

Myth Beyond 891

Chapter 891 Real Goal?

"D... daughter?" Lu Bo trembled as he stared at his daughter, Little Qing, in disbelief. If it wasn't because he was sane enough, he would think he was dreaming.

"Father." Little Qing choked up. She stepped forward and plunged herself into Lu Bo's arms. "I thought I would never have a chance to see you again."

Lu Bo lifted his trembling hand to pat his daughter's back. "It's good that you're alive. It's good..."

Tears ran along Lu Bo's wrinkled cheeks as he spoke.

Yun Lintian and the others watched this touching scene silently. No matter how high your strength was, a family connection would still be the hardest thing to cut off.

Zhou Ya and her daughter, Tang Huifang, wiped the tears from their eyes. They were happy for Lu Bo.

After a while, Lu Bo shifted his gaze to Tang Suyin. His eyes widened open in shock, and he hurriedly said. "Servant Lu Bo greets Eldest Miss. This servant knows that you're still alive."

Zhou Ya was startled upon hearing this. She looked at Tang Suyin and did not know what to say. Although she was a daughter-in-law of the Tang Clan, she had never met any Tang Clan descendant. Since Lu Bo called Tang Suyin "Eldest Miss," she immediately knew her identity.

"Little Girl Zhou Ya greets Eldest Aunt." Zhou Ya said nervously. "This is my daughter, Tang Huifang."

Tang Huifang was clever enough. She quickly bowed her head to Tang Suyin. "Hello, grandaunt. My name is Tang Huifang."

Tang Suyin smiled warmly. "Since we're a family, there's no need to be polite." She looked at Tang Huifang for a moment and said softly. "Your eyes are similar to my brother's. I don't have anything to gift you except for this."

She walked forward and handed a small hairpin with a phoenix shape to Tang Huifang. One could see it was a high-rank protective artifact.

The latter hesitated briefly and politely accepted it. "Thank you, grandaunt."

"Eldest Miss, may I ask what your next plan is?" Lu Bo asked.

Tang Suyin replied immediately. "I've promised Young Master Yun to stay in his sect. Of course, you can choose your own way. The Tang Clan has long disappeared. There's no need to further treat yourself as the clan's servant."

Lu Bo responded firmly. "This servant is born in the Tang Clan, and I will die as the Tang Clan's person. Please let me serve you."

"Alright." Tang Suyin didn't force him.

Seeing the Tang Clan's matter had been settled, Nantian Xuanyu looked at Yun Lintian and said. "Please come with me. I have something to tell you about the Northern Continent's situation."

Yun Lintian's expression changed slightly. He opened his hand and said. "Please."

Nantian Xuanyu led everyone into the inner hall and arranged a seat for them.

She didn't waste time and went straight to the point. "Before I say anything, please prepare your mind."

Yun Lintian's brows raised. "Is the situation serious?"

Since he came out of the Skymist Ancient City, he hadn't inquired about the situation yet.

Nantian Xuanyu nodded. "The situation is not optimistic. The profound beast horde has completely destroyed all the outer cities around the continent. Even though I've sent people to help, it can only delay the situation at most. The number of profound beasts is too large, and there are a lot of Monarch-level ones among them. The Poison Valley is determined to win it this time."

Yun Lintian frowned deeply. According to his estimation, it shouldn't be this fast. Although the Frozen Moon Palace was weak, it wasn't to the point they would lose to a few rounds of the profound beast horde. There must be something behind it.

"The Peng Clan makes trouble?" Yun Lintian spoke out in doubt. This was the only possibility he could think of at the moment.

Nantian Xuanyu nodded. "Indeed. However, there are the White Feather Sect, Violent Gale Sect, and most importantly, the Wang Clan mixing in. Because of them, Palace Master Han's hands are tied. She has to fight both outside and inside battles at the same time."

"The Wang Clan?" A cold glint flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes when he heard this name.

"I must remind you. The Wang Clan is by no means ordinary. The current patriarch's younger sister is married to the Supreme Elder Xing Guiren of the Star Gazing Palace. To deal with them, you're bound to face the Star Gazing Palace." Nantian Xuanyu said in a deep voice.

Surprisingly, Yun Lintian didn't seem to care. "It doesn't matter. The grudge between them and me has already formed. Sooner or later, I will eventually face them."

Nantian Xuanyu was surprised. She didn't understand why Yun Lintian and the Star Gazing Palace became an enemy.

Tang Suyin was clear on this matter. She took the initiative to explain. "Palace Master Nantian should be aware of Young Master Yun's background. In fact, Senior Yun Wushuang was suffering under the calculation of the Star Gazing Palace Founder Xing Tengfei in the past."

Nantian Xuanyu was shocked and turned to Nantian Xiulan.

"So it's the case. No wonder..." Nantian Xiulan seemed to understand everything now. "Xing Tengfei was a cunning old man. Our First Ancestor had repeatedly reminded me to stay away from the Star Gazing Palace. I didn't expect him to plot against Senior Yun."

"This is troublesome. Everyone knows the relationship between them and the Azure Palace is good." Nantian Xuanyu frowned deeply.

Yun Lintian spoke. "It doesn't matter. What we should focus on right now is the Poison Valley." He looked at Nantian Xuanyu and Nantian Xiulan. "Thank you for helping our Northern Continent. I will remember this kindness."

"Your words are too heavy," Nantian Xuanyu responded. "Compared to what you did for us, it is nothing. Besides, we obviously can't help much."

On the side, Nantian Xiulan expressed her thoughts. "From the Poison Valley's posture, they are determined to win the Northern Continent. However, I feel like this is not their true goal."

Under everyone's questioning gaze, she explained further. "Think about it. Except for the previous Frozen Moon Palace Master, there's no other Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert on the Northern Continent. If the Poison Valley wanted to end the battle quickly, they could have sent a few of them over."

Yun Lintian and the others nodded their heads in agreement.

Nantian Xiulan thought for a moment and said. "Unless...They are focusing on other places. For example, the weakened Western Continent."

Chapter 892 Thousand Snow (1)

Nantian Xiulan's words immediately startled everyone. As everyone knew, the Western Continent was full of profound beasts. Once the Poison Valley successfully invaded the continent, it would become a strong fortress with unlimited free soldiers for them.

"Of course. This is just my guess. They could also attack the Southern Continent." Nantian Xiulan said further.

Yun Lintian shook his head. "What Senior said is not without reason. When I was on the Western Continent, I found some clues regarding the Poison Valley there. I do believe they are setting their sight on the Western Continent."

"With the fall of Senior Tianqi, the strong ones over there are not united like before. Especially Tianqi Junlai. If you asked me, I believe he would rather choose to join the Poison Valley than fight them."

Nantian Xiulan nodded in agreement. Even though there were few contacts between her and the Western Continent forces, she could still understand Tianqi Junlai's character. This was a true saying 'tiger father with a dog son.'

"Once they got the Western Continent, I'm afraid they would come to our Southern Continent directly." Nantian Xuanyu furrowed her brows.

"So, we can only rely on ourselves." Nantian Xiulan suddenly said. "Those on the Central Continent won't be too busy to care about this. After all, they are likely to be the last target of the Poison Valley."

"Heh. With the Star Pavilion's ability. How could they not know about this? Their stance is clear. They simply don't care." Shen Liqiu sneered.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and handed a black token with a cloud symbol on it to Nantian Xuanyu. "You can go to Heavenly Cloud Restaurants in various cities and show this token to a receptionist whenever you need to find any information."

Nantian Xuanyu and the others looked at Yun Lintian in doubt.

"Heavenly Cloud Restaurant... I think I know it. Isn't it a recently emerged restaurant?" Nantian Xuanyu pondered.

Yun Lintian didn't hide anything. "They are my people. Although the scale is not big enough to compete with the Star Pavilion, the information gathering ability is not inferior to them."

Everyone was shocked to hear this. This was the first time they realized how ambitious Yun Lintian was.

Nantian Xuanyu took a deep look at Yun Lintian. "You are hiding very deep."

Yun Lintian smiled. He stood up and said. "It's time for me to leave. Senior can contact me at any time if you need my help."

"Alright." Nantian Xuanyu walked out to send everyone away.

Watching the Heavenly Cloud Profound Skyship left, Nantian Xiulan said softly. "He's indeed destined to shake the world in the near future. We have taken advantage of Fengyu's relationship with him this time." Her expression became serious as she continued, "Tell everyone. Do not offend him. Anyone who violates this will be executed on the spot."

"Understood, Second Ancestor." Nantian Xuanyu nodded heavily.

Boom!

Earth-shattering explosion reverberated throughout the entire space as countless profound beasts kept swarming toward the Thunder City's gate.

"Activate the lightning wall!" Standing on top of the wall, the city lord, Fu Tiangang, shouted solemnly.

Buzz—

Soon, lightning sparks burst out of the wall, burning several profound beasts into charcoals.

However, the number of profound beasts was too large. They quickly replaced the dead ones and continued to madly attack the city wall without caring about their life.

"We cannot continue like this. Has the reinforcement come?" Stood beside Fu Tiangang was a middle-aged man clad in a red robe. He was Ding Jiangou, the head of the Ding Clan.

"Palace Master Han's hands are tied. It's impossible for her to send a reinforcement over." A middle-aged man in a blue robe said. His name was Zhang Changming, the Zhang Clan's head.

Standing behind them were Ding Yang, Fu Tianya, and Zhang Yuhuang. They all wore solemn expressions.

As they were discussing, there was wild laughter coming from the distance.

"Hahaha! All of you cannot escape death today!"

A figure floated into the air, looking at the figures on the wall with contempt. If Yun Lintian was here, he would recognize him right away. This person was no other than Qi Yuanfeng, the former Heavenly Fortune Nation's crown prince that escaped Yun Lintian's palm last time.

Behind him was his father, Qi Qianxing. This person had vanished since Han Bingling destroyed his nation back then. Judging from his aura, he was not at the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm. This progress speed was obviously against the sky.

Qi Qianxing swept his cold gaze over Fu Tiangang and the others. The gloomy Abyssal Energy in his eyes caused everyone to shudder.

"I can spare your life as long as you surrender to me. I will give you one minute to consider." Qi Qianxing said coldly. His words undoubtedly aroused anger in everyone.

"Hmph! With just you?" Zhang Yuhuang snorted coldly. Qi Qianxing was clearly alone. How could he be everyone's opponent?

"Silence. Since he dared to say this, it means he has something to rely on." Zhang Changming said solemnly.

"I know that person. He's the former Heavenly Fortune Nation's emperor. And the man beside him is his son. Last time, this person colluded with the Poison Valley and participated in the Thunder Valley." Ding Yang said. His chubby face was trembling as he spoke.

"Time up. Tell me your choice." Qi Qianxing said coldly with his arms crossed before his chest. His posture was filled with superiority and arrogance as if he didn't take Fu Tiangang and the others in his eyes.

"You can try." Fu Tiangang said calmly. His aura gradually surged and pushed several profound beasts away.

"So you choose death?" Qi Qianxing sneered. He slowly opened his palm, and a ray of black light burst out, causing the profound beasts below to go berserk.

Roar—

The profound beasts roared madly and slammed their bodies onto the wall, creating several cracks.

"Father, let me go." Fu Tianya stepped forward with a long sword in his hand.

"Cicada Wing Domain." He uttered coldly, and countless cicadas appeared in the air, covering the entire area.

"I will repay what you did to me back then." Qi Yuanfeng smiled coldly and moved forward. A black-light burst out of his body, and the entire space immediately fell into darkness.

Chapter 893 Thousand Snow (2)

The world went silent immediately. All the howls and hisses completely vanished under the darkness.

Fu Tianya's expression changed drastically. He could feel his cicadas domain was trembling and on the verge of collapsing.

He urged his aura to the fullest, but it was futile, as a powerful force completely suppressed his entire body.

"Die!"

Qi Yuanfeng's cold voice echoed in Fu Tianya's head, followed by a sharp pain in the latter's chest.

Boom!

Fu Tianya was sent flying back to the city wall. A bloody hole could be seen in his chest as the bones on his body were broken into pieces. His domain collapsed directly, and his soul was severely damaged.

"Tianya!" Fu Tiangang flew out and grabbed his son. His entire body trembled uncontrollably upon seeing his son's miserable appearance.

Puff!

Fu Tianya spurted out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale, and his vision turned blurry. He felt as though the world had collapsed. The numbness spread over his body; he didn't feel pain anymore.

Fu Tiangang tried his best to stabilize his son's injury with profound energy, but the injury was too severe. No matter how he tried, he could not stop the bleeding. If this continued, Fu Tianya would undoubtedly die.

"Let me come, city lord." Ding Jiangou stepped forward and took a bottle gourd out from his waist before sprinkling golden liquid onto Fu Tianya's wounds. A moment later, the bleeding gradually stopped. Although Fu Tianya's life was still in danger, at least it could prolong his life for a period of time.

"Hahaha! A heavenly genius? I can stomp him like I stomp an ant." In the distance, Qi Yuanfeng laughed wildly. He had been waiting for this moment since he fled like a dog last time. The taste of revenge was certainly sweet.

"I'll kill you!" Fu Tiangang had lost it. His aura burst out as his figure reappeared before Qi Yuanfeng.

"Die!" Fu Tiangang uttered coldly while punching toward the latter's heart. His movement was extremely fast and neat to the point Qi Yuanfeng could not react in time.

"Hmph! Your opponent is me." Qi Qianxing snorted coldly and waved his hand. A terrifying windstorm instantly appeared around Fu Tiangang, sweeping him away from his son.

Before Fu Tiangang could stabilize himself, he was already surrounded by countless sharp wind blades.

Without thinking further, Fu Tiangang quickly shrouded himself with a profound barrier, and a long sword silently appeared in his hand as he slashed forward.

Boom!

After a loud explosion, Fu Tiangang was sent flying while coughing a mouthful of blood. His expression was unsightly. In this short exchange, he immediately realized Qi Qianxing's strength was far above him. Even if he went all out, he might not be the latter's opponent.

Swish! Swish!

Countless terrifying wind blades shot toward Fu Tiangang once again. This time, Fu Tiangang was unable to conjure a profound barrier in time.

"City lord!" Zhang Changming floated out and thrust a long spear toward the incoming wind blades.

Boom!

Zhang Changming successfully repelled Qi Qianxing's attack and timely rescued Fu Tiangang before returning to the top of the wall.

"Are you alright, city lord?" Zhang Changming asked.

Fu Tiangang wiped the bloodstain out of the corner of his mouth and said grimly. "His strength can be rivaled to the legendary Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. I'm afraid we are not his opponent."

The hearts of Zhang Changming and the others grew heavy upon hearing this. The gap between the Monarch Profound Realm and the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm was like heaven and hell. It was almost impossible for them to fight Qi Qianxing... What should we do now?

"Heh. At least you still know your worth. Not bad." Qi Qianxing looked down at Fu Tiangang and the others. "I have already given all of you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. Hehe. Don't blame me for being ruthless."

As his voice fell, terrifying windstorms immediately appeared in all directions, surrounding the entire Thunder City.

"Open the formation!" Fu Tiangang shouted.

A powerful lightning barrier immediately appeared above the city, followed by a rumbling sound.

"Hmph! I want to see how long you can withstand it." Qi Qianxing snorted coldly and made a grasping gesture.

Instantly, the windstorms grew more violent, sweeping countless profound beasts beneath the city wall away and fiercely crushing the lightning barrier.

Soon, several cracks could be seen in the barrier, making the heart of everyone in the city turn cold.

"Fight!" Fu Tiangang gritted his teeth and shouted. If he waited for the barrier to break, the fate of the citizens behind him would undoubtedly end.

"You two stay behind. If something happens, bring him and run away." Ding Yang handed the injured Fu Tianya to Ding Yang and Zhang Yuhuang and told them through a sound transmission.

"Dad..." Ding Yang's chubby body trembled upon hearing this.

Ding Jianguo smiled faintly and patted his son's shoulder. "You've been lazy all your life, but this time should be an exception."

As he spoke, he turned around and floated into the air, standing alongside Fu Tiangang.

Ding Yang, Zhang Yuhuang, and Fu Tianya looked at their fathers with red eyes. This was the first time they tasted despair brought by their own powerlessness.

"Break!" Qi Qianxing uttered coldly, and the windstorms abruptly pushed forward.

Boom!

The entire lightning barrier shattered into pieces along with the city wall. Countless profound beasts were immediately swarmed into the city and destroyed everything in their path.

"All the guards go back and protect the people!" Fu Tiangang shouted.

The thousand city guards quickly retreated back to the city and formed a line of defense, fending off the incoming profound beasts. Meanwhile, some quickly led the citizens toward the north, allowing them to run away.

"That's it? The mighty Thunder City is only this much." Qi Qianxing sneered.

Fu Tiangang took a deep breath and said coldly. "You're just an unknown emperor in a small nation. Even if your strength has increased drastically, you're nothing but a loser dog raised by the Poison Valley. Do you think you have the right to insult us?"

The smile on Qi Qianxing's face receded. "Very well. I will let you see who is a true loser."

Chapter 894 Thousand Snow (3)

As soon as Qi Qianxing's voice faded, boundless darkness immediately enveloped the entire city, causing everyone to panic.

The expressions of Fu Tiangang and the others changed drastically when they discovered they couldn't activate their domains.

"Hehe. It's useless. This power is given to me by Lord himself. How could it be ordinary?" Qi Qianxing's cold laughter reverberated throughout the space. "What a pity. I thought that bitch Han Bingling would come here."

Fu Tiangang's face turned unsightly. The current situation was completely beyond his expectation.

"Kill!" He gritted his teeth and rushed toward Qi Qianxing with all his might, followed by Zhang Changming and Ding Jianguo.

As they were about to reach Qi Qianxing's position, a powerful windstorm abruptly appeared around them and ruthlessly penetrated their bodies. Blood spurted everywhere. Their profound barriers were unable to withstand it.

Normally, the combined power of the three peak Monarchs could easily turn any mountain and river upside down, but under Qi Qianxing's abnormal domain, they were nothing but a group of sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

Puff!

Suddenly, Qi Qianxing appeared in front of the three and chopped his hand down. Fu Tiangang's arm was immediately torn apart, causing him to groan in pain.

Qi Qianxing did not stop at that. He continued to tear Fu Tiangang's limbs until the latter had a body and head left. The scene was horrifying beyond words. The morale of the city guards and the citizens was reduced to the bottom as they saw this.

"City lord!" Ding Jianguo and Zhang Changming hurriedly rushed over.

"Where are you going?" Qi Yuanfeng's resounded from behind, accompanied by a sharp profound light.

Zhang Changming turned his body around, and his spear immediately lit with a blazing flame as he thrust forward.

Boom!

The spear collided with the profound light, producing a massive explosion to sweep Zhang Changming and Ding Yang away.

At this moment, Qi Qianxing silently appeared behind Zhang Changming and chopped his hand down at the latter's shoulder.

Puff!

"Argh!" Zhang Changming's entire right arm was torn apart instantly.

"Brother Zhang!" Ding Jianguo managed to grab Fu Tiangang. When he heard Zhang Changming scream, he didn't hesitate to activate the Sky Moving Step and arrived beside Zhang Changming before successfully pulling him away from Qi Qianxing's following attack.

"Oh? I have long heard about the Ding Clan's Sky Moving Step before. Let me see if you can survive this." Qi Qianxing was surprised slightly. He made a grasping gesture, and the space around Ding Jianguo abruptly twisted.

Ding Jianguo's face changed drastically. His movement became sluggish, as though he was falling into a quagmire.

Swish!

"Not good!" Zhang Changming shouted as he saw countless wind blades shot straight at them in all directions.

Ding Jianguo gritted his teeth. A golden light abruptly burst out of his body, forming a golden bell around the three.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All the wind blades were immediately shattered upon touching the golden bell.

"A Divine-rank artifact?" This scene made Qi Qianxing frown slightly.

"Brother Ding, bring city lord away. I will stop them." Zhang Changming stopped the bleeding on his shoulder and said solemnly.

"No, Brother Zhang. We will fight together." Ding Jianguo shook his head. "Besides, do you really think we can run?"

As he spoke, Ding Jiangou had secretly communicated with the elders in his clan to bring his son, Zhang Yuhuang, and Fu Tianya away.

"Where are you going?" Qi Yuanfeng noticed the movement on Ding Yang's side. He didn't hesitate to chase after.

Zhang Changming saw this. He hurriedly launched an attack to prevent Qi Yuanfeng from chasing after his daughter, but Qi Qianxing had predicted this beforehand and moved to block his attack.

"Your opponent is me." Qi Qianxing said coldly. He glanced at the golden bell on Ding Jiangou's hand. "You want to play a turtle move? Hehe. Let's see how long you can last."

Suddenly, several windstorms appeared in the city, mercilessly ravaging everything. Shriill screams could be heard everywhere as escaping people were torn into pieces by the gales.

"You!" Fu Tiangang coughed up blood from anger. His eyes turned bloodshot. All he could do at the moment was watch.

"Bastard!" Ding Jiangou roared. He was both angry and powerless at the same time.

"Fight!" Zhang Changming bellowed and shot out of the golden bell, rushing toward Qi Qianxing. His entire body was lit with a terrifying flame, making him look like a dazzling meteor.

"Court death!" Qi Qianxing sneered. His hand lit up with deep green light, and several wind lances immediately appeared behind him. As he waved his hand, all the wind lances speedily shot forward, bombarding the incoming Zhang Changming.

"Brother Zhang!" Ding Jiangou shouted anxiously.

"GO!" Zhang Changming roared at Ding Jiangou. His eyes turned resolute. He was determined to gamble his life with this move.

Boom!

One after another. The wind lances continued to bombard Zhang Changming, creating several wounds on his body. However, Zhang Changming didn't seem to care about it.

As he was about to reach Qi Qianxing, his eyes abruptly shone with a terrifying light as the flame around his body blasted out like a pair of giant wings, wrapping around Qi Qianxing.

"Die!" A ruthless look appeared on Qi Qianxing's face as he punched forward. The space around Zhang Changming trembled from the force of his might. The fist's light generated enveloped everything and blasted out.

Zhang Changming felt his death was near, but he still fearlessly urged every ounce of profound energy into this attack.

Boom!

Zhang Changming's entire body was mercilessly torn into pieces. Everything was reduced into a blood mist, whether it was his bones or organs.

At the same time, the blazing flame around Qi Qianxing's body grew increasingly powerful, but it lasted for a moment before Qi Qianxing simply shielded himself with a powerful wind barrier.

"Brother Zhang!" Ding Jiangou and Fu Tiangang shouted in shock. Their eyes were reddened with sorrow.

"Heh. Looks like he sacrificed in vain." Qi Qianxing chuckled coldly. "Wait until my son captures all of your children, and I will let you two watch them die."

"I WILL KILL YOU!" Ding Jiangou completely lost his mind. His relationship with Zhang Changming was extremely close. Seeing his best friend die in front of him, even if he had to fight to the death, he wasn't afraid of it.

However, a bizarre scene suddenly occurred before he could make a move. Under the darkness, pure and pristine white snow gradually fell down, accompanied by a beautiful figure in white...

Chapter 895 Thousand Snow (4)

Time seemed to freeze, and the whole world grew quiet. Even the rampant profound beasts had stopped their movement and involuntarily looked over at the beautiful figure in white descending from the sky.

The woman was dressed in a plain whiter robe similar to her long white hair that hung down to her waist. Her matchless face showed no emotion as her eyes seemed to be a bottomless abyss fixated on Qi Qianxing.

Qi Qianxing's pupils shrank as he uttered coldly. "Yun Qianxue!"

The woman who appeared along with the snow was no other than the former Misty Cloud Sect Master, Yun Qianxue!

After recovering from the initial shock, a smile appeared on Qi Qianxing's face. "Very well. I have been looking for you all this time. Who would have thought that you would send yourself to my door?"

Judging from Yun Qianxue's aura, she was obviously in the fifth level of the Saint Profound Realm. There was no need for Qi Qianxing to worry.

Ding Jiangou and Fu Tiangang were disappointed when they discovered Yun Qianxue's realm. However, they didn't look down on her but gave her a warning. "Miss, please leave quickly. You're not his opponent."

Yun Qianxue turned deaf ears to their warning. She continued to stare at Qi Qianxing without saying any word.

"Hehe. Do you think you can leave?" Qi Qianxing sneered and waved his hand.

All of a sudden, the entire space around Yun Qianxue was firmly confined by a terrifying wind wall that looked unbreakable.

Seeing this, Ding Jianguo and Fu Tianguang sighed helplessly. It was too late now.

However, they didn't notice that Yun Qianxue's expression didn't change. Even the gust of wind around her didn't seem to bother her. It was as though she was standing in a garden.

"Last time, you managed to slip away, but don't think about it this time." Qi Qianxing smiled coldly. A trace of hatred flashed through his eyes as he continued. "That bitch Han Bingling destroyed my plan and my nation because of you. I will cripple you first and make you my plaything later."

"Die!"

Suddenly, Ding Jianguo's figure reappeared before Qi Qianxing like a ghost and sent a palm toward the latter's heart. His movement was as fast as lightning.

"Court death!" Qi Qianxing spat coldly and stuck his fist out, a similar move he used to kill Zhang Changming.

Ding Jianguo knew he wasn't fast enough. He gritted his teeth and poured every bit of his profound energy into this attack.

Crackle!

The scene where Ding Jianguo was torn apart did not happen. Qi Qianxing's punch was firmly struck at a layer of ice wall that appeared out of nowhere between him and Ding Jianguo and bounced back.

Ding Jianguo was the same. He was sent flying back to Fu Tianguang's side, but he didn't suffer any injury. The first thing he did after landing was turned to look at Yun Qianxue in amazement.

As a monarch himself, his perception was naturally high. However, he was utterly unable to detect Yun Qianxue's movement. It was as if the ice wall had just popped out of nowhere without a trace of profound energy.

In the distance, Qi Qianxing stabilized himself in midair and looked at Yun Qianxue with a frown between his brows. "It seems you have something."

Yun Qianxue didn't bother to say anything. A deep blue light flashed across her eyes, and the surrounding snow abruptly transformed into a horrifying blizzard.

The profound beasts below, whether it was saint-level one or above, all of them gradually froze and turned into ice sculptures in a blink of an eye. This scene stunned everyone on the scene.

Ding Jiangou and Fu Tiangang were shocked speechlessly. Their eyes widened open in disbelief. Yun Qianxue was obviously in the Saint Profound Realm, yet her power was beyond the peak Monarchs like them... Who is she?

Qi Qianxing's pupils shrank in deep shock. His whole body went cold immediately. Even if he went all out, he might not be able to achieve what Yun Qianxue did.

"Shatter." Yun Qianxue's flat voice resounded, and all the ice sculptures instantly snapped, shattering into countless ice particles under everyone's shocking gaze.

Yun Qianxue shifted her gaze onto Qi Qianxing. The latter suddenly felt like he was thrown into a bottom of an ice abyss. Her calm and out-of-world temperament gave birth to an endless fear in his heart.

Without thinking further, Qi Qianxing didn't hesitate to execute a movement technique, attempting to escape.

"Do you think you can escape?" A plain voice echoed in Qi Qianxing's ears, causing his movement to become sluggish. Even though her voice was flat with no emotion, Qi Qianxing felt like a grim reaper was whispering beside his ears.

Snap!

Instantaneously, a layer of frost appeared on Qi Qianxing's body, starting from the outside and expanding toward the inside. His limbs soon turned into ice sculptures. No matter how hard he tried to struggle, all the efforts were useless.

"NO!" Qi Qianxing roared furiously. His voice reverberated throughout the entire space. Anyone could hear how helpless and powerless he was in his voice.

Ding!

Qi Qianxing, who had been transformed into an ice sculpture completely, fell onto the ground and stood there. His unwilling face could be seen clearly by everyone.

Ding Jiangou and Fu Tiangang looked at Qi Qianxing blankly. Before this, Qi Qianxing was like a behemoth that could easily crush them into pieces at any moment. However, the current scene was too contrasted. They couldn't believe everything had happened in a span of two breaths.

The same went for the city guards and citizens in the city. They stood blankly in the place, looking at the scene in a daze. It was as though they had just woken up from a nightmare.

"Our sons!" Fu Tiangang suddenly thought of his son. However, before he could do anything, he saw Yun Qianxue glancing in the north direction and making a grasping gesture.

The next moment, Qi Yuanfeng's figure flew from the distance and stopped before Yun Qianxue. His face was full of fear as he struggled to get rid of the confinement.

"Y-You are... Yun Qianxue!" Qi Yuanfeng said in difficulty. His eyes inadvertently glanced at his father, and his entire body froze immediately, as if he was struck by a lightning bolt.

"H-How could it be..."

Chapter 896 Atone For The Sin

Qi Yuanfeng's face went pale. He completely lost his previous arrogance. He thought that he and his father would become invincible throughout the entire Northern Continent after obtaining the "inheritance" from the Northern Endless Sea Lord. Who would have thought they were simply defeated by a mid-level Saint like this?

Yun Qianxue didn't say anything. She simply shattered Qi Yuanfeng's Origin Core, clipping his profound strength and throwing him to Ding Jiangou.

"I'll leave him at your disposal." Yun Qianxue said plainly.

Ding Jiangou returned to his sense and asked cautiously. "Senior, are you coming from the Frozen Moon Palace?"

Yun Qianxue didn't answer but asked a question instead. "Do you know where's Han Bingling right now?"

Ding Jiangou and Fu Tiangang were stunned. Yun Qianxue actually called Han Bingling's name directly. Obviously, she wasn't a disciple of the Frozen Moon Palace.

"She should be at the Profound Sky Divine City. From what I know, the Peng Clan, the White Feather Sect, and the Violent Gale Sect have been trying to stir the water recently. Once they took over the divine city, we would lose an important fortress." Fu Tiangang said with a grimaced expression.

Yun Qianxue glanced at Fu Tiangang's severed limbs and threw him a bottle of the best-grade healing pills. "Take this and find a place to regrow your limbs."

She glanced at the horizon and said. "I'll leave first."

Yun Qianxue waved her hand as she spoke and disappeared along with Qi Qianxing's body.

Ding Jiangou and Fu Tiangang glanced at each other.

"I didn't expect there's such a character in our Northern Continent." Fu Tiangang said emotionally.

Ding Jiangou fed the former the healing pills and turned to Qi Yuanfeng. "It seems you know her. Tell me who is she?"

Qi Yuanfeng's face was pale as a white sheet. He gazed at the distance dazedly as if he had just lost his soul. Since he was crippled now. There was no point in talking further.

Ding Jiangou sneered. "Where's your arrogance now?"

Fu Tiangang recovered his strength a little and said. "Her name is Yun Qianxue... If I remember correctly, there's a small sect called Misty Cloud Sect in the Heavenly Fortune Nation. Could it be she came from that place?"

Ding Jiangou furrowed his brows and couldn't think of anything. He placed Fu Tiangang on the side and walked to the spear Zhang Changming had left behind.

"Brother Zhang. I'm sorry." Ding Jiangou picked the spear up and sighed in grief. It would be good if Yun Qianxue appeared a minute earlier, but he knew it couldn't be helped.

Swoosh!

"Patriarch!"

"Father!"

At this moment, Ding Yang, Zhang Yuhuang, Fu Tianya, and the clan elders came to Fu Tiangang's side and looked at the scene in shock.

Earlier, they were escaping from Qi Yuanfeng's pursuit, but everything suddenly changed. Qi Yuanfeng was pulled away by a mysterious force out of nowhere, allowing them to be relieved.

After a short discussion, they decided to come back to take a look, and the scene in front of them amazed them deeply.

"Qi Yuanfeng!" Fu Tianya said with difficulty. His injury had yet to recover.

Ding Yang and the others discovered Qi Yuanfeng lying on the ground like a dead man. Furthermore, he was actually crippled. What was going on here?

"Uncle Ding, where is my father?" Zhang Yuhuang asked tremblingly as she didn't see her father here.

A complicated look appeared on Ding Jianguo's face. He sighed and said. "I'm sorry."

Zhang Yuhuang's mind went blank. Tears gradually ran down her cheeks. "No..."

The expressions of Ding Yang and the others changed drastically upon hearing this.

Ding Yang stepped forward and pulled Zhang Yuhuang into his arms, letting her cry.

The Zhang clan elders lowered their heads and went silent. In order to preserve the clan's lifeline, Zhang Changming decided to face the enemy by himself and let everyone escape. His sacrifice made everyone feel remorse. They should be the ones who stay behind instead.

"Father. What happened here?" Fu Tianya asked curiously.

"Don't ask about it. Let's clear the place first. The battle is not over yet. There may be another round of attack soon." Fu Tianguang said and got up with the help of the clan elders.

"Hehe...Hahaha! Do you think you have won now? Wait until my lord personally comes here later. All of you will definitely die. Especially that bitch Yun Qianxue!" Suddenly, Qi Yuanfeng laughed wildly as if he had gone crazy. His face was full of madness.

"Take him away and find out what he knows." Fu Tiangang said coldly, and the clan elders hurriedly took Qi Yuanfeng away.

"I hope Palace Master Han wins." Fu Tiangang glanced in the Profound Sky Divine City direction and muttered to himself.

Bang!

Qi Qianxing's ice body was thrown onto the ground mercilessly.

Yun Qianxue slowly descended from the sky and landed on a flattened mountain. This place was full of ruins. Evidently, it had been trampled several times.

Yun Qianxue looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar Misty Cloud Peak that was lost its luster with a hint of sadness in her eyes. The scene where she was brought up by the previous sect master emerged in her mind.

She once vowed to protect the sect with her life, but the reality, she abandoned this place and escaped.

Looking at a pile of debris that once was the main hall, Yun Qianxue gradually walked toward it before kneeling down and kowtowing. "Master, Qianxue is incompetent, failing to protect our sect home-ground. Qianxue asks Master for a punishment."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yun Qianxue smashed her forehead on the ground a few times until bleeding. She waved her hand, and Qi Qianxing's body flew to her side. "Today, I brought the person who destroyed our home-ground. I will use his blood to atone for my sin and let our passing disciples rest in peace."

The ice around Qi Qianxing gradually melted away. He slowly regained his sense and hurriedly looked around.

Yun Qianxue got up and grabbed Qi Qianxing's head. The Misty Cloud Divine Sword silently appeared in her hand as she placed the blade around Qi Qianxing's neck.

"You!" Qi Qianxing's face was full of fear. No matter how hard he struggled, it was futile in the end.

Puff!

As Yun Qianxue moved her hand, blood spurted out like a fountain along with Qi Qianxing's head flew into the air, painting the white snow ground red...

Chapter 897 Warning From The Past

Yun Qianxue stood in the place for a long time before throwing a fireball onto Qi Qianxing's headless body. Soon, his body was reduced to ashes and scattered by a cold breeze, leaving a pool of blood behind.

"When everything ends, this disciple will come back and rebuild this place." Yun Qianxue said with a serious expression.

Just as she was about to put the Misty Cloud Divine Sword away, it suddenly vibrated and glowed in a deep blue light before shooting toward the former main hall.

Yun Qianxue was surprised and quickly followed the sword. Soon, the sword stabbed into a pile of debris that seemed to be the Misty Cloud Throne before.

Yun Qianxue scanned the place for a moment before gently grabbing the sword. Instantly, an illusory figure appeared before her. This person had no face, but Yun Qianxue could identify gender from the figure. It was a woman.

"Are you a disciple of the Misty Cloud Sect?" The illusory figure asked. Her voice was ethereal as if it was transmitted across space and time.

Yun Qianxue's eyes flickered slightly. Her intuition told her this person was reliable. She answered truthfully. "Report Senior. This junior is the fourteenth Sect Master of the Misty Cloud Sect."

"Fourteenth? Not the current one?" The illusory figure was puzzled.

Yun Qianxue shook her head gently. "I had stepped down not long ago. The current sect master was Yun Lintian. A talented disciple of our sect."

"Yun Lintian... A man?" The illusory figure asked further.

"Yes," Yun Qianxue replied. "Nineteen years ago, a mysterious woman brought him to the sect and let me adopt him as my son."

"I see." The illusory figure said gently. For some reason, Yun Qianxue felt that this person seemed to understand something.

"Senior, may I know your identity?" Yun Qianxue asked.

"I am the second generation of the Misty Cloud Sect." The illusory figure responded. "I left a wisp of my soul behind in order to allow the latter generation to make a preparation in time."

"Disciple Yun Qianxue has seen Second Ancestor." Yun Qianxue bowed her head ninety degrees. "May I know what kind of preparation?"

The illusory figure swept around the place and said. "I see."

She paused for a moment and continued. "Our Sect Founder had left a warning behind regarding the forces from the Abyssal World: 'Do not trust the Azure Palace and the Star Gazing Palace. And if it is possible, stay away from them until you have enough strength to deal with them.' That was the first part."

"As for the second part, wait until you step into the Monarch Profound Realm. Her message would eventually appear on the divine sword."

Yun Qianxue's eyes narrowed slightly. "This disciple understood." She hesitated briefly and asked. "Can Second Ancestor tell me whether the First Ancestor is still alive?"

The illusory figure replied after a short moment of silence. "Honestly, I do not know myself. Back then, she had been calculated by Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian, but she managed to survive and returned to make an arrangement before disappearing. Counting her unparalleled power, I do believe that she's alive somewhere. My speculation is she has ascended to the Divine Realm."

She paused for a moment and asked. "Tell me about the current situation and why this place became like this?"

Yun Qianxue thought for a moment and began to narrate everything from the beginning to the present. Of course, she omitted Yun Lintian's secrets. She simply described him as a peerless genius who could potentially revitalize the sect.

After listening to the narration, the illusory figure went silent for a long time. A while later, she said. "It seems they have already started." She looked at Yun Qianxue and continued. "I can see your talent is not ordinary. Perhaps you could truly bring back our sect's glory in the near future. However, you have, after all, recently stepped into the Saint Profound Realm. Your current strength is not enough to fight those hidden old monsters."

"If the situation is not optimistic, there's no need to be ashamed to escape. You don't have to attach yourself to this Misty Cloud Peak either. It's just a place. You can come back and restore it after eliminating all the threats."

"This disciple understood." Yu Qianxue responded solemnly.

The illusory figure said further. "This Azure World is too special. Otherwise, I would go back and erase those people by now."

Yun Qianxue's expression changed slightly. "Second Ancestor, are you...."

"I'm still alive. However, my current situation is no different from dead. You will understand when you ascend to the Divine Realm in the future." The illusory figure sighed slightly. "Just remember. Do not ascend recklessly until you reach the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm."

"Alright. My time is up. Remember what I told you well. Be aware of the Azure Palace and the Star Gazing Palace... Well, the Myriad Pill Palace, too. Don't let them know your background." The illusory figure said in a heavy voice. "Once you step into the Monarch Profound Realm, you will understand everything about our sect."

As her voice fell, her figure gradually faded away and completely vanished in the next breath.

Yun Qianxue stood in the place for a long while before retrieving the sword. A cold glint flashed through her eyes. It seemed she had made up her mind and regarded the Azure Palace and the Star Gazing Palace as the number one enemy.

She looked at the place for one last time before floating into the air and heading to the Profound Sky Divine City... Lintian. I hope you're doing well.

BOOM!

Above the Profound Sky Divine City, an earth-shattering explosion occurred as several figures engaged in a fierce battle.

"Hehehe. You better give up, Tian Gouwei. You're not going to win us with your trump card." Peng Fuyin laughed heartily after repelling Principal Tian's attack.

Standing beside him were two white-haired old men. Each one of them possessed an aura at the peak of the Monarch Profound Realm. They were the Sect Master of the White Feather Sect and the Violent Gale Sect, respectively.

Principal Tian, whose real name was Tian Gouwei, stood calmly in the air and looked at Peng Fuyin expressionlessly. "In the past, my ancestor showed his kindness and saved your life from the blink of death. Not only did you try to harm him, but you also stole his treasure and used it to threaten him. I have never seen such an ungrateful person like you."

Chapter 898 Han Bingling's True Strength

"Heh. Do you think he was truly kind to me? In his eyes, I am nothing but a handyman raised by him. Otherwise, he would teach me the Sky Throne Divine Art long ago." Pen Fuyin snorted coldly.

"My ancestor should have told you before that the Sky Throne Divine Art isn't suitable for those without our bloodline. Instead of believing the one who fed you, you are using this excuse to betray him." Tian Gouwei shook his head slightly. "There's no need to say anything further. Just come."

Peng Fuyin smiled coldly. He glanced at Han Bingling in the distance and said. "Are you sure you want to intervene in this?"

Han Bingling laughed gently. "What kind of that stupid question? Do you think I can truly get out of this?"

Peng Fuyin's face darkened. "Very well. Since you want to die, I don't mind giving it to you." He looked at the two old men beside him. "I leave this bitch to both of you."

"Leave it to us, Senior Peng." The old man clad in a green robe said. He was the Violent Gale Sect Master, Feng Yong.

"Don't rob me, Brother Feng. I have long wanted to slap her." Another old man in white said with a smile. His name was Wen Zhu, the White Feather Sect Master.

"Although I don't want to beat a woman, this is what you asked for yourself." Wen Zhu stepped forward, and his aura surged.

However, before he could make a move, an icy beam suddenly flashed and appeared right before him, accompanied by a string of freezing explosions ripping across space. The area around Wen Zhu instantly transformed into a seemingly boundless frozen prison.

Wen Zhu's expression dropped all of a sudden. He let out a low cry and shredded the ice prison into pieces with his palm. However, the second surge of ice profound power appeared out of nowhere and enveloped him at a speed he thought impossible to achieve by Han Bingling.

Han Bingling didn't stop there. She proceeded to launch her third, fourth, and fifth ice prison at Wen Zhu, and each one was as powerful as the last.

"Argh!" Wen Zhu had gone from confident to absolutely flustered in a single breath. His arrogance had cost him dearly this time.

Cold energy ate through his profound energy, his flesh, his bones, and even his soul. Most of his power was frozen before he even got the chance to use it. By the time Han Bingling finally reached the end of her assault, he had lost nearly all sensation in his limbs. His entire body felt almost as stiff as a block of ice.

"Let me help!" Feng Yong didn't dare to stand by anymore. A windstorm abruptly surged from within his body and quickly shattered all the ice prisons around Wen Zhu.

,m Bang!

However, right before Feng Yong could bring Wen Zhu out, there was one final burst of cold ice, followed by a dazzling brilliant blue light, and all of them pierced straight toward Wen Zhu and Feng Yong, who had stepped into the range.

Puff! Puff!

Blood spurted out in the air like a fountain and instantly froze before transforming into ice particles.

Wen Zhu and Feng Yong directly suffered serious injury from Han Bingling's series of attacks!

A trace of surprise appeared on Peng Fuyin's face. His eyes narrowed slightly as he took a deep look at Han Bingling. "Everyone thought you, a little girl, were weak compared to other palace masters. Who would have thought that everything you displayed before was a facade you created to conceal your true strength?" He laughed slightly and continued. "I have to admit. This is a good play."

Han Bingling didn't seem to care about him. A frozen moon image suddenly appeared behind her, and she pointed her Frozen Moon Divine Sword toward Wen Zhu and Feng Yong.

"Hmph! Want to kill my people in front of me?" Peng Fuyin snorted, and his aura surged.

"Your opponent is me." Tian Gouwei's calm voice resounded, followed by a powerful crimson flame blasting out toward Peng Fuyin.

Peng Fuyin's face changed slightly. He stuck his palm out, and the space before him instantly trembled, creating a powerful suction force to shield against the incoming flame.

As Peng Fuyin did this, Han Bingling had already stabbed her sword out, and terrifying ice energy ruthlessly exploded from within Wen Zhu and Feng Yong's bodies.

Boom!

Wen Zhu and Feng Yong screamed painfully as their bodies burst like a balloon pierced by a needle. Their organs, bones, and muscles splashed out all over the place. They couldn't be more than dead.

In the city, the people from the White Feather Sect and the Violent Gale Sect looked at the scene in horror. Their mighty sect masters had died just like that. If it wasn't for the disgusting smell lingering in the air, they would have thought they were dreaming right now.

"This..." The sect elders were lost for words. They glanced at each other with pale faces... It was over. Their sects were completely over this time.

"Sigh. I told all of you already this is an unwise decision. Thinking about it. How could an ordinary person be appointed as a palace master?" A woman in her twenties sighed softly.

She was a member of the Sky Fall Nation's royal clan. Before coming here, she had always been opposed to Feng Yong's approach, and the result was obviously the same as her expectation.

"As I said before, I have nothing to do with the sect from now on." As she finished her sentence, she turned around and left. The life and death of the Violent Gale Sect had nothing to do with her anymore.

Peng Fuyin successfully repelled Tian Gouwei's attack and looked at the scene with a darkened expression. "Trash!"

When his word came out, all the sect elders below shuddered. Their faces turned ugly. They were regretting it now. They shouldn't believe Peng Fuyin's sweet promise in the first place.

"Kill!"

At this moment, several Frozen Moon Palace's elders shouted coldly and launched their assaults on the White Feather Sect and the Violent Gale Sect's people.

Peng Fuyin didn't care about these people. His gaze was fixated on Han Bingling and said coldly. "Sir, please come out and finish her."

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, a figure clad in black from head to toe appeared beside Peng Fuyin. His aura was obviously at the first level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm!

Chapter 899 Battle Above Profound Sky (1)

The expressions of Tian Gouwei and Han Bingling changed slightly at the appearance of the mysterious figure in black.

The man in black glanced at Peng Fuyin and said coldly. "You've disappointed us."

Peng Fuyin's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly said. "It's my fault, Sir. I have underestimated the Frozen Moon Palace's strength."

The man in black ignored him and looked at Han Bingling. "Submit or die."

His voice was devoid of emotion, but it made everyone's heart chill.

Han Bingling's brows raised slightly. "You want me to submit? Is everyone in the Poison Valley stupid like you?"

"Watch your mouth!" Peng Fuyin scolded, but Han Bingling simply ignored him, making him extremely furious.

The man in black didn't seem to be angry. He nodded slightly and said. "So, you choose death."

As his voice fell, the entire space gradually darkened. The whole city was immediately covered with terrifying pressure that made everyone suffocate.

"Kneel." The man in black said emotionlessly. A shocking blast of power immediately surged toward Han Bingling.

Before the energy reached her, Han Bingling abruptly felt a crushing pressure on her chest. The next thing she knew, it felt like the world threatened to grind her into dust.

Han Bingling's face turned icy. She forced herself to take a step forward, despite the tidal wave of power crashing against her. However, she immediately realized the gap of strength between her and the man was too huge.

Without hesitation, she took a defensive stance and surrounded herself with an infinite amount of slow-moving ice crystals.

A deep blue ice armor appeared on Han Bingling's body and released a brilliant moonlight to push the man's energy blast away. This armor was the Frozen Moon Palace's relic called Moonlight Frozen Armor.

The man in black frowned slightly and waved his hand, sending several blasts of Abyssal Energy toward her.

Crack!

A strange noise rang out as all the ice crystals around Han Bingling shattered one after another.

Han Bingling was constantly forced to take a defensive stance and continued to inject her profound energy into the Moonlight Frozen Armor. Blood gradually traced down from the corner of her mouth as her brows increasingly knitted together.

"Sky Cremating!"

At this moment, Tian Gouwei raised his palm up, and a sea of crimson flames immediately appeared in the sky. The surrounding pressure was instantly reduced by half, allowing the people below to be relieved for a period of time.

"Your opponent is me." Peng Fuyin said coldly, and his figure appeared before Tian Gouwei. He swiftly stuck his punch out, followed by a terrifying power that could easily destroy a mountain.

Tian Gouwei's eyes narrowed slightly. He opened his palm, trying to receive Peng Fuyin's punch.

"Court death!" Peng Fuyin sneered. He further injected his Abyssal Energy into the punch, aiming to cripple Tian Gouwei in one go.

Before Peng Fuyin's fist could reach Tian Gouwei, a scorching heat abruptly appeared around Peng Fuyin, causing him to startle. In that split second, a column of crimson flame magically shot out from the sky and drowned Peng Fuyin directly.

"Argh!" Peng Fuyin screamed painfully as he hurriedly protected himself with an abyssal energy barrier.

However, Tian Gouwei didn't stop at that. He stepped forward and slashed a flame sword that silently appeared in his hand toward Peng Fuyin.

Seeing a life-threatening danger coming, Peng Fuyin didn't hesitate to summon a black skull artifact. As the skull appeared in his hand, it instantly radiated a powerful aura to block Tian Gouwei's flame sword.

Boom!

Tian Gouwei and Peng Fuyin were forced to retreat by the impact. Tian Gouwei glanced at the trailing blood on his palm with a frown and turned to look at Peng Fuyin, whose hair was disheveled by the burn. More precisely, he looked at the black skull artifact in the latter's hand.

"A divine rank artifact?" Tian Gouwei frowned.

Peng Fuyin's lungs were full of anger. He didn't expect to be reduced to this state by Tian Gouwei.

"Very good. I won't hold back anymore." Peng Fuyin said furiously.

WOO!

As Peng Fuyin's voice fell, a strange noise echoed throughout the entire space, causing everyone below to clutch their heads and wail in pain.

Tian Gouwei's pupils shrank as he realized the sound directly attacked everyone's soul. With how fragile people's souls were, this attack was highly effective.

Tian Gouwei grunted in pain. His eyes drooped slightly while he murmured something in a low voice.

"All of you shall die!" Peng Fuyin laughed wildly as though the victory was within his hand now.

Buzz—

Before he could enjoy the despairing scenery, a buzzing sound abruptly rang out, followed by a beam of golden light shooting out of the Sky Peak. The golden ray quickly transformed into a huge giant dome, covering the entire Profound Sky Divine City.

At the same time, the sound from the black skull artifact was immediately suppressed and vanished completely in the next moment.

"Go!" Tian Gouwei waved his hand. Countless golden sword lights appeared above the city before shooting straight at Peng Fuyin, the man in black, and the rest of the Peng Clan members behind them.

Peng Fuyin's face sank, but he wasn't panicking. It was as though he had predicted this scene beforehand.

"Sir!" Peng Fuyin hurriedly shouted.

The man in black frowned slightly. Abyssal Energy abruptly burst out of his body as he raised his hand up. A black palm print appeared in the air, stretching a thousand kilometers and rushing toward the incoming sword lights.

BOOM!

Hideous darkness clashed against the dazzling golden lights. Shrieking explosions deafened everyone's ears as the golden brilliance filled the space before bursting like a star in the dark night. The light overwhelmed the darkness and spread across the space.

The sheer brightness of the sharp light stabbed into the man's eyes and caused his pupils to contract involuntarily. At the same time, his outstretched hand abruptly shuddered as the few sword lights blew a blood hole at the center of the palm print.

Dark blood gradually flowed out of the corner of the man's mouth. It seemed the Profound Sky Divine Formation could not be underestimated in the slightest!

Chapter 900 Battle Above Profound Sky (2)

Peng Fuyin looked at the scene coldly. This golden light was the trump card of the Sky Throne Profound Academy. He had been aware of this, but the terrifying power it displayed earlier made his heart turn cold. It was the right choice for him to let the man in black face it.

He glanced at the man in black and sneered inwardly. Naturally, Peng Fuyin had meticulously planned beforehand. He wanted to borrow the Poison Valley's power to deal with Tian Gouwei and Han Bingling, and he would stand aside, waiting for fishing the benefits later.

"How's your side?" Peng Fuyin secretly sent a sound transmission to Peng Huang.

"It's a bit troublesome, ancestor. They are all here." Peng Huang's voice came over.

"Tian Gouwei has already activated the formation. You better hurry up." Peng Fuyin snorted coldly. His descendants were certainly incompetent.

"Cough!" Tian Gouwei coughed up a mouthful of blood. The price of activating the formation was his own blood essence. One could see his vitality gradually decline as time passed by.

"Senior." Han Bingling came to Tian Gouwei's side and looked at him worriedly.

Tian Gouwei waved his hand dismissively. "There's no need to worry about me." He took a deep breath and said. "I can use the formation to restrain this person. I will leave Peng Fuyin to you."

"Understood." Han Bingling nodded heavily and turned to Peng Fuyin.

Peng Fuyin seemed to understand Tian Gouwei's intention. He quickly said. "Sir, do you need to call a backup?"

The man in black snorted coldly. "No need!"

Peng Fuyin sneered in his heart. He couldn't wait to see this person being smashed into pulps by the formation.

Hum!

The man in black extended his left arm toward Tian Gouwei, and a streak of abyssal profound light abruptly shot toward the latter.

Tian Gouwei's long white hair was dancing like crazy, and his eyes shone like a pair of tiny suns. At the same time, a golden light appeared around him before exploding out as he clasped his hands together.

Boom!

The streak of abyssal profound light was entirely swallowed by the golden burst. The man's movement suddenly froze as if someone had cast a spell on him. His eyes that were hidden beneath the black hood suddenly contracted as though they were pricked by golden needles.

The man in black reacted quickly after regaining his sense and avoided the golden burst timely. A trace of fear emerged within his heart. He had never been afraid of anything like this before.

Tian Gouwei didn't stop at that. He manipulated the formation and launched a new round of golden sword lights to bombard the man in black.

The man in black didn't dare to be careless anymore. He constantly retreated and took a black horn out before blowing it, producing low and heavy noise.

"Roar!"

All of a sudden, a gigantic black eagle emerged from behind the group of clouds and let out an ear-piercing cry. A flash of demonic light appeared in the midair and ruthlessly cut a large part of the golden sword lights.

Tian Gouwei and Han Bingling furrowed their brows as they looked at the newcomer with heavy expressions. Judging from the aura, this demonic eagle was obviously at the early level of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm as the man in black.

The demonic eagle suddenly stretched its claws out and slashed at the golden dome, tearing it apart before flying in.

It glanced at the man in black and said coldly. "I thought you could handle this. It seems you only know how to brag."

The man in black snorted in dissatisfaction, but he didn't say anything. This Profound Sky Divine Formation was indeed too difficult to handle.

The demonic eagle turned to look at Tian Gouwei and Han Bingling. "A dying old man and a delicious woman. Well, I don't mind playing with you two."

As his voice fell, Tian Gouwei and Han Bingling felt a sharp wind sweep over them. It was too fast to the point they couldn't react in time.

Puff!

Blood splashed in the air as long cutting wounds appeared on their bodies. This scene made Peng Fuyin's pupils shrink in shock. The man in black and the demonic eagle were clearly in the same realm, but their strength was entirely different.

Thankfully, he didn't expose his intention in the slightest from the beginning to the present.

Han Bingling and Tian Gouwei stabilized themselves in the distance and looked at their wounds with frowns. Especially Han Bingling. She was wearing the Moonlight Frozen Armor, but the demonic eagle could actually bypass the armor and directly hit her flesh. What was this technique?

"Confused?" The demonic eagle grinned. He stretched out his claw, and a flash of sinister light appeared again before Tian Gouwei and Han Bingling.

This time, the two could react timely. They successfully conjured profound barriers, but unexpectedly, the demonic light simply passed through the barriers and went straight to their bodies, sending them flying away.

"Palace Master!" The Frozen Moon Palace elders exclaimed. However, they couldn't leave the battlefield for Han Bingling. The morale of the Peng Clan practitioners grew increasingly. They constantly launched a series of attacks to completely restrain everyone.

Tian Gouwei frowned deeply. As he was flying, he rotated his hand gently, manipulating the formation.

A golden brilliance flashed across the dark sky and transformed into a rain of golden arrows, bombarding the demonic eagle and the man in black.

The demonic eagle's eyes narrowed slightly. He could see the power within these golden arrows was much higher than the previous golden swords.

Unlike the man in black, the demonic eagle had never underestimated the enemy. He spread his gigantic wings and flapped them, producing a terrifyingly abyssal tornado to sweep several buildings on the ground and swallow the incoming golden arrows.

Puff!

A blood arrow shot out of Tian Gouwei's mouth. His face went pale as a white sheet. He was obviously suffering from the backlash.

"Senior!" Han Bingling's figure flashed and arrived beside Tian Gouwei. She gently circulated her profound energy to help stabilize Tian Gouwei's injury.

"I'm fine." Tian Gouwei said while wiping the bloodstain. "The enemy is too powerful. You should withdraw with your people first and leave this place to me."

As he spoke, a rare cold glint flashed across his eyes. It was as though he had just made a crucial decision...