

The Gods 911

Chapter 991 - Heavenly Lake Goddess (2)

Ten feet...

Twenty feet...

Thirty feet...

Beneath everyone's dumbstruck gaze, Yun Che directly dove down to thirty feet at a constant rate.

Inside the heavenly lake, Yun Che closed his eyes. The inconceivably heavy cold energy made him feel extremely comfortable and refreshed. He spread his arms and greedily felt the countless strands and cool currents pour into his body, allowing his body to freely sink. He was so comfortable that he nearly wanted to fall asleep right there.

As he had expected, this feeling was the same as what he had felt when he sank into the Illusory Demon Realm's Sea of Death. It was just a bit more intense.

After all, the power level of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake far surpassed that of the Sea of Death.

And following his gradual submergence, the cold energy also gradually became heavier.

To others, the heavenly lake's cold energy was a nightmare. However, this kind of peak elemental environment was compatible with the Great Way of the Buddha. To Yun Che, it was paradise.

In this kind of environment, even if he didn't do anything, his profound strength would quickly increase!

While enjoying himself, he had already casually sunk down fifty feet. This was also reflected upon the light screen, causing multiple mouths to gape in astonishment.

The peculiar atmosphere and sounds in his surroundings made Mu Hanyi, who was currently dispersing the cold energy from his body, to open his eyes. In a single glance, he saw that the depth to which Yun Che had submerged had already reached fifty feet on the light screen.

Even though the speed was extremely slow and was the difference between the heaven and earth compared to Mu Hanyi's one thousand feet, it had already completely torn apart their imaginations.

"W-what's this? This isn't possible!" Many disciples looked at each other in dismay.

Amidst their shock, Yun Che still continued to steadily go down...

Sixty feet...

Eighty feet...

One hundred feet!

"This..." The various elders and palace masters also began to look at each other.

Mu Bingyun stared fixedly at the light screen the entire time. If not for the sound transmission she had received earlier, she would've also been in shock. Even though she knew what was coming, the tides in her heart were still hard to quell.

One hundred twenty feet...

One hundred forty feet...

Turmoil finally appeared within Mu Hanyi's eyes. His aura, which he had just managed to stabilize, now showed signs of disorder. Whether it was he or the Mu Yunzhi beside him, both began feeling uneasy due to their immense shock.

One hundred fifty feet... at this time, Yun Che finally stopped.

The light screen stopped, causing Mu Hanyi to fiercely suck in a huge breath; his entire body was already covered with cold sweat.

None of them would've imagined that Yun Che, who had just entered the divine way and previous didn't even dare step into the heavenly lake, would be able to reach such a depth... The shock and incredulity brought about by this scene was not inferior to when Mu Hanyi had reached one thousand feet.

With profound strength at the first level of the Divine Origin Realm, he was actually able to dive to such a depth. Were his innate talent, constitution and attainments in the laws... actually this strong?

Yun Che did indeed stop inside the heavenly lake. But it wasn't because he was unable to go down any further. In fact, he didn't even know how far down he was at the moment and was just hesitating.

The deeper he went, the heavier the cold energy got and to his Water Spirit Evil Body, even if the cold energy was heavier, it still wouldn't be able to harm him. Instead, it was able to allow him to absorb even more energy... In that case, if he went to the deepest part of the lake, which was where the cold energy was the heaviest...

Was it possible for him to not need to cultivate... and only rely on this extreme cold energy to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm before the Profound God Convention!?

Except...

Yun Che continued to hesitate for several breaths but in the end, he fiercely gritted his teeth and suddenly dove.

Clang!!

The blue light atop the light screen which had stilled for several breaths suddenly increased sharply, flying upward like a ray of light. In an instant, it flew to three hundred feet from one hundred fifty feet... and in the next instant, it reached five hundred feet!

Mu Huanzhi, who was standing before the light screen, felt as though someone had hit him with a heavy hammer. He swayed beneath his shock as all the hairs on his body stood on end.

The lakeside had exploded into a field of throat ripping clamor. Numerous chins fiercely dropped to the floor, as the eyeballs of everyone present nearly shot out of their sockets, with the same speed of that beam of light.

Mu Hanyi, who was currently sitting on the ground suddenly sat up, as though he had gotten electrocuted. His complexion stiffened and his gaze became dazed... it felt as though he had suddenly fallen into an incredibly absurd dream.

Yun Che continued his dive and not only did he not slow down, he had instead sped up, becoming faster and faster...

Seven hundred feet!

One thousand feet!!

Before everyone regained their senses after seeing the light beam's drastic increase, it had yet again risen to a thousand feet before diving even deeper, immediately surpassing Mu Hanyi's previous outstanding achievement.

Two thousand feet...

Four thousand feet...

Seven thousand feet...

Ten thousand feet!!!

A streak of blue light suddenly shot downward from above the enormous Frost Dragon, striking the light screen. The entire light screen instantly scattered into blue colored fragments and only left behind two floating soul crystals that emitted a blue light.

The Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was once more a field of silence. It was as though everyone had fallen into a dream. Mu Huanzhi turned around. His pupils were still contracted in shock and his voice also trembled slightly amidst his shock. "Sect Master, t-t-this..."

"The winner has already been decided. There is no need to watch any further," the Snow Song Realm King said coldly. Her sharp might, which pierced through the souls of others, told them that everything they had seen was not a dream but reality.

Mu Hanyi sat on the ground with a deathly white face and trembling lips, feeling at a loss for a long time. If he had been defeated by Mu Feixue at the very start, he wouldn't have been this lost. In fact, he might have even been able to display enough calmness... but at this time, it was as though he had suddenly been dropped from heaven into hell. The disparity was so great that it was cruel.

Mu Yunzhi, who was standing beside him, looked petrified. Like Mu Hanyi, her lips were also trembling violently and didn't stop for a while. She was unable to say anything out loud.

"B-but..." Mu Huanzhi wanted to say something but he couldn't seem to say it out loud.

"What but!?" The Snow Song Realm King's voice suddenly grew louder, startling everyone into trembling. "The result of this additional exam is already clear. Yun Che has already defeated Mu Hanyi so he is exempt from his previous offense and is allowed to become this king's direct disciple. Seven days from now, the entire sect will gather at the divine hall, thus commencing the discipleship ceremony!"

“Huanzhi, you will be in charge of arranging all this and not a single error is permitted!”

Before anyone truly regained their senses and accepted what had happened earlier, the Snow Song Realm King had already directly declared her decision. Mu Huanzhi was stunned for several breaths before he hurriedly replied, “Yes.”

“Bingyun, have Yun Che stay in the Thirty-sixth Ice Phoenix Palace for the next few days.”

“Yes,” Mu Bingyun gently replied. Behind her, Mu Xiaolan had long been stunned so badly she resembled a block of wood.

Just as Mu Bingyun replied, an angry... and also deeply grudging voice sounded beside her ears. “This brat, he had just been taught a lesson yet he still behaves this unrestrainedly. I seriously want to slap him to death!”

Mu Bingyun smiled lightly and transmitted back. “If something like nature was able to be changed that easily, it wouldn’t be nature anymore. ‘Evil God’ means an indiscriminate god. If he truly did inherit the Evil God’s power, then his nature may perhaps be related to that.”

“Forget it, since fate has decreed it so, I will abide by heaven’s will and accepted him as my disciple. I just wonder... whether his power and temperament is a blessing or a calamity to our Snow Song Realm.”

The entire Heavenly Netherfrost Lake filled with a dumbstruck atmosphere, yet the main offender of it all was still within the heavenly lake. At this time, Mu Yunzhi suddenly stood out and said while trembling, “Sect Master, Yunzhi has something to say... The matter of Yun Che winning against Hanyi is just too... too odd. Furthermore...”

No one had ever dared to go against the Snow Song Realm King’s decisions. Mu Yunzhi saying all that directly overdrafted all the courage she possessed in her lifetime. “The Profound God Convention is in two years. If Hanyi becomes the direct disciple and receives Sect Master’s instruction, he will definitely bring glory to our Snow Song Realm. As for Yun Che... his profound strength is just too low. Not only will he not qualify to participate in the Profound God Convention when the time comes, I’m afraid... afraid that it might attract criticism from outside...”

After Mu Yunzhi said all this, she was covered with sweat and nearly collapsed. She was practically risking her life for this last chance.

“Oh? Are you saying that you feel that this king’s decision was foolish?”

The Snow Song Realm King’s voice was extremely indifferent without any trace of anger yet it shocked Mu Yunzhi so much that she fiercely kneeled. She said with a quaking body, “No... Yunzhi wouldn’t dare... Yunzhi has said too much, I ask Sect Master for forgiveness.”

“Then that’s good,” the Snow Song Realm King indifferently answered. The crowd below her held their breaths every time she spoke, not daring to breathe at all. “And here I thought that you’d gotten tired of living!”

Mu Yunzhi’s body swayed, almost as if she was going to crumple to the ground. Everyone deeply lowered their heads, not daring to utter a single sound.

“Since an outcome has already been decided, then today’s heavenly lake gathering should now end.”

A sky covering command filled with heavenly might then came down. “Fengshu, Sushan, you two wait outside the heavenly lake. Without this king’s order, you are not permitted to leave. As for the rest, you will all leave. No one is allowed to remain.”

“In addition, the matter of this king accepting a disciple is not to be spread outside before the discipleship ceremony in seven days!”

Both Mu Fengshu and Mu Sushan revealed shocked expressions. They were rarely summoned by the Snow Song Realm King, perhaps once in several hundred years, yet this time, both of them were told to stay...

Could it be for some great Freezing Snow Hall matter?

Terrified, the duo naturally did not dare to ask about it as they agreed with lowered heads.

Amidst the silence, this heavenly lake gathering, that had progressed outside of everyone’s expectations, came to an end within a strange atmosphere. Disciples of the divine hall and ice phoenix palace neatly departed from the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake with their elders and palace masters in the lead.

The Heavenly Netherfrost Lake’s barrier slowly closed with only Mu Fengshu and Mu Sushan restlessly remaining outside the barrier.

The Snow Song Realm King remained in the skies above the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, having not left yet. She silently watched the calm surface of the heavenly lake and no one knew what this mighty and merciless Snow Song Realm King was thinking.

Below the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake...

Fifteen thousand feet...

Twenty thousand feet...

Thirty thousand feet...

Forty thousand feet...

Fifty thousand feet!!

A crystalline blue light suddenly appeared in the underwater world which was supposed to be completely devoid of light. Yun Che’s mind jolted. Then, he quickly composed himself as went down for a look... No less than a thousand feet beneath his feet was astonishingly the imprint of a strangely shaped blue colored arcing light.

That’s...

The cold vein!!

The cold vein Mu Bingyun had said to be at the bottom of the heavenly lake!!

He had already reached the bottom of the heavenly lake!!

Yun Che’s speed instantly slowed.

It was fifty thousand feet beneath the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, yet he somehow miraculously couldn't sense any water pressure. The cold energy here was also terrifying to the point where it couldn't be described with the word "heavy". After all, this cold vein, which didn't seem to even reach a thousand meters, brought severe coldness to the entire Snow Song Realm.

The cold spiritual energy flowed into his body like a windstorm. The rate at which his Evil God's Profound Veins and Rage God's power absorbed it was naturally at his upper limits. When he reached five thousand feet, his absorption speed had already reached its limits. On the way down, his absorption speed continued to maintain that limit, without the slightest hint of change.

The lakewater was clear and borrowing the blue light of the cold vein, everything in the surroundings became visible. Aside from the crystalline cold vein, nothing else was present in his line of sight. It was incomparably pure.

"Down here, even if I don't do anything, one year is able to beat ten years of other people's hard working cultivation. It's just that..." Yun Che sighed inwardly. "Wanting to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm in two years is still impossible like this."

The only person who was able to think of a way... was the Snow Song Realm King who was in the terrifying Divine Master Realm.

Once he had this thought, Yun Che no longer stayed and intended to ascend upward. But it was at this time that he saw an odd light suddenly flash from the corner of his eyes.

What's that... Yun Che stopped to a halt, as his gaze shifted toward the source of the light.

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As he quickly neared, the light also became even more lustrous. It was absolutely not him just seeing things. Broken pieces of sand began appearing on the bottom of the heavenly lake. Each one was translucent and bright, like pearls as they reflected a dreamy blue light. Yun Che took a few of them in hand and had no doubt that the cold energy within them was able to instantly freeze five thousand kilometers of sea area.

After passing through the jewel-like broken sand, he came closer and closer to that exceptionally bright blue light. Yun Che had also accelerated quite a bit yet again and was soon able to see that it was astonishingly a block of ice.

Ice!?

Within this heavenly lakewater, which had never frozen before, due to the terrifying cold energy it possessed, how could there be a block of ice?

From a distance, he was able to see that the block of ice was shaped like a diamond. Having not yet reached three feet wide and ten feet long, it was positioned right in the center of the heavenly lake's cold vein. Even though it was floating within the water, it was so peaceful that it felt as though it was embedded in a world of ice

After seeing the block of ice, Yun Che approached slowly, yet his eyes slightly dulled.

Because there was actually a person inside the ice...

The illusory figure of a girl.

The girl's arms were wrapped around her knees and her head was buried between her knees too, hugging herself into a ball. She was completely naked, exposing long, white legs and feet as delicate as lotuses. Her naked skin looked as sparkly and glossy as the light of moons and stars, even through a wall of ice.

Her long hair spread down her body and every hair looked as white as ice, tinged with a tiny bit of light blue... It looked very similar to that seductive woman who called herself "Mu Xuanyin". Every one of her hairs looked like they were enveloped in the cold light of ice and snow.

The hair that looked like ice jade covered up her face and her most forbidden private parts too.

Yun Che stared blankly at the girl. She looked as beautiful as a painting that could only appear inside a dream. Although he couldn't see her face, there was no doubt that a dreamlike body like this could only be matched by a countenance that would make even ice and snow hang their proverbial heads in shame.

Who was this girl?

Why was she sealed in ice beneath this heavenly lake?

How long had she been sealed here? A hundred years? A thousand years? Ten thousand years or... even longer than that?

Did Divine Ice Phoenix Sect do this?

The only people who could approach the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake were members of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect ... Could it be that this girl was a very important figure of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect from a certain time, who was sealed in ice and submerged into this lake to preserve her remains permanently?

Wait! With Snow Song Realm's weather and divine way level frost profound energy, there was no need to submerge a body in the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake to preserve a body at all, not to mention that contamination of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was absolutely forbidden.

Moreover, the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was no ordinary lake at all. Any objects that were submerged into the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake would be annihilated into nothingness by its terrifying cold energy instead of sinking to the bottom.

But this ice and the girl inside the ice... were perfectly intact. They were actually not affected by the cold energy of this place at all.

Yun Che attempted to move closer until he was right in front of the ice. The icy, jade-like skin that was just inches away from him actually caused him to look away subconsciously. He didn't dare blaspheme the girl's beautiful body with his eyes. He slowly stretched out his palm and touched the ice.

Ding...

A small, blue flash appeared where his fingers and the ice touched. There were no other abnormalities except the blue flash.

He hadn't detected any life or soul auras either.

Who was she... and why was she here?

Great curiosity and puzzlement were occupying his mind but he couldn't find any answers at all inside this cold and quiet lake bottom.

Yun Che hadn't forgotten his current situation either. He backed away a few steps and finally looked away entirely... He had already experienced the Snow Song Realm King's cold-heartedness and tyranny once. If all he wanted to do was to prove himself to her, then he only needed to go below three hundred meters. But because he was too anxious to find a way to increase his profound energy at top speed and because of his own curiosity regarding the bottom of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, he had taken a great risk and sank to the bottom of the lake. If the Snow Song Realm King decided that he had stayed too long beneath the lake, considering her temperament the consequences were unimaginable.

Yun Che inhaled slightly and was ready to leave the place but suddenly, a girl's voice rang in the depths of his soul.

"Who are you?"

"Why... are you able to come here?"

This voice felt as pure and intangible as a clear spring that flowed through the center one's heart. Yun Che abruptly stiffened before turning back around as quick as lightning. He stared straight at the frozen girl and asked, "Are you... talking to me?"

Earlier, he had scanned this place and found no traces of life or soul aura inside the ice at all... but she was also the only thing that existed in this place besides him. She also said "here" earlier.

The girl didn't answer but the surrounding waters of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake suddenly shook slightly. A divine consciousness that was as gentle as water enveloped Yun Che entirely.

Yun Che didn't resist... because not only was this divine consciousness completely friendly and kind, it was also so vast and boundless that he was completely powerless against it.

At the bottom of the heavenly lake and inside the ice, not only did this girl possess a consciousness of her own, her divine consciousness was also absolutely terrifying.

Just... who was she!?

In a flash, the tremendous divine consciousness left Yun Che's body and the girl's voice rang inside his soul once more, "Ah... you inherited the Evil God's power. No wonder you can make your way to this place."

Yun Che abruptly looked up, "Are you... the Ice Phoenix's Divine Spirit?"

She was able to identify the power of the evil god inside him just by scanning his aura. The only beings who were able to do this were souls who possessed the memories of ancient True Gods like the Phoenix, the Dragon God and the Golden Crow!

The young girl didn't reply and fell into a long, long period of silence instead. Then, she asked softly all of a sudden, "Can I... look at your memories?"

Although the divine souls Yun Che had encountered all had a personality of their own, they all carried themselves with the tall pride of a god. This being, that might very well be the Ice Phoenix's soul, had not only spoken to him, a rude intruder, as gently as water, she was even asking his permission politely and sincerely.

In comparison, the golden crow spirit had violently read through his memories by force.

The infinitely vast divine consciousness that appeared earlier proved that the girl before him might very well be the ice phoenix's soul. Her soul power was much stronger than the golden crow's soul and it would be mere child's play for her to forcefully read his memories against his will... But her tone was that of a gentle inquiry.

"Okay." To allow another person to read his memories was the equivalent of exposing all of his secrets. It was a taboo that no one could accept but Yun Che had no choice but to accept it.

The water rippled and the vast divine consciousness enveloped Yun Che once more, slowly and softly entering into the depths of his soul. Yun Che's mind immediately turned blank.

An unknown period of time later, Yun Che regained his consciousness little by little. That divine consciousness was long gone.

"Blue Pole Star... The Phoenix... the Dragon God... the Golden Crow... the Sky Poison Pearl... the Mirror of Samsara... Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign..." The young girl muttered softly, "To think that so many things have happened to you in such a short lifetime."

"You... haven't answered my question. Are you the Ice Phoenix's soul?" Yun Che persisted in his question.

"I am and I am not."

"Huh?" Her answer puzzled Yun Che.

"I am different from the phoenix, dragon god and golden crow's souls you've met earlier. They are soul fragments that have remained in the world in hopes of passing down their powers after their own deaths. I, too, have separated a part of my soul but that soul fragment disappeared a long time ago after it had passed down its final strength and bloodline to the Snow Song Realm."

"Then... you are?"

"The me before you, is that soul fragment's master."

The girl's voice was still as unbelievably soft as ever. A blank moment later, Yun Che's face abruptly changed as he exclaimed, "You... you are the Ice Phoenix!"

She was not a soul fragment but the master of the fragment itself... This also meant that she was the divine spirit itself! The one and only Ice Phoenix!

She was a True God who survived to this day!

The Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign was a True Devil who lived... until the moment he was killed by him with the Heaven Smiting Sword but now, he had also encountered a living True God who survived to this day!

“There is no need for surprise,” The young girl knew what he was thinking, “I may still exist but I am incomparable to the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign you encountered. He may have had the possibility of recovering one day but I can only preserve the tiniest shreds of my life source and soul source. Not only can I never recover but I may never be able to leave this cold vein either. I cannot even return to my true body and have no choice but to maintain the shape of a human.”

“There is but a little margin between me and true death.”

“So you mean... you’ve been here for more than a million years?” Yun Che was still shocked beyond words. He could hardly calm himself down.

Even if she possessed only the tiniest shreds of her life source and soul source, she was still a True God who hadn’t perished entirely... A true god! She was completely different from the fragments of divine spirits he met previously! She was a completely different level of existence!”

“Yes... before I knew it, a million years have passed since that disaster. More than once have I wished to die and end my petty life and eternal loneliness. The hope to see with my own eyes whether that day will arrive, has kept me from doing so...”

“Day? Which day?” Yun Che was puzzled.

“That day hasn’t arrived even though I’ve waited a million years. But you, did. I suppose this is the plan of fate... no, this is the Evil God’s guidance. He gave up his divine title as a creation god and was dubbed the most heretical and lonely god in the world... but just how many know that he, was actually the greatest of all the gods?”

The young girl seemed to be talking to both him and herself. Yun Che was completely confused by her erratic statements.

“Yun Che,” The young girl said his name softly. “The power of the Evil God you now bear comes from a single drop of the Evil God’s Indestructible Blood. His power is different from the rest of the divine powers you’ve gotten, for although the divine power of the Phoenix, the Dragon God and the Golden Crow inside your body all came from a tiny amount of divine blood, the indestructible blood of the Evil God has nurtured an entirely perfect set of Evil God Profound Veins in you. It is also the complete source of power of the Evil God. The meaning it represents is completely different from the other divine powers you possess.”

Yun Che nodded. He understood this perfectly. His power had always been based around the power of the Evil God and the reason the rest of his divine powers were able to coexist with each other and unleash power beyond their limits was completely thanks to the Evil God’s Profound Veins.

“Do you know how hard it was for the Evil God to leave behind this drop of indestructible blood? ...Not only did he need to eliminate himself entirely, he had to pay the price of at least six hundred thousand years of lifespan too. This means that the Evil God could have lived on for another six hundred thousand years with his tremendous divine power even though he was infected with Myriad Tribulations.”

“But he gave up on the chance to live another six hundred thousand years with his divine power under the trappings of Myriad Tribulations and invested all of his divine power and life force into creating that indestructible drop of Evil God blood. This was all for the sake of leaving behind the source of his power... even towards the end of his life, the Evil God was only worried about the arrival of that day, going so far as to give up his life in order to leave behind one final hope to the future. Perhaps, he was the only person worthy of being called the greatest of all gods.”

“...I can't understand what you're saying at all. What exactly do you mean by 'that day'? And why did the Evil God forcefully leave behind a complete version of his source of power?”

Since she was talking about the Evil God, it had to be related to him somehow but that didn't change the fact that he seriously couldn't understand a thing the girl had said.

Chapter 993 - Only Hope

“In your memories, there are some rumors from the ancient Era of Gods. Included among them is the insider's secret of Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor banishing a Devil Emperor as well as nine hundred devil gods under their command outside of the Primal Chaos.”

Yun Che nodded. These words were spoken to him by the Golden Crow's Soul back then; Mo E used the Ancestral Divine Art's fragment as bait and lured the Devil Emperor with the excuse of studying the Ancestral Divine Art together. Then, Mo E used the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword and blew open the Wall of Primal Chaos, blasting both that Devil Emperor and all the Devil Gods outside of the Primal Chaos.

Yet, outside of the Primal Chaos, was an eternity of nothingness. One would never be able to come back after falling outside. Perhaps the only result would be turning into nothingness within the nothingness.

“Then do you know why, Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E, would forcefully slay that Devil Emperor??

The girl's voice was feeble and gentle, as though soft whispers under the moon.

Yun Che pondered for a bit, “Back then, Golden Crow's Soul told me that Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E was incomparably upright and abhorred evil and thought that ones who used negative profound energy were all evil existences. Since the fragment of the Ancestral Divine Art was left behind by the Ancestral God at the beginning of Primal Chaos, it definitely couldn't be left in the hands of the devil race. Thus, he forcibly seized it in such a way.”

“Sigh,” the girl sighed lightly, revealing the feeling of resignation from the ancient times. “Back then, it was indeed the rumor spread through both the gods and devils, the 'truth' known to them. However... the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E was a god whose temperament was extremely upright and abhors evil. He naturally viewed such vulgar methods with extreme disdain and precisely because of that, the Devil Emperor calmly attended the appointment without being much on guard. Yet Mo E, with the Ancestral Divine Art as bait, schemed against that Devil Emperor.

Yun Che gaped as he was slightly shocked inside.

“The Heaven Punishing Emperor Mo E was unable to completely wield the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword. Every time he used the power of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword, he would lose large

amounts of lifespan. Even though he could triumph over that Devil Emperor without the sword, there was no way he could beat the Devil Emperor and the nine hundred Devil Gods together without the help of the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword's power. Yet, he used the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword even at the cost of losing large amounts of his lifespan."

Yun Che, "..."

"The Devil Emperor Mo E plotted against, was named the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, one of the four great Devil Emperors, an existence equal to the god race's creation gods. The realms of gods and devils had always been incompatible but they had never entirely become enemies. However, scheming and killing a Devil Emperor would unquestionably stir the fury of the entire devil realm. The consequences of that would very possibly cause the two realms to thoroughly meet each other with hostility, triggering fierce wars... That was to be a catastrophe beyond imagination. There was also no way that Heaven Punishing Emperor Mo E, hadn't thought of such a consequence."

Yun Che, "..."

"To scheme despicably and lose large amounts of his life span, despite the consequences of gods and devils completely becoming hostile to each other, he still chose to kill the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor... How could the reason merely be because of the Ancestral Divine Art's fragment that belonged to the devil race in the first place?"

"Then... what was the reason?" Yun Che's brows sank down deeply as his heart began to race... What the girl was giving an account of, was shockingly a secret that even the Golden Crow's Soul and the other ancient gods didn't know about.

Though he didn't know why the girl was telling him this, he could already faintly feel that what he was about to hear would be an ancient secret that would shock even the heavens themselves.

The girl's voice resounded within his mind and soul, as each and every word deeply imprinted into the depths of his soul, "That banished Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor was the only female Devil Emperor of the four great Devil Emperors. She also held another identity..."

"Wife of the Evil God."

Those five words, each and every one of them shocking to the point of shaking the heavens.

.....

"Wh...what!?!?" Yun Che froze for an entire ten breaths of time before he finally let out an involuntary screech.

Evil God... a god and at that time, he was still a creation god.

Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor... The emperor of all devils, the strongest devil of the devil race!

The god race and devil race that resided in a realm together and were against each other, two races incompatible with each other...

The most apex god and devil of these two races, were actually... husband and wife?!

How could that be possible?!

Wha.. what the heck is this?

“Not only that, they, also had a descendant... A taboo offspring from the combination of god and devil!”

“...” Yun Che’s mouth opened even wider. Only after a long time, did he finally speak, dumbfounded, “So that was... the reason why Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor was determined to kill the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor by foul means in spite of the consequences... That devil god was actually Evil God’s... Sss, no wonder why Evil God would have a fierce battle with Mo E.”

The upright, hatred abhorring Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E who never tolerated the devil race, how could he allow a god... moreover, a creation god, to fall in love with a Devil Emperor and even have an offspring! In his eyes, this must be the greatest shame of the god race. Only by making Heaven Smiting Divine Emperor vanish forever... would the shame finally be washed away.

“This taboo secret was only known by the creation gods within the god race. Back then, while I was fortunate enough to serve under the Creation God of Life, Li Suo and found out about this matter at an extremely coincidental occasion. The Creation God of Life, Li Suo made me vow to never speak even half a word about it... Thus, I became the only god who knew of such a forbidden secret other than the creation gods.”

“In the end, it also became the reason why I am unwilling to dissipate, even hanging to life in such a petty form.”

From the standpoint of the Ancient Era’s gods and devils, this was indeed a forbidden secret, a secret that definitely can’t be found out by the gods. Thus, the “truth” circulated back then, became that the Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor had plotted against the Heaven Smiting Emperor for the fragment of the Ancestral Divine Art’s fragment and the Heaven Punishing Emperor Mo E would definitely not try to clear the facts up either.

Ah right, it was also after that, that Evil God abandoned the title of creation god, bestowing the title Evil God to himself... So behind the scenes, was actually such a taboo reason.

The girl’s voice kept resounding within his mind, “You already know about the matter of Evil God and Mo E’s fierce battle, after that. However, Evil God also knew Mo E’s personality. He was just too upright, abhorred evil too much and had too strong of a view that gods and devils could not coexist. Him forcibly killing the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor, was also for the name and dignity of the god race, as well as to prevent the god race’s unrest after the Evil God’s actions were exposed. If Mo E was an evil and despicable person, he definitely wouldn’t have been acknowledged by the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword.”

“Because of that, he was aware himself that he could never take revenge against Mo E... That fierce battle wasn’t entirely Evil God venting his anger. I had heard indistinctly from Creation God of Life Li Suo, that the duel would decide the fate of the offspring between Evil God and Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor.

“The offspring’s fate? Then who won in the end? What happened to that descendant?” Yun Che asked a little hurriedly.

The offspring of a Creation God and Devil Emperor... That was a thoroughly forbidden existence.

"I don't know," the girl responded slowly and lightly. "The rumors spread the most through the God Realm that time was that Evil God had won. However, other than Mo E and Evil God, there should be no one who truly knew the final result. Everyone only knew that Evil God abandoned his title as the Creation God of Elements and titled himself Evil God, becoming extraordinarily reclusive and shut-in. Very rarely did he show himself, and he no longer stuck his nose into anything relating to the god race.

"..." Yun Che slowly digested this information which would be secrets as great as the heavens even in the Ancient Era. Then, he asked, "Since these are all taboo and you also vowed to the Creation God of Life never to tell anyone... Why would you tell them to me?"

"Because, you must know."

"I... Must know?" Yun Che pointed at himself, his face full of astonishment.

"Heaven Punishing Divine Emperor Mo E didn't know what world-turning consequence he had caused from the decision he made for the dignity of the god race, even to the day he died. While that consequence isn't truly over, even today... A million years ago, was the extinction of the god and devil races. Then... even the humans, may be destroyed because of it."

"And if that day truly comes, you who shoulder the power of the Evil God... will become the only hope."

The girl's voice was lovable and gentle, yet it shocked Yun Che to the point of being flabbergasted, as though he heard the illusory voice of the heavens.

"Just what do you mean? What is 'that day' you speak of, just what day will it be?" Yun Che's tone was very distressed and also much more tense.

She could see through his power of the Evil God. This meant that even if she wasn't the Ice Phoenix's original body, she was certainly a True God... then, at least her words shouldn't be false.

"I cannot tell you right now, because you are still too weak and cannot shoulder that terrifying truth. What you need most now is to grow. Shouldering it too soon will only seriously affect your growth. You only need to know two things right now... Firstly, is to grow as fast as possible, make your Evil God's power strong enough. Secondly, is to value your life. You must live on properly. If you die, then the final hope will be extinguished."

Me? Final hope...

Why do I have an odd feeling... that I've been chosen by the heavens to become the world's savior or something? Really?

Aside from his blank shock, Yun Che didn't really feel excited or anything like it. Instead, he felt that it was a bit unfathomable.

Yun Che thought about it but did not pursue the matter in the end. He nodded his head. "I understand. Even though I have no idea what will happen in the future, I have, at the very least, always cherished life.

“...” The girl was silent for a long while before she said dimly, “Out of everyone I’ve seen, you are the one who cherishes life the least.”

Yun Che, “...”

“Your life is too short, your experiences are too few and your strength and soul are far too weak. If there comes a day you feel like you are already powerful enough, that your willpower and comprehension are ready to assume great waves and responsibility, come find me again. I will tell you the truth about everything...”

“And give you all my power.”

“You’ll... give me all your power? Then you...” Yun Che was shocked as he stared at the girl in the cold vein. This wasn’t just an issue of a bestowal of power... the consequence it came with was undoubtedly her complete death.

The girl lightly muttered as though weeping, “I cannot become as noble and great as the Evil God but this is still the last thing I can do and also... the best ending for myself that I could think of.”

Even though he didn’t really know what the truth was, he already felt unspeakable respect for the girl inside the cold vein. He nodded seriously, “Alright! If such a day ever comes... I will come find you again.”

“I will patiently wait here for that day. I also believe that fate would not be so cruel as to allow the human race to be extinguished after the fall of the gods and devils... The successor of the Evil God, I am already exceptionally at ease after knowing of your existence. You can leave. Above, there is still someone waiting for you.”

Yun Che nodded. However he did not know that outside the heavenly lake, everyone had already left and there was only the Snow Song Realm King was waiting for him.

“Could... could you answer one of my questions?” Before he left, Yun Che hesitated and asked.

“Are you planning to ask how to achieve the Divine Tribulation Realm that you know of before the Profound God Convention?” The young girl’s words saw through his thoughts.

Yun Che nodded.

“I am unable to aid you. After all, this is already not my world or era. However, the current Snow Song Realm King being your master is indeed the best option. She possesses unbelievable strength and extremely high intelligence. Compared to your previous master, she’s much more suited to be your master in the profound way. But...”

“But?” Yun Che stared widely.

“She frequently enters the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake to cultivate. My divine senses are able to detect everything about her. Her personality is exceptionally eccentric, with two completely opposite extremes... My words are unable to express this well. From now on, when you interact with her, you’ll understand what I mean.”

Personality... Two extremes?

What the heck??

Extreme means overbearing in one aspect. Two extremes in itself was already a paradox... and it was even her personality.

Yun Che nodded slowly, "I understand. Even though I don't know what the future will be like, I never once thought that I would be noble enough to bear the burden of some... uh, weird mission or something. However, I still hope that I won't disappoint you then."

When he finished speaking, Yun Che did not stay any longer. He released his profound energy and went upward, against the water.

Chapter 994 - Weak Point

Yun Che left but the slight turmoil on the lake's bottom didn't calm for a long while.

Even if it were a divine being, they would not be able to completely digest an enormous recollection in a short period of time, let alone be completely thorough. The girl in the cold vein was still silent as her consciousness completely immersed itself into Yun Che's memories.

The Evil God... why would he have darkness profound energy?

Was it related to the fact that he had united with the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor? Or...

The Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword?

Heaven Smiting?

Devil Slayer?

Heaven Smiting—a name which came from the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor. The Heaven Smiting Devil Clan beneath the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor were the only devils which could transform into swords. The swords they transformed into were known as Heaven Smiting Devil Swords. As for the sword the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor transformed into... it was called the Heaven Smiting Devil God Sword which possessed an extremely dark sword light.

Devil Slayer—this was the name of the swords the Sword Spirit God Clan transformed into. Devil Slayer Swords were the terror of many devils. When the war between the gods and devils began, the Sword Spirit God Clan was the first to be annihilated by the devil race. Furthermore, if I recall correctly, the sword that the clan master of the Sword Spirit God Clan transformed into was called the Holy Spirit Devil Slayer Sword which possessed a bright sword light.

In the battle against the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign, the restraint it had over darkness devil power... had obviously reached the level of the Holy Spirit Devil Slayer Sword!

As for the enormous amount of suppression it had toward the devil soul... only the Heaven Smiting Devil God Sword which the Heaven Smiting Devil Emperor transformed into was able to do that!

Even if Yun Che had used all his power back then, both his profound strength and soul power didn't even reach half of the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign's. The reason why he was able to exterminate

the Moon Slaughter Devil Sovereign was simply because of the scope of the extraordinary power and soul suppression it possessed.

Such an existence which obviously opposed and restricted to such an extreme... why would it also appear on another sword? The sword light was even a strange vermillion color... That profound ark did indeed belong to the Sword Spirit Clan but that girl named Hong'er had a "heaven smiting" attribute. Was she really the daughter of the Sword Spirit God Clan?

Wait! I remember that profound ark was the one that the Evil God bestowed upon the Sword Spirit God Clan that could change its independent space and could travel through dimensions. It was made by the Evil God using the World Piercer.

The Azure Cloud Continent... Cloud's End Cliff... the dark abyss...

Those ancient devil beasts...

And... that girl who only had one fourth of a soul...

.....

The Dragon God said that it sealed its daughter inside the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword... So the rumors about the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword last appearing in the Dragon God Clan was true. If that's the case, then the Dragon God Clan throwing it into the Well of Transmigration after facing the devil race's suppression must be true as well... But why would it seal its own daughter into the Heaven Punishing Ancestral Sword? It is a holy sword that's hard to meddle with. Even if it was the Dragon God, sealing its own daughter's soul inside would require a huge price...

Wait! Well of Transmigration!?

Could it be...

.....

Too much incomprehensible information was within Yun Che's memories. She fused the information with her own ancient memories and slowly pondered in silence for a very long time, searching through them...

The speed in which Yun Che went upward against the waters was a bit faster than his descent. This was because he had accidentally encountered the surviving Ice Phoenix's true body and stayed on the lake's bottom for a period of time. This made him a bit tense as he rapidly thought about what he was going to say next.

When the lakewater split open, Yun Che flew up from within the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake and then was stunned.

The Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was calm and peaceful... and absolutely empty. After looking all around him, he realized he didn't see a single person.

Ice Phoenix Palace and Ice Phoenix Divine Hall's total of more than five thousand people had all disappeared!

Yun Che reached out a hand and pressed it on his forehead... Even though he had directly dove to the lake's very bottom, not even fifteen minutes had passed since he went into the water. The time it took him was not much longer than Mu Hanyi's. How was it possible that there wasn't a single person in sight?

He suddenly thought back to when his consciousness had gone blank when the Ice Phoenix was reading his memories... Could it be that many hours had passed during his blank state? Or many days? That couldn't be right! With the Ice Phoenix's strong soul power, reading memories shouldn't take that long...

"Hmph, you've actually come out this fast. It seems like you are not as bold as this king had imagined."

What was obviously the normal voice of a woman actually exploded like many claps of thunder within Yun Che's heart. Yun Che lifted his head, lightning quick... in the skies above was an enormous Frost Dragon covered in cold energy. Its huge wings were spread open, hiding the horizon.

Above the dragon head, through the icy mist, was terrifying silhouette that released an frightening, almighty suppression.

"Sect... Master!"

Yun Che shouted before his entire body stiffened in place. He was no longer able to say anything else after that.

What a terrifying pressure...

Beneath the Snow Song Realm King's suppression, all of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect's elders, palace masters and top disciples would become quiet in fear. He was now in front of the Snow Song Realm King alone and he had never experienced this strong of a pressure in his entire life...

It was a feeling as though his body, bones and even soul could be ground into fine powder at any time.

This kind of suppression was definitely not something she was releasing intentionally; it was merely her most natural state... it was because she was in the Divine Master Realm, an existence that was at the top even in the God Realm.

Powerful to the point that she could be a Realm King of an upper star realm!

"It truly is astonishing. This king can only dive to a depth of twenty three thousand feet, yet you are actually able to dive to a depth that this king is unable to perceive. Hmph, have you prepared your explanation as to how you have done that?"

The Snow Song Realm King's voice was cold yet ordinary. Yun Che secretly sucked in a small breath, about to utter the excuse he had prepared beforehand... But before he had yet to speak, he was interrupted by the Snow Song Realm King.

"Are you going to tell this king that you also don't know why, while stressing that you originally didn't even dare to soak in the Heavenly Netherrost Lake? So this king would think that you have a special frost constitution and innate talent that you yourself do not know about?"

Yun Che's open mouth immediately froze... because what the Snow Song Realm King said and what he was about to say was exactly the same!!

"Of those who dare lie to this king, they are usually dead or in a living hell. Yet you..." The Snow Song Realm King's voice suddenly lowered. "You are someone who bares the ancient Evil God power. It's too pitiful if I kill you just like that."

As though he had been struck by lightning, Yun Che's vision exploded—

What did she say?

Evil... God!?

No way! Impossible! The Evil God's power... Aside from him, Jasmine and those ancient divine beings, no one else should know about it! Even though the Snow Song Realm King was terrifyingly powerful, she was still human... how could she possibly know that he possessed the power of the Evil God?

Was it be hearing wrong or...

Yun Che raised his head. Even though he did his best to appear calm, his actions were still somewhat stiff. "Sect Master, I... don't really understand what you just said."

"Don't understand?" The Snow Song Realm King sneered, "You are the one who personally told me that you possess the Evil God's inheritance and now you're telling me that you don't understand? Heh, you think this king is as stupid as you!?"

Yun Che was completely stumped in place.

I... told her personally!?

How was that possible! The Evil God's inheritance is the greatest secret in my body, how is it possible for me to tell anyone about it!?

"You don't need to think about making any other excuses. This king will just tell you right now!"

Yun Che, "..."

The Snow Song Realm King said with a heavy voice. "Unless you have the legendary law transcending 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body', my sect's highest profound art, the 《Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon》, requires the power of the Ice Phoenix as foundation for one to cultivate it. Yet you, without the soul or blood of the Ice Phoenix, was able to cultivate it to the sixth stage. This is in no way ordinary.

"Not only have you successfully cultivated the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon, you also possess the flame power of the Phoenix and Golden Crow and you can also use them simultaneously. This is also definitely not ordinary.

"..." Yun Che listened carefully... It seemed that Mu Bingyun had already told her everything about him. But linking him with the "Evil God" with just those was impossible. Where in the world did he go wrong?

"On the first day that you arrived on the Snow Song Relam, you defeated a profound practitioner in the divine way with profound strength that had yet to enter the divine way. This was not the doing of any ordinary profound strength.

“When you made a breakthrough here previously, the cold energy in this place couldn’t harm you at all when you were in a state where all the profound energy in your body had scattered. Instead, you only used a few hours to completely break through into the divine way and the instant you broke through, all the ice spirits were attracted over... Such a thing is impossible unless you have elemental powers beyond comprehension.

“And this point was proven when you dove tens of thousands of feet into the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake.”

The Snow Song Realm King’s tone shifted yet again, becoming even more shocking. “If it’s only these things, saying that your innate talent was extraordinary would obviously suffice and no one would ever associate it with the ‘Evil God’. After all, a person with extraordinary talent always appeared in every era. Even though it is rare to combine two or three divine powers, combining different types of profound energy is even more rare... The most important point is that a creation god’s inheritance has never appeared in this world, so no one would ever associate your power with the creation god level’s Evil God.

“But you just had to be reckless and reveal Star God’s Broken Shadow!”

Yun Che fiercely raised his head, his mind shakened... In that instant, he had suddenly realized something.

“Do you know why Star God’s Broken Shadow is called Star God’s Broken Shadow? It is because it is a Star God technique that only the twelve star gods of the Star God Realm can cultivate. The only people who are able to teach you how to use Star God’s Broken Shadow are the twelve star gods!

“And the reason why you have come to the God Realm is to find the Heavenly Slaughter Star God!

“There was a rumor eight years ago that the Heavenly Slaughter Star God had obtained some kind of Evil God inheritance in the Southern Divine Region. But then she had perished after being infected by the Absolute God Slaying Poison.... This isn’t a secret that only a few know about but something that shook the entire God Realm at that time! Everyone in the God Realm knew about it!”

Yun Che gaped and was speechless for a long time.

“You did not hesitate to risk danger to come here in order to see the Heavenly Slaughter Star God one more time, which means that you two must’ve had an extremely deep relationship. This kind of relationship definitely cannot be born overnight. In that case, when the Heavenly Slaughter Star God disappeared eight years ago, she must have been together with you. Then that, combined with your abnormal profound strength and mastery of the elements, added to the fact that the Evil God was once called the Creation God of Elements, added to the rumors about the Heavenly Slaughter Star God having obtained some kind of Evil God inheritance...

“This king can easily surmise that you possess the Evil God’s inheritance!

“If your Star God’s Broken Shadow were to be revealed before anyone else, it is extremely possible that someone would investigate. If it were to be spread to the Star God Realm, they would definitely look into which star god had taught you it. If they found out that you and the Heavenly Slaughter Star God

were connected, then link that with your abnormal profound strength and mastery of the elements—if this king can guess it right, there's no reason they wouldn't!

“And it's not just the Evil God power, it is even possible for them to guess that you possess the Sky Poison Pearl! Because the poison the Heavenly Slaughter Star God had been infected with at that time was the Absolute God Slaying Poison!

“By then, how do you think you will end up? How do you think the planet you came from would end up?”

“Sss...” Yun Che's forehead dripped with cold sweat.

Chapter 995 - Merciless Slaughter

“There are rarely records concerning the primordial gods in the lower realms so you can do as you please there but this is the God Realm! The place where the primordial gods resided! There are traces of countless gods here, as well as legacies, records, legends and even memories of gods here!

“You came to the God Realm with almost complete ignorance, yet dare to behave without restraint just to show that you are unyielding and unknowingly revealed your weak point. Whether it was in your match against Li Mingcheng and Ji Hanfeng or in front of Mu Yizhou, you didn't hesitate to use Star God's Broken Shadow!

“Thankfully the only person who recognized it was Mu Bingyun, the one who would never harm you. If it were any other person and if it triggered the worst outcome... countless of people would think up of every possible method to steal the Evil God power from your body—it is, after all, a never before seen creation god inheritance! By that time, you dying tragically would be the lightest punishment you'll face and you would even implicate the planet you came from!”

When Yun Che fought Li Mingcheng and Ji Hanfeng, he did indeed use Star God's Broken Shadow many times. At that time, Mu Bingyun had always been watching in secret. Even though she felt that it was a bit familiar, she hadn't recognized it to be Star God's Broken Shadow then... But after Yun Che instantly snatched Liu Hang from Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu using a movement skill, that completely convinced her that it was undoubtedly Star God's Broken Shadow.

The Snow Song Realm King had long since known that Yun Che wanted to see the Heavenly Slaughter Star God, so even if he didn't possess Star God's Broken Shadow, she would still be able to figure things out based on Yun Che's abnormal elemental powers and the fact that she knew something was between them. However... this was only because she knew that there was something between Yun Che and the Heavenly Slaughter Star God. If Star God's Broken Shadow were to be recognized by any other person, even if they wouldn't think about the Evil God's inheritance, the consequences would still be grave.

Thus, she had to give Yun Che the coldest, most severe awakening.

As for Yun Che, he was indeed already drenched in cold sweat.

He was unrivalled in the Blue Pole Star so he didn't need to worry about his actions. Even though he had already stayed in the Snow Song Realm for more than three months, a large majority of that time was spent in his cultivation room. The times in which he truly made contact with others from the God Realm

only amounted to a few days and there was no doubt he carried the indulgence given to him from the Blue Pole Star during those times... and it was a considerably strong indulgence.

His understanding of the God Realm was so superficial that it could be considered nonexistent.

Causing him to almost place himself in the greatest danger without knowing it.

This bucket of cold water completely cooled Yun Che's heart.

In the past, the only ones that would dare reprimand Yun Che were Jasmine and the Little Demon Empress. Even though the Snow Song Realm King had just ruthlessly berated him, Yun Che wasn't angry at all. Even the deeply buried resentment he felt toward her previously had directly disappeared. In his heart, he instead felt a bit of gratitude and respect.

This was because she had not just ruthlessly awakened him... but also did not have any intentions of snatching the Evil God's inheritance from him even though she knew he possessed it. There was no need for her to waste time to explain all this to him otherwise.

Her aura was incomparably frightening, its suppression so strong that he could barely breathe. Rumor had it that she was also incredibly merciless and regarded life like grass... but she was actually not the least bit sinister. To the God Realm, an unprecedented creation god inheritance was no doubt an attraction which none was able to defy. She had discovered it while being the first and only to discover it... yet she had no intention of coveting it at all.

Yun Che willingly saluted deeply, "I thank Sect Master for the awakening... this disciple knows he was wrong."

"Know you were wrong? Hmph!" The Snow Song Realm King icily snorted. "It's best if you really do know you were wrong! You do not have to conceal your profound strength and elemental powers but you are absolutely not allowed to use Star God's Broken Shadow in the God Realm!"

"Yes." Yun Che nodded. After that harsh awakening, he wouldn't dare to even if she allowed him to.

It was just that Star God's Broken Shadow's strong instantaneous movement was able to greatly suppress the disadvantage of using a heavy sword. If he didn't have Star God's Broken Shadow as a supplement, his disadvantage while using the Heaven Smiting Sword in battle would be far greater than before.

Two soul piercing eyes seemed to instantly see through Yun Che's thoughts. She said disdainfully, "You have no need to feel that it's a pity. My Snow Song Realm's Moon Splitting Cascade is unrivaled in the God Realm. What is a mere Star God's Broken Shadow compare to that? Even though no one in the entire sect is able to cultivate it aside from this king, since you have been able to successfully learn Star God's Broken Shadow, there's no reason why you aren't able to cultivate Moon Splitting Cascade!"

"..." Yun Che slowly uttered, "Does this mean... Sect Master is willing to accept me as your direct disciple?"

"If that wasn't the case, do you think you would be able to stand here alive?" the Snow Song Realm King said coldly. "But you don't have to undergo the procedures now because you are not yet qualified! The discipleship ceremony is in seven days. In these seven days, stay in your Ice Phoenix Palace and don't go

anywhere. Use those days to properly understand your position and identity in the God Realm, as well as the reason why you have come here! Understand what kind of talent is qualified to be unyielding and have the right to talk about fairness! And think about what you have to do to survive just a bit longer!

“This king rarely accepts a disciple so if you die young due to excessive foolishness, wouldn’t that make me lose face!?”

Yun Che took another deep breath and said, “Yes... I thank Sect Master for the instructions.”

“You may go. Mu Fengshu and Mu Sushan are still outside. Tell them to come in before you leave.”

Mu Fengshu and Mu Sushan?

Yun Che didn’t question it. With a calm mental state, he slowly left on foot.

When he reached the edge of the barrier, a five foot crack automatically split apart on the barrier.

Yun Che walked out of the barrier and immediately saw the waiting Mu Fengshu and Mu Sushan with a single glance.

When she saw Yun Che, Mu Fengshu instantly looked away with a complex expression. Mu Sushan however, hurriedly came over. “Yun Che, congratulations. I knew you were extraordinary since the first day I saw you but I never expected that even Hanyi would fall short of you. For you to have descended ten thousand feet below the heavenly lake... this old one is unable to believe that even now.”

Even though Mu Sushan still acted like an elder, the expression which he used to look at Yun Che was completely different from before. Even the way he talked possessed a bit of... cautious respect?

It was because the Snow Song Realm King had personally chosen Yun Che to be her direct disciple!

An Ice Phoenix Palace disciple and the Snow Song Realm King’s direct inheriting disciple were too completely different concepts. The former was just a disciple but the latter... their position was pretty much not inferior to the elders and palace masters! If he was able to receive the favor, he may even be above the elders and palace masters.

After all, the direct disciple was the person closest to the Realm King!

Yun Che had always respected Mu Sushan so he hurriedly answered, “This disciple was only lucky. Sect Master is currently waiting for Senior Sushan and Hall Master Fengshu. Please head in.”

“Sect Master, she...” Mu Sushan lowered his voice to a mere whisper, “Did she mention anything?”

Yun Che shook his head. “No. But since she has summoned both of you at the same time, it should be related to some great matter concerning Freezing Snow Hall.”

“That ought to be the case.” Mu Sushan nodded. He felt somewhat uneasy in his heart, as though it didn’t seem to be related to Freezing Snow Hall at all but he couldn’t think of anything any other reason aside from that.

Mu Sushan and Mu Fengshu proceeded onward. The barrier immediately closed right after they had entered, completely isolating the inside.

After re-entering the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, the footsteps of the duo clearly slowed, becoming more careful. They came to the lakeside with lowered heads and simultaneously kowtowed.

“Sushan greets Sect Master.”

“Fengshu greets Sect Master.”

“I wonder what instructions Sect Master has for summoning us today,” Mu Fengshu said while bending her head.

“It is nothing major.” The Snow Song Realm’s voice was unexpectedly ordinary. “This king just wants to ask you two about something insignificant.”

How was it possible for the Snow Song Realm King to specifically make them stay for an insignificant matter? Mu Sushan’s heart had been intense since the start. “Please instruct us, Sect Master. Sushan and the Main Hall Master will do our best to answer.”

“Very good.” The Snow Song Realm King nodded slowly, barely any pressure in her words. “This king wants to ask if you two still remember the battle that Yun Che had several months ago between two disciples—Li Mingcheng and Ji Hanfeng—when he first came to Freezing Snow Hall.”

Mu Sushan was shocked. Mu Fengshu’s entire body trembled as she said with a frightened voice. “Li Mingcheng is Fengshu’s nephew and Ji Hanfeng is a Freezing Snow disciple. They behaved rudely toward Yun Che that day and it is Fengshu’s fault for failing to discipline them...”

It was clear that Mu Fengshu thought that the Snow Song Realm King wanted to look into what had happened that day. After all, the current Yun Che was no longer the Yun Che from before... He was now the Snow Song Realm King’s direct disciple!

“Oh, Fengshu, you have no need to be nervous.” The Snow Song Realm King’s voice was still ordinary. “This king has also heard a little about what transpired that day. If you want to say rude, it is Yun Che who was more rude. You not pursuing matters after both Li Mingcheng and Ji Hanfeng obtained serious injuries is truly an admirable broad-mindedness, so how could you have any wrongs?”

“...” Mu Fengshu didn’t dare to speak.

“This king actually wanted to ask something else...”

The Snow Song Realm King had yet to move but her voice seemed as though it was beside their ears. “Do you two still have an impression of the the movement skill Yun Che used against Li Mingcheng and Ji Hanfeng?”

Mu Sushan quickly raised his head. Even though he didn’t understand why the Snow Song Realm King would ask this question specifically, if they were to speak of impressions, not only did he have one, it was also very deep. He quickly replied, “Reporting to Sect Master. Three months have already passed yet Sushan still has a deep impression of it because the movement skill Yun Che used that day was incomparably exquisite and strange. Sushan was no more than three hundred meters away from him yet he still didn’t clearly see how Yun Che shifted.”

Mu Fengshu also said quickly, "Even though Fengshu did not personally see Yun Che and Mingcheng fight, the movement skill Yun Che used against Ji Hanfeng a few times was indeed as Sushan has said; extraordinarily exquisite yet strange. The sword he held in hand was obviously incomparably heavy yet he was able to instantly translocate. He used it several times against Ji Hanfeng to catch him unprepared.... Even Fengshu finds it hard to grasp."

At this time, the duo's minds had calmed down by quite a lot. So the sect master was only asking about Yun Che... But of course, since she selected him to be her direct disciple, she had to be completely thorough. The duo replied earnestly while also sticking in some praise for Yun Che in their answers.

"At that time, Yun Che had yet to enter the divine way yet his movement skill made you both unable to get a feel for it. This is certainly strange. It seems that his movement skill is quite unusual." The Snow Song Realm King's voice faintly seemed as though it had come closer. "Then have you wondered what kind of profound movement skill he used?"

"Sushan did indeed think about it many times." In front of the Snow Song Realm King's question, Mu Sushan seriously replied. "The movement skill Yun Che used is a bit similar to the Moon Splitting Cascade Sect Master uses but since he is from the lower realms... a movement skill from the lower realms would obviously be incomparable to Sect Master's Moon Splitting Cascade."

"Then, if it wasn't from the lower realms, if it was from the God Realm and if it was from the highest level god realm? Are there any movement skills similar to the one Yun che used?" the Snow Song Realm King asked indifferently.

Highest level god realm?

Mu Sushan didn't think for long before his eyes suddenly flashed. He blurted, "Star God's Broken Shadow!!"

These four words also enlightened Mu Fengshu and she replied right away. "Yes! The movement skill Yun Che used is extremely similar to the Star God's Broken Shadow shown during the previous Profound God Convention... In fact, you can say they're exactly the same!"

"Clap!"

"Clap!"

"Clap!"

The Snow Song Realm King slowly clapped three times, praising. "Very good. As expected of the experienced and knowledgeable Fengshu and Sushan. This king has only given a little hint yet you both have accurately guessed it. Even if this king did not give a hint, you two would have realized it soon enough."

"If news of an Ice Phoenix disciple knowing how to use the twelve star god's movement skill were to be leaked and the Star God Realm was to investigate this, it is extremely probable for the disciple I have just accepted to die young."

It was as though the atmosphere had instantly congealed as a soul-piercing icy intent instantly pervaded through the bodies of Mu Sushan and Mu Fengshu like a terrifying epidemic. As though they had finally realized something, they quickly bent down again, their bodies acutely trembling from the fright.

“Sect Master. Sushan... Sushan swears that he will never leak even half a word out... if I go against this, may the heavens destroy me, may I die a violent death...”

“Fengshu... has never heard of Star God’s Broken Shadow... never... never heard...”

“Fengshu, Sushan,” The Snow Song Realm King’s voice was ice-cold and indifferent. “Both of you have lived long enough to know this saying: Only the dead can truly keep a secret.”

“Sect Master!” Mu Fengshu said while trembling, “Fengshu... has always been loyal and devoted to Sect Master all these years and the contributions we have given to the sect...”

“You two have indeed always been loyal and your lives have also been extremely important to the sect. You two dying would truly be unfortunate.” The Snow Song Realm King slowly said without mercy, “But since Yun Che has become this king’s disciple, his life is far more important than yours.”

The figure behind the icy mist reached out one hand. “Choose. Do you want to take your own lives or shall this king have to do it personally!?”

Chapter 996 - Meeting Big ~ Senior Sister Again

In the Snow Song Realm, no one was able to live if the Realm King wanted them dead and no one dared to not die either.

This unexpected calamity that fell from the heavens caused Mu Sushan’s body to turn ice-cold, as he was aware that it was impossible for him to live past today. His entire body leaned over as he pleaded, “Sect Master, on behalf of Sushan’s six thousand years of loyalty, please treat my family well.”

“Don’t worry, this king will naturally do a soul search after you have died. As long as you haven’t told any of them what you should not have said, this king won’t bother to send them to keep you company.”

Mu Sushan heavily kowtowed, “I thank Sect Master... for the great favor!”

With that kowtow, Mu Sushan’s body remained immobile. White mist exploded from his body, along with his life aura...

He had severed his own life vein and profound veins.

“No... no... Sect Master, spare me... Sect Master, spare me...”

With legs already having gone limp, Mu Fengshu recoiled, then after a shout, she flew like a headless housefly, attempting to escape.

“Haah!” The hand behind the icy mist gently pointed.

Ding!

A soft sound resounded, causing Mu Fengshu’s voice and figure to instantly stop. She had been frozen into a block of ice and her frozen, frightened face was terrifying.

“I originally planned to leave your corpse intact but since you don’t know how to appreciate kindness...”

“Disappear!”

Ping!

Alongside the block of ice, Mu Fengshu’s body instantly became ice powder which filled the sky...

Among the members of the Freezing Snow Hall, Mu Fengshu and Mu Sushan had participated in the Profound God Convention, which meant that they had seen Star God’s Broken Shadow before. This was why they had to die!

Yun Che was naturally unaware of what had happened within the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. He stood outside the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake’s barrier with a dumbfounded look on his face, unmoving.

How... how do I even return!?

When he had arrived, he rode on the ice boat controlled by Mu Bingyun. But now, if he was to go back alone... he might not even know which direction to leave in.

It was right at this time that a wisp of cold energy came from overhead. A petite blue figure controlling an ice boat arrived before him.

Standing on top of the ice boat was Mu Xiaolan. She looked at Yun Che but didn’t approach, clear nervousness on her face. “S-senior Brother Yun Che... Master told me to wait here for you... so we can return to the Ice Phoenix Palace together.”

“...” Yun Che widened his eyes. Then, he suddenly walked over and flicked Mu Xiaolan’s forehead.

“WAHH!” Mu Xiaolan shouted in surprise and pain as she covered her forehead. “W-w-w-what are you doing!?”

“That’s what I want to ask you!” Yun Che said with a dissatisfied grimace. “You used to act like you’re all that in front of me before so why do you look like a rat seeing a cat today? Did you eat the wrong medicine?”

“Y-you’re the one who ate the wrong medicine. I was nice enough to stay in the cold to wait for you but you flicked my forehead.”

Immediately aware that she wasn’t using the right tone, she instantly weakened her voice. “You’re... the sect master’s direct disciple now. So you’re... senior brother now... Every disciple has to call you senior brother. I...”

“...” Yun Che rubbed the tip of his nose, muttering to himself, “So a direct disciple is this great, huh.”

“Of course it’s great,” Mu Xiaolan said in a small voice. “Being able to be at Sect Master’s side obviously is... no one will dare provoke you and you can do whatever you want...”

"I can do whatever I want? It's that great?" Yun Che widened his eyes. Then, he suddenly stared at Mu Xiaolan and said to himself with an incredibly serious voice, "Then does this mean if I ask Sect Master to give you to me as a bed warming servant girl, that wouldn't be an issue?"

"~ ! @# ¥%..."

Mu Xiaolan's little face instantly flushed red. After she gritted her white teeth, her anger finally exploded as she kicked at Yun Che's butt. "You despicable lowly man! You haven't changed at all even after becoming the sect master's direct disciple! Bullying girls is the only thing you know to do! Who's going to be your bed warming servant girl... dream on, dream on, dream on!!"

Yun Che rubbed his butt after getting kicked off the ice boat and mumbled gloomily, "I was just casually saying it, why do you have to be that angry. Sigh, I guess being the sect master's direct disciple isn't all that great. I still get bullied by you."

"..." Mu Xiaolan dazedly stared at him for a while before she suddenly burst into giggles.

"You couldn't possibly really have eaten the wrong medicine, could you?" Yun Che's eyes were brimming with concern.

The ice boat activated, breaking into the sky. Mu Xiaolan said with a soft voice, "I suddenly realize that you still have some merits."

Ahhh... this little girl. If you want to praise me, just praise me, what does "still have" mean?

"I originally thought that you would definitely act like you're all that after becoming Sect Master's direct disciple so I was a little afraid of you. I didn't expect that you would be the same as before. I yelled at you and even hit you but you didn't get angry or even retaliate... Mn, you're still the same Junior Brother Yun Che."

"That depends on the person, you know. If anyone else were to dare kick me, I would break their leg. But you... are my senior sister after all, I can only endure it," Yun Che said with a helpless expression.

Mu Xiaolan rolled her eyes but then started feeling happy. "Oh right! Since you haven't gone through the discipleship ceremony yet, you're still a disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace and I'm still your senior sister! For these seven days, you still have to obediently listen to me, your senior sister!"

"I understand," Yun Che said powerlessly... Has this little girl lost her memories? Have I ever listened to her before?

"I never expected that you would be this powerful... even more powerful than Senior Brother Hanyi. Today seemed like a dream."

Mu Xiaolan muttered, growing a bit absentminded atop the ice boat.

The further they were from the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, the more gentle the cold energy became. When they were about to reach Ice Phoenix City's domain, another ice boat appeared in front of them. It floated in place, as though it was waiting for something.

The stationary ice boat suddenly came over after it had seen Yun Che, quickly arriving before them. Two faces that Yun Che had seen several days ago were on the ice boat.

Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu!

“Senior Brother Yizhou, Senior Sister Luoq...”

Before Mu Xiaolan had yet to finish her greeting, Mu Yizhou immediately fell before Yun Che... and he was even kneeling!

“S-senior Brother Yun Che.” Mu Yizhou’s voice trembled with his body. That face was indeed Mu Yizhou’s face but he didn’t have half the terrifying mightiness he possessed seven days ago. The only thing present was terror and implorement. “Several days ago, I... I had eyes but couldn’t see. I overestimated my abilities and actually... actually rudely offended Senior Brother Yun Che. I beg Senior Brother Yun Che to be magnanimous and forget about offenses committed by a little person like me. I’ll... never dare to do it again.”

“...” Yun Che was slightly stunned. At his side, Mu Xiaolan was also shocked... but she wasn’t too shocked.

When the Snow Song Realm King had personally appointed Yun Che to be her direct disciple, Mu Yizhou’s guts did indeed nearly shatter.

If he had clashed with Mu Hanyi that day and Mu Hanyi became the direct disciple, he wouldn’t be this terrified because Mu Hanyi was a gentleman. Yun Che however... The unyielding temperament he displayed that day, along with his terrifying methods, was definitely someone who would seek vengeance.

Mu Yizhou’s gallbladder was in a constant state of near collapse every breath that passed after leaving the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. He didn’t return to his Ice Phoenix Palace and instead waited here, with Mu Luoqiu with attentive eyes.

“Senior Brother Yun Che, Luoqiu... knows that she was wrong.” Mu Luoqiu’s lovely face wore a pitiful expression. As she spoke, her eyes glistened with tears, her pupils resembling peach blossoms...

She was actually hinting that he could do whatever he wanted... oh, no, clearly indicating that!

“The power of the identity of the “Realm King’s direct disciple” was truly being displayed before Yun Che’s eyes. He turned around to look at Mu Xiaolan and asked, “Senior Sister Xiaolan, what should I do?”

Never expecting that Yun Che would actually ask her that so suddenly and even called her senior sister before the duo, Mu Xiaolan was stunned for a while. Then, she weakly said, “Weren’t the matters... of that day already settled... just... just forget it...”

“Oh.” Yun Che nodded. “Since Senior Sister Xiaolan has spoken, then I’ll just forget about it. You two can leave now. I’ve already forgotten what had happened previously.”

Mu Xiaolan slightly gaped... Even if she was more slow, she ought to know that this was Yun Che deliberately saying that he was doing it for her.

It was as though Mu Yizhou was hearing a voice from the heavens; he had yet to truly believe that it would be “forgotten” just like that. He quickly took out a jade box he had long prepared in advance and offered it to Yun Che. “I thank Senior Brother Yun Che for his magnanimity, I thank Senior Sister

Xiaolan... In here is Luoqiu and my regards, please accept it. From now on, if Senior Brother Yun Che has any commands, Yizhou is ready to risk life and limb to help out.”

“Mn, mn.” Mu Luoqiu immediately nodded. From her aura to her voice, the rude and imposing Mu Luoqiu from back then had now become soft and delicate. “From now on, as long as it’s something Senior Brother Yun Che wants, Luoqiu... will agree to anything.”

Yun Che, “~ ! @# ¥%...”

Mu Xiaolan, “~ ! @# ¥%...” (How could she do that!?)

After their bowing and item gifting, they still continued to thank profusely as they left. Yun Che kneaded his chin and muttered, “So this status really is pretty great.”

“Of course.” Mu Xiaolan pitched in, “I don’t find it weird at all that they’re here to apologize. Forget about them, even if all those emperors see you, they would have to be courteous.”

“It’s that exaggerated?” Yun Che casually commented.

“It’s not exaggerated at all!” Mu Xiaolan said rightly.

The ice boat speedily entered Ice Phoenix City and quickly arrived at the thirty-sixth palace.

The Thirty-sixth Ice Phoenix Palace was as quiet as it usually was, yet Mu Xiaolan wore a face of doubt as she said to herself, “Weird, why is it this quiet... Based on what had happened, there should be a lot of people here.”

After all, Yun Che had become the sect master’s direct disciple, so there ought to be a ton of people visiting the thirty-sixth palace. But there wasn’t the slightest trace of anyone having come here to visit as far as she could see.

“Yun Che, you go look for Master. Master should have a lot of important things to tell you. I’ll go put away the ice boat.”

Mu Xiaolan left to put away the ice boat. Yun Che descended from the skies and entered the Ice Phoenix Palace. His mood now naturally changed immensely from what he exhibited before.

As he slowly walked into the main hall, he thought about what the Snow Song Realm King had said. Soon enough, a peculiar presence and smell caused him to pause in his steps and lift his head...

It was also at the same time that the figure of a woman before him slowly turned around. An otherworldly, bright and beautiful face so seductive that it could devour hearts appeared before Yun Che’s eyes.

Even though this wasn’t the first time Yun Che had seen it, his mind was still instantly swept away as his eyes and mind grew intoxicated... Before Yun Che had seen her, he never believed that he would actually lose control of his mind to such a degree just because of a woman’s appearance.

He was like that the first time and... the same the second.

The person before him was shockingly the girl who came to deliver the Amorous Frost Dew that day, who called herself “Mu Xuanyin”.

Her white blue hair spilled down. Bright light was not shining upon it yet it still reflected the splendor of water and jade. She was still wearing the snowy clothes from that day but she appeared a bit hazy, as though she had been soaked in a bit of moisture.

Yun Che's gaze uncontrollably fell to her bosom... The pattern of the Ice Phoenix was Ice Phoenix Palace's most divine symbol. However, the Ice Phoenix pattern which was being squeezed by her breasts, becoming deformed, actually released an attraction great enough to make any man's desire go out of control.

"Big Breasted... Senior Sister..." Yun Che

The corner of the seductive woman's mouth slightly curled. With eyes like the autumn waters, she said in a silky voice, "Little brother, you're... doing it on purpose this time, right? How gutsy, to actually dare take liberties with me."

The "big breasted senior sister" Yun Che had blurted out a few times in the past were indeed a slip of the tongue after he had lost his mind, because even though that was what he thought, he definitely didn't have the guts to take liberties with a disciple of the divine hall. But he had done it on purpose this time!

Because he was now the Sect Master's direct disciple... who wouldn't he dare take liberties with!?

Furthermore, she had actually... actually admitted that she was Mu Feixue back then! Causing him to seriously lose some face in front of Mu Xiaolan and Mu Bingyun.

Wasn't that that her taking liberties with him!?

So him returning the favor was right and proper.

Chapter 997 - Great Sect Assembly

"Eh?" Yun Che hurriedly shook his head, "No no no... this... it's only because senior sister is just too beautiful. I can't help but... carelessly spout nonsense... every time..."

The seductive woman's eyes narrowed as the corners of her lips rose and formed an enchanting smile which contained hints of abnormality. "I heard that you are about to become Sect Master's direct disciple. It's truly enviable, huh."

"Ahaha, so big... Cough, I mean senior sister already knew. That's only due to luck." Yun Che forced out a smile but his heartbeat was already a mess. He could only keep cursing in his heart... this woman was truly too deadly... was this the legendary femme fatale?

At this moment, the woman sweetly giggled as she suddenly began slowly sashaying toward Yun Che... she seemed to have only taken two steps, yet her figure blurred and then suddenly appeared in front of Yun Che.

Having suddenly become so close to her, Yun Che didn't react at all and instead just stood there in a daze. The face before his eyes was beautiful enough to charm everything under the heavens, especially the pair of watery, phoenix eyes which sparkled; they were exceptionally enchanting. She seemingly threw herself into his arms, causing amorous sensations to spread across Yun Che's body.

Yun Che couldn't control himself as his eyes looked down... observing from so close, he realized that the ice phoenix pattern on her chest was not only warped but filled to the point of bursting. The twin round peaks beneath the snow white clothes were extremely full and looked like two large balls of snow white jade. They were so large they were shocking, yet they seemingly did not sag whatsoever and instead remained extremely tight.

They were so close, Yun Che could also faintly smell the scent of an extremely fragrant and luxurious incense.

As Yun Che remained dumbfounded, the seductive woman slowly raised one of her small, smooth white hands and gently poked Yun Che on his chest with her thin fingers, which were like delicate white bamboo shoots and her nails, which were like jade.

"Then you better listen to Sect Master, she likes obedient children the most."

Yun Che: "..."

The sound of her enchanting voice sank into Yun Che's bones and caused him to suddenly feel a kind of soreness as an intense numbness spread out from his heart and across his whole body.

The jade finger had only gently poked him in the chest, yet he felt as if his blood had suddenly been aroused. A feeling of heat followed his boiling blood and quickly spread across his entire body. This sudden loss of control caused Yun Che to become terrified as, in the short moment of a breath, he resisted the urge to fiercely throw the woman in front of him onto the ground and ravage her dozens of times to his heart's content.

"Master, I've returned!"

Mu Xiaolan's joyous voice resonated in from outside, causing Yun Che to quickly wake up from his daze.

Mu Xiaolan's seemed to be in high spirits as she pretty much skipped into the main hall. Upon seeing Yun Che and the half concealed female figure standing extremely close to him, she couldn't help but directly ask, "Eh? Which senior or senior sister is visiting..."

But before Mu Xiaolan could even completely finish saying what she was about to say, her entire figure suddenly stiffened and stopped in place. Her ice-like pupils contracted as if pricked by needles...

Thud!

Mu Xiaolan fell heavily to her knees and bowed, her pretty head falling towards the ground as her whole body shivered and began to quiver. "S-s-s-sect... sect... Sect Master!"

Yun Che coincidentally had just turned around at this time. Thus, an inexplicable expression appeared on his face as he looked at Mu Xiaolan and asked, "What Sect Master? Have you lost your mind..."

Then, Yun Che's voice suddenly died as he went cold and abruptly turned around.

Before him was still the "seductive woman" and her hand which was still gently poking his chest. However, her aura had changed... it had completely changed...

Her deadly seductiveness had disappeared. It had completely disappeared and in its place, was a overbearing feeling of power which caused Yun Che's soul to feel as if it had been buried by a mountain tens of thousands of meters tall. The formerly slightly curved eyes had become narrowed and straight, presenting a majesty which caused others to unconsciously tremble with fear. The charming gaze had transformed into an icy glare which could freeze one's soul, with but a glance.

The jade finger on his chest was no longer transferring over a flow of heat which caused his blood to boil but an icy coldness, as if he had fallen into a cave of ice, instantly causing his boiling blood to freeze as it quickly spread through his body.

"..." Yun Che's mouth opened and then opened again. His eyes wildly fluttered but not a word came out from within his mouth, as though something had was stuck in his throat.

This unparalleled, terrifying pressure was one that he had just personally experienced earlier today.

It was none other... none other than the pressure which was unique to the Snow Song Realm King!

The finger slowly moved away from Yun Che's chest as Mu Xuanyin's figure slowly moved past Yun Che's still body with dignified steps.

"Don't forget the words that this king imparted to you!"

This voice was completely devoid of the gentleness and coquettishness of earlier and was instead as cold as the frigid arctic wind. Each word was filled with power and majesty.

"I... I bid Sect Master farewell!"

The snowy figure slightly blurred and instantly moved hundreds of meters. Mu Xiaolan was still trembling and remained bowed until a long while after the sect master had left, before carefully rising from the ground. However, the color on her small face never returned. It was clear that she had been greatly frightened.

"Uuu..." Mu Xiaolan whimpered in fear, "For Sect Master to actually have been here, it scared me to death. Just now, I was almost disrespectful towards her. Yun Che, did Sect Master come here specifically to see you?"

The entire time Mu Xiaolan spoke, Yun Che, whose back was facing her, remained still like a wooden stake. Mu Xiaolan walked to Yun Che's front in three small steps and discovered that his expression was one of extreme panic and terror.

"Ah? Yun Che? What's wrong?" Quite frightened by Yun Che's current appearance, Mu Xiaolan quickly waved her hand in front of his face, "Hey! Hey!"

"..." Yun Che slowly raised his hand, his movements stiff as he used his hand to slowly push up his chin and close his mouth which had fallen wide open.

With a crack, his mouth which had been open for so long, finally closed... except it was slightly off center.

His other hand also slowly rose and pressed on the left side of his face. Another crack resounded in the hall as his face returned to normal.

“Y-y-you... you couldn’t... have gotten scared silly by the Sect Master, right?” Mu Xiaolan nervously asked.

“Phew...” Yun Che slowly exhaled and then quietly asked, “The Sect Master... what is her real name?”

“Eh, this...” Mu Xiaolan got a little closer to Yun Che, then said in an extremely quiet voice, “Sect Master’s real name is Mu Xuanyin. However! Even if you are Sect Master’s direct disciple, you must not call her by her real name. It is extremely disrespectful.”

Yun Che, “~ ! @# ¥%...&*”

“You... why... didn’t you say it earlier?” Yun Che glared resentfully at Mu Xiaolan.

“You never asked me though?” Mu Xiaolan innocently blinked as some confusion emerged in her eyes.

Yun Che, “...”

“Are... you alright?” Mu Xiaolan timidly asked in worry. She had never before seen Yun Che in such a state. Today in the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake, he had even dared to talk back to the Sect Master, yet currently, he seemed to have been scared silly.

“Do I look like I’m alright?” Yun Che used his hand to cover his face, his heart a mess as he murmured, “The fact that I’m still alive right now... really is... a complete miracle...”

Finished speaking, his body suddenly swayed as he directly fell toward Mu Xiaolan.

“Ah?” Mu Xiaolan slightly whimpered as she subconsciously moved forward and propped Yun Che up. As a result, however, she felt her entire body go numb as if it had been shocked by electricity. After a short moment of stiffness, she let out a long scream.

“Ahhhhh—!!”

This was because Yun Che’s head had directly fallen onto her bosom and was squishing it.

Mu Xiaolan’s hurriedly withdrew as her face and neck became a flushed red, “You... you... you did that on purpose!”

Afterwards, she stomped fiercely on the ground before flusteredly running away without bothering to look back again at Yun Che.

“...” Yun Che sat on the ground for a long while and silently contemplated his existence.

That woman... Sect Master... Snow Song Realm King?!

Just what exactly...

How could they both be the same person... how!?

But just now, when he turned back around, the coquettish woman had indeed turned into the Snow Song Realm King... and during this process, her finger had never left his chest, completely getting rid of the possibility of a twin.

Thinking back over the voices of the “two people”, they did indeed sound quite similar... however, one spoke so delicately and softly while the other spoke so dignifiedly and intimidatingly. One’s voice melted into the bones, while the other’s voice was so cold it tore at the heart. No matter how much one thought about it, it was impossible to associate both to one person!

No! No matter how much one thought about it, it was impossible for the two voices to belong to one person.

The key was... if she was indeed the Snow Song Realm King, who killed everything within thousands of meters when angered, then based on what he had said to her...

How was he still alive!?

And how had he become her direct disciple?

And why would the Snow Song Realm King have personally come several days earlier to give him and Mu Xiaolan the Amorous Frost Dew?

Wait! That day she came to give the Amorous Frost Dew, she said she had come to see a person... could it be that the person she wanted to see was... F*ck!

Yun Che slapped himself on his forehead with his palm as he finally figured it all out. That day, the person Mu Xuanyin had personally come to see was none other than himself!

It was probably because Mu Bingyun had become aware of the extreme abnormalities on his body at that time. Thus, she had completely spilled everything to Mu Xuanyin... uh, the Snow Song Realm King. Thus, at that time, the Snow Song Realm King should have learned about everything and faintly guessed that Yun Che’s body might contain the legacy of the ancient Evil God. That was why she had personally come to see him.

And the reason Mu Xiaolan didn’t know about what had happened that day was because Mu Xuanyin had isolated the cultivation room Mu Xiaolan was in. With her strength, it was quite easy for her.

“My masters... each one is even more terrifying than the previous one.” Yun Che quietly sighed as memories of his first meetings with Jasmine emerged in his mind. During that time, almost everything Jasmine had said to him was filled with scorn and expressed her loathing for him while also berating him... After all, with the peak that she had once been at, forget about the useless him at that time, even the most powerful practitioners on the Profound Sky Continent were nothing more than insignificant bugs in her eyes. She had only attached herself to him and accepted him as a disciple because she herself was forced to by her own helplessness at the time.

At this moment, as he recalled those memories of such a “humiliating” period of time, it was like he had fallen into a beautiful dream.

“Jasmine, I will definitely meet you again...”

Seven days later, Ice Phoenix Realm’s Sacred Hall.

The Sacred Hall was located at the extreme north of the Ice Phoenix Realm and was the closest place to the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake in terms of distance. It was also the place where the Sect Master resided and was the most sacred place within the entire Ice Phoenix Realm, if not the entire Snow Song Realm. Unless one was summoned, no one dared to go anywhere near it.

But today was Divine Ice Phoenix Sect's Great Sect Assembly, a gathering rarely seen once even in a thousand years. And for such a grand event, which brought the entire sect together, it only had one extremely simple reason—the discipleship ceremony of the sect master's direct disciple!

It was still early in the morning but the giant courtyard in front of the palace was already completely covered with tens of millions of disciples, elders, palace masters, vice palace masters, deacons, etc. Even the greater half of the hall masters had come. However, while the crowd was huge, it was extremely silent, silent enough to hear a needle dropping.

Chapter 998 - Flame God Realm's Three Sect Masters

With less than an hour left to the start of the Great Sect Assembly, Yun Che finally set off with Mu Bingyun from the Ice Phoenix Palace. Mu Xiaolan naturally followed behind them.

They flew past the Ice Phoenix City Region, in a straight line toward the north. As they were approaching the Sacred Hall region, a figure was also flying in the same direction behind them.

Seeing Yun Che, the figure stopped for an instant before immediately accelerating and arriving before them.

Dressed fully in white, he looked charming and his entire body emitted an elegant aura; it was Mu Hanyi.

"Palace Master Bingyun, Junior Sister Xiaolan, and Junior Brother Yun Che... Oh no," Mu Hanyi laughed as he shook his head, "From today onward, I should call you Senior Brother Yun Che."

Mu Bingyun nodded, Mu Xiaolan returned the greeting while Yun Che laughed and said, "Senior Brother Hanyi is too kind. I'm younger than Senior Brother Hanyi and also entered the sect much later, I really can't accept the title of senior. Why is Senior Brother Hanyi alone today?"

"Previously, I was discussing some trivial things with my royal brother through sound transmission, hence the delays." Mu Hanyi casually explained, before sincerely adding, "I have yet to congratulate Junior Brother Yun Che for becoming Sect Master's direct disciple. Regarding this, I'm quite ashamed. That day, after losing to Junior Brother Yun Che, the shock I received was too great and I remained in a listless and confused state for countless days. It was only a few days back that I snapped out of it. Now that I think about it, although Junior Brother Yun Che's cultivation level is still low, based on talent, simply being able to dive thousands of kilometers inside the heavenly lake... it is probably not an exaggeration to say that you are unparalleled and will also never be matched in the future. It is something that Hanyi can never hope to compete with. Losing was also only natural. It's just that... I hope that it was not too laughable to you when I blurted out about giving you an eighty percent handicap that day."

"What is Senior Brother Hanyi saying?" Yun Che smiled gently and replied, "In the future, I still need to rely on Senior Brother Hanyi's guidance within the sect."

Mu Hanyi laughed as he shook his head. He raised his hands to bid farewell and just as he was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh, in another fifteen days, it will be Hanyi's royal father's thousand year birthday. Since Junior Brother Yun Che will be by Sect Master's side often from now onwards, if there's free time, could you kindly inform Sect Master about it?"

"Alright, I understand." Yun Che nodded, "I will find a suitable opportunity to let Sect Master know about this."

Judging from Mu Hanyi's look, he obviously would not expect the stately Snow Song Realm King to attend his royal father's thousand year birthday celebration. He had merely wanted to convey the message out of respect.

"Hanyi shall take his leave. I long to see Junior Brother Yun Che's grace at the Great Sect Assembly later."

Mu Hanyi paid his respects and flew towards the Sacred Hall.

Yun Che, along with the other two, also began flying towards the Sacred Hall. Suddenly, Mu Bingyun asked, "Yun Che, how do you find Hanyi as a person?"

Yun Che turned, thought for a while and replied, "Based on what I know, he should have very firm obsession about becoming the direct disciple and he should have been very confident. However, one week ago, he was only one step away from success and the reason that he failed was me... In a mere seven days, not only has he calmly accepted it, he showed no enmity when facing me and even approached on his own to greet..."

"Honestly speaking, if it were me, I definitely wouldn't be able to do it."

"That's right, Senior Hanyi is really a good person." Mu Xiaolan nodded.

Mu Bingyun glanced at Mu Xiaolan before changing the topic, "Actually, seven days ago in the Netherfrost Heavenly Lake, the battle of ice spirits between Mu Hanyi and Mu Feixue, the winner should have been Mu Feixue."

"Ahh?" Mu Xiaolan's mouth turned agape in shock.

"...Does that mean that Sect Master was manipulating the results in the dark?" Yun Che asked in shock. With the strength of the sect master, if she wanted to manipulate the results, it would not take any effort on her part. Furthermore, she could do it without it being detected.

"That's indeed the truth." Mu Bingyun nodded, "In terms of talent, Mu Feixue definitely beats Mu Hanyi by a little. However, Mu Hanyi's personality... without considering the good or evil, is indeed better to be the direct disciple."

"..." Yun Che remained silent but did not feel shock.

"However, unexpectedly, due to the turn of events, you were actually selected." Mu Bingyun stared quietly before sighing lightly, "Although Sect Master knew that your physique was special from the start, you were still someone who belonged to the lower realms. You'll still return in a few years whether or not you have achieved your objective. Since you didn't plan to stay in the Snow Song Realm, there wasn't any thought regarding making you a direct disciple. However... this is perhaps fate."

“Furthermore, I felt that her eventual change of plans to go according to this ‘turn of events’ was most importantly not because of your physique but because of your guts in facing the palace masters and elders and even in rebutting her.”

“That... shouldn’t be it?” Yun Che muttered, before mocking himself, “You can say it’s guts... but without sufficient strength backing it, it is still foolishness that does not know death. Sect Master still scolded me twice.”

Mu Bingyun shook her head but she did not explain. “Looks like I don’t have to remind you regarding Mu Hanyi. However, regarding Feixue, she’s the most suitable for you.”

“Eh? Most suitable for me? What does that mean?” Yun Che was stunned.

“You should know in a few days.” Mu Bingyun revealed a very faint smile.

Yun Che, “???”

“Master, after Yun Che become Sect Master’s direct disciple, will it be... very hard to meet him?” Mu Xiaolan suddenly asked softly.

“Mn.” Mu Bingyun gently nodded, “From today onward, Yun Che will stay in the Sacred Hall with the Sect Master. It should be very difficult to see him again.”

“Oh.” Mu Xiaolan uttered before looking down again.”

“Ehh? Senior Sister Xiaolan~ lan~, could it be... that you miss me?” Yun Che leaned towards her and asked cheekily.

“Who... who’s going to miss you!?” Mu Xiaolan frantically stepped back and replied anxiously, “After you leave I can accompany Master alone. I’m overjoyed. Hmph!”

“Oh...” Yun Che let out a sigh with a disappointed expression, “Alright, alright. I had originally planned to come back to the Ice Phoenix Palace often to look around but since you hate me so much, it’s best for me to not come back uninvited.”

“You... you coming back to see master is natural, I... can’t stop you anyways.” Mu Xiaolan’s voice weakened immediately.

Ice Phoenix Sacred Hall, ten in the morning. Following the long cry of the enormous Frost Dragon, the Snow Song Realm King descended from the skies and sat on her sacred throne, officially starting the Great Sect Assembly.

The high ranked were all present, the middle ranked took nearly half the hall and millions of disciples were present. The entire Sacred Hall Arena was filled with an ocean vast Ice Cold aura. However, what was most eye catching about this Great Sect Assembly was not the Snow Song Realm King, but Yun Che.

After Mu Huanzhi personally read the decision from seven days ago and the direct disciple decree, Yun Che slowly walked forward under the various different gazes of everyone present. He arrived before the Snow Song Realm King and bowed solemnly.

There was no mist around the Snow Song Realm King today. As Yun Che walked towards her, his mind and emotions were a complete mess.

She was beautiful like a fairy, as though she was carved from ice jade. However, under her gaze, every pore on Yun Che could feel a bone piercing cold intent.

Within the Snow Song Realm, she could determine anyone's life and death. Now, she had actually become his master... Previously, he had been interacting closely with her. Not only did he act poorly, he was also disrespectful and even called her "Big Breasted Senior Sister" several times. The very last time, he had also very obviously teased her.

Until now, Yun Che still could not completely accept that she was actually the Snow Song Realm King—the most "vital" evidence being the fact that although he had teased the Snow Song Realm King... even after she became his master, he was still completely alive and well!

"Yun Che, even though your time in the sect has been short and your cultivation is poor, you possess an exceptional physique and a talent for the ice elements. Your future is limitless."

When the Snow Song Realm King spoke, everyone within the Sacred Hall Arena listened, "Today, this king shall take you in as my direct disciple and grant you the Ice Phoenix bloodline. You'll have to follow the rules strictly and cultivate our Ice Phoenix Profound Arts diligently. If you are to slack off, this king shall personally deliver your punishment."

"Yes!" Yun Che's face was stern as he recalled what Mu Bingyun told him, "This disciple shall live up to his talent and not let Master or the sect down."

"Pay your respects!" Mu Huanzhi echoed loudly as he looked at Yun Che, his expression complicated.

Everyone's gaze was fixated on Yun Che, watching him perform the discipleship ceremony with Mu Xuanyin. Envy, jealousy, shock, and disbelief... Everyone strongly believed that the direct disciple would either be Mu Hanyi or Mu Feixue. No one would've imagined that it would be someone who had just entered the sect, who had just broken through to the Divine Origin Realm.

Not only had he come from the lower realms, it had only been a mere three months since he had arrived in the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect. He had only used three months to step over Mu Hanyi, Mu Feixue, and all the disciples within the sect to arrive at the very top.

Even when Yun Che completed the ceremony, his heart still could not calm down and he still did not dare look at Mu Xuanyin. Even when he was serving tea, he had hoped that he could hide his head somewhere... and was extremely worried for his future.

Then, a sudden cold gust blew. A deacon from the front of the hall swiftly descended and knelt, speaking quickly, "Sect Master, guests from the Flame God Realm request to see you... they're already outside the Sacred Hall."

"What? Outside the Sacred Hall?" Mu Huanzhi's expression changed and the elders at the side all stood up.

"Hmph!" Mu Xuanyin snorted, "To be able to barge into this place without any commotion, it seems like those three old fogeys have personally come."

“Yes, Sect Master, the three leading are the three sect masters of the Flame God Realm,” the deacon softly replied.

The three sect masters of the Flame God Realm had all personally come!?

Shock and an unusual feeling instantly spread through the cold wind.

“How many people have they brought along?” Mu Huanzhi asked.

“The three sect masters only brought along three others... Furthermore, they are three people with very young auras.”

“Six people? It seems like the three old fogeys have obtained some guts.”

Mu Xuanyin did not stand up but her ice cold voice pierced into the heavens, “Let them in!”

“Che’er come to Master’s side.”

The cold voice had an irresistible majesty to it and how she had addressed Yun Che had also changed as well. Yun Che was stunned for a short while. Shortly after, he stood up and carefully walked toward Mu Xuanyin, eventually standing to her right.

Seeing Yun Che actually standing at the side of the Snow Song Realm King... all the disciples were full of envy. Even the highest ranking elders and palace masters also revealed signs of envy within their eyes.

The cold breeze stopped and was suddenly replaced with several waves of hot air. Under the waves of hot air, six people descended from the skies, three people in front and three others behind. Their steps slowed down as they took the middle ice path and walked towards Mu Xuanyin.

The air of all the places that they had walked past instantly turned chaotic and scorching.

Chapter 999 - Uninvited

The front three people stood shoulder to shoulder as they walked forward. Their footsteps were silent but every step caused others to feel as if their hearts were being trampled on and their organs were trembling. Their auras was so heavy that those elders and palace masters whose cultivations were below the Realm King felt their hearts subconsciously tighten and stop beating.

Their arrival had caused the atmosphere of the palace courtyard to suddenly undergo a great change. Not only was it clear that they had come with bad intentions, their group also included those from the hated Flame God Realm—the three figures at their head were the Three Great Sect Masters who were unparalleled within the Flame God Realm, figures who everyone within the Snow Song Realm had heard of before!

Right when the group had arrived, Yun Che’s gaze had immediately locked onto those three figures... because he was extremely familiar with the aura emanating from two of them.

As for the man in the middle of the three, he had an extremely fair face and seemed to be quite young, even though he was the tallest of the three. The feeling he gave the others was extremely mild and calm. As he stood in the middle of the group of three, it was clear that his status was somewhat greater than the other two.

It was none other than the sect master of the Flame God Realm's Vermillion Bird Sect—Yan Wancang!

The face of the man on Yan Wancang's right was motionless, ordinary and quite forgettable. However, his figure released a fiery aura which Yun Che was quite familiar with.

The aura of phoenix flames!

Sect master of the Flame God Realm's Phoenix Sect—Yan Juehai!

As for the person on Yan Wancang's left... although his face was also motionless, he was completely different from Yan Wancang and Yan Juehai. His long hair was like flames as they hung down freely and enveloped his body in a sea of fiery red. Wherever he went, the air and space around him would distort as if he were a moving volcano about to erupt. His eyes seemed to be filled with miniature suns and whenever his gaze swept over someone, the person would suddenly feel a terrifying burning sensation emerge within their mind.

As for the searing aura emanating from his body, it was also one Yun Che was extremely familiar with.

Sect master of the Flame God Realm's Golden Crow Sect—Huo Rulie!

The Flame God Realm didn't have any Great Realm Kings. Nonetheless, these three people were currently the strongest practitioners within the Flame God Realm and also the leaders of the three most powerful sects in the Flame God Realm.

This was because their statuses within the Flame God Realm were completely equivalent to the statuses of a Great Realm King!

Yet currently, they had all actually personally come to the Snow Song Realm even though they weren't invited. Moreover, they had all come together! Thus, even the weakest disciples atop the courtyard could smell that something was up.

A young man followed behind each of the three great sect masters. Based on the auras coming from their respective bodies, each one belonged to the faction of the master they followed behind. As the three men walked behind the three sect masters, their gazes were serious but their indifferent expressions contained traces of arrogance.

However, as they walked ever closer to Mu Xuanyin, the arrogance on their faces slowly disappeared as they became pressured. Although they still maintained their postures as the top disciples of the Flame God Realm, their bodies had become extremely tense under the incredible pressure released by Mu Xuanyin.

The group walked up to in front of where Mu Xuanyin sat, then stopped. Then, Yan Wancang took one more step forward, cupping his hands in respect and loudly stating, "Flame God Realm's Yan Wancang, Yan Juehai, and Huo Rulie greet the Snow Song Realm King. We are fortunate to be able to once again witness the Snow Song Realm King's splendor and elegance. Our visit this time is extremely impertinent, we ask Snow Song Realm King to forgive us."

Yan Juehai and Huo Rulie also cupped their hands in respect... As they moved, Yun Che's gaze landed on Huo Rulie's figure. Yan Wancang and Yan Juehai both had serious expressions and were not revealing

any hostility. Instead, they seemed to have come to plead. As for Huo Rulie, although he was also cupping his hands, one could clearly sense the killing intent radiating out from within from his two eyes.

Huo Rulie was none other than the person who had plotted against Mu Bingyun a thousand years ago!

Even with the personal arrivals of the Flame God Realm's three sect masters, Mu Xuanyin remained still where she sat. Her beauty was covered with a frosty countenance which caused them to feel as if they had fallen into an icy prison. "Rudeness? Hmph, do you even know what rudeness is!? Not only did you all come uninvited, you dared to directly enter the Sacred Hall! It seems like your spying has become much more clever than before... You people from the Flame God Realm are truly becoming increasingly bold."

The three youths behind the three sect masters were all frozen still as if they had been sealed in ice. This was the first time coming to the Snow Song Realm for all of them, let alone the first time meeting the legendary Snow Song Realm King. For them to be able to accompany the three sect masters naturally meant they were no ordinary people but never in their wildest dreams had they imagined that the pressure exerted by the Snow Song Realm King would be so terrifying.

They didn't feel as if they were standing there... instead, they felt as if their bodies and souls had been nailed in place by a terrifying, incomprehensible chill. They didn't dare to move at all.

Even the pressure exerted by the three great sect masters together couldn't compare at all to this pressure.

At this point, the three youths thoroughly realized why the three great sect masters dreaded the Snow Song Realm King so much even though the Snow Song Realm was much weaker than the Flame God Realm.

For the three dignified sect masters, who were all figures that could eclipse the heavens in the Flame God Realm, to be deemed as "visitors" greatly mocked them. In the Flame God Realm, this would have undoubtedly offended the three. However, Yan Wancang didn't become angry at all and instead laughed along as he cupped his hands and said, "The three of us all know that our arrival this time is truly impertinent but it is because we cannot help it. Several months ago, after this Yan was rejected by the Snow Song Realm King, this Yan was unwilling to give up and thus began trying to find methods to meet with the Snow Song Realm King again. Finally, several days ago, this Yan learned about the Great Sect Assembly and thus resorted to this measure."

"The reason for our personal appearances here today with our three juniors is to merely express our sincerity to the Snow Song Realm King and to also ask for the Snow Song Realm King to once again listen to this Yan's sincere and conscientious words."

"Zhuo'er, Mingxuan, Poyun, why have you all still not gone up and greeted the Snow Song Realm King?" Phoenix Sect Master Yan Juehai asked.

As Yun Wancang's words finished, Yun Che immediately understood why they had come.

On the first day Yun Che arrived in the Snow Song Realm, right when he left the Freezing Snow Main Hall, he had heard a sound which caused the entire Ice Phoenix Realm to tremble. At the time, Mu Bingyun explained that this sound originated from Vermillion Bird Sect Master Yan Wancang, whose goal

was to personally meet the Snow Song Realm King in order to plead for her to assistance in hunting the ancient dragon within the God Burying Inferno Prison.

Based on Yan Wancang's words just now... Mu Xuanyin had completely ignored him that time.

After all, the ancient horned dragon only shed its scales once every thousand years. If they missed this opportunity, they would have to wait another thousand years. Thus, as the molting period of the ancient dragon became ever closer, the three great sect masters of the Flame God Realm also became increasingly anxious... because without Mu Xuanyin's strength, they couldn't possible deal with the ancient horned dragon.

Thus, upon learning about the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect's Great Sect Assembly, they had decided to become "party crashers" and make an appearance because they knew Mu Xuanyin would definitely appear.

Only the six of them had come to express their sincerity, hoping to balance out the Snow Song Realm King's anger for their "party crashing."

Mu Xuanyin's anger was quite terrifying and they had all experienced it before.

"Vermillion Bird Sect disciple Yan Zhuo pays respects to the Snow Song Realm King."

"Phoenix Sect disciple Yan Mingxuan pays respects to the Snow Song Realm King."

"Golden Crow Sect disciple Huo Poyun pays respects to the Snow Song Realm King."

The three disciples all lowered themselves to one knee as the elders and palace masters on both sides all turned their attentions to the three youths, their expressions not changing the slightest.

For these youths to accompany the three sect masters, they naturally weren't normal. No one like these three could be found within the entire Divine Ice Phoenix Sect as their cultivations and the fiery auras emanating from their bodies were too strong and shocking for their young ages, which seemed to be no greater than thirty.

Especially the youth named Yan Zhuo, the person whose body exuded the aura of the Vermillion Bird. From his life aura, he had absolutely not reached thirty years of age yet but his cultivation had actually reached the late stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm!

The Flame God Realm was indeed the Flame God Realm... this was the thought running through the minds of all the elders and palace masters.

Although the Flame God Realm and Snow Song Realm were both middle star realms, the overall strength of the Snow Song Realm was indeed far worse.

If one ignored the Snow Song Realm King, Ice Phoenix Sect Master Mu Xuanyin, then the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was much worse off than any of the three great sects in terms of disciples, middle level, and upper levels forces.

Moreover, the Snow Song Realm only had the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect which stood out whereas sects like it were everywhere in the Flame God Realm. Outside of the three great sects, there was also the

Fireglass Sect, Sun Fiend Isle and the Nine Tailed Fox Clan, etc... There were approximately ten sects whose overall strengths were no lower than the Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

In history, the Flame God Realm had always been considered one of the more powerful middle star realms whereas the Snow Song Realm had always been considered one of the weaker ones. However, this had changed due to Snow Song Realm King Mu Xuanyin.

With the emergence of a Divine Master Realm level power, Snow Song Realm's status immediately took off, suddenly jumping to an upper level middle star realm and even slightly surpassing the Flame God Realm. In the past, when Snow Song Realm practitioners went to other middle star realms, they would be treated as ordinary people. But now, as soon as others heard the Snow Song Realm, one would be treated with respect.

Mu Xuanyin was feared by all in the Snow Song Realm but the amount of reverence its people had for her was equally amazing. This was because she had completely changed the status of the Snow Song Realm amongst the God Realm by herself. Thus, in the Snow Song Realm, she was truly considered to be a supreme, god-like existence.

If not for Mu Xuanyin's existence, why would these three dignified Flame God Realm sect masters ever have personally come and acted so politely in the face of such coldness? How could they have restrained themselves from moving?

Mu Xuanyin's gaze swept across the three Flame God Realm disciples as she indifferently said, "Hmph, Yan Wancang, Yan Juehai, if I guess correctly, the two youths by your sides should be your sons."

Hearing the anger in Mu Xuanyin's voice become slightly more restrained, Yan Wancang's heartbeat slightly stabilized as he slightly smiled and said, "Indeed. Zhuo'er is the child this Yan had twenty three years ago. As for Mingxuan, he is the grandson of Sect Master Yan, whereas Poyun is a direct disciple Sect Master Huo has just accepted. We brought them here with us this time to let them visit the Snow Song Realm and experience more things."

Twenty three years ago... All of the Ice Phoenix elders took a deep breath of the cold air.

This meant... that this junior named Yan Zhou, who had cultivated to the eight level of the Divine Tribulation Realm...

Was only twenty three years old!!

Yun Che's gaze also suddenly moved onto the figure of the one named Yan Zhuo, his heart filled with shock... as well as admiration. But for some reason, he almost immediately turned to look towards Huo Rulie afterwards.

Just then, Mu Xuanyin had only asked about Yan Zhuo and Yan Mingxuan and not Huo Poyun, who had been brought by Huo Rulie, as if she were certain Huo Poyun was definitely not blood related to Huo Rulie... and it was indeed like that. Yan Zhuo and Yan Mingxuan were indeed the children of Yun Wancang and Yun Juehai but Huo Poyun was only a direct disciple.

At this time, Huo Rulie's two hands not only deathly clenched together, they also clearly began to tremble.

Yun Che furrowed his brows and seemed lost in thought as he thought about the words Mu Bingyun had once said.

"Hmph, he is indeed worthy of being your son, Yan Wancang. I'm afraid this level of talent is unparalleled even within the entire Flame God Realm. It seems like your Vermillion Bird Sect's young sect master is not a simple person," Mu Xuanyin expressionlessly said.

"Hahaha, I thank the Snow Song Realm King's praise." Yan Wancang rambunctiously laughed as he said, "Zhuo'er, hurry up and go present our gift."

"Yes, father." Yan Zhuo responded and then walked forwards as he took out a box which released a faint fiery aura. Within the box was a seemingly wooden cup which was completely crimson red.

Yan Wancang said, "Although the three of us are visiting this time out of the frustration of being rejected time and time again, as we are intruding and because we heard the news several days ago of the Snow Song Realm King's acceptance of a direct disciple..." Yan Wancang glanced at Yun Che, "This little gift is not only to show our apologies but to also congratulate Snow Song Realm King on gaining a direct disciple. Please accept our humble present."

"Oh?" The bold crescent brows slightly straightened as Mu Xuanyin indifferently said, "Che'er, accept it."

"...Yes."

Yun Che moved forward, accepting the red box in Yan Zhuo's hands and bringing it over to Mu Xuanyin.

Mu Xuanyin didn't motion to receive it. In fact, she didn't even look to see what it contained as she coldly said, "I bestow it upon you."

Chapter 1000 - Explosion of Murderous Desire

Yan Wancang and Yan Juehai's expressions instantly stiffened as they secretly gasped. Although there was some fury in their hearts, they could do nothing about it... Since they had chosen to force their way in, they were quite aware of the consequences. Given how tyrannical Mu Xuanyin was, her rage would not be dispelled so easily.

"...Yes, master." Yun Che did not speak any further and kept the red wooden case as he groaned inside... a gift given to Snow Song Realm King by three great sect masters! How could it possibly be an ordinary item, could it... really be given to him like this?

Eh, it would be better to obediently return it to master after they left.

Mu Xuanyin's body leaned forward slightly, highlighting her alluring figure. However, there was still no one who dared to look directly at her beautiful body due to her cold and powerful presence, "It seems the three sect masters are indeed full of sincerity. Alright then, uninvited guests are still guests after all, if they were chased away in such a manner, would it not make this king appear unmagnanimous?"

"This king will temporarily put aside the fact that you forced your way into the Snow Song Realm and interrupted the Great Sect Assembly. I will listen to what you have to say. However..." Mu Xuanyin's eyes slightly narrowed, "This king will only give you fifteen minutes!"

Yan Wancang took a step forward and spoke in a solemn manner, "Understood, the three of us thanks the Snow Song Realm King for giving us this opportunity."

Yan Zhuo, Yan Mingxuan, and Yan Poyun had already returned to their positions behind the three great sect masters. Huge waves stirred in their hearts. Everything they knew since they were young had been completely toppled over... the three great sect masters that reigned supreme in the Flame God Realm were all present, yet they had actually become so cautious and careful before the Snow Song Realm King. Even after being mocked, they did not even dare to get angry.

"Fifteen minutes." These two words were clearly akin to a favor bestowed by a greater being onto a lesser one. Yet, from Yan Wancang's expression and tone, it looked as if he was cheerfully receiving it... one could imagine how great a blow this was to them.

Yan Wancang had long since prepared what he wanted to say and how it should be said. Without pondering, he straightaway said, "I believe the Snow Song Realm King already knows why the three of us have come here. That's right, we have come here again due to the matter of the ancient horned dragon in the God Burying Inferno Prison. However, there is some difference from before."

"How is it different?" Mu Xuanyin's gaze was akin to ice arrows as she coldly asked.

"Because a monumental event is about to occur. Moreover, it is extremely likely to affect the entire God Realm!" Yan Juehai quickly took over and said. His expression was very cautious, "Although we do not know exactly what it is, the Voice of Eternal Heaven several months back and the Profound God Convention that is about to begin are clearly intended to inform the many worlds about the arrival of this monumental event! We believe that the Snow Song Realm King is also aware of this."

"That's right." Yan Wancang heavily nodded his head, "Since the Eternal Heaven Realm has already sent out the call and even spared no effort to share the power of the Eternal Heaven Pearl with profound practitioners from other realms, one can see how important this is. It might even be a matter of life and death! Currently, the various great star realms are on high alert and have each made their own preparations. I've also heard that your esteemed sect has, for the first time, opened the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake for several thousand disciples a few days ago. I believe that this action is also due to this matter."

"That horned dragon has been alive for at least several tens of thousands of years and the dragon scales that cover its entire body are ultimate treasures that are hard to come by. If it is hunted and killed, it will surely result in an extremely large amount of resources for both our realms. The Snow Song Realm King's profound strength may astonish the world but advancing from the Divine Master Realm is extremely difficult. However, a horned dragon several tens of thousands of age is definitely enough to allow the Snow Song Realm King to take a step forward in her cultivation in a short period of time."

"Under the possibility of a monumental event occurring, this progress is far more significant than before!"

"This is one of the reasons."

"Secondly," Yan Wancang continued to speak without pausing, "A thousand years ago, success was within our sights yet we ultimately failed due to an unforeseen accident. However, that horned dragon was also gravely injured. Such injuries will not completely heal in the short span of a thousand years."

The three of us have likewise not been slacking off in the past thousand years and have all improved in our cultivation. The Snow Song Realm King is surely also far more powerful than a thousand years ago. These facts in addition to the injuries of the horned dragon indicate that this is the best chance to hunt and kill it! If we miss this opportunity, it is extremely likely to make a full recovery after another thousand years. At that time, things will be much more difficult.”

“With the Snow Song Realm King’s divine might and the meager power of our Flame God Realm, I dare to say...” Yan Wancang extended two fingers, “That we have an eighty percent chance of killing the ancient horned dragon!”

At this point, Yan Wancang slowed down, “A thousand years ago, we promised that if we were successful, our two worlds would each receive half of the horned dragon’s body. This time, we will still abide by that promise. After the horned dragon is killed, we will split it fifty-fifty. After all, although the ancient horned dragon is in our Flame God Realm, without the Snow Song Realm King’s power, our Flame God Realm will not be able to kill it.”

After Yan Wancang’s speech, Mu Xuanyin did not reply for a long time. Her ice-cold face remained completely unchanged from start to end.

“Have you said all that you’ve wanted to say?” Mu Xuanyin coldly asked.

“...” Yan Wancang’s heart slightly tightened.

“Since you are done,” Mu Xuanyin straightened her body and solemnly said, “Huanzhi, see them out.”

Yan Wancang and Yan Juehai’s faces changed at the same time and Yan Wancang spoke in a loud voice, “Snow Song Realm King, you... what do you mean?”

“What do I mean?” Mu Xuanyin slowly stood up. As she stood up, the surrounding temperature fell and the entire sky seemed to suddenly press down on them, “If the three of you had come here only to pay your respects, this king might have even given you due respect. However, you forcibly interrupt my Great Sect Assembly and still have the gall to mention the matter of the ancient horned dragon!”

“Do you truly believe this king has forgotten the disgusting things that your Flame God Realm did a thousand years ago!!”

This shout forced the three juniors of the Flame God Realm to stumble backward. Their expressions instantly turned white as a sheet and they almost vomited blood. Ice-cold killing intent was reflected in Mu Xuanyin’s eyes, falling upon Huo Rulie who had not spoken since the beginning.

“Cra... crack...” Huo Rulie’s entire body was doused in flames, while the sound of teeth being shattered emerged from his mouth... however, he refused to speak. Even so, blood was already flowing out from the cracks between his fingers.

In the face of Mu Xuanyin’s sudden rage and killing intent, although Yan Wancang and Yan Juehai were somewhat prepared, their hearts still suddenly tightened. Yan Wancang tried to maintain his calm as he spoke, “Snow Song Realm King, it was you who first heavily injured Sect Master Huo’s only son back then...”

“Silence!” Mu Xuanyin’s gaze and killing intent abruptly shot towards Yan Wancang, causing his words to come to an abrupt stop. “That ignorant junior recklessly approached the God Burying Inferno Prison with his pathetic cultivation. Even if this king did not take action, he would have died by the flames of the horned dragon!”

“Although he was gravely injured due to this king, you clearly knew it was an accident. It is beneath this king to attack a junior in the first place! This king was ashamed by this matter from back then and desired to make up for it with the Moon Phoenix Jade... Yet, this deceitful Huo Rulie schemed against this king’s younger sister and did not even hesitate to use the horned dragon’s poison!”

“This king injured him by accident, yet Huo Rulian used a sinister scheme in return! How can these two matters be compared!?”

Yan Juehai clenched his teeth slightly and said in a deep voice, “Snow Song Realm King, our Flame God Realm was indeed in the wrong. However, after that matter back then, in your fury, you heavily injured several thousand members of our three sects and destroyed the star realms under my Flame God Realm’s control. Our losses are ten thousand times greater than your Snow Song Realm! What’s more, the one that you injured was Sect Master Huo’s only son. He had originally been a genius gifted by the heavens but was crippled as a result. Although his life has been forcibly prolonged and he can be said to barely live on, even standing has become difficult for him. It can even be said to be a life worse than death. Sect Master Huo was extremely infuriated as a result which caused him to do such a heinous thing.”

“Hmph!” Mu Xuanyin icily laughed, “He was greedy to progress, resulting in internal burn injuries that made him unable to copulate. Yet he still shifts this grievance onto this king!?”

“...” Yun Che’s mouth was wide open.

Only now did he more or less understand the grudge from a thousand years ago.

A thousand years ago, the ancient horned dragon was in its scale shedding period. Mu Xuanyin had gone to the Flame God Realm and worked with the Flame God Realm to kill the ancient horned dragon. However, just as they were about to succeed, she accidentally injured Golden Crow Sect Master Huo Rulie’s son... and it was his only son at that.

At the same time, Huo Rulie’s greed to progress at a certain stage of his cultivation led to backlash that injured his body and even made him incapable of copulating... which meant that he would never have other children.

Hence, the one that Mu Xuanyin had injured was his only son and his only descendent... moreover, from the looks of it, these injuries were extremely serious, causing his son’s entire body to be so crippled that even walking was difficult. His son had only survived until now because Huo Rulie had spared no effort in forcibly prolonging his son’s life.

Just like how Mu Xuanyin had spared no effort to forcibly prolong Mu Bingyun’s life for the past thousand years.

It was also due to this, that in his extreme rage, Huo Rulie found a chance to scheme against Mu Bingyun... and did not even hesitate to use the horned dragon’s poison from the horned dragon’s body.

Mu Xuanyin had crippled his only son and he had schemed against Mu Xuanyin's only kin.

Evidently, compared to Mu Xuanyin accidentally injuring his son, Huo Rulie's vengeful plotting appeared exceptionally despicable... yet, like the Golden Crow Divine God, he naturally had a violent nature.

Together with the fact that he could no longer copulate and the fact that Mu Xuanyin had destroyed not only his son, but severed their entire lineage, how could he not have lost control due to extreme anger?

However... if Huo Rulie did not scheme in such a despicable manner, Mu Bingyun would not have fallen into the Profound Sky Continent and Frozen Cloud Asgard would not exist in the Profound Sky Continent.

He would also have not met Little Fairy, he would not have become the master of Frozen Cloud Asgard, he would not have so many debts of gratitude and grudges... he would not have followed Mu Bingyun to the God Realm...

"..." Suddenly, Yun Che felt a tiny bit of... gratitude to Huo Rulie.

"Mu Xuanyin!!"

This shout was like an erupting volcano or a sudden clap of thunder that could flatten the land. Huo Rulie finally exploded after this wound of his was torn open again. The Golden Crow flames on his body instantly expanded dozens of feet as his eyes took on the color of pure gold, "You have not forgotten my scheming against Mu Bingyun and I, Huo Rulie, will never forget the hatred of you crippling my son even until death!!"

"I, Huo Rulie, am useless. I am unable to personally avenge my son... but if I manage to find a chance someday, I will definitely tear your corpse into a thousand pieces!!"

Huo Rulie furiously howled, causing the atmosphere to abruptly change. Many elders and palace masters shouted in rage as cold murderous intent instantly unfurled like a storm. Yan Wancang and Yan Juehai turned pale with fear. Yan Wancang swiftly stood in front of Huo Rulian, blocking the latter as he hastily said, "Snow Song Realm King, Sect Master Huo is easily enraged by nature and it was a rude slip of the tongue... we will leave immediately. Please forgive us, Snow Song Realm King!"

Meanwhile, Yan Juehai secretly transmitted to Huo Rulie,

"Disgraceful! Have you gone mad!? This is Snow Song Realm's territory! Have you not experienced enough of Mu Xuanyin's terror!?"

"What did you promise us before we came here? You promised that you would absolutely not mention the grudge from back then..."

"That's because the one that was crippled was not your son!!!!"

Huo Rulie's words were not secretly transmitted but were a roar filled with endless hatred and feelings that were far from that of resignation.

He was indeed unresigned, incomparably unresigned... his only son was eternally crippled while he had secretly schemed against Mu Xuanyin's only kin with the horned dragon's poison. He had believed all along that she was surely dead, resulting in a kind of twisted equilibrium in his heart.

However, some time ago, he suddenly heard that Mu Xuanyin had found a method to save her sister. In a short few months, she had allowed Mu Bingyun to make an almost complete recovery.

Meanwhile, he had prolonged his son's life for a thousand years and was now at his wits end. His son was on the verge of death and could die at any time...

Huo Rulie pushed Yan Wancang aside and directly faced Mu Xuanyin. Layers of ice melted under his fury and raging flames, "Mu Xuanyin, if this old man reaches the Divine Master Realm one day, the first thing I will do is kill you!"

"With you alone?" Mu Xuanyin's voice was full of extreme disdain and ridicule.

"Hahahaha!" Huo Rulie loudly laughed in a crazed manner, "As long as I, Huo Rulie, am not dead, I will make you die one day! If you have the guts, kill me now!"

"Do you think that this king does not dare to?" Mu Xuanyin took a step forward as winter descended on the world, "Huo Rulie, you should truly celebrate the fact that this king's sister, Bingyun, is now safe and sound. Back then, this king vowed that if anything happened to Bingyun, it would be the day that this king abdicated her throne, which would also be the day that your Golden Crow Sect is destroyed!

"Since Bingyun is now safe and sound, I will spare Golden Crow Sect." Mu Xuanyin extended her hand and an icy aura formed out of nowhere pierced everyone's soul like a poisonous needle. "Your death will be enough!!"