

## The Gods 931

### Chapter 931 - The First Step towards the God Realm

Feng Xian'er finally stopped as she arrived somewhere at the end of a valley. She opened her arms, closed her eyes and began to enjoy the gentle mountain breeze with fascination. "The air out here is so comfortable. I would sleep out here nicely for a long, long time if it wasn't for the consequence of Father and Mother's punishment."

Even though Feng Zu'er's profound strength was two small stages higher than Feng Xian'er, his speed was evidently slower. He chased behind Feng Xian'er and said while panting, "Xian'er, we're already... already this far out, it's really too dangerous. What if... what if a large group of profound beasts charge towards us?"

"I'm not afraid. I've snuck out many times and I've never run into a profound beast that I couldn't beat. Even if I can't beat it, my speed is now even faster than Big Brother's, they cannot catch me."

Feng Xian'er smiled sweetly, while her beautiful eyes flickered like the starry night. "I really want to see the outside world, really want to see Big Brother Savior again. I wonder how he is now. Could he be married to Big Sister Xueruo already and have many children?"

Feng Zu'er pulled on Feng Xian'er's sleeves as he looked around alertly. He said anxiously, "Father and Mother said that we must reach the Sky Profound Realm before going out to the outside world. Even if you want to play outside, we should go back to somewhere near the barrier. That way, if there's danger, we can retreat back into the barrier immediately."

"Big Brother is so cowardly," Feng Xian'er curled her lips and said unwillingly, "If Big Brother Savior found out about it, he would definitely laugh at you."

"This is not a matter of being cowardly or not." Feng Zu'er became more and more anxious because they were at least a few kilometers away from the barrier. If they were really in danger, they wouldn't be able to make it back.

"Is the Big Brother Savior that they're mentioning Big Brother Yun?" Feng Xue'er smiled. "Looks like not only did they not forget about Big Brother Yun, they've kept you in their mind all this time."

"They carried the weight and the punishment of their cursed bloodline since birth and endured it even though it wasn't theirs to suffer. They lived their lives carefully and they've never left this place, naturally they wouldn't be contaminated by the world's ugliness. Their hearts are kind and pure. When they go out into the world, they will definitely become a strong, upright sect in Blue Wind Nation.

A smile appeared on Yun Che's face. He was filled with great expectations for their future and he felt even more convinced that this was not the time to visit them, "Xue'er, let's go."

"Wait!" Yun Che suddenly turned around and mumbled, "Oh no."

From the valley ahead, they suddenly heard an irritated beast roar. It sounded extremely close by and was accompanied by fast, approaching footsteps.

"This sound..." Feng Zu'er's expression changed. "Oh no! Xian'er, run!"

On the contrary, not only did Feng Xian'er not reveal fear when hearing the roar of the beast. She seemed a bit excited, "Big Brother, don't be so surprised. It is very normal to run into a profound beast here. Alright, let's show the profound beast Xian'er's strength!"

"But, what if that profound beast's really strong... ahhhh!!"

Admiring Feng Zu'er's scream, a giant wolf appeared within their sight. This wolf was three meters tall even when all its limbs were on the ground. It had blue-gray hair, blood-stained eyes, and its whole body released a berserk fiendish aura and a pressure that made their bodies tense up.

This sudden suppression finally caused Feng Xian'er's face to grow pale. Even though she didn't have a lot of battle experience, she at least knew that being able to cause a suppression like this meant that the profound beast must be something that she couldn't handle. In panic, she couldn't finish the attack posture that she had begun posturing for and was stunned in place, not able to move at all.

"Xian'er, Dodge!!"

Feng Zu'er yelled as he charged forward. He knocked Feng Xian'er away and crossed his hand. His body ignited with scarlet phoenix flames. A tongue of flame struck towards the giant blue-gray wolf that was charging towards them.

"Take my Meteor Flames!"

Feng Zu'er had the Phoenix bloodline so the flames he had were naturally phoenix flames. But the power of flames that he released simply couldn't compare to the phoenix flames channeled with the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》.

When the giant blue-gray wolf saw the flames, its eyes became even more irascible. It scratched its claws forward and a windstorm swept a ball of sand and dirt towards Feng Zu'er.

Bang!

Feng Zu'er's flames were quickly dispersed by the windstorm, yet the windstorm still hadn't lost all of its power. It swept forward and threw Feng Zu'er out harshly. His back was slammed against a mountain rock and he groaned in pain.

"Big Brother!" cried the frightened Feng Xian'er as she rushed forward without regards for her own life. Feng Zu'er's whole body was in unbearable pain. He yelled in shock, "Don't come over here!!"

At around the same time he yelled, the giant blue-gray wolf suddenly changed its target and charged towards Feng Xian'er who was closer.

"Xian'er!!" Feng Zu'er was shocked. He disregarded the pain in his body and rushed towards the giant blue-gray wolf with his fastest speed. A thick streak of phoenix flames swung at the beast's rear.

This streak of phoenix flames was swung out under fear and panic so its strength was even weaker than before. However, when the phoenix flames hit the giant blue-gray wolf, the beast screamed as its body suddenly became stiff and rolled onto the ground. After a few twitches, it stopped moving.

Feng Zu'er's footsteps stopped. He looked at his hands and stood stunned for a moment before pain struck through his whole body. His legs went limp and he fell on the ground, trying to catch his breath.

“Big Brother!” Feng Xian’er rushed over while still shuddering. There were drops of tears on her face and she asked in a weeping tone, “Are you alright? Did you get hurt... uuu, it’s all my fault. It’s all because I was so stubborn, uuu...”

“I’m fine, don’t worry... hsss.” Even though he said he was alright, he grimaced in pain. The clothing on his chest had been torn, revealing a dozen cuts from the windstorm. There was a lot of blood but fortunately the cuts weren’t deep enough to reach his bones.

“You... you’re still saying that you’re fine but you lost so much blood, uuu...” Feng Xian’er’s eyes were filled with tears as she started crying again out of guilt.

“I really am okay. This small wound, it doesn’t hurt at all.” Feng Zu’er gritted his teeth and tried really hard to stand up and pretend like it was nothing, “But Xian’er, in the future... you can’t leave the barrier like that again.”

“Mn!” Feng Xian’er nodded immediately and said with her eyes full of tears, “I... I won’t dare to do it anymore. I was too stubborn... does it really not hurt?”

“Hmph! I am going to become a man like Big Brother Savior, this wound is nothing,” Feng Zu’er lifted his chest hard and said, “Alright, let’s quickly get back.”

“Mn!” This time, Feng Xian’er followed Feng Zu’er, who had been wounded for her, with extreme obedience.

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell Father and Mother about today. The wound on my body... we’ll just say that I accidentally crashed into a rock while training.”

“Thank you Big Brother.” Feng Xian’er sniffed and revealed worship in her eyes. “But, I didn’t expect Big Brother to be this strong already. A profound beast that big, you defeated it so quickly.”

“Uh...” Feng Zu’er looked at his own palms and scratched his head, feeling quite torn. “I didn’t expect it either. The profound beast’s strength was at least above fifth level of the Earth Profound Realm. Maybe... my flames coincidentally hit his weak spot just now... that should be it.”

“They are such close siblings,” Feng Xue’er pulled back her small hands.

“Looks like we didn’t come here for nothing today. The consequences could have been unimaginable.” Yun Che smiled and shook his head. Watching the siblings who quickly went back in the barrier, he reached out his hands. From his left hand, two soul fragments fell down and easily invaded Feng Zu’er and Feng Xian’er’s souls. His right hand soundlessly pushed a jade box containing thirty Overlord Pellets into the edge of the barrier before them.

“Let’s go.” After taking one last look at Feng Zu’er and Feng Xian’er, Yun Che held Feng Xue’er’s hand and flew far away, instantly disappearing from the horizon.

Feng Zu’er and Feng Xian’er’s footsteps stopped. Both of their eyes became misty and then became conscious again at the same time. The two of them looked at each other and they both had a dull look on their faces.

“Xian’er, there... there seems to be some things added into my mind,” Feng Zu’er said blankly with his face filled with shock and doubt.

“Me too.” Feng Xian’er’s was stunned, she said in a low voice, “World... Ode... of... the Phoenix...”

“Ah... we... let’s go tell Father and Mother!” Feng Zu’er was as if he had just woken up from a dream and he said hurriedly.

“Ah... yes!” Feng Xian’er nodded her head immediately.

The two of them sped up immediately. When they got close to the barrier, Feng Zu’er tripped over the jade box that Yun Che left them.

“Ah? What is this?” Feng Xian’er picked up this never-seen-before jade box, “What a beautiful box... but, this wasn’t here before.”

“Let’s show it to Father and Mother... let’s go quickly. This will definitely shock the entire clan,” Feng Zu’er said in a very anxious tone.

The World Ode of the Phoenix was the thing that the Phoenix Clan desired even in their dreams but it remained an extravagant hope for them. Because the Phoenix Soul here only possessed the fifth and sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix. They couldn’t ignore the rules and forcefully train themselves like Yun Che, because even with their Phoenix bloodline, they could only cultivate regular fire attribute profound arts.

But now the complete first to sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix appeared in Feng Zu’er and Feng Xian’er’s minds at the same time... The Phoenix Clan that had just recently broken out of their curse not too long ago, truly greeted their new life starting from this day.

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After leaving the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, Yun Che and Feng Xue’er came to the Snow Region of Extreme Ice.

The new Frozen Cloud Asgard was beginning to take shape and the ancestors’ bodies had all been found. As they expected, those bodies were all unharmed and this was, without a doubt, a great comfort to Frozen Cloud Asgard.

At the end of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, Yun Che and Feng Xue’er faced each other in the sky. He took a small breath and closed all of the Evil God’s gates. The profound strength of his body instantly weakened greatly. He summoned the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. Even though he gripped it firmly in his hands, his arms were incredibly heavy and even simply lifting it was a bit difficult.

The biggest reason he was able to release a power much stronger than his own profound energy level was because of his Evil God Arts. From Evil Soul to Burning Heart, then Purgatory to Rumbling Heaven. His strength was no longer increasing quantitatively when the more Evil God gates he opened; it increased qualitatively. With his cultivation and body right now, he could already use “Burning Heart” as his normal state without pressure and he wasn’t far from using “Purgatory” as his normal state.

Now that he had shut off Burning Heart and Evil Soul and was not using Evil God Arts at all, his profound energy was only at the first level of the Sovereign Profound Realm... The first step of his training was to use this default form and forcibly fight Feng Xue’er.

“Xue’er, use thirty percent of your strength for now and see if I can take it,” Yun Che said as he grabbed his Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword, brows furrowed.

His goal was to be an equal match for Feng Xue’er in his normal form within three years—but, that was against today’s Feng Xue’er. Three years from now Feng Xue’er’s strength would also have grown tremendously.

“Okay, Big Brother Yun, be careful.”

Feng Xue’er’s hands danced slightly. A few dozen Phoenixes in flames danced around her body amidst their long cries before striking toward Yun Che all at once.

Yun Che slashed his sword, causing flames to explode above in the air of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice as the phoenix cries shook the sky. Within the caved space, Yun Che flipped backwards but then stiffly returned right away. Not only did his sword aura not weaken, it became even stronger... Taking thirty percent of Feng Xue’er’s strength in his normal state without using the Evil God Arts was indeed too far-fetched, but this kind of training that could push him to his limit was exactly what he wanted.

Boom boom boom boom...

The cry of a phoenix and the might of the sword turned the surrounding fifty kilometers into a land of disaster. But with the barrier that Feng Xue’er had set up, it would not affect the Snow Region of Extreme Ice at all.

And it was on this day that Yun Che officially took the first step toward his hope of reaching the God Realm.

## **Chapter 932 - The Goddess Who Fell From The Sky (1)**

Six months passed in a flash.

After Xuanyuan Wentian had been annihilated, both the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm eased into tranquility. All citizens of the Profound Sky Continent had long since known that the current hegemon was no longer any of the Sacred Grounds but Yun Che, the person publicly accepted as the foremost person in all of history. Possessing the identities of both the Blue Wind Imperial Family’s prince consort and Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Asgard Master, he caused Blue Wind Nation and Frozen Cloud Asgard to become the most supreme existences of the current era, their positions in power suppressing that of the two remaining Sacred Grounds, Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace.

The head of the continent’s seven nations had naturally also changed from Divine Phoenix Nation to Blue Wind Nation. It was also under this kind of circumstance that Blue Wind Nation vastly improved and quickly rose in power while Frozen Cloud Asgard had become the holy land to all of the continent’s profound practitioners. Very rarely would anyone set foot into the Snow Region of Extreme Ice but now even fewer dared to approach it.

Within this six month period, Frozen Cloud Asgard’s reconstruction was already complete. The average strength of the current generation of Frozen Cloud disciples had surpassed the last by a great realm so the rate of efficiency in freezing naturally multiplied, causing the newly constructed Frozen Cloud Asgard to shockingly be double the size of its former self. It was just that the interior had become much simpler;

places like the Frozen End Divine Hall were fated to be unreconstructable. However, the Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring had been reborn from an underground cold vein within these six months.

To the north of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, explosions loud enough to shake the world transmitted over, even though they were separated by a phoenix barrier. With the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword in hand, Yun Che was currently in a fierce battle against Feng Xue'er and today's match had already lasted for a full six hours without any stops in between.

Boom!!

A Phoenix Arrow jolted the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword away and directly smashed onto Yun Che's chest, causing Yun Che to fly out like a cannonball. His back violently collided with the phoenix barrier and he didn't get up for a good while and the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword also disappeared within his grasp.

"Phew... let's stop here for today." After saying that, he powerlessly collapsed on the ground.

"Big Brother Yun, you really do progress very fast. I almost used seventy percent of my strength today," Feng Xue'er stated happily when she landed.

"Hehe, of course. After all, I just broke through yesterday. As expected, each breakthrough within the Sovereign Profound Realm is totally different from all the previous realms." Yun Che replied as he closed his eyes. Even with his dragon god physique, using a heavy sword to fight a six hour long battle caused him almost reach his limits.

Yun Che cultivated for eight hours everyday during these six months. His innate talent was already abnormally high in the first place and with such a perfect opponent as Feng Xue'er, his profound strength had consecutively risen by four small realms... these were four small realms within the Sovereign Profound Realm!

Going from the first level of the Sovereign Profound Realm to the fifth level in half a year was a pace so fast that it was absolutely enough to be written in the annals of the Profound Sky. Even the Phoenix Soul awakened Feng Xue'er and the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins' awakened Xia Yuanba had never achieved such a terrifying degree of progress.

His normal state of being, which totally did not utilize the Evil God Arts, was able to match seventy percent of Feng Xue'er's power. If he were to battle against Xuanyuan Wentian now, he had complete confidence that he could win in the Purgatory state, without opening Rumbling Heaven or using darkness profound energy.

Along with his growth, Feng Xue'er's Phoenix God powers had also awakened a step further. She had broken through a bottleneck that no one else on the Profound Sky Continent had ever broken through, inching her closer to the legendary divine way.

At this time, Yun Che's Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul flashed as the cold and clear voice of a girl resounded in Yun Che's mind. "Asgard Master, Divine Phoenix Sect's Feng Hengkong has come to pay a visit."

"..." Yun Che sat up on the ground, then said to Feng Xue'er, "Xue'er, your royal father is here. It seems like he wasn't able to withstand not seeing you for two months and came to pay a visit."

“Ah? Then let’s go back to Frozen Cloud Asgard. I also miss Royal Father and the others. I wonder how the construction of the new Phoenix City has fared.”

Yun Che smiled. “You head back first. I just thought of something right now and I need some time to think it through.”

Feng Xue’er thought Yun Che suddenly comprehended something so she immediately nodded. “Mn, I got it. Good luck, Big Brother Yun.”

Feng Xue’er left but she did not remove the phoenix barrier.

Snow fluttered down from the sky but was kept outside by the barrier. As Yun Che sat on the ground, his gaze unceasingly flickered, as though he was struggling with something. A good while later, he still ended up taking a huge pitch-black sword from the Sky Poison Pearl.

The Eternal Night Devil Sword!

The sword soul in the Eternal Night Devil Sword had long since died out. Aside from a faint emission of depression on the sword’s body, it no longer held any might and seemed to have become a completely dead sword. However, Yun Che had constantly been smashing it with the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword during this entire period yet it still had yet to receive any scars.

A dead sword without a sword soul or spirit, with its power completely depleted was still unable to be destroyed by the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword... This was still, after all, a genuine primordial devil sword. Just the quality of its material alone was something incomprehensible by those in the Profound Sky Continent.

Yun Che placed his right hand on the sword’s body. As his consciousness entered the sword, the completely profound formula of a profound art projected into his mind.

The Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night!

In this period of time, he had always been struggling with himself about whether he should cultivate the terrifying Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night that Fen Juechen and the devilized Xuanyuan Wentian had used.

There was no need to doubt its power.

However, it was a devil profound art which used darkness profound energy!

Yun Che’s strongest state at the moment was precisely when he released the profound energy in the devil origin orb. The devil origin orb had merged into his profound veins yet it was still its own independent entity. Yun Che was able to transform the profound energy in the Evil God’s Profound Veins into the elements of water, fire, lightning, and darkness at will. However, the power within the devil origin orb could only be darkness profound energy... at the very least, Yun Che still was not able to change its attribute.

Furthermore, the devil origin orb continuously grew by itself. Even if he didn’t cultivate it, the devil origin orb would still silently strengthen, becoming an even greater power... Like the dragon god lineage he possessed, it grew denser by the day without him doing anything.

His most powerful state was when he utilized darkness profound energy so if he added this darkness profound art on top of that...

In fact, during this period of time, Yun Che had examined the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night inside the Eternal Devil Sword many times already. So much that it was deeply imprinted within his mind already. Even if he wanted to forget it, he would be unable to. However, he still had not started cultivating it because it was still the power of the devil path that went against the right path and Jasmine had also clearly expressed her disgust for darkness profound energy.

Even though power was power and there was no right or wrong, a distinctive distortion did appear in the personalities of Fen Juechen and Xuanyuan Wentian who had cultivated the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night...

He was afraid that his own personality would warp uncontrollably if he were to cultivate it... The primary reason though, was still his rejection of “devils” deep in his heart.

Moreover, he still warned himself many times to never use darkness profound energy in front of outsiders. Even when he was up against Xuanyuan Wentian back then, he had still released the devil origin orb’s power after deliberately luring him down to the ocean depths. Since that was the case, why should he cultivate such a terrifying darkness profound art?

“Master, what are you doing?”

Right when Yun Che was repeatedly mulling over this issue, the spirited sound of a young girl’s voice suddenly rang beside his ear. Yun Che turned around and saw that Hong’er had actually run over to him by herself god knew when, happily smiling at... the Eternal Night Devil Sword in his hands.

“Hong’er? What’d you come out for?” Yun Che subconsciously asked, then suddenly noticed her line of sight...

“Because I suddenly smelled something really good.” Hong’er tender face lit up with a smile as her eyes blinked with vermilion light.

“You aren’t about to...”

SWOOOOSH!!

Before Yun Che’s voice had finished falling, a beam of red light suddenly flashed by his eyes. His hand immediately felt lighter and the Eternal Night Devil Sword had vanished without a trace. Furthermore, Hong’er had already crossed from his left to his right. She was hugging the Eternal Night Devil Sword which was much bigger than her own body and her eyes were twinkling with excitement as a large glob of saliva fell from her mouth and splashed onto the body of the sword.

“Hong’er, y-y-y-you...” Yun Che’s eyes had widened fully and he rushed over anxiously and as if his butt had been set on fire. He yelled in a loud voice, “You’re not allowed to eat that!!”

“UWAAAAAAAH!” As she saw Yun Che, who clearly looked like he wanted to snatch her “food” away, rush over, she let out a yell of alarm and quickly scampered away.

Yun Che rushed through the air as he increased his speed to the maximum and chased after Hong’er, “That is a devil sword! Don’t eat it! You’re not allowed to eat it!!”



"I wanna eat it! It clearly looks very delicious!" As she saw Yun Che rushing towards her, Hong'er hugged the Eternal Night Devil Sword in her arms and yelled. Her speed also abruptly increased several times and she practically blurred into a streak of red light, instantly leaving him far behind.

From the very first day that he had met Hong'er, Yun Che had been shocked by her speed and he was not able to catch up no matter what. But the Yun Che of today and the Yun Che of that time were practically worlds apart. His brows furrowed as he opened "Purgatory" and activated Extreme Mirage Lightning, causing his speed to instantly accelerate to the point where he seemed to split space apart, leaving afterimages of light in his wake

But the Hong'er in his sights gradually grew further and further away... then even further and further away...

Her speed was actually even faster than the fastest speed he could muster.

Furthermore, she was even running around with the Eternal Night Devil Sword that weighed several hundred times her own body weight.

"! # ¥ %..." Yun Che was struck completely dumb by this sight.

The wildly sprinting Hong'er had already left Yun Che in the dust. She raised up the Eternal Night Devil Sword and opened her mouth wide. After that, her small crystalline teeth bit down on the body of the pitch-black blade.

"Crack!"

A huge mouth-shaped gap appeared in the body of the Eternal Night Devil Sword.

The Eternal Night Devil Sword actually suffered the same fate as all the swords that Hong'er had eaten before as she took a bite out of it.

This was a primordial devil sword that came from the Ancient Era. A primordial devil sword that belonged to one of the kings of devilkind and it had not been broken even after enduring the Evil God's Seal which lasted a million years. It was a primordial devil sword that not even his Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword had managed to make a dent in!!

It actually broke like a fragile biscuit underneath the might of Hong'er's teeth!

"Wah! It's so delicious!"

How could the "deliciousness" of a primordial devil sword be compared with other normal swords? As Hong'er bit down on it, her eyes immediately sparkled like twinkling stars. She stuffed the Eternal Night Devil Sword into her cheeks as she sprinted all over the place, gulping it down with incredibly shocking speed... No matter whether it was her running speed or her eating speed, both were so fast that they had reached the level where it shocked the heavens and the earth and scared all the supernatural beings away.

"..." Yun Che had already stopped, his mouth gaping wider than a hippo's.

Crunch, crunch, crunch, crunch, crunch, crunch...

As loud crunching sounds continued to ring through the air, the Eternal Night Devil Sword swiftly vanished into Hong'er's mouth. In the short span of slightly over ten breaths, only its pitch-black hilt was left. Hong'er made a big circle in the snow as she rolled about. After that she ran back, her skirts swishing in the wind. She stood in front of Yun Che, her cheeks puffed out proudly. She continued to chew on her 'meal' with unbridled ecstasy as she mumbled in a muffled voice, "Mm... this is really delicious... I've nearly finished eating it, so there will be nothing I can do even if you pester me about it... Hmph, so Master was hiding something so delicious all along."

"..." Yun Che gaped at Hong'er, his mouth continuing to hang wide open, refusing to close.

The very first day he had met her, she had eaten Dragon Fault and he had been incredibly shocked at that time. But after that, he quickly grew used to it and no matter what sword she ate, he did not find it the least bit strange.

But the Eternal Night Devil Sword... was a primordial devil sword! It was a sword from the era of the gods and devils! But it was actually... eaten up by Hong'er in just two or three bites! Only its pitiful sword hilt was left!

Pah!

Hong'er casually threw away the hilt of the sword. Her vermilion eyes faintly narrowed as she patted her little belly with a look of absolute satisfaction and joy on her face, "Ah, I'm so full now... hm? That's weird. I suddenly feel very uncomfortable... Uwaaah, Master, I've already eaten till I'm full, so it's about time for me to obediently go back to sleep now."

Hong'er gave a huge yawn and a streak of black light which she did not notice flashed in the depths of her eyes. After that, she ignored Yun Che and morphed back into a streak of red light and flew into the Sky Poison Pearl. She rushed into the little bed that she had 'seized' from Jasmine and swiftly fell asleep.

Yun Che stretched out a hand and pressed it against his forehead before he could finally come back to his senses.

Hong'er this little rascal... Just what kind of monster was she!?

Oh right! Hong'er had just eaten the Eternal Night Devil Sword... Would the Heaven Smiting Devil Sword change in any noticeable way because of that?

With a single thought, Yun Che directly summoned out the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. He did not care if Hong'er had just sunk into deep sleep as he swiftly thrust his hands outwards.

The huge vermilion sword appeared high in the air as Yun Che extended his hands to grab the hilt of the sword. But just as he was about to lift it up, he felt as if both of his arms were suddenly bearing the weight of a gigantic mountain as they abruptly plunged downwards.

BOOOOOOOOMMMM!!!!!!

The Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer fiercely smashed into the ground below Yun Che's feet. The phoenix barrier that surrounded him instantly collapsed as the entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice shook violently.

Yun Che firmly grasped the hilt of his sword. All of the veins on his arms bulged against his skin and even his face had gone entirely green.

### **Chapter 933 - The Goddess Who Fell From The Sky (2)**

Yun Che's whole body stretched taut as he gritted his teeth tightly. He had to use all of his strength to keep his body from sinking and not dropping his Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword.

This weight...

Yun Che exhaled abruptly and then amidst a sudden muffled sound, his lower body completely sunk into the ground. However, he didn't lift the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword up at all.

Every time Hong'er consumed a sword, the sword force, weight and power of the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword would grow accordingly. So far, Hong'er had already eaten five Tyrant Profound swords, twenty-seven Emperor Profound swords, and a few hundred Sky Profound swords along with many different kinds of profound crystals.

There were already very few Sky Profound swords and Emperor Profound swords in the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm, Tyrant Profound swords were even more rare and precious. Five Tyrant Profound swords and twenty-seven Emperor Profound swords; these two numbers were enough to pale the faces of Sacred Ground level profound practitioners. Hong'er used a short few years of time to stomach nearly half of the top grade profound swords in the two continents.

This was what created the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword that fought Xuanyuan Wentian.

When Hong'er ate the Eternal Night Devil Sword, the change in the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword actually surpassed all of its previous growth!

Yun Che had already poured all of his strength into his arms but he still wasn't able to lift it. At the moment, it was difficult to just grab onto the hilt and not let fall... and because of this, the Heaven Smiting Sword of today had to at least be a frightening five million kilograms.

"Haah!!"

Yun Che opened his Purgatory gate and his profound energy instantly grew. He roared deeply and then was finally able to raise the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. His entire body flew into the air and he swung his sword forward.

Boom—

This sword strike was an incredibly plain swing, one without any profound arts or profound skills, but at that instant, a sword force that made even Yun Che gasp in shock fell upon him. Five kilometers of space in front of the tip of the sword immediately collapsed. The ground was churned high up into the sky and then completely disappeared in the collapsed void.

Yun Che's whole body was stunned in place. The power of this sword made him stare blankly and he couldn't recover from the surprise; he didn't even dare to brandish it a second time.

Merely a casual strike caused such might and power. If he used all of his power to attack... even if Xuanyuan Wentian was shrouded within, he would lose at least half of his life before such a terrifying sword force.

It was just that an incomparably large consumption of power was accompanied by this might. Even though he only swung the sword once, it made Yun Che's arms slightly numb. On top of that, even though he was still in the state of Purgatory, the terrifying weight still lingered on his arms.

Even if he was in his best state, he would probably be out of strength if he swung the sword a few dozen times in a row.

The Eternal Night Devil Sword... it was, after all, a primordial devil sword. A sword that was at the level of devils. Even though it was now a dead sword, the energy that it converted after Hong'er had eaten it was still far beyond the swords in the plane of the Profound Sky Continent. The consequence of Hong'er eating the Eternal Night Devil Sword was turning the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword into a completely different sword. This kind of might was obviously completely out of the category of Sovereign Profound artifacts and was not something that a plane like the Profound Sky Continent could judge.

"Phew..."

Hong'er was sound asleep in the jewel on the handle of the sword. The shocking movement just now didn't wake her. Yun Che put away the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword. He reached out to swipe the cold sweat on his forehead before finally taking a deep, long breath.

"It looks like it will take a really long time for me to get use to its weight and force again," Yun Che said to himself. At the same time he also thought that if one day he could control the Heaven Smiting Devil Slayer Sword in its current state freely in his normal form, then he ought to be ready to truly step into the divine way.

After a fierce battle with Feng Xue'er and that sword just now, Yun Che's profound energy was heavily depleted. He sat on the floor to rest for a good while, then stood up and directly walked slowly back to Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Frozen Cloud Asgard was quiet and deserted as always. After all these years of difficult times, Frozen Cloud Asgard finally welcomed its new birth. Half a year later, when everything had completely calmed down, they would also start to begin preparing to take in new disciples.

High above the skies beyond anyone's perception, a pair of icy eyes that were like a quiet spring was silently watching the newly born Frozen Cloud Asgard amidst the snow. She was dressed in white clothes that resembled snow. Her whole body was shrouded in dreamy mist and her face could not clearly be seen. Only a glimpse of a silhouette, that was ethereal like a fairy but also graceful like a phantom, could be caught by the eye.

A blue clothed girl with an exquisite figure was next to her. The girl looked like she was only eighteen or nineteen years old. Her eyes were like ice crystals, her face resembled the first snow, and what surrounded her were floating ice spirits even more transparent than the world's purest crystals. She wrapped her hands around the white clothed female's arms as though she was holding onto her carefully.

“Master, the appearance of Frozen Cloud Asgard seems to be completely different from before. Did this disciple remember wrongly?” The blue clothed girl was also looking at the Frozen Cloud Asgard below them as she asked in confusion.

“No.” The white clothed female whispered, “Not only Frozen Cloud Asgard, the aura of the elements here has also gone through a great change... cough cough, looks like, Frozen Cloud Asgard had gone through an even greater disaster afterwards and was completely destroyed. Then, after that, it had been reborn... cough, cough cough...”

The voice of the white clothed female was very soft and it faintly revealed her frailty. There were many painful coughs in between her few words. Enshrouded by mist, the paleness from the sickness seeped through her snowy face.

The blue clothed girl said softly, “Over these years, this disciple has accompanied Master here three times and we see a completely different Frozen Cloud Asgard each. Looks like Frozen Cloud Asgard had always suffered setbacks during all these years.”

“The worst is over. This time, not only are they reborn, there are big changes in the aura of many of the disciples. The Frozen Cloud Asgard from now will only become more prosperous. Cough... all of this, is thanks to the new Asgard Master. No wonder the previous Asgard Mistress would be willing to break the tradition and pass the position to a man,” the white clothed woman said slowly. Everytime she coughed, her aura weakened a little bit more.

“Yes, compared to last time, their aura is a lot stronger. Master can also finally have peace of mind. Frozen Cloud Asgard is really lucky to be kept in Master’s mind.” The blue clothed girl turned her cheek, “Master, we have already seen a result better than the one predicted. Can we return now? The aura in this world is too contaminated. If we stay here for too long, it will worsen your condition.”

“Cough cough...” The white clothed female covered her mouth and when her fingers left her lips, there was a slight stain of red blood on the center of her palms. She clutched her snowy hands and covered the bloodstains. Looking below to the edgeless snow region, she said softly, “Xiaolan, stay with me here a little bit longer this time.”

“Ah?” The blue clothed girl looked at her with surprise.

The white clothed female’s gaze slightly dimmed and blurred like mist. “After looking back at my entire lifetime’s rise and fall, it was actually here, where I had lost my memory and my divine power, that I was the most happy and at peace. In the years since I’ve returned to the Snow Song Realm, this damaged life of mine once more struggled on death’s door for a millennium and there was not one day when I was genuinely happy.”

“All these years, Ice Phoenix Palace used countless precious treasures to forcefully lengthen the life of a person bound for death. I understand that they are still respectful toward me, but that is only because of Big Sister. I know everything what they think and say behind my back.” The white clothed female closed her icy eyelids. “Before leaving this time, I have already left my last words to Big Sister: My time is up. I will choose where I want most to be my last resting place. Do not look for me.”

“And here, might just be most suitable as my last resting place.”

“Mas... ter...” The blue clothed girl didn’t cry or yell because of these words. Her eyes filled with tears as she she lowered her head and started sobbing. She knew... everyone knew, that it was already a great miracle that she had made it till today.

At this moment, their bodies were close together and she was able to clearly feel how withered her life force was.

“He’s here.” The white clothed female said softly. Her eyes were crystal clear with no emotions... because she was already indifferent to life and death.

Yun Che approached on foot from the north and was finally back to the main entrance of Frozen Cloud Asgard. In front of him, Su Ling’er suddenly stuck her head out, and smiled playfully at him, “Big Brother Yun Che, you’re finally back. Come quick, I brought you something delicious.”

“Pastries!” Sniffing the smell that was in his nose, Yun Che’s eyes brightened as he walked quickly next to Su Ling’er.

The two of them leaned against an ice wall and sat on the fluffy snow. Su Ling’er used her slender hands to feed Yun Che one by one, smiled and watched him swallow them one after another.

The profound formation that connected the Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm was right in front of Frozen Cloud Asgard. During the day when Yun Che was at Frozen Cloud Asgard, Su Ling’er and the others would also often follow him. Watching Yun Che finishing the last pastry, she used her finger to gently wipe the corner of Yun Che’s mouth, and asked, “Big Brother Yun Che, has Little Demon Empress Sis still not agreed to the treatment?”

“Phew!” Yun Che took a deep breath and said in low-spirits, “Not only did she not agree to it, I proposed it to her twice this time. The first time she scolded me and the second time she almost beat me up... I thought about her personality a long time ago. It must be difficult for her to accept this weird kind of treatment so I allowed you to live at the Demon Imperial Palace a few months earlier but the result was still the same.”

“Yeah, with someone noble and proud like Little Demon Empress Sis, it is a bit difficult to make her accept it. Even I was surprised at first,” Su Ling’er held up her cheeks with her hands and looked like she was trying hard to think.

“Ling’er, you seem to... not oppose it,” Yun Che moved his face close to Su Ling’er’s ears and said while laughing mischievously, “Do you not feel... embarrassed at all?”

“I’m alright,” Su Ling’er giggled, her cheeks were still a bit flushed, “If it was someone else, even though a medical practitioner’s heavenly law is to save lives, I might really not be able to do it. But Little Demon Empress Sis is not the same. She is Big Brother Yun Che’s woman. After all...” Su Ling’er’s voice became softer, “I have served Big Brother Yun Che with Little Demon Empress Sis that many times, why is she still so determined to refuse? Does she not like me?”

“Uh... of course not. Now in all of Demon Imperial City, who doesn’t like Ling’er? With her personality, if she accepted easily I would instead feel strange about it. Sigh, what should I do... Mn, what if Xue’er and I knock her out together and then... that doesn’t seem to work...”

“Then how about this,” Su Ling’er seemed to have thought of something and her beautiful eyes suddenly lit up slightly, “Let me go convince Little Demon Empress Sis myself.”

“Ah? You’re going?” Yun Che was stunned.

“Heh.” Su Ling’er smiled mysteriously. “I think regarding to this matter, it would probably be better if I say it face to face to Little Demon Empress Sis. Even though normally Little Demon Empress Sis is most obedient to Big Brother Yun Che, about this... it is uncertain.”

“I will go now.” Su Ling’er stood up and then ran over to the teleportation formation. “Big Brother Yun Che, come back early before the sky gets dark. There might be good news!”

“...” Yun Che’s mouth opened a little, reached out to scratch his nose and said to himself, “Will this really be alright?”

### **Chapter 934 - The Goddess Who Fell From The Sky (3)**

Yun Che rose. Just as he was about to return to Frozen Cloud Asgard, his footsteps suddenly halted as he looked at the sky with furrowed brows.

The sky above the Snow Region of Extreme Ice was a stretch of whiteness without any hint of color. He immediately lowered his head and muttered to himself, “Did I sense wrongly?”

He had a faint feeling that he was being watched from up above just a moment ago... and it was more than one pair of eyes.

“Ah?” Up in the far reaches of the sky, a blue clothed girl exclaimed in shock, “Could he... have sensed us just now? No, no, no. How could he possibly have sensed our auras?”

“...” A hint of shock flashed through the eyes of the white clothed female as she said softly, “His cultivation level has actually advanced this fast.”

“Fifth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm... that’s really fast.” The blue clothed girl was even more surprised. “He was only at the Emperor Profound Realm when we last came here.”

“Master, this disciple remembers that you once said that the highest cultivation realm reached in this world was the Sovereign Profound Realm. Even if it were someone with the highest innate talent here, they would still need to cultivate for several hundred years or even more to order to attain such a realm and the shortest time possible would still require tens of years. Why has he suddenly reached this realm when not even two years have passed... could he not be the same person we saw last time?”

“...” The white clothed female was silent for a long time.

Once he opened the ice gate, the exquisite figure of a beauty bounced over. Feng Hanyue, who had just made a breakthrough was so elated that she resembled a snow sprite. When she saw Yun Che, her eyes lit up as she yelled, “Asgard Master, have you seen Hanxue?”

“Oh, it’s Senior Sister Hanyue. Aren’t you always stuck together with Senior Sister Hanxue everyday? Why have you suddenly lost her today?” Yun Che asked with a beaming smile.

"It's junior master, junior master." Feng Hanyue quietly uttered a protest that she had not used for a long time. Then, her tone of voice instantly became more chipper. "Because in these two days that I've been in closed-door training, I've successfully made a breakthrough. This way, I'm higher than Hanxue by another level now, hehehehe."

"Oh!" Yun Che exclaimed, "Senior Sister Hanyue is so amazing. You've actually already reached the fourth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, you're about to catch up to Senior Master Yueli."

Feng Hanyue radiated even brighter when she received Yun Che's praise. "Hmph, that's only natural. I can't possibly lose to my senior sisters. But then again, all this is due to Asgard Master's contribution. If not for Asgard Master, it probably would've been hard for me to even become a Throne."

"It's obviously due to Senior Sister Hanyue's high innate talent. I only helped a little," Yun Che replied modestly. As he inched closer to Feng Hanyue with a lewd smile, he stealthily extended his demonic claws. "Since Senior Sister Hanyue's profound strength has progress this fast, let me see if your chest has become even bigger."

"No!" Feng Hanyue pouted with disdain. Just as she was about to run away, her soft jade body had already been embraced by Yun Che. She panicked then hung her head and said timidly, "Asgard Master is so bad... but... but you can only touch a little..."

"Alright, only a little."

Yun Che's hands came up from her waist and directly grabbed her silky breasts. Even though they were separated by a layer of snow robes, he secretly used some force and his fingers sank deeply into a mass of smooth and delicate pastry.

As a small moan spilled from her nervous lips. Instead of leaving her breasts, those demonic hands willfully grabbed and kneaded them into all sorts of charming shapes.

"Asgard Master, you promised... to only touch a little... ah..." Feng Hanyue said with a startled cry. Her beautiful face gradually became a deeper shade of pink as her eyes began to glaze over.

"Right, only a little. My hands haven't left yet so it still is considered touching only a little," Yun Che explained with incomparable seriousness as his wicked hands willfully violated the forbidden area of the pure girl who resembled a snow lotus.

"Ahhhhhh!!" In the distant skies, the blue clothed girl let out a startled cry as her cheeks instantly flushed red. "Wh-wh-wh... what is he doing!? H-h-h-he's actually bullying that girl, he's a bad person! Vulgar! Shameless! T-too hateful!"

As the blue clothed girl cursed, she quickly turned around and covered her eyes with her hands.

"..." The white clothed female's crescent brows knitted and she also turned her face away but her voice was still as cold as before. "All of the experts in the world are fascinated by the profound way, so much so that they are even willing to curb their desires just for a chance at greatness. But he, who acts without restraint, without the slightest control or suppression of his desires, actually could advance to such a realm..."



“Master, that isn’t the most important point. He... he’s obviously just a lowly person! This kind of person... how can he be Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Asgard Master?” The blue clothed girl vigorously shook her head. Her impression of Yun Che fell astronomically. Yun Che instantly went from a good person who had saved Frozen Cloud Asgard to a despicable, shameless, lowly person.

Before Frozen Cloud Asgard’s northern gates, Feng Hanyue’s entire body completely laid atop Yun Che’s chest as she incessantly moaned while lacking the power to resist.

“Cough, Asgard Master.”

Murong Qianxue’s clear and cold voice came from Yun Che’s rear. Like lightning, Yun Che’s hands moved away from Feng Hanyue’s body and landed behind him. He turned around with a grave, dignified face which exuded calm and projected the mighty presence of an Asgard Master. “Oh, it’s Senior Master Murong, what is the matter?”

If this wasn’t the first time Murong Qianxue accidentally came across his perfectly smooth conversion in these series of movements along with the change in expression, she certainly would believe herself to be seeing things. She replied without any change in expression, “Asgard Master, Youyu and Lingxue have broken through to the Emperor Profound Realm. Aside from Qingyue, they are the first disciples of this generation to successfully become Thrones. In order for them to stabilize their foundation, we’ll have to trouble Asgard Master to help temper their bodies in the Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring.”

“Oh, I understand.” Yun Che revealed praise as he smiled and nodded his head. “Then let’s start that in two hours so they have time to prepare themselves.”

“Yes, Asgard Master.” Murong Qianxue glanced at Feng Hanyue and said, “Hanyue, Hanxue was just looking for you. She ought to still be in the new Snow Congealing Hall right now.”

“Ah! I... I’ll go look for her immediately.” Feng Hanyue hurriedly ran off... The instant she passed by Murong Qianxue’s side, Murong Qianxue’s glared at her with a half-indignant half-helpless expression. As for Feng Hanyue, she secretly stuck her tongue out at her.

“T-t-temper bodies!?” In the skies above, the blue clothed girl who buried her face in her hands had heard everything from below. Like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, she let out a startled cry and stammered, “T-tempering bodies requires the entire... h-h-he... why would they let him... let a man like him help them temper their bodies! Ahhhh!! As expected, he really is a hateful, shameless, lowly person! Frozen Cloud Asgard is full of women, he’s... he’s going to bully all of them! Master’s Frozen Cloud Asgard, how can... how can...”

“Master, do you want this disciple to down there and beat him up? He... he’s too repulsive!” The blue clothed girl was nearly driven mad. This was the first time she had seen such a shameless, vulgar scene which sullied her eyes and toppled her three views... this was even more hateful than those people from the Flame God Realm.

“...” The white clothed female let out a faint sigh. It was unknown what she was sighing about. She slowly turned around and then said softly, “Xiaolan, let’s go.”

“Ah? Go?” The blue clothed girl was stunned.

“This place... I can finally stop worrying about it now.” The white clothed female closed her eyes. “As for the last place, I wish to have a look at the Cold Star Realm again.”

“Master...” The blue clothed girl’s limpid eyes suffused with mist once more. She only gently nodded, “The Dimensional Jade ought to have enough power to go to the Cold Star Realm once. This disciple... this disciple will immediately head there with Master.”

The blue clothed girl shifted to the side, as though she did not have the heart to give the white clothed female’s deathly pale complexion another glance. When she extended both hands, a jade colored round stone slowly appeared. She closed her eyes and a mysterious power silently circulated. The round stone immediately released a dim radiance as a bizarre profound formation slowly spreaded out.

“Cough, cough cough...”

The white clothed female let out painful coughs as her jade hands pressed at her chest. At the same time, scarlet blood instantly gushed from the corner of her mouth, dyeing the chest area of her snowy clothes. It was this smear of blood which caused the last faint color on her face to disappear, leaving barely any color behind. The light in her icy eyes quickly dulled as her body, which had been enshrouded by icy mist, violently swayed. Then, after losing the power to stay afloat, she fell.

“M-Master!!”

The sound of something falling behind her made the blue clothed girl turn around, then pale with fright. She wanted to pounce forward to retrieve her master but the Dimensional Jade in front of her had just opened halfway and forcibly pulled her into place. The blue clothed girl was as impatient as fire as she acted in a flurry. It was only after several breaths later, when the Dimensional Jade’s power withdrew, that she charged straight down with an alarmed cry and at this point, the white clothed female had already dropped quite far...

Just as Yun Che stepped into Frozen Cloud Asgard, he suddenly sensed an abnormal aura rapidly approaching from the far reaches of the sky. He promptly raised his head and astonishingly saw a snowy figure straight above him, that blended in with the snow-filled sky, falling rapidly.

Even though it was still far away, with Yun Che’s eyesight, he instantly recognized that it was clearly a woman’s silhouette!

Moreover, the aura of her strength and life force were distinctively weak beyond compare.

What was going on? This was the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, how could there be someone falling down from the sky above the Snow Region of Extreme Ice?

Even though he questioned that in his mind, Yun Che still flew up in the very first moment and dashed over, firmly catching the snowy silhouette that had been in mid fall.

As the ice-cold, flower-like soft body of a woman fell into his embrace, a pale face entered his eyes, leaving him dazzled.

The woman in his embrace seemed to be a fairy of peerless beauty who had come from the peak of an ice mountain. Her snowy flesh shone with the luster of ice and seemed to glow with an almost transparent jade light. Though her complexion was incredibly pale and the pain in her face had yet to

dissolve, her beauty was still one that even the best painting in the world would find hard to portray. The eyes beneath her slightly knitted slender brows were closed and her full, snow-white lips were slightly opened... she had already completely lost consciousness.

Yun Che blankly looked at her for a good while before his face abruptly changed...

Poison!?

There was an acute poison in her body! And this toxin had completely infiltrated her life vein, profound veins, bone marrow, and even her soul body!

“Master!!” The terribly panicked voice of a girl quickly approached from above Yun Che. Before he had yet to raise his head, a blue figure had already landed before him like a stream of light. “Y-y-y-you lowly person, hurry up and release my Master!!”

### **Chapter 935 - Mu Xiaolan**

The speed of the figure before him was fast to the point where it shocked him. Yun Che blanked for a moment when he saw that what appeared before him was actually a girl not more than twenty dressed in luxurious blue clothes.

At his current height of attainment, he was well aware of every peak expert in the Profound Sky Continent or the Illusory Demon Realm. As for the girl before his eyes, the speed with which she arrived previously was enough to shock him and even her profound strength aura was something he found unfathomable... at the very least, it had to be higher than the fifth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm.

With such an age paired with such a cultivation level, her name ought to shake the world, yet he had actually never seen her before.

“Who are you?” Yun Che furrowed his brows.

“You... hurry up and release my Master!” The blue clothed girl was so anxious that she nearly started crying. She had just personally witnessed the evil deeds of the man before her and now the esteemed master she respected the most was actually locked within this evil man’s embrace. This was a tremendous profanity that was simply unacceptable, simply unforgivable!

“Master?” Yun Che lowered his to look at the white clothed female with closed eyes who had lost consciousness. Instead of loosening his grasp, he tightened his embrace. “Answer me first, who are you?”

“Y-y-you!” Yun Che’s action caused the blue clothed girl to turn pale. She took a fierce step forward but then immediately retrieved it... Her master was in Yun Che’s embrace, weak to the point of having lost consciousness and had no power to resist anything. Even if she was even more anxious and hated him so much that her teeth went numb, she still wouldn’t dare to act without thinking. “Y-you... hurry up and let my Master go. Or else... or else I won’t be polite! I’m warning you right now, I’m really strong!”

The blue clothed girl’s continuous shouts had long since alarmed the entire Frozen Cloud Asgard. Celestial figures danced behind him as Feng Xue’er, Murong Qianxue and the rest all rapidly flew over, landing behind Yun Che.

“Asgard Master, what has happened?” Murong Qianxue glanced at the blue clothed girl before them, then looked at the white clothed female in Yun Che’s embrace who had an incredibly weak aura. Her crescent brows raised. “Who are they?”

“Big Brother Yun. She... seems...” Feng Xue’er detected the unusual condition of the white clothed female in Yun Che’s arms. Her life force was already weak to the point where she could possibly lose her life.

“She’s been poisoned and it’s an extremely terrifying poison at that,” Yun Che said in a low voice... The dreadful poison that the white clothed female was infected with was one he had never seen before. Even though it fell short of Jasmine’s Absolute God Slaying Poison, its terror definitely still surpassed all the poison Yun Che had seen in this world.

What was even more terrifying was that the poison she had been infected with had spread throughout her entire body, infiltrating every corner of it. It had even completely fused with her life force and profound strength... it was obvious that she had been poisoned a long time ago. At this point in time, it was already too late. Even if this poison’s antidote were to be found or if one used a strong enough profound energy to disperse the poison, there was no hope in saving her life.

Unless it was... the Sky Poison Pearl.

When he muttered that, Yun Che’s left hand had already begun to silently gather the power of the Rage God. At present, he had to forcefully replenish her life force. Even if he directly purified the toxin, it would only quicken her death.

The blue clothed girl became panicked even more after alarming this many people. She frantically shouted, “You all... give me back my Master! Or else, I really will...”

“Asgard Master, who are they? Why would they appear here?” Mu Lanyi asked. The current Frozen Cloud Asgard was already different from the past. No one would enter the Snow Region of Extreme Ice without thought.

“I don’t know.” Yun Che shook his head. He held the white clothed female in one hand as he gently pressed his left hand, which was condensed with the power of the Rage God, onto her chest. The rich power of heaven and earth immediately rushed into her life vein along with a bit of the Sky Poison Pearl’s purifying power.

If he wanted to save her life, he had to help stabilize her vitality before cleansing her life vein little by little with the Sky Poison Pearl.

“Ah!” Yun Che’s action caused the blue clothed girl to yell in surprise, “Y-you lowly man, get you filthy hands off my Master’s body!”

“Little miss.” Murong Qianxue took a step forward with an indignant expression on her face. “We can put the matter of you trespassing on our Snow Region of Extreme Ice for now but if you dare be this disrespectful to our Asgard Master, don’t blame us for not being polite!”

“Hmph!” The blue clothed girl was both anxious and angry. She pointed at Feng Hanyue, who was beside Murong Qianxue and stated, “Am I wrong? He’s obviously just a lowly person. Just before, I personally saw him touching her... her breasts! Pooh pooh pooh, that was unbearably vulgar!”

Frozen Cloud girls. "..."

"Ah? Big Sister, Asgard Master was bullying you again?" Feng Hanxue said in shock.

"Stop... stop talking!" Feng Hanyue covered her face with her hands.

"Big Brother Yun, you..."

"Cough cough cough." Even if Yun Che's skin was as thick as a city's wall, being "exposed" in front of everyone was something he couldn't withstand. With a solemn face, he slowly stated, "The consequences of your words will be very serious."

As he said that, Yun Che used slightly more force on the hand that had been pressing on the white clothed female's chest. Along with the pressure on her snowy clothes, the outline of two erect, perfectly round moons that released a holy charm could be distinctly seen.

"Y-y-you.. Let go of my Master!" The blue clothed girl's mind had long wanted to split Yun Che into several pieces and now she completely exploded due to Yun Che's current actions. With a furious shout, she flew up and charged straight for Yun Che... The instant she flew, a faint blue colored ball of profound energy silently erupted from her body.

"How dare you!?" Murong Qianxue's slender brows wrinkled as cold energy congealed in her her jade hands. Her hands became two streaks of deep blue as she welcomed the blue clothed girl.

"Senior Master Murong, dodge!"

As soon as Murong Qianxue rose, the Yun Che behind her suddenly roared... The instant the profound energy on the blue clothed girl's body burst, Yun Che's complexion changed. Even though the other party only released a bit of her profound strength, the spiritual pressure it contained was clearly strong to the point of abnormality.

In that instant, it gave Yun Che's soul a suppressive feeling that was not inferior to Xuanyuan Wentian in his peak condition!!

This kind of power was simply not something Murong Qianxue was able to withstand. If the blue clothed girl did not withdraw her hand and completely smashed it onto Murong Qianxue, Murong Qianxue would be destined for death.

Yun Che no longer cared about anything else. He didn't even have time to let go of the white clothed female as he used Star God's Broken Shadow to instantly dash in front of Murong Qianxue. He released all the profound energy in his body and forcibly pushed her away as he welcomed the blue clothed girl's attack with his left hand.

Bang!!

Boom

Yun Che's hand made contact with the blue light... that blue light was extremely soft and it seemed especially gentle, so much that it even gave off a bit of an illusory feeling. However, in a split second, it released an extremely terrifying power. Yun Che let out a dull groan as he was shot flying. When he

landed, he slid back for almost three hundred meters before coming to a halt. His left hand slightly shivered with numbness.

As for the place where their powers collided, space had completely caved in. A ravine that was several tens of meters long was split open before instantly expanding a few kilometers outwards, drawing a thick black scar on the Snow Region's originally snow filled surface.

"Asgard Master!!"

"Big Brother Yun!!"

Toward this scene and this kind of outcome, everyone present... including Yun Che himself was caught by surprise. Feng Xue'er and all of the Frozen Cloud females hurried sped to Yun Che's side amidst their shocked cries.

"I'm fine." Yun Che stood up and lightly sucked in a breath of air, his brows completely sunk.

As for Feng Xue'er and the Frozen Cloud ladies, the way they looked at the blue clothed girl had already changed. Yun Che's profound strength was publicly acknowledged to be the Profound Sky Continent's best... and he was even the unprecedented foremost person in all of history. He alone could easily trample the Sacred Grounds who once held the position of the continent's top power.

However, when Yun Che faced off against that blue clothed girl earlier, the one who held the advantage was actually that blue clothed girl... and it was even an obvious advantage. The faint blue light, which seemed to possess hardly any power, had almost cracked open the entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice.

"How about it, do you see my power now!?" The blue clothed girl swiftly approached with an arrogant tone of voice. "If I wasn't afraid that I would injure Master, I would've snapped off both of those hands that violated her! Hurry up and obediently release my Master and then scam. Else... else... else... you all know the consequences!"

Even though arrogance was spread across the blue clothed girl's face, she was secretly shocked... Weird, his profound strength is only at the fifth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm. That last strike should've left him half dead so I could directly snatch Master back right after but he actually... seems to not be injured at all?

"Who exactly are you?" Jun Lianqie said sharply.

Yun Che handed the white clothed female to Feng Xue'er and shook his numb left hand. He slowly advanced and said in a low voice. "It looks like I have to properly educate you today."

"Ah! Big Brother Yun!" Feng Xue'er hurriedly reached out a hand to stop him. She gently shook her head. "Don't. If you use all your power, the new Frozen Cloud Asgard that had been rebuilt with great effort would be destroyed again."

"..." Yun Che's footsteps immediately paused.

"Besides, this little sister doesn't seem to have any evil intentions, she's actually kind of cute. She seems like she really just wants her Master back." Feng Xue'er glanced at the white clothed female and then suddenly laughed. "Big Brother Yun, it can't be that you feel that her Master is pretty and can't bear to part with her, right?"

“It has nothing to do with that woman.” Yun Che slightly gritted his teeth and said angrily, “This girl who came from who knows where suddenly appears and actually... actually dares to sully my great Asgard Master name! Simply unforgivable!”

“Pfft...” Feng Xue’er laughed with covered lips.

“Hey! Are you guys even listening to me!?” the blue clothed girl asked impatiently. “Hurry up and release my Master! Or else... I really will make a move.”

Yun Che no longer came closer. Instead, he took a step back, reached out his hand, spreading it across the front of the white clothed female’s chest and laughed. “What if I still don’t feel like it?”

“Y-you!” After helplessly seeing Yun Che’s hands right at the white clothed female’s chest area with his palm nearly touching the breasts beneath the snowy clothes, the eyes of the blue clothed girl burned with rage as all the profound energy in her body went into turmoil. “You bastard, you hateful, despicable, shameless, low person!! I... I really will get angry!!”

Her vocabulary list of curses was exceedingly short and it only amounted to those few words. That joined with the way she looked when she was yelling... even though she was extremely serious and was cursing quite angrily, there didn’t seem to be any power behind it. Forget about making the other party angry, if any other person were to face this, they would even laugh out loud.

However, her “anger” was indeed real. She stretched out a hand and a blue light flashed within her palm. A snowstorm suddenly emerged out of the blue and covered Murong Qianxue, the person closest to her. Following the howling of the snow, the snowstorm instantly picked up Murong Qianxue and immediately swept her beside the blue clothed girl.

Ding!!

Cold light flashed. Murong Qianxue’s body was instantly covered with a layer of weak, blue light and all the profound strength in her body was firmly sealed. The blue clothed girl grabbed Murong Qianxue’s arm as she glared at Yun Che. “Hurry up and give me back my Master or else I’ll... I’ll...”

She did her best to appear vicious but her voice still trembled slightly as deep nervousness clearly flickered in her eyes... As a kidnapper, she was even more nervous than the kidnapped person.

“Little miss,” Compared to the blue clothed girl’s evident panic, Yun Che was actually calm as he slowly stated, “Let me earnestly warn you of two things. One, I really hate it when others threaten me. Up to this day, all those that threatened my people would suffer some comparatively grave consequences. Two, the reason why I haven’t given you your so-called Master back yet is because I was saving her. She has been poisoned for several years and she nearly lost her life just now. The reason why I pressed my hand on her body was to give her energy to replenish her life force while also expelling the poison. If not, she would’ve lost her life just now. I’d reckon that I’m the only person in this world who has the ability to save her. If I return her to you, she will stay completely incurable.”

“Y-you’re lying!” How could the blue clothed girl believe that? “The flame poison that Master was infected by couldn’t even be cured by the Great Realm... there can’t possibly be a way to cure it. Not only are you low and hateful, you’re also a big liar! I’m not stupid enough to believe you!”

“...” Yun Che was without words.

“Hurry up and give me my Master or else... or else...” The blue clothed girl reach out her hand, condensed a shining icicle and pointed it at Murong Qianxue.

“Sigh.” Yun Che helplessly rolled his eyes and said to Feng Xue’er. “Xue’er, give her her Master then.”

Feng Xue’er gave a light push. In the next instant, as though she had been carried by a soft wind, the unconscious white clothed female slowly floated toward the blue clothed girl.

The blue clothed girl quickly stepped forward and firmly hugged onto the white clothed female. Then, she retreated tens of meters back before finally relaxing. She lifted her hand to undo the restriction on Murong Qianxue and quickly said a few words. “Alright... let me say this first, I’m not a bad person. Everything I did was forced by that lowly man... I’ve never done this kind of thing before, okay.”

“You are not allowed to slander our Asgard Master like this again,” Murong Qianxue said coldly. This blue clothed girl possessed terrifying profound strength... but she unexpectedly did not make anyone feel the slightest bit afraid.

Even though... some of Asgard Master’s actions were indeed improper, other people aren’t allowed to talk about him in that way!

“Hmph, it’s not like what I said was wrong,” the blue clothed girl muttered in a small voice. At this time, she suddenly felt the white clothed female in her arms slightly stir before slowly opening her eyes. Although she was expressionless, her eyes were still as beautiful as dreamy stars.

“Master!” The blue clothed girl shouted in surprised. Then, she said fearfully, “Master, h-how are you? Please don’t have anything happen to you. You almost scared me to death before, uuu...”

As she said that, the blue clothed girl was already crying uncontrollably.

The white clothed female’s chest slightly moved as she said softly, “Xiaolan... did you feed me something?”

“Ah?” The blue clothed girl was stunned. “I... didn’t. I didn’t give Master anything to eat. Master suddenly fell from the sky earlier and then passed out. Then... Master woke up just now.”

“...” The white clothed female’s eyes flashed with dee bewilderment and surprise. She said softly, “When I lost conscious, my life energy was already depleted. I would undoubtedly die in the next thirty breaths and never wake up again... Why would I reawaken... the poison in my life vein has weakened by a full thirty percent...”

“Ah?” The blue clothed girl was stunned in place.

“Was I... saved by... an expert...” The white clothed female’s voice gradually weakened as her eyes finally saw that there were others around them. But before they had yet to catch them clearly, her eyes misted over and she lost conscious once more.

“Master! Master!” The blue clothed girl anxiously cried.

“Xue’er, Senior Master Murong, let’s go. I’ve worn myself out for the day so I ought to get a good rest.” Yun Che swung his arms as he turned around and took large steps toward Frozen Cloud Asgard. “Forget about this random girl who came out of nowhere, let her do whatever she wants.”



The blue clothed girl kneeled before her “Master” and stared blankly for a good while. She thought about what he had said earlier, then suddenly turned around to look at Yun Che and yelled excitedly, “Wait! Hey you, wait! D-d-do you really have a way to save my Master?”

“Owah.” Yun Che yawned and even stretched his body. He did not stop his steps nor did he turn his head around; it was as if he didn’t hear her yelling at him.

### **Chapter 936 - Girl from the God Realm**

A blue figure swayed in front of Yun Che and the blue clothed girl appeared before him as if she had teleported while still holding the white clothed female in her arms. “Master said just now... said that she was saved by someone, was that... really you?”

“No, no, no. Of course not. I am a big liar and a despicable, shameless, low person, how could it be me who saved her?” Yun Che looked away angrily. “I have already returned your master to you, what are you still doing here, hurry and leave.”

“I, I...” The blue clothed girl panicked at the moment and said immediately, “I know it must be you, because you were the only one who touched master just now. It was a misunderstanding, please... can you please save my master? You said so yourself that you had a way to save her.”

Yun Che looked at her and bluntly said, “That’s right, I do have a way to save her. And I am usually a man with a good heart. When your master fell, not only did I catch her, I also immediately took the initiative to extend her life and drive the poison away when I noticed abnormalities in her aura. However, you as her disciple, hmm, I will let the fact that you didn’t thank me pass, but you straight up called me a despicable, shameless, lowly person, said I molested your master, called me a big fat liar, were going to kill me, and captured Senior Master Murong to use her as a hostage... It seems like you truly want your master to die, so the only thing I can do was to return her to you.”

“So you should leave quick. I promise you, in at most a quarter hour, she will lose her life. Not even a god can bring her back. You’d best bring her corpse back to where you came from.”

Yun Che’s face was as dark as the bottom of a pot. After speaking, he stopped looking at the blue clothed girl and walked right around her.

The blue clothed girl was stunned by Yun Che’s yelling. Seeing that Yun Che was about to leave again, she immediately put herself in front of him and said nervously, “I’m sorry, it was my fault. I shouldn’t have yelled at you. It was... it was all my fault. I didn’t know that you were saving Master then, I... I didn’t know that you were actually this skillful...”

Yun Che’s footsteps stopped, slanted his eyes, “What did you just say... it was your fault?”

“Mn, it was my fault, it really was my fault.” Seeing Yun Che stopped, the blue clothed girl immediately starting nodding like a chick pecking rice. “Please be magnanimous and save my master. I will... I will definitely repay you.”

“If you know you are at fault,” Yun Che held his arms across his chest and said slowly, “Then tell me, how are you wrong?”

The blue clothed girl's profound strength was indeed shockingly strong but her character was surprisingly innocent, how could she be a match to an old fox like Yun Che? Forced into this situation, she blanked and didn't have any thoughts of using force to threaten him. She could only say obediently, "I... I shouldn't have yelled at you, shouldn't have misunderstood you, shouldn't have... It was all my fault. I really know my mistake now. Please, you must save my master."

Yun Che could see that she felt mistreated, worried, and afraid, and realized that she would probably start crying if she was forced to keep talking. However, he continued wearing a cold expression. "Then am I still a big liar?"

"No, no," The blue clothed girl immediately shook her head.

"Then am I still a lowly person?" Yun Che asked pretty angrily.

"..." The blue clothed girl hesitated for the time of two breaths and lowered her head. She flushed a little as her voice softened by several octaves, "No."

"~ ! @#¥%..." This little girl was so obvious when she's lying!!

"Alright, since you have already admitted your fault, I will forgive you. Goodbye."

"Ah?" The blue clothed girl was stunned there and then she teleported in a hurry to block Yun Che once more. "Wait! I am already trying very hard to admit my fault and you said you forgive me, so my master..."

"What about your master?" Yun Che curled his lips. "You did something wrong so it is only natural to admit your fault and apologize. We are barely even now, what does this have to do with your master?"

"You..." The blue clothed girl was angry, impatient, and wronged. "How could you do this!? I already admitted my fault, you... why are you still unwilling to save my master."

"Why should I save her?" Yun Che asked back. "Your master was poisoned by a very terrifying toxin. Judging by how much the toxin in her has spread, it is certain that she has carried this toxin with her for a long time. It will take a very long time to forcefully extend her life against this kind of toxin. The price of it must be very great. You should think and understand how difficult and expensive it is to cure this kind of toxin."

"I..." The blue clothed girl's lips opened a little.

"She's not my relative, not my friend, and certainly not my wife. She is someone I had never met before, whom I have no affiliation with. Why should I pay such a price to save someone unrelated to me?" Yun Che said with a straight face.

"I... I..." The blue clothed girl couldn't stop stuttering.

"Speaking of which, I really was going to save her. After all, saving a life is more praiseworthy than building a seven-storied pagoda. On top of that, saving a beauty is even more... cough cough, too bad I was treated as someone with an ill intent by some peeping tom who yelled at me and even wanted to kill me. Why should I still save her!?" Yun Che turned around, walking around her in quick steps, "Do not follow me again! Or else I will chase you away."

“...” This time, the blue clothed girl didn’t stop Yun Che again. She stood there silently, looking at the pale-faced white clothed female in her arms who had an extremely weak aura. The tears that she tried to hold in finally rustled down as she sobbed helplessly, “Sob... I really didn’t mean it... It was me... I caused master...”

Feng Xue’er couldn’t bear the girl’s tears. She immediately went up, pulled Yun Che and said softly, “Big Brother Yun, stop scaring her. She already knows she’s at fault.”

Turning around, she comforted the blue clothed girl, “Little sister, don’t worry. Big Brother Yun is a really good person. He was just scaring you just now. If you plead with him seriously, he will definitely be willing to save your master.”

The blue clothed girl looked up. Her nose twitched, but her eyes were reignited with the color of hope. She carefully stepped forward with her head lowered and said with her eyes filled with tears, “Please, can you save my master? It was my fault before. I shouldn’t have yelled at you, shouldn’t have misunderstand you, shouldn’t have taken that big sister hostage just now. The debts I owe to my master are as weighty as a mountain. If Master is no longer alive, I... I also do not want to live anymore. Please... if you are willing to save my master, I... I will do anything for you.”

Sobs filled the girl’s voice and every one of her pleading words were lovely. Forget about Feng Xue’er, the surrounding Frozen Cloud maidens couldn’t bear it either. Even Murong Qianxue, who she had kidnapped before, looked at Yun Che with pleading eyes.

“...” Yun Che’s mind was in a mess. This girl’s profound strength was abnormally strong. Even though she had released her aura for a split second, it was definitely on par with Xuanyuan Wentian from back then and it surely wasn’t her full strength either.

If she possessed such terrifying profound strength, she had to at least be a freak who had lived for thousands of years.

But judging from her appearance and temperament... she actually seemed to simply be a girl who wasn’t “versed in the things of the world.”

Could it be that she really was just like her appearance, only a teenage girl?

A youth... could surpass Xuanyuan Wentian’s profound strength?

This... how could this be possible!?!?

Yun Che turned around and stared at the blue clothed girl with an indifferent gaze. “You said before that as long as I save your master, you’d do anything?”

“Mn!” The blue clothed girl obviously didn’t realize the severity of this promise to Yun Che and nodded her head immediately. “If you are willing to save my master, I will repay you well.”

“Then good,” Yun Che nodded, “The toxin has spread all over your master’s body. If we forcefully cure it, it will only kill her faster so we can only take this slow. To get rid of the toxin completely while keeping her life, it will take about a month’s time. During this time, you will accompany me in bed.”

“Ah?” All the ladies of Frozen Cloud unconsciously made a tender gasp.

And the blue clothed girl was stunned in place, "Accompany you... in bed?"

"That's right. To put it simply, you will serve me during the day and sleep with me during the night," Yun Che's half narrowed eyes revealed a burning lust.

Even if the blue clothed girl was more innocent, even if she was even less versed in the things of the world, she ought to still know what "sleep with me" meant. She immediately paled, "N-no... how can you do that..."

"Is there a problem?" Yun Che said without changing his expression, "I am a despicable, shameless and low person so of course I should propose conditions that only a despicable, shameless and low person would propose. You kept saying that the debts you owe to your master are as weighty as a mountain and you are willing to do anything for your master. At the moment, you only have to accompany me in bed for a short month to save your master. This is such a great deal but it seems like you are not willing again? It looks like your master's life and safety in your heart is only worth that much."

"No, no." The blue clothed girl shook her head. She fiercely bit her lip and troubled tears started flowing yet again. "I... I..."

"Big Brother Yun." Feng Xue'er couldn't bear it any longer. She gently pinched Yun Che's hand and said softly, "She's already crying and you're still bullying her."

"Who told her to tarnish my Asgard Master's 'pure reputation?'" Yun Che's resentment had yet to disappear. What angered him the most was not that she had cursed at him the moment she came over, nor was it because she had kidnapped Murong Qianxue. Instead... it was actually because she had tattled on the fact that he had molested Feng Hanyue in front of Murong Qianxue, Jun Lianqie, Mu Lanyi, Chu Yueli... and the rest of the Frozen Cloud disciples!

That was simply intolerable!!

Feng Xue'er laughed lightly and teased, "Big Brother Yun, do you really think that Senior Master Murong and the others don't know about that? Your 'pure reputation' is long gone. No, I should say that it never existed in the first place."

Yun Che: ( ⊙ o ⊙ ) ! (What!?)

"Little sister, don't be afraid. Big Brother Yun is not a bad guy. He was just joking with you just now," Feng Xue'er comforted the blue clothed girl.

"Alright, alright," Yun Che's wore a helpless face and he even looked at Murong Qianxue and the others with a slight guilt before finally saying with a straight face, "There's no need to accompany me in bed. You just have to seriously answer me a few questions and I'll immediately save your master."

The blue clothed girl lifted her watery eyes and said unbelievably, "Re... really?"

"Hmph! There are really not many people as kind as me in the whole world," Yun Che posed an aloof attitude, as though he was the world's savior, and then directly asked, "First question, what is your name?"

"I... I am Situ Lanlan, Master gave me the name Mu Xiaolan," the blue clothed girl quietly wiped away her tears and answered seriously. It seemed like she was afraid Yun Che wouldn't be satisfied so she took the initiative and said both her original name and the name her master bestowed upon her.

Situ Lanlan... Black lines hung from Yun Che's forehead. (-\_-") This little girl's profound strength was even scarier than Xuanyuan Wentian's but her name was so childish!

Xuanyuan Wentian... Situ Lanlan... Just by hearing these names, the former was a big boss and the latter seemed to just be a little girl who sold flowers on the side of the road! Who the hell would believe that she was stronger than Xuanyuan Wentian?

More importantly, the name her master had given her was even more childish! It was exactly like a pet name of a child who hasn't been through weaning!

"I... I am not lying, they are both my names," Seeing the muscles on Yun Che's face suddenly start twitching without order, Mu Xiaolan thought he didn't believe her.

"I didn't say I don't believe you." Yun Che straightened his face and continued to ask, "Then how old are you now?"

"Nine... nineteen." Mu Xiaolan's answers were all soft and timid, as though she was still traumatized by Yun Che's bluff.

Nineteen?

Yun Che's eyes jumped abruptly. Feng Xue'er and the ladies of Frozen Asgard were all extremely shocked.

This little girl who had knocked Yun Che away with only one palm... was only nineteen!?

Which meant that this white clothed female that she called master was definitely a lot stronger than her!

Where did this monstrous master and disciple pair come from!?

Yun Che took a small breath and continued to ask, "Then you and your master, where did you two come from?"

"..." Mu Xiaolan looked a bit panicked as she shook her head unconsciously, "Th-this... without the order of my master, I... I cannot say..."

"Oh," Yun Che nodded, turned around, "Goodbye."

"Ah! Wait! I'll talk!" Mu Xiaolan yelled in panic. She lowered her head and said very quietly, "My master and I are from the Snow Song Realm."

Snow Song Realm?

The disciples of the Frozen Asgard all looked at each other, none of them had heard this name before. Feng Xue'er looked at Yun Che with surprise. "Big Brother Yun, have you ever heard of it?"

Yun Che shook his head. Mu Xiaolan's answer confirmed his guess from before and he suddenly understood. "You two are really not from this world."

"Not this world?" Feng Xue'er's face was filled with surprise, "Could it be that they are..."

"The Snow Song Realm you are talking about, does it belong to a place called the 'Realm of the Gods?'" Yun Che's brows unconsciously locked as he asked with great discretion.

A nineteen year old girl whose profound energy was even stronger than the incredibly terrifying Xuanyuan Wentian yet she didn't even possess much of a calculating mind. How could this little girl be someone who belonged to this plane? Simply based on Xuanyuan Wentian's profound strength, he definitely had already stepped into the divine way so it was extremely possible that this little girl was someone who had truly stepped into the divine way. It was also extremely possible that the Snow Song Realm she came from was...

"Ah?" Mu Xiaolan looked at him with surprise, "You... you actually know about our God Realm?"

Yun Che, "!!"

This response was undoubtedly a conclusive acknowledgement... She was indeed from the plane that was called Realm of the Gods!

"Big Brother Yun, she..." Feng Xue'er cried out in surprise, then immediately went on guard. She sent her next words to Yun Che via sound transmission. "She's actually from the same world as your master."

"..." Yun Che's chest distinctly undulated. Even though he had a feeling this was the case, his heart was still unable to calm down for a long while. He wanted to see Jasmine. He really wanted to go to the Realm of the Gods and know more about the god realm. And the girl before him, she was from the same world as Jasmine... He could perhaps learn many things he wanted to know about from her.

If they could come here, then there had to be some method of going back. Perhaps...

"Let me ask you one final question," Yun Che's heart calmed down a little as he continued to ask with a straight face. "What is your master's name?"

At this point, the girl couldn't hide anything anymore and could only continue to answer in a tiny voice. "Master's noble name is Mu Bingyun."

### **Chapter 937 - Frozen Cloud Ancestor**

Mu Bingyun?

Yun Che's eyebrows twitched... Why did this name sound so familiar?

"Mu Bingyun? She actually has the same name as our Frozen Cloud's ancestor," Murong Qianxue suddenly said.

"This can count as some type of fate," Mu Lanyi said right after.

The two girls' words suddenly reminded Yun Che... That's right, the ancestor who founded Frozen Cloud Asgard a thousand years ago was also called Mu Bingyun, this was such a coincidence.

“They’re not the same names,” Mu Xiaolan shook her head. Since she was already forced to say what she wasn’t allowed say, then there was no use to keep that secret any longer and it could become a reason for Yun Che to save her master. “My master is the ancestor of your Frozen Cloud Asgard! It was my master who built Frozen Cloud Asgard a thousand years ago.”

Yun Che, “...”

The Frozen Cloud ladies were all slightly shocked. Murong Qianxue said in response, “Little miss, I understand that you want to save your master but you cannot say such nonsense. My Asgard’s ancestor passed away a thousand years ago. No one is allowed to offend her celestial name.”

“I am not saying nonsense,” Seeing that none of them believed her, Mu Xiaolan panicked, “A thousand years ago, Master had been set up by the Flame... some bad people. While amidst danger, she forcefully used a dimensional stone to escape. She was already on this continent when she woke up, but by then she was poisoned with severe toxin and she lost her power and memory because of her severe wound. Frozen Cloud Asgard was built during the process master of recovering her memory and strength. After master’s strength and memory were completely recovered, she left. She didn’t pass away.”

“Impossible!” Jun Lianqie shook her head firmly, “It is impossible for something like this to happen.”

“What I’m saying is all true!” Mu Xiaolan became more anxious, “The reason my master and I appeared here is because Frozen Cloud Asgard was still on Master’s mind. Oh yeah, I heard Master say that, back then she left in a place she named ‘Frozen End Divine Hall,’ and she had even carved the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon on the walls of the Frozen End Divine Hall... Ah no no, it was a divine art called the Frozen End Divine Arts. She passed her position down to the second Asgard Mistress, named Qu Aiyin. She was a baby that Master found at the edge of Navy Tide Nation. The name Qu Aiyin was also given by Master. Also also... at the time, Master had two dimensional stones. She used one of them to travel back to the Snow Song Realm and left the other one in the Frozen End Divine Hall and built a dimensional profound formation for escaping when Frozen Cloud Asgard gets into danger.”

“Ah...” Murong Qianxue, Mu Lanyi, Jun Lianqie, Chu Yueli, Feng Hanyue, and Feng Hanxue were all stunned in place. Yun Che who carried Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul and knew all the memories of the ancestors of Frozen Cloud Asgard was even more shocked.

Especially he had just clearly heard the five words “Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon” from Mu Xiaolan’s mouth.

At the same time, something that Jasmine said to him in the very beginning flashed across his mind at an instant:

“The Frozen End Divine Art made a sudden appearance a thousand years ago due to the Frozen Cloud Ancestor, Mu Bingyun. Before that there were no previous records of it. Didn’t you find something fishy about that? This profound art is not as simple as you believe it to be... and if you want to cultivate it, you will need the blood or soul of a certain divine beast. If not, even if your comprehension is top-notch and you are able to understand it, you will never be able to release even the teensiest bit of its power.”

“It’s better if you just saved your strength and stopped trying. Even if you gave them another ten thousand years, they would still not be able to cultivate the Frozen End Divine Arts.”

“The reason Xia Qingyue and you could cultivate it is because Xia Qingyue has the Nine Profound Exquisite Body, so she can break through the boundaries of most natural laws! As for you, you have the Evil God’s Profound Veins, so you can ignore both the natural order and the laws of nature. Moreover, you also have the Water Spirit Evil Body... All those years ago, you managed to forcibly skip four levels of the World Ode of the Phoenix and comprehend the fifth and sixth level of it, so forcibly cultivating the Frozen End Divine Art was the much easier feat by far.”

“However, whether it was you or Xia Qingyue, even though the Frozen End Divine Art that the both of you use far outstrips that of any normal ice-based profound art, it is merely a pale shadow of the true Frozen End Divine Art... but if you think about it, the true ‘Frozen End Divine Art’ is a primordial divine art that is on the same level as the World Ode of the Phoenix!”

“During the primordial Era of Gods, the Vermillion Bird, the Phoenix and the Golden Crow were the three supreme fire attribute beasts. The element of water also had three supreme rulers as well and that was the Blue Dragon, the Ice Phoenix, and the Ice Qilin! Ice was the form of water that possessed the most might, so the Ice Phoenix’s and Ice Qilin’s power was governed by ice. Only the Blue Dragon’s power was governed by water, so the power of its ice was inferior to that of the Ice Phoenix and the Ice Qilin.”

“Furthermore, this ‘Frozen End Divine Art’ is actually the primordial divine art that was passed down by the Ice Phoenix!”

“I can definitely confirm one thing for you, this world definitely does not contain the legacy of the Ice Phoenix.”

The Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon...

The 【Ice Phoenix】 that Jasmine had once mentioned!

And saying certainly that this world definitely does not contain the legacy of the Ice Phoenix.

Could it be...

“Is there another way you can prove this?” Yun Che lowered his eyebrows and asked. He had already started to believe what Mu Xiaolan was saying... because this little girl looked like she didn’t know how to lie at all.

Mu Xiaolan tried to think for a bit and then suddenly took a step back. Her whole body flashed with a faint blue light. Ice spirits danced around and on the palm that she had reached out, a small, delicate ice blue jade tree grew slowly, its icy branches and snow leaves expanding gorgeously.

“Ah! Frozen End Divine Arts!!” The Frozen Cloud ladies all let out a gasp.

“...” Yun Che was slightly stunned. His eyes were focused on the blue light in Mu Xiaolan’s palm as if he was attracted by an invisible power and he didn’t shift his gaze away for a long time. Before his eyes were, no question, the Frozen End Divine Arts. Because the thing growing on Mu Xiaolan’s palm was the most common Tree of Frozen End that was used in Frozen End Divine Arts. But, the Frozen End aura that was released from Mu Xiaolan was very different from the Frozen End aura that he knew.



The Frozen End Divine Art that he had cultivated was simply a relatively strong ice attribute profound art.

And on Mu Xiaolan, whether it was the profound light, profound energy or the Tree of Frozen End in her palm, they all seemed as if they were alive, as if they possessed an independent soul while releasing cold law he had never before touched.

Could this be what Jasmine was talking about back then... Driven by the blood of Ice Phoenix or the soul of Ice Phoenix, the true Frozen End Divine Arts!?

“This is the Frozen End Divine Arts that Master left here before. Back then, master’s memory hadn’t completely recovered yet. Even though she remembered the divine art, she couldn’t remember its name. Frozen End Divine Arts was the name that she gave temporarily and its real name is 【Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon】. At the same time, master had also forgotten the special condition that was needed to cultivate 【Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon】. Normal people wouldn’t be able to cultivate it. When she finally remembered, she self-created a new profound art, I remember that it’s called... called Frozen Cloud Arts.”

“And also, also!” Mu Xiaolan seemed to have thought of something. She hurried and brushed her hand on the white clothed female’s body. At that instant, a small, delicate diamond-shaped icicle floated from the white clothed female’s body and released an strange, dreamy blue light in the sky.

“That is... the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul!!” The disciples of Frozen Cloud all gasped once again.

Everyone present was well aware of what the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul was. Because this was one of the most precious treasure of Frozen Cloud Asgard; it was the proof of identity for every generation’s Asgard Mistresses. It also carried all the arts of Frozen Cloud Asgard and memories of the previous Asgard Mistresses. And in this generation, the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul was naturally on Yun Che.

In the Profound Sky Continent, the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul was absolutely unique.

“It is actually not called the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul. It is the Ice Phoenix Frost Crystal that is unique to Snow Song Realm. Even though it is a frost crystal, it will never melt and can be fused into a person’s body. It is an extremely good soul vessel.”

“All this should prove that I am not lying right?” Mu Xiaolan was a bit worked up. When she was talking, she kept looking at the white clothed female in her arms, scared that she would be in a critical state.

“Could it be, she really is... the Frozen Cloud Ancestor?”

The ladies of Frozen Cloud all looked at each other in shock. When they first heard that the white clothed female surnamed Mu was their Frozen Cloud Ancestor who had supposedly passed away a thousand years ago, it was their instinct to not believe it. But what Mu Xiaolan had said and the evidence she had yelled out in panic were like strikes of lightning, forcing them to not be able to disbelieve it anymore while still being in shock...

Deep down in their hearts, they already believed it. But with what they knew previously, they couldn’t simply just accept this kind of fantasy story.

"All the things that I have said, every word is true. The Frozen End Divine Arts and the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul that you were mentioned, all of this... there is no reason for you all to not believe me. Frozen Cloud Asgard was built by Master a thousand years ago and you are all members of Frozen Cloud Asgard, so... so there is no reason to not save her."

"Big Brother Yun?" Feng Xue'er looked at Yun Che's extremely complicated expression and called out softly.

"We'll talk about the matter of whether or not your master is the Frozen Cloud Ancestor when she has woken up." Yun Che opened his mouth and said, "Come with me."

After saying that, Yun Che turned around and walked away with fast steps.

All the panic on Mu Xiaolan's face transformed into hopeful joy. She immediately held the white clothed female tightly and quickly followed behind Yun Che.

The Frozen Cloud ladies stood in place, everyone's snowy faces filled with an unresolvable shock and dullness.

"She... she... is really the ancestral Asgard Mistress?" Jun Lianqie said in startlement.

"Seems like... it's real," Chu Yueli said softly. Frozen End Divine Arts, Frozen Cloud Asgard, Frozen End Divine Hall, the mysterious teleportation formation, the name Mu Bingyun, the second Asgard Mistress' name and identity... everything of everything, they all completely matched without a single deviation.

And based on how Mu Xiaolan looked, they couldn't find any trace of her ever lying.

"Heavens," Feng Hanyue and Feng Hanxue's pink lips were wide open and they couldn't close them for a very long time.

Yun Che took Mu Xiaolan straight to the Snow Congealing Hall. An obviously cooler atmosphere than other places along with a thick smell of medicine greeted them.

"Put her on the ice bed," Yun Che commanded.

As someone from the God Realm, Mu Xiaolan didn't dare to disobey him even though she was being ordered around by someone from a "lower realm." She immediately did as she was told and carefully put the white clothed female on the ice bed in front of Yun Che.

Yun Che's eyes swept across the white clothed female's body and then slanted his eyes at Mu Xiaolan. "What are you still doing here? Leave at once and close the door behind you. Without my permission, no one is allowed to come in."

"Ah?" Mu Xiaolan's mouth was wide open. She had seen Yun Che's "barbarity" with her own eyes before, so how could she accept her own master... being in the room alone with him when she had no ability to defend herself. "Why... why do I need to leave? I can help on the side."

"Little miss, don't you know, when a genius doctor is saving people, there can't be anyone nearby to distract him? If anything goes wrong when I am saving her, she will definitely lose her life. Are you sure you want to stay?"

Yun Che's words instantly frightened Mu Xiaolan. This concerned the life of the white clothed female, so she didn't dare to speak anymore. She slowly stepped back and said softly, "Then I'll... I'll leave but you must save my master."

She moved away step by step, each step filled with extreme worry, and finally walked out of the Snow Congealing Hall. When the hall door was closed halfway, it was suddenly opened again. She stuck out her small head and said, "I... I'm warning you, do not do anything to my master that you shouldn't do."

After speaking, she immediately closed the hall door and fled.

Yun Che, "..."

Facing the white clothed female laying on the ice bed, Yun Che took a small breath and his mind quickly calmed. With Mu Xiaolan's explanation and with what Jasmine had said before, on top of the fact that they appeared in the sky above Frozen Cloud Asgard... Yun Che was almost certain that she really was the Mu Bingyun who founded Frozen Cloud Asgard a thousand years ago.

The Frozen Cloud of Frozen Cloud Asgard came from the "Bingyun" in her name.

In the memories and legends about the Frozen Cloud Ancestor, they said she had turned into feathers when she passed away in the Frozen End Divine Hall and no one had ever seen her corpse.

The memories in the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul contained all the appearances of the previous Asgard Mistresses, except for Ancestor Mu Bingyun.

This abnormality was answered perfectly by the bizarre truth.

Yun Che reached out his hands and started to quickly circulate the power of Rage God but he didn't immediately release the purification power of the Sky Poison Pearl.

Because there was one thing that he had to be extra careful about.

The white clothed female in front of her, whether or not she was Mu Bingyun, had to be someone from the God Realm. And at that plane, there had to be many records about the Sky Poison Pearl... The day when he first met Jasmine, Jasmine, who had never seen Sky Poison Pearl before, recognized it at first glance.

The toxin in the white clothed female was too deep. Not only did it spread to her life vein, profound vein, and bone marrow, it also invaded her soul, just like how Jasmine was back then. The purification could only be executed in an incredibly slow manner. It wasn't false when he told Mu Xiaolan that it would take a month of time.

Using a whole month of time to cure the poison using the Sky Poison Pearl for someone from the God Realm with an unknown profound strength... there was a very high chance that the Sky Poison Pearl would be recognized.

In her condition, aside from using the Sky Poison Pearl, there was no other way to save her.

Forget it, I'll decide on it later. The reason why she established Frozen Cloud Asgard was to save those poor girls who were abandoned, she shouldn't be someone ungrateful...

Also, if she could take him to the Realm of the Gods to find Jasmine, it would be a risk that was completely worth it!

Under the fast circulation of his mind energy, Yun Che flipped his palms and covered it over the white clothed female's chest. The rich energy of heaven and earth instantly flowed into her life vein as a weak purification light flickered within his palms.

### **Chapter 938 - God Realm Opportunity**

Yun Che calmed his mind and focused, circulating the Rage God's power with a bit of the Sky Poison Pearl's purification power. His palms slowly moved down from Mu Bingyun's chest all the way down to her lower abdomen before moving back up. During the course of this process, his brows pinched even tighter.

Even though the poison in Mu Bingyun's body was strong, it was far inferior to the poison Jasmine had been inflicted with and also not as toxic as the devil poison Hong'er had previously possessed either. However, there had only been a small trace of devil poison in Hong'er's body back then; it had probably just recently invaded her at that time, right before she had been sealed inside the Coffin of Eternity. As a result, he had easily been able to completely cleanse her poison.

Mu Bingyun's poison however... according to Mu Xialan, she had been infected by this poison a thousand years ago and could not cure it during that entire time. Being able to persevere for a thousand years surely meant that she relied on a massive amount of treasures to forcibly preserve her life. It was easy to imagine how far the poison could've spread over an entire millennium.

It was hardly surprising that this poison had completely invaded her soul body and had even taken form to become a poison spirit.

Moreover, it was a high level poison spirit which he had never seen before.

Poison spirits were things he had seen many times before. Only high level toxins were able to birth poison spirits. Back when he had accompanied Yun Gu in the Azure Cloud Continent to practice medicine, he had seen tens of poison spirits. Back when he had expelled the poison from Chu Yuechan's body, the cold poison in her body had also given birth to a poison spirit... but those were all low level poison spirits with low level consciousness.

However, the poison spirit birthed from Mu Bingyun's poison clearly already possessed a high level consciousness, even so much that it had its own independent life force. That life force was born from Mu Bingyun's lifeline and they were completely linked. If the poison spirit died, there was no question that she would die too. On the other hand, if Mu Bingyun died, not only would the poison spirit not disappear, it would truly become its own independent entity.

As such, if he wanted to disperse the poison in her body, he had to eliminate the poison spirit. And if he wanted to eliminate the poison spirit, he had to sever the connection between Mu Bingyun's lifeline and the poison spirit.

"Phew... how troublesome," muttered Yun Che.

Phoenix flames ignited in his palm when he lifted his right hand. It suspended in the air above Mu Bingyun's chest and then slowly descended. Wrapped in the Rage God's power, it directly sank into Mu Bingyun's body.

Yun Che went completely silent as his entire body completely stilled, aside from the beads of sweat that slowly slid down his forehead.

This posture was kept in place for one full hour. Then, Yun Che's eyes suddenly flew open as he raised both hands.

Hss!

Followed by the sound of an obscure shrill cry, a streak of fire suddenly fled from Mu Bingyun's body and quickly warped into a sinister looking flame image.

The poison spirit!!

The poison spirit struggled with all its might while hissing, as though it wanted to get away from Mu Bingyun's body. However, the poison spirit was still poison. Even a higher level poison spirit could be purified into residue in front of the Sky Poison Pearl's purifying ability. Yun Che's left hand shot out like lightning and immediately grabbed the poison spirit... The poison spirit was immediately covered by a green light before completely disappearing right after.

However, Yun Che did not let out a sigh of relief. His expression changed slightly.

Those were... Golden Crow flames!?

That poison spirit, as well as the medium that contained it... were obviously Golden Crow flames.

What was going on?

The person who had heavily injured and poisoned Mu Bingyun a thousand years ago... was someone who possessed the Golden Crow God's power!

Yun Che already knew that there were people in the Realm of the Gods who possessed the Golden Crow flames. Jasmine had previously told him about a "Flame God Realm" which contained people who inherited the powers of the Three Supreme Fire Attribute Beasts; the Vermillion Bird, Phoenix and the Golden Crow

Could it be that the Flame God Realm and the Snow Song Realm... were enemies?

Once this thought flashed by in Yun Che's mind, he immediately concentrated. Starting from Mu Bingyun's life vein, he transferred the energy of heaven and earth while slowly purifying the flame poison inside.

Outside the Snow Congealing Hall, the sky had unwittingly darkened. For a full six hours, not the least bit of sound could be heard from within the Snow Congealing Hall. It was not known how many times Mu Xialan had paced back and forth outside; as time continued to pass, the greater she burned with anxiety. She had perhaps not even relaxed for a single instant. She was worried about whether or not Yun Che could truly save Mu Bingyun... and was even more worried about whether or not this lowly, despicable and especially loathsome person would seize this opportunity to do devious things to her master.

Murong Qianxue and the others also waited outside the hall. Not a single person went elsewhere and all of them were filled with apprehension. If all of this was true, then the person who lay within the Snow Congealing Hall... was their ancestor!

How could this be a small matter?

Within the Snow Congealing Hall, Yun Che finally moved away from Mu Bingyun's body. With a forehead marred with steaming sweat, he exhaled heavily. His entire body was filled with ice crystals formed by his very own perspiration.

It was absolutely impossible to disperse all the poison in her body in just six hours. However, more than half of the poison in her life vein had been cleansed and the poison would no longer spread for the time being. Moreover, under the dense, pure energy of heaven and earth, her entire body was now able to recover its own vitality.

Yun Che scattered the ice crystals on his body, then sat on the ice chair behind him. He had not used much of his physical energy in those six hours but the mental burden was still quite heavy. After he took several large gasps, he suddenly started talking to himself, "So even fairies from the God Realm are this lazy, to not ever bother to get up after having already woken up."

"..." As soon as his voice fell, the white clothed female on the ice bed slowly opened her eyes. Two rays of light that were even more colder and purer than snow jade instantly emerged within the hall created by congealed ice.

She sat up and raised her jade arms to inspect the back of her hand. Then, her eyes landed on Yun Che. She said softly, "Who exactly are you?"

Her voice was as soft as floating snow, yet it was also as mild as a clear spring. There was no surprise, no joy and no excitement. Even though it was a question, it was so flat that it sounded like a statement.

"I should be asking you that first." Yun Che was especially amazed at Mu Bingyun's reaction. Someone who bore a flame poison for a thousand years, a person who had hovered between the borders of life and death, should be pleasantly surprised after waking up to find out that the flame poison on their body had weakened and their vitality recovered. However, she was actually this calm and indifferent, as though her emotions had been sealed in ice.

Her type of indifference was also several miles beyond the cold detachment Chu Yuechan used to ward off others. Even though her eyes were not warm, they were not cold; though her voice was emotionless, it was as gentle as the clean spring wind yet still unapproachable, lest one sully it when closing in.

"Are you really Mu Bingyun, the person who founded Frozen Cloud Asgard a thousand years ago?" Yun Che asked straightforwardly.

Mu Bingyun rose from the ice bed. The instant her white clothes drooped down, a streak of light flitted past her snowy face. She turned her gaze to the outside of the hall and said softly, "It seems like Xiaolan has already told you many things."

This answer of hers was undoubtedly a silent affirmation.

“When I left a thousand years ago, I was already determined to cut off all ties with this world. I never expected that I actually couldn’t let go of it and returned here. As a result, I have even gained the hope of surviving. Or perhaps this is also fate destined by the heavens.”

“You...” Yun Che had never seen such an apathetic person before... and it was even an extreme beauty. He asked probingly, “You were about to die earlier but I saved you just now, why do you not seem to feel happy or excited?”

Mu Bingyun shifted her gaze and calmly looked at him. “During these past years, I have always been awaiting death. I have already grown indifferent to whether or not I live or die. Now that there is hope of me surviving, I am actually somewhat at a loss.”

Yun Che. “...”

“Though it is true that being able to live is a good thing,” Mu Bingyun said mildly as the light in her eyes finally exhibited some slight movement.

“I have already answered your question but you have yet to tell me who you are.” Mu Bingyun inquiring eyes looked straight at Yun Che. “Because I had been grievously injured back then, I had lost all my profound strength and was unable to disperse the toxin in my body. This led to it invading my life vein and soul, dooming me. It was simply impossible to cure even in my Snow Song Realm.”

“But you, someone who is obviously from a lower realm, was able to heal me to such a degree in a few hours. If this did not happen to my own body, I would never believe it. Yun Che, you are truly an extraordinary person.”

Yun Che leaned forward and said in shock, “How do you know my name?”

“In the past couple of years, because I knew that I did not have long to live, this place was always on my mind. I have already visited Frozen Cloud Asgard three times. The first time was when Frozen Cloud Asgard just happened to encounter its calamity. The second time we came, you had already been appointed the new Asgard Master. At that time, I sensed that you had actually successfully learned the Frozen End Divine Arts by force and even combined it with its contrary attribute’s Golden Crow flames. That was when I felt that you were extraordinary. Today was our third visit and you amazed me yet again because your profound strength had risen from the Emperor Profound Realm to the Sovereign Profound Realm in a mere two years.”

“...” Yun Che was slightly dumbstruck. Mu Bingyun had actually come here twice already and had even noticed him!

“In Snow Song Realm, this kind of growth is nothing out of the ordinary but in this Blue Pole Star which possesses low level laws and thin turbid energy, it could be said to be beyond remarkable. Moreover...” Mu Bingyun’s eyes flashed with the luster of ice crystals. “You are even the master of the Sky Poison Pearl, an ancient divine treasure.”

Yun Che slowly got up from the ice chair. However, he immediately understood in his mind, yet it was already too late to cover up or find an excuse. He could only speak helplessly. “Alright... You win.”

The hell! Just from looking at her eyes, he was actually thrown off-guard a little!

This woman, why did she have to possess such beautiful eyes!? Infuriating! This is too infuriating!

“It seems, that is truly the Sky Poison Pearl.” Within Mu Bingyun’s snowy eyes that could even have the stars in the sky lose their colour, a hint of true shock finally flashed.

“Do not worry, I will not tell anyone about this matter. Since you saved my life, how could I possibly do something that could harm you?” Without needing Yun Che’s warning or request, Mu Bingyun had already taken the initiative to bring up this issue. Closing her eyes, in an instant, it felt as if the entire Snow Congealing Hall had dimmed a little. “Since it’s the Sky Poison Pearl, it seems my lifespan can indeed be extended from this moment on.”

Though he long had prepared himself mentally, when Mu Bingyun instantly discerned... or to be more exact, when he was “tricked” into exposing the Sky Poison Pearl, he still felt a little dejected. He could not help but ask. “Fair... Fairy Mu, you shouldn’t have seen the Sky Poison Pearl before, right? Furthermore, according to my knowledge, even in your God Realm, the Sky Poison Pearl is merely a rumour and it has never been seen by anyone. How were you so sure that I am using the Sky Poison Pearl to expel the poison in your body?”

Mu Bingyun gently said, “It was just a guess that suddenly flashed past my mind. The poison in my body has already existed for a thousand years and I am more aware than anyone of its terrifying strength. Even my elder sister can do nothing about it. But, you were actually able to achieve such progress in a short hour. It was impossible for me not to think of the legend that originated from the Primordial Era.”

“...” The corners of Yun Che’s lips twitched. It seemed like it was best to be more cautious when tending to the injuries of others in the future. He had to slow down the pace as much as possible. Poison that could be purified in ten breaths, had to be dragged from ten days to half a month! However, the poison in Mu Bingyun’s body was too intense and her life was in peril, so he could not possibly spare any effort at all.

Facing only her back view, Yun Che’s emotions could finally ease a little. The colors in his eyes slightly changed and he finally could not hold it back any longer. “Fairy Mu, I am absolutely confident that I will be able to purify all of the poison in your body in one month. After that, your damaged essence and profound energy should be able to recover rapidly as well. However, I did not save you without a cost... I have a condition.”

“Please speak.” Mu Bingyun’s voice was still really light and gentle, as if it was snow fluttering in the wind.

Yun Che raised his head and spoke while suppressing his excitement, “I want you... to take me to the God Realm!”

### **Chapter 939 - Farewell**

“...” Mu Bingyun turned around, her pure eyes looked at him once more. “That’s it?”

Those two soft words instantly cleared all the nervousness in Yun Che’s heart and replaced it with endless joy. He hurriedly replied, “Yes! That’s it! I only have that one request! At my current strength, I am not able to go to your world and I don’t know how long I need to wait before I possess enough strength



but I have a reason to absolutely must go there within a short period of time. So... if you are willing to bring me to the God Realm, I will definitely spare no effort during this month!"

Yun Che's excitement was clearly visible to Mu Bingyun. She was shocked inwardly and slowly nodded, "Xiaolan's dimensional stone is able to bring an additional person back to the Snow Song Realm. This compared to you saving my life is rather easy."

"Can I really? But shouldn't there... ought there to be some kind of special restriction or prohibition?" Yun Che could hardly believe that it was true for a moment... The Realm of the Gods, the higher plane realm in which Jasmine resided in was also at the highest level of the current Primal Chaos Dimension. Even though he was the strongest person in the Profound Sky Continent, the Realm of the Gods was still an existence similar to myths.

"There is no restriction or prohibition." Mu Bingyun slightly shook her head. "Instead, we have countless numbers of profound practitioners from lower realms who have reached the divine way come every year. Upon reaching the divine realm, they are able to travel through the void and reach the Realm of the Gods. In the God Realm, this process is called 'ascension.' My Snow Song Realm would receive a great amount of lower realm ascended profound practitioners. Though they are from the lower realms, none are not personages of excellence and a few among them are even qualified to join Ice Phoenix Palace."

"As for bringing those from another realm to the Snow Song Realm, that isn't a big deal. It's just that with your profound level, you may be able to defy the world here but in the Snow Song Realm, it would be difficult to say the least. Moreover, from what I have seen, you are not one so foolish as to wholeheartedly pursue the peak of the profound way... are you certain that you want to accompany me back to the Snow Song Realm?"

"Yes, incomparably certain! Though I am indeed not someone who wants to go to a higher level plane because I want to use all means to pursue the profound way, I do have another reason to have to go there!" Yun Che said heavily, both hands already silently tightened.

Jasmine... wait for me. I'll be there soon. No matter what... I have to see you again! Even if all I get is a complete farewell.

"...If that is the case, then it's best if you make preparations as soon as possible." Mu Bingyun stared at him deeply and continued softly, "In the month Xiaolan and I are staying here, I will be disclosing matters about the God Realm to you. You should also prepare your farewells to those by your side."

The doors of the Snow Congealing Hall finally opened and Yun Che came out from within. By his side was a woman who seemed to have walked out from a painting. She had an otherworldly proudness and was as brilliant as an immortal.

"M-master!!"

Mu Xiaolan's shout was filled with boundless joy. She quickly ran over and saw that her master's complexion had now obviously held some color. Then, she noticed her aura, which was several times stronger than before and was so moved that tears instantly tumbled down. "Uuu... Master, are you alright? Are you really alright now?"

Mu Bingyun reached out and gently stroked Mu Xiaolan's head. "Xiaolan, I've worried you again. But from now on, it seems like our master and disciple relationship will still have a long future ahead of us."

"Uuu... waah!" Mu Bingyun's words made the soft cries of Mu Xiaolan turn into a loud wail. She tightly hugged Mu Bingyun and cried loudly, not caring about how she looked.

"Hey, hey. Little miss." Only after waiting until she had cried long enough did Yun Che finally speak out in a gloomy voice, "Aren't you forgetting to thank this great savior who saved your Master's life?"

Mu Xiaolan wiped the tears hanging from her face and looked at Yun Che... but her eyes were distinctively on guard. "You... You didn't take advantage of the situation to do anything untoward to my Master, did you?"

Mu Bingyun. "..."

"~ ! # ¥ ..." The corner of Yun Che's mouth twitched, then he sighed lightly and slowly replied, "Little miss, you'd better clearly remember what you said today. I'll be sure to not let you say that in vain."

Mu Xiaolan, "???"

"Senior." Murong Qianxue and the others came before Mu Bingyun, her serious face carrying a slight trace of fear. "Are... you really the Frozen Cloud Ancestor who founded Frozen Cloud Asgard a thousand years ago?"

Before Mu Bingyun had time to reply, Yun Che had already nodded deeply. "Fairy Mu is indeed the Frozen Cloud Ancestor. The reason why she has appeared here is because she wanted to see Frozen Cloud Asgard one more time before she met her end."

"Ah..." Murong Qianxue and the others gasped in shock. Then, they all paid respects at the same time. "Frozen Cloud disciple... greets Senior Ancestor Bingyun!"

"You don't have to do that. Everyone, rise." Mu Bingyun's snowy hand gently lifted. They were all instantly supported up by a gentle force and couldn't help but all rise.

"When I left Frozen Cloud Asgard a thousand years ago, I was supposed to be resolute in cutting off all ties and should not have worried about it anymore. But in the end, I was still unable to have a detached heart of ice." Mu Bingyun explained unhurriedly. Particularly during the few years where her life was approaching its end, she was never able to stop thinking about Frozen Cloud Asgard... and worry about its "Thousand Year Calamity."

That was after all, what she was worried about the most. Those years were the most unforgettable years of her life. Every disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard's first generation that she had taken in carried a strand of her lifeblood... It was as if they were her children.

"Master, this has nothing to do with the Detached Heart of Ice Realm. It's just that you are too kind hearted," Mu Xiaolan replied with sparkling eyes. "Besides, it's because you established Frozen Cloud Asgard and also because you always thought about it that you received such a compensation for your kindness... This is great. The Great Realm King will definitely be happy after receiving this news."

Yun Che raised his brows... Great Realm King?

“...” Mu Bingyun did not respond but what Mu Xiaolan had said softened her gaze. The corners of her mouth had also hooked slightly, forming a light smile that was beautiful to the point of being illusory.

“I never expected that you had always been alive, Senior Ancestor. If the previous generations were to hear of this news, they would definitely... definitely...” Murong Qianxue was so moved that she didn’t even know how to describe her feelings.

“Then we’ll gather all of the Asgard’s disciples. Senior Ancestor’s descent is the happiest occasion in our Frozen Cloud Asgard’s thousand year history,” stated Jun Lianqie.

“No need.” Mu Bingyun had actually declined the proposal. “I am not someone from this world. If not for this unexpected accident, I would’ve never appeared before you all again. It’s best to not disclose this matter to the public, otherwise, it is possible that this may bring about unknown troubles.”

“Senior Masters, Junior Masters, I agree that we should keep this matter to only the few of us,” Yun Che stated. His gaze also swept past the bodies of the group of Frozen Cloud members before he said seriously, “I also have something to announce...”

“More than two years have already passed since the former Asgard Mistress entrusted me with the Asgard Master position. Even though this period of time has been incessantly turbulent, I have at long last not let down the former Asgard Mistress.”

Yun Che rarely showed such a serious expression on his face so Murong Qianxue and the rest all silently listened, confused as to why he had said those words.

“Now that Frozen Cloud Asgard has been gloriously reborn and the former calamity will no longer happen, I can finally be at ease.” Yun Che stretched out a hand. Following a flash of blue light, the Frozen Cloud Celestial Soul floated in the air. “Senior Master Murong, starting from today, I formally give the position of Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Asgard Mistress to you.”

Murong Qianxue was completely dumbfounded as Jun Lianqie and the rest cried out in alarm, “Asgard Master, why.. why are you suddenly passing on your position?”

“Asgard Master, you... you don’t want us anymore?” Feng Hanyue and Feng Hanxue nearly cried.

“No, no, no.” Yun Che hurriedly explained, “I’m definitely not abandoning you guys, just abandoning the Asgard Master name. On the contrary, what I feel for Frozen Cloud Asgard is not inferior to anyone here. When I was protecting you all these years, I have always enjoyed it. I liked it so much that I would be willing to protect Frozen Cloud Asgard if you guys were not opposed to it. It’s just that...”

“I have already decided to follow Fairy Mu to the Realm of the Gods in a month’s time.”

This time, Feng Xue’er shouted out in surprise.

Illusory Demon Realm, Demon Imperial Palace.

“What did you say? God Realm?”

Hearing Yun Che’s words, the Little Demon Empress’ reaction was as violent as expected. Even her aura had become somewhat disorderly.

“Little Demon Empress Sis, hurry up and convince Big Brother Yun.” Feng Xue’er’s lovely eyes were somewhat teary.

She had already heard stories about the God Realm. There were many experts there, stronger than what they could possibly imagine and numerous unknown dangers present. Even getting there and coming back was something they could not possibly imagine.

Yun Che was the absolute supreme existence of the Profound Sky Continent. None were his match, nor would they dare to provoke him. In order to reach this level where he now possessed everything, it was unknown just how many times he had tottered between life and death.

And now, he was actually abandoning it all to head for the Realm of the Gods that no one had actually reached before!?

An unfathomable distance and plane existed between the Blue Pole Star and the Realm of the Gods. If he were to really go to the God Realm, it wasn’t known how long until they could meet again. Furthermore, they were the ones who knew Yun Che best. No matter where he was, no matter what situation he was in, he could never be the type of person who would swallow their cries and endure humiliation. Forget about a huge humiliation, he wasn’t even able to take a small slight... If he were to go to a place where “gods” roamed everywhere, each step he took would be extremely dangerous, so how could they possibly be at ease?

“Caiyi, Xue’er. I know that my decision is really selfish,” Yun Che said guiltily. “Xuanyuan Wentian died just half a year ago. The Profound Sky Continent and the Illusory Demon Realm have finally become peaceful with great difficulty and now I suddenly come out with this kind of decision. However, I really do have a reason why I must go.”

“Reason? What reason?” The Little Demon Empress slightly bit her lip as her chest heaved. To her, Yun Che’s decision simply came out of the blue.

“Big Brother Yun, you want to find your Master, right?” Su Ling’er came over and said gently.

“Yes,” Yun Che nodded. “The reason why I never brought up matters about my Master Jasmine is because there is simply too much to say. Even if I were to say it out loud, it would be hard for you all to understand. We met eight years ago. That was when I was at my lowest, most helpless period of time. At that time, I helplessly looked on as Grandfather and Lingxi were being bullied, then was kicked out like some dog. Even pouncing and taking a bite out of them was impossible. However, when she appeared, she changed my entire life. If not for her, the current me would not exist. I probably wouldn’t even be fortunate enough to have you all.”

“You might not understand this but since the time we met, we never left each other. She changed my entire life and is also the person who knows and understands me the most in this world. Since the very start, I sensed that I was dependent on her. But after we separated, that was when I realized that the dependence I felt for her far surpassed my expectations. Furthermore, our separation was so sudden and hurried that I still have not left the day of her sudden departure.”

Yun Che sighed deeply, his eyes still filled with the image of Jasmine. “Since she left, I miss her terribly every day. The more time passed since her departure, the stronger this feeling got. It got to the point where I would even dream of her almost nightly. After a while, everytime I thought about her, an

indescribable unease would surface in my heart... one that made me feel like I would never see her again.”

“This kind of feeling terrified me. Afterwards, the Golden Crow Soul suddenly said something weird to me. It said that if I don’t see her within five years... I may never get to see her again in my entire life.”

The Little Demon Empress, “...”

Feng Xue’er, “Big Brother Yun...”

Yun Che closed his eyes, not daring to meet their eyes, because he was well aware that this selfishness of his would give them an incredibly heavy unease and worry... and it would also cause them to be separated for a long time. However, if he did not meet Jasmine, his soul would probably never be complete for his entire life.

The Demon Imperial Palace quieted. The Little Demon Empress’ eyes stared fixedly at Yun Che. But after seeing the instant of pain that flashed past in his expression, her heart instantly softened.

The Little Demon Empress turned around and her voice suddenly changed to become incomparably tranquil. “Alright then! Xue’er and I will accompany you.”

Yun Che knew she would say those words because when they were returning here, Feng Xue’er said the same exact words. But he could only shake his head. “The teleportation formation they use to return to the God Realm can only bring more one person back.”

“...” The Little Demon Empress’ entire body stiffened and she didn’t say anything for a long time.

“Little Demon Empress Sis, just let Big Brother Yun go.” Su Ling’er stood by Yun Che’s side. Both her arms hugged him as she said gently. “Because he... is just that type of person and what I like is exactly this kind of Big Brother Yun.”

“...” The Little Demon Empress’ petite body slightly trembled. After a long while, she slowly lifted her head and said faintly, “Yes... he has always been this kind of person... otherwise... how could I... fall in love with him...”

## **Chapter 940 - Two Promises**

“Big Brother Yun,” Feng Xue’er said softly, “If you can never see her ever again, will you really... be unhappy for the rest of your life?”

Yun Che shook his head, looked at Feng Xue’er and said, “With you all by my side, how could I be unhappy? But there would be a gap in my soul that could never be filled. Back then, it was my hesitation that made me lose the Little Fairy forever... I don’t want to suffer the same thing a second time.”

“Little Demon Empress Sis, Sister Xue’er, let him go,” Su Ling’er said quietly. She was the only one who hadn’t spoken out in objection this whole time.

“What use would our objections be?” The Little Demon Empress said faintly. “For the things that he is determined to do, when has there ever been anyone who could really stop him.”

“I...”

Just as Yun Che was about to say something, the Little Demon Empress suddenly interrupted him. “Yun Che, I know I cannot stop you. You must know better than all of us what kind of place the God Realm is. If you are still determined to go, that means to you, there is a reason why you absolutely have to go. As your woman, how can I stop you?”

Yun Che’s eyes moved slightly. He never thought that the Little Demon Empress, with her strong temperament, would agree this easily. His heart felt warm but at the same time, he felt guilty.

“But... you must promise me two things!” The Little Demon Empress’ voice suddenly became cold. Every word was filled with an irresistible force. “If you promise to do these two things, I will agree to the healing method that you and Ling’er have proposed and you can head to the God Realm without having to worry about me. Or else...”

Before she could even say the words after “or else,” Yun Che had already hugged her tender body from behind. “Caiyi, I know, you always tolerate me... I will give you my word now, this will be the last time of me being selfish. No matter what you want me to do this time, I will promise you.”

Tolerate? You really think... I want to tolerate? The Little Demon Empress said softly in her mind... If your soul is incomplete, you wouldn’t be the only one broken...

“Okay... remember what you’ve said.” The Little Demon Empress closed her eyes and tried her best to make her own words colder and more determined than before. “The first thing I want you to promise me is—you absolutely can’t die!!”

“...” Yun Che nodded his head slowly and said in a soft voice, “Caiyi, Xue’er, Ling’er, don’t worry. I am not going to the God Realm to seek the divine way and I’m not going to seek revenge on someone. I just want to see my master again, there won’t be any danger. Since I saved Mu Bingyun’s life and have a relationship with Frozen Cloud Asgard, after she takes me to God Realm, she will definitely protect me and help me. I think it would be difficult to get into danger even if I want to. So, you don’t have to worry too much... Alright, alright alright, I’ll give my word first. After I have arrived in the God Realm, I definitely, definitely, definitely will not go near anything dangerous. After seeing my master, I will come back without losing a single hair.”

“Back then, when you were returning from the Illusory Demon Realm to the Profound Sky Continent, you said something similar to that,” the Little Demon Empress said coldly. “But when I saw you again, you were already half dead.”

“...” Yun Che was speechless for a while and then finally said embarrassingly, “Then I’ll promise again, okay?”

“With your personality, what use is there even if you promise ten million times?” the Little Demon Empress said coldly. “I only wish that when you are about to do something dangerous, you will think about what I said today, think about your parents, your grandfather, your Cangyue, your Xue’er, your Ling’er, your Lingxi... and me. Think about if you died in the God Realm, how many people would be miserable for all their lives because of you! And these are all the people who care and worry about you the most.”

“I know,” Yun Che’s arms hugged even tighter at this moment. These words of hers touched him from the bottom of his heart. “Over the past years, I made you all worry so much. But, this time it’s different

than the times from before. Whether it's the Profound Sky Continent or the Illusory Demon Realm, there are too many things that I must protect with all my power... including you all. This time going to the God Realm however, I only want to see one person. After fulfilling that wish, I will come back immediately. I promise to you all, during this period of time, I will definitely not do anything dangerous. Even if there is any possibility of danger, I will definitely not get close, okay?"

"Big Brother Yun, you must... must remember your promise." Thinking about the coming farewell, Feng Xue'er was trying hard to hold back her tears since the very beginning, but her eyes still reddened by the moment.

"The second thing." The Little Demon Empress took a small breath, her sizable breasts gently rose and fell, "You said earlier the Golden Crow Divine God told you that you have to see her within five years or else there would be no possibility of ever seeing her again. Then... at most five years. Within five years, whether you see her or not, you have to come back! Not even one day more!"

"Okay," Yun Che agreed without hesitation, "I promise you all, within five years, whether I have found her or not, I will definitely come back!"

After leaving Demon Imperial Palace, the sky had already completely darkened. Going to the God Realm was something too significant; he might be gone for many years. After notifying the Little Demon Empress and the others, he still needed to go inform his parents, Blue Wind Imperial City's Cangyue, Floating Cloud City's grandfather and Lingxi, and Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's Xia Yuanba.

Su Ling'er accompanied him by his side.

"Ling'er, about this matter, am I too selfish and over the line?" Yun Che sighed and asked. He felt that his decision would mess up the moods and lives of everyone around him.

Su Ling'er smiled and shook her head, "Half a year ago, didn't you do something similar to this? And that time, it was for me. You forcefully headed to the Azure Cloud Continent and hid it from everyone else so that they wouldn't worry. Compared to this time, that seemed more 'selfish.' But, if it weren't for your 'selfishness,' I might not have been able to meet you again in my life."

"Ling'er..."

"Big Brother Yun Che, there are a lot of people in your heart but you are very serious and persistent towards each and every person. This is also why all of them are willing to tie their hearts onto you. You are the same towards your master and I believe she is absolutely not as heartless towards you as she appeared to be when she left... Big Brother Yun Che, good luck in the God Realm. Find your master Jasmine soon and then come back early. Each and every one of us will wait for you day and night."

There was a smile on Su Ling'er's lovely face but tears were hidden behind her beautiful eyes. They were separated for a lifetime and under the wheel of destiny, they finally met again. But after only a short half a year, they faced separation again... She was more unwilling and worried than anyone else.

"Ling'er, thank you," Yun Che felt extremely warm in his heart.

"Between us, words of gratitude are unnecessary," Su Ling'er leaned her body on Yun Che's chest and said softly.

“Ling’er, I still need you... to do one thing for me.” Yun Che looked forward and his gaze became distant. “In at most two or three years of time, Xue’er’s profound strength will break through the Sovereign Profound and enter the true Divine Profound Realm. And by that time, if I’m still not back, she might go to the God Realm to look for me... When that time comes, you must help me stop her.”

“Big Brother Yun Che, don’t worry. Even without me, Little Demon Empress Sis would stop her and Sister Xue’er wouldn’t be that impulsive. Or else, they would’ve insisted on going with you to the God Realm... Even though Fairy Mu and her disciple can only take one more person, you could bring them all along using the Primordial Profound Ark, did you really think they wouldn’t have thought of that?” answered Su Ling’er softly.

“...” Yun Che suddenly became speechless.

“Heh,” Su Ling’er suddenly chuckled. “Little Demon Empress Sis and Sister Xue’er aren’t unaware of their own beauty. One is the number one beauty of the Illusory Demon Realm, the other is the number one beauty of the Profound Sky Continent. Even I, a girl, often get enchanted just by looking at them. The men in the God Realm would go mad if they saw them. If they accompanied you to the God Realm, they would bring you endless trouble. It is actually much safer for you to go alone. Hmm... I’m suddenly wondering if you will bring along a few of the goddesses from the sky the day you come back.”

“Hahaha, how would that be possible,” Yun Che started laughing.

“That’s very possible.” Su Ling’er looked at him, her simmering eyes transparent with seriousness. “After all, my Big Brother Yun Che is the best man in the entire world. Even the goddesses of the sky must not have seen a perfect man like my Big Brother Yun Che. Maybe they would all be captivated by you. I think it would be better for father, mother, me and the other sisters to be prepared early.”

“Hahahaha,” Yun Che hugged Su Ling’er tight and started laughing loudly, his mood instantly a lot better.

Yun Che solemnly told everyone around about his decision to go to the God Realm. There was still a month before his departure with Mu Bingyun and her disciple. During this month, he stopped training and spent every day with his family and beauties. At the same time, he would take four hours every day to expel the poison for Mu Bingyun.

Under the strong purification power of the Sky Poison Pearl, the thousand year toxin in Mu Bingyun’s body became weaker every day and there were no longer signs of it spreading again. Starting from the fifth day, Yun Che stopped needing the support of the power of Rage God. With Mu Bingyun’s own profound energy slowly recovering, her body quickly derived an increasingly rich and boundless vitality.

This day, after expelling the poison for Mu Bingyun once again, Yun Che retrieved his palms. A flash of Golden Crow flames lit up on his body and dried up all the condensed ice crystals formed from his sweat.

Mu Bingyun sat up from the ice bed, her eyes focused on Yun Che. For a moment, she spoke slowly, “Even without the blood and soul of the Ice Phoenix as base, you were still able to forcefully cultivate the Ice Phoenix God Investiture Canon. This is already extremely abnormal and you actually own the Golden Crow God’s power at the same time. Water and fire conflict with each other. Not only did you fuse them both in your body, you can control it with such freedom... it is really unbelievable.”



“...” Yun Che’s mind turned quickly, trying to come up with an explanation.

“To be able to achieve these two things, perhaps the legendary ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’ that appears once in several million years that can escape the nature’s laws and limits can do it. But the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’ only appears in women...” Mu Bingyun’s eyes slightly condensed as she looked at Yun Che, “Could you have... dual cultivated with a woman who has ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’?”

“Uh... possibly.” Yun Che casually prevaricated but he moaned in his heart. “Qingyue my wife does indeed have the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body.’ I would like to... but she never let me touch her!

Qingyue...

Yun Che suddenly lifted his head and asked, “Fairy Mu, where would the teleportation formation that you left in the Frozen End Divine Hall back then send people to?”

Mu Bingyun heard the question but she shook her head slightly. “I don’t know. A thousand years ago, because of the ‘Thousand Year Calamity’ prophecy that the Heaven’s Fate Clan made for Frozen Cloud Asgard, I was afraid that the prophecy might become true. I left a thread of hope for the Frozen Cloud Asgard in calamity by releasing the power of the dimensional stone and forging that simple dimensional teleportation formation. However, its target location was specified so I have no way of knowing where it would teleport someone. But I know that the power of dimensional stone can send someone extremely far away... Even reaching the God Realm is not an impossibility.”

“I see.” Even though he already knew that this was most likely the answer, Yun Che was still very disappointed.

Before I knew it, it had been over five years since we last saw each other. Qingyue, where are you now?