become a Divine King then."

Yun Che, "..."

"But my master was worried that I might earn the jealousy of others, so she applied a restriction to me and lowered my profound energy to the peak of Divine Spirit Realm. That's why you were able to beat me by luck three days ago." Luo Changsheng narrowed his eyes slightly as a cold glint passed through his eyes, "That means the only reason you were able to beat me was because I couldn't use my full strength back then. You didn't deserve to be my opponent from the start!"

When the final word slipped out of his mouth, the yellow barrier suddenly exploded and slammed straight into Yun Che.

Yun Che instantly flew backwards like he had been struck by a giant hammer. His face was pale when he landed on his feet, and a trail of blood poured down the corner of his lips despite his efforts to hold it back.

Chapter 1236 - Desperate Dragon Soul

Yun Che launched consecutive attacks but Luo Changsheng blocked every single one of them with ease. In fact, he blocked them with such ease that it seemed effortless. Furthermore, even the slightest countershock from him caused Yun Che to receive direct damage.

These two people had once been engaged in a vicious fight that went down to the wire but at this moment, one of them stood on top of a heavenly tower whose height could not be imagined, and it was the result brought about by simply taking a single step from the Divine Spirit Realm to the Divine King Realm.

Luo Changsheng still did not move, nor did he launch any attacks at Yun Che. He merely extended a hand towards Yun Che, his eyes drawn into long and narrow slits. "Come, continue. Don't you still have many tricks up your sleeve? The Manifest God, divine flame fusion, and that dragon soul as well, right? Don't hesitate, play all your cards. Let me just take a good long look at whether these little tricks of yours can put up a fight in the face of a Divine King's might."

"It's no good... He basically has no chance of winning. Even if his opponent is a Divine King, how can the gulf between them be so wide?" Huo Poyun said as he jerked his head back violently, "Furthermore, since Luo Changsheng's power completely eclipses Brother Yun's, why doesn't he just end it immediately? Could it be that he wants to..."

"He clearly wants to defeat Yun Che in the most humiliating way possible," Huo Rulie growled between clenched teeth. His eyebrows sank heavily as he continued, "As expected, this brat is really someone who is a sore loser!"

"Luo Changsheng comes from a most illustrious household. He was born with the most exalted status, he had the strongest teacher, and he was even given a heaven-blessed body that could cultivate three different kinds of divine powers and elements. Amongst the young generation within the Eastern Divine Region, he is definitely an unparalleled existence. Yet he was defeated by Yun Che in front of everyone. Yun Che, a complete unknown before this tournament and someone whom Luo Changsheng considered 'baseborn and vulgar'..." Yun Juehai said as he sucked in small breath of air. "It looks like this brat's mental state has collapsed. He has always been such an easygoing, genial, gentle, and cultured young man in the past. Or maybe it wasn't that he was possessed of such a kind and good nature, but it was just that he had never been trampled on by anyone before."

"Now that he has become a divine king, he wants to repay all of the failure, humiliation, anger, and resentment that Yun Che made him taste countless times over, until his heart regains its previous balance. Defeating Yun Che would be as easy as flipping a palm right now, but he doesn't want to simply beat him. He not only wants to hand him a complete and perfect defeat, but he will also use every trick in the book to trample all over Yun Che's dignity in the process."

Huo Poyun was completely stunned by the words Yan Juehai had just uttered. He was completely unable to reconcile his impression of "Young Master Changsheng" with the Luo Changsheng that Yan Juehai had just described.

"It won't go the way he wants it to," Huo Rulie replied. "Even though that Yun boy is really stubborn and headstrong, he's also extremely clever. He won't keep blindly enduring just to be humiliated over and over again, especially when he is well aware that he does not have the slightest chance of victory."

"No," Mu Bingyun refuted those words with a worried shake of her head. A flash of pain darted across her icy eyes, "Even if Yun Che understands exactly what Luo Changsheng wants to do to him, even if he knows that there is no way that he can beat Luo Changsheng, he will definitely not willingly choose to surrender... On the contrary, he will use everything he has to hold on as he desperately searches for just the smallest ray of hope in this duel against him."

Mu Bingyun's words stunned Huo Rulie and Yan Juehai. Both of them exclaimed with mystified expressions, "Why? Could it be that... there is some hidden reason?"

Mu Bingyun, however, gave no reply. In fact, she was unable to reply. Her hands, which dangled beneath her snowy sleeves, unconsciously started to tighten into fists as she softly whispered in her heart: Big Sister, if only you were here, only you have the ability to convince him to listen. But right now, what exactly should we do...

When she had brought him back to the Snow Song Realm all those years ago, the Voice of Eternal Heaven had suddenly pronounced that all who wanted to attend the Profound God Convention needed to be at least in the Divine Tribulation Realm. This sent him tumbling into an abyss of despair.

Yet when he had finally climbed out of that abyss and arrived at the Profound God Convention, he then found out he could only enter the Eternal Heaven Realm if he became one of the thousand "heaven chosen children".

He had not hesitated to betray his own principles, had not hesitated to stoop to those acts of cheating that he had despised in the past, he had not even hesitated to provoke the wrath of the Eternal Heaven Realm, and he had finally forced his way into the Eternal Heaven Realm... and all he had obtained for his efforts was this. He would only be allowed to see her if he could obtain first place in the Conferred God Battle.

This goal, which would have caused despair in anyone else, did not cause him to falter or give up. Instead, he trampled over heavenly geniuses, defeated the God Children and clawed his way up to the finals of the tournament. Furthermore, he was willing to put his very life on the line to defeat Luo Changsheng.

Fate kept playing jokes on Yun Che over and over again, each joke was more cruel than the last, each situation was more hopeless than the last, but he had persevered through them all. Nobody would be able to imagine what he had endured and experienced during this entire process, no one could imagine just what kind of price he had paid. Furthermore, Mu Bingyun was resolutely certain of one thing, that besides this man, no one else in the world could do such a thing.

But now, when he was finally half a step away from his prize... Luo Changsheng had become a Divine King in just one night.

Now that he had come this far, how could Yun Che be willing to go gently into the night?

Mu Bingyun felt as if her heart was getting squeezed tightly and for the first time in her life, she felt a strong resentment against the cruel fickleness of fate... Even during the thousand years she had been stricken by the horned dragon poison, she had never felt such intense resentment before.

He had left his homeland and arrived in the Realm of the Gods, just for the sake of meeting one person. For this infinitesimally small desire, he had already paid far far too much... Yet why did fate choose to subject him to such cruel torture again and again!?

On the Conferred God Stage, Yun Che straightened his body. There was no fear in his eyes, there was only a vicious evil light that continued to congeal within them.

Without him even saying a single word, two different kinds of flame suddenly burst forth from Yun Che's body simultaneously. Golden Crow flames blazed up from the left side of his body while Phoenix flames

ignited on the right side. After that, the two flames began to slowly merge as his will focused, gradually blossoming into an intense and dense crimson blaze.

It was at this moment that a vicious and evil light suddenly flash in Luo Changsheng's pupils and his body seemed to flicker with the smallest of movements.

BOOOOOOOOOOMMMM!!!!

Luo Changsheng's figure had disappeared and reappeared like a ghost in front of Yun Che's body. Luo Changsheng's palm came into contact with Yun Che's chest and a hurricane-like force fiercely exploded against his chest.

Luo Changsheng's speed was lightning quick in the first place, so after becoming a Divine King and having his speed bolstered even further by the hurricane, it seemed to reach the very limits of one's imagination. In that one instant, where his body flickered forward, the focused Yun Che had barely even noticed it, and even the other God Children gathered in this place, like Shui Yingyue and Lu Lengchuan, had not been able to discern exactly how and when Luo Changsheng had appeared in front of Yun Che.

As a gigantic explosion rang out in the air, a spray of blood spewed from Yun Che's mouth as he was sent flying into the distance. The Golden Crow and Phoenix flames were simultaneously extinguished, and when Yun Che had flopped heavily onto the ground, there was no firelight emanating from his body.

Yun Che used both arms to push himself off the ground as he coughed out many mouthfuls of scarlet blood. His complexion had instantly gone from a ruddy red to a pale white and all the blood and energy in his body roiled and surged as if it was lava being tossed in an active volcano. Furthermore, all of his organs had shifted positions just from that one blow.

"Ah, I suddenly changed my mind." Luo Changsheng's haughty and arrogant voice rang out in elation, "However, I don't want you to misunderstand this. It's not that I'm afraid of that red-colored flame of yours, it's just that I want to make one thing clear to you."

"In front of me, the current you is no more than a pitiful toy that I can toss around and play with at my own whim. If I want to allow you to use a certain power, then you will be able to use that power. But if I don't, then you can forget about ever using it in this match, alright?"

"Or perhaps," Luo Changsheng's finger slowly traced an arc downwards in the air, "you can immediately surrender and admit your defeat in front of me. After all, even though it's ugly and unsightly to admit that you're a defeated dog, it's still better than suffering needlessly, wouldn't you agree?"

"..." Yun Che fiercely gritted his teeth.

"How disgraceful!" Luo Shangchen roared as he slammed the table and rose to his feet, his face twisted in indignation and rage, "Changsheng, you..."

"Let him vent!" Before Luo Shangchen could even finish speaking, he was forcefully cut off by Luo Guxie, "You are definitely aware of just how great an impact losing to Yun Che was to him. If you don't let him vent it all out, it might result in inner demons that may come back to haunt him in the future."

"This isn't a question about inner demons!" Luo Shangchen roared back, "Changsheng has always been a gentle and cultured lad. Yet he has gone completely wild. Don't tell me that you want all of the people in

the Eastern Divine Region to think that my, Luo Shangchen's, son is actually a petty, vulgar, and malicious person?"

"Hmph!" Luo Guxie was unmollified by those words as her tone abruptly grew cold, "Luo Shangchen, even though Changsheng is your son, from the moment he was born to this very moment, it was I who has been beside him all this while. You kept on being the exalted ruler of the Holy Eaves Realm and besides occasionally lavishing praise on or admonishing Changsheng, when have you ever been deeply concerned over his well-being? So if you have never even been that concerned about him, then how could you actually truly understand him!?"

"I..." Luo Shangchen was left speechless after he heard those words.

"I couldn't care less about the fate of the Holy Eaves Realm, but my understanding of Changsheng is one hundred times greater than yours. Changsheng's current state is also due to me. This will only benefit his mental state when it comes to the profound way from now on, and there is no need for your interference!"

The corner of Luo Shangchen's mouth twitched violently, but, after a long while, he chose to slowly take his seat again. Not a single word came out of his mouth after that, but his brows were still tightly knitted together in vexation.

Yun Che, of course, knew that Luo Changsheng was deliberately provoking him, and his intent was not for him to surrender immediately. But Luo Changsheng's words were in actuality completely unnecessary because Yun Che had never intended on surrendering in the first place. From the start of the fight until now, that notion had never crossed his mind even once.

In fact, in his mind, only one thought reverberated. There can only be victory... I must win...

No matter what and no matter how... No matter what I have to do to accomplish this...

**I MUST WIN!!**

Yun Che slowly stood up and even though his entire body was wracked with intense pain, his heart and mind were doing all they could do to maintain Yun Che's composure.

There had to be a way... There definitely had to be something.

Think, think... What other methods are left to me... and what aces do I still have left up my sleeve.

Moon Star Restoration? No, that would not work... Even if Luo Changsheng put all of his power into a single strike, reflecting that strike back at him would only wound him. Moreover, it would also reveal the most important life-preserving trick he had to the entire God Realm.

Ice flame? Perhaps it could heavily wound him, but it needed tens of breaths of time to form, so it was not a realistic option either.

The Manifest God, crimson flame...

None of these would work! Luo Changsheng's profound strength was on a whole other level. No matter what tricks he pulled, there was no way to beat him... there was not even the possibility of winning this fight.

But...

Yun Che slowly looked up as the heart began to pound especially fiercely in his chest.

To win this final match did not necessarily mean he had to beat Luo Changsheng.

If he could smash him off the Conferred God Stage, then that would mean victory as well!

Yun Che's gaze gradually grew focused... It was impossible for him to beat the Luo Changsheng who had become a Divine King. The only hope and possibility he had was to push him off this one hundred and fifty kilometer Conferred God Stage.

The change in Yun Che's gaze was duly noted by Luo Changsheng. One of the corners of his mouth curled up as he spoke in a leisurely fashion, "Could it be that you're thinking of some way to draw me to the borders of the Conferred God Stage so that you can use a certain trick to smash me off of it... For instance, that Dragon Soul that can cause a person's consciousness to collapse?"

Yun Che's gaze grew even more focused, "..."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk." Luo Changsheng made a show of clapping his hands, "To think that you are still thinking of how to defeat me even now. Ah, how truly admirable. It's just such a pity that it seems like you've never heard a certain phrase before... In the face of absolute power, all petty tricks and schemes are little more than sad jokes."

"However, I still would very much advise you to give it a shot, after all..." Luo Changsheng's eyebrows arched up as he shot Yun Che a look of extreme disdain, "It wouldn't be fun any other way!"

Yun Che did not say a word in response to that. Instead he summoned the Heaven Smiting Sword to his hand, his gaze was dark and heavy as he coldly declared, "You want to play? Fine, then I'll play along with you!"

With an explosive roar, Yun Che did not seem to care about what damage he would inflict on himself as all of his profound energy exploded outwards and he smashed his sword towards Luo Changsheng's head.

"Such a futile struggle," Luo Changsheng said with a low chuckle. He extended a hand to grab the Heaven Smiting Sword directly as a hurricane-like force began to swirl out of his hand. This time, he was not trying to block the blow with his hand, he was trying to directly snatch the Heaven Smiting Sword out of Yun Che's hand.

Yun Che's eyes flashed with a cold light as he used Moon Splitting Cascade to instantly shift his position. The shadow of a dragon suddenly appeared behind his back as azure dragon eyes suddenly opened in the sky above them and an earthshaking dragon roar rang forth

Dragon Soul Domain!

ROAR!!!!

The heavens and earth seemed to quake under the might of that dragon roar.



Luo Changsheng had just said the two words “dragon soul” with disdain because he resolutely believed that given his current Divine King soul, there was no way his consciousness would collapse the same way it did when Yun Che had suddenly released that dragon soul the last time.

But then again, just how could one such as he truly understand the oppressive dominance of the Dragon God’s soul?

Under the dragon roar which shook the very heavens, Luo Changsheng’s pupils instantly lost their color as all of his disdain instantly morphed into shuddering fear. The body of Yun Che’s sword ignited as its aura swelled explosively yet again before he sent it smashing down towards Luo Changsheng’s head.

“Earghhhh...” Luo Changsheng’s wail of terror rang out as what consciousness he had left registered the impending danger. Hence, he unconsciously stretched out an arm to block...

Bang!!

The arm which Luo Changsheng had extended to block that attack got smashed aside as the Heaven Smiting Sword, which contained the limit of Yun Che’s strength, fiercely smashed towards Luo Changsheng’s head, and a beam of fire light exploded forward fiercely with his head as the focal point.

Chapter 1237 - Light Extinguished

“Ah!!”

A fearful scream later, Luo Changsheng was sent flying several kilometers away before crashing heavily to the ground.

Yun Che gritted his teeth and chased after Luo Changsheng, swinging the Heaven Smiting Sword at his enemy once more... However, Luo Changsheng suddenly looked up from where he was and concentrated a bit of profound energy with both hands. Although his pupils were still shaking and dilating in fear, he managed to hold the profound energy between himself and the Heaven Smiting Sword.

Bang!

A loud noise later, Luo Changsheng was sent flying into the distance yet again. He failed to gather even one tenth of the profound energy he had due to fear and panic, but it was still the power of a Divine King. As a result, Yun Che was knocked far, far away as well. It took him a while before he managed to force himself to a stop.

Yun Che looked up. He saw Luo Changsheng clutching his forehead with his right hand while climbing slowly to his feet. His entire body was shrouded in vicious currents, and a trail of blood slowly slid down the gaps between his fingers.

“...” Yun Che looked thunderstruck. Shock froze him where he stood until a very long time later.

Luo Changsheng removed his palm and stared at the bloodstain. Hands shaking violently, he abruptly looked up at Yun Che with terrifying eyes, “Yun Che... you dare bleed me... you dare wound my divine king body!”

“...” Yun Che didn’t react to his words at all. He felt like his heart and soul were being devoured by the abyss.

The Dragon Soul Domain had shattered Luo Changsheng’s mind and profound energy defense, and the blade had landed squarely on his head.

But all that did was leave an inconsequential wound!?

However, the wound had humiliated Luo Changsheng greatly, and the head wound wasn’t as ineffective as Yun Che had imagined it to be. Luo Changsheng’s vision spun when he got to his feet, and he nearly fell to the ground again.

He thought he could vent his hatred and anger however he liked after becoming a Divine King. He thought he could crush Yun Che on every front, that the nonsensical crimson flame, Manifest God, and dragon soul, could no longer threaten him.

However, it was a fact that Yun Che’s dragon soul had destroyed his mental defenses in an instant and allowed Yun Che to wound him. He had even revealed a flash of weakness just now.

Him, a Divine King!!

“Well done, Yun Che!” Luo Changsheng’s eyes were as dark as an evil spirit’s, “Very well done! Tell me, how should I reward someone like you!?!”

When a person who was already venting was humiliated again, the resulting mess was scary to say the least. Covered in storm, Luo Changsheng growled and charged towards Yun Che for the first time in this match. His aura was also not as mild as it was before.

“Watch out!” Mu Bingyun and the others felt their hearts clenching.

Yun Che didn’t move, but his pupils abruptly flashed azure.

The dragon roared again once more above the Conferred God Stage.

AAOOO

The second activation of the Dragon Soul Domain stunned everyone present. Even the Divine Sovereigns and Divine Masters who were obviously unaffected by it were looking surprised.

“He can activate it a second time?...” Dragon Monarch muttered to himself, his eyes on Yun Che changing a little again.

Activating the Dragon Soul Domain twice in such a short time cost him a tremendous amount of mental strength, but Yun Che couldn’t care less about it at this point... It was because it was his only choice left, even if it was a choice that left him with no escape.

Naturally, the second Dragon Soul Domain wasn’t as powerful as the first, but it was still enough to make Luo Changsheng tremble and fall into an abyss of fear. The Divine King profound energy he had just summoned crumbled away like tidewater, and Yun Che leaped into the air while bursting into a giant ball of fire.

Ten drops of phoenix blood...

Nine drops of golden crow blood...

All of the divine blood he had barely recovered in the Time Wheel Pearl, was burned yet again in this instant.

The power of the two great divine spirits overlapped one another and became a blazing sun so bright no one could open their eyes. But that wasn't all. It was just the beginning.

The light of determination in his eyes trembled before turning into two burning dots.

Evil God Fifth Gate... Hades!!

**BOOM!!!!**

A terrifying profound light that was thicker than blood instantly exploded from Yun Che. At the same time, blood burst out of his body from a dozen or so places as if he was about to explode. His aura had become so powerful that it terrified anyone who felt it.

"It's... it's that technique from last time..." The spectator stands were noisy with exclamations.

The world before Yun Che was dyed completely red. The power he was using was too rampant, so rampant that it might tear his body into pieces in the next instant. Executing Dragon Soul Domain twice in a row had also pushed his mind to the brink of collapse.

He had forcefully activated the Dragon Soul Domain, forcefully burned his divine blood and forcefully activated Hades... Yun Che cut off his own chances of retreat. It was no longer possible to take even a step backwards now.

He did all this because it was the only hope he could think of...

Yun Che couldn't see Luo Changsheng at all because his vision had turned completely red, but he still had a shred of willpower sticking to the latter. Raising the Heaven Smiting Sword and shouting like a crazed, wild beast, he slashed straight at Luo Changsheng.

Yun Che had already been in a pitiful state the last time he had activated Hades, so his body and soul had collapsed instantly. As a result, he completely lost control over the attack he had staked his life to execute and had only grazed his opponent.

This time, Yun Che was faring much, much better. At the very least, he hadn't lost control completely despite his collapsing body. Pouring every ounce of power and willpower into his final hope, he slashed at Luo Changsheng and watched both his arms bursting like there was dynamite in them. All of his arm veins broke due to the impact.

Luo Changsheng was shaking uncontrollably in fear, but there was still a trace of clarity in his shock filled eyes. He raised his arms defensively and summoned a flash of yellow profound light at the last second...

**BOOM**

The bloody sword beam instantly knocked away Luo Changsheng's arms and profound energy and slammed into his body. It was as if a star itself had exploded as hundred of meters of solid ground was

shattered by the resulting explosion. The blood colored profound tornado on the Conferred God Stage refused to fade for a very, very long time.

“Waaaaahhhhh!!”

A bloodcurdling scream pierced through the noise, and it sounded so terrible that no one could believe that it came from a mighty Divine King. Like a leaf being flung about by a hurricane, Luo Changsheng was thrown at least tens of meters into the distance while spilling blood like the rain.

“Changsheng!!” Luo Guxie lost control and exclaimed in shock.

“Changsheng...” Luo Shangchen had also gotten to his feet, clearly shaken by what he saw.

The spectator stands were in turmoil as countless eyeballs and jaws hit the floor... they simply couldn't believe what was happening before them, no matter how many times they rubbed their own eyes.

It had been a completely one-sided battle...

Luo Changsheng had blocked Yun Che's full power with one hand...

Luo Changsheng had become a powerful Divine King...

At his level, Yun Che should've been hard pressed to even scratch a real Divine King!

But...

It was already stunning that Yun Che was able to wound Luo Changsheng in the hand after suppressing him with the Dragon Soul Domain, and now... the Divine King Luo Changsheng had literally been sent flying, and raining blood, by his final attack...

“This is impossible...” As a Divine Master and the person who was most familiar with Luo Changsheng's strength, Luo Guxie couldn't believe what was happening before her eyes.

It was natural. The Evil God's power was from a Creation God whose level exceeded even the True Gods, so how could it possibly be comprehended by mere mortals?

Unfortunately, Yun Che himself was just a mere mortal.

Yun Che's head was in complete chaos after he fired off the attack of his will and life.

Clang!

The Heaven Smiting Sword fell from his hands and hit the ground loudly.

He himself had fallen on his back.

Countless blood streams were pouring out of his body. A shocking amount of blood quickly pooled around him in the blink of an eye.

“What on earth is that power? To think that it's powerful enough to hurt... a Divine King,” Yan Juehai said absentmindedly.

“Yun Che...” Mu Bingyun stood up and whispered in her own world. That slash might've been absolutely deadly, but she knew all too well what the cost of the attack was.

She watched as he collapsed to the ground, and he was losing his aura at a rapid pace. She watched as the blood pool beneath him grew bigger and bigger...

It was an attack that Yun Che had committed everything to, just for that one sliver of hope...

Bang!!

The Conferred God Stage was too big, so the attack ultimately failed to send Luo Changsheng straight out of bounds. Luo Changsheng flew through the air for a very, very long time before he hit the floor hard, rolled a dozen times, and finally came to a complete stop.

"..." Honorable Qu Hui frowned once but said nothing.

Please be unconscious... you have to be unconscious! Mu Bingyun's eyebrows were completely pressed together as she shouted inside her head with all her might.

However, her heart sank after just a few breaths...

Luo Changsheng pushed off the ground with his arms and got up to his feet... all the while shrouded by absolute anger and killing intent.

A long, deep ravine of flesh marred the center of his chest. The wound went so deep that his ribs and sternum were visible for all to see. His chest was drenched in a terrifying amount of blood.

Luo Changsheng's face twitched uncontrollably in pain, but what really consumed him was an unprecedented amount of humiliation and anger that nearly devoured all of his sanity. His expression and his eyes were shockingly savage, and he looked like a crazed animal that was about to devour an entire person alive.

His wounds might look scary, but his aura hadn't actually weakened too much. He was still a Divine King, and the all-consuming rage and sense of humiliation actually made him scarier than before.

"Sigh," Mu Bingyun closed her eyes quietly, "It's over..."

"It's over..."

At a distant cloud outside the Conferred God Stage, a delicate, red figure whispered the same thing.

The fact that Luo Changsheng had managed to stand despite the attack meant that Yun Che's final hope was completely extinguished.

Coming in first on the Conferred God Stage was now an absolute impossibility.

She should be happy with this, and yet she only felt a painful pressure coursing through her whole body for some reason.

I am the one who told him to take first place... I'm the one who forced him to leave in despair... why did it turn out like this?

He lost. I can turn him away as promised. But... can he really return home the way he is now?

At the time, he would've been forgotten quickly even though a lot of people had paid attention to him in the beginning.

But now, his light was already too bright. To achieve victory, he had risked exposing many of the secrets he hid... there was no doubt that he had attracted the attention of everyone at the peak.

This isn't the conclusion I wanted... Jasmine closed her eyes and murmured bitterly in her mind.

Yun Che was grievously wounded. It was almost impossible to find an intact spot on his body. His aura had also grown so weak that even standing up might be an impossibility for him. Luo Changsheng might be wounded quite seriously himself, but he was faring far, far better than Yun Che, not to mention that his aura was as powerful as ever.

The fight had reached its conclusion. There was no longer a speck of possibility left where Yun Che could win.

#### Chapter 1238 - World Encompassing Black Clouds

Luo Changsheng held a hand to his chest as streams of profound energy slowly sealed the gigantic wound on his chest. After that, he slowly walked towards Yun Che, who was lying senseless in a pool of blood, as a demonic and vicious aura, which had not existed before, rose from his body.

However, Honorable Qu Hui did not yet announce that the battle had ended. Because even though Yun Che's aura was extremely weak, he still held onto consciousness and had not fainted. Furthermore, he had not admitted defeat either... On the contrary, the light that faintly gathered in his eyes still shone with discontent and a desire to continue his struggle—This desire to struggle seemed instinctive at this point.

"Brother Yun, he... hasn't lost consciousness?" Huo Poyun asked in a low voice.

Luo Changsheng had slowly sauntered over in front of Yun Che. A dark, cold, baleful aura engulfed Yun Che as Luo Changsheng raised his arm... and just when everyone present thought that he would generate a tempest to blow his helpless opponent off the Conferred God Stage, a terrifying windstorm suddenly started forming in his palm. After that, he mercilessly sent the attack hurtling down toward Yun Che amidst the countless horrified shouts of disbelief.

Even a Yun Che that was in peak condition would not be able to resist this blow, much less a Yun Che who was terribly wounded and could barely muster any profound strength to block this attack. Amidst a heart-wrenching, gigantic explosion, Yun Che's internal organs exploded out like a volcano but he was not even able to let out a groan. His body had turned into a broken and bloody meatsack that was being tossed about within the windstorm before it sent him flying into the distance.

"Yun Che!"

"Brot... Brother Yun!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

All of the gathered members of the Snow Song and Flame God Realms were so shocked and frightened by this turn of events that their faces had turned a ghastly white. The people from the other star realms also all had stunned expressions on their faces. Honorable Qu Hui's brows furrowed greatly at this and he looked like he could barely wait to announce the end of this fight.

He was the distinguished Young Master Changsheng, an incomparable existence who had broken through to the Divine King Realm in thirty years. Yet to think that he had actually launched such a vicious attack against a severely wounded and helpless Yun Che.

Yun Che fell to the ground from the sky, painting an extremely long trail of blood behind him as his body skidded across the floor of the Conferred God Stage. The large blood cloud in the sky, which did not dissipate for a long time, caused all the hearts of all the profound practitioners in the divine way watching to constrict.

The place where Yun Che finally stopped, was merely a few steps away from the boundary of the Conferred God Stage. He lay there unmoving and silent. Luo Changsheng's vicious and cruel strike was not something that Yun Che could have defended against. Even if he were to be smashed to death right then and there, no one would have been surprised.

However, even though Honourable Qu Hui's expression had changed, he still did not declare the end of the duel.

"Luo Changsheng... to think that he actually..." Huo Rulie gasped as his rage reached its apex.

"Ah, this is his true nature it seems," Yan Juehai said in a deep voice. But after that, his complexion suddenly changed, "Huh, why hasn't the fight been declared over? Could it be that Yun Che... still hasn't fainted? What is he doing? Why the hell is he still holding on?"

Yun Che's body was covered with heavy wounds and his aura was as thin as gossamer. In this kind of condition, one would not even need to act as any other person would have fainted dead away in this situation. So there could only be one reason for why Yun Che still maintained consciousness, and that was because he was still struggling. Furthermore, this was an extreme struggle that used every single shred of his remaining will in order to prevent himself from fainting.

Luo Changsheng's body flickered as he arrived once more in front of Yun Che.

Yun Che lay paralyzed in a pool of his own blood, his entire body ruptured open. His injuries were so severe that even a bloodthirsty person would have a hard time looking at him and his aura was extremely weak and thin as well. Yet, despite being in such a terrible state, Yun Che's body continued to twitch weakly and his blurry eyes still shone with a weak, but incredibly tenacious light.

Luo Changsheng extended an arm and grabbed Yun Che by the throat. He lifted him up from the ground and stared intensely into those eyes which still glimmered with the faintest of light... He did not know why, but even though Yun Che had been completely crushed by him to this extent, had been reduced to a broken doll that he could manipulate every which way, he still did not feel too much satisfaction in his heart, and it still felt like there was something that was stubbornly squeezing his heart and soul.

This was because, when it came to Yun Che, the reality was that the jealousy and fear Luo Changsheng held toward Yun Che far exceeded his hatred of the man.

He could use Manifest Gods, he could fuse together divine flames, and he could even release that absurdly powerful dragon soul.... His profound strength was merely at the Divine Tribulation Realm, yet he could defeat the Luo Changsheng who had been at the peak of the Divine Spirit Realm. And now,

once again, even though he was still at the Divine Tribulation Realm, Yun Che was actually able to seriously wound his Divine King body.

These were things that he was completely unable to do and they were things that he would never be able to do in his entire life.

So how could he not feel jealousy!? How could he not feel fear!?

But he would never concede this point. He was the number one person among the Eastern Divine Region's young generation, so how could he feel jealousy or fear towards someone else!?

Even up to now, Yun Che had still not given up and this greatly subtracted from the satisfaction he was feeling. He raised his arm high in the air, dangling Yun Che high up in the air... The border of the Conferred God Stage was right in front of them and he would only need to blow on Yun Che lightly to push him off the Conferred God Stage to end this ridiculously lopsided battle, while also bringing an end to this round's Conferred God Battle.

But Luo Changsheng suddenly twisted his body instead. He gave a deep bellow and profound light surged around his body before he fiercely smashed Yun Che onto the Conferred God Stage.

"Yun Che!!" Mu Bingyun cried out as her snowy complexion instantly lost all color.

**BANG!!!!**

One could well imagine just how frightful Luo Changsheng's profound strength was right now and under this enormous force, even a Divine Spirit profound practitioner, who was using all of his profound strength, would instantly be smashed apart and reduced to a badly mangled mess.

As Yun Che's body heavily smashed onto the floor, a huge explosion rang out and the floor of the Conferred God Stage actually cracked. After that, Yun Che's body was sent flying nearly ten kilometers into the air before lifelessly dropping from the sky like a dried and wilted leaf, his body accompanied by a bright red rain of blood.

Bang!

Yun Che fell to the ground unmoving, but at this moment, Luo Changsheng suddenly soared into the sky. After that, he hurtled directly towards Yun Che and he fiercely smashed his elbow into Yun Che's heart area as countless pairs of shocked eyes looked on.

**BANG!!!!!!**

The portion of the Conferred God Stage beneath Yun Che's body cracked and splintered apart and Yun Che sprayed out an arrow of blood that soared tens of meters into the air... It was as if he had spat out all the blood left in his body.

"You..." Honourable Qu Hui's brows abruptly sank and it was clear that he had lost some of his composure.

On a distant cloud far away from the battle, blood seeped between Jasmine's clenched fingers as her entire body trembled. A bloody light gleamed in her eyes as she desperately fought to suppress her killing intent. She seemed like a vicious animal which was on the verge of going wild at any moment:



“This... bastard... is seeking... death!!”

Bang!

The Dragon Monarch suddenly slammed his palm against his desk as he rose up from his seat, an incomparably heavy darkness appeared on his expression.

His sudden movement attracted the gazes of all the great god emperors, their hearts' shocked at this action.

After a brief period of heavy silence, the Dragon Monarch slowly sank back into his seat before murmuring an apology, “My apologies, this dragon forgot himself for a moment.”

“...” All the gathered great god emperors gave a faint nod of their heads and not a single person dared to make a sound.

“To be able to cause the distinguished Dragon Monarch to lose his self-restraint. It looks like the dragon soul in Yun Che's body... is far more than what meets the eye,” Qianye Ying'er muttered pensively.

“Cease your prattle,” the Brahma Heaven God Emperor warned her, “In this world, the one thing you must definitely not provoke is the ‘wrath of a dragon’.”

“Luo Changsheng!!” On the other side, Luo Shangchen was no longer able to restrain himself as he gave a fierce roar, “What are you doing!? Have you become so enraged that you've gone completely mad!?”

“Didn't I say? Let him vent!” Luo Guxie said coldly. “If we don't let him vent all the rage, resentment, humiliation, jealousy... In short, do not stop him. If there are any consequences, I will be the one to bear them all!”

“Aren't you worried that his reputation will be left in complete shambles!?” Luo Shangchen shouted in a voice that faintly trembled.

“Hmph,” Luo Guxie gave cold snort. “He is Changsheng. He's not like you, the Holy Eaves Realm King who looks at fame and face as the number one most important thing to the exclusion of else!”

Luo Shangchen, “...”

The crowd was in a complete uproar as every person present wore expressions which conveyed their acute agitation. They could not believe that the famous “Young Master Changsheng” would commit such insane and cruel acts, but what they really could not believe was... that this battle had actually not come to an end yet.

“Luo Changsheng, you... I'll never forgive you! If you dare hurt my Big Brother anymore, I swear that once I'm all grown up, I'll definitely kill you.... Wuuuuuuu...”

Shui Meiyin's voice was laced with a never before seen fury. But before she could even finish yelling, Shui Qianhang used profound energy to forcefully suppress her voice and restrict the movements of her petite body. She violently struggled against her restraints as tears of distress unconsciously sprang into her starry eyes....

As well as a... gleam of dark resentment that she herself had not realized.

“Yun Che, he... is still clinging onto consciousness... It’s already come to this, so what is he... still holding on for?” Shui Yingyue said in a despondent voice.

Yun Che only needed to allow himself to faint naturally, and everything would come to a close. Yet he still stubbornly clung onto consciousness, refusing to give in to the darkness, despite the vicious and heavy blows that were dealt to him by Luo Changsheng.... Under this kind of force, the fact that he was still alive could already be counted as a minor miracle and nobody could even imagine how extreme one’s will and belief must be to be able to continue to hold on.

What exactly was he enduring all of this for? Was he dissatisfied with this turn of events and still trying to achieve a victory? But in this current scenario, what hope did he have of actually overturning it? This was something that he himself should be well aware of.... So what exactly was he holding on for? He would rather allow Luo Changsheng to trample all over him than to surrender his consciousness to the beckoning darkness....

Bang!

Luo Changsheng stomped on Yun Che’s chest, causing it to violently buckle and sink in under the weight of his foot. His eyes were narrowed into slits as he spoke in a dark and heavy voice, “Yun Che, I am, all of a sudden, seized by a sense of admiration for you. To think that you would still refuse to faint despite enduring until now. That is certainly strange. So should I say that you’re firm and unyielding? Or should I say that you’re simply stupid as can be?”

BOOOOOM——

With a fierce explosion, flesh and blood flew from Yun Che’s chest.

“Yun Che!” Mu Bingyun cried out involuntarily yet again. The force behind Luo Changsheng’s kick was shockingly enough directed at Yun Che’s profound veins. She stood up in a flash and arrived in the air above the Conferred God Stage. Once there, she said with a pleading expression, “Honourable Qu Hui, I beg you that you look the other way and allow this junior to say a few words to Yun Che. This junior is deeply aware that the rules of the Conferred God Battle are not to be violated but if this continues... Yun Che will be lucky to survive.”

Honourable Qu Hui looked at her but he did not give his assent. Just as Mu Bingyun was prepared to plead with him again, Honourable Qu Hui’s low voice suddenly engulfed the Conferred God Stage:

“Yun Che! This battle is one that you will definitely lose. Allow yourself to faint and this competition will come to a close. You will be placed second in the tournament and come out of it covered in glory. However, if you continue to stubbornly hold on, Luo Changsheng will be allowed to continue dealing you legal attacks and no one will be able to interfere! So don’t ruin your own future just over a momentary and unexplainable fit of pique!”

As Honourable Qu Hui’s voice rang out, the entire place fell silent.

But that stubborn will of Yun Che’s refused to fade away.

Yun Che’s world was alternately blood red or ghastly white at times. He already could no longer feel any pain and even his existence felt extremely indistinct to himself. The only thing he could still feel was Luo Changsheng’s aura and some other noises which were mixed in from the outside.

Unexplainable fit of pique....

Heh... What a joke....

Just a single Luo Changsheng... is worthy of making me feel dissatisfied?

Yun Che's laughter reverberated in his heart and soul... Once a red figure made an indistinct appearance, he felt his heart and soul fill up with an incomparable warmth.

Jasmine....

I could pluck the Netherworld Udumbara Flower for you....

I could come to the Realm of the Gods for you....

Yet right now... I am unable to emerge the winner of this Conferred God Battle....

Could it be that it is destined... that I am not fated to ever see you again....

For the two of us to not be entangled in each others affairs and to never meet ever again.... Heh, what kind of joke is this? In this life... that will never be possible!

Even though, the useless me is already unable to conquer this Conferred God Battle for you...

But at the very least, let me endure until the very last moment for you, until the very dregs of my will and belief fade away.

That is the... proof of my dedication towards you... and it is also... the punishment for my incompetence....

Bang!!

His body was once again sent flying by a heavy kick from Luo Changsheng...

He did not know where he fell, nor could he check the extent of the damage he had sustained up to now. Because it took everything he had to hold on to the last shred of consciousness he had.

I cannot feel any pain, nor can I even feel my own body. Right now, I cannot even feel the existence of my profound veins....

Even if my profound strength were to wither away completely... or perhaps... if my profound veins... were to be destroyed...

My consciousness will... also...

Yun Che's gaze gradually approached oblivion, the last thread of profound energy emanating from his body suddenly dissipated. After that, there was not a single bit of profound energy aura being emitted by any part of his body, whether inside or out.

"Heh, not bad, not bad! To think you'd still be able to hold on," Luo Changsheng said as he took deliberate, unhurried steps towards Yun Che. The more Yun Che endured, the more satisfaction he felt. Yet at the same time, he also grew more vexed and irritated as this went on. His steps slowed even

more, but two cruel and vicious whirls of hurricane energy had quietly begun congealing inside his palms.

This time, he wanted to directly shear both of Yun Che's arms off.

But once he was within ten steps of Yun Che, the world suddenly and unexpectedly grew dark.

There had been no change in any aura, there had been no strange sounds, there had been no premonitions or omens of this happening, but the light in the sky suddenly grew incomparably dim. Everyone involuntarily raised their heads as expressions of shock and astonishment swiftly spread across everyone's faces.

In the blue dome of heaven above them, black clouds began to roil and gather. They seemed boundless and endless as they engulfed all light in the sky.

However, before that instant, the sky had been clear for thousands of miles, with nary a cloud in sight.

The gathered great Divine Masters and God Emperors all slowly got to their feet one after the other. Everyone's brows were knitted together tightly, because even they had not detected where these black clouds had come from—To go from a clear blue sky to a completely overcast sky, all of this happened in just one instant... One inexplicable and incomparably bizarre instant.

The black clouds roiled about, dark and heavy and in the blink of an eye, it became nearly impossible to see. Furthermore, the people gathered at the Conferred God Stage did not know one thing. They did not know that at this very moment, the skies above the entire Eastern Divine Region had also been engulfed by dark clouds as well.

As the dark clouds churned, they began to slowly press down from above. It was just as if a dark devil god had suddenly awakened and cast the entire Eastern Divine Region into a dark abyss.

### **Chapter 1239 - Heaven's Fury**

"What is going on here?"

Those around the Conferred God Stage were completely filled with panic as the sky got darker and darker. Even with the eyesight of these experts, they were still unable to see their hands clearly. Meanwhile, an incomparably oppressive and stifling feeling seemed to come pressing down from the skies, getting heavier and heavier as time went by, making everyone feel like their souls were shaking uncontrollably from being suffocated.

It gave off a terrible feeling, as if the whole sky was on the verge of caving in, and swallowing up all life.

The people around the Conferred God Stage all stood up, raising their faces to the sky, their hearts and souls all shocked. Forget about the young profound practitioners present, not even the god emperors nor the Dragon Monarch had ever seen this frightening way of filling up the skies with dark clouds in a split second.

"Mo Yu, Mo Wen, Mo Zhi, have you ever seen such an unusual sight before?" the Eternal Heaven God Emperor asked the three elders from Heavenly Mystery Realm, his eyebrows tight and sunken.

However, the three elders had no answers to the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's words. The trio stared blankly into the darkened skies, the shock in their eyes ten times greater than any others present.

As the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders, they were the closest to the heavenly law than anyone else in the God Realm, spending their lives seeking out the mysteries of heaven, seeing countless worldly phenomena. Yet, within the Heavenly Mystery Realm's Heavenly Mystery God Canon, which contained a recording of all the mysteries of the God Realm, there were no records of such a mysterious event. And what made them inconsolably shocked, was precisely this power that seemed so close to the heavenly law.

Denizens of the Heavenly Mystery Realm had a naturally short life span as they constantly and forcefully peeked into heavenly mysteries, facing certain heavenly wrath. Though they were able to peer into the mysteries of heaven, they revered the heavenly law more than anyone else. However, they had never in their lives felt the existence of the heavenly power as clearly as at this very moment.

What originally looked like some vague heavenly power was currently rolling around over their heads in the skies, as if one could just reach out and touch it.

Thud...

The three elders suddenly dropped heavily on to their knees at the same time, then prostrated themselves on the floor, their bodies shuddering endlessly.

The sudden movements from the Heavenly Mystery Three Elders slightly startled the Eternal Heaven God Emperor. Then, his body flashed with profound light. As he listened to the sound transmission, his face sharply changed colors as he quietly roared, "What did you say!?"

For someone in Eternal Heaven God Emperor's position to be making such a shocked voice, the various god emperors and the guardians around him couldn't help but look over. The Dragon Monarch asked in a low voice, "What happened?"

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor's chest heaved heavily for a while, before he answered in an incomparably gloomy tone, "These strange dark clouds are not just appearing in my Eternal Heaven Realm, from the east's Divine Sea and the west's Flying Star... anywhere that can be reached by transmission, their skies are covered in black clouds too! Nothing else can be seen!"

"How can this be possible!? The entire Eastern Divine Region... has already been covered with black clouds!"

"What!?" the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's words caused all those at the Conferred God Stage to be shocked.

"This... What exactly is happening? Dragon Monarch, you are three hundred and fifty thousand years old, have you ever heard of such a phenomenon?" the Brahma Heaven God Emperor asked in a low voice.

"..." the Dragon Monarch slowly shook his head.

"It's the heavens... It's heaven's fury!" Bent over the floor, Master Mo Yu yelled through his clenched teeth, every word accompanied by a tremble that came from his bones

Boom boom boom———

Black clouds continued to roll in, constantly thickening and forming a dense mass over everyone's heads and hearts. The throbbing in their hearts caused by this unresistable oppression made them feel suffocated.

The entire Eastern Divine Region was caught up in the middle of chaotic panic. They looked up at the pitch-black sky, where endless black clouds seemed to portend the coming of judgement day.

Under the shock and horror of their current situation, everyone had long forgotten where they were, forgotten that this was the last match of the Conferred God Battle.

Bathump...

Bathump...

Thump...

Thump.

Thump!

Thumpthumpthumpthump...

Yun Che's eyes were dimmed, his consciousness clearly extinguished. But for some reason, his heart beats were incomparably clear.

The profound energy within his profound veins were initially completely used up, even the profound veins could not be detected. Yet at this moment, he could suddenly feel wisps of profound energy surging in from nowhere. However, while this profound energy clearly originated from him, it felt incomparably foreign. It continuously stirred and expanded restlessly like a fearsome wild beast that had been locked away in a cage, one that could only violently struggle, unable to escape.

At the same time, a gust of bizarrely pressuring might encompassed his entire body. His consciousness had already become incomparably weak, yet he could still feel that, mixed in with this incomparably frightening and pressurizing power, were wrath, astonishment, irritability... and dread?

What... is... that...

Yun Che's dimmed eyes blankly looked overhead at the pitch-black skies.

Standing not ten steps in front of Yun Che, Luo Changsheng's body, pupils, soul... His entire body, from every one of his nerves to every strand of his hair, madly shivered.

Being closest to Yun Che, he didn't need to do much to be in front of Yun Che in a flash. Yet, his body stood stiffly there, the half step that he took shuddering in midair, unable to move forward... Because an unknowingly frightening feeling told him that, if he took this half step forward, he would definitely fall into the deep abyss of death, unable to free himself forever.

In his crippling fear, he started to retreat. With every step back that he took, the sense of horror would lighten a little. He quickened his pace of retreat, until he was able to distance himself from his panic. However, his body still did not stop shivering.

What's this? What is going on here?

"What heaven's fury? What exactly does that mean?" God Emperor Shitian asked in a heavy voice. Although he tried to keep the tone of his voice steady and calm, his eyes were filled with uncertainty.

Rrrmmbb—

A beam of purple light suddenly flashed.

In this oppressively dark world, this flash of purple light obviously attracted everyone's attention immediately, causing everyone's gaze to fall upon its origin. Right where they were looking, where two pieces of dark clouds came into contact, the bright streak of purple light left a trace of lightning. Then three, five, ten, one hundred... countless lightning traces converged together to form a humongous lightning domain.

"This... This is!?"

To the powerhouses gathered here, the sudden formation of a lightning domain from the convergence of lightning traces was not something unfamiliar.

Because... This was the prelude to the lightning tribulation that each profound practitioner had to experience during their Divine Tribulation Realm bottleneck breakthrough!

Mortals cultivating to become gods would inevitably meet heaven's wrath. Aside from the king realms that possessed special "inheritances" passed through the generations to aid their descendants into instantaneously ascend to the heavens, be it humans, demons, beasts, or spirits, if one wished to break through from the Divine Tribulation Realm, they would need to submit to the punishments of the heavenly law. If this encounter were to be successfully endured, they would successfully advance to the Divine Spirit Realm. If not, at best, they would get away with being crippled for the rest of their lives. At worst, they would meet a violent end.

In the God Realm, there were already many profound practitioners experiencing lightning tribulations on a daily basis. As a result, tribulation lightning had long become a common occurrence in the upper echelons of the God Realm and was hardly an unusual thing.

But...

Within the understanding of the experts in the God Realm, lightning clouds would gather in a small area over the head of the practitioner who wished to breakthrough, just before the tribulation lightning, before eventually forming a lightning region, dropping down the tribulation lightning. A normal practitioner would usually condense about five kilometers worth of lightning clouds and no more than a few tens of kilometers. At the very least, no one had heard of any profound practitioner condensing lightning clouds that exceeded fifty kilometers.

Yet, the clouds hanging overhead were omnipresent, encapsulating the entirety of the Eastern God Region within it, as if portending a great calamity that would end the world. So how could it possibly be the clouds from a lightning tribulation?

Therefore, once these thoughts flashed through the minds of everyone present, they were thoroughly quashed in the next instant... Even though it was quite similar, it definitely could not be the prelude to a lightning tribulation.

If that was the case, what exactly was this purple colored lightning region that appeared in the midst of these all-encompassing black clouds?

As the black clouds started expanding lower, so too did the lightning region. And as the lightning region became lower and lower, the might of heaven grew heavier by the moment, pressing heavily on the hearts of the crowd. Gradually, people were astonished to discover that Yun Che was right underneath the center of the lightning region!

Yun Che was barely breathing, unmoving. Yet, his entire body was completely bathed in the purple light of the lightning region. In this completely dark world, it appeared to be a glorious sight.

Everything about this was completely the same as the prelude to tribulation lightning.

Yun Che's profound strength... just happens to be at... the peak of the Divine Tribulation Realm..." God Emperor Shitian mumbled, "Could this... Really be..."

"No, it definitely can't be," the Moon God Emperor raised his heads to the skies, "How could this be just a lightning tribulation? Even if it's the Primordial Devil God reincarnated, it wouldn't..."

Screech!

An earth-shattering crack suddenly echoed from the skies whilst a bolt of lightning streaked across, as if it wished to split the heavens above into halves. A clear purple ray of lightning suddenly started condensing within the lightning region and began to emit horrifying sounds.

"Heaven.... Heavenly tribulation lightning!?"

Countless practitioners started crying out in alarm at this. Even the various Divine Masters at the scene had terror on their faces, their eyes rigid with fear.

This sort of unusual lightning and thunder brilliance, this extraordinary type of lightning and thunder atmosphere... It was precisely the heavenly tribulation lightning that they were all too familiar with!

"Real.... Really... Really.... It's really tribulation lightning?" a middle realm king stammered as he asked.

"No! That's not possible! This kind of universally shocking phenomenon, how could it be just tribulation lightning... This tribulation lightning ought to have simply coincided with the phenomenon!"

"Right! Right Right! That must be it! Eh? That's not right! Yun Che clearly suffered heavy injuries to his body, his profound energy all drained. Clearly, this was the most impossible time for a breakthrough! How could he attract tribulation lightning at this time?"

"For a lightning tribulation to fall in these conditions, wouldn't he be unquestionably dead?"

The black clouds that had encapsulated the entire Eastern God Region... suddenly appeared in the lightning region above Yun Che's head...

They would never put these two situations together no matter what, nor did they dare to.



“Dragon Monarch, in your opinion.... these black clouds... could they be lightning clouds?”

God Emperor Shitian asked, his voice incomparably slow.

“...” the Dragon Monarch looked towards the sky, not responding for a long time... or perhaps, he did not dare to give an answer.

As the lightning region hung lower and lower, the light of the heavenly tribulation lightning that condensed in its midst also grew richer and richer. All of the brilliance and atmosphere were firmly concentrated on Yun Che’s body.

Members of the Snow Song Realm were completely rooted to the spot, blankly staring Yun Che, who was completely covered with purple light. At this point, Mu Bingyun’s face finally changed color, “Oh no!”

“Yun Che!” She called out in a low voice and started moving forward, but was quickly obstructed by Mu Huanzhi. “Don’t go over there! If that really is Yun Che’s lightning tribulation, you should know that no one can prevent it, nor intervene!”

To those cultivating to become gods, heavenly tribulation lightning was their penalty, and a form of a test. Before going through the lightning tribulation, one could prepare for it with high quality spirit medicine, profound artifacts, profound formations, and other kinds of methods. This was also why upper star realms had a higher chance of passing lightning tribulations... The challenger was not allowed to depend on interference from others. Not only would it not help at all, the person who interfered would also receive heaven’s wrath.

Mu Bingyun said urgently, “Sect master has repeatedly stated that Yun Che’s aptitude is extraordinary. If he breaks through the Divine Tribulation Realm, he will attract many stages of tribulation lightnings. As such, he should not initiate a breakthrough himself. He needs to rely on her to personally make complete preparations for him. How could... how could he... at this sort of time, suddenly...”

Crack!

Rays of lightning exploded as startling thunder roared through the skies. A streak of heavenly tribulation lightning ripped the skies apart, striking straight towards Yun Che.

The Conferred God Stage was filled with countless startled voices. Within the knowledge of the God Realm’s profound practitioners, heavenly tribulation lightning usually flashed for about a hundred breaths. It was akin to a form of mercy that the heavens bestowed upon profound practitioners, giving them a crucial chance to prepare for a hundred breaths! Yet, this sudden strike of heavenly tribulation lightning only flashed for the very short space of five breaths!

“Yun Che!” Mu Bingyun’s pupils shrunk, yelling out in a startled, high pitched voice.

“Changsheng, retreat!!!” Luo Guxie also let out a roar.

Honorable Qu Hui’s reaction was extremely fast. He instantly removed the barrier atop the Conferred God Stage and sent Luo Changsheng far into the distance with a brush of profound energy.

Boom!!

When the heavenly tribulation lightning struck down on Yun Che's body, a three thousand meter long purple ray of light exploded open with Yun Che at its center, releasing the untouchable, undeniable power of the heavens.

"Yun... Yun Che.." Mu Bingyun's beautiful face lost its color, her delicate body unable to even collapse.

His life was already hanging on a thread, how could it still withstand this heavenly power? His only ending was ashes and smoke...

Crack!!!!

Before the audience had yet to react, another thunderous explosion suddenly rang out across the skies as two streaks of heavenly tribulation lightning from the lightning region struck down towards Yun Che at the same time.

Boom———

The heavenly tribulation lightning covering Yun Che had yet to show even a sign of dissipating. Once again, it exploded in an even more dense, more horrifying purple brilliance.

"Wha... What!"

"This... second stage of tribulation lightning?"

"This... This... What is this exactly?"

The higher the talent, the stronger the tribulation lightning one had to suffer. Normal profound practitioners would only have to suffer through one round of tribulation lightning. Being able to experience two different stages of tribulation lightning meant that one was an outstanding talent. It was incredibly rare to find individuals who have experienced three stages of tribulation lightning, every one of them were regional shocking talents. Individuals who have seen four stages were few and far between, and, if they didn't meet a premature end, they were likely to become Divine Sovereigns or Divine Masters. As for those who have experienced five stages of tribulation lightning, that was something one might not see once in a millennium. And those who have seen six stages of tribulation lightning, in the entire million year history of the God Realm, there was only ever one.

With Yun Che's outstanding performance on the Conferred God Stage, if he experienced three, or even four stages of tribulation lightning during his breakthrough, no one would find it strange. Even if he experienced five stages of tribulation lightning, it would also not cause any alarm.

However, in the case of multiple stages of tribulation lightning, there would always be a breather that lasted around ten breaths between each stage. Although it was not a long period of time, it was still a precious and important chance to catch a breath.

However, the difference between Yun Che's second and first stage was only half a breath's time before it suddenly struck down!

Before everyone's bewilderment went away, right after the explosion from the second stage of tribulation lightning, the sky was once again split apart by rays of lightning. In front of everyone's haunted looks, the heavenly tribulation lightning struck down once again... but this time, it was four full rays of lightning!

Third stage of tribulation lightning!

In a breath's time, there were three stages of tribulation lightning, seven streaks of heavenly tribulation lightning!

The heavens usually showed mercy to mortals.

Yet, in this moment, it seemed like the heavens were irritably, and angrily, wishing to obliterate this life.

Chapter 1240 - Six World Shocking Tribulations

Kaboom——

Four bolts of tribulation lightning descended, combining with the earlier three bolts of tribulation lightning, exploding into a larger and more fearsome lightning region, and within the center of the lightning region was without a doubt, Yun Che.

“Three stages... Three consecutive stages?”

“How could this be happening? This... Is this really tribulation lightning?”

The various Divine Kings, Divine Sovereigns, and Divine Masters all looked at each other. Each and every one of them had deep looks of doubt and disbelief. Three stages of tribulation lightning was a rare sight, but them happening to Yun Che wasn't much of a wonder... however, three stages of tribulation lightning descending within one breath... this was virtually unheard of. No one, not even the those at the peak of the entire divine way had ever heard of such an occurrence.

The broadcast from the Eternal Heaven Realm didn't get cut off, it continued projecting the event that was happening right now on the Conferred God Stage to all the various star tablets across the Eastern Divine Region. Countless profound practitioners watched slack-jawed as Yun Che was submerged within that lightning region... It was a sight that even a Divine Master wouldn't be able to comprehend. The shock they were experiencing was definitely a given.

After the three consecutive stages of tribulation lightning, no more descended but the lightning region all around Yun Che didn't diminish. The lightning surrounding him actually grew even more violent.

The entirety of the Snow Song Realm and Flame God Realm were already shocked silly in their seats, and at a loss for words. Atop the Conferred God Stage, Yun Che's body was completely covered by the lightning region. They couldn't see him but they could still feel his presence.

“...Dragon Monarch, has the Western Divine Region ever had such a phenomenon where three stages of lightning tribulation descended at once?” the Eternal Heaven God Emperor asked.

“It's never happened before.” The Dragon Emperor shook his head, looking at the roiling black clouds, “And it hasn't ended.”

The Eternal Heaven God Emperor raised his brows, voice low with deep traces of disbelief, “That means... Yun Che is still alive!”

Yun Che, at the peak of the Divine Tribulation realm, was able to battle against those at the peak of the Divine Spirit Realm. Thus, with his abilities, being able to resist a few strikes of tribulation lightning was a

given. But right now, based on Yun Che's condition, everyone could see that he was pretty much in a half dead state. Based on the power of heavenly tribulation lightning, just one strike would be enough to render him to ashes... however, after three different stages of tribulation lightning, and a whole seven strikes later, he was actually still alive!?

The tribulation lightning descending was as clear as day to them, they definitely weren't fake... how could Yun Che survive three consecutive rounds of tribulation lightning?

When the Eternal Heaven God Emperor's voice ended, the skies began to tremble and quake once more. He lifted his eyes, "Don't tell me..."

CRASH!!!

As the sound rang out, everyone felt as if their eardrums burst. Amidst the lightning the lightning region eight purple streaks were shuttling about the region and then struck down with immense force.

"Fou... Fourth stage!!"

Every additional stage of lightning tribulation meant an quantitative increase in tribulation lightning! The first stage was one strike, the second stage two, the third stage four, and now the fourth brought over... a full eight more strikes!

It was even more than the previous three stages together!

Although third and fourth stages were just a difference of one, it was in fact a world of difference.

Boom boom boom——

Eight lightning bolts simultaneously exploded as a brilliant purple filled the sky. This frightening scene, along with the might of the heavenly law, caused the profound practitioners that were in the Divine Tribulation Realm to turn pale with fright. As for those Divine Spirit profound practitioners who had just experienced divine tribulation not too long ago, they were even more scared.

This was a whole different experience from what they had gone through... It was more than ten times more terrifying!

"Ssss.... Why is it like that? Master, both of us had four stages of tribulation lightning but why is Brother Yun's completely different from mine?" Huo Poyun shockingly shouted.

"..." Huo Rulie couldn't reply as he had no clue. He was equally as shocked as Huo Poyun.

When Huo Poyun first broke through into the Divine Spirit Realm he had indeed received four stages of tribulation lightning. Before his tribulation, the Flame God Realm's three sects didn't spare any effort in helping Huo Poyun prepare to his fullest to break through, and later on when the four stages descended... the first strike, second and third, then the next four and finally the final eight strikes, they had all descended systematically, each tribulation stage stronger than the last, but they were interspersed by exactly ten breaths throughout, which allowed Huo Poyun to rest in between the stages.

Huo Poyun was incredibly clear that every breath was crucial during the ten breath chance period. Without these ten breaths in between, even if he had eight breaths, he would not be able to take the final fourth stage tribulation lightning.

Yet Yun Che's four stages of lightning tribulation had the first three descending within one breath, and the fourth arriving in a short time that didn't even amount to three breaths.

This means that in less than five breaths of time, four stages of tribulation had descended. Fifteen tribulation lightning bolts... Huo Poyun was asking himself, if it was him in Yun Che's position right now... not even thinking of resisting the tribulation lightning, would he even be able to keep his life?

Before the audience could recover their senses, the skies shook once more as eye piercing lightning brilliance began to form. This time, it was a whole sixteen strikes.

"Fi... Fi... fifth stage!?" Huo Poyun's voice broke.

CRASH!!!

Shouts of surprise were instantly drowned out as sixteen streaks of tribulation lightning crashed down together, converging into a gigantic lightning pillar before striking at Yun Che's location.

In that very moment, the heavens were completely stained purple, the initially roiling black clouds was now purple. It almost seemed as if the whole world had turned purple from the purple light that these lightning strikes cast all around.

No one could sense Yun Che's aura, nor could anyone imagine his current state.

Atop the Conferred God Stage, the heavenly tribulation lightning that was violently wreaking havoc transformed into a vast lightning ocean, and within that ocean, Yun Che, who had previously been lying on the ground with his life hanging by a thread, slowly and steadily sat up...

When the first tribulation lightning struck him, his whole body jolted. Countless streams of power flowed through every part of his body. Although these streams were violent beyond compare, they actually felt very comfortable to him, they were in fact refreshing and warm. They felt like soft and gentle healing spring winds caressing his battered body.

Is this... lightning tribulation...

His barely conscious mind thought to himself.

Under the continuous strikes of heavenly tribulation lightning, the tribulation lightning's force resembled berserk beasts that charged at his body. A pagoda then unwittingly appeared above his head. Stimulated by the tribulation lightning, the Great Way of the Buddha quickly activated, greedily absorbing the power of the tribulation lightning... like a fish at its last gasp within a barren desert that suddenly encountered a sweet downpour from the skies above.

This wasn't any ordinary profound lightning, this was heavenly tribulation lightning. This was a power that exceeded that of "man", it was the power of the heavens!

Its strength was perhaps not that unfathomably shocking. After all, this was but a punishment and test for a Divine Tribulation profound practitioner. Regardless of how high the level was, it should still be one which could be accepted and at a level that human profound practitioners could understand.

But that was only for "humans".

Yun Che was far from an ordinary man. He had the Evil God's profound veins, and possessed the "Lightning Spirit Evil Body" exclusive to the Evil God.

As the Creation God of Elements originating from the beginning of the Primal Chaos, the Evil God had control over the pinnacle of elemental power within the Primal Chaos. As long as it was within the Primal Chaos plane, all sorts of lightning could be controlled.

Even if it was heavenly tribulation lightning!

Spiritual energy frantically poured into Yun Che's body. Within this high level sea of heavenly tribulation lightning, the speed of the spiritual energy invasion was much more fierce than the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake and the God Burying Inferno Prison. Yun Che's injuries which covered his entire body were recovering at a visible pace, his dry and drained profound veins were being restored at a rate that defied common sense.

Yun Che's mind was gaining more and more clarity. He sat up, amidst the sea of lightning, now consciously executing the Great Way of the Buddha. Under his conscious control, the speed at which spiritual energy was entering him began to increase at an explosively exponential rate.

Not only did those very tribulation lightnings that were meant to annihilate his entire existence not cause him a single shred of harm, they had become his vital energy and power.

It was just that... No one outside was able to witness this sight, while Yun Che couldn't be bothered with whatever heaven toppling scene he was causing. All his pores were open as he channeled the Great Way of the Buddha to its limits. His entire being was like a man taking a leisurely bath in the fiercest of storms, yet thoroughly enjoying and soaking in it. However, he still felt that it was not quite enough...

Continue...

More...

The more the merrier!

Please continue!!

After the fourth and fifth stages of tribulation lightning finished, the skies were filled with thirty-two brilliant lights just three breaths later, showing a scene that would be eternally carved into the annals of the God Realm's history.

"Six... Sixth stage of tribulation lightning!?"

Countless shocked voices floated in the skies above the Eastern Divine Region, becoming an enormous rippling sound wave which took a long time to dissipate.

Being able to attract the fifth stage was the rarest among the rare in all of the God Realm. If one could pass the tribulation, he would be destined to be an overlord of an era... The founders of the Eastern Divine Region's four great king realms were existences that had attracted five stages of tribulation lightning when breaking through from the Divine Tribulation Realm. With this fact alone, it could clearly be seen how rare five stages of tribulation lightning were.

As for attracting six stages of tribulation lightning? In the entire Eastern Divine Region, in the entire God Realm which encompassed a million years of history, there was only one other incident.

Unfortunately, that world shocking talent was at his last breath after the fifth stage of tribulation lightning and turned into ash the instant the sixth stage struck down.

This meant that, in the history of the God Realm, there wasn't a single living being that had passed the sixth stages of tribulation lightning.

"Can it be... The second person to attract six stages of tribulation lightning is now going to appear... Ah!!!"

Without giving any chance for the shock to subside, the heavens were rent again, and thirty-two dazzling streaks of heavenly tribulation lightning struck down...

Yun Che's sixth stage of tribulation lightning, the second emergence of the six stage lightning tribulation known to the God Realm, came down within the suddenly enlarged pupils of countless eyes...

The fourth, fifth, and sixth stages had all descended within a span of ten breaths of time.

The usually strict and orderly power of the heavenly law had suddenly lost all control of itself today...

Thirty-two streaks of lightning simultaneously landing was an unforgettable sight. They would perhaps never see such an occurrence a second time in their lives. Everyone's eyes were filled with purple light. Within that world of purple, they they seemed to have been frozen by an invisible power, unable to budge an inch, unable to utter a single sound. In fact, they had all lost their power of reasoning.

Even those strong Divine Masters couldn't help but suspect that they were in a dream.

No one could have ever imagined that Yun Che would have survived the prior five stages of tribulation lightning.

And no one knew that Yun Che was incomparably safe and sound beneath the horrifying sixth stage tribulation lightning. His injuries, vitality, and profound energy were all recovering at a frightening rate. His entire body was subtly changing as the Great Way of the Buddha drew in the power of the heavenly law.

Even the revolving pagoda was releasing a strange yet brilliant light that was different from before.

After the sixth stage descended, the sky above the lightning region seemed to quiet down. For a long time, no more lightning appeared, only the dark clouds still continued roiling about.

After a long while, the lightning region began to shrink and become smaller.

Everyone's beating hearts finally started to calm down.

"It's finally... over..."

"Six stages of tribulation lightning... The second time in all of the God Realm's history... I've been blessed to personally witness the legendary six stage lightning tribulation!"

"I once thought that the legend was made up, but it seems that it's true that six stages of tribulation lightning do indeed exist in this world. A Divine Tribulation Realm expert able to defeat a peak Divine Spirit Realm expert... Where did this freak Yun Che come out from... Only... has he already been turned to ash?"

The Conferred God Stage was still covered by the sea of lightning, no one could sense Yun Che's presence.

"Six stages of tribulation lightning..." Glazed Light Realm King Shui Qianheng was lost in thought.

"Ah, six stages of tribulation lightning..."

Luo Shangchen, Lu Zhou, Jun Wuming... These noble Divine Masters standing at the summit of the Eastern Divine Region seemed to have been bewitched as they all murmured the same words.

The more stages of tribulation, the higher the talent and potential, and the greater the rejection from the heavens. And six stages of tribulation lightning... even for them, was a "glory" that they wouldn't hope for.

If one truly managed to attract and successfully endure a six stage lightning tribulation, it would mean that their future was limitless and these peerless existences didn't dare to imagine what that future would be like.

The first man to attract six stages of tribulation lightning had perished under the tribulation lightning.

While the second... Yun Che, based on his initial state when the tribulation descended... Did he really stand a chance of still being alive?

All eyes were now focused on the sea of lightning atop the Conferred God Stage, waiting for the power of the tribulation lightning to dissipate. Although they knew that it wasn't possible, within the depths of everyone's hearts, they still had a sliver of hope... because this was Yun Che, who had created miracles time and time again.

In this moment, the Dragon Monarch lifted his head and looked toward the skies, his eyebrows sinking, "That's..."

At the same time, the color around the world showed a strange phenomena. A crimson radiance suddenly mixed with the originally purple lit world.

Everyone instinctively raised their heads and held their breaths in unison.

The shrinking of the lightning region had stopped.

The originally purple brilliance from the lightning had now inexplicably changed under the distortion... In its place was now a rotating region of crimson red.

Like the color of fresh blood.