

The Gods 971

Chapter 971 - Brutality

“Who’s there!”

Di Kui quickly retreated a few steps and raised his head, looking in the direction the voice came from. After all, what they were doing was something that shouldn’t be seen by public eyes, as they definitely didn’t want any outsiders to see this. However, this voice was so close it was beside his ears, yet he didn’t notice anyone coming close at all. Naturally, he felt alert in his heart.

Yun Che, wearing simple white-colored training attire, slowly descended from the skies and landed by Feng Mo’s side.

Amongst the newly promoted disciples of Freezing Snow Hall, many had seen Yun Che before. However, Yun Che nested within the cultivation room of the Thirty Sixth Ice Phoenix Palace for three months, not taking even half a step out. Thus, other than the people who were at the Freezing Snow Main Hall that day, not a single person in Divine Ice Phoenix Sect had ever seen Yun Che.

To Di Kui, this was an entirely unfamiliar face. In addition to that, the presence of Sovereign Profound Realm turned all of Di Kui’s vigilance into disdain, “So it was someone came to court deat...”

His voice suddenly came to a halt, because he saw the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade on Yun Che’s shoulder that represented the status of an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple. He instantly stared blankly, then involuntarily shouted, “You... You are Yun Che!!”

It could only have been Yun Che, whose fame exploded for a short period of time three months ago, who became a disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace with the profound strength of the Sovereign Profound Realm. There could be no other person in the entire Divine Ice Phoenix Sect.

“Senior Brother... Yun Che...” Seeing Yun Che who landed beside him, Feng Mo’s lips slightly trembled. He, who did not give in under cruel oppression and humiliation, actually had tears welling up in his eyes at this moment. In this God Realm whose law of the jungle was even more cruel than the lower realms, he didn’t expect that Yun Che, who had already entered Ice Phoenix Palace, would really come because of his sound transmission for help.

“Yun Che? This name, sounds very familiar.” Liu Hang, who was behind him, narrowed his eyes.

“Senior Brother Liu, he’s that Yun Che who gravely wounded the Main Hall Master’s nephew three month ago!” said Di Kui in a hurry.

“Hmph, no need for you to remind me.” Liu Hang strode toward Yun Che who suddenly descended from the skies with a smile on his face, “So it’s the renowned Senior Brother Yun Che. Senior Brother showed extraordinary talent three months ago, consecutively defeating two divine way practitioners and was made as an exception to be taken in as an Ice Phoenix Palace’s disciple. How admirable and wonderful. I didn’t expect to have the fortune to meet you in person. I really am lucky, huh.”

Di Kui’s face was full of caution. Even though Yun Che’s profound strength was only at the Sovereign Profound Realm, he was still a disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace, and was even taken in personally by Mu

Bingyun without needing an examination. As a Freezing Snow Hall disciple, he always had a kind of feeling of lowliness in front of Ice Phoenix Palace disciples.

Liu Hang was also acting modest, referring to Yun Che rather respectfully as “senior brother”. However, even though there was respect in his expression, there was definitely no dread... So much so that in the depth of his eyes, he evidently carried a hint of contempt.

Yun Che crouched down and examined Feng Mo’s injuries. Then, he raised his head, his gaze sweeping through Liu Hang and Di Kui, as he asked in a dull tone, “You are the ones who beat him?”

“That’s right.” Liu Hang nodded with a smile.

“Reason.”

“Teaching junior brothers who don’t understand the rules a lesson is the duty of us senior brothers. What does Senior Brother Yun Che think?” Liu Hang was still smiling.

“They... they wanted to rob me of my Snowsilk Seed, cough.. Cough, cough...” Feng Mo shouted with a trembling voice. However, just as he spoke, his expression changed again as he spoke in a panicked tone, “Senior Brother Yun Che... I, Feng Mo... am already extremely grateful... that you were able to come... But these two people... are very powerful... Even more so than Ji Hanfeng. Their profound strengths are both at the seventh level of the Divine Origin Realm... Especially that Liu Hang, he has an older cousin named Mu Yizhou, who is the head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace... We can’t... afford to offend at all... Quickly go... This place is Freezing Snow Hall, they don’t dare... to do anything to me...”

Feng Mo asked Yun Che for help through sound transmission because he wanted to use Yun Che’s Ice Phoenix Palace disciple’s status to scare Liu Hang and Di Kui off but...

Head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace... If he knew Liu Hang’s older cousin had such a dreadful identity, he definitely wouldn’t have asked Yun Che for help through sound transmission.

“Alright, concentrate on gathering your energy, don’t speak.” Yun Che’s brows moved, as he placed his palm onto Feng Mo’s back, quickly gathering up spiritual energy of the world and sending it into Feng Mo’s body.

It was as though a cool refreshing stream of water slowly flowed through his entire body, instantly easing his pain, causing his mind to even become clear all of a sudden. Feng Mo’s face revealed a shocked expression, almost not daring to believe the sensation that he felt from his body and mind.

Hearing Feng Mo shouting out the distinguished name of “Mu Yizhou” at Yun Che, the corner of Liu Hang’s mouth widened instantly as his expression became even more arrogant. With an enormous backing like Mu Yizhou, he simply didn’t fear a great majority of the Ice Phoenix Palace disciples, so how could he dread Yun Che, who came from the lower realms, with profound strength that didn’t even match up to the lowest of the bunch and only entered Ice Phoenix Palace relying on outstanding aptitude.

“You are here to rob him of his Snowsilk Seed?” After making Feng Mo’s condition stable, Yun Che moved his hand away from his body. Slowly standing up, he looked expressionlessly at them.

“Hahaha,” Liu Hang laughed, quite amused. Feng Mo had already voluntarily helped him take out the name of “Mu Yizhou”, which saved him from even wasting energy on the words. “So what will you do, if I say yes? It can’t be, that Senior Brother Yun Che wishes to make things difficult for us for such a piece of trash?”

“Very simple.” A dangerously cold glint emerged within Yun Che’s indifferent eyes, “Hand over all the Snowsilk Seeds on you and break your own left arm, then you may scam!”

As these words were spoken, Liu Hang’s expression instantly froze, while Di Kui’s expression also abruptly changed. Even Feng Mo who was about to urge Yun Che to leave again also was completely dumbstruck there, not daring to believe his ears at all.

“Ha, haha... HAHAHAHA!” Liu Hang begun to heartily laugh, “Senior Brother Yun Che is really an interesting person, to make such a big joke on our first meeting.”

Di Kui’s gaze also became somewhat malevolent, not making any sound while sneering... Yun Che’s words had better be a joke, if they were they would actually be a very funny one.

“It’s fine if you want me to personally do it. But if that’s the case, what will break won’t just be a single arm.” Yun Che also begun to sneer.

“Yun Che!” Liu Hang’s expression became somber, as his tone also turned cold, “I called you senior brother earlier to give you face, you’d best not be ungrateful! Do you really think that after you became an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple, you can act unbridled in front of us? Heh, in our Freezing Snow Hall, there also exist many people your Ice Phoenix Palace cannot afford to offend... Furthermore, you are merely a lowly scum from the lower realms! Your cultivation is even more so a gargantuan joke in the Ice Phoenix Palace ! “

“I heard that you didn’t dare to come out for three months after offending the Main Hall Master and now to actually come before us to make a show of authority,” sneered Di Kui. “If it was another Freezing Snow Hall disciple, they might really have gotten taken in by your bluff. Too bad, but you found the wrong target. I am no such trash like Ji Hanfeng. As for Senior Brother Liu Hang, he is even more so someone you cannot afford to offend in ten lifetimes! Scram right now and Senior Brother Liu Hang and I will let you go like a fart or else... This is the territory of our Freezing Snow Hall, you know. The consequences would be pretty ugly. When that time comes, not only will you be a joke of Ice Phoenix Palace, you’ll also become a joke even in Freezing Snow Hall.”

Yun Che no longer spoke. Reaching out his arm, the Heaven Smiting Sword was already in his hands. His footsteps were neither fast nor slow, as he forced his way straight toward Di Kui and Liu Hang.

“Senior Brother Yun Che!” Feng Mo hurriedly reached out his hand, wanting to stop Yun Che.

As the Heaven Smiting Sword revealed itself, pressure as enormous as a mountain tilted over, far exceeding Liu Hang’s and Di Ku’s expectations, bearing down on them, causing their bodies to shiver. Seeing that Yun Che really was about to strike, Liu Hang’s gaze entirely became overcast, “Yun Che, you are asking for it!”

“Di Kui, break a hand!!”

Yun Che was an Ice Phoenix disciple after all, moreover personally taken in by Mu Bingyun herself. Even though Liu Hang did not fear him and even somewhat looked down on him, he definitely didn't dare to be too brutal with him.

"Heh, to break an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple's hand, just thinking about it feels nice and refreshing!" Di Kui let out a sinister laugh. With Liu Hang backing him, he didn't need to have any qualms at all. However, he didn't forget that Yun Che had crippled Ji Hanfeng before. He wasn't that much stronger than Ji Hanfeng, so he didn't underestimate his foe and directly summoned his weapon. With a step, a chilling mirage pierced toward Yun Che. "Kneel!"

"Senior Brother Yun Che, careful!" Feng Mo screamed, startled. He really only wanted to scare the two off using Yun Che's Ice Phoenix disciple status and didn't think that the situation would turn into this at all... He didn't expect that Liu Hang would have such a large backing, nor did he expect that Yun Che would actually take the initiative and attack the two.

Even though Yun Che had defeated Ji Hanfeng, he had also exhausted himself in the process. Di Kui's profound strength reached the seventh level of the Divine Origin Realm, so he absolutely didn't think that Yun Che would be a match for him. However, when the Heaven Smiting Sword neared, the sword might was so indescribably terrifying that it made the sinister look on his face turn into astonishment, then become completely appalled. He subconsciously wanted to dodge aside but was already too late.

BOOM!!!

With an enormous bang, snow filled the entire sky. Di Kui's longsword instantly shattered into five pieces. Di Kui, who was letting out an arrogant howl the previous second, now flew outward like a kite with a broken string, spraying out a long arrow of blood in midair.

This scene, that Liu Hang wouldn't even dream of happening, instantly caused him to turn pale. Even Yun Che himself stared dumbfoundedly for a bit. Di Kui and Liu Hang were both at the seventh level of the Divine Origin Realm, their strength even greater than Ji Hanfeng's. Thus, even though Yun Che was confident he wouldn't lose, he didn't overestimate himself either and directly took out the Heaven Smiting Sword... He didn't expect that Di Kui would actually be utterly thrashed with a single sword strike.

Three months ago, he was no match for Ji Hanfeng who was at the sixth level of the Divine Origin Realm even after opening Purgatory and had to forcefully open Rumbling Heaven to gravely injure him, while completely exhausting himself.

Now however, merely in Purgatory state, he actually blasted away Di Kui!

In a short three months of time, due to Jadefallen Ice Soul Pellet in addition to his desperate training, his power had undergone a transformation so great that it was as though the world had flipped itself over. It was entirely incomparable to three months ago!

After a short surprise, Yun Che's gaze had instantly locked onto Liu Hang whose soul had gotten startled out of its shell. The Heaven Smiting Sword swept across with a hundred meters of distance between them!

With the aura of death, which was terrifying to the extreme, suddenly neared. Liu Hang's pupils dilated as he uttered a loud scream, gathering all of his profound energy to guard his front. But under the sword might, his protective profound energy only lasted half a breath of time before shattering into pieces like thin ice.

He was also seriously injured in one strike.

The fluttering snow being sent up by the Heaven Smiting Sword filled the air, not dispersing for a long time. The mouth of Feng Mo at the back was left agape, yet he couldn't utter anything at all. His staring eyes were wide to the extreme, as though his entire being had turned into an ice sculpture and was entirely dumbstruck there. He couldn't believe what he was seeing by any means.

Back then at the Freezing Snow Main Hall, Ji Hanfeng who was at the sixth level of the Divine Origin Realm had already caused him to fall into a struggle. But now, a strong expert at the seventh level of the Divine Origin Realm was actually so powerless against him.

It had only been a short three months of time! It could be said that as a period of time it was short to the point of being completely neglected in terms of cultivating in the divine way.

Yun Che put away the Heaven Smiting Sword, and walked unhurriedly toward Liu Hang, coming before him.

Even though it was merely a strike across the air, it already made Liu Hang feel that all of his organs had been displaced. His blood stream and profound energy were chaotic to the point that it seemed as though they were going to break through his body. After seeing Yun Che who came before him, he could no longer hold up the arrogance on his face. Instead, shock and fear filled his expression, "You... you..."

Yun Che reached out his hand to him, "Now, give me all of the Snowsilk Seeds on you. Listen well, I'm talking about all of them. Don't waste my time. Otherwise, forget about your hands, your feet won't be spared either."

Liu Hang firmly gritted his teeth, "You dare! Yun Che, my older cousin is head disciple Mu Yizhou of the First Ice Phoenix Palace, an absolute prodigy at the tenth level of the Divine Soul Realm! If he wants to kill you, it'll be no different than squashing an ant to death. If you dare to..."

Bang!!

"ARGHHH—"

With a stomp, Yun Che bluntly broke his foot amidst Liu Hang's miserable screams like a evil spirit wailing.

"Liu Hang, looks like I still need to remind you of something." Yun Che crouched down, as he spoke slowly, "That guy named Li Mingcheng should still be paralyzed and half-dead right now. Recovering completely is probably out of the question for his entire lifetime. I heard that his aunt is your Freezing Snow Hall's Main Hall Master. That's much bigger than your something older cousin. But how unfortunate for you, the person who crippled Li Mingcheng, is standing right before you right now, without even a single hair missing."

“Tell me, would I dare?” Yun Che’s eyes narrowed and the most terrifying chilling glint that Liu Hang had ever seen in his entire life was present between the slits.

Chapter 972 - Mu Yizhou

“Se... Se... Senior Brother Yun Che...” Watching Yun Che actually stepping on Liu Hang’s leg and breaking it, Feng Mo, who was just about to stand up, fell back down onto his knees. He was so shocked that his eyeballs almost popped out of his eye sockets, he couldn’t even stop stuttering when he was talking.

Yun Che’s words made Liu Hang’s pupils instantly shrink to the size of a needle. The devilish cold laughter, the extreme pain in his leg and the sound of his bones breaking made him realize clearly that the Yun Che in front of him was the one who crippled the Main Hall Master’s nephew and Ji Hanfeng, right in front of the Main Hall Master.

It wasn’t defeat or serious injuries... Whether it was Li Mingcheng or Ji Hanfeng, both had been directly crippled and were rumored to have no chance of recovery. His actions were so vicious they could make one’s hair stand on end.

And the extremely vicious person who did that was stepping on him!

It was at this moment that he finally realized an incredibly scary fact... Someone who would dare to cripple the Main Hall Master’s nephew, why would he not dare to cripple him for real!?

True terror wildly grew within his heart as the trembling of his body under the acute pain transformed into fearful shudders. He reached out a hand, touched the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade on his shoulder and hissed in fear, “Cousin... save me... someone wants to kill me... save me... save me!! Ahh!!

Yun Che stomped his palms into the snow and said coldly, “I will say it again, give us all of the Snowsilk Seeds you have or else...”

“I’ll give it... I’ll give it to you...”

Liu Hang was afraid, truly afraid. While enduring the pain in his leg, not even daring to circulate profound energy to suppress it, he touched his Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade, took out four Snowsilk Seeds, then held them out before Yun Che with a face full of terror.

Yun Che did not reach out to take it. He coldly laughed, “Liu Hang, it seems like your ears don’t work very well. I said all of the Snowsilk Seeds you have on you but you only take out these few in order to dismiss me. If you are not obedient, the consequences will be quite severe, you know.”

“No... no.” Liu Hang shook his head in fright. “I only had so few in the first place. I really have only this much on me...”

“Senior Brother Yun Che,” Feng Mo also hurriedly answered. “We disciples of Freezing Snow Hall only receive one Snowsilk Seed every three months and we usually use them the instant we get them. Four of them is an entire year’s worth so it’s already a lot...”

“Ah!!!!”

Feng Mo had yet to finish his sentence when a miserable shriek suddenly resounded. Yun Che’s foot fiercely stepped on Liu Hang’s leg, ruthlessly breaking his leg bone.

“Now do you want to hand over all the Snowsilk Seeds on you?” Yun Che slowly asked as he looked down at Liu Hang’s face which was twisted in pain.

“I... I really... only... have this much... Even if you kill me... I won’t have... any more...” Each of Liu Hang’s words were accompanied by deep pain as his entire body spasmed.

“Heh,” Yun Che smirked. “It looks like you won’t cry until you see your coffin, huh.”

Yun Che reached out and a broken sword piece flew over from the snowy ground into his hand. Pinched between his fingers, the sharp broken blade was then slowly lowered to the space right in front of his lower abdomen before Liu Hang’s instantly enlarged eyes. “Let me help you properly remember this one last time. Do you have any other Snowsilk Seeds on you or not? If you remember correctly, then that’s good. But if you don’t... you’ll have to live as a cripple in this lifetime.”

Looking at the broken blade that was only half an inch away from his own stomach, Liu Hang’s face instantly lost all of its color and became pale. He did not fear other people’s threats, because at the Freezing Snow Hall, no one had the guts to really cripple an official disciple of the Freezing Snow Hall. But the person in front of him... was the one who even dared to cripple the Main Hall Master’s nephew in front of everyone!

Yun Che was a lunatic that didn’t even hesitate to break his legs when he mentioned the reputable name of “Mu Yizhou!”

“No... no no... don’t... I remember, I remember!!” Liu Hang was frightened out of his wits. He reached towards the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade and took out twenty-nine Snowsilk Seeds altogether. His hands were already trembling like crazy, as soon as he took out the Snowsilk Seeds, he had spilled them all over the ground.

Along with the four from before, there were a total of thirty-three Snowsilk Seeds.

Feng Mo’s mouth was wide open and he was completely speechless.

“This... is all of them... it’s really all of them...” After turning over those Snowsilk Seeds, it was as if the strength in his entire body was sucked dry. He was limp on the floor and could only make trembling begging sounds.

Some of these Snowsilk Seeds were for himself to use and the others were all to curry favor with the Vice Hall Master, discipline deacon, and so on... It was like this every year.

“Heh, looks like you’ve done plenty of shady deals.” Yun Che swept his hand out and grabbed all of the Snowsilk Seeds. The finger that was pinching the broken blade flicked, a cold light flashed, and the broken blade violently stabbed into Liu Hang’s left arm, piercing a hole in his bone.

A blood-curdling scream like a pig was being butchered sounded. By then, Yun Che had already turned around without even bothering to give Liu Hang another look and walked towards Di Kui.

Yun Che’s viciousness and Liu Hang’s miserable condition made Di Kui so scared that his guts were about to rupture, when he suddenly saw Yun Che turned toward himself, Di Kui’s soul almost flew out in an instant. He fell on the ground and took out all of the Snowsilk Seeds with his fastest speed from his Ice

Phoenix Engraved Jade and yelled, "These are all of my Snowsilk Seeds... I really only have this much, please let me go... let me go, I will never dare to do something like this again."

If even Liu Hang was in such a miserable condition, how would Di Kui dare to take any chances?

Yun Che took the six Snowsilk Seeds that Di Kui turned over and then stepped on his left arm.

"Waahhh———"

Di Kui held onto his arm and rolled around in the snow in pain. Yun Che turned around and said with his eyes slanted, "Liu Hang, you should learn from your sidekick. If you had obeyed earlier, you wouldn't have to suffer as much."

Liu Hang was on the ground with his whole body twitching. He didn't even dare to talk back, he just hoped that this nightmare would end soon.

Yun Che walked back to Feng Mo, who was still in shock, and stuffed all thirty-nine Snowsilk Seed into his hands. "This is what they gave you as a compensation. If you think it's not enough, then just go up there and break some of their arms and legs."

Thirty-nine Snowsilk Seeds... This was no doubt an enormous amount of resources for the disciple of Freezing Snow Hall.

He was obviously satisfied with the consequence Liu Hang and Di Kui received but other than feeling pleased, he was more terrified, because Yun Che was far too bold and vicious. He began to pity Liu Hang and Di Kui.

"No, I can't..." Holding the bunch of Snowsilk Seeds, Feng Mo didn't know what to do.

"I said it already, this is what they gave you as compensation. This is what you deserve, it does not affect me. Also, I probably won't have any use for it," Yun Che said with a smile.

Feng Mo shook his head and said quickly, "The Snowsilk Seed is just a small matter but... Senior Brother Yun Che, not only did you save me, you avenged me and with this many Snowsilk Seeds it's even... but, but if it's true that Liu Hang's cousin is the head disciple of an Ice Phoenix Palace, then... then things will take a turn for the worse! Hurry and leave here now, it is very possible that Liu Hang has already send a sound transmission to his cousin, just now."

"Don't worry about me," Yun Che said unconcernedly, "I am after all an official disciple of an Ice Phoenix Palace too and my palace master is especially caring to me. As a disciple of Ice Phoenix Palace, it's impossible for them to do anything to me. Moreover, they are the ones who were in the wrong first, they deserve their punishment."

"But..."

"Little Junior Brother, what are you doing here!"

Just as Feng Mo was about to say something, a young girl's voice that sounded like she was in a hurry came from behind.

Mu Xiaolan landed from the sky and suddenly saw the two people in the snow, one covered in blood and one rolling around screaming and she was stunned.

“Senior Sister,” Feng Mo immediately greeted.

“Isn’t this Xiaolan... cough, I mean Senior Sister. How did you know that I was here, you are not just conveniently passing by here right?” Yun Che said in confusion.

Mu Xiaolan said in an annoyed tone, “Don’t you feel embarrassed asking? Since you’ve entered Ice Phoenix Palace, you have not collected your monthly allocation for three months in a row. Master ordered me to collect it for you and even asked me to deliver it to you, but I found that you were not in the cultivation room, so I followed the aura of your Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade here. What exactly happened here? What’s the matter with these two?”

Followed the aura of my Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade? There was this kind of function for the Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade?

“Senior Sister Xiaolan,” Feng Mo remembered Mu Xiaolan’s name and immediately explained for Yun Che, “The two of them are in the same hall as me and they tried to rob the Snowsilk Seed that I had just collected. I refused to give it to them and so they attacked me and even broke my arm. Fortunately Senior Brother Yun Che came here just in time and punished them for me.”

As he explained, Feng Mo showed her the injuries on his body.

"Oh, so that’s how it is. What repulsive people those two are. Still, Junior Brother Yun Che, you have gone overboard. You should’ve just chased them away and reported this to Freezing Snow Hall’s discipline deacon. Your excessive actions may very well bring you trouble," Mu Xiaolan scolded Yun Che out of habit.

“...” Yun Che curled his lips and didn’t bother to respond. Feng Mo shrugged a little, he wanted to say something but he bit his tongue.

“You!” Yun Che’s careless attitude triggered Mu Xiaolan as she puffed out her cheeks. She turned her face looking towards Liu Hang who was covered in blood and said worriedly, “Did you cripple someone again like three months ago... AH!?”

Mu Xiaolan’s voice suddenly stopped and her pretty eyes widened instantly, “Liu... Liu Hang!?”

“Oh? You know this person?” Yun Che said with his eyes slanted.

“He... he... he...” Mu Xiaolan’s expression completely changed and she was even stuttering when she spoke, “He is Liu Hang... his cousin, is... is Mu Yizhou of the First Ice Phoenix Palace and his other cousin, is Mu Luoqiu of the Thirteenth Ice Phoenix Palace. He... you...”

“Oh... so what?” Yun Che snorted softly.

“Y-y-you... you big idiot!” Mu Xiaolan was so anxious that her heart was feeling numb. She stomped her foot and wished she could yell at Yun Che. “Did you know that his cousin Mu Yizhou is the head disciple of the first palace!? That’s the strongest disciple in the first palace! He is now at the tenth level of the Divine Soul Realm! The kind that can kill you using just a single finger! He could probably even qualify to participate in the Profound God Convention in three years. His other cousin Mu Luoqiu in the thirteenth

palace is also someone who can be in the top hundred. They are both from one big family and have a lot of power in the west of the Snow Song Realm and they are in a mutual relationship with the Ice Phoenix Realm, I can't believe you actually... you actually..."

Mu Xiaolan hurriedly grabbed onto Yun Che's sleeves. "Anyway, let's first leave here quickly and go find master! Or else, if Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu finds out, then..."

"Heh, isn't it a little late to leave now?"

A voice that was deep and malicious suddenly came from above. Hearing this voice, Mu Xiaolan who was in a panic was suddenly stunned in place with her small face pale.

Liu Hang, who was paralyzed on the ground, reacted as though he had heard the calls of a deity. He struggled and screamed, "Cousin, I'm here... Cousin!"

Chapter 973 - Extreme Hatred

Bang!!

A human figure suddenly dropped down like from the sky like a meteorite, causing the entire ground to tremble.

The tall young man was more than eight feet tall with a bulky stature and eyebrows as thick as black ink. When he came, he brought along a heavy, almost suffocating suppression. He landed beside Liu Hang, yet did not spare one glance at Yun Che and the others as he directly bent over to check Liu Hang's injuries.

"Cousin..." Liu Hang said with a sobbing tone of voice. He stopped his previous trembling, then struggled to turn his body to point at Yun Che. "It's him! He's Yun Che! He's the one who injured me this badly!"

"Mu... Mu... Mu Yizhou!" Mu Xiaolan paled. The moment she recognized Liu Hang, she was aware of the gravity of the problem. She didn't expect that the huge trouble would come so quick, giving her no time to react.

"Ah! He... He's..." Feng Mo was shocked in place. The First Ice Phoenix Palace's head disciple... to all newly entered Freezing Snow Hall disciples, that was a mountainous existence.

Yun Che. "..."

This bulky male with an astonishing aura was actually Liu Hang's cousin... head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace—Mu Yizhou!

Mu Yizhou reached out a hand and an icy cold glowing light immediately enveloped Liu Hang's leg, easing his injury. Then, his brows sank when he looked at Liu Hang's shoulder, he muttered, "He's actually this ruthless, hmph."

"That Yun Che... he's simply a madman!" Liu Hang cried angrily, "He didn't just injure me to such a state, he even..."

"Enough! "Mu Yizhou said in a deep voice, "Is your current state not embarrassing enough!?"

“No, cousin, you don’t understand!” Liu Hang said in fright. “He didn’t just injure me to such a state, he doesn’t... doesn’t even put us in his eyes! I told him your name and status but he still didn’t release me. Instead... he was about to cripple me just now. He even... even asked what the heck Mu Yizhou was.”

“What!?” Mu Yizhou’s expression instantly darkened. The other party knowingly injuring Liu Hang while knowing his identity was completely different than if he didn’t.

“Yes, that’s... that’s exactly what he said,” Di Kui who was still at the side also hurriedly agreed. “Senior Brother Yizhou, it’s fine if we suffer such a humiliation but he didn’t even put you in his eyes and even said such humiliating words. Senior Brother Yizhou, you can’t let him off.”

Mu Xiaolan was scared witless when she heard that. She asked Yun Che in a small, alarmed voice, “Did... you really say that?”

Yun Che held both hands at his chest and snorted, not bothering to reply. He said to Feng Mo behind him, “Feng Mo, you can leave first.”

Even though Feng Mo’s face looked terrible and he was extremely frightened, he still resolutely shook his head. It was also at this time that Mu Yizhou slowly got up, his dull gaze becoming as solid as a heavy mountain, causing the hearts of both Feng Mo and Mu Xiaolan to suddenly stop. They subconsciously took a step back.

This was the deterrence experienced when the strong looked down on the weak. Even though Mu Xiaolan was also an Ice Phoenix disciple, she entered as a concession and was on a completely different level from Mu Yizhou, who was a head disciple.

“Yun Che?” Mu Yizhou’s eyes narrowed, his dangerous gaze tinted with ridicule. “I’ve been hearing this name a lot recently, hm. I heard that on the first day you arrived in Ice Phoenix Realm, you relied on the protection of Palace Master Bingyun and were arrogant enough to dare offend Hall Master Fengshu. And now, you’re arrogant enough to dare mess with me!?”

Mu Xiaolan quickly answered, “Senior Brother Yizhou, it’s not how you think it is, it’s Junior Brother Liu Hang who...”

“I don’t care about that!” Mu Yizhou roughly interrupted Mu Xiaolan. He was naturally well aware of what kind of trash Liu Hang was. But no matter the reason, someone only at the Sovereign Profound Realm and even a lower realm profound practitioner at that, actually dared to go against his name and injure Liu Hang to such a state. Ever since he entered Ice Phoenix Palace, there had never been anyone who would dare to not respect him. How could he willingly let that go?

“I only see the massive amount of injuries on my cousin right now. Don’t you guys have to give me an accounting?”

“Aren’t you saying this in the wrong order?” Yun Che said dully in the face of Mu Yizhou’s frightening gaze. “Your cousin Liu Hang maliciously stole the resources of the other disciples in Freezing Snow Hall. He even injured the other party and then was caught by me. As an Ice Phoenix Palace disciple, I obviously had to take action. Liu Hang’s current condition is what he justifiably deserves, there is nothing wrong with that. As Liu Hang’s older cousin, if you are ashamed that you were unable discipline him well, you should be sincerely apologizing to the junior brothers Liu Hang bullied and give them

compensation. Then if you take Liu Hang away and sternly restrict him, it is even possible for me to respectfully call you senior brother. However, instead of being ashamed right now, you are even being outright aggressive and asking us for an accounting.”

Yun Che coldly laughed, “Hah, oh wait. If he didn’t have you, his cousin, as a backer, how could Liu Hang possible dare to run unbridled in Freezing Snow Hall? I guess in the end, trash is related to trash. If the First Ice Phoenix Palace’s head disciple really is this kind of rash, then that’s really tragic.”

Yun Che stunned Mu Yizhou and almost caused Mu Xiaolan’s heart to leap out of her chest. She hurriedly pulled Yun Che back and quickly said as she stood in front of him, “Senior Brother Yizhou, Yun Che is... h-h-he just came to the Ice Phoenix Realm so he doesn’t understand anything, nor does he know about your status. Besides... besides, he has brain problems so you shouldn’t lower yourself to argue with him. A-a-about today’s matter, I’ll immediately report it to Master and definitely give Senior Brother and Junior Brother Liu Hang an accounting.”

“Hmph, have I not made myself clear? Liu Hang only has himself to blame! I used so much energy to discipline him! It’s fine if he doesn’t thank me but on what basis does he have to demand an accounting from me?” Yun Che said with a cold snort.

“Y-you... why haven’t you shut up!” Mu Xiaolan really wanted to kick him flying right now. There were no profound practitioners from the lower realm who did not restrain themselves upon arriving to the God Realm. They were ever so cautious but Yun Che... outdid them all.

He was in front of the head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace! Being able to become the head disciple of an Ice Phoenix Palace in Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was absolutely enough to tower over the entire Snow Song Realm. He was sure to become a hegemon that could shake the entire realm in the future. Even the reigning powers within the various domains and countries of Snow Song Realm would be respectful before him.

Could it be possible that he... really did have brain problems? Mu Xiaolan groaned inwardly.

“Hehehehehe...”

A female’s reckless laughter sounded from above the skies as a female figure slowly landed. “A kid from the lower realms actually dares to be this arrogant in front of big brother, he really does have some brain problems. Hehehe.”

When he heard this voice, Liu Hang was pleased yet again as he shouted, “Cousin!”

“S-Senior Sister Luoqiu.” Mu Xiaolan became dumbstruck once more.

The female gently landed beside Mu Yizhou. Wearing an ice phoenix robe, she was a beautiful tall woman who looked to be around thirty. Her slightly slanted eyes carried deep arrogance and dominance.

Mu Yizhou shot her a glance, “What are you doing here?”

“I saw big brother hurriedly enter a teleportation formation so I was wondering what huge thing had happened. I just happened to have nothing to do so I followed you to check it out but I never expected that I would find such an interesting scene.”

Mu Luoqiu stooped down to examine Liu Hang's injuries and then her brows instantly sank. "It must have been pretty brutal if his injuries are this heavy. Little Hang, don't worry. Whoever injured you will have injuries that are at least ten times heavier than yours."

"Cousin, you... can't let him off," Liu Hang loudly said with a pained face.

Mu Luoqiu stood up, her sweeping gaze instantly turning into two streaks of ice cold light when she turned to face Mu Xiaolan and Yun Che. "Not only did you guys act viciously toward a member of our Liu Family, you even dare to speak nonsense before my big brother. You guys from the thirty sixth palace sure are promising, huh."

"Thirty sixth palace?" Mu Yizhou sneered, "For several hundred years now, there have only been thirty five palaces. Our Ice Phoenix Palace isn't something any random person can enter! The so-called thirty sixth palace... heh. It looks like it's only a humiliating joke!"

"H-How can you say that!?" Those words were not only targeting Yun Che but also the entire thirty sixth palace, which meant that it involved Mu Bingyun. Mu Xiaolan instantly flushed red from anger.

"Am I wrong?" Mu Yizhou's smile became even more disdainful. Your so-called thirty sixth palace originally only had you as the sole disciple and that's fine but now it has an additional person from the lower realms. Not only is his cultivation level a joke, he is also a lowly moron who is unable to appreciate favors and enjoys seeking death. If it's not our Ice Phoenix Palace's disgrace, then what is it?"

"Big brother can't say it like that," Mu Luoqiu said with a laugh. "Even though this Yun brat truly does have cultivation at the Sovereign Profound Realm like what the rumors say, him being able to injure Little Hang to such a state means that he has some skill. Oh? I remember the rumors say that he was at the middle stage of the Sovereign Profound Realm... it looks like they were mistaken."

"Hmph!" To them, there was no difference between the Sovereign Profound Realm's middle stage and the late stage. Mu Yizhou lifted his gaze and slowly said with a terrifying gloom in his voice, "Mu Xiaolan, today's matter has nothing to do with you, so you'd better leave quick. As for Yun Che... heh, don't worry. He's still a disciple Palace Master Bingyun personally accepted. On behalf of Palace Master Bingyun, I'll leave him with half a breath left."

"No!" Mu Xiaolan blocked Yun Che's front and pleaded, "Senior Brother Yizhou, Yun Che has only just arrived here so he really doesn't know anything. You are a senior brother with high standing in Ice Phoenix Palace, so... be as magnanimous as your station and don't lower yourself to his level. I'll... I'll immediately make him apologize to you and Junior Brother Liu Hang."

"Hah, too late!" Mu Yizhou sneered, his palm also slowly tightening into a fist. "Just based on what he said to me earlier, he shouldn't even think about leaving!"

"W-Wait!" Feng Mo held his arm and staggered up. "Senior brother and sister, this all happened because of me. Senior Brother Yun Che accidentally injured Senior Brother Liu Hang because of me too. If you want to vent, just vent on me. This has nothing to do with Se..."

"The hell are you?" Mu Luoqiu's gaze slanted to the side. "Since when did you get to talk?"

Feng Mo was instantly stunned and lost his voice.

“Move.” Yun Che actually pushed Mu Xiaolan aside and directly faced Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu. “You want to leave me with half a breath left? I’m afraid you don’t have what it takes!”

“Yun Che! You big dummy!” Mu Xiaolan was near tears. “Senior Brother Yizhou is at the tenth level of the Divine Soul Realm while Senior Sister Luoqiu is at the eighth. Them dealing with you is simply as eas.. eas... What should we do, what should we do!?”

“Hah, he really is a complete moron.” Mu Yizhou found it beneath him to even laugh. He tilted his head. “Luoqiu, I’ll leave him to you. A lower realm moron at the Sovereign Profound Realm... will dirty my hands.”

“Oh big brother, you.” Mu Luoqiu turned around and said unhurriedly, “We females are even more afraid of dirtying our hands. Can’t you be considerate.”

“Tsk, I don’t have so many worries like you guys. My hands aren’t afraid of getting dirty at all.” Yun Che actually let out a strange cold laugh. The profound energy in his entire body then erupted instantly, releasing a scarlet profound light. His entire person had become a streak of a swift and violent flowing light as he charged at Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu.

Chapter 974 - Hanyi Amidst Fluttering Snow

The profound energy that erupted from Yun Che’s body was tyrannical and totally surpassed the boundaries of the Sovereign Profound Realm, shocking both Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu. However, to them, who were in the late stage of the Divine Soul Realm, this kind of strength wasn’t worth mentioning.

“You’re seeking death!”

In front of the “death seeking” Yun Che, Mu Yizhou didn’t even bother to move. He put his right hand behind him and casually made a clawing motion with his left. A current of cold energy then instantly enveloped Yun Che.

Even though this was only a wave of a hand from Mu Yizhou, it was still cold energy at the Divine Soul Realm. Even if someone at the tenth level of the Divine Origin Realm were to make contact with it, they would still get instantly frozen.

Beneath the frost energy, the airflow of the surrounding space completely halted. However, Yun Che, who was up ahead, directly charged through the cold energy. Forget about getting sealed by the cold energy, there wasn’t even an instant of pause in his dash.

W-what?

Whether it be Mu Yizhou, Mu Luoqiu or Mu Xiaolan this scene surprised them greatly. How could Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu possibly bother focusing when dealing with Yun Che, a weakling who was inferior to them by several levels? As Yun Che suddenly closed in, Mu Yizhou suddenly acted after his instant of shock and directly grabbed at Yun Che. Mu Luoqiu also subconsciously pushed out with her palm, releasing a frontal blast of ice cold energy.

Yun Che, who was already fast in the first place, became even faster by several fold when he was fifteen meters away from the couple. The visions of the two siblings became a blur as Yun Che instantly split into five exact copies.

Boom boom!!

Two loud explosions rang as snow shot up to a height of three hundred meters. The astonishing current of air pushed the distant Mu Xiaolan and Feng Mo even further away. Amidst the airwave, five Yun Ches disintegrated, disappearing without a trace.

Mu Yizhou stood stunned at the same exact spot for half a breath before he fiercely turned around. Yun Che stood undamaged, not even sixty meters behind him with a faint sneer, grabbing onto the head of a certain person.

And the person he held was shockingly Liu Hang, the person behind them that they had been protecting!

Mu Luoqiu also turned around lightning quick at this time. The two stood stunned in place at the same time as their faces turned incomparably unsightly.

Mu Xiaolan and Feng Mo was also completely stupefied.

Yun Che had snatched Liu Hang from two Ice Phoenix Palace disciples of the highest level that were absolute late stage Divine Soul Realm experts, right before their very eyes... and he had done it openly at that!

"Ah... ah... ah..." Liu Hang, whose head was being grabbed onto by Yun Che, widened his eyes, simply unable to regain his senses.

"You both said that I was Ice Phoenix Palace's joke and disgrace. If that's the case, what are you guys, who got a person instantly stolen right before their very eyes by this joke and disgrace?" The corner of Yun Che's mouth curled as he made a scathing remark, "Unbearably stinky dog shit?"

"Yun Che, you are destroying the last vestige of mercy I have for you!" Outside of his shock, Mu Yizhou was also thoroughly enraged due to the humiliation. He took a step forward, his eyes fixed firmly on Yun Che as he fiercely stated, "So what if you took him? If you touch him one more..."

Crack!!

"AHHHHHHH!"

The sound of bone cracking sounded and then was followed by Liu Hang's extremely frightful shriek. The crisp sound of his skull breaking beneath Yun Che's fingers could be heard as several spurts of blood gushed from his head.

"Ahhh... ahhh... AHHHHH!!" Being distinctly aware that one's own skull was being crushed was a terror similar to instantly falling into hell. As though he had been scared stiff by a devil, Liu Hang desperately howled. His body jerked beneath the extreme terror, as though it was boneless.

"Little Hang!!" Mu Luoqiu paled in shock and even Mu Yizhou's footsteps had faltered. Never in his dreams would he imagine that Yun Che would actually make a move... and it was a vicious skull crushing

move. The other party was still an official disciple of Freezing Snow Hall—and he had done it in front of them.

“I touched him, what are you going to do?” Blood flowed from the cracks between Yun Che’s fingertips. Since the skull had already fractured, as long as he exerted some force, it was enough to shatter Liu Hang’s entire brain.

Yun Che was actually smiling as he did such a vicious thing. That sinister smile made their hearts turn cold.

“Yun Che... You.. You dare!!” Mu Yizhou’s voice trembled and even his body was slightly shivering. He had never encountered such ruthlessness and lack of hesitation during all the years he had been in Ice Phoenix Palace or even his entire life.

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Yun Che still smiled, “Besides, I’ve already completely offended you and you even said that you wouldn’t let me off. Since that’s the case, I should just kill him to gain something from it.”

“Cousin... don’t... don’t... don’t come over...” Liu Hang’s soul had already flown out of his body. “He... He’ll do it... he’s a madman... don’t come over... don’t come over...”

“Yun Che... no, no. Senior Brother Yun... let me go... let me go... I won’t dare to do it anymore... I promise... I promise that my cousins won’t come after you... I promise!!! Cousins, save me... save me...”

“Big brother, what do we do? He... he...” Mu Luoqiu was also at a complete loss.

Mu Yizhou gritted his teeth but still did not advance or retreat. They could sense Yun Che’s terrifying expression and non-negotiable methods. If they made the slightest of actions without thought, he really might kill Liu Hang.

“Mu Yizhou,” Yun Che walked toward the siblings with his grip still on Liu Hang’s head. “When I disciplined this trash who bullied members of the same sect in your place, you should’ve thanked me and then I was going to call you senior brother. Wouldn’t that be just wonderful? Yet you insist acting like you’re all that. You say that I’m seeking death? Hah, Mu Yizhou, I definitely have the guts to kill Liu Hang but do you have the guts to kill me?”

“You...” Mu Yizhou almost shattered his teeth from gritting them too hard. He had been rendered speechless by a “lower realm trash” he didn’t even bother putting in his eyes.

This was because he really didn’t have the guts to kill Yun Che—even if Yun Che really did kill Liu Hang.

Although Yun Che’s profound strength was low and he was from the lower realms, the entire sect knew that he had been personally brought over from the lower realms by Mu Bingyun. This was also the first time Mu Bingyun had ever brought someone back from the lower realms. She had even personally come to Freezing Snow Hall three months ago to protect Yun Che and didn’t hesitate to denounce Mu Fengshu. It was clear that she viewed him as important.

And what kind of person was Mu Bingyun? She was the Great Realm King’s biological sister. One thousand years ago, she was a peerless expert at the middle stage of the Divine Sovereign Realm and the strongest out of all thirty six palace masters. Whether it be her prestige, status or strength, there

was no equal. It could be said that in the entire Snow Song Realm she was number two, right below the Great Realm King.

Ever since the depression a thousand years ago, Mu Bingyun rarely appeared in public since she could've died any time due to the toxin. However, everyone in the sect now knew that she had somehow miraculously recovered. It wouldn't be long until she recovered back to the Palace Master Bingyun of a thousand years ago, whose might towered over the entire Snow Song Realm. The disciples under her were only Mu Xiaolan and Yun Che... Toward Yun Che, who was taken under her wing, although Mu Yizhou dared to lecture him, even if he had ten times the courage, he wouldn't dare to actually deal a murderous blow.

Yun Che's hand tightly gripped onto Liu Hang's skull like an iron hook. From the sneer on his face, anyone was able to tell that it resembled a demon's evil grin.

In the eyes of all his enemies, Yun Che had always been a ruthless person. Whether it be Liu Hang or Mu Yizhou he bore either deep grudge or hatred for either yet he was this unreasonably tyrannical and acted this cruel and merciless... This was because he "knew he had backing" and also wanted to vent a little.

He had followed Mu Bingyun to the Snow Song Realm in order to follow the Snow Song Realm King into the Eternal Heaven Realm so he could get the chance to see Jasmine once more. However, the Voice of Eternal Heaven had ruthlessly shattered his hopes. To him, the three words "Divine Tribulation Realm" was an incomparably cruel joke. Three months ago, he had forcibly consumed the Jaded Ice Soul Pellet and desperately cultivated soon after. Throughout all that, he had been holding back an extremely heavy resentment.

And Liu Hang just happened to be unfortunate enough to become the target of his venting.

And the person who had been forced to go back on their word was the Snow Song Realm's Realm King!

He had saved the life of the Snow Song Realm King's sister, yet she was unable to hold to the promise of bringing him to the Eternal Heaven Realm. He was incredibly dejected and there was no reason why he shouldn't take advantage of this backing!

"Why is there so much noise, in this corner that is usually so quiet, that even the falling snow takes care as it descends? But how could being able to meet here by chance not be a wonderful surprise?"

Right when the situation had completely gone out of control, an inconceivably warm voice that resembled the spring wind melting snow, lightly fluttered over. At this moment, even the falling snow couldn't help but slow their descent. The originally tense, suffocating atmosphere also seemed to have been brushed away by an invisible force that resemble a light breeze and silently eased.

"This voice... ah!" Mu Xiaolan quietly mumbled, then cried out in shock as she covered her mouth with her hand.

A tall figure slowly walked over from within the sky filled with fluttering snow. Donned in a white robe that surpassed the snow itself, he had a perfectly handsome jade face. His walk was light and unhurried, as though he was treading on clouds. Wherever he went, the fluttering snow would quietly fly away, as though it was unwilling to disturb him.

It seemed as though he had walked out from a painting. His smile was lighthearted but its beauty made the sky, filled with fluttering snow, lose color. Even those of the same gender would become absent-minded.

Even Yun Che's gaze had uncontrollably stalled on him for a short period of time—he was beautiful to the point of making a man jealous (almost second to himself). He had the grace of flying snow and his formless natural aura completely exceeded the scope of ordinary people. It was as though he had been born above the clouds so all living creatures could look up at him.

“Ah! Senior Brother Hanyi... it really is Senior Brother Hanyi! Ahh!!”

Mu Luoqiu, who was tense and filled with hatred, let out an exaggerated cry. Both her hands covered her face in excitement as her eyes that overflowed with pleasant surprise nearly emitted light... It was as though she was a mortal girl seeing the prince of her dreams. Even the situation before her, even Liu Hang's little life that was still in Yun Che's hands, had been completely tossed out of her mind.

Senior Brother Hanyi?

Mu Hanyi!?

Mu Hanyi, the person Mu Xiaolan practically worshiped, the person she stated to be the most outstanding disciple of Ice Phoenix Divine Hall, the one who was most likely to become one of the Realm King's direct disciples!?

Chapter 975 - Perfect Resolution

Before he had yet to even arrive in the God Realm, Yun Che had heard the name “Mu Hanyi” from Mu Xiaolan. He knew that in Divine Ice Phoenix Sect or even all of the Snow Song Realm, Mu Hanyi was extraordinary. He was an existence that even someone like Mu Yizhou would find hard to reach up to.

He never expected that he would actually meet this person that Mu Xiaolan regarded as legendary.

Mu Hanyi's arrival caused the hue of the entire world to slightly change. It was as though he possessed an inherent power that made one feel inferior. Both the expression and attitude of the overbearing Mu Yizhou was instantly void of the slightest bit of arrogance upon seeing him. He had even subconsciously lowered his head a bit. “First Ice Phoenix Palace's Mu Yizhou greets Senior Brother Hanyi. Being able to meet Senior Brother Hanyi here really is such a coincidence.”

“Senior Brother Hanyi, wh-why are you here?” Mu Luoqiu couldn't take her eyes off him. Her heart wildly pounded as her voice slightly trembled.

“Senior Brother Hanyi... you're that... rumored Mu Hanyi?” Feng Mo shouted in shock. Even though he had only been in the Freezing Snow Hall for three months, he had long since gotten acquainted with the name Mu Hanyi. It could be said that in all of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, there was not one person who did not know of the name Mu Hanyi.

Divine Ice Phoenix Sect was the highest holy land of all profound practitioners within the Snow Song Realm and Mu Hanyi was at the apex of the highest holy land's young disciples. All of the young profound practitioners within the Snow Song Realm looked up to him, yearned to be him and admired him greatly. He was truly a child of god.

Even though Feng Mo had never been ashamed of himself, he never had hopes of ever interacting with such a person. He never expected that he would actually see Mu Hangyi in person three months after he had entered Freezing Snow Hall

“I came to visit Senior Sushan because of my master’s order.” Mu Hanyi smiled. “We haven’t seen each other for a year yet Junior Luoqiu’s cultivation has progressed quite a bit. I’m glad.”

Being called out by name by Mu Hanyi, being remembered when they had last met and receiving his praise, Mu Luoqiu was so excited that she felt somewhat faint. She said with a small stutter, “S-Senior Brother Hanyi... is flattering me...”

Mu Hanyi’s gaze shifted and then saw Yun Che, who was still holding onto Liu Hang. When he followed his gaze, Mu Yizhou hurriedly said, “Senior Brother Hanyi, he...”

Yet Mu Hanyi gave a gentle wave. “You don’t need to explain, Junior Brother Yizhou. I came here by following the sound of your voices so I am roughly aware of the situation. Junior Brother Yun Che, how about letting go of this junior brother first? Don’t worry, I promise that Junior Brother Yizhou and Junior Sister Luoqiu won’t make a move toward you.”

It was the first time they had met, yet Mu Hanyi had readily called Yun Che by name. He still wore that warm, breezy smile and the light in his eyes resembled still water. His entire body overflowed with an indescribably subtle charm that made one want to be subdued.

The might of Mu Hanyi’s influence definitely exceeded Yun Che’s expectations. Now that he said those words, even if they hated Yun Che to the bone, Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu definitely wouldn’t dare to act against Yun Che.

Yun Che didn’t hesitate. He casually loosed his grip and Liu Hang fell down.

Now that the power that surprised him had disappeared with the hands that gripped onto his skull, Liu Hang, who had been scared out of his wits, gave out a weird cry before quickly crawling to Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu without caring about the condition of his injuries. Once he had reached Mu Yizhou’s leg, he shook without daring to say a single word.

Now that Yun Che had lost his bargaining chip, even though Mu Yizhou didn’t dare to act now, the anger he held back threatened to make his head explode. He tightened his hands into fists as crackling noises resounded. He held back with gritted teeth as he said, “Senior Brother Hanyi, not only were Yun Che’s actions vicious enough to severely injure my little cousin Liu Hang, he insulted both me and Luoqiu several times while relying on the protection Palace Master Bingyun gave him. He even wanted to kill Liu Hang and that is simply unforgivable! He can’t be spared... no matter what!”

“No!” Mu Xiaolan quickly ran to Yun Che’s side and hurriedly explained, “There is a reason why Yun Che injured Junior Brother Liu Hang. Junior Brother Liu Hang was stealing resources from the hall’s junior brothers. The reason why he seized Junior Brother Liu Hang just now was to... to protect himself. He didn’t really want to kill him. Senior Brother Hanyi, you understand fairness the most. You... you must help Junior Brother Yun Che.”

“Alright, let’s look at Junior Brother Liu Hang’s injuries first.” Mu Hanyi shook his hand and then stooped down before Liu Hang. He swept his gaze over and then fed him a snow white pellet. After he had

pressed his hand on his chest, he said slowly, "Don't worry, Junior Brother Yun Che acted with the proper restraint. Even though he injured the leg bone and skull, if Junior Brother Liu Hang recuperates properly, he will fully recover in less than half a month."

Liu Hang's injuries were indeed grave injuries to a mortal but to someone in the Divine Profound Realm, it was something recoverable within a short amount of time.

Not only did Mu Hanyi check his injuries, he had even assisted him in spreading the medicine's power with his own profound energy. Liu Hang said deliriously, his voice swaying, "Th... Thank you, Senior Brother Hanyi..."

"Hey! Why don't you say something!?" Mu Xiaolan secretly pulled at Yun Che's sleeves. "That's Senior Brother Hanyi! Even in the Ice Phoenix Divine Hall, he is a super powerful person. Practically everyone in the Snow Song Realm knows about him. Not only is he powerful, he is also a really really nice guy. He will definitely uphold justice for us. Phew, I was about to get scared to death... why is your luck so good!?"

Yun Che replied, "...Oh."

Once the medicinal power spread, Liu Hang's blood flow stopped and he looked much better. Mu Hanyi lifted his hand from Liu Hang's chest but he had yet to rise. He then questioned, "Junior Brother Liu Hang, the reason Junior Sister Xiaolan gave before, that you were stealing resources from the sect's junior brothers, is that true?"

Liu Hang, who had somewhat eased just a moment ago, was instantly scared pale once more by this question... and it was even a question from Mu Hanyi. Cold sweat poured down as his lips trembled. "I... this..."

"Don't be nervous, Junior Brother Liu Hang." Mu Hanyi smiled. His gaze held neither reproach nor coercion as he said, "Who hasn't been wildly arrogant when they were young and who has never made any mistakes? Admitting to it is not something to be ashamed of but what a real man does. As long as one can change, they are worthy of forgiveness and praise."

"Speaking of doing something to be ashamed of, due to greed, your senior brother here has stolen one of the palace master's Jade Lamp Frost Elixir the year he entered Ice Phoenix Palace."

"Senior Brother Hanyi... you..." Liu Hang was stunned. Everyone else present was stunned as well. No one would've expected that Mu Hanyi had stolen something from an Ice Phoenix Palace Master before... and he had even revealed it himself.

"I was lucky when I finally repented and confessed to the palace master. While Palace Master did heavily punish me, she didn't publicly announce my sin. Instead, after my punishment, she gave me that Jade Lamp Frost Elixir." Mu Hanyi sighed rather emotionally. "Between stealing the treasure of a palace master and stealing the resources from members within the same sect, the former is obviously much more grave. However, since I repented, Palace Master still chose to forgive me. If you stealing the resources of our sect members is true, then I'm sure Junior Brother Yun and the other junior brothers you've stolen from will chose to forgive you if you calmly admitted it, acknowledged your mistake and try to correct it. If you do that, you will receive much more respect from then on. So Junior Brother Hanyi, what do you think?"

Yun Che's brows twitched... in order to console a junior brother of Freezing Snow Hall, he didn't hesitate to reveal his own "scandal." This was absolutely not the courage an ordinary person possessed.

With Mu Hanyi's previous contrastment and words of comfort, Liu Hang no longer felt conflicted about admitting that he had done it and acknowledging his mistake. Instead, he felt that something warm was birthed within his chest. He did his best to lift his head and said, "Freezing Snow Hall's monthly distribution was a few days ago and they even gave out Snowsilk Seeds. Di Kui and I, we... we wanted to take Feng Mo's Snowsilk Seed but we didn't expect that he wouldn't hand it over... and we even injured him... Today's incident really was because I wanted to steal a junior brother's resource.

"It isn't just Feng Mo either. I had even taken the Snowsilk Seeds of many junior brothers that came from the lower realms before getting to him..."

He let out all of the shameful things he had done and then lowered his head. "Today's incident happened because of my wrongdoing... I ask senior brother to punish me."

"Very good." Mu Hanyi patted Liu Hang's shoulder and smiled. "There's no need for punishment. The injuries on your body are punishment enough for your wrongdoing today. I hope you will remember these injuries. If you are about to correct yourself, then I'm sure you'll be sincerely grateful to Junior Brother Yun Che for the scars he left on your body in the future."

"I... will remember Senior Brother Hanyi's teachings." Liu Hang was more than submissive, he was even somewhat brimming with tears.

Mu Hanyi got up. With a gentle push of his palm, a gentle wind helped a white colored pellet slowly fly toward Feng Mo. Feng Mo subconsciously grabbed it in his hand, somewhat stunned.

"Junior Brother Feng Mo, this Cleansing Snow Pellet is able to help you recover from your injuries and will also greatly help you in your cultivation. Its effectiveness is several times greater than that of the Snowsilk Seed. You can consider it as the replacement apology from Junior Brother Liu Hang. Freezing Snow Hall is an extremely important place in our Divine Ice Phoenix Sect and no one wishes to see discord among sect members. If you are able to let bygones be bygones, then that would be wonderful."

Feng Mo was stunned for a long while. Then he stammered greatly, "I, I, I... thank... Senior Brother Hanyi... I... I don't blame him anymore."

Mu Hanyi then turned to Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu and said, "Junior Brother Yizhou, Junior Sister Luoqiu, since this incident was caused by Junior Brother Liu Hang, then Junior Brother Yun Che injuring him can be considered an act of justice. Moreover, the injuries are not irreversible either. If Junior Brother Liu Hang is able to correct his ways because of this, then it can actually be a good thing. Since this is the case, today's matter will just be evened out like this and no sides will chase each other about it. How about it?"

"Mn! Sure, sure! I'll listen to Senior Brother Hanyi." Mu Luoqiu nodded like a chick pecking rice. Her gaze flashed as she watched Mu Hanyi, never leaving his figure from the very start.

"Since Senior Brother Hanyi has spoken, Yizhou will comply." Mu Yizhou said as he bent slightly. After he said that, his mouth twitched. He then gritted his teeth and finally looked at Yun Che and said fiercely,

“It’s just that this Yun Che brat is just too unbridled and vicious! If we’re just going to even it out like this, I really... am somewhat unwilling.”

“Haha, of course we’re not just going to even it out like that.”

Mu Hanyi actually laughed and then suddenly looked at Yun Che with a somewhat solemn face. “Junior Brother Yun Che, even though Junior Brother Liu Hang was wrong, you stopping him from bullying a sect member and injuring him is fine but what you did when you seized him was just too much. You nearly harmed his life and that is going overboard. It’s no wonder Junior Brother Yizhou feels that it is unbalanced. As such, if Junior Brother Yizhou no longer pursues this matter... you must promise Junior Brother Yizhou one thing.”

“Promise what?” Yun Che directly replied, not a single ripple within his eyes.

The halo on Mu Hanyi’s body was excessively dazzling. Beneath his radiance, the existence of everyone else seemed to have become faint.

Mu Hanyi said, “You have to promise that you won’t tell the matter of you stealing Liu Hang from Junior Brother Yizhou and Junior Sister Luoqiu to anyone else!”

Mu Hanyi’s brief words caused Mu Yizhou, whose gaze was fiery, whose heart was full of hatred, to suddenly become still. He was speechless for a long period of time. Yun Che’s gaze also flashed.

Someone who had not even entered the divine way had snatched a person from two people in the late stage of the Divine Soul Realm. If this were to get out, Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu would become laughingstocks... especially in Ice Phoenix Palace, it would cause them to have not have the face to see anyone.

This promise gave Mu Yizhou an abrupt awakening. It was meant protect him, but at the same time, it was also protecting Yun Che as well.

What was once a state of mutual hostility that was about to burst to become a battle was actually easily dissolved by Mu Hanyi. This “promise” served as the perfect balance for both sides to not pursue the other.

Chapter 976 - Ice Sect’s Great Event

The corner of Mu Yizhou’s mouth twitched. A slight shade of dark red appeared on his face yet he couldn’t spit out a single word.

Yun Che obviously did not find this reason unacceptable either. After all, if this incident became too big, it wouldn’t do him any good either. Feng Mo would also encounter troubles afterwards as well so he gladly nodded, “Alright, I promise that I won’t tell anyone about anything related to today’s incident.”

“As expected of Junior Brother Yun Che, you don’t disappoint,” Mu Hanyi said with a nod. “Junior Brother Yizhou, since Junior Brother Yun Che has promised, what do you think?”

Since things had reached such a point, how could Mu Yizhou possibly say otherwise? He sucked in a deep breath and said with a voice that was still downcast, “Alright, on behalf of Senior Brother Hanyi, I’ll forget about everything that happened today.”

Even though that was the case, it was definitely impossible for there to not be any grudge or anger... and it was even a smothered anger. However, it surprised him that when he said those words, the depths of his heart actually relaxed a bit.

The good being bullied and the ruthless being feared. Yun Che's extremely brutal actions were definitely something Mu Yizhou rarely saw. For this kind of person, even if he was weaker than himself by several levels, it still would make anyone not want to mess with him. Now that it was "resolved," although he looked unwilling, he had subconsciously relaxed in his mind.

As for Yun Che, he had somewhat let go of his ego because he had made a huge ruckus on his first day in the God Realm even though he was told to stay "lowkey." In the Blue Pole Star, he had a lot of people to worry about but he was all alone here in the God Realm so he didn't have to worry about a thing. This was why he was completely able to act according to his own temper and principles, to behave unscrupulously while relying on his huge backer, Mu Bingyun.

"That's great!" Mu Xiaolan let out a deep breath, her adoration and gratefulness toward Mu Hanyi becoming boundless. "Senior Brother Hanyi, thank you."

"We're all in the same sect so there's no need for thanks," Mu Hanyi nodded smilingly. "Junior Brother Feng Mo is still injured so it's not good to waste time. You guys should go get him healed as soon as possible. Oh, I'm going to have to trouble Junior Sister Xiaolan to send Palace Master Bingyun a greeting in my place."

"Mn, I definitely will." Mu Xiaolan quickly nodded. Then, she secretly shot a glance at Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu before tightly pulling at Yun Che's sleeve. "Junior Brother Yun Che, Junior Brother Feng Mo, let's go."

"Junior Brother Yun Che, please wait a while." Just as the trio was about to leave, Mu Hanyi suddenly thought of something and called out... and the person he called out to was surprisingly Yun Che.

Everyone was stunned in place. Even Yun Che had on a face of shock when he turned around. "Does Senior Brother Hanyi have advice for me?"

"I don't dare to give advice," Mu Hanyi said with extreme humbleness. "Even though I rarely leave the divine hall, I have already heard rumors about Junior Brother Yun Che. Encountering you today by chance could be considered some kind of fate. I heard that Junior Brother Yun Che came from the lower realms, so you must feel out of sorts when you came to the God Realm..."

When he said that, he suddenly tapped the air with a finger and a streak of blue light flew into Yun Che's Ice Phoenix Engraved Jade.

"This is my ice phoenix imprint. If you encounter any troubles after today, you can send me a sound transmission. I might be able to help you."

Mu Xiaolan's lips became a circle as the others present were also stunned.

Mu Hanyi... Ice Phoenix Divine Hall's most illustrious disciple, publicly recognized as the the future master of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect... had actually given his sound transmission imprint to Yun Che, whom he had met for the very first time!

It had to be known that even Mu Yizhou did not possess Mu Hanyi's sound transmission imprint and it was obvious Mu Luoqiu didn't either.

Yun Che's reaction wasn't that severe but he was still shocked. Then, following a thankful salute, he said, "Thank you for your kindness, Senior Brother Hanyi. This is my first time coming to the Snow Song Realm so I definitely will need your help in many areas in the future."

After that, it was actually Yun Che who dragged the completely stunned Mu Xiaolan and Feng Mo away.

When the trio left, Mu Yizhou was no longer able to hold back his thoughts. "Senior Brother Hanyi, Yun Che is such an unbridled and rude person who fails to appreciate kindness and is also someone from some unknown lower realm. Why would you show him that much care? You even gave him your sound transmission imprint, this... I really don't get that at all."

Even though Mu Yizhou's innate talent and status were high, he had never been arrogant. He would always be gentle and modest and even show care for the lowest Snowfall Palace disciple... however, he simply couldn't do that for Yun Che.

"Right, how is he worthy of Senior Brother Hanyi being so nice to him." Mu Luoqiu also couldn't help but voice her agreement with distinct jealousy.

"Junior Brother Yizhou, Junior Sister Luoqiu," Mu Hanyi's gaze was calm. He was auraless and seemed as elegant as the silent falling snow around them. "Even though Junior Brother Yun Che is from the lower realms, you two mustn't underestimate him. Although his profound strength cultivation is low, so low that he has not reached the divine way, he was able to defeat Junior Brother Liu Hang, who is at the seventh level of the Divine Origin Realm. Even when you tried to stop him, you couldn't do a thing."

"Extremely high talent coupled with outstanding profound cultivation is common around here. However, being able to defeat a profound practitioner at the late stage of the Divine Origin Realm without ever treading upon the divine way is something I have never heard of or seen before. I had doubts when I heard that he had defeated a Freezing Snow Hall disciple who was at the sixth level of the Divine Origin Realm three months ago but what I saw today far surpassed the rumors, deeply surprising me. That kind of talent is rarer than someone entering the Divine Soul Realm at the age of twenty."

"Aside from his extraordinary looks and talent, although his actions are arrogant, unrestrained and excessively tyrannical, I could faintly sense a lordly aura from him which makes it such that one can't help but admire him. Even though his profound strength is low right now, I've heard that he has yet to reach the age of thirty. Being able to reach his current cultivation before the age of thirty in the lower realms is already impressive. Now that he has come to our Snow Song Realm, his progress will surely increase greatly. If we add his astonishing innate talent into the mix, then it is possible for him to be able to shine in every aspect in the future. Who knows, he might be able to reach a level where he is no weaker than Junior Brother Yizhou. If that's the case, it is unquestionably our Divine Ice Phoenix Sect's good fortune to have another one of such talent."

When Mu Hanyi finished talking, both Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu were deeply moved. If these words were said by anyone else, they probably would've laughed and ignored it. However, all of this was said by Mu Hanyi. When the duo heard the words "who knows, he might be able to reach a level where he is

no weaker than Junior Brother Yizhou”, they knew it was said in a way which took care in saving Mu Yizhou face.

This meant that to Mu Hanyi, with the shocking talent Yun Che displayed today, there was an extremely high chance that he might enter Ice Phoenix Divine Palace in the future!

“Junior Brother Yizhou,” Mu Hanyi said with a solemn face. “I know that you definitely still have some issues with Junior Brother Yun Che and look down on both his cultivation and background but I must tell you this one thing. Even though Yun Che came from the lower realms, he is someone personally brought here by Palace Master Bingyun. We rarely hear anything about Palace Master Bingyun in our generation, let alone her almost smoke-like prestige but back in my Master’s era, Palace Master Bingyun was a transcendent existence second only to the sect master. Now that her body has recovered from her illness and her profound energy is restored, her status in the sect is completely different from the past. In the past, we would rarely hear anything about the name Bingyun but now, even the elders in the divine hall will have to show her some respect.”

“Inside the thirty six Ice Phoenix Palaces, all the other palace masters have three thousand disciples. However, there are only two disciples under Palace Master Bingyun and she hasn’t accepted any others yet, which means that she has no intention of recruiting any more disciples. This and the fact that over a period of several thousand years the only one she has brought back from the lower realms is Yun Che, clearly signifies that he is important to her. Though Yun Che is all alone here in the God Realm, Palace Master Bingyun’s protection far exceeds the huge family behind you. Therefore, it is best to not provoke him. This is also why he shows no cowardice before you. It’s best if you just forget about today’s matters for the time being.”

Mu Yizhou listened to every word of Mu Hanyi’s advice. He deeply bowed and said, “Senior Brother Hanyi’s prediction must be right. Yizhou has been enlightened. From now on, as long as he doesn’t provoke me, I definitely won’t go out of my way to provoke him.”

“Right right right! Today’s matter is originally just a simple misunderstanding. We will definitely be like Senior Brother Hanyi from now on and show more care for our new junior brothers and sisters.” Mu Luoqiu quickly nodded yet again, her eyes overflowing with splendor. “Senior Brother Hanyi, the big day when the sect master decides her direct disciple is in seven days. That person will certainly be you! When that time comes, our generation will be lead by you... just thinking about it makes me happy.”

But Mu Hanyi smiled while shaking his head. “Junior Sister Feixue far surpasses me in every aspect. With her there, I don’t have much confidence.”

“No way,” Mu Luoqiu quickly denied. “I heard that when the sect master starts selecting her direct disciples, the most important thing she cares about is innate talent and the comprehensive mastery of the laws of ice. Cultivation level is only secondary. If it weren’t for the fact that Senior Sister Feixue has the advantage in bloodline, she definitely wouldn’t win against you!”

Mu Hanyi chuckled, “Being able to become the sect master’s personal disciple is the greatest wish of my life. If I am fortunate enough to have my wish fulfilled, I will definitely thank the heavens. But if I lose against Junior Sister Feixue, I would also gladly accept that. In any case, I must thank Junior Sister Luoqiu for your blessing. When the time comes, I will certainly try my best. Oh, right, in seven days, it is not only disciples of the divine hall who will enter the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. All thirty six Ice Phoenix Palaces

are allowed to bring one hundred of their best disciples to the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. I believe that we will meet again in seven days.”

“Ah?” Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu were both happily shocked and were somewhat disbelieving, “Really?”

“You two ought to receive the news sometime today. The reason why I came to the Freezing Snow Hall is also to inform Senior Sushan of this matter. I asked him to notify all the seniors within Freezing Snow Hall to also enter the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake when the time comes. The two of you must strive to focus on gathering energy, especially you, Junior Brother Yizhou. Entering the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake this time is a rare chance for you to break through to the Divine Tribulation Realm.”

“Yes, yes!” Mu Yizhou nodded continuously as his face flushed with excitement.

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Seven Divine Profound Realms: Divine Origin Realm → Divine Soul Realm → Divine Tribulation Realm → Divine Spirit Realm → Divine King Realm → Divine Sovereign Realm → Divine Master Realm → ???

Character Settings of Strange People (used to make a deeper impression): ↓

Yun Che: Male protagonist, the only human in the Primal Chaos world who possesses a Creation God rank inheritance (Evil God). Also the only freak to hold multiple divine powers, bloodlines and souls in his body. Came to the Realm of the Gods to find Jasmine. Currently only filled with thoughts about boosting his profound strength in the shortest amount of time possible so he can qualify to enter the Eternal Heaven Realm.

Feng Mo: New disciple of Freezing Snow Hall, also a profound practitioner from the lower realms like Yun Che. Premium soy sauce used to lure out Mu Hanyi.

Mu Xuanyin: Sect master of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, Realm King of the Snow Song Realm. Even though she was born in a middle star realm, her natural aptitude was extremely impressive, shocking the entire God Realm during Divine Tribulation Realm as she flawlessly went through four rounds of tribulation lightning. In the end, she became the only person to achieve the Divine Master Realm in all nine hundred thousand years of the Snow Song Realm’s history. Having succeeded as the Snow Song Realm King for over ten thousand years, she was immovable. She has a headstrong and heartless temperament, often destroying a dynasty with just one sentence. However, she also indulges and protects people she fancies without any bottom line to speak of. Furthermore... it is suspected that she has a little disassociative personality disorder.

Mu Bingyun: Younger sister of the Snow Song Realm King, Mu Xuanyin. Cultivating to become divine with all her heart, a pure mind without a speck of dust. She views everything with extreme indifference. After enduring the flame poison for a thousand years, life or death also stopped fazing her. Within those snow-like eyes that almost never change expressions, hides wisdom far surpassing ordinary people. She was also the first person who held a firm belief that Yun Che was destined to be extraordinary even after coming to the God Realm.

Mu Feixue: Youngest disciple of Ice Phoenix Divine Hall, granddaughter of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect's great elder, direct inheritor of the Ice Phoenix bloodline. Publicly acknowledged as one of the two with the highest chances to become the Realm King's direct inheriting disciple.

Mu Hanyi: The publicly acknowledged most outstanding male disciple. He was a great nation's imperial prince located in the northern Snow Song Realm. Even though his cultivation is not as high as Mu Feixue, most believe that his aptitude is even above hers. Publicly acknowledged as one of the two with the highest chances to become the Realm King's direct inheriting disciple.

Yun Che, "???" Why am I the only one not surnamed Mu?"

Chapter 977 - Terrifying Creature

Feng Mo's injuries couldn't be considered heavy or light but there wasn't a trace of resentment in his expression. Instead, it was filled with an excitement that was difficult to suppress.

"These injuries are worth it since I was able to see the legendary Senior Brother Hanyi." Feng Mo's fervent gaze turned to Yun Che. "Senior Brother Hanyi giving you his sound transmission imprint really makes one envious! Oh, right. These Snowsilk Seeds..."

"Ah? Why are there so many?" Mu Xiaolan exclaimed after seeing Feng Mo's pile of Snowsilk Seeds.

"What did you think? That Liu Hang guy didn't just start doing all that stuff since he had Mu Yizhou behind him." Yun Che warned Feng Mo, "Forget about the pellet Mu Hanyi gave you, these Snowsilk Seeds are what Liu Hang owe you. You should keep them to yourself. Even if you give them to me, I wouldn't use them. Furthermore, even though Liu Hang sincerely admitted his error, the hardest thing in the world to change is one's nature. You mustn't believe that Liu Hang will really change his ways. It's best for you to stay away from him in the future. If something like this happens again, feel free to send me a message at any time."

"Mn, I understand." Feng Mo nodded solemnly. "Senior Brother Yun Che, I've only met you once three months ago yet you're willing to stand up for me and didn't even hesitate to offend someone like Mu Yizhou... Phew, I'll spare you from my words of appreciation for now. I don't even know when I'll be able to return this favor. If there is ever a time you need me, just say the word," Feng Mo then forcefully hammered his chest, "and I'll risk anything to help!"

"Forget about risking anything. Even a greater favor isn't as important as your life, let alone something like this that barely took any effort. Go back and recuperate. When your injuries are healed, properly cultivate and aim for the top of Freezing Snow Hall... make them not dare to look down on us profound practitioners from the lower realms."

"Haha, alright!" Feng Mo vigorously nodded, the blood in his entire body boiling.

When Feng Mo left, Mu Xiaolan began her lecture. "Yun Che!! Why do you never change!? Exercising the slightest bit of restraint would be good too. You nearly rushed straight into disaster yet again. If we didn't happen to run into Senior Brother Hanyi, you would've been in big trouble... that's Mu Yizhou, you know. The head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace! Haah!"

Mu Xiaolan's sigh was filled with melancholy. When Yun Che arrived in the Snow Song Realm, aside from holing up in the Ice Phoenix Palace for three months, he had been outside for only two days. On the first

day, he brought great turmoil to the Freezing Snow Main Hall and crippled Mu Fengshu's nephew with an elbow. On the second day, he had directly smashed Mu Yizhou's face, thoroughly offending him...

Mu Xiaolan was simply unable to imagine what kind of great trouble he was going to cause next.

"I get it, if worst comes to worst, I'll just stay in the Ice Phoenix Palace and never go out," Yun Che mumbled.

"I'm also your senior sister too but you never bother to listen to me. At least... at least come talk to me if something happens! You don't recognize anyone here and don't even know who you might encounter so how could you not get into trouble? Hmph, it's fine if you get taught a lesson by someone but you'll give master too much trouble!

Mu Xiaolan vented at Yun Che but then her tone of voice suddenly changed as she spoke in a small voice, "And I don't even know why Senior Brother Hanyi went so far as to give you his sound transmission imprint."

Envy filled the sound of her voice. Once she started talking about Mu Hanyi, Mu Xiaolan became somewhat excited, "Yun Che, you saw it too right? Senior Brother Hanyi really is super powerful, right!? The senior brothers and sisters that enter Ice Phoenix Divine Hall are mostly around fifty years old and most of them are directly related or branch successors of the Ice Phoenix bloodline. But Senior Brother Hanyi passed the divine hall examination around the age of twenty when he doesn't have the Ice Phoenix bloodline. He hasn't even reached thirty this year... Oh, I remember now. He's like twenty seven or eight but his cultivation is already close to the middle stage of the Divine Tribulation Realm. He's really is super powerful."

"..." Yun Che clenched his fists. The Divine Tribulation Realm... it really was enviable!!

"But, even though Senior Brother Hanyi is that powerful, he's so nice to everyone. He would never use his status to pressure anyone nor would he bully anyone. It's just like what happened today, any other person would avoid it if they saw the situation but Senior Brother Hanyi would definitely step forth and do his best to resolve it. In the entire sect, whether it is the disciples or the elders, they all praise Senior Brother Hanyi. There is no one who doesn't like him. To the disciples of the sect, being able to enter Divine Ice Phoenix Sect is a great honor. But some elders occasionally say that a disciple like Senior Brother Hanyi appearing in Divine Ice Phoenix Sect is the sect's fortune."

"Oh, everyone praises him and no one doesn't like him?" Yun Che tapped the tip of his nose and muttered, "This guy's a bit scary."

"Scary?" Yun Che's voice was extremely low and he was just talking to himself but Mu Xiaolan still heard it loud and clear. She replied unhappily, "How could you use such a word to describe Senior Brother Hanyi. He saved you just now! Y-y-you... saying something like that about him is wrong."

Mu Xiaolan's reaction had no impact on Yun Che. He stated with a blank face, "The impression Mu Hanyi gives to others really is fabulous, it's so good that it's a bit unreal. The average person going to help someone they are familiar with and wanting to be friends with someone strong is extremely common. But when they're unmasked, they wouldn't bother to be nice to someone far weaker than themselves or would they resolve any grudges between them, nor would they give them pellets. This isn't even by chance either, he had always been this way... that is not something the average person is able to do."

"Of course!" Mu Xiaolan agreed. "That's why Senior Brother Hanyi is so likeable."

Yun Che continued, "Based on my own knowledge, only two kinds of people would do that. One kind could be said to be the tenth reincarnation of a kind person, a living Buddha that takes pity and has mercy on all living things. No matter who they face, whether it be the old, young, strong, weak, good or evil, they would have compassion for all of them. Even if they are well aware that the other party is a follower of extreme evil, they would definitely not leave them to die. Although this kind of person sounds extremely pedantic, they are qualified to be called a saint and it is really rare for such a saint to appear in this world. I have only met one such saint in my entire life."

And that was his master Yun Gu.

"This kind of saint rejects evilness and massacre and would never have too strong of a desire in the mortal realm, so they wouldn't really vigorously pursue the profound way. Even if they did cultivate, it would only be so they could strengthen their body in order to save more people. Mu Hanyi is so young yet his profound cultivation is this excessively high. This means that he is greatly pursuing the profound way, so... it is obvious that he is not that type of person."

"Then what's the second kind?" Mu Xiaolan subconsciously asked.

"The second kind," Yun Che's voice paused slightly as his brows also somewhat furrowed. "Is a person who has an extreme thirst for the top, a plotter who is as shrewd as the abyss. Everything they do is to gather the hearts of the people that would lead them to the top. This is because the support of the people always accompanies the top seat... and is the most powerful thing to rely on."

Mu Xiaolan's eyes widened and then she lightly scoffed, "What a weird fake reasoning. How could Senior Brother Hanyi be that kind of person. It's fine if you're not grateful but you actually make up this kind of fake reasoning to slander him... Hmph, I bet you're just jealous."

"...I really am jealous of him." Yun Che said wryly. He was jealous that Mu Hanyi was in the Divine Tribulation Realm... He really wished he could quickly reach the Divine Tribulation Realm, even in his dreams! He wouldn't even hesitate to shorten his lifespan by half if he was able to reach the Divine Tribulation Realm before the Profound God Convention.

"Hmph, it's good that you admit it." Mu Xiaolan lifted her nose. "But it's not strange that you are jealous of Senior Brother Hanyi. After all, Senior Brother Hanyi's cultivation is so high and he's such a nice person and he's also really good-looking. Oh, right, he's even the prince of the Ice Wind Empire in the north. When he entered Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, his impressive innate talent caused Ice Wind Empire's status in the Snow Song Realm to increase by a lot. If Senior Brother Hanyi wanted to inherit the throne, no one would be against it. Even the crown prince himself wouldn't. But you know, Senior Brother Hanyi said that he never thought about wanting to inherit the throne. Instead, he said that he wanted to stay in Divine Ice Phoenix Sect forever."

Oh? Born from a royal family? Yun Che inwardly speculated: Then it's not surprising that he has a bone-deep elegance and aura. And it's also no wonder that...

"Speaking of which, you can't be secretly in love with him, right?" Yun Che asked rather earnestly as he glanced to his side. "He just happened to leave me a sound transmission imprint so I can help you play matchmaker, you know. Mn, Senior Sister Xiaolan is a great beauty. As long as you put in a bit of effort,

Mu Hanyi shouldn't reject you, right? Even if you can't be his official wife, it's not too shabby if you become the concubine of such a perfect man either."

"..." Mu Xiaolan gaped. She then flushed red and said indignantly, "Y-you're saying nonsense again! How could I..."

She turned her face to the side and snorted, "I am someone who has offered Master my entire life, I definitely don't want some man."

While saying that, Mu Xiaolan put her palms together. Longing surfaced on her face as she continued, "Just thinking about being able to spend my entire life accompanying Master makes me feel really blessed. But... my parents definitely wouldn't approve of it. They might even one day make me marry someone."

When she mentioned her parents, she looked a bit more emotional. Ever since she had entered Divine Ice Phoenix Sect, she had never seen her parents again, which made her miss them terribly.

Yun Che looked at her face for a short while without saying a single word... This little girl's way of thinking was seriously dangerous.

"Besides, Senior Brother Hanyi already has someone he likes and I bet you're the only one in the sect who doesn't know about it," Mu Xiaolan said in disdain.

"Someone he likes? Which means... he didn't get her yet?" Yun Che was a bit curious. "This kind of perfect person actually has someone who doesn't think much about him? She can't be blind, right?"

"You're saying nonsense again." Mu Xiaolan glared at him with an expression she believed to be extremely powerful. "That person is Senior Sister Feixue. Senior Brother Hanyi is the entire sect's most outstanding male disciple while Senior Sister Feixue is the sect's most outstanding female disciple. Even though she entered the divine hall earlier than Senior Brother Hanyi and is several years younger than Senior Brother Hanyi, her cultivation is still higher than his."

Someone younger than him with a higher cultivation, this would obviously crush Mu Hanyi.

"Senior Sister Feixue is also the granddaughter of the Great Elder, a direct successor to the Ice Phoenix bloodline. She's also really really pretty, kind of like a goddess. Senior Sister Hanyi liking her isn't odd at all. It's just that Senior Sister Feixue probably will never like Senior Brother Hanyi and would... never marry anyone."

"Why?" Yun Che asked with surprise.

"Ice type profound arts requires a calm mind. The higher the innate talent, the higher the cultivation, the calmer the heart. The most important thing is that Senior Sister Feixue is the same as Master, born with the Ice Phoenix bloodline. It's fine if it's a man but if it's a woman born with the Ice Phoenix bloodline... if..." Mu Xiaolan's face became unnatural. Then, she shook her head and forcibly summarized, "In short, if they get married, their cultivation would become really slow! This is why Master has never married anyone in her entire life."

"...Then, the sect master, the Great Realm King... also has never married before?" Yun Che carefully asked.

“Obviously!” Mu Xiaolan answered, “There is no one in the entire Snow Song Realm who is worthy of the Great Realm King.”

“...” Yun Che was quiet for a long time.

He remembered that Mu Bingyun once said that the Snow Song Realm King had already reigned for more than ten thousand years.

This means that this Snow Song Realm King is more than ten thousand years old... and had never married anyone.

Whew! A ten thousand year old spinster... what a terrifying creature!

Chapter 978 - Dragon Queen and Goddess?

“Speaking of which, wouldn’t it mean... that the Great Realm King is a really scary person?” Yun Che thought to himself, unaware that he had asked out loud.

When he said that Mu Hanyi was “scary,” he had been scoffed at by Mu Xiaolan. However, when he asked about the Great Realm King, Mu Xiaolan blinked and carefully replied, “She does... seem a bit scary. I was lucky enough to see the Great Realm King once. Even though it was really brief, it felt like someone really heavy was pressing down on my body. I couldn’t breathe at all. That kind of feeling is a bit scary. I didn’t recover from it for many days after that.

Yun Che, “...”

“Also, I heard that when the Great Realm King gets angry, she’ll become really terrifying. When she got angry once several thousand years ago, she completely froze ten percent of the Snow Song Realm in ice and extinguished many countries. A thousand years ago, when Master’s life and death was uncertain, the Great Realm King severely injured all of the Flame God Realm’s three great sect masters on their territory and even completely destroyed thirteen little star realms that the Flame God Realm controlled... If it weren’t for the fact that Master recovered her memories and power, the consequences would’ve been even more scary.”

“Ssss...” Yun Che sucked in a cold breath... F*ck! So f*cking scary! Freezing a tenth of the Snow Song Realm is already horrifying enough but destroying thirteen little star realms... this motherf*...

Those who take lives as though they were grass were all brutal to the extreme but just being unhappy meant a destroyed star realm... wouldn’t it mean that taking lives would be as easy as blowing?

A ten thousand year old spinster... was sure enough an extremely terrifying creature. Her soul definitely had to be twisted and her mind had to be abnormal!

Caiyi’s hundred years of being a widow caused her temperament to become somewhat extreme... Ten thousand years.... That was simply unimaginable!

“Ah! W-w-why does it sound like I’m bad-mouthing the Great Realm King!” Mu Xiaolan was frightened by her own words. She fiercely shook her head and quickly denied it, “The Great Realm King isn’t scary at all. Instead... instead it should be said that she has the power she ought to have. The Great Realm King is also an amazing person. To date, our Snow Song Realm has almost nine hundred thousand years of history and the Great Real King is the only person who has reached the Divine Master Realm in all of

those years. It is also because of the Great Realm King that our Snow Song Realm's position increased by a lot and those star realms around us didn't dare to offend us during these ten thousand years."

Divine Master Realm... Yun Che subconsciously shook his head, sighing inwardly. This was the highest realm within the Seven Divine Profound Realms Mu Bingyun had mentioned before. It was a supreme realm enough to rule the world.

But to Yun Che, who viewed the Divine Tribulation Realm as an extravagant hope, that realm was much too indiscernible. He was unable to imagine how strong a person would be after reaching such a realm... Perhaps they really were gods among humans, able to easily move stars and moons, able to destroy worlds.

As for Jasmine who had the identity of a star god, she was also in that kind of illusory realm.

In the Blue Pole Star, he was at the summit of the current era. But it was only when he came to the God Realm that he discovered how minuscule he really was. Jasmine however, was still that supreme of an existence.

He had actually been together with that kind of Jasmine day and night for an entire seven years. Thinking back to the seven years he was with Jasmine now seemed like a dream.

"Also, the Great Realm King is a famous beauty within the God Realm, you know." Mu Xiaolan's eyes lit up with deep longing.

"Eh? Beauty?" Yun Che was a bit astonished.

"Of course." Mu Xiaolan's expression became a bit misty as she continued in a low voice, "I once thought that Senior Sister Feixue was the most beautiful person I've ever seen in my entire life. Then, because of Master, I was lucky enough to see the Great Realm King. It was then that I realized that someone could be so beautiful that they looked like... hmm, like a dream. Even though I've never seen the legendary Dragon Queen and Goddess, I'm confident that the Great Realm King is no less inferior."

"Dragon Queen and Goddess? What's that?" asked a certain person who knew nothing about the God Realm.

"Mn? You seriously don't even know who the Dragon Queen and Goddess..." Mu Xiaolan came to her senses as she shifted her gaze. "Oh! I almost forgot that you're a bumpkin who just came to the God Realm."

Yun Che, "..."

"I'll tell you since I'm your senior sister. The Dragon Queen and Goddess, you see, are two peerless goddesses that no one in the God Realm doesn't know about. Everything about them gets circulated within the God Realm. If the heavens were to dote on everyone in this world, sixty percent of that would be bestowed to the Dragon Queen and Goddess."

"It's that exaggerated?" Even though didn't believe it, he was still really curious about them

"The Goddess, you see, is in our Eastern Divine Region," Mu Xiaolan said with some pride on her face.

"Brahma Monarch God Realm is the head of the four great king realms and she is their realm king's daughter. Everyone calls her the Brahma Monarch Goddess. It has been said that she has gold eyes hair

and eyes and a face so celestial no word in the God Realm was able to describe it. It is beautiful to the point where even the stars up above would go dim. There are so many men... and they are all super powerful people too, that are willing to die for her and would die without regrets.

"Tch." Yun Che secretly curled his lips, looking down on the men that had never seen the world. He had seen many beauties and all his wives were various peerless beauties as well. Though this was the God Realm... even if a woman's face was even better looking, she would never win against his Xue'er and Caiyi.

"It's not just that. She has the highest innate talent the Brahma Monarch God Realm has seen in its million years of history. When she was only nine years old, she completed the successor ceremony and it was the most perfect and complete fit. In the current Brahma Monarch Realm, the fame of the Brahma Monarch Goddess has almost surpassed the fame of the Brahma Monarch Realm King. It has also been said that her cultivation is not far from the Brahma Monarch Realm King's either. It is simply a miracle the heavens have bestowed upon the Eastern Divine Region."

"As for the Dragon Queen, she is Western Divine Region's most... Ah! Master!"

The two had unwittingly already come back to the Ice Phoenix Palace. Mu Bingyun silently stood before the doors of the thirty sixth palace in silence within the snow. Like the snow fairy of myths, her snow body was a saintly beauty that caused one to not dare sully it with their eyes.

"Master, when did you come back?" Mu Xiaolan stopped her explanation and quickly came before Mu Bingyun. She also didn't forget to tattle on Yun Che. "Master, Junior Brother Yun Che caused big trouble again! If we didn't just happen to run into Senior Brother Hanyi, I don't even know what we would've done."

"I know." Mu Bingyun nodded slightly, "I had always been beside you."

"Ah?" Mu Xiaolan gaped.

"Or else why would you think I would dare mess with Mu Yizhou? It's not like I'm someone who seeks death." Yun Che explained as though it was natural. "Even if Mu Hanyi didn't appear, Master would. And if Master appeared, it definitely would've turned out way better than Mu Hanyi."

"Hah?" Mu Xiaolan was thoroughly stunned. "Master, Junior Brother Yun Che, you..."

"Yun Che has never left the Ice Phoenix Palace in three months. After sensing that his aura suddenly left in a hurry and to Freezing Snow Hall too, I thought that it ought to be an urgent matter so I accompanied him." Mu Bingyun's snowy eyes glanced at Yun Che with deep meaning.

"..." It took a long while before Mu Xiaolan's mouth closed. Then, she mumbled in a small voice, "Master, you treat him so well."

"Yun Che, come over." Mu Bingyun stated.

"Yes." Yun Che answered as he came over and arrived before Mu Bingyun.

Mu Bingyun reached out with a snowy hand and gently pressed a jade finger at his chest before quickly moving away. A hidden astonishment flashed deep within her eyes and she then said, "Xiaolan, Yun Che, in the next seven days, you will remain within the cultivation rooms. But instead of cultivating, focus on

gathering energy. After seven days, both your profound and soul strengths will reach their most perfect states.”

Yun Che didn't understand but Mu Xiaolan was overjoyed. “Could it be...”

A light smile rose on Mu Bingyun's lips. “Yes, Sect Master has finally decided that disciples of Ice Phoenix Palace can enter the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake in seven days. By now, all the Ice Phoenix Palaces should have received this news.”

“That's wonderful!” Mu Xiaolan bounced around like a little rabbit as excitement bloomed on her little face. “I didn't dare to believe it when Master said that three months ago. But I never expected... for it to be true.”

“Heavenly Netherfrost Lake... what's that?” asked the country bumpkin from the lower realms.

“Yun Che, do you remember the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison I mentioned to you before?” Mu Bingyun asked.

Yun Che nodded, “I do. That place has an ancient horned dragon that's at least several hundred thousand years old and below that is the flame vein left behind by the Era of Gods...”

When he said to there, Yun Che somewhat understood. “Could it be that below the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake...”

“Right.” Mu Bingyun lightly nodded. “Our Snow Song Realm also has a divine vein left behind by the Era of Gods, a cold vein that goes against the Flame God Realm's flame vein. This cold vein is the reason for the climate of the Snow Song Realm and after a long period of time, it give rise to the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake.

The power of the Snow Song Realm's first ancestor originates from this cold vein. From the recollections the ancestor left behind in the records, it is extremely probably that this cold vein was left behind by the Primordial Divine Ice Phoenix and the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was where it lived. If that is all true, then the Snow Song Realm ought to have been the territory of the Ice Phoenix Gods back in the Era of Gods.”

“I see.” Yun Che said with a thoughtful look.

“But compared to the five hundred thousand kilometer wide Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison in the Flame God Realm, our Snow Song Realm's Heavenly Netherfrost Lake is much smaller. It is only fifteen kilometers wide, not even ten thousandth the size of the Ancient God Burying Inferno Prison. The cold vein is also much weaker. Once the water of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake has been contaminated or its cold energy absorbed, the purification and restoration process takes a long period of time. Because of that, the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake is rarely opened. Even if it is the elders and palace masters, they would only be permitted to enter if they are confronted with a break through.

“As for disciples, only disciples of the Divine Hall and the top disciples at that too, are allowed to occasionally enter. That is probably the highest reward bestowed by the sect. For Ice Phoenix Palace disciples however, this is perhaps the first time it has happened. Moreover, every palace is allowed to select one hundred of their most outstanding disciples.” A complex look flashed past Mu Bingyun's face.

Their thirty sixth palace only had Yun Che and Mu Xiaolan as disciples so they didn't have to pick.

"Oh." Yun Che nodded. It was no wonder Mu Xiaolan would get excited to such a state. "Why are Ice Phoenix Palace disciples allowed to enter this time... and in such a large amount?"

"I'm curious about that too," Mu Xiaolan chimed in.

Mu Bingyun actually looked at him. "You ought to have a vague guess, right?"

"The Voice of Eternal Heaven?" Yun Che asked.

Even if they cultivated for another thousand years, a ten thousand year old expert would not make much progress. However, those peak profound practitioners below the age of sixty cultivating for a thousand years inside the Eternal Heaven Pearl would unquestionably advance many levels, giving the Eastern Divine Region a thousand more peerless experts. The Eternal Heaven Realm that rarely allowed others to get a share of the Eternal Heaven Pearl power is actually not hesitating to nurture profound practitioners from other realms, so our Song Snow Realm is also not hesitating to use the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake's power. Even though we still do not know what's hidden behind it, if we don't prepare as soon as possible, it would be too late when the time comes."

Yun Che, "..."

"It's also because of the Voice of Eternal Heaven that the sect master has shifted the direct disciple selection to a much earlier date. The core reason for opening the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake in seven days is to select a direct disciple. But this has nothing to do with you two. What you have to do is to not waste any second within the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake. It is unlikely that this kind of opportunity will come a second time."

Chapter 979 - Demoness

"I'm not going to go anywhere during these seven days and will definitely properly maintain my best condition," Mu Xiaolan answered, hardly able to contain her excitement.

"..." Yun Che's brow furrowed as Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley's Sea of Death appeared in his mind. The Sea of Death came into existence because of the Golden Crow's divine power and the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was birthed by the divine vein left behind by the Ice Phoenix. The two ought to be similar in terms of characteristics and since this was in the God Realm, the level of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was sure to surpass that of the Sea of Death.

And since he was able to absorb the Sea of Death's power, then...

"Yun Che, could it be that you have other plans?" Mu Bingyun asked when she saw that Yun Che had yet to say a word.

"Oh, no." Yun Che quickly regained his senses. "Senior Sister and I will properly prepare for this together."

"Who the heck wants to be together with a troublemaker like you?" Mu Xiaolan snorted softly. Then, she couldn't help but worry about it and warned, "You aren't allowed to disturb me during these seven days and you aren't allowed to go anywhere either! If you make any more trouble, I'm not going to take care of you."

"I understand," Yun Che powerlessly answered. Then, he muttered in his mind: When did I ever need you to take care of me? It's usually just you coming over to meddle in my business.

"Master, between Senior Brother Hanyi and Senior Sister Feixue, who do you think the sect master will most likely choose?" Mu Xiaolan couldn't help but ask with great curiosity. This was also what everyone in the entire sect wondered about during the last couple of years.

The person that the Realm King selected to become her direct inheriting disciple could only be either Mu Hanyi or Mu Feixue. There were no other disciples qualified enough to compare with them... this was the general consensus of the entire sect.

"We will know in seven days," Mu Bingyun answered. "But I believe that there is a sixty percent chance for Hanyi to be chosen and forty percent Feixue. A great majority also believe this."

"Why?" Yun Che didn't understand. "I heard Senior Sister Xiaolan say that Mu Feixue is younger than Mu Hanyi and her cultivation is much greater too. If that's the case, then Mu Feixue's innate talent ought to win against Mu Hanyi's. Why is it Mu Hanyi who has a greater chance to be selected as a direct disciple?"

"Because Feixue has inherited the Ice Phoenix bloodline at birth," Mu Bingyun explained. "Her cultivation being higher than Mu Hanyi is simply because of her bloodline advantage. If she didn't have that, Hanyi should not be much weaker than Feixue. After becoming the Realm King's direct disciple, one would receive a full drop of an Ice Phoenix origin blood so it doesn't matter if one has the Ice Phoenix bloodline or not. To the Great Realm King, the most important factors are innate talent and comprehensive ability toward ice type laws."

"With that, there shouldn't be much of a difference between Hanyi and Feixue. However, Hanyi has two other advantages. The first, is that Mu Hanyi is male, so he will receive a greater benefit when inheriting the Ice Phoenix bloodline. Being able to have such an affinity for ice type laws is extremely rare in males. The second..."

"The second ought to be because more people want him to become the direct inheriting disciple, right?" Yun Che interrupted.

Mu Xiaolan fiercely glared at Yun Che with the posture of a senior sister, admonishing him to not interrupt their Master.

"Right." Mu Bingyun lightly nodded. "Hanyi's temperament is mild and elegant. He deeply respects his elders and is never arrogant toward his fellow sect members. If he ever encounters any injustice, he would always do his best to help out. As a result, he has an excellent reputation and prestige within the sect. In fact, his reputation has even spread outside the sect. As for the Feixue, she is naturally icily arrogant and wholeheartedly devotes her time to cultivation. She rarely leaves the divine hall and even among Ice Phoenix Palace disciples, few have rarely seen her before. Thus, Hanyi is in favor with the general public."

"Oh." Yun Che nodded and smirked a little.

Yun Che's "extraneous" action did not escape Mu Bingyun's eyes. She said softly, "When you are in the cultivation room, remember to leave a bit of consciousness to take note of any outside movements. In

order to match the opening of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake seven days from now, this year's Amorous Frost Dew will be granted ahead of schedule. A divine hall disciple will personally come within three days to deliver it. I will also have to cultivate in seclusion for a brief period of time during these days so I won't be in the palace. You two must not miss it."

"Yes, Master. I will pay attention to any outside movements. Mu Xiaolan grew excited once more when the Amorous Frost Dew was mentioned.

"Amorous Frost Dew?" Yun Che asked.

"I knew that you'd ask about it," Mu Xiaolan said pretentiously. "The Amorous Frost Dew is a kind of precious spirit liquid produced by the Amorous Grass. It is a dewdrop that will not solidify no matter how strong of a cold energy it is exposed to. You can drink it no matter how low of a profound strength you possess and it won't harm your profound veins or body. In the following three days after consumption, it will cleanse your marrow and meridians. Even though it doesn't boost your profound strength, it can permanently increase your body and profound vein's affinity toward ice profound energy. Ice Phoenix Palace disciples like us can only receive one once a year. You being able to receive one in just three months is just too lucky."

"Oh." Yun Che nodded. Increase affinity toward the ice element... Do I really need that sort of thing!?

Mu Xiaolan didn't notice Yun Che's lack of interest and continued, "Since the Amorous Frost Dew is too precious and needs a really strong profound strength to keep its spiritual energy from leaking, it's always an Ice Phoenix Divine Hall disciple who comes over to personally deliver it to each Ice Phoenix Palace. This is also a rare chance where we can see our senior brothers and sisters from the divine hall!"

"Won't we be able to see them in just seven days?" Yun Che asked dully.

His comment instantly made Mu Xiaolan not want to talk to him anymore.

"When you obtain the Amorous Frost Dew, remember to immediately consume it. Otherwise, once the seal is released, its spiritual energy will quickly dissipate." Mu Bingyin said this mainly so Yun Che could hear it. "You two can go now."

"Yes, Master."

Mu Xiaolan pulled Yun Che down to make a deep salute at Mu Bingyun and then they entered Ice Phoenix Palace together.

Mu Bingyun stood there for a long time before she slowly turned around to look in the direction where Yun Che's figure disappeared to, a deep complexity flickering in her snowy eyes.

When Yun Che forcibly consumed the Jedefallen Ice Soul Pellet in order to greatly increase his profound strength, she had warned Yun Che to not forcibly cultivate until his profound strength had stabilized or else he would suffer backlash. However, his profound strength was currently in the tenth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm. This meant that not only did he not listen to her admonishment and stabilize his profound strength, he made the silly and mad choice of forcibly cultivating instead. There was no other way he could've possibly increased his realm by that much.

But...

In a short three months of time, he traversed through half a great realm within the Sovereign Profound Realm. When she had probed him earlier, Yun Che's profound energy was actually immeasurably secure, without any holes of impatience at all.

She had personally seen the instantaneous eruption of profound energy and speed he had exhibited when he faced Mu Yizhou and Mu Luoqiu. It was obviously just an increase within the Sovereign Profound Realm but the power that erupted from him seemed even more likely to have traversed through half a great real within the Divine Origin Realm compared to three months ago.

Although he was born from the lower realms, his body exhibited such an oddity she had never heard of before even in the God Realm, even based on her level of altitude and experience.

Yun Che, the person the Sky Poison Pearl recognized as its master, what exactly...

"It seems like I really have to tell elder sister about him," Mu Bingyun muttered. Then, her celestial figure swayed and her snowy clothes fluttered before she disappeared within the endless flying snow.

Mu Bingyun's description of the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake and Mu Xiaolan's abnormal excitement was enough to tell him that entering the Heavenly Netherfrost Lake was bound to be immensely beneficial. Yun Che, who was currently pursuing profound power right now naturally wouldn't allow himself to miss it.

Thus, after he entered the cultivation room, Yun Che no longer continued his previous life risking cultivation method. Instead, he listened to Mu Bingyun's instructions and focused on gathering energy.

Time quietly flowed by and the entire Ice Phoenix City was much quieter than it normally was. All the disciples of the Ice Phoenix Palaces that had been chosen entered into a meditative state in order for the extremely rare, to the point where it may never happen a second time, opportunity that would happen in seven days.

In the afternoon of the third day, a current of frost aura flowed toward the main hall of the Thirty-sixth Ice Phoenix Palace. Even though it had only flashed by, it caused Yun Che, who was still in his cultivation room, to open his eyes.

This aura... could the divine hall disciple who came to deliver the "Amorous Frost Dew" have arrived?

He didn't immediately get up and instead closed his eyes again. But after a short while, he still had yet to hear Mu Xiaolan leave her cultivation room. She had most likely completely blocked her five senses unconsciously within her meditative state. He could only get up and helplessly grumble, "As expected, that little girl is not reliable at all. Forget it, I'll go get it."

He pushed open the doors of the cultivation room and headed for the main hall. Just as his gaze shifted over to an ice pillar, it was as though his entire body got frozen as he stood stunned in place.

The main hall of the ice phoenix palace was filled with all sorts of gorgeous ice crystals. Wisps of gentle light spilled in from two ice windows at the sides. An ice chair sculpted in the image of a gorgeous ice phoenix sat beneath the window and a fantastical figure was leaning sideways on it right now. Her sitting posture was lazy and casual; it was as if she was sitting inside on a fragrant couch of her own chamber. She was clad in a snow white dress and the hem of her skirt was pulled a little upwards due to

her sitting posture to reveal a bit of ankle. Her ankle looked soft, silky and so flexible it might as well be boneless. It was plump enough that it looked like it was covered in a layer of snow.

Her long hair stretched all the way to her waist and it had a kind of icy color that he had never seen before in his life. It wasn't pure white but a lustrous white that was freckled with icy crystals and gleaming with a bit of light blue. Her hair was dazzlingly beautiful beneath the sunlight.

When Yun Che saw her, she had already directed her gaze to Yun Che.

There were very, very few girls in this world that could stun him temporarily in this world and he himself had thought that such a woman no longer existed at all. However, the woman before him had stupefied him for a very, very long time.

Mu Bingyun herself had an exquisite countenance already but the woman before him was somehow even prettier than her. Mu Bingyun was cold and indifferent to the brim. She was as beautiful as a painted immortal but no one could feel even a hint of lust towards her when they faced her. However, this woman stood at the opposite end of the spectrum.

The beautiful face that entered Yun Che's eyes wasn't just an exquisite countenance that could topple countries to their knees by appearance alone. The slightly slanted crescent brows and the misty eyes that were staring at Yun Che contained the power to bewitch the soul. Her slightly curled lips made her look like she was wearing a faint smile and the light pink color of her lips was even more gentle and beautiful than a blooming flower. It contained an indescribable charm that not even a sea of flowers could ever exude.

Her snowlike skin was untainted by even a speck of dust and she seemed to glow with a holy splendor. But it was that bit of faint pink seeping through her cheeks that adorned her beauty with a stifling amount of charm.

Her countenance wasn't the only that was amazing; her figure was alluring in the extreme. There wasn't a girl he had seen in his life that even came close to having her figure. A snow colored ribbon was tied around her willow-thin waist but the snow robes covering her chest looked so round and full it was as if something would burst out of its trappings at any moment. The buttocks beneath her slim waist were only rounder and firmer. Although she was obviously in a sitting posture, her curves were such that it was as if the devil had drawn them into existence himself.

Her entire body was dripping with a kind of allure and charm that ate away at both bones and souls. She looked like a succubus that had been sent over to bewitch humanity by the demon race. Yun Che was just staring at her from afar but at this moment he had actually forgotten to move his legs at all. A ferocious hot stream was flowing out of control inside his body... But thankfully, he forced himself to wakefulness with his extraordinary willpower and did his best to suppress the hot stream that threatened to burst out of his body.

This fairy... no, was she the disciple who came to deliver the Amorous Frost Dew?

He didn't think that she would be a female and... and...

To think that a female disciple with a beauty that could destroy an entire nation actually existed in the divine hall!

Actually, he should change that description. To think that such a soul bewitching fairy would actually exist in this world!

The Divine Ice Phoenix Sect disciples all cultivated the profound art of ice, so the majority of them should be cold-hearted and proud... was she really a member of Divine Ice Phoenix Sect?

Chapter 980 - Big ~~ Senior Sister

Yun Che's thoughts became a mess. The seductive woman lazily got up from the ice chair and her skirt fluttered down, covering the ankle the heavens used all its energy to make. A pair of soul attracting beautiful eyes then looked at Yun Che and slowly walked toward him.

It was only when she was coming closer that Yun Che noticed she had the pattern of an ice phoenix with its wings spread open on her snowy dress. However, her chest was just too full, causing the pattern to become completely deformed. Not only was her chest massive, it looked as silky as water. Each of her steps were obviously slow but each stride caused them to shake and sway, quickly causing Yun Che to become dizzy. It was as though his gaze was being sucked onto them. After being dazed yet again, his eyes were somewhat unwilling to part with them.

It was at this time that a gulp came from Yun Che's adam's apple.

The sound was originally supposed to be really soft but in the silent Ice Phoenix Palace, it was especially clear and resonating. Yun Che was abruptly awakened by this sound and even someone with skin as thick as a city's walls would want to immediately turn around and escape with his hands covering his face.

"Yun Che." The seductive woman seemed to not have heard it. She stood before Yun Che with misty eyes and called out Yun Che's name with her softly opened pink lips.

Her voice was alluring and charming to the bones. It was just a brief moment but the two words Yun Che was the most familiar with caused the bones in his entire body to go soft. He secretly sucked in a breath and his gaze swam away, not daring to look again at the demoness that was already within reach. He forced himself to remain calm and said, "Big..."

As soon as the word "big" came out of his mouth, Yun Che bit his tongue and said with difficulty, "...Greetings, Senior Sister."

"Big ~~ Senior Sister?" The woman's crescent brows bent as the corners of her mouth rose slightly. The slight change in expression caused her originally soul attracting face's charm to overflow without restraint. Her head closed in and an extremely fragrant aroma Yun Che had never smelled or heard of before lightly brushed by. "You were about to say... Big Breasted Senior Sister, weren't you?"

The voice was leisurely yet pleasantly graceful. Yun Che's mouth gaped slightly open, his body felt out of power, his mind and will wavered, as even his soul was about to leave his body. His brain had never before felt so blank.

He possessed the Dragon God's soul and had experienced the cruel tempering of the Netherworld Udumbara Flower's soul absorbing power. No matter how formidable an enemy, they had never caused him to feel at such a loss.

The demoness before him exhibited not the slightest bit of profound energy aura or oppressive force. She didn't use any mind powers of corrosion or suppression either, yet the question she asked with a smile and knitted brows defeated his soul to such a state.

Yun Che didn't know how long he had been stupefied this time but when he finally regained his senses, he had no choice but to forcibly speak in order to dissolve his embarrassment and unprecedented loss of control. "May I ask what... Big Breasted Senior Sister... ah, pfb!"

Yun Che slapped at his mouth and then his twisted face used an even louder voice to quickly say, "May I ask what Senior Sister's name is?"

The demoness' gaze shifted as she wore a faint smile. Her eyes seemed to be shocked that Yun Che had actually recovered this fast. "I've heard long ago that the new male disciple of the Thirty-sixth Ice Phoenix Palace has huge guts. On the first day he came to the Ice Phoenix Realm, he angered Mu Fengshu and provoked the head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace a few days ago. Now that I've seen him dare be so disrespectful today, he really does have huge guts.

"~ ! @# ¥%....." When he thought about his previous reaction, Yun Che seriously wanted to find a hole to hide in. He composed himself once more and did his best to make his voice appear as natural as he could and said with a thick face, "Even though my guts are huge, I definitely do not dare be disrespectful to Senior Sister. It's just that Senior Sister is so pretty that I was stunned for a bit so I lost my voice. I must ask Senior Sister to forgive me. I also do believe that senior sister knows that I didn't do it on purpose."

Bullshit! If even I lost control of myself to become like that... who knows what other men had done. She's definitely used to seeing all sorts of weird things... Sss! There's actually such a sexy demoness in this world, I wonder if she has a man...

"Oh? Then you're saying that I was wrong?" The demoness inadvertently bit at her lip.

Ripples instantly rose in Yun Che's heart as he hurriedly replied, "No, no. How could it be Big Breasted Senior Sister's... Sss!" This time, Yun Che really wished he could take out a knife and stab himself with it. "I-i-it's definitely not Senior Sister's fault. Ahem! May I ask if Senior Sister is here to deliver the Amorous Frost Dew to me and Senior Sister Xiaolan?"

The demoness stretched out two dazzling fingers and lightly pushed out two small jade bottles. Supported by a light breeze, the two bottles landed in Yun Che's hands. "I came to deliver the frost dew and to see someone."

"About that... Palace Master said that she won't be here during these couple of days. Yun Che carefully withdrew the jade bottles.

"Since that's the case, my objective can be considered accomplished." The demoness shifted her gaze and said in a soft voice, "It's best if you and Xiaolan consume these two drops of frost dew as soon as possible."

Hearing her intention to leave in her words, an unclear complexity bubbled within his heart. He hurriedly said, "Senior Sister, even though it's the first time we've met, you know my name but I don't know yours... may I know your name?"

The woman before him was beautiful and charming and perhaps no man in the world was able to resist her. If anyone was able to entangle themselves with her, they would perhaps be willing to spend three lifetimes in depravity in exchange—such a thought suddenly appeared in Yun Che’s mind and it was especially clear and intense.

The demoness didn’t turn to him but said softly, “Mu Xuanyin. Have you heard that name before?”

Yun Che had been holed up in the Ice Phoenix Palace for three months. He could probably count the names of the sect members he knew on one hand so he obviously had never heard that name before. But as a veteran of relationships, how could he say that he didn’t? He quickly revealed pleasant surprise and said, “So you’re Senior Sister Xuanyin! Even though it wasn’t been long since I’ve been in the sect, I’ve already heard of Senior Sister Xuanyin’s great name. I didn’t expect to meet Senior Sister Xuanyin this fast. I’m so lucky that Senior Sister Xuanyin was the one to personally deliver the Amorous Frost Dew to me... and Senior Sister Xiaolan.”

“Oh...” Mu Xuanyin’s lips overflowed with fragrance as her beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, circulating with an inconceivable charm. “You’ve really heard my name before?”

“...” Yun Che’s heart leapt under her gaze... Could it be that it was a fake name?

Yun Che swiftly replied calmly without a single blush. “Of course, because this is what Senior Sister Xuanyin told me personally.”

A more playful expression was then added to those beautiful eyes. She then swept her gaze across Yun Che’s body from top to bottom. She no longer spoke and then took a few more steps away, giving Yun Che an excellent view of her gradually departing back figure.

“...” That expression somewhat stupefied Yun Che. His mind whirled and then a light suddenly flashed in his mind. He quickly called out, “Wait! Senior Sister Xuanyin, your other name is Mu Feixue, right?”

Mu Xuanyin’s steps paused. She beautifully turned and said, “Oh? Why do you believe that?”

When she glanced back, Yun Che saw magnificence once again and the world before him became many times more radiant. Yun Che focused and then said with completely confidence, “The matter about my clash with the head disciple of the First Ice Phoenix Palace a few days ago is only known to divine hall’s Mu Hanyi... Cough, cough, Senior Brother Hanyi. But Senior Brother Hanyi made me promise to not tell anyone else about it so he would obviously not tell anyone about it either. However, if Senior Brother Hanyi actually admires Senior Sister Feixue, then that would be a different story.”

Mu Xuanyin, “...”

“Even though I don’t know much about Senior Brother Hanyi, I am sure that a person like him would not like any ordinary girl. But if it’s you, Senior Sister, forget about admiration, being infatuated to the point he doesn’t care about his life seems rightly so.”

“Also, when Senior Sister gave me the name ‘Mu Xuanyin’ earlier, you strangely asked me if I’ve really heard this name... This is why I thought that it must be a name that Senior Sister rarely uses... err, I mean Senior Sister’s other name. And that’s because many more know of the name Mu Feixue.”

Yun Che's gaze was certain. His voice was clear and a light, self-confidence smile tugged at the corner of his mouth. Mu Xuanyin also smiled. Even though it was only the side of her extremely beautiful face, it still overflowed with charm.

"Quite clever."

The light words that came from her mouth sounded like a dream. Then, her snowy figure became slightly indistinct before it scattered like snow, disappearing from Yun Che's line of sight.

The last words of praise she left were like a dreamy celestial sound beside Yun Che's ears that lingered within his soul for a long time. Yun Che stood blankly in place for a long while before he let out a long breath. When he recalled what happened earlier... It was first time in his life where he had lost control of himself like that and it was even in front of a peerless beauty.

"Phew! Looks like I guessed right. Even though it was a bit embarrassing, it's good that I haven't lost all my intelligence in front of a beautiful woman. The last part where I guessed that she was Mu Feixue ought to have redeemed some bit of the impression she had of me."

Seeing the jade bottles of Amorous Frost Dew in his hand, Yun Che quickened his footsteps and arrived before Mu Xiaolan's cultivation room. He knocked and then said, "Senior Sister Xiaolan..."

Just as he uttered her name, the cultivation room's doors directly opened. Mu Xiaolan's impatient voice soon followed, "Troublemaker! Didn't I say to not disturb me!?"

The speed in which she opened the doors was so fast that it stunned Yun Che for a bit. The demoness who delivered the Amorous Frost Dew... Oh, when a senior sister came and purposely released some profound energy, Mu Xiaolan didn't react at all. Their voices weren't exactly low so Mu Xiaolan still not coming out caused him to be incomparably certain that Mu Xiaolan had unconsciously sealed her five senses within her meditative state, which meant that she was going to be incredibly hard to awaken. He didn't expect that she would directly open the doors after he called her name just a moment ago.

"The Amorous Frost Dew came." Yun Che lifted the jade bottle in his hand.

"Wha.. ah?" Mu Xiaolan was both happy and surprised. Her eyes widened as she asked, "Ah?? When did it get delivered, why didn't I hear anything? Was it Master who gave it to you after she went to get it?"

"It was just a while ago. A certain senior sister brought it over." Yun Che was dumbfounded. "You couldn't have fallen asleep, right?"

"You're the one who fell asleep!" Mu Xiaolan fumed. "You're definitely lying to me! I guessed that it was probably coming today so I didn't really go into meditation. I've been paying careful attention to any signs of activity outside since the afternoon and I didn't hear anyone arrive. You're clearly lying to me."

"...If I lied to you, I'm a little dog." Yun Che snorted. But this little Mu Xiaolan girl didn't seem to be lying—and she simply wasn't able to tell a lie either. Eh? Could it be that her hearing and spiritual senses stopped working just a while ago?

"You said a senior sister delivered it. Then tell me, which senior sister was it?" Mu Xiaolan said with a face that spelled "you're clearly lying".

“It’s Senior Sister Mu Feixue.” Yun Che replied honestly. His soul shook once more as he thought about the bewitching magnificence that could overturn worlds. Whoever married that demon-like woman would definitely die young.

He wondered which damned man would be that lucky!!!!

Mu Xiaolan firmly looked at Yun Che before snatching a bottle of Amorous Frost Dew.

“Liar, hmph!”

Bang!!

The stone doors of the cultivation room were heavily shut.