

## The Gods 601

### Chapter 601 - Frozen Cloud Crisis

To the knowledge of all profound practitioners, the place with the most extreme flames would undoubtedly be a volcano. Within the violent fiery mountain, there would be roiling lava and, from time to time, there'd even be a sea of fire that stretched as far as the eye could see. A place like this would occasionally yield precious fire-attribute spirit treasures while it was simultaneously acted as a favored cultivation spot for some high-level profound practitioners who specialized in fire elements.

The Illusory Demon Realm and Profound Sky Continent both had volcanoes of various sizes scattered all around, but it wouldn't be the least bit exaggerated to say a corner of this Sea of Death held a much greater area than all of these volcanoes combined.

Even an almighty Monarch would immediately turn pale when a discussion arose regarding the Sea of Death; it was a place that none dared to approach.

The activity of the fire element in this place was far beyond the limit of any profound practitioner's imagination.

After Yun Che checked up on the Little Demon Empress' condition, he immediately heaved a huge relieved sigh. Under normal conditions, even if he activated the Great Way of the Buddha with his full strength, it would still be difficult for him to stop the Little Demon Empress' life from slipping away. But right now, since nature energy was ten times richer in this place, not only could he swiftly heal her injuries, he could also safely ensure she'd preserve her life... Even though her lifeline had been broken, as long as he did not lose access to the energy of heaven and earth, the last remnants of her vital energy would not fade away.

Now, he no longer worried whether he and the Little Demon Empress could survive. However, they could not leave the Sea of Death for now as it was extremely likely that Duke Ming and Duke Huai were waiting for them just around the corner. Yun Che began to focus and observed his surroundings... It was as though he had entered a world that consisted solely of flames because there was nothing else here other than an extreme fire element blazing in his vicinity.

As he possessed the Evil God's Profound Veins and the Evil God's Fire Seed, Yun Che had a perfect affinity with the element of fire. No matter the strength of a flame, as long as it was composed of pure flame energy, it would not bring him the slightest bit of harm. Even if he faced an extremely abstruse fire-based profound art, he would be able to handle it easily within a short period of time... However, this was the first time he had come in contact with such an intense environment of fire ever since obtaining the Evil God's Fire Seed.

To other people, this was truly the sea of death.

But to Yun Che, whose inclination with fire nearly reached perfection, this was instead a paradise.

Yun Che held out his hand and it passed through the protective barrier, disappearing within the sea of fire. Immediately, what rushed into his body was not only the energy of heaven and earth but also an extremely rich and thick fire energy. It responded to the affinity he had with fire and it quickly rushed

into his arm. Before the inducement of the Evil God's Profound Veins themselves, it automatically spread towards his profound veins.

This was an extremely wondrous sensation that words could barely describe.

But what caused Yun Che to be truly astonished was that the fire energy retained all of its concentration and potency as it spread towards his profound veins, and it seemed that it did not want to leave as it slowly entrenched itself in his profound veins. As the fire energy slowly merged with his body, it caused his profound strength to undergo a slight... but completely noticeable growth.

The fire energy in this place... could actually be absorbed... and directly converted into profound strength?!

Refining and absorbing a fire spirit could increase one's profound strength. However, without even taking into account the rarity of fire spirits, if a profound practitioner wanted to refine even a single one, it would require a significant amount of resources and effort, and it would even come with a great amount of danger as well. But at present, Yun Che had only absorbed some fire energy from this place yet it actually caused his profound strength to increase... This was simply outrageous! This was definitely something profound practitioners of this world could not possibly comprehend.

Moreover, not only did this process come with no side effects or risks, there was not even a trace of pain or difficulty involved at all.

Yun Che placed the barrier solely around the Little Demon Empress' body before he submerged half his body into the sea of flames. Immediately, the thick and rich fire energy seemed to be inexorably drawn towards him and multitudinous streams of fire energy arose all around him as they rushed towards his body. The fire energy flowed into every artery, vein and drop of blood in his body. He induced the fire energy to circulate through every nook and cranny of his being, and gradually, he felt his whole body and even his soul enveloped in a thick and extremely warm sensation, as if all his blood and cells were starting to burn.

It felt as though he had morphed into a spirit of flame.

In these years with the Evil God's Fire Seed and the Phoenix flames in his possession, he had never experienced such a delicate sensation.

In the end, this fire energy obediently rushed into his profound veins and began to circulate and slowly merge with them...

Yun Che's current feelings were undoubtedly that of extreme joy and astonishment. He divided ten percent of his concentration to maintain the barrier around the Little Demon Empress, another ten percent to infuse the energy of heaven and earth into her body, and used the remaining eighty percent to absorb and guide the blazing hot, boundless, thick and rich fire energy that originated from this Sea of Death...

Even to a strong profound practitioner who could look down on all mundane things, this extremely high-class fire energy was the essence of death for them. At this moment, however, it was being greedily absorbed by Yun Che as tonic of the highest grade... Streams of fire energy began to circulate in his body

twice, then thrice... and after the third circulation, Yun Che's profound energy had already increased by ten percent and he had become completely immersed in the process.

As his profound strength was in the process of being strengthened, Yun Che could vaguely sense that his understanding towards the laws of fire had undergone some sort of faint and indistinct change.

Jasmine naturally observed Yun Che's activity and current status. She focused on him right now, and her eyes ceaselessly flashed with astonishment. After a long while, she muttered to herself in a low voice, "The legends were indeed correct... This Sea of Death is a place that isn't even supposed to exist on this plane. It actually went as far as to trigger the heaven-defying ability of the Evil God's Profound Veins...

"It is simply the world's most shameless cultivation method that draws the resentment and envy of all others.

"And the reason why it had not been triggered before is because the levels of those flames he had come into contact with previously were simply not high enough...

"If he one day arrives at the Flame God Realm, and enters the ancient God Burying Inferno Prison..."

Jasmine did not make a sound so as to avoid disturbing Yun Che. Instead, she simply wordlessly observed every single change that occurred to his body... The Evil God, the most unique god that had existed in the mythological era of the primordial gods, did not belong to any faction and was not controlled by any other god. He did not even respect the primordial God Emperor and he was even unwilling to comply with the laws of primal chaos. The power that the Evil God left behind had been extremely elusive and when it had finally surfaced once more, it had driven countless people to engage in a crazy struggle... until it finally landed in her hands.

At the same time, it had nearly cost her own life.

But in the end, it was Yun Che who had inherited it.

Moreover, in the span of just a few short years, the strength of the Evil God's power and its 'heaven-defying' attribute that allowed it to ignore to laws of heaven and earth were beginning to show themselves... such as being able to grant complete elemental immunity, such as being able to combine the two completely polar energies of fire and ice, and also such as being able to directly absorb elemental energy and make it a part of one's own strength.

Or perhaps, the way he could easily endure the legacies of all his various divine powers was also because of the Evil God's unique ability to ignore all natural laws.

Profound Sky Continent, North of the Blue Wind Nation.

"This place is the Snow Region of Extreme Ice?" A middle-aged man who was robed in green and looked to be around fifty years of age spoke as he looked at the boundless icy world before him, "The scenery isn't all that bad."

"This should be your first time ever stepping foot into the Blue Wind Nation, correct?" A purple-clothed old man said placidly as he stood by the side of the green-clothed man.

"Hmph!" The green-clothed man gave a cold and dull snort and his eyes glinted with deep arrogance and contempt, "If not for the instructions of the Young Master, why would I even deign to step into this

lowly space. However, with such scenery to admire, coming here wasn't a complete waste of time after all."

This was a party of twenty people and the ones leading it were the green-clothed man and the purple-clothed senior. They were dressed in tight clothes of a single color and no distinctive feature or symbol could be seen on their attire.

But what was truly shocking was that all twenty people released a profound aura that was undoubtedly incomparably frightening. Especially the green-clothed man and purple-clothed senior, their bodies clearly exuded the aura of the Tyrant Profound Realm... and it was an aura that approached the mid stages of the Tyrant Profound Realm. Even the weakest of their followers exuded the aura of a level eight Throne!

The strongest person in the Blue Wind Nation, Ling Tianni, was a level six Throne, yet any one of the twenty people present was greater than him! Any one of them had the qualifications to rival in the entire Blue Wind Nation. These two Overlords were terrifying existences that were akin to gods in the Blue Wind Nation, they could easily blot out the sky of Blue Wind's profound cultivation world with one hand.

"If you want to admire the scenery, you will have more than enough time after we complete our mission." The purple-clothed senior said in a bland voice, "Frozen Cloud Asgard is nestled within this icy region, after we have found that girl called Xia Qingyue, we can return to give the Young Master our report."

The green-clothed man looked ahead and the direction in which he was looking so happened to be where the Frozen Cloud Asgard was located. This boundless snowy region showed few signs of human life but given the spiritual perception of a Tyrant Profound Realm Practitioner, directly locking on to the location of the Frozen Cloud Asgard within this spacious and empty place definitely was not a hard task. He smiled merrily as he said. "I heard that Frozen Cloud Asgard is one of the four great powers of the Blue Wind Nation and it is only inferior Heavenly Sword Villa. But it seems like the strongest individuals are only at the Emperor Profound Realm, and there aren't even more than two or three of these Emperor Profound Realm combined. An inferior land is in the end, only an inferior land. I simply cannot fathom why the Young Master would want us to attend to such a trivial matter."

"Stop complaining already." The purple-clothed old man said solemnly, "The Young Master has clearly said that this girl, Xia Qingyue, is extremely important to him. If not for the fact that the bottleneck of his devil art had suddenly loosened and required him to go into confinement, the Young Master was even prepared to personally take action. So it should be clear just how important this matter is to the Young Master!"

"Moreover, this mission is far less easy than you seem to believe!" The purple-clothed senior's expression grew grave, "The Young Master said that Xia Qingyue is twenty-two years of age, yet her appearance is only that of a sixteen or seventeen year old and that she was christened the number one beauty in all of Blue Wind. Besides this, we do not have any other clues. Frozen Cloud Asgard has two to three thousand disciples, and they are all reportedly outstanding beauties, if they insist on not pointing out who Xia Qingyue is, it will definitely not be an easy task to differentiate all of them."

“Besides, the Young Master has strongly emphasized that we must take Xia Qingyue back alive, and it would be best if we did not harm a single hair on her head! If Xia Qingyue dies, then our heads will also roll once we return! So before we determine who Xia Qingyue is... we cannot be too heavy handed towards any of the female disciples and all our actions must be taken with the utmost caution.”

“Hahahaha!” The green-clothed man gave a great laugh, “When a savage tiger hunts wolves, there will still be an element of risk. But when a fierce tiger rampages among lambs, can there still be any possibility of us suffering a setback? We cannot lay our hands on any young disciples so we will start from the ones who are older and we will slowly kill their sect leader and all their elders, forcing Xia Qingyue to surrender herself, it is that simple. And if that doesn’t work, we’ll just knock out every single one of them and bring them all back. Three thousand ice beauties, the Young Master will definitely be delighted if he sees them.”

“Anyways, I’ve also heard that the armies of the Divine Phoenix Empire are less than five hundred kilometers away from Blue Wind Imperial City, so in the matter of a few months, this Blue Wind Nation will be completely done for. Heh, there must also be something wrong in the head of the Divine Phoenix Empire, for them to burn with such anxiety that they would actually mobilize their entire army in a bid to quickly conquer this inferior country which is lacking in resources. And they even signed a nonaggression pact with the other five nations. Could it be because they were humiliated by the Blue Wind Nation during the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, that they were driven into a frenzy of rage?”

“These are no matters which require our attention.” The purple-clothed senior swiped his hand across his face and immediately his face was covered with a layer of dense, white fog, “Frozen Cloud Asgard is two hundred and fifty kilometers, we can begin our operation. I will repeat myself again, do your utmost to not not expose your identities, these are the Young Master’s orders.”

“Yes!” Their followers all sounded out at the same time and they also swiped their hands across their face, using profound energy to hide their appearances.

The green-clothed man performed the same actions and said disdainfully, “I hope this Frozen Cloud Asgard can bring us some surprises, maybe they’ll even sacrifice some precious treasure and ruffle my clothes a little bit... if not, it’ll simply be too boring.”

Before he had even finished speaking, all twenty of them had taken flight and they darted towards the direction of Frozen Cloud Asgard, quickly disappearing into the boundless sea of snow.

## **Chapter 602 - The Mystery of the Frozen Cloud Ancestor**

Ping!!!

A deafening shattering sound rang sharply through the air, nearly traversing the entirety of Heavenly Sword Villa. All of the Heavenly Sword disciples who were practicing their sword skills, and even a few elders, involuntarily covered their ears. As they sought desperately to suppress an uncomfortable sensation which seemed to seep into their souls, they also looked towards the origin of that sound with expressions of amazement.

Heavenly Sword Ancestral Hall, the most sacred place in Heavenly Sword Villa, located at its very core. Following the sound of urgent footsteps, the Ancestral Hall’s great doors were pushed upon and Ling

Yuefeng stepped in. With a glance, he saw Ling Tianni, who had clearly been in seclusion, standing by the side of the jade platform situated at the right side of the Ancestral Hall.

“Yuefeng, you’ve come.” Ling Tianni did not turn around; instead, he stood there silently, staring at the jade platform in front of him.

“Father, what’s happened?” Ling Yuefeng asked as he quickly strode forward. That peculiar ringing sound was definitely not a normal occurrence and the origin of that sound was from this place. When he saw that his father, who had been in seclusion for over a year, had actually appeared in this place, he knew that this matter was even more complex than he had initially anticipated.

As his voice fell, his gaze also fell upon the jade platform that Ling Tianni faced... From his memory, there had always been a clear, icy-blue jade pearl a foot in length placed atop this jade platform. This jade pearl did not emanate any aura and its only distinguishing feature was its emission of faint, icy-blue light when nighttime arrived.

He had learned from Ling Tianni that this jade pearl’s name was “Jewel of Icy Song” and it was an item gifted to the founder of Heavenly Sword Villa when their sect had just been established one thousand years ago by the founder of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, Mu Bingyun. As for what it was used for, Ling Tianni had never told him and he had also never paid it any mind.

But right now, this “Jewel of Icy Song” was no longer there and what replaced it was a pile of cluttered fragments shaped like ice crystals on the jade platform.

“The recent noise... was because this ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ fractured?” Ling Yuefeng asked. If a jade pearl had merely broken, even though it was something left behind by their ancestor, it wouldn’t be too significant of a matter. However, Ling Tianni didn’t hesitate to break out of his cultivation seclusion to come here. Furthermore, the grave expression on his face told Ling Yuefeng that this matter was definitely not simple.

“Ah.” Ling Tianni heaved a deep sigh and said, “Something has happened to Frozen Cloud Asgard... a calamity great enough to destroy their entire sect.”

“What?” Ling Yuefeng’s eyebrows jumped fiercely.

Ling Tianni slowly replied, “This ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ was an item gifted to our founding father by the ancestor of Frozen Cloud Asgard, Mu Bingyun. But it was not meant as a gift. Back then, when the Frozen Cloud Ancestor Mu Bingyun gifted this to our founder, she said this: ‘One thousand years from now, Frozen Cloud Asgard will be plunged into a great crisis. The moment this ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ breaks is the moment the crisis will descend upon Frozen Cloud Asgard...’”

“So that is to say... the Frozen Cloud Ancestor hoped that when this day came, our Heavenly Sword Villa would lend a helping hand?” Ling Yuefeng asked.

Ling Tianni inclined his head and replied, “That is right, this ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ is linked to the final forbidden protective formation of the Frozen Cloud Asgard, the ‘Snow Goddess’ Veil.’ The ‘Snow Goddess’ Veil’ is something the Frozen Cloud Ancestor had set up by herself all those years ago and it’s a forbidden protective formation that will only open when Frozen Cloud Asgard has been pushed into truly dire straits. Once this ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ breaks, it will let out a loud ring. This means the ‘Snow

Goddess' Veil' has already been activated. For the next seven days, Frozen Cloud Asgard will be under the protection of this 'Snow Goddess' Veil.' All those years ago, Frozen Cloud Asgard had hoped that Heavenly Sword Villa would be able to help them within seven days' time when the day of their doom were to arrive."

"Seven days..." Ling Yuefeng had a very complicated expression on his face, "To be able to plunge Frozen Cloud Asgard into such a disaster, the other party must be immeasurably strong or they might even be individuals of the Overlord class. The Frozen Cloud Ancestor and our Heavenly Sword Ancestor were high-level Thrones back in their day, so the protective profound formation that she laid down could only be at the strength of the at best the Emperor Profound. If they truly fought against Overlord-calibre enemies, the formation shouldn't even last a single blow, much less for seven days... So, even if we do extend our hand to help, it would be days before we'd reach Frozen Cloud Asgard... it's not even possible that we can arrive in time, right? What's more, the current situation in the Blue Wind Nation is..."

"No..." Without waiting for Ling Yuefeng to finish, Ling Tianni interrupted him and said, "If your words were true, why would I still be so hesitant?"

Ling Tianni quietened down and it was only after a long time that he turned around and faced Ling Yuefeng, "Yuefeng, I was originally only planning to tell you these matters regarding Frozen Cloud Asgard when I approached my twilight years. But the day of calamity for Frozen Cloud Asgard has come, and it also involves a request made by the Frozen Cloud Ancestor... As Heavenly Sword's Villa Master, the decision of our next course of action lies with you. So, I need to tell you about all of these affairs right now."

"... Could it be that Frozen Cloud Asgard... is still hiding a secret that's been hidden from the rest of the world?" Ling Yuefeng asked solemnly as he observed Ling Tianni's grave expression.

"The secret does not lie with the Frozen Cloud Asgard proper, but with its founder... Mu Bingyun." Ling Tianni slowly said, "For the next seven days, Frozen Cloud Asgard will definitely be safe from all harm, because once the 'Snow Goddess' Veil' has been activated, no one in this world will be able to break it. Even if it is Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, Supreme Ocean Palace, Sun Moon Divine Hall, and Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Even if all these four Sacred Grounds join hands, there is no possibility that they would break through.

"What?" Ling Yuefeng was greatly shocked, "This... How is this possible? Even if the Saint Emperor, the Sovereign of the Seas, the Heavenly Monarch, and the Sword Master acted in concert and used all their might, it would still be impossible for them to erect such a formidable profound formation... As a high level Throne, how is it possible for the Frozen Cloud Ancestor to have such an ability... Could it be power borrowed from some kind of incomparably strong artifact?"

Ling Tianni shook his head once more and raised his head slightly. His expression was unexpectedly one of complete subconscious admiration, "Wrong... The power of the Frozen Cloud Ancestor, Mu Bingyun, was far beyond what you or anyone in this world knows."

Ling Yuefeng, "..."

“A thousand years ago, before our Heavenly Sword Villa had been established, Frozen Cloud Asgard was already in existence. When our Heavenly Sword Ancestor roamed across Blue Wind, he challenged all of the experts within Blue Wind, and he did not lose a single match. After that, he came to know of the existence of Frozen Cloud Asgard and he went to challenge the Frozen Cloud Mistress Mu Bingyun... Our ancestor thought it'd be a fight with no suspense, yet he lost to her... Everyone back then who had heard of this duel knew that our ancestor had only lost after a long fight with Mu Bingyun, but the true story our ancestor left behind for us was that Mu Bingyun had defeated him in one move.”

“This...” Before such shock, Ling Yuefeng's pupils uncontrollably contracted for an instant.

“The Snow Region of Extreme Ice was not always called by that name, because in the past, that place rarely rained or snowed. It was only a vast, bitterly cold land filled with shrubbery that stretched as far as the eye could see. But one thousand years ago, a great blizzard descended upon the land for seven days and seven nights, and ever since then, it's been locked in snow and ice. And after that, the Frozen Cloud Asgard appeared... What our ancestor left behind was this: The blizzard that lasted for seven days and seven nights was caused by Mu Bingyun.”

Ling Yuefeng, “!!!!”

“Frozen Cloud Ancestor Mu Bingyun's true strength was unfathomable. From the description left behind by our ancestor, Mu Bingyun's strength was on an incomprehensible level. Our ancestor swore to Frozen Cloud Ancestor Mu Bingyun that he would keep all of this a secret and he would not divulge it to anyone else. Because the Frozen Cloud Ancestor established the Frozen Cloud Asgard with the intention of taking in some ill-fated girls who had nowhere else to go, she was not willing to let the world notice their existence.”

“...” Ling Yuefeng descended into a stupor. Heavenly Sword Villa was the strongest force that lorded over Blue Wind. One thousand years ago, the ancestor who established Heavenly Sword Villa dominated all under heaven with his sword and he was unrivalled; he was the publicly acknowledged strongest in Blue Wind. It was only the direct inheritors of the Villa who knew of his defeat to the Frozen Cloud Ancestor Mu Bingyun all those years ago... and they had been told that it was a narrow loss.

But no one would have imagined that Frozen Cloud Ancestor Mu Bingyun was actually such a terrifying existence.

Defeating the Heavenly Sword Ancestor in a single move... If she had the ambition, how then could Heavenly Sword Villa lord over the Blue Wind for the past thousand years?

“Just where did that Frozen Cloud Ancestor come from? Could it be that... she was also like our ancestor, and she came from one of the Four Great Sacred Grounds?” Ling Yuefeng asked with a face full of astonishment. This kind of strength could only come from the Four Great Sacred Grounds.

“No.” Ling Tianni shook his head yet again, “No one knows where her origins lie even our ancestor did not know. It was not only her background no one knew of but also the profound art she used back then... Frozen End Divine Art was incomparably strong, yet no one had ever heard of it. Putting aside our ancestor, even up till today and even within the Four Great Sacred Grounds, not a single person knows where Frozen End Divine Art actually originated from.”

“Our Heavenly Sword Villa’s ‘Heaven’s Might Sword Art’ comes from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, and our ancestor stated that the Frozen Cloud ancestor’s ‘Frozen End Divine Art’ was far superior to our ‘Heaven’s Might Sword Art’ and that it was in no way inferior to the core profound arts cultivated by those in the Four Great Sacred Grounds. For a profound art to reach that level, it would require at least a few thousand years or even more than ten thousand years of background and continued tradition. But Mu Bingyun’s ‘Frozen End Divine Art’ seemed to have descended from the heavens. Even if you scoured the previous thousands of years of history, you would not be able to find a single trace of it.”

“And because the level of the ‘Divine End Frozen Art’ was too high, even though the female disciples Mu Bingyun had taken in all had good innate talent, not a single one of them could learn it. So, Mu Bingyun created the ‘Frozen Cloud Arts’... and even though the ‘Frozen Cloud Arts’ were weaker than the ‘Frozen End Divine Art’, within Blue Wind, and even across the entire Profound Sky Continent, it would definitely be considered a profound art of the highest quality. Yet Mu Bingyun had only used seven days in its creation.”

“...” Ling Yuefeng remained silent for a long period of time, but following that, he continued in a mystified voice, “If the Frozen Cloud ancestor was truly so strong, and even approached the level of an elder of a Sacred Ground, then why was her life span so short? If she had reached that level, shouldn’t she have a lifespan of several thousand years?”

Ling Tianni closed his eyes and replied, “This is something that no one knows. What is passed down within the Frozen Cloud Asgard is that their ancestor had passed from this mortal coil in their Frozen End Divine Hall. When our ancestor, who knew the true power of Mu Bingyun, personally went to the Frozen Cloud Asgard to verify this matter, he found out that Mu Bingyun had scattered into an icy mist which filled the entire Frozen End Divine Hall whereupon it disappeared. There was no body left behind, and what was left behind were only several words.”

“Because he never saw the body, our ancestor had always suspected that Mu Bingyun had never passed away... However, she did leave the ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ with him, which indicated that she would not be able to protect the Frozen Cloud Asgard from then on, indicating the possibility that she would no longer be in this world... So, even to the point of his death, our ancestor could not gain complete closure as to whether Mu Bingyun was alive or dead.”

“But a thousand years have passed and there are no longer any traces of Mu Bingyun left in this world, so she should have indeed already passed on. The reason she passed this ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ likely means that she too felt her life was coming to an end. If not, given her ability, why would she request assistance from our Heavenly Sword Villa on her own accord?”

“After the Frozen Cloud Ancestor passed on, the reason for Frozen Cloud Asgard’s existence also continued to change. When the Frozen Cloud Ancestor established the Frozen Cloud Asgard, she only took in a few girls who had suffered bitter hardships and were in hopeless situations. But even after the Frozen Cloud Asgard lost Mu Bingyun, the strength of the Frozen Cloud Art still caused its reputation to flourish. The newly accepted disciples were gradually no longer accepted on the sole basis that they were in bitter and hopeless situations. The qualifications also grew more and more severe, where in the end, aptitude and appearance had become the most important factors...”

“A change like this is also reasonable.” Ling Yuefeng said, “Frozen Cloud Asgard consists solely of women, so it’s easy for them to be bullied, humiliated and lusted after. So what they needed to do was to increase their overall strength. It was only then would they be able to protect all the people within Asgard itself.”

“You are right.” Ling Tianni said slowly, “Endless change is what caused the present Frozen Cloud Asgard to no longer resemble the Frozen Cloud Asgard our ancestor knew a thousand years ago. But, before our ancestor left the world, he requested that this ‘Jewel of Icy Song’ be preserved in this ancestral hall until the day it shattered. This showed that our ancestor regarded the promise he made as extremely important and showed his determination to keep it.”

“And now, when Blue Wind is reaching its end, it just so happens that a catastrophe of this magnitude befalls Frozen Cloud Asgard. Whether we continue closing our gates and ignore worldly affairs or we uphold the promise made by our ancestor and extend a helping hand towards Frozen Cloud Asgard... The first option is to ensure security upon our thousand-year foundation but instead, we will lose our honor and justice. The second option is to uphold our honor and justice, but we may possibly bring calamity down on our own heads...”

“Yuefeng, as Villa Master of Heavenly Sword Villa, what we do next is entirely up to you.”

### **Chapter 603 - Waking up within the Sea of Flames**

“Honor and justice?” Ling Yuefeng gave a self-mocking laugh, “Today, in the eyes of every citizen within Blue Wind Nation, our Heavenly Sword Villa does not even have a shred of honor and justice to speak of. Especially the Blue Wind Imperial Family... they already hate us to the bone and see us as their enemy... so what justice and honor do we have left to speak of?”

Your faithlessness hath earned mine contempt, your disregard hath aroused mine spite, this empress shall always remember this! If the Blue Wind doth see the dawn and its gentle breeze chances upon the Heavenly Sword, there will be no reconciliation, for only hate and enmity remains, forevermore!

This was the letter personally written by Empress Cang Yue after the Blue Wind Imperial Family had requested for help nine times and had their pleas ignored for nine times. It was a silk letter that had been thrown at the gates of the Heavenly Sword Mountain.

Princess Cang Yue had attended the two previous Blue Wind Ranking Tournaments, so she had personally visited Heavenly Sword Villa twice. The impression that she had given others was that she was as gentle as water, as soft as wind... But now, the words that she had personally written were filled with hate and determination.

It was clear that the emotion that she felt towards them after they had repeatedly ignored her nine times was no longer disappointment but instead loathing.

Heavenly Sword Villa Master Ling Yuefeng had weathered countless storms in his lifetime but when he had personally held that piece of silk, his face had turned red while his heart was filled with bitter agony.... Heavenly Sword Villa and the Blue Wind Imperial Family had a shared oath which was laid down by their ancestors. If either one were to meet with a great calamity, the other would give their all to help. Now that the Blue Wind Imperial Family was facing the crisis of being exterminated, between

preserving the safety of the villa or preserving the honor of the villa, he had chosen to preserve the safety of the villa.

Because Heavenly Sword Villa had the backing of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region, as long as they did not interfere with the current state of affairs, Divine Phoenix Empire definitely wouldn't provoke them. But if Heavenly Sword Villa did interfere... even though they could cover the entire sky with one hand in Blue Wind Nation, how could they be worth anything in the face of the mighty Divine Phoenix Empire?

However, selfishness was selfishness. No matter what reason, this was a characteristic that could not be covered up.

So when Ling Tianni had mentioned "honor and justice", Ling Yuefeng's heart was filled with bitter agony.

"So, your decision... is to pretend you don't know about it?" Ling Tianni said in a completely tranquil voice without looking at him.

"To be able to push Frozen Cloud Asgard into such dire straits, the other party must have unfathomable strength. Even if our Heavenly Sword Villa fully mobilized, it's extremely likely that we are unable to help the situation. Also, we would incur great losses and draw the ire and hatred of the other party." Ling Yuefeng closed his eyes and a figure that was more dreamy and ethereal than a fairy flashed through his mind, "It took one thousand years for Heavenly Sword Villa to reach this point. Now, as the Villa Master, I regard the safety of our sect as paramount to all else... Not helping the Blue Wind Imperial Family is already a violation of our ancestor's instructions and our own honor. Since it has already come to this, what is one more violation? I believe that our ancestors in heaven would certainly approve of our actions. After all, the current Heavenly Sword Villa is no longer what it was in the beginning, a small faction that only had a few hundred disciples. As the Villa Master now, how can I, for the sake of others, risk the lives of the tens of thousands of people who live in our villa."

"...Ah." Ling Tianni did not nod or shake his head, and only let out a long and drawn-out sigh.

"I approve of my husband's decision."

The great doors of the ancestral hall were pushed open and Xuanyuan Yufeng leisurely strolled in. She made a small curtsy to Ling Tianni and said, "Father, Husband, I have just received a fifty thousand kilometer sound transmission from Elder Ling Kun warning us that if we receive any sound transmission from Frozen Cloud Asgard requesting for help... we must definitely disregard them."

Ling Tianni inclined his head while Ling Yuefeng said with furrowed brows, "Could it be that elder Ling Kun knows which person is attacking Frozen Cloud Asgard?"

Xuanyuan Yufeng extended her right arm and she made a small and soft gesture with her hand. This simple gesture, caused Ling Yuefeng's expression to abruptly change and even cause Ling Tianni's body to stiffen up for an instant.

"What is going on?" Ling Yuefeng said in astonishment, "Frozen Cloud Asgard is situated in the extreme north of Blue Wind, and they have nearly no grudges or gratitude to any powers situated outside of Blue Wind and they have never even come into contact with these people before, so why would they suddenly... take action against Frozen Cloud Asgard?!"

Xuanyuan Yufeng solemnly declared, "Elder Ling Kun has advised that he does not know the motives behind this action but he can guarantee that it is that faction. Moreover, it was something personally ordered by their young master! If we truly take action and spoil their party... Hmph, I'm sure you're all aware of the temperament of that particular young master. At that time, even if my father were to personally come forward, he would also not be able to protect Heavenly Sword Villa."

Xuanyuan Yufeng softly ground her teeth, her voice quietened down a bit and the depths of her eyes rippled with elation and masked jealous hatred, "That Frozen Cloud Asgard is filled with sluts and witches, so where do they get off calling themselves a fairy palace... Hmph, it would be far better if this group of scourges were wiped off the face of this earth!"

"..." Ling Yuefeng did not utter a word. With a sweep of his sleeve, he gathered up all the fragments of the "Jewel of Icy Song" and said with a sigh, "Father, this matter, we shall treat it as if it had never happened before."

Ling Tianni slowly extended his hand and within his palm was a purple-colored Sound Transmission Jade. Numerous sound transmission imprints could be seen on the surface of this Sound Transmission Jade... He did not need to look at it to know that it was also cries of help from Frozen Cloud Asgard.

And the only person in the Frozen Cloud Asgard who could make sound transmissions to him was their Grand Mistress, Feng Qianhui.

Crack!

The Sound Transmission Jade immediately shattered in Ling Tianni's hand and was reduced to nothing but fragments. He did not turn around and following a surge of sword wind, his entire person vanished in front of Ling Yuefeng and Xuanyuan Yufeng, without leaving behind a single word or sound.

Extreme North of Blue Wind, Snow Region of Extreme Ice.

A huge ice-blue barrier covered the entire Frozen Cloud Asgard and twelve people were gathered outside that barrier. Amongst them, a green-clothed man surged all the profound energy within him and smashed a palm on the barrier.

Bang!!

Blood scattered in the air and the green-clothed man stretched open his trembling palm... The web between his thumb and his index finger had been greatly torn and his entire arm was both in pain and numbed. He fiercely sucked in a breath and said in an enraged and exasperated manner, "What the hell is going on?! A mere Frozen Cloud Asgard, how could they possess a protective barrier of this magnitude... This isn't possible!"

"Pavilion Master, should we request for an elder to come as well?" asked a black-clothed man behind him.

"Shut your mouth!" The green-clothed man roared, "We personally made our way to this lowly place, so if we request for aid from an elder... then what shred of dignity will I have left in the future, huh?!"

“There is no need to be anxious.” The purple-clothed old man advised in a rather calm voice, “While this protective barrier may be extremely unusual, it also will not be able to last for too long, and before long, it should vanish as well. At that time, Frozen Cloud Asgard will be at our complete mercy.”

“Hmph!” The green-clothed man waved his hand and said with a cold smile, “I had originally thought this would be an extremely boring mission. But who would have thought that this Frozen Cloud Asgard actually did manage to give us a big surprise! It was said that this place had only three Thrones at most, but in the end... they actually had a whole nine Thrones and the Xia Qingyue that Young Master desires is actually already a half-step Overlord... She could actually cause one of my fingers to experience frostbite... and now, such a protective barrier has actually appeared as well....”

“I have now changed my mind! After this barrier has vanished, besides Xia Qingyue... All the other women must die!”

These twenty people were completely unaware that in the air three thousands kilometers above them, there were a pair of clear and cold eyes silently observing them... and the Frozen Cloud Asgard that had been enshrouded in the protective barrier.

This woman was as lithe and graceful as a fairy and her entire body was enshrouded in cloud and mist. It was impossible to make out her features clearly, and one could only vaguely see a pair of eyes that were as tranquil as an ancient spring.

“This day had still come in the end.” She gave a faint sigh. Her voice was cold but graceful, as if it contained no joy or sorrow.

“Master, are... you going to take action?” Beside her was a young girl with an exquisite figure, completely clad in blue. The young girl asked with caution and respect as she looked at her face.

The white-clothed woman faintly closed her eyes, “When I left all those years ago, I vowed to sever all ties with this place, and no matter what happened henceforth, I would count it as destiny and not interfere any further... perhaps that is already enough for it to persist for a millennium.”

The blue-clothed girl bit her lips and gathered up her courage to ask, “Then why did Master ... choose not to care about the cost today... and make her way to this place? Master is so kind and soft-hearted, surely you are still worried about them, right?”

“Humans are not devoid of emotion. So even though I have made an oath to myself, how can I be free of worry?” The white-clothed woman said in an ethereal voice, “After all, it had started because of me... So witnessing its end will also completely sever all yearning and karma that I have with it.”

“Master, this disciple is extremely curious. All those years ago, you had clearly recovered your profound strength and memories, so why did you still leave behind Frozen Cloud Asgard before departing?” The blue-clothed girl asked in an inquisitive tone.

“...At that time, my profound strength was completely crippled and my memories were lost. It was a member of Eternal Night Royal Family that rescued me from the claws of a profound beast. Not long after, the Eternal Night Royal Family were destroyed by a bunch of villains and scoundrels. After I had recovered my memories and profound strength, even though my heart was filled with hatred, I did not

like killing nor did I belong to this world. So leaving behind Frozen Cloud Asgard could be considered as my small repayment for this world..."

After saying that, the white-clothed woman's voice cut off abruptly. The blue-clothed girl was shocked for a while before she tried to sound out the situation, "Did Lord Realm King discover that we have left the Snow Song Realm?"

"Mn." The white-clothed woman swept her eyes downward for the last time before turning around and leaving it all behind. "We should return. Don't tell elder sister that we came here. She had always borne a bit of a grudge towards me for leaving the Divine End Frozen Art in such a place."

"Yes, Master." The blue-clothed girl immediately nodded, "If Lord Realm King asks, I'll just say that we went to Cold Star Realm to play... Uuu, Master, are we really going to leave just like this? You clearly only need to lift one finger and all of these bad guys would completely disappear."

The white-clothed woman raised her head slightly but in the end, she lightly shook it, "This is their fate. Even if I were to help them resolve the current calamity, what follows will only be a bigger one. Whether they live or die, depends entirely on their own fortune... Right now, Star God Realm and Moon God Realm are engaged in a long and fierce struggle, Brahma Emperor Realm is acting strangely, and Flame God Realm is looking at our Snow Song Realm with ravenous and greedy eyes... A great chaos is descending upon us, and even though I have the heart, I cannot cause any more trouble."

"Let us return then."

"Oh." The blue-clothed girl voiced her obedience and followed behind the white-clothed lady. Illusory clouds waft past their bodies, as though it was a scene from paradise.

"Master, yesterday I heard rumors that Star God Realm's Princess Jasmine is still alive... it seems like some Universe Devouring Beast saw her in between dimension cracks... Do you think it's really true? The Star God Realm King's 'ritual' is only lacking Princess Jasmine, if Princess Jasmine is truly still alive, then the Star God Realm King will be able to...."

"...Don't believe whatever rumors and empty words you hear. Moreover, whatever happens on Star God Realm is not something that we should be concerned with." The white-clothed lady said in a clear and cold voice.

"Oh, understood. Then Master, where does the teleportation formation that you left behind in Frozen Cloud Asgard lead to?" The blue-clothed girl asked once more.

"...." The white-clothed woman's paused for a moment before softly replying, "Perhaps this teleportation formation will be used soon... As for the destination of transmission, that would depend on her fate... I too am unable decide that."

Illusory Demon Realm, Sea of Death.

The warm currents that rushed into Yun Che's body were boundless and infinite; they seemed to surge up more and more majestically as time went by. They swam through the entirety of Yun Che's body before finally settling in his profound veins.... A whole hundred cycles later, Yun Che practically did not feel the existence of the sea of fire around him. It was as if his entire body had morphed into that of a pure fire spirit, and he had completely become immersed in this world of fire.

After these hundred cycles, the profound energy in his profound veins had thickened by three times! This increase in profound strength did not have any unstable elements and during the entire process, he did not even have to put in any effort, he only had to concentrate on guiding the flame energy which rushed into his body.

Right now, if he was willing, he could achieve a breakthrough and step directly into the Emperor Profound Realm at anytime.

This kind of cultivation method was entirely dream-like even to Yun Che.

After these hundred cycles, Yun Che regained his consciousness. He felt that only six to eight hours had passed since he had fallen into the Sea of Death... and by this time, Duke Ming and Duke Huai should have already confirmed his and the Little Demon Empress' death, so they should have left the shores of the Sea of Death by now. Thus, it was time for him and the Little Demon Empress to leave this place.

When he had regained his consciousness, Jasmine's voice rang out at the same time, "Hmph, so you've finally decided to wake up. And here I was, thinking that you never wanted to wake up from your daze."

"Uh... How many hours has it been since then? Are Duke Ming and Duke Huai's auras still in the vicinity?" Yun Che asked in his mind.

"How many hours?" Jasmine gave a cold laugh, "You have already been in this Sea of Death for an entire month."

"..."

"What?!" Yun Che's eyes flared open and he immediately exploded with a shout, "ONE MONTH?!!"

#### **Chapter 604 - Golden Crow's Ancestral Land**

"In this one month, besides the two portions of will you used to keep the Little Demon Empress safe, the rest of your consciousness had sunk into a complete trance as you entered the state of deep cultivation, so it was impossible for you to clearly keep track of the flow of time." Jasmine's bland voice carried just that slightest bit of schadenfreude, "So what you felt was just a few hours was in actuality an entire thirty days. If not for those worries within your subconscious mind, it would not be strange for you to maintain that state of immersion for a few years, or even a few decades."

"~ ! # ¥ %... Then why didn't you wake me up?" Yun Che nearly blew his top.

"Why would I want to wake you up?" Jasmine asked disdainfully, "For such a rare state of cultivation, I would rather you have continue to be in this state perpetually."

"..." If not for the fact that he simply could not win against Jasmine, Yun Che truly felt like grabbing her and giving her a good spanking. He hurriedly looked towards the Little Demon Empress... Even though it had been more than a month, the energy he used to obstruct the flames had never disappeared. So there was not a single scorch mark on the Little Demon Empress' body. It was also at this time that the Little Demon Empress suddenly opened her eyes and looked directly at him.

"You have finally come to your senses." The Little Demon Empress said in a cold and dull voice.

Even though her tone was not kind, but her voice and her face did not show a single sign of weakness. This led Yun Che to let out a huge sigh of relief. He replied in a rather embarrassed tone, "Such a long period of time has passed... why didn't you wake me up?"

"You had clearly slipped into an enlightened state of cultivation where you entered the state of nothingness; this state is something that is rare for a profound practitioner to encounter even once in his life. Unless I reach the stage where I can no longer go on, I will definitely not disturb you." The Little Demon Empress gave Yun Che a deep look, "The profound energy you infused into my body actually ensured that my life's vital energy did not dissipate in the slightest for a whole thirty days... and within this Sea of Death, you could still actually reach a state of enlightenment... you are simply an unimaginable, freakish monster."

"Little Demon Empress, I thank you for your praises." Yun Che replied without much strength, "But now you should believe, that as long as we can leave this place, I will definitely have a method to restore your lifeline!"

The two people did not continue to speak but they eyed each other with complex looks on their faces as they each knew what the other was thinking about. They had unknowingly been in the Sea of Death for an entire month, so the news of the Little Demon Empress' "death" should have spread through the entire Illusory Demon Realm. Demon Imperial City must have been plunged into a sea of chaos, and because it had just so happened to be the Little Demon Empress' Grand Ceremony, all the heroes of the realm would still be gathered in Demon Imperial City....

Right now, the scenario in Demon Imperial City had definitely undergone a drastic change. Even though Duke Huai Palace would not be able to take the throne in such a short period of time, given the power that he held in his hands, he would definitely be able to dominate the proceedings. Moreover, there would be an implosive increase the number of factions aligned with Duke Huai Palace now.... and those who were steadfastly loyal to the Demon Emperor's clan, especially the Yun Family and Mu Family who knew the true reason behind the Little Demon Empress' death, would definitely be completely suppressed by Duke Huai Palace.

Furthermore, there was still the terrifying Duke Ming who was lurking behind the scenes....

"We need to leave this place right away!" The Little Demon Empress exclaimed.

"Yes!" Yun Che instantly replied. Since an entire month had passed, Duke Ming and Duke Huai would definitely not still be in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. He fiercely inhaled and then shot upwards... travelling through Golden Crow lava. Merely thinking about this kind of scenery would cause countless profound practitioners to tremble in fear, but when Yun Che travelled through it, it was even easier and simpler than flying through the air. Because even the thinnest of air would cause some obstacles for him, while the extremely concentrated fire element would instead endlessly assist him.

The Sea of Death stretched for one thousand five hundred kilometers; it was incomparably huge and no one knew how deep it went. Yun Che had been immersed in it for one month but he didn't even know where in the Sea of Death he was right now. As fast as a bolt of lightning, he kept shooting upwards, but what he saw in front of him was still a vast purgatory of lava.

It was only after tens of breaths later that Yun Che finally felt the fire energy begin to get thinner. In the next instant, as their eyes were assaulted by a dazzling array of light, he and the Little Demon Empress finally broke through the lava and left the Sea of Death after staying inside for thirty days. It was the same Sea of Death that was strong enough to cause countless of strong Sovereigns to die within it.

The molten lava in the Sea of Death would continuously roll about and move, so their current location was naturally not where their previous location was when they had entered the Sea of Death. Yun Che gazed keenly at his surroundings, and even given his vision, he could only see scarlet lava wherever he looked. There was nothing else he could see besides the lava and even the sky was not the deep purple of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. It was the scarlet red of fire.

It was impossible to orientate oneself within the boundless Sea of Death. Yun Che stood in one spot and surveyed his surroundings for a long time before finally seeing an extremely faint purple color in the extreme south-east direction, at a place where the Sea of Death nearly touched the horizon.

The skies above the Sea of Death were a scarlet red but the skies above Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley were purple!

Yun Che locked on to that location and rushed south-east. Using Extreme Mirage Lightning, it was not before long that the faint purple color slowly became more and more obvious as it gradually became thicker.

Upon leaving the Sea of Death, the rate at which he absorbed the energy of heaven and earth decreased by several tens of times and Yun Che could suddenly feel the Little Demon Empress' vital energy clearly slipping away as her breathing also became disorderly... After all, she was still in the state where her lifeline had been broken and her life had been cut short!

Yun Che gathered all the profound energy in his body and brought his speed to its maximum limit. One hour later, the borders of the Sea of Death was finally reflected in his vision. Bolts of purple lightning rained down from the sky, accompanied by the ear-splitting roar of thunder.

"We have nearly reached Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley!" Yun Che yelled in a low voice as the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley in front of him grew nearer and nearer. Yun Che rolled into a somersault and the surrounding heat waves around his body were roughly dispelled. When his feet had touched the ground, following his descent from the air, Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley was beneath his feet.

"Phew!" Yun Che exhaled a long breath, then looked towards the Little Demon Empress, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." The Little Demon Empress shoved him with the palm of her hand and struggled free from her grasp, "You personally said before that the greatest secret of my Demon Emperor's clan was that I could take half a step into the Divine Profound Realm! That secret... just what is it? Demon Imperial City is definitely in great chaos now, so no matter what... I cannot allow Duke Huai Palace to have their way!"

One hour had elapsed from the time they had left the Sea of Death to now. The Little Demon Empress' aura had already greatly weakened and even speaking caused her to gasp heavily.

Yun Che did not bother about the Little Demon Empress resistance and extended his hand to press it against her shoulder. He activated the Great Way of the Buddha and infused all of the energy of heaven and earth he had gathered into her body, doing his utmost to preserve her life's vitality, "That is your Demon Emperor's clan secret, so I am obligated to tell it to you, but before that, we must first leave this place and restore your lifeline... Don't worry, I am at least seventy percent confident that I will be able to completely restore your lifeline, but not in this place! Because I require a large amount of Purple Veined Heaven Crystal, more than ten kinds of spirit jade and more than thirty kinds of spirit herbs, and it is impossible that Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley will have such things... If you have not even repaired your lifeline, don't even bother thinking about some half step into the Divine Profound Realm."

"Since you could forcibly open Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley's sealing profound formation to enter this place, then you should also be able to figure out a way to get out as well, right?" Yun Che asked in a voice filled with hope.

"...I was only able to enter because of the Demon Emperor's Seal. If I used the Demon Emperor's Seal, we could indeed force our way out of this place. But the Demon Emperor's Seal has already been stolen away by Duke Ming... and he knows all the secrets of Demon Emperor's Seal like the back of his hand." The Little Demon Empress replied as she ground her teeth.

"Then... is there any other way to get out?" Yun Che asked as his brows knit together.

"Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley is an independent world, there isn't any exits that exist. If we do not rely on the Demon Emperor's Seal, the only way for us to leave this place is when the sealing profound formation reasserts itself once again, and the energy field generated from that event forcefully expels us, but..." The Little Demon Empress' face had become pale and her voice was getting weaker and weaker, "But every time the sealing profound formation is opened, the next time it will open again is five years later, and even if one uses the Demon Emperor's Seal, it can only be forcefully opened once every one hundred years and after that, it would be impossible to forcefully open it again within that period of time."

Five years....

That would simply take too long...

Given the Little Demon Empress' condition, it would be hard for her to hold on for even five days... But, if they spent the entire five years immersed in the Sea of Death, given the abundance of the energy of heaven and earth, he could indeed ensure that the Little Demon Empress would not die within these five years. But five years were not one month, and there were too many things that could change in this period of five years! It would give Duke Huai Palace enough time to consolidate their hold over the entire Illusory Demon Realm and it would be sufficient for the Yun Family to fall into complete decline... or even complete destruction....

It was even sufficient time to allow Illusory Demon Realm to gradually accept and begin to become accustomed to the extinction of the line of the Demon Emperor.

And in five years, there were too many things they would be unable to save. Whether it was for the Little Demon Empress or for Yun Che, it was something that they definitely could not accept.

"Is there really any other way?" Yun Che said as he also ground his teeth together.

The Little Demon Empress' chest heaved and she said rather pensively, "Go to the Golden Crow's Ancestral Land... and beg the Golden Crow's Divine Spirit to send us out of here. That is the only option we have left. Since I am still someone who bears the bloodline of the Golden Crow... it might perhaps work."

"Alright!"

Yun Che carried the Little Demon Empress and flew into the air, speeding off in the direction the Little Demon Empress had indicated.

"Little Demon Empress, I recall that Duke Ming addressed you as 'Princess Caiyi', could it be that in the past, you enjoyed wearing colorful clothing... because the grey and stolid clothes you are wearing now are really ugly."

The Little Demon Empress expression and eyes remained wooden, "'Caiyi' is only the name that I had previously. My Demon Emperor's clan's surname is 'Huan' so my surname is Huan and my name is Caiyi, it is merely a name, and it is a name that I myself have nearly forgotten."

"I do not believe that it is merely as simple as it being a name." Yun Che said as he looked forward, "If you did not wear beautiful, multi-colored clothes, then why would they call you 'Princess Caiyi'? It is because you bear the a terrible burden and harbor vengeance in your heart that you are perpetually clothed in grey, isn't it?"

Little Demon Empress, "...."

"Sigh." Yun Che gave a light sigh and his voice contained a trace of melancholy and deep compassion, "After all, you are only a woman, there is no need to treat yourself in such a manner... To change your previously colorful life into an overcast and silent world of loneliness... For you to treat yourself in such a manner, that is far too cruel. I have heard from several people that long ago, you were the publicly acknowledged number one beauty in the entire Illusory Demon Realm. And even if you are covered in grey, your beauty is something that cannot be hidden. I really wish to know just how beautiful you would be if you were to wear a set of luxurious, multi hued clothes... that would truly be the number one beauty in the Illusory Demon Realm, so splendid that it would dazzle the eyes."

The Little Demon Empress' icy-cold palm was pressed against Yun Che's chest, "You are not allowed to spew nonsense anymore! Even if I am in this state, killing you... would be as easy as flipping my wrist!"

Yun Che did not look the least bit frightened. Instead, he curled his lips and laughed, "I am not afraid of your threats at all... On the contrary, I completely understand your thoughts and actions for the past hundred years, because for a period of time, I was exactly like you; hatred and vengeance were the only things that I had."

"You?" The Little Demon Empress had been moved by his words and she swivelled her eyes to meet his, discovering that a clear pain flashed across his pupils for an instant.

Yun Che slowly said, "Hatred is a kind of terrifying poison; it had previously covered my eyes, nibbled away at my rationality and completely buried my emotions... I previously believed that what I had done was right, and it was something that I had to do, even if I was consigned to eternal damnation in the end. I believed that my unceasing relentless vengeance would comfort 'his' spirit in heaven. But when

'she' had perished, the words that she used the last of her life's energy to say, was for me to forsake 'vengeance'...."

"It was only in that moment that I understood. Their spirits in heaven did not desire me take revenge on their behalf, they only desired that I lived a good life. The better my life was, the more comforted they would be... If I buried myself in the deep abyss of pain and hatred, it would only cause them even more pain. It would also cause pain to those who were still alive and by my side... At the very end, I had reached an outcome which I could never ever recover from."

The Little Demon Empress' hand slowly moved away from Yun Che's chest and her eyes had turned misty. After that, she slowly said, "We have arrived."

In front of them was a mountain wall and in front of this wall was a slowly revolving profound formation which burned with golden fire.

This was the end of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, the place where the Golden Crow's Ancestral Lands were!

### **Chapter 605 - The Only Choice**

Yun Che landed with the Little Demon Empress before Golden Crow's Ancestral Land's sealing profound formation. There was only a mountain wall behind this sealing profound formation; evident that the Golden Crow's Ancestral Land should be another independent world... and even could be the Golden Crow Soul's own little world. This flame profound formation was merely a teleportation entrance.

"How should we get in?" Facing this place that retained the Golden Crow Legacy and the Golden Crow's Soul, Yun Che's heart still only felt unsettled. Because Jasmine said that among the three Supreme Fire Attribute Beasts, the Golden Crow was the most incomparably fierce and explosive existence. The Golden Crow Soul came from the Golden Crow's divine soul, inherited the Golden Crow's will, and its temperament, was also supposed to be extremely irascible and hot-tempered... On top of that, the Vermillion Bird, the Phoenix, and the Golden Crow were incompatible, and they repulsed each other. If he really met with Golden Crow Soul, there was a great possibility he would be repugnant due to the Phoenix Bloodline within him.

"Sure enough, you two have come!"

A woman's voice suddenly sounded in the air above him... a divine voice, but of course, this wasn't the first time Yun Che had heard one. The Phoenix Spirit's voice was calm and prestigious; the Evil God's voice was faint and deep as if it was from the ancients; the Dragon God's voice was vast and boundless, making people unable to help it but want to kneel and worship on the ground...

But the voice that sounded above the air at this moment made Yun Che's body shiver, the blood in his whole body instantly turned violently... at that instant, Yun Che even felt like his own body almost exploded.

That was... the voice of the Golden Crow Soul?

This voice was even more explosive than the Sea of Death's molten lava!

The Demon Emperor's Seal was needed in order to enter the Golden Crow's Ancestral Land. The Little Demon Empress was originally worried about it, but when she heard the Golden Crow Spirit's voice, she slowly knelt down on the ground, "Golden Crow Divine God, your powers are boundless. Everything that happened in the valley couldn't escape your spiritual senses. I am the Demon Emperor Clan's Golden Crow's descendant, but I was plotted against by traitors, and now I am the only one remaining. This vengeance and hatred is absolutely irreconcilable. Now I no longer seek to awaken my bloodline's power, I only ask for Golden Crow Divine God to help the two of us leave Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley, in order to take revenge for the blood of our clan's people."

"Revenge? You don't have much time left of your life and are only supporting the last of your life's vitality with your profound energy, what are you going to rely on to exact revenge?"

At that instant, a pair of scarlet-gold eyes suddenly opened up in the deep purple sky, and shed down a fire-like burning brightness. Under the illumination of the pair of eyes, all of the fire spirits stopped wandering, as if the space was sealed, and they did not dare to move at all. Even the falling lightning that were everywhere had all disappeared in an instant, and within the hundred miles, not even the sound of thunder clapping could be heard.

"Even if you can survive, the strength of your nemesis is far stronger than you, so just what are you going to rely on to exact revenge then? Relying on the so-called 'Demon Emperor's secret' that fellow beside you told you?!"

Obviously, the Golden Crow Soul clearly knew of whatever had happened in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley and even knew what they had said. After all, this was an independent world formed by the Golden Crow's power.

"The greatest secret of your Demon Emperor's clan can indeed let the direct descendent of the Demon Emperor's bloodline achieve half a step into the Divine Profound Realm in a short amount of time! But do you know why he kept finding excuses and didn't tell you exactly how it could be achieved? Because once you reached half-step into the Divine Profound, you would die for sure three years later! By that time, even if the Ancient Emperor of Gods was alive, he still wouldn't be able to save you!"

Each word spoken by the Golden Crow Soul shocked their souls; the Little Demon Empress slightly lifted her head, her pale face not showing any signs of surprise, but instead was calm like the grayness of death, "I know. Stepping into half-step Divine Profound from being a Monarch is almost an action that defies the heaven's way. If it really can be achieved... then there must be an extremely tragic punishment and consequence, otherwise, my Demon Emperor's clan wouldn't keep this secret from its direct descendants so tightly until their death."

"But now all of my close family had passed away and I am the only one left from the Demon Emperor's clan that had inherited for ten thousand of years. Even our clan's honor of being emperor for the past ten thousand years is on the verge of being seized by traitors. I am alone in this world and there is no more going back. All that is left in my life is only an absolute irreconcilable blood vengeance that is deep as the sea! For revenge... I would do anything at any costs. If I can obtain the power of half-step Divine Profound, not mentioning three years, even if my life perishes and my soul disperses ten days later, I would be willing to do so without regrets, and absolutely would not hesitate!"

Yun Che opened his mouth, as his heart was immediately filled with a complicated emotion. He had been struggling on how he should describe that secret to the Little Demon Empress, and even unconsciously wished that the Little Demon Empress would not put herself in the position where she would only have three years of life before dying for the sake of revenge... Facing the Demon Emperor's secret that Yun Che had revealed, even though the Little Demon Empress showed extremely deep desire, she did not question him closely... It turned out that she had already predicted the possible ending.

"Um... is there really no way to have it both ways?" Yun Che probed.

However, the Golden Crow's Soul completely ignored him, and spoke with a voice that was like burning flames towards the Little Demon Empress, "Even though you are a woman, your intelligence is worthy of praise, and you are indeed worthy of being a descendant of the Golden Crow. Your hidden secret of the Demon Emperor's clan is actually a promise that I gave to your ancestors back then! Back then, this noble one told them, 'If your clan were to be on the verge of desperation and seek for the power for a comeback, then I will allow one request, and will grant nine drops of the Golden Crow's blood! At the same time, with the guidance of that person's life vitality, burn all of the power from their Golden Crow's bloodline, and allow them to receive a strength that is as strong as half-step into the Divine Profound Realm!'"

"But three years later, the bloodline's power and life vitality would burn out at the same time! By that time there would only be death! And there would not be any remedy for it in the world!"

"Unfortunately, your clan was still too late after all. You are the only one left from the Demon Emperor's bloodline; even if you receive this power, although it will help you exact revenge, eventually... it would extinct your clan even more quickly!"

The Little Demon Empress knelt and bowed deeply, there was only determination and desire on the face of the pale girl, but not any trace of hesitation and fear, "May the Golden Crow Divine God please grant my wish!"

"Because you are a woman, I rejected awakening your bloodline before. Originally it would be the same today as this method can only be used on men and using it on a women would cause her to instantly perish... But maybe the heavens took compassion on your Demon Emperor's clan, and let a twist of fate appear for this event and your life for the next three years!"

"A twist of fate?" The Little Demon Empress was confused.

"It's that person by your side! Do you remember that last time, I told you that the only way you, a woman, can awaken the Golden Crow's bloodline safely is by receiving the vital Yang nourishment of a man with the Vermillion Bird or the Phoenix's bloodline! If you want to achieve the half-step Divine Profound that is required for your revenge, that is the only way as well! And, that man standing beside you... is someone who possess the bloodline of the Phoenix!"

"..." The Little Demon Empress turned her head, and looked at Yun Che in shock.

Yun Che's mouth opened widely, and his heart was a mess... receiving the vital Yang nourishment from a man with the Vermillion Bird or the Phoenix's bloodline...

Vital Yang... nourishment...

What... the hell... is this!!

“Yun Che!”

The Golden Crow Spirit’s voice seemed like a fierce ball of fire, shocking through Yun Che’s heart and soul from his ears. Nothing in Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley could escape her spiritual senses. She naturally also knew Yun Che’s name clearly, “Did you inherit the Phoenix’s bloodline from Profound Sky Continent?”

“...Yes,” Yun Che nodded stiffly... as he kept repeating what the Golden Crow Soul had said in his heart.

“Hmph! No wonder the faint scent of the Phoenix kept coming from the North, it was indeed not an illusion!” There was suddenly a faint sense of disdain in the Golden Crow Soul’s voice, “You were gifted by the heavens, received the inheritance of the Evil God, and achieved the Fire Spirit Evil Body. You can control primordial flames and are fear none of the myriad flames in the world. However, you happen to choose the Phoenix’s flames which can only be called an inferior divine flame in front of the Golden Crow’s divine flame! It is simply a throwaway!”

“Uh...” (Damn! It was exactly as Jasmine had said... Oh, no! This was only a tiny part of the soul of the Golden Crow, and the attitude of discriminating the Phoenix’s flame was even more severe than what Jasmine had said. How is this discriminating, this is simply naked disdain and contempt.)

“But, your Phoenix’s bloodline is useful to me now!”

The scarlet-gold eyes suddenly flicked at this moment.

Ssss...

Yun Che’s brocade clothes and the Little Demon Empress’ grey clothing instantly became tiny pieces of scraps with a soft ripping sound, left their body, and was swept away by a searing storm.

“! # \$ % ... What are you doing!” Yun Che was surprised as he backed away in panic. The Little Demon Empress’ tender back which was even more delicate than white snow, and even more smooth than porcelain appeared right before his eyes.

The Little Demon Empress covered her chest with her arms, as panic flashed across her face.

“What is it? You have such strong will for revenge, and the sense of giving your all, yet you don’t have the courage to face a man’s ugly body?! Only by getting his Phoenix vital Yang can you receive the power of half-step Divine Profound for three years. Otherwise you would only perish instantly! Also, not only does he possess the Phoenix’s bloodline, he also possesses the extremely rich Dragon God’s bloodline! The Dragon God’s scent in his vital Yang could not only refine your body, it could allow your broken lifeline to be restored within a short amount of time! What reason do you have to be afraid!”

Yun Che was furious by what the Golden Crow Soul had said and nearly couldn’t resist jumping up and yelling... Who are you calling ugly! You’re ugly!! Your whole family’s ugly!! All eight generations of your ancestors were all ugly!!

A snowy, white silhouette suddenly swayed before his eyes, and before he could even react, he was pressed down tightly under a small, young and naked girl, who pressed both of her hands strongly on his chest.

“Little Demon Empress, you...” Yun Che cried out in a low voice, but then his voice was choked in his throat and he couldn’t make another sound.

The tender body of the young girl within his sight was white as snow. Her body was soft, delicate and weakened that it made one’s heartache. Her snowy shoulders were narrow, her slim waist was supple and her two snowy bosoms with two delicate red, jade beads were right before his eyes. Even his nose could smell a scent that could intoxicate his heart and make him lose his soul.

However, the young girl’s face was incredibly indifferent. There was no sadness, no tears, no joy, no embarrassment, no panic, nor any trace of emotions... the only emotion, was a hollow desire... for power, and the desire for revenge.

It was as though at that moment, she had ice-sealed all of her emotions, and became a doll without a soul.

“I have... a... wife,” Yun Che looked straight at the Little Demon Empress, and protested weakly.

The Little Demon Empress’ hands that were on his chest pushed down with more strength, and her long, snowy, dazzling legs also slowly split, until it became an “m” shape before she sat onto him... She would not know that her indecent action was enough for the purest soul to be willing to be doomed into the sinful abyssal...

Clang!

A ball of scarlet-gold flames fell from the sky, forming an enormous flame barrier, and shrouded the place where Yun Che and the Little Demon Empress were.

“Hahahaha!” The Golden Crow’s Soul laughed loudly, “If you want to repair your lifeline, and let your body become strong enough to receive my power, you at least need to take his vital Yang five hundred times! Since his noble one has decided to help you, then I’ll help you until the end! I will give you two months, and when you’ve completed it within these two months, this barrier will naturally disappear! If you cannot complete it, this barrier will exist forever, and you two should not even think of getting out! Hahahaha...”

## **Chapter 606 - Golden Crow Legacy**

Profound Sky Continent, Blue Wind Nation.

“Your majesty, the reason why the five nations had been unwilling to send out troops to help us has been ascertained. It was just as rumored; before Divine Phoenix Empire invaded Blue Wind Nation, Navy Tide Nation, Black Fiend Nation, Sunflower Dew Nation, Divine Incense Nation, and Grand Asura Nation all signed the same peace treaty! And this treaty will last three hundred years! The contents of the treaty stated that when the Divine Phoenix Empire invades our Blue Wind Nation, as long as the five nations stay out of it and do not send help, then Divine Phoenix Empire promises that at least within the next three hundred years, they would absolutely not invade these five nations!”

A gracious looking woman in luxurious clothing was looking at a portrait silently for a long time. The portrait illustrated a young man and every hook and line was all drawn with her own hands.

Before receiving her response, the general in golden armor remained kneeling with his head down, unwilling to disturb her.

After a long time, she turned around, and spoke in a slow voice: "The teeth and jaw relies on one another, and the teeth turns cold without the lips; such an intrinsic law of living, they completely abandoned it just for three hundred years of tranquility, huh."

"General Feng, then did you find out the actual reason for why Divine Phoenix Empire is invading our Blue Wind Nation?"

General Feng cupped his hands and said seriously, "Divine Phoenix Nation had signed a treaty with the five nations just so they could invade our Blue Wind Nation; this must mean they are plotting something! But this general hasn't been able to find out the reason yet. There have been rumors spreading that Divine Phoenix Nation is invading us now because our Blue Wind Nation had embarrassed them at the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, and they want to take revenge out of anger... but this general doesn't think that it is believable."

"Revenge?" Empress Cang Yue's snowy face showed fury, "Our husband, our Blue Wind Nation's prince consort, saved their Divine Phoenix Nation's Princess Snow, and perished in the Primordial Profound Ark himself! Not only did their Divine Phoenix Nation not say a word of thanks, they massively invaded us, violated our land, killed our father, and tormented our Blue Wind's tens of thousands of citizens. What face and qualification does he have to talk about the word 'revenge!'"

"Your majesty, calm down!" General Feng's expression was determined, "This general lives as a citizen of Blue Wind, dies as a ghost of Blue Wind, and swears to live and die with Blue Wind! As long as I am still alive, I will kill all Divine Phoenix dogs!"

A light wave of profound energy made Empress Cang Yue turn her gaze, "Are there any combat information from the front line? Go check it out immediately."

"Yes!" General Feng took out the sound transmission jade with haste and listened to the sound imprint that was just received. His expression changed slightly, and he reported to Empress Cang Yue, "Your majesty, the reconnaissance from the front line sent a sound transmission, saying that the Divine Phoenix army is suddenly making abnormal movements."

"Abnormal? What do they mean by abnormal?"

"The Divine Phoenix army is currently only eight hundred and fifty kilometers from our Imperial City. But just today, the Divine Phoenix main army suddenly sent a third of their forces straight to the east! According to the information acquired, their target is the Floating Cloud City in the east! And their troops are moving with great speed and would arrive at Floating Cloud City in less than twenty days!"

"What? Floating Cloud City? Why are they dispersing their military force to Floating Cloud City?" Empress Cang Yue's voice immediately became frantic. The three words, Floating Cloud City, shook her heart and soul violently, because that was the hometown of Yun Che... and was also where Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi were currently living to avoid the chaos caused by wars.

Floating Cloud City was the smallest of Blue Wind Nation, the most inconspicuous, and also it was a city on the very bottom; even most of the citizens of Blue Wind Nation did not know the name "Floating Cloud City." Because of this, the action of sending a part of their main army that had been coming straight for Blue Wind Imperial City to Floating Cloud City was exceptionally bizarre and incomprehensible... also, they even dispersed up to a third of their military force.

"This general is also baffled by this!" General Feng locked his eyebrows and said, "Floating Cloud City is located far away in some remote region, and is also extremely poor. It can be said that there was no worth in attacking Floating Cloud City at all, and it only increases the military's work... Or, could this be the Divine Phoenix army's distraction plan?"

Cang Yue Empress smiled in distress, "With the strength of Divine Phoenix Nation, it only took them two short years to conquer a sixth of our Blue Wind Nation's land. Their main army is even in the momentum of crushing us, pressuring straight at our Blue Wind Imperial City... Why would they need a distraction plan! The sudden advancement of their army towards Floating Cloud City must be for some other reason."

Empress Cang Yue started breathing rapidly, and she stroke her chest before saying bitterly, "...General Feng, send a sound transmission to Floating Cloud City's Mayor Yuwen immediately. If Divine Phoenix's army arrive at the city, do not resist, immediately open up the city door and surrender."

"Why?" General Feng lifted his head abruptly, and looked puzzled.

Empress Cang Yue closed her eyes and said, "There are no garrisons within Floating Cloud City and its surroundings. Facing Divine Phoenix's strong army, there are unable to put up any resistance at all. If they forcefully fight against them, it would only serve to increase the enemy's ferocity, and the citizens of Floating Cloud City would suffer..."

General Feng slowly lifted both of his hands, but then slowly lowered them, and dejectedly said "this general obeys" before slowly stepping away.

Empress Cang Yue's eyes once again fell on the portrait that she drew with her own hands. She would look at this portrait with infatuation for many hours each day. Each time, she would look at it until it was as if she lost her soul, and each time she would look at it until her tears fell...

"Husband... wait for me a little more... After I finish protecting the last of Blue Wind's dignity... I will come and accompany you..."

Illusory Demon Realm, Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

Bang!

The scarlet-gold barrier that was shrouding Yun Che and the Little Demon Empress suddenly shattered at this moment. At the same time, nine dots of golden light that was so bright that it could not be looked at directly descended from the sky, and landed on the body of the Little Demon Empress. Even before Yun Che could react, the Little Demon Empress' body had already been wrapped up completely by the golden flames, and disappeared before his eyes.

"Hahahaha..." The loud laughter of the Golden Crow Soul came from the sky, "You are indeed worthy to be someone who owns the Dragon God's bloodline, it only took you forty-seven days. But this girl of the

Demon Emperor really opened this noble one's eyes. Although she was a virgin, she was extremely wild. This noble one suddenly became somewhat curious whether she was giving it her all to achieve the power for revenge, or if this was her innate nature from the very beginning... Hahahaha!"

"Where did you take her?" Yun Che voice seemed to be somewhat anxious. Before when he cared about the life and death of the Little Demon Empress, and even risked to save her life, it was mainly because of the Yun Family. If the Little Demon Empress had died, the Yun Family would decline and perish. But now, it was already different. To him she was no longer just a Little Demon Empress, but was also his, Yun Che's, woman... even though the process had been a little bit... strange...

"She has already lost her virgin Yin and her body was also nourished adequately by your vital Yang. Whether it was her body or her life's vitality, it wouldn't be burnt or destroyed by the Golden Crow's flame power. Even her lifeline had been repaired completely, things were even smoother than what this noble one had expected. Just now, this noble one has already endowed nine drops of the most original Golden Crow's blood into her bloodline. Now she is within the Golden Crow Secret Realm that is formed with my powers, slowly drawing from the power source within, and in the process of understanding the unparalleled profound art of my Golden Crow's bloodline, 《Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World》!"

"It only takes seven days to draw out all the power source, and by then she will be able to achieve half-step into the Divine Profound Realm! But if she wants to come out from the Secret Realm, then she must at least grasp the first three levels of the 《Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World》. If she is too slow and dim-witted, and couldn't do it in three years time, then she might as well die within!"

"..." This Golden Crow's soul's temperament was completely unlike the Phoenix's soul and the Dragon God's souls which commanded respect but was still amiable. Not only was she violent, she frequently sealed others by force and did not allow them to leave until her objective was achieved..

All according to her own likes, completely ignoring other people's will... It was so overbearing that it was inhumane.

Yun Che was thinking of this in his heart... but of course, he did not dare to say it out loud.

Yun Che knew clearly of the consequence of the Little Demon Empress accepting the power of the Golden Crow. At this moment even though he felt incredibly strongly that he wanted to stop it, he knew even more clearly that he could not stop the Little Demon Empress at all... forcefully stopping her would in turn cause him to be hated by the Little Demon Empress for his whole life.

"Yun Che, do you know why I helped her?" The scarlet-gold eyes opened above the sky, shrouding Yun Che with infinite overbearing gaze.

"She is a successor of the Golden Crow's bloodline, you helping her... is only something natural, right?" Yun Che said.

"This noble one helping her is only something natural? Hahahaha, ridiculous! Her ancestors received this noble one's bloodline legacy, and used it to dominate the Illusory Demon Realm! This noble one's grace towards them is already boundless and has never owed their clan anything, how could you say that this noble one helping her is something that is only natural? If this noble one wanted to help her, when she was forced into a hopeless situation that day, this noble one would have already helped... The reason

that this noble one is helping her now has nothing to do with her bloodline and race, it was only because of you!”

“Because of... me?” Yun Che pointed at himself, and was stunned for a moment.

“You are only an ordinary mortal, and yet you possess the Evil God’s legacy that can make your profound energy go berserk, thereby releasing a divine might several times and even several dozen times greater than usual! You also received the Evil God’s Fire Seed and own the one and only Fire Spirit Evil Body in the world! So, in this world, you are the most suitable living being to inherit the Golden Crow’s bloodline and control the Golden Crow’s flame! This noble one bears the Golden Crow’s will, and guarded this place for countless of years, now... I finally found the most perfect successor!”

Golden Crow Soul’s speech relaxed Yun Che’s tense mind, “What you mean is... you want me to... inherit the Golden Crow’s bloodline?”

“That’s right! Your qualification is ten thousand times better than those of the Demon Emperor’s clan! In this world, it’s impossible for anyone more suitable than you to inherit the Golden Crow’s bloodline! In your hands, the Golden Crow Flame released would be of infinite heat! Yun Che, are you willing to accept this noble one endowing you the Golden Crow’s legacy?!”

From Jasmine’s description, the power of the Golden Crow’s flame was the strongest divine flame that was even stronger than the Phoenix’s flame. When he had initially heard Xiao Yun talking about the existence of the Golden Crow’s legacy, he immediately gained the desire of obtaining the power of the Golden Crow’s flame, but was instantly discouraged by Jasmine.

However at this moment, the Golden Crow’s Soul before his eyes was actually offering to endow him with the Golden Crow’s bloodline!

Obviously, there was no reason for Yun Che to reject it, and he immediately said, “Obtaining a divine power’s legacy is naturally every profound practitioner’s dream. I thank the Golden Crow Divine God for fulfilling it.”

Right after Yun Che finished yelling, Jasmine’s sneer came from within his heart and soul, “You’re celebrating too early!”

“Very good!” There was finally a tinge of geniality in the voice of the Golden Crow Soul, “You did not disappoint me indeed. If so, then let me erase the Phoenix bloodline in your body first!”

### **Chapter 607 - Golden Crow Soul’s Compulsion**

“Erase the Phoenix’s bloodline?” Yun Che was surprised, and following that, he realized something, “What do you mean?”

“The Golden Crow’s bloodline is a hundred times more honorable than the Phoenix’s bloodline, and the power of the Golden Crow’s flames is far superior to the Phoenix’s flames. If you inherit the Golden Crow’s bloodline, then there is naturally no need for the Phoenix’s bloodline to remain.” The voice of the Golden Crow Soul was filled with arrogance.

Yun Che said loudly, “But, you also know that I have the Evil God’s Fire Seed, which gives me control over any flame; thus I am able to completely control the Phoenix’s flames and the Golden Crow’s flames

at the same time. Since the Dragon God's bloodline and the Phoenix's bloodline can coexist in my body, the Golden Crow's bloodline and the Phoenix's bloodline must be able to do so as well."

"Hmph, naive! You actually want my Golden Crow's bloodline to coexist with that undignified Phoenix's bloodline in the same body? What a huge joke. Where the Golden Crow is, there is no room for the Phoenix! Upon receiving my Golden Crow's powers, your bloodline will be even more noble, and the power of your flames would also increase several of times! There is no reason you would still need the Phoenix's bloodline! Coexisting with it is simply an insult to my Golden Crow's powers! This noble one will never let that happen."

"If you wish to receive this noble one's endowment of the Golden Crow's powers, the Phoenix's bloodline within your body must first be completely erased!"

The voice of the Golden Crow Soul was arrogant, determined, indisputable, and even contained an extreme disdain towards the Phoenix's bloodline.

When Jasmine first mentioned that the Vermilion Bird, the Phoenix, and the Golden Crow were incompatible, Yun Che originally thought that it was only because they were each protecting their own bloodline, power, and dignity and wanted to become the sole Supreme Fire Attribute Beast. That was why they suddenly fought against each other, and none of them were willing to yield to the others. But now, he saw the Golden Crow's attitude... which simply viewed the existence of the Phoenix as a nemesis.

"No!" Yun Che's voice was even more determined... Even if the one he was facing was the Golden Crow's Soul, "I can inherit the Golden Crow's bloodline, but I absolutely cannot allow my Phoenix's bloodline to be erased! If the prerequisite for inheriting the Golden Crow's bloodline is to erase my Phoenix's bloodline... then, the power of the Golden Crow is not worth having!"

"Presumptuous!" Yun Che's words undoubtedly infuriated the Golden Crow's Soul greatly, "In your eyes, is the power of my Golden Crow not comparable to the mere power of the Phoenix?"

Yun Che's personality had always been unyielding and even if he faced the soul of a god, he would not back down on an issue of principle. He replied without giving in, "I don't know whether the Phoenix flames are stronger or the Golden Crow flames are stronger. But... the Phoenix's legacy within me is now part of my own bloodline and power! It is also a part of my life, and only I can choose what I want to do with it! Even if you are the soul of god, I will not allow you to interfere!"

"When the Phoenix Divine Spirit endowed me with the Phoenix's bloodline, it was a sign of its approval of me, and its grace. How could I throw this gift away completely for another bloodline and power? If I did so, it would not only disappoint the Phoenix Divine Spirit who had given me grace, but it would also be extremely disrespectful. If what I received first was the Golden Crow's legacy, and the Phoenix Divine Spirit also wanted to forcefully erase the Golden Crow's bloodline in me before granting me the Phoenix's legacy, then I would reject it the same way! This has nothing to do with whether the Golden Crow's power or the Phoenix's power is stronger, but as a human... it is the most basic principle and bottomline!"

“You cannot endure coexisting with the Phoenix’s bloodline, and I also cannot endure my own strength being forcefully erased. Then... even though I yearn for the power of the Golden Crow, looks like it is not meant to be after all.”

Yun Che didn’t hesitate to say these words. After saying the final sentence, there was not any sign of unwillingness or lingering.

“Hahahahaha!” The Golden Crow Soul laughed loudly, shaking the sky, but there was no anger in this laughter anymore, “What stubborn morals you have. Your stubborn temper happens to suit my taste exactly, and makes me unwilling to let you, the most perfect successor, go!”

“Even though you have a stubborn temper, real stubbornness always relies on powerful strengths! You don’t have the right to choose in front of me! Rejecting my Golden Crow’s inheritance just to keep that inferior Phoenix’s bloodline... I will not allow that!”

The scarlet-gold eyes in the sky widened, and the golden light that was blazing down suddenly intensified by several times. It was so bright that Yun Che was not able to look at it directly. At the same time, scarlet-gold flames also fell from the sky like a storm and became an endless sea of flames drowning Yun Che within.

Yun Che’s body would not be harmed even with flames that were even more scorching, but he couldn’t open his eyes because of the terrifying Golden Crow flames, the most terrifying in the world. He unconsciously placed his arms in front of his body and roared deeply, “What are you going to do...”

Just as he made a sound, his whole body suddenly shook violently, a loud bang went off in his brain, and his consciousness quickly collapsed...

He saw the endless golden sea of flames, but these golden flames were not within his sight, but they were burning deep in his heart, his mind... Slowly, the golden flames spread endlessly and burned his profound veins. The brightness of the flames changed the original red and blue colors of the profound veins into the color of pure gold, and then it spread to each of his tendons, each drop of his blood... until the cells of his whole body were burning.

What... is going... on...

All of the parts of his body and all of his organs were burning, but he did not feel anything at all... His consciousness already could not feel the existence of his body!

These flames had started to spread towards his soul, burning towards the depth of his soul...

“What... what... are... you... doing...”

Yun Che roared with all of his strength, but he couldn’t hear his own voice at all, and at this moment, his remaining consciousness had a surprising sudden realization... the Golden Crow flames that was burning all over his body were not only going to completely destroy the existence of the Phoenix’s bloodline, the Golden Crow’s flames that were spreading towards his soul... were clearly going to erase the imprint of the Phoenix and all of his memories of the Phoenix flames, including the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》 !

The voice of the Golden Crow Divine Spirit sounded within the depth of his soul at this moment, and all of his guesses became reality, “There are merely three drops of the Phoenix’s ancestral blood in you! For this noble one to erase it all is simply too easy!”

“Only three drops of the Phoenix’s blood, but you were able to cultivate the sixth stage of the World Ode of the Phoenix easily! It is truly the power of the Evil God’s Fire Spirit Evil Body! But the mere World Ode of the Phoenix cannot be compared to the Golden Crow’s Record of the Burning World! Just wait till this noble one has erased everything in your body and mind about the Phoenix! Your unique body of the Evil God... is the only one worthy to carry the power of my Golden Crow!!”

BOOM!!

Yun Che’s heart and soul exploded as though lightning from the ninth heaven had struck it; endless golden flames came down like waves roaring under a storm and fiercely rushed into his mind. In an instant, there was only endless flame left in his mind, and nothing else. That remaining trace of clarity was like withered leaves blown by tornados, able to be crushed into tiny shreds at any moment.

The Golden Crow Soul was the Primordial Divine Beast, Golden Crow’s, isolated form, and it carried the will and power of a god. Based on it being able to grant the Little Demon Empress power of a half-step into the Divine Profound Realm, showed that its powers were far stronger than those of the Phoenix Divine Spirit of the Profound Sky Continent’s Divine Phoenix Empire.

Facing such power, even a high level Monarch would only kneel down in fear, and wouldn’t be able to resist at all. But Yun Che... even if he only had some wandering consciousness left, he would be determined to struggle at all costs.

“You... you are... in any case... the spirit of divine beast... I cannot believe... that you would... be so low... You... stop it... right now... I still have... the slightest amount of respect... and gratitude... from helping... the Little Demon Empress... towards you... or else... ugh...”

“Oh? You can still use your soul voice; this willpower has surprised me. Hmph! You can only blame yourself for being foolish, rejecting my Golden Crow’s inheritance just for the mere Phoenix’s bloodline! Or else this noble one wouldn’t have to do this!”

The suppressive feeling from the Golden Crow Soul increased once again, and it put Yun Che’s final trace of consciousness on the verge of completely collapsing. He still used all of his will and screamed, “The power of the Golden Crow... If... it is really that strong... why would you mind... whether or not... the Phoenix’s bloodline exists... Minding it that much... can only mean that... towards the Phoenix’s bloodline... not only was there no disdain... that you showed on the surface... instead... you have a sense of inferior... resentment!!”

“You... have already... lost... on this matter!”

Out of Yun Che’s expectations, the emotion of the Golden Crow Soul did not fluctuate because of what he said; rather, it sneered in contempt, “Hmph, such low-level, uninteresting resistance. You think you would be able to enrage me like this? Your sad struggle can only put you in a disadvantage, without giving you any benefit!”

“Even though this noble one is forcing you now, this noble one definitely has the qualification to force you! Because this noble one gifted the virgin body of the most noble, publicly acknowledged number one beauty of Illusory Demon Realm to you, let you fondle her with your own desire for all these days, and helped her achieve unmatched power! If you continue to not know how to appreciate a favor, believe it or not, this noble one will immediately cripple her veins!”

“You...” Yun Che’s mind trembled slightly... So this was the real reason and intent behind her helping the Little Demon Empress... It purely provided her a justification in forcing him!

When Yun Che’s mind appeared to have an instant of disorder, the golden flames immediately rushed in and instantly drowned the last of his will completely.

There was only blankness before his eyes; there was no sound in the whole world at all, even the Golden Crow’s golden flames could not be seen, could not be felt, and everything was drifting away... In the end, even the blankness was disappearing with speed, and everything was starting to be shrouded with darkness.

The instant before the world was filled with darkness, Yun Che made his final struggle.

Dragon... Soul... Domain...

ROAR!!

The fierce cry of a dragon resounded throughout Yun Che’s soul. As they were taking over Yun Che’s soul, the Golden Crow’s flames that were searching for the Phoenix’s imprint suddenly started shaking in chaos. Following that, an enormous, azure dragon tore apart the flames with a loud roar, and flew up in the sky... The divine spirit pressure from the Primordial Azure Dragon made the raging Golden Crow flames instantly stop spreading, and even tremble slightly in unsettlement.

“What!? The Dragon God Soul?” The Golden Crow Soul was so shocked at that instant that it lost its voice, “What is going on... It was already unusual for the Primordial Azure Dragon to have endowed him with such rich Dragon God’s Bloodline... Why did it even give him the origin of its soul!”

“Bloodline can be spread by inheritance... but the origin of the soul is the last will and trace of a divine spirit in this world! Each bit of it taken away means a slight disappearance of its last existence! Moreover, it is the Primordial Azure Dragon, the head of the Primordial Divine Beasts... What is worthy about this human, that it would go to such an extent!”

### **Chapter 608 - Divine Jade of the Nine Suns**

“...Is that so! Then all the more reason for him to inherit my power of the Golden Crow! How could a person who has gained the acknowledgement of the Dragon God Soul be ordinary! He really is the person who deserves the legacy of the Golden Crow the most in this world!”

If faced with the complete might of the Dragon God, the Golden Crow would naturally not be a match. However, Yun Che’s strength was too weak; how could the amount of the Dragon God’s might that he could muster compare to the willpower of the Golden Crow Soul? In the next moment, the flames of the Golden Crow which were retreating under the pressure of the Dragon God’s might suddenly filled Yun Che’s entire soul domain like an erupting volcano... However, the Dragon God Soul was still the Dragon God Soul; although it only existed within the body of a Sky Profound Realm human, the Golden Crow

Soul had to use the whole span of a hundred breaths. Only then was it able to fully keep it under control.

It could be said that in the entire Illusory Demon Realm and Profound Sky Continent, apart from Yun Che, there was nobody else who could possibly last this long under the Golden Crow Soul's pressure.

"This kid is really making this noble one feel even more interested!"

Suppressing the Dragon God Soul, the flames of the Golden Crow had already occupied the entirety of Yun Che's soul domain. Before erasing the Phoenix bloodline in his body, it was necessary to erase the Phoenix imprint on his soul first; this way, the Phoenix blood within his body would lose its roots, and thus could be easily obliterated in a fraction of a second.

In the blink of an eye, the Phoenix imprint within Yun Che's soul domain appeared in front of consciousness of the Golden Crow Soul. For her to destroy the simplistic Phoenix imprint would be like batting an eyelid.

"Hmph! this noble one unexpectedly had to take the initiative and go through such great pains in order to pass on her bloodline! This is all because of you, an eyesore of a Phoenix, stole him first... get out of here!"

Following her thoughts, a column of golden flame shot from the sea of flames and rushed towards the Phoenix imprint.

Boom!!

A dull rumbling sounded from within Yun Che's soul, and golden flames violently exploded... however, within the flames which lit up the entire soul domain, the Phoenix imprint was not destroyed; instead, it also glowed with a golden radiance... it was so intense, not a single bit weaker than the radiance of the Golden Crow's flames.

Scree!!

An extremely resonant and sharp Phoenix cry sounded imposingly, and a golden Phoenix silhouette dragging along long phoenix feathers flew towards the sky. The surrounding Golden Crow flames, seemingly engulfed by violent winds, were all forced into a corner of the soul, incapable of approaching it.

"Wh... What!!"

"Phoenix... Soul Origin!!"

At this moment, the flames of the Golden Crow no longer approached it, and the consciousness of the Golden Crow Soul was in total shock.

"Why... even the Phoenix... has given him its soul origin!"

"This human... what's going on... could it be, just because he carries the strength of the Evil God?!"

"Why on earth!"

The silhouette of the Phoenix Soul floated in the middle of Yun Che's soul, staring arrogantly at the Golden Crow's flames which surrounded it. The two extremely luminous golden radiances reflected upon each other... and the flames of the Golden Crow which previously vowed to wipe off the Phoenix imprint did not move forward for a long time. The shock and puzzlement of the Golden Crow Soul persisted for a long time. When her emotions finally stabilized, she did not choose to suppress the soul of the Phoenix, but looked away and started to look through all of Yun Che's memories.

In a short thirty breaths, all of Yun Che's memories emerged within the consciousness of the Golden Crow Soul. The sea of Yun Che's soul was still bombarded by the Golden Crow's flames, but the golden flames did not have any movement for a long time, and the Golden Crow Soul did not make a sound for a long while either...

It was as if within the silence, she was making a tough decision.

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Yun Che's consciousness gradually returned to him. When he awoke, the scene of him losing consciousness floated into his mind.

He sat up violently, opened his eyes and saw the pair of pure gold pupils gazing attentively at him from the skies. Yun Che said in shock, "You..."

After only saying the word "you," Yun Che's voice suddenly stopped, because he could clearly feel within his body the power of the Phoenix. The Phoenix imprint and the six volumes of the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》 clearly existed within his body, it did not feel even one bit indistinct... at the same time, within his body and soul, there was clearly another type of blazing energy.

Yun Che extended his two hands experimentally, two balls of flames ignited on his palms at the same time. They were both scarlet flames, moreover; both were similar shades of scarlet, and the difference in color was not very visible.

However, the difference was that the flames on his left palm ignited calmly, but the flames on his right palm... it was evident that wind was not present in the area, yet the flames danced and swayed violently, as if they were a fierce beast, moreover, they burned with a frantic aura which would make one palpitate.

Two balls of flame, one as calm as the boundless oceans, the other as fearsome as torrential waves.

The flame in his left hand was the Phoenix flame which Yun Che was familiar with.

In his right hand... was a flame which was even more scorching than the Phoenix flame, a flame which released a tyrannical aura.

Could it be...

"Hng, you woke up unexpectedly fast! When the blood of the Golden Crow enters the body of other living creatures, it should be as difficult to overcome as a ferocious beast; it could even cause the creature to burn directly, yet in your body, it becomes so meek! Just within several hours, and even when you were unconscious, you managed to absorb thirty percent! As expected of the Fire Spirit Evil Body which possessed the Dragon God Soul and the Phoenix Soul!"

The voice of the Golden Crow Soul was incomparably dull and downcast, and Yun Che was unsure if he misperceived when he heard some signs of weakness in her voice.

Yun Che raised his head and asked in an unconvinced manner, "You poured the Golden Crow's bloodline into my body... but did not erase my Phoenix's bloodline?"

"What else?" the Golden Crow's soul said coldly, "Hmph! Don't naively think that this noble one did not have the ability to erase your Phoenix bloodline; it's just that this noble one suddenly felt merciful and changed her decision! What a joke... this noble one actually allowed the Golden Crow bloodline and Phoenix bloodline to coexist in a single body... hahahaha... this is the biggest joke ever..."

"..." Yun Che was speechless for a long while, he could clearly remember that under the soul attack from the Golden Crow Soul, he was virtually defenseless, his consciousness was defeated and he was completely unconscious. At that time, the Golden Crow's soul was absolutely determined to erase his Phoenix bloodline, leaving no room for negotiation. He also did not suspect that with the power that the Golden Crow Soul displayed, she did not have the ability to easily erase his Phoenix bloodline.

While he was unconscious, he had thought that all he could do was allow the Golden Crow's soul to freely take advantage of him, and awaken to find out that he had completely lost the power of the Phoenix... He did not expect to not only keep the power of the Phoenix, but also gain the power of the Golden Crow.

"Jasmine, what exactly happened?" Yun Che could not think of a reason. The Golden Crow Soul suddenly becoming merciful... he could not believe such a reason.

"She originally had almost erased the Phoenix imprint in your soul. However, at the last moment, she changed her mind. As for the reason why she changed her mind..." Jasmine laughed strangely, "It should have been because your experiences scared her."

Lucky for her that she changed her mind at the last moment, or else, she would have been obliterated by this princess... this was from the depth of Jasmine's heart.

"Scared by my... experiences?" Yun Che was baffled.

"This Golden Crow Soul character is so fickle; who knows what she's thinking, you can just get an idea about why she changed her mind... you don't need to know the reason!" Jasmine said irresponsibly, "This is not the time for you to meddle with such issues. Since you have retained the power of the Phoenix and gained the Golden Crow bloodline, this is really to your advantage! Now, the Golden Crow's origin blood is flowing within your body. When you were unconscious, you only refined thirty percent of it! You should hurry and concentrate to refine it!"

"Oh!" Yun Che answered immediately as his mind shook. He concentrated and adjusted his breathing. He could feel that within his body, there existed nine additional scorching streams which were emitting pure gold radiances.

Nine drops of the Golden Crow's origin blood.

Watching Yun Che go from a state of shock to a state where he could calmly refine, the voice of the Golden Crow Soul sounded out once again, "Although this noble one allowed the Golden Crow bloodline and Phoenix bloodline to coexist within your body, it absolutely does not mean that this noble one

admits that the Phoenix bloodline is on par with the Golden Crow bloodline! The Golden Crow is a divine being borne from the core of the Sun. The Golden Crow's flames are the strongest flames in this world, how can the Phoenix flames compare... when you have integrated the Golden Crow bloodline into your body and comprehended the 《Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World》, you would not even think about using the inferior Phoenix flames!"

"That Phoenix soul merely gave you three drops of Phoenix blood... while this noble one has bestowed nine drops of Golden crow blood upon you!"

"The Phoenix Soul accorded you six volumes of the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》, this noble one will imprint your soul with seven volumes of the 《Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World》!

"That Phoenix soul gave you a huge gift... this noble one will bestow you with an even larger gift!!"

The words of the Golden Crow Soul targeted and belittled the Phoenix flames at every turn. She initially "disdained" allowing the Golden Crow bloodline and Phoenix bloodline to coexist, and now, she made each of her bestowals to Yun Che surpass that of the Phoenix Soul.

Peeling off her tyrannical, mighty and violent outside, how was she different from a competitive, ordinary woman unwilling to lose.

Yun Che opened his eyes at this point, he raised his head and asked with misgivings, "The Phoenix soul gave me... a huge gift? What huge gift?"

Such similar words, the Phoenix Soul had said before, and the Dragon God Soul had said before, but they did not state it explicitly. Jasmine wore a knowing expression, but no matter how many times he asked, she never answered seriously. Today, the Golden Crow Soul said the exact same words.

What exactly was the "huge gift" that the Phoenix soul had bestowed upon him before leaving the Phoenix Secret Realm?

"As expected, you don't know. You do not need to know either." The Golden Crow's soul similarly did not answer him, "Although knowing it earlier would be a pleasant surprise for you, it would hinder your growth, and it would not be beneficial! It would be better for you not to know... Until the day you need to know, then you will find out."

"[email protected]#\$..." (Damn! Why is it such an answer again! What on earth is it!)

"The big gift that the Phoenix Soul granted to you indeed caused this noble one to be shocked! However, this noble one's gift to you is not worse than that of the Phoenix!"

At this moment, the pure gold pupils suddenly flashed, and for a moment, the entire sky was wrapped in gold light. The source of the light slowly floated down and landed in front of Yun Che. Yun Che stopped refining the Golden Crow's blood, extended his arm, and carefully touched the source of the golden light... This was something which was granted by the Golden Crow Soul, something which was not inferior to the Phoenix Soul's mysterious gift... it was not to be taken lightly!

After making contact with Yun Che's hand, the glow slowly disappeared. Appearing in front of Yun Che's eyes was an ordinary looking golden jade about the size of a fist. The jade could be considered

translucent and dazzling, and nine irregular golden specks could be clearly seen; in fact, these nine specks were obviously linked by a golden thread.

“This is... the Jade of the Nine Suns!!” Jasmine cried out involuntarily from within Yun Che’s mind.

This was Yun Che’s first time hearing Jasmine lose her cool from seeing a piece of jade. He asked hurriedly, “Jade of the Nine Suns? What kind of jade is this? Is it really as incredible as the Golden Crow Soul says?”

“...It is quite unimaginable for something as divine as the Jade of the Nine Suns to appear in this plane!” Jasmine said with an abnormal voice, she then said in an overcast manner: “The Jade of the Nine Suns is one of the highest level divine jades of the Primordial World! Even in the world I was born, it is an extremely rare divine object! When all the power of a Jade of the Nine Suns is triggered... hmph, it is enough to obliterate the entire Illusory Demon Realm in an instant!”

### **Chapter 609 - Seed of the Evil God - Lightning**

“Obliterate... the entire Illusory Demon Realm?” Yun Che’s hand trembled slightly, almost shouting it out loud. Holding on to the golden jade which did not even feel warm, his heart was beating out of control... it contained the power to obliterate the Illusory Demon Realm in an instant... how scary of an existence was this!

“Such a terrifying object...” Yun Che resolutely swallowed his saliva: “If the power inside could be absorbed and refined, would that not go against the heavens!”

“Absorb its innate power? To the current you, it is just a silly dream.” Jasmine laughed in disdain: “For such a small piece of jades to contain enough energy to destroy the entire Illusory Demon Realm, can you imagine how dense the energy it contains must be? The current you will not be able to comprehend the level of power, not to even mention bearing it. If you want to absorb it forcefully, the only ending is... death!”

Yun Che was not surprised by Jasmine’s reply. He asked doubtfully: “If that’s the case, why did the Golden Crow’s soul gift it to me?”

“It naturally has its uses. As for what it can be used for, you should ask her yourself.” Jasmine said: “While you were unconscious, she read through all of your memories, if she mentions any of your secrets, you do not need to be shocked.”

“...” Yun Che lifted the Divine Jade of the Nine Suns carefully: “Golden Crow Divine God, this Jade of the Nine Suns is far too precious and based on my strength, I do not have the capability to handle it, to leave it with me would be causing a divine object to become dirt, a waste of resources, why did you gift it to me?”

“To you, it naturally has its uses, and in fact, it is extremely useful.” The Golden Crow’s soul said mildly, as if she was not shocked that he knew the name “Jade of the Nine Suns”: “Don’t you have a profound ark from the Primordial Era? That Profound Ark has mystical abilities to shuttle between the void, however, to operate it, you need an incomparable amount of energy.”

“And this Jade of the Nine Suns is able to power the Primordial Profound Ark, able to help it travel between the void... it will at least be able to allow you to travel back to the Profound Sky Continent which you have been wanting to return to!”

If it was not for Jasmine’s reminder, he would have been totally shocked by the Golden Crow Soul’s words... Having his memories read by someone else was obviously an incomparably horrible experience; all of his experiences, relationships, secrets... even his unspeakable thoughts, all of it was made known to someone, it was simply even worse than being naked in front of everyone...

Thinking back that the one in front of him was the Golden Crow’s soul who granted him the Golden Crow bloodline and Jade of the Nine Suns, Yun Che clenched his teeth and tolerated it, his head pounding fiercely... Jasmine had said, it was hard for even Purple Veined Divine Crystal to power the Primordial Profound Ark, yet this Jade of the Nine Suns could do it!

That way, he could immediately use the Primordial Profound Ark to return to the Profound Sky Continent... Return to the side of those whom he dreamed of day and night!

As long as the Divine Jade of the Nine Suns’ power did not run out, he could even use the Primordial Profound Ark to freely travel between the Profound Sky Continent and Illusory Demon Realm... and he would not be noticed by anyone! He could absolutely travel according to his whims and fancies!

Yun Che was definitely not an unreasonable person; he nimbly deposited the Jade of the Nine Suns into the Sky Poison Pearl. Yun Che’s heart felt much lighter once the Jade of the Nine Suns which contained such a horrifying amount of power left his hands. He then thanked the Golden Crow’s soul earnestly: “I thank the Golden Crow Divine God’s generosity... I hope the Golden Crow Divine God will forgive my discourteous words from earlier.”

“Hmph! Why would this noble one lower herself to a human’s level!” The Golden Crow’s soul said coldly. At this point, her pupils flashed. Yun Che’s body was instantly clothed in flames and started to float.

“This is...” Yun Che’s face was full of doubt.

“The Sea of Death is the best place for you to train! For the subsequent period, you will concentrate on refining the Golden Crow’s blood within the Sea of Death and comprehend the 《Golden Crow’s Record of the Burning World》 that this noble one has bestowed upon you! This noble one will naturally let you return once your Little Demon Empress has broken out of the barrier! Before this, don’t even think of leaving the Sea of Death!”

“...” (Why is it like this again! This Golden Crow’s soul sure likes to impose her will on others!)

(But the words “your Little Demon Empress”, sounds really good!!)

“Alright!” Yun Che nodded, he did not have any reason to oppose the decision. The Sea of Death was indeed the most suitable place for him to cultivate.

“Also, once you have refined the Golden Crow’s blood, eat this!”

After speaking, a purple glow appeared from within her pupils which flew rapidly towards Yun Che...

As the purple glow neared, bursts of ear-piercing cries could be heard. Yun Che's eyes opened wide... the purple glow within his line of sight grew closer and closer, its original form was small, but the purple glow surrounding it was extremely deep, twisting like a violent beast, and wherever it went, the space around it was distorted.

Above, the thunder clouds which were originally suppressed by the Golden Crow's soul now pervaded the entire sky, and ear-splitting roars of thunder could be heard.

Yet it was not these changes which shocked Yun Che the most. What he felt excited for was that the moment the purple glow appeared, it was as if his profound veins were an awakened sleeping beast which had been agitated. This kind of agitated feeling was not unfamiliar at all...

The purple glow of devastating lightning could be seen within his line of sight, yet he did not feel a single bit of fear or rejection. Instead, he felt an extremely familiar feeling, down to his heart.

As the purple glow neared, Yun Che almost involuntarily reached out to grab it.

Immediately, all the lightning above dispersed, and even the aura became particularly gentle. Within Yun Che's palm, it revealed its true form... An extremely tiny seed which exhibited a gentle, illusory purple glow.

This... could it be...

"Evil God's Lightning Seed!?"

"That's right! This indeed is the seed of lightning of the Evil God's Seeds! Since you have inherited the Evil God's power, this naturally belongs to you!" the Golden Crow's soul continued, "It originally appeared in the Illusory Demon Realm and this noble one obtained it. The endless thunder clouds within this Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley were borne because of its power! Now that it has been returned, this Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley will no longer have thunder clouds."

"You now have the Fire and Water seeds to form the Fire Spirit Evil Body and Water Spirit Evil Body. When you have fused it into your Evil God's Profound Veins, you will have formed the 'Lightning Spirit Evil Body', when that happens, even ten thousand kinds of lightning will not affect you. Not to mention lightning formed by profound energy, even lightning from the heavens will not affect you!"

Without waiting for Yun Che to say another word, the pure gold pupils both flashed and Yun Che disappeared from the air... directly thrown by the Golden Crow's soul into the boundless Sea of Death.

Although Yun Che had left, the pair of pure gold pupils belonging to the Golden Crow's soul did not vanish, and slowly, in front of the golden pupils, an exquisite body of a young lady wearing the Smoky Red Fairy Dress appeared.

She crossed her arms against her chest, appearing to be a young girl, yet her expression and attitude was incomparably arrogant... Even though she was facing the Golden Crow's soul, she narrowed slightly her eyes and said expressionlessly: "This princess is quite curious, you suddenly retreated, and even benefited him so, is it because you realized about this princess' existence and became fearful, or did you do it on your own accord?"

The Golden Crow's soul said apathetically: "You do indeed have the power to destroy this noble one, however this noble one possesses the willpower of the Golden Crow. In this world, there still does not exist anything that can cause this noble one to experience fear!"

Jasmine laughed coldly: "A pity that this 'willpower of the Golden Crow' will disappear soon. You have given him your soul origin, you can only exist for ten years at most. A pity to this one thousand five hundred kilometer Sea of Death, after ten years, will also gradually disappear when you disappear.

"Now that this noble one has found the most perfect successor, disappearing immediately without any regrets would be natural. What's more, this noble one still has ten more years... but you on the other hand, Star God from the Star God Realm who inherited the power of the Heaven Slaughter Star, may not even live as long as this noble one. Why would you need to pity this noble one!"

"What did you say!?" a dark expression appeared on Jasmine's small, milk white face.

"We Golden Crow Souls are able to mutually transmit memories. Even though this noble one is now in the Illusory Demon Realm, this noble one is aware of everything which happens in your Realm of Gods. Although your Star God Realm is able to use the 'Star Soul Reincarnation' to pass on the strength of a Star God, each 'Star Soul Reincarnation' will cause the divine strength to be weakened by a portion. Thus, your Star God Realm has to use other methods which 'compensates' that to avoid the subsequent generations from getting weaker."

"And since a hundred thousand years ago, the Heaven Slaughter Star God did not exist 'alone'... Which is to say, you, who possesses the power of the Heaven Slaughter Star God are just a temporary vessel! And the outcome for a vessel would naturally to become an 'offering'! For you to appear in this world would not simply just be due to being chased for obtaining the Evil God's indestructible blood... the greater reason, would be because you are fleeing from the Star God Realm!"

"If not, why did you, who was being chased, flee in this direction... which is opposite from that of the Star God Realm!"

"Or perhaps, you went through such great dangers, putting aside all considerations to obtain the Evil God's indestructible blood just to obtain enough strength to escape the fate of being an 'offering'!"

"Shut up!!"

This space around Jasmine ruptured immediately. A cold and incomparably terrifying murderous intent was released uncontrollably, causing innumerable cracks to appear in the surrounding space.

"Hahahahaha..." the Golden Crow's soul laughed: "Seems like what this noble one has said was spot on."

"In this world, there is no one who can decide this princess' fate, even 'that person' cannot!"

Jasmine's face was filled with terrifying indifference, she pointed at the pair of pure gold pupils in front of her, a scarlet ray flashed on her fingertip: "If you dare to continue babbling such nonsense, this princess will cause to disappear forever immediately!"

"Even if you were really angry, you would not dare to kill this noble one. This place is not a spatial tunnel, if you really release energy on the level which is enough to kill this noble one, it will cause the

Star God Realm to notice your presence. When that happens, you of all people should be aware of the consequences.”

Jasmine’s hand paused in the air. After a long time, she slowly lowered her arm, even the anger and murderous intent which she exploded with previously had calmed down a little, a look of indifference returned to her eyes. She said coldly: “As expected of the soul which houses the Golden Crow’s will and memories, the things you know are just too much! Hmph! This princess’ business is none of your concern! Since you know so much, this princess will ask you a question... since you have read through all of Yun Che’s memories, then you should know that the legacy of the Phoenix, Dragon God... and you, the Golden Crow, exists on this little Blue Pole Star! Even the Evil God’s seeds have appeared on this world...”

“In this boundless universe with countless stars, to have an inheritor of a divine legacy is one in a hundred billion, yet on this little Blue Pole Star, there exists so many... from the Primordial Era. What exactly happened on this star? To have the vestiges of so many divine beings?”

Jasmine’s sudden question caused the Golden Crow’s soul to become silent. The pair of pure gold pupils stopped moving for a long while. Then, she said with an intense voice: “Since you wish to know, this noble one will answer you... The reason why this star is called the Blue Pole Star is because it is divided into one percent of land and ninety nine percent water! From the outside, this star is azure.”

“However it was not called Blue Pole Star previously. Back then, it was forty percent land and sixty percent water. The reason is because during the calamity of the Primordial Gods, a large portion of the land was destroyed into nothingness, leaving the current one percent. What’s more, this star was located at the other end of the spatial chaos previously, not even a hundred Star Realms apart from the world in which you were born.”

“What?” Jasmine scrunched her eyebrows: “What you are saying, is that back then this star traveled across half of the spatial chaos?”

“That’s right! It continued to exist after experiencing such a force, and to just have ninety percent of its land to be destroyed, even in the Realm of Gods, this is an irreplicable miracle. The one who preserved this star was precisely the Evil God! Because this Blue Pole Star... was the first star that he created!”

Jasmine: “...”

“After the Evil God’s death, the only ones who knew of this world’s existence were the few divine beings who were on good terms with the Evil God! The Dragon God, Phoenix and Golden Crow were the three amongst them! That was the only reason why they would leave their legacies on this star with such inferior strength! At least, your Star Realm would not be aware of the existence of this star which travelled across half of the spatial chaos!”

“In other words, the reason why the Phoenix, Dragon God and you gave him your bloodline legacies and even soul origins, would be because he possesses the Evil God’s strength?” Jasmine squinted.

“Of course not!”

The Golden Crow’s soul denied and at this point, her voice became incomparably overcast: “Although we are just souls which have left a divine being’s body and our strength are countless times weaker than

that, the realm which we souls are in is the that of a divine being... we are able to roughly detect auras which only those at a divine being's level are able to."

"What does that mean?"

"It is an aura which should have become extinct with all the gods back in the Primordial Era! Although it is incomparably faint and indistinct, it is clearly becoming stronger year by year... being souls which have left the body, we have to forever be loyal to the divine being's will, never able to leave this world... but that terrifying aura keeps on getting closer to reality, the largest contribution we can make would be to give our all... including our soul origins to the most suitable person!"

"When this noble one saw the Dragon God's and Phoenix's soul origins within his soul, this noble one knew that they too had noticed the same aura! Although this noble one loathes the Phoenix's strength, this noble one will not go as far as to kill her own will just because of hate!"

"...The aura 'which should have become extinct' that you spoke about, what is it?" Jasmine scrunched her eyebrows and asked.

"Pray that it was a misperception. If not, no matter how strong your Star God Realm is, it too will fall into endless fear!"

Following the last words of the Golden Crow's soul, the pure gold pupils embedded in the sky slowly disappeared. In the sky, the dark purple thunder clouds rapidly dispersed. Bit by bit, the color of the sky transformed from a deep purple to scarlet.

## **Chapter 610 - Forces Approaching Floating Cloud**

Profound Sky Continent. Blue Wind Nation, Floating Cloud City, Xiao Clan.

An old rattan chair sat underneath an ancient tree with dried up leaves. An old man, his head filled with white hair sat quietly on the rattan chair with his eyes closed as the morning sun shined upon him.

A man dressed in black walked into the courtyard, his footsteps were silent, his silhouette was like a monster. With just a single step, he crossed the courtyard to arrive in front of the old man... The old man in front of him was actually not fit to be called an old man, he was only sixty-one years old this year. On top of that, he was a profound practitioner, signs of aging would not leave a huge mark on his body. However, in the past few years he had aged very quickly, his hair rapidly became white. The man dressed in black stood in front of him; what he felt was not a kind of peacefulness but rather a type of loneliness and apathy.

As if he was apathetic even to death.

As if he had detected that someone had neared, the old man opened his eyes, he glanced at the youth dressed in black silently, then shut his eyes: "Xi'er is not here."

The youth in black did not say a word. He turned around as though intending to leave quietly. At that point, a tall figure walked through the entrance of the courtyard — it was Xiao Clan's Clan Master Xiao Yunhai. The Xiao Yunhai who walked in glanced at the youth in black who stood there, his entire body trembled violently. His bones shuddered and went limp, his eyes were filled with fear as if the one he saw was not a person but a devil that was baring its terrifying fangs.

Xiao Yunhai did not have the guts to leave. He summoned the courage to move forward. After taking several steps, he nearly fell because both his legs were shuddering and had become limp: "Gree... greetings... Young... Young Master Fen."

"What are you doing here?" The youth in black spoke, his voice was cold and indifferent with absolutely no emotions as if the words were not spoken by a human but a cold, dead body.

"Your... your humble servant... specially... specially came... to... pay respects... to the Fifth Elder."

Xiao Yunhai took such a long time stuttering over such a simple sentence, and the sound of his teeth chattering could be heard.

"Hmph!" The youth in black snorted coldly. He didn't make any visible movements, but his body suddenly disappeared without a sound or breath leaving no traces behind.

Xiao Yunhai's entire body loosened; like a pile of mud he fell paralyzed onto the ground. He sighed a huge breath of relief, his robes were entirely drenched in cold sweat.

In the past few years, his fate, and that of the entire Xiao Clan's went up and down like the lone boat in a huge wave.

Six years ago, Xiao Sect granted enormous favors upon the Xiao Clan. Xiao Yunhai was wild with joy, thinking that they could transform from an earthworm in the soil to a dragon soaring in the clouds. In order to curry favor with Xiao Kuangyun and let his son Xiao Yulong enter Xiao Sect, he did not hesitate to use devious schemes to offer up Xia Qingyue and Xiao Lingxi to Xiao Kuangyun.

He did not think that Xia Qingyue would be a Frozen Cloud Asgard disciple... instead, the outcome of his devious scheme was to force Yun Che to leave in bitterness... That night, his son who was originally supposed to leave with Xiao Kuangyun to Xiao Sect on the second day got his four limbs and five senses destroyed... dying miserably not long after.

Three years ago, Yun Che returned to take revenge, causing them to experience a horrible nightmare.

After that, the entire Xiao Clan lived in constant fear, especially Xiao Yunhai and the rest, feeling as though they were awaiting a trial for a death sentence... Eight months later, Yun Che did not arrive, but the news of his death in the Primordial Profound Ark spread across the entire Profound Sky Continent.

The entire Xiao Clan sighed a breath of relief. However half a year ago, they had attracted another demon... one which was even more terrifying than Yun Che.

Fen Juechen!

Bearing an inexhaustible hatred, Fen Juechen wanted to exterminate the entire Xiao Clan... because this was Yun Che's birthplace!

He arrived at the Xiao Clan and started to kill people... He flashed with each step, and each step brought ten people down. They had not even reacted to the situation and more than a hundred had died in his hands, with none of their corpses left intact.

Amongst them included the Grand Elder Xiao Li and Third Elder Xiao Ze.

Throughout the whole thing he did not say a word and did not have any expression, as if he came from hell, like a Grim Reaper who came to harvest lives.

The scariest thing was that those who died under him... their corpses rotted rapidly in a cloud of black gas, transforming into piles of char...

And the one who stopped this devil was Xiao Lingxi.

When Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi who had a face full of fear appeared, that devil stopped his massacre as undulating emotions which belonged to a human appeared on that emotionless face...

Thereafter, he stopped his massacre of the Xiao Clan and continued to stay in this place... the reason why he stayed was also because of Xiao Lingxi.

He became an existence like the devil to the Xiao Clan, any disciple of the Xiao Clan who saw him would shiver in terror, not even daring to take a breath. The good thing was that he listened to Xiao Lingxi and did not kill anymore members of the Xiao Clan. He did not even harm a single person since, and he practically only stayed within his courtyard... Everyday, the only time when he left his courtyard was to take a glance at Xiao Lingxi, even if he could only see her from afar.

Back then, to escape the chaos of war, Xiao Lie brought Xiao Lingxi back to Floating Cloud City where the war would not reach them. Because of a warning from the Imperial Palace, even without the threat of Yun Che, they would no longer be disrespected because of their current identities. Xiao Lie was the grandfather of the current Empress' husband and when Fen Juechen arrived, everyone treated Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Lie like their ancestors, not daring to neglect them the slightest bit.

Because anybody could clearly see that the terrifying devil would listen to Xiao Lingxi's every word, so whoever Xiao Lingxi wanted him to kill would die immediately.

"Fifth Elder..." Fen Juechen had left but Xiao Yunhai was still frightened. Facing Xiao Lie, he said deferentially: "The forces of the Divine Phoenix Empire are approaching, the gates of Floating Cloud City are already... already wide open, Mayor Yuwen and Mayor Situ left two hours ago to personally lead the city soldiers thirty kilometers away from the city to welcome... welcome... and after the Divine Phoenix Army enters the city, they warned our Xiao Clan... not to do anything disrespectful. Just now, the Divine Phoenix Army has already arrived... the Fifth Elder may be at ease, there was no resistance, so there should be no indiscriminate killing."

Xiao Lie opened his eyes. There was no grief, disappointment or unwillingness in his eyes, only an expanse of dead gray: "That's good... since we are bound to be humiliated, at least we can avoid the deaths of innocent civilians."

From afar, waves of clamors could be heard, as if it were getting closer. Xiao Yunhai hurriedly took out a Sound Transmission Jade and took a glance at it, then carefully said to Xiao Lie: "Fifth Elder, the Divine Phoenix Army did not enter the city, but... instead garrisoned outside the city, encircling the city tightly, I'm not sure what... what they want to do."

"I will immediately notify the Clan disciples, that they have to be well-behaved during these days. Fifth Elder, I... I won't disturb your rest any longer."

Xiao Yunhai moved two steps back. Although Fen Juechen was not present, he was still deferential, not daring to show the slightest bit of neglect. That was because in his eyes, Fen Juechen was several hundred thousands of times scarier than the Divine Phoenix Army. After all, facing the Divine Phoenix Army, one just had to obediently surrender and listen; they would not massacre the entire city. However with Fen Juechen, just the slightest bit of inattentiveness could cause one to die without his corpse intact.

At this moment, a flustered voice came from outside...

“Big trouble! Fifth Elder... big trouble!”

A young Xiao Clan disciple staggered in a hurry. When he saw Xiao Yunhai, he gasped: “Clan Master, it turns out that you are here... trouble... Xiao Lingxi she... she... she...”

The urgent speech and the name “Xiao Lingxi” caused Xiao Lie’s eyes to open wide. Xiao Yunhai’s heart also thumped, he shouted: “What happened to Xiao Lingxi... hurry and speak!”

“She... she...” The Xiao Clan disciple choked violently: “She was stopped by the Divine Phoenix Army... that Divine Phoenix General seems like... he wants to...”

Hiss!!

“What did you say!?”

A pitch-black silhouette abruptly streaked across in the air. The Fen Juechen who had left before suddenly appeared in front of the Xiao Clan disciple, as though a demon. He picked him up by his collar with a single hand, but immediately threw him aside. His body was brimming with murderous intent as his body flashed, his pitch-black figure rushing toward the northern direction with terrifying speed.

Less than one and a half kilometers before the Floating Cloud City’s city gates.

Feng Huwei, Divine Phoenix Empire’s mighty and brilliant General Huwei. He possessed the Phoenix bloodline and belonged to the Divine Phoenix Sect. Within the Divine Phoenix Army, he possessed extremely high prestige and rank... At the same time, he also had an extremely high level of profound cultivation — level one Tyrant Profound Realm. Even within the sect, he could be an Elder.

He was one of the heads of the invasion of the Blue Wind Nation.

And the “important duty” of taking down Floating Cloud City this time was personally lead by him!

As he had expected, under the twenty five thousand strong army which he lead, Floating Cloud City did not even dare to show half a bit of resistance. The two mayors opened the gates wide and went on their own accord to welcome the army and fawned throughout the journey.

After allowing the army to surround the entire city, he entered Floating Cloud City riding on a huge ferocious Fire Mastiff with a five hundred cavalry behind him, along with Mayor Yuwen Tuo and Vice Mayor Situ Nan bowing and scraping. Even without his identity of General Huwei, he was very clear what an Overlord was like to Blue Wind Nation... not to even mention the tiny little Floating Cloud City. His eyes swept across Floating Cloud City... Everything here was in the palms of his hands, it was as easy as stepping on an ant.

In fact, the exaggeratingly large twenty five thousand strong army was not necessary, he alone could casually flatten the entire Floating Cloud City... forget about getting hurt, not even a speck of dust would get onto him.

After taking down Floating Cloud City, the mission would be completed after finding the enormous crystal mine in the vicinity of Floating Cloud City in the shortest time possible... that was not simply his task this time, it was the end goal of the Divine Phoenix Empire invading Blue Wind Nation... Eradicating the Blue Wind Nation was just a ploy to fool others!

Nobody would think that the reason why the Divine Phoenix Army invaded Blue Wind would be... because of Blue Wind Nation's smallest, most barren city, Floating Cloud City!

He had originally thought that the task was pointless to the extreme and similarly boring... until a girl caught his eye.

The girl wore a flowy blue dress, from afar her figure was elegant, moving and extremely delicate. Following her slow steps, her dress would float behind her. Her exquisite figure could be seen intermittently. Even though the arcs of her waist, bosoms and bottom could only be seen for a split second, words could not describe this beauty which had a charm that cause men to lose themselves.

Although only a little could be seen, it was extremely beautiful. The skin of her slightly exposed neck was snow white and gem-like, as though it were slightly translucent to the point her bones could almost be seen...

As the stately General Huwei who was an Overlord, he had seen countless people yet he still was instantly dumbstruck... At that moment, he felt as if he had seen a beautiful fairy who had fallen among mankind.

The girl's footsteps quickened, evidently wanting to avoid the scary invaders. Feng Huwei's had a fiery gaze in his eyes. He pointed forward in an incomparably urgent manner: "Go! Stop the little lady, let this general take a good look!"

Following the startled cry of a young maiden, Xiao Lingxi was surrounded by a group of people riding flaming colts. She could neither move forward nor retreat, and her eyes were wide with terror: "Wh... what do you guys want..."

The civilians of Floating Cloud City all fled. They were filled with terror, so who would dare to rescue her?

"Hahahaha!" Feng Huwei rode in majestically on his Fire Mastiff without haste. He took a good look at Xiao Lingxi's looks, and his gaze became even more fiery, as if his eyes were about to start burning. He even subconsciously licked the corner of his mouth: "In this tiny place, there is unexpectedly such a quality beauty... Sss, seems like this general has not wasted his time, hahahaha!"

Floating Cloud City's mayor, Yuwen Tuo hurried forward. He bent his back, and said with a flattering smile: "This is the daughter of the Fifth Elder of the Xiao Clan, the largest family in our Floating Cloud City. Her name is Xiao Lingxi, twenty-one years old this year and is not married. General Huwei has such a good eye, she is definitely our Floating Cloud City's number one beauty."

“Yes, yes.” Situ Nan immediately nodded and smiled: “If General Huwei fancies her, that would be her biggest fortune in this lifetime... Oh, that’s right, there is something that this little one does not know if he should mention... She has another identity. That... that is Yun Che’s Little Aunt.”

“What?”

The two words “Yun Che” made General Huwei’s face change. He grinned suddenly, then laughed wildly: “That means this little beauty is actually Yun Che’s family... Good! Good! Good... hahahaha! This is simply wonderful! Since it is Yun Che’s family, even if I have to snatch, I will snatch it away! Bring her to this general’s sedan!”

He displayed such tyrannical deeds absolutely unrestrained. That was because in these barren lands, everything in front of him was petty and vulgar. No matter what he wanted to do, no one could stop him, no one could bring him to justice... The only thing they could do was obediently obey and tremble.

At least, that was what General Huwei thought.

Then, just when his voice landed, an icy cold voice... that seemed to have come from hell came over:

“Try... to... touch... her... if... you... dare...”