

The Gods 841

Chapter 841 - Boundary Between Life and Death

The Little Demon Empress' divine energy came at the cost of her life. The consequence of releasing her flame energy entirely, was the shortening of what remained of her initially meager lifespan. Unless left without choice, she definitely would not choose to go into this state, however, her current killing intent and rage had already reached their peaks. Yun Che was even hovering between the boundary of life and death where he could lose his life at any moment, so how could she still possibly scruple about such consequences?

Earlier, under the collaboration of the three Sacred Masters, they could still match the Little Demon Empress and even had a slight advantage over her. However, with the Little Demon Empress' fully released flame energy, in the blink of an eye, Huangji Wuyu was defeated in a single exchange and Ye Meixie had even had an arm sliced off.

Qu Fengyi was instantly dumbfounded. Her entire body stiffened, not daring to take another step forward. Ye Meixie's sliced off arm was completely engulfed by the Golden Crow flames and before it could land on the ground, it had already been burnt to ashes, disappearing without a trace.

Bang!!

The ground next to Ye Meixie exploded as Huangji Wuyu surged into the skies. Grabbing onto Ye Meixie, he extinguished the Golden Crow flames that were crawling on the rest of his body and loudly roared, "Run!" With his full speed, he and Qu Fengyi fled far away at lightning speed.

Just as the Little Demon Empress was about to give chase, Feng Xue'er's excited voice suddenly sounded behind her. "Big Brother Yun, you're... you're awake!!"

The Little Demon Empress' figure paused and her rainbow figure had already returned next to Yun Che in a blur.

The profound energy the Little Demon Empress inserted into his body earlier had probably taken effect, however, Yun Che's life force was still utterly weak. Presently, his eyes were half-opened and the light in his eyes was dim, without the slightest trace of focus.

"Caiyi... Is it... you?" Yun Che moved his dried lips, letting out a voice as frail as a mosquito's buzz. He had recovered a bit of his consciousness and opened his eyes but what came into sight was a dark blur. He was able to figure out that the Little Demon Empress was by his side from that warm Golden Crow energy he could feel in his body.

"Don't speak." The Little Demon Empress tapped on the center of his forehead with one of her hands, while she placed the other on his utterly tattered chest. The purest of Golden Crow origin energy endlessly poured into his body... However, her energy was unable to find any life veins she had to desperately protect.

Because his life veins had all been completely shattered.

To be capable of staying alive this long in a state where his organs and life veins were destroyed and to be capable of recovering a little of his consciousness even just barely, this was already an impossible miracle to the knowledge of common folk.

“It’s no use... It will only... wound your vitality... for nothing...” Yun Che’s fingers lightly trembled, looking like he was struggling. He clearly knew where the Little Demon Empress got her powers from. Rather than saying she was gifting him her origin energy, it would be more accurate to say she was desperately giving him her own life. However, the present him was basically powerless to stop her. As he was unable to clearly see a thing even if he squinted, he slowly closed his eyes and bitterly said. “In the past... No matter how heavy my injuries were... As long as I had a single breath remaining... I would have the confidence that I would definitely survive...”

“But this time... I might... really...”

“Big Brother Yun! You will be fine... For sure!” Feng Xue’er desperately shook her head as she interrupted his words with teary eyes.

A faint layer of golden flames floated above Yun Che’s body. The Little Demon Empress retracted her two hands and gently said. “Don’t speak too much and waste your energy. Take this opportunity while you’re still conscious to immediately summon the Primordial Profound Ark, then we shall return to Illusory Demon Realm together. I will bring you over to the Golden Crow Divine God. As an omnipotent divine spirit. It will definitely have a way to save you.”

“Alright...” If there really was something in the world that could save him, then it could only be the Golden Crow’s soul. Even if not for this reason, he could no longer continue staying in the Profound Sky Continent. “We have to bring... Grandfather and the rest...”

Every word Yun Che spoke was evidently extremely difficult for him. He focused his mind with all his might and following after a stir in spatial ripples, the Primordial Profound Ark appeared. Then, under Yun Che’s will control, the three of them were sent into the inner world and it disappeared right after.

Carrying Ye Meixie, Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi fled wildly the entire time. Three mighty Sacred Masters were like frightened birds and they were already several hundred kilometers away in an instant. Confirming that the Little Demon Empress did not chase after them, they finally slowed their speed and stopped after a while. However, they were still greatly shaken.

“That person... really was the Little Demon Empress?” Qu Fengyi said, alarmed. Next to her, Ye Meixie was sitting in a meditative posture tending to his injuries. However, his face was painfully twisted. He was still unable to accept that he, who should have been unbeatable under the heavens, would lose an arm to someone else, becoming a single-armed Heavenly Monarch.

“I don’t believe it either.” Huangji Wuyu’s expression sank. “However, the flames she used were clearly Golden Crow flames. In this world, the only person capable of releasing Golden Crow flames of that degree, can only be the Little Demon Empress of the Illusory Demon Realm! Sss... The Demon Emperor who died a hundred years ago clearly should have been the strongest expert in Illusory Demon Realm but his strength was still weaker than any single one out of us four. How can the Little Demon Empress’ strength be powerful to such an extent!?”

What he could not be unfearful of was the power the Little Demon Empress suddenly exploded forth at the last moment, which had evidently surpassed the power the berserk Ye Mufeng had a thousand years ago!

“No... It’s definitely impossible.” Qu Fengyi pondered for a moment and still shook her head in the end. “My Ocean Palace had secretly left spies in Demon Imperial City a hundred years ago. According to the reports they send back, the Little Demon Empress’ profound strength was at the sixth level of Sovereign Profound Realm at most. That person definitely couldn’t be the Little Demon Empress.”

Following after, Qu Fengyi seemed to have suddenly recalled something, as she softly said. “But, the final report sent by the spies we left at Demon Imperial City was a year and a half ago. Could some sort of an immense change have happened after that? That’s not right either! Even if the Little Demon Empress’ aptitude is ten times stronger, it’s impossible to increase her strength to such an incredibly abnormal extent in such a short period of time.”

Huangji Wuyu silently muttered to himself for a while and then suddenly spoke up. “It seems we have to ask Xuanyuan Wentian regarding this matter. Since he’s capable of grasping all of Yun Che’s secrets, he must definitely be aware of many other things as well. From his words, we should be able to directly judge if that person is actually the Little Demon Empress... But, no matter who she is, we should all be cautious regarding this matter.”

“Huu...” Huangji Wuyu spat out a long sigh. “I have always thought that I was invincible under the heavens but after a short span of a few days, that red demonic girl came and now someone who possesses terrifying Golden Crow flames appeared as well. It seems like after walking on the way of the profound for several thousand years, I am still yet a frog in a well. But fortunately, she was unlike the red demoness. If we gather power from all the Sacred Grounds, she might not be impossible to deal with.”

The Primordial Profound Ark did head over to the Illusory Demon Realm. Under Yun Che’s guidance through his will, it transferred to Flowing Cloud City.

“This is Flowing Cloud City, Big Brother Yun’s birthplace.” Carrying Yun Che, Feng Xue’er introduced the place to the Little Demon Empress as she walked out of the Primordial Profound Ark. She had always been very curious about the Little Demon Empress but though she was finally able to meet her in person, it had to be during a time when her mood was in its most downcast state. Her entire mind was focused on Yun Che, to the point where she did not spare that many glances on her either.

“...” The Little Demon Empress’ eyes lightly swept through the surroundings. She immediately sensed Number One Under Heaven’s approaching presence and he then appeared in her line of sight.

Seeing the Little Demon Empress appear all of a sudden, Number One Under Heaven’s pupils shrank and he had almost fell down the sky from the shock. Under extreme astonishment and fear, Number One Under Heaven seemed to have even forgotten how to fly, as he stumbled his way towards the Little Demon Empress from the sky. “Number One Under Heaven welcomes the Little Demon Empress...”

Before he even finished his words, the intense smell of blood subconsciously caused his line of sight to shift towards Yun Che, who was in Feng Xue’er’s embrace. In an instant, his expression gravely changed

and he basically forgot to give the Little Demon Empress a bow as he charged right up in a flash.
“Brother Yun! What happened to Brother Yun? What happened!?”

“Big Brother Under Heaven.” Feng Xue’er said in a bleak tone. “Hurry and call Grandfather Xiao’s family over. Big Brother Yun will bring us back to that Illusory Demon Realm place.”

“Make haste!” The Little Demon Empress sharply said.

“...I understand!” Number One Under Heaven did not probe any further and hurriedly flew back to the Xiao Clan’s courtyard.

When Feng Xue’er and the Little Demon Empress descended from the skies, Number One Under Heaven had already charged right out while bringing along Xiao Lie, Xiao Lingxi and Xiao Yun and his wife.

“Little Che... Little Che!!” Seeing the bloodied figure in Feng Xue’er’s embrace, Xiao Lingxi was startled. Then, as though her mind had instantly collapsed, she came rushing towards him in tears.

“Don’t approach him!” With a wave of the Little Demon Empress’ hand, a strong breeze forcefully pushed Xiao Lingxi away. On Yun Che’s body, the Golden Crow flames used to seal his remaining vitality could not harm Feng Xue’er but it was definitely enough to kill Xiao Lingxi at the moment of contact.

“What happened... Who is it... Who harmed big brother!?” Xiao Yun’s face was miserably pale as voice trembled.

“Just what is going on? Right... What about Big Brother Yun’s master?” Number Seven Under Heaven anxiously said.

“I don’t know... I really don’t know.” Feng Xue’er shook her head with teary eyes. “I wasn’t even able to clearly see who injured Big Brother Yun and he became like this all of a sudden...”

“Xue’er, Little Aunt... don’t cry...” Yun Che, who was still holding onto his consciousness, let out an incomparably frail voice. “Follow me... together... back to... Illusory...”

Yun Che’s voice gradually grew more frail than before and then he was completely quiet. His eyes which he had kept half-open with all his strength had also powerlessly closed as well.

“...” The Little Demon Empress’ lips slightly moved. She saw that as Yun Che’s consciousness sank, the Primordial Profound Ark which was controlled by his will had also disappeared on the spot as well.

“Little Che!!” Yun Che’s silence caused Xiao Lingxi’s little face to pale even more out of fright. In the past, when Yun Che had countlessly landed himself in dangerous situations and even had notices of his death, she had only heard of them and had never personally witnessed them. This time however, when she saw Yun Che’s body which was covered entirely in blood and his chest which was basically in an utterly tattered state, she collapsed and cried out loud. “Little Che... Wake up, hurry and wake up... Uuu... I beg you, nothing must happen to you...”

“Silence!!”

A cold roar, carrying both might and chilling intent, instantly stopped Xiao Lingxi’s cries. The Little Demon Empress’ face was still as ice-cold as before, not a single surge of emotion could be seen. Her empress might had even silenced a crowd of Monarchs in Illusory Demon Realm, let alone other people.

“Even if you cry to death, it isn’t of any use to his injuries! If you have the strength to cry, might as well spend it on thinking how to save him!” The Little Demon Empress’ ice-cold voice had seemingly condensed the air of the entire Flowing Cloud City.

“I...” Xiao Lingxi bit her lips, her body powerlessly trembled.

Number Seven Under Heaven hurriedly supported Xiao Lingxi off the ground and gently consoled. “Little Aunt, she’s the Little Demon Empress whom we have often told you about. In Illusory Demon Realm, she’s comparable to everyone’s goddess and at the same time, she is Big Brother Yun’s wife. She will definitely know of a way to save him. Also... Also, I don’t believe in the slightest that Big Brother Yun, who was even able to defeat that terrifying Duke Huai, would fall like this.”

“We must immediately return to Illusory Demon Realm.” The Little Demon Empress looked to the front and seemed to be muttering to herself. Like Yun Che, the only hope she could think of was the Golden Crow’s soul.

Xiao Yun scratched his head in frustration and then, he suddenly raised his head and anxiously said. “Little Demon Empress, did you use the Space Splitting Ring to get to the Profound Sky Continent?”

As the former young master of the Yun Family, Xiao Yun naturally knew of the existence of the Space Splitting Ring. Twenty odd years ago, Yun Qinghong and his wife relied on this very Space Splitting Ring and descended unto the Profound Sky Continent behind the Four Great Sacred Grounds’ back.

“Yes.” The Little Demon Empress slightly nodded. “However, because I was in a rush to get here, I only had the Yun Family insert sufficient energy for the trip here and there isn’t any additional energy for a return trip. Initially, I had thought that we could return through Yun Che’s profound ark. However, his profound ark evidently corresponds to his will. In his unconscious state, outsiders are basically unable to use it.”

“Then... What do we do?” Feng Xue’er said in a fluster. With Yun Che’s current injuries, as each second drags on, a part of their final hope would be severed as well.

The Golden Crow flames floating on Yun Che’s body gave the Little Demon Empress feedback on the condition of his body, allowing her to clearly understand that for every second more Yun Che survived under these incomparably terrifying injuries, it would be a miracle that could destroy common sense itself.

In such a state, holding onto the final bit of one’s life was already a miracle that was hard to come by. If they really wanted him to regain consciousness again before the true moment of his death, then it would truly be even difficult than ascending to the heavens itself.

The Little Demon Empress silently stood there and stared blankly into space. All of the sounds and colors in the world seemed to have all floated away from her consciousness. After maintaining this condition for a long while, she finally spoke, “Where can we find a place with extreme degrees of pure fire elements, or pure ice elements?”

“This...” Xiao Yun scratched his head and desperately pondered. However, it had only been a short while since he returned to the Profound Sky Continent and he rarely left Flowing Cloud City as well. His understanding of the Profound Sky Continent had basically stopped at the explanations Yun Che or Xiao

Lie gave him. This problem was too difficult for him and after pondering for a long while, he stuttered. "A place with active fire elements... Should be a volcano... But when taking purity into account, it's a little..."

"I know of a place!!" Feng Xue'er suddenly said. "At Frozen Cloud Asgard, there's a place called Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring. Big Brother Yun once said that it was the core of the land veins of Snow Region of Extreme Ice. It's a place with the heaviest ice energy in the Blue Wind Empire or even more so the entire the Profound Sky Continent."

The Little Demon Empress looked to the side and with a sway of her colorful sleeves, a rough wave of wind had already swept the people into the sky. "Hurry and tell me the direction!"

Chapter 842 - Final Hope

Though she was carrying six people with her, with her fully unleashed profound energy, the Little Demon Empress' speed was still extremely fast. Before anyone came to their senses, they had already flown several hundred kilometers away.

But at this moment, the Little Demon Empress began to slow her pace and she suddenly asked. "Yun Che has an official wife on Sky Profound Continent and she is even the princess of a country. Where is she?"

"It's big sister Cangyue," Feng Xue'er said. "But she's no longer a princess but the empress of Blue Wind Empire. She's currently residing in the imperial city."

"..." The Little Demon Empress turned her head over. "Give me the directions, we shall head to the imperial city first!"

The Little Demon Empress changed her direction at once and arrived at Blue Wind Imperial City. She immediately charged into the imperial palace and without giving any explanation, forcefully swept up Cangyue who was completely unaware of what happened. Then, she made a beeline towards the north, rushing towards the Snow Region of Extreme Ice.

The present Frozen Cloud Asgard was still as cool and quiet as usual and the hearts of anyone who came here would become as tranquil as the endless ice and snow.

All of the girls in Frozen Cloud Asgard held the deepest of respect, gratitude and reliance for Yun Che and not a single one of them did not like Feng Xue'er from the bottom of their hearts. Their engagement was also an extremely happy matter for Frozen Cloud Asgard. However, they were completely unaware that the situation had already worsened to a grave extent.

At dusk, an extremely terrifying gust of wind suddenly swept up in the quiet Snow Region of Extreme Ice. Murong Qianxue and the other girls of Frozen Cloud Asgard sensed this at seemingly the same time and they hurriedly gathered together before charging out of the gates.

"Who is it!?" Murong Qianxue sharply shouted. With the reinforcement of her profound energy, her voice spread to several dozen kilometers away. However, in the next instant, as though they had teleported, several human figures instantly appeared in front of them.

Behind them, waves of cold wind and snow raised up to several hundred meters in height.

“Senior Masters and Junior Masters, hurry... hurry and bring us to the Wintry Spring!!” Feng Xue’er leapt down from the sky with Yun Che in her arms and as they were pressed for time, she anxiously shouted.

“Princess Snow? This... They are?” Murong Qianxue and the others were stunned for a moment. Frozen Cloud Asgard seldom received visitors and it had always been for a thousand years. Though Yun Che was the Asgard Master, because of his respect towards Frozen Cloud Asgard, he seldom brought visitors over as well. Other than Feng Xue’er, he had only brought Xiao Yun over once and it was due to an important reason as well.

But this time, Feng Xue’er had instantly brought over this many unfamiliar faces. Most importantly, today was clearly the day of engagement between their Asgard Master and Feng Xue’er, so why did she suddenly return?

However, their surprise had only lasted for a single moment, as they suddenly realized the person in Feng Xue’er’s embrace was actually Yun Che. In an instant, as though the six were struck by lightning, they surrounded the two of them out of fright. “As... Asgard Master!? What happened!? Who injured Asgard Master...”

“Did you all not hear her words earlier!?” The Little Demon Empress coldly reprimanded. “If you don’t want him to die, then bring us to that place called Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring immediately.”

“Senior Master, Junior Master... Hurry... It’s the only place left that can save Big Brother Yun.” Feng Xue’er said in a teary tone.

“Hurry and come with us!” Murong Qianxue did not probe any further and fully unleashed the all the profound energy in her body. She pushed out her palm the moment she turned around and all of the restrictions placed on the gates were all removed in an instant. With her quickest speed, she charged right up to the front and at the same time, a cold authoritative voice, carrying a light quivering, was spread throughout Frozen Cloud Asgard. “Wu Xuexin, Shui Hanyin... as well as all of the disciples near the Wintry Spring, heed my order! Immediately release all of the restrictions surrounding the Wintry Spring! This matter concerns the life of our Asgard Master, there must not be the slightest of delay!!”

Ever since they encountered the crisis back then, Frozen Cloud Asgard had placed many restrictions and Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring which resided at the core was especially so. When it came to the strength of these restrictions, if Feng Xue’er wanted to forcefully break them apart, even she would have to spend a large amount of time and effort to do so.

However, from the gates to the Wintry Spring, all of the restrictions were removed by Murong Qianxue and the five others using the crudest methods and when they charged straight to the center of the ice palace, all the restrictions surrounding the Wintry Spring had already been removed. Feeling the extremely concentrated cold energy, the Little Demon Empress directly grabbed Yun Che out of Feng Xue’er’s hands and in a flash, threw him into the Wintry Spring where white mist was rising.

“Little Demon Empress... sis, can this really save Big Brother Yun?” Feng Xue’er worriedly asked.

“...” The Little Demon Empress was silent for a moment, before she softly said. “A year ago, he was heavily injured from Duke Huai’s attack and was forced to the Sea of Death with me. The Sea of Death was initially a place of certain death at the moment of contact but not only was he unharmed, his injuries rapidly healed. After that, when I questioned him on this matter, he once said that not only was

pure flame energy unable to harm him, he could even absorb it to rapidly heal his vitality and profound energy. At the same time, he pointed out that it was not just flames, ice had similar effects as well.”

“Though the degree of concentration and plane of power of this Wintry Spring is far from being comparable to the Sea of Death, it still indeed contains a pure and rich amount of cold ice energy. It can be said that it does not disappoint me too much.”

“In that case, Big Brother Yun... can Big Brother Yun be saved?” Feng Xue’e excitedly said.

The Little Demon Empress fixated her eyes on Yun Che who was submerged in water and her voice carried a frosty chill. “The plane of power of the energy behind his injuries is extremely high and presently, it’s still residing in his body. Forget about fixing his injuries, my powers are incapable of even scattering away this energy. For just this mere Wintry Spring it is basically impossible to save him. In this Wintry Spring, he could still possibly die in the next breath... What I hope for is that this Wintry Spring will bestow him a little vitality, allowing him to once again wake up right before his death and then activate the Primordial Profound Ark to return to the Illusory Demon Realm... This is our only hope.”

Murong Qianxue and the five others had already turned dumbfounded from their conversation. Chu Yueli stepped forward and anxiously said. “Princess Snow, just what in the world happened? Who... Who injured Asgard Master?”

“I don’t know.” Feng Xue’er painfully shook her head. “I was next to Big Brother Yun back then but I simply did not notice who was behind this fatal attack on Big Brother Yun.”

“You all should step down for now. There’s no need for too many people here.” The Little Demon Empress commanded. Her every word carried a might which others were basically unable to go against. The Frozen Cloud Six Fairies had all become Overlords but under this might, they were seemingly unable to breathe. However, at the same time, not a single one of them left.

“Currently, other than the people of the sect, Yun Che’s dearest relatives are here. You all should find them a place to settle down. Especially the three among them who have considerably weaker profound strengths, they are simply unable to endure the cold here,” The Little Demon Empress coldly said.

Only then did Feng Xue’er come to her senses and anxiously say, “Ah... Grandfather Xiao, Little Aunt and Big Sister Cangyue are still outside. If they stay here any longer, they will definitely be injured by the cold. Senior Masters and Junior Masters, I have to trouble you to take care of Grandfather Xiao and the others. We will protect Big Brother Yun here, without taking a single step away.”

Murong Qianxue hesitated for a brief moment, then slowly nodded. “Alright... if Asgard Master wakes up, you must inform us immediately.”

“Hanyue, hurry and personally seal all of the gates, as well as activate the defensive profound arrays. Hanxue, head over to the Snow Congealing Hall and retrieve all of the Healing Liquid Jade! Lianqie, Lanyi, send orders to all of the disciples to be on high alert around the clock. Yueli, let us go.”

Murong Qianxue was very clear that the present crisis was not so simple as being limited to just Yun Che being heavily injured and him possibly dying at any moment. The danger concealed behind it was definitely even more terrifying than the disaster they experienced before.

When the Frozen Cloud Six Fairies left, the Little Demon Empress turned around and looked at Feng Xue'er with a pair of eyes which resembled the silent and starry night. It was also the first time she truly measured her. "You are Feng Xue'er?"

"Yes," Feng Xue'er lightly nodded. "Little Demon Empress sis, I often heard Big Brother Yun mention you and I'm also aware that big brother Yun and you are already married when he was in the Illusory Demon Realm."

"...You really did not see who injured him?"

"I did not." Feng Xue'er shook her head depressingly. "I was by Big Brother Yun's side back then. Royal father, grandfather and great grandfather were there as well but none of us knew what happened. I only heard Big Brother Yun shouting and then he pushed me away. When I turned around, Big Brother Yun was already... already..."

"..." The Little Demon Empress sank into silence for a long while. Then, she said with an indifferent look, "Tell me everything that happened starting from the time he returned to this continent. Tell me all that you know, without missing a single detail."

"Mn," Feng Xue'er agreed without the slightest hesitation.

From the Little Demon Empress, she saw power which could defeat three Sacred Masters, a might and coldness that could suffocate anyone. Even when facing Yun Che who could possibly die at any moment, she was still as calm and emotionless as before, calm to the point where his life or death was of no concern to her.

However, she had clearly seen with her own eyes, ever since she first met the Little Demon Empress, all of her actions, words and even her seemingly frightening composure, there was not a single moment where they were not for Yun Che.

Her aura could suffocate, however, it had allowed Feng Xue'er, who was in a state of utter anxiety, to find immense trust and even a sense of reliance in the Little Demon Empress.

The existence of the Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring was far older than Frozen Cloud Asgard. It was situated at the core of Frozen Cloud Asgard and was also the core of Snow Region of Extreme Ice. Though it resided in an extremely cold land, it stayed unfrozen. The spring water was incomparably clear and every single grain of sand at the bottom of the spring could clearly be seen. Furthermore, the cold aura contained within had even surpassed that of profound ice. This place was usually the bathing grounds of the Frozen Cloud girls and when submerged within, the girls could calm their hearts and even subside the uncontrollable cold aura within their bodies.

But in the past few days, Frozen Cloud Asgard was on high alert around the clock and the Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring had even become their greatest forbidden ground. Not only were Frozen Cloud disciples unallowed to approach it, even sound itself was completely isolated.

The usual quiet Frozen Cloud Asgard was even more terrifyingly silent than before, as it was enveloped by an unprecedented suffocating atmosphere.

One day... Two days... Three days... Seven days... Ten days...

In these ten days, Yun Che's body was still quietly submerged within the Wintry Spring and within the Wintry Spring, even if a corpse was submerged within, there would not be any changes to it even after a million years. In these ten days, the Little Demon Empress had been staying above the Wintry Spring and had never made a step out. Her aura had also been connected to Yun Che's body the entire time, without diverting away for even a single moment.

As ten days passed, Yun Che was still motionless and there were no traces of him waking up either. The extremely heavy injuries on his body did not heal a single bit and even that final strand of lifeforce was still as utterly weak as ten days ago. However, out of sheer tenacity, that strand of lifeforce continued to stay within his body without completely scattering off. It was the final strand of hope that remained in this difficult time.

Chapter 843 - Dark Clouds in the Snow Region

Xiao Lingxi did not get much sleep in the entire ten days and most of the time she was staring blankly into space. Occasionally, when she was drowsy, she would unconsciously fall asleep but immediately after, her nightmares would scare her awake.

The cold aura of Snow Region of Extreme Ice was definitely not something Xiao Lingxi could endure, so most of the time, she, Cangyue and Xiao Lie could only stay within the special barrier Feng Xue'er had placed. They could hardly move around in Frozen Cloud Asgard for long periods of time and with Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring being surrounded by extremely heavy cold aura, wanting to approach it to visit Yun Che was just wishful thinking.

"Little Che..." She shrank at the corner of her room and muttered softly, as though her soul had already left her body. At this moment, the door was gently pushed open and Cangyue slowly walked in.

Xiao Lingxi suddenly raised her head and then, she stood up and charged forward as though she was hit with an electric shock, jumping into Cangyue's embrace in an instant. "Cangyue sis, how is Little Che... is he awake yet... is he already awake...?"

"Lingxi, calm down for now," Cangyue hurriedly held onto her and consoled her with a gentle voice. "He will wake up and he will definitely get better. Big Brother Under Heaven said that if it was anyone else, that person would have already died ten thousand times with that kind of injury, however my husband is still tenaciously staying alive. Have you forgotten... In the past, there were so many times when we thought that we would not be able to see him again but he would always appear in front of us safe and sound? This time, he will definitely wake up and get better, safe and sound like always."

"I... I know, I know..." Xiao Lingxi lightly teared up. "I just hate myself for being so useless. I'm not able to do a single thing and I'm not able to help Little Che in the least. Now, I can't see Little Che even for an instant, I... I..."

"Just taking care yourself well is the greatest help and comfort he can receive." Cangyue mustered a light warm smile and then helped Xiao Lingxi to a chair. "My husband is working so hard to live because he can't bear to let you and all of us go. So you must not look so beaten down when my husband wakes up, otherwise it will worry him to death."

As she held back her tears, Xiao Lingxi bit her lips. Then, she lightly nodded. "Mn... I understand, I'm fine... I have always been taking good care of myself. Cangyue sis, you're the one who should get a good

rest. In these few days, you have gotten even less rest than me and you have even been consoling me the entire time. You're even an empress, there must be many things for you to do at the imperial palace..."

Cangyue lightly shook her head. "Don't worry, I have already sent Palace Chief Dongfang a sound transmission, allowing him to manage the state affairs on my behalf. Lingxi, put down your worries and have a good sleep. You never know, once you wake up, your Little Che might wake up as well."

"Alright..." This time, Xiao Lingxi obediently agreed and stood up. "I shall first visit my father, he hasn't gotten much sleep these last few days either and he's eating so little too. Xiao Yun and Seventh Sister can't even persuade him with his future great grandson. If this keeps up, he definitely won't be able to hold on."

Though Xiao Lie's true grandson was Xiao Yun and not Yun Che, he had raised Yun Che for sixteen years, protected him from the wind and rains for sixteen years and it was also Yun Che who accompanied him for sixteen years as well. They were not related by blood but the feelings developed in those sixteen years were basically not any weaker than the bond of blood.

"I will go with you."

Just as the two girls were about to head over to visit Xiao Lie, suddenly, she felt that the light in front of them had suddenly dimmed, as though the blazing sun up high in the sky was suddenly covered up.

However, the sun and moon could never be seen all year round in Snow Region of Extreme Ice and the sky had always been a vast expanse of whiteness. So why did it suddenly turn dark?

Above the Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring, the Little Demon Empress who was as silent as an ice sculpture suddenly widened her eyes, as she raised her head and looked towards the sky.

The whiteness of the sky which was usually cast upon by the endless ice and snow, was actually being covered by a layer of foggy darkness all of a sudden. An aura carrying an extreme degree of suppression poured downwards, casting another layer of dead silence that could shake one's heart, upon the already tranquil Snow Region.

"What happened?"

All of the Frozen Cloud disciples were startled by this sudden abnormal change. The Frozen Cloud Six Fairies rose into the air, scanning the sky and their surroundings. An incomparably intense stifling feeling and discomfort surfaced in their hearts. There had always been only a single climate in Snow Region of Extreme Ice ever since the days of old and never had such a sight been seen before. Furthermore, this stifling feeling which was sending chills down their spines, was definitely not caused by the change in climate either...

This was clearly an aura of profound energy!!

"This is..." Xiao Yun appeared in the sky as well and he softly said with a doubtful tone, "Wait a minute! This aura, don't you think it's a bit familiar?"

"It's indeed rather familiar." Number One Under Heaven said with a sunken voice.

“It’s Fen Juechen!” Feng Xue’er suddenly shouted. “When big brother Yun fought with Fen Juechen above the eastern seas a few months ago, Fen Juechen had an energy aura like this!”

“Him?” Xiao Yun and Number One Under Heaven were stunned but immediately after, they came back to their senses. Number One Under Heaven said, “That’s right, this feeling is indeed extremely similar to Fen Juechen’s aura... But, it’s a little different as well! Though it’s the same energy aura, the feeling it’s giving me seems to be different.”

But as to what was different, he was also unable to differentiate.

“Look... Quickly look over there!” Number Seven Under Heaven suddenly exclaimed.

Xiao Yun and Number One Under Heaven looked towards the north at the same time and suddenly saw that the northern skies had already turned into a vast and terrifying, pitch-black darkness. Furthermore, this pitch-black darkness was spreading towards Frozen Cloud Asgard at a considerably fast pace.

“Hss...” Number One Under Heaven took a deep breath. “Let’s go!!”

“Seventh Sister, stay here and protect grandfather and little aunt well!” Xiao Yun hurriedly told her and then flew out of the palace gates with Number One Under Heaven and Feng Xue’er.

And at the same time, Murong Qianxue, Jun Lianqie, Mu Lianyi, Chu Yueli, Feng Hanyue and Feng Hanxue had already brought a group of Frozen Cloud disciples out of the palace gates. With frosty faces, the swords in their hands shone with cold light, as they awaited the strong foe.

The black clouds in the northern skies rolled and tumbled, causing the rays of light to dim even further. That stifling feeling and sinister cold aura intensified with every breath. These Frozen Cloud girls cultivated in the Frozen Cloud Arts and had resided in Snow Region of Extreme Ice for a long time, so they were basically unafraid of the strong cold. However, their bodies felt chills as the aura approached and their souls were even trembling uncontrollably.

“This... Is this really a profound energy aura?” Chu Yueli said in utter disbelief. “How can there be such a profound energy... The most sinister profound arts recorded in my Asgard’s records are not even up to this extent either.”

“Do you people know who the other party is?” Murong Qianxue asked. She was unable to believe that this was an aura being released by a single person either.

“We can’t say for certain. However, no matter who it is over on the other side, there’s no need to worry.” Number One Under Heaven confidently said. “With the Little Demon Empress here, if the other party is an enemy, no matter who it is, that person is just courting death!”

As his words fell, a bolt of light suddenly flashed in front of them. A petite girl wearing a colorful glazed dress stepped onto the snowy ice field, her face was like the jade of ice and her eyes were like the cold stars, not even a single cold breeze blew at her arrival.

“Little Demon Empress sis,” Feng Xue’er voiced out in pleasant surprise. However, when she immediately thought that with the Little Demon Empress’s arrival here, there was no one looking after Yun Che and she once again began to worry. “About Big Brother Yun...”

“All of you stand back!!” The Little Demon Empress suddenly raised her hand and a violent snowy wind suddenly blew, forcefully pushing everyone several dozen meters away. She herself, however, was already several hundred meters in front of them.

At this moment, the rumbling black clouds in the sky were already right before their eyes. They watched as the clouds slowly rolled about in the sky and then, stopped moving forward. An extremely stifling and sinister aura enveloped the entire Frozen Cloud Asgard immediately after.

“Pretentious,” The Little Demon Empress coldly crooned. With a flip of her palm, before traces of any profound energy flow could be seen emitting from her body, a golden flame had already exploded within the dark clouds in the sky above and then, a sea of flames erupted within the changing dark sky. “Come out!!”

The sea of flames raged on and in the blink of an eye, a large half of the dark clouds had been already engulfed. The other half of the dark clouds were sinking down from the sky, all the way to the in front of the Little Demon Empress. Then, a loud, arrogant laughter slowly scattered them apart.

“Hahahahaha... Truly, as expected of the divine flames of the Golden Crow, it truly did not disappoint me.”

Amidst the scattered dark clouds, a tall human figure with a thin frame slowly walked out.

He had a face of a twenty year old. Dressed entirely in black, he had long ink-black hair and ink-black eyes. He looked at the Little Demon Empress, wearing a sinister, light smile that made one feel uncomfortable. “Nice to meet you, Little Demon Empress of Illusory Demon Realm. Welcome to the Profound Sky Continent.”

Little Demon Empress: “...”

“Fen... Fen Juechen!? It’s really him!!” Feng Xue’er held onto her lips, she was unable to believe her own eyes for a moment. The person who walked out of the black fog was undoubtedly Fen Juechen.

“No! Wrong!!” Number One Under Heaven suddenly said. “He’s not Fen Juechen! Though his appearance is exactly the same, the feeling he’s giving me... is completely different from Fen Juechen! Even his voice is different as well... Who are you? Who in the world are you? Why did you disguise yourself as Fen Juechen!?”

Number One Under Heaven was not that familiar with Fen Juechen but Fen Juechen was someone who had an extreme temperament, so this trait was overly obvious. Fen Juechen’s expression had always been ice-cold, expressionless, aloof and he carried a heavy sense of solidarity that could make one feel a pang in their hearts. He was like a lone wolf with nowhere to go.

Though the person in front of their eyes had exactly the same appearance as Fen Juechen and had an extremely similar profound aura, the feeling he was giving off was not aloofness but an insufferable arrogance. His expression, atmosphere and the arc he formed with his lips, were completely different from the Fen Juechen he knew.

The most obvious difference was his voice. Furthermore, with Fen Juechen’s personality, he definitely would never have laughed in such an arrogant manner earlier.

“Hahahaha.” ‘Fen Juechen’ once again laughed out loud and he nodded in admiration. “As expected of the young master of the elven race, you truly possess keen senses. If you lose your life in this world of ice and snow today, it would truly be a shame.”

Number One Under Heaven’s expression changed, his heart skipped a beat... Earlier, he called out the Little Demon Empress’ identity, and now, he had even precisely called out the status he held!

“Fen Juechen” raised his hand and said with a wide grin, “In that case, why don’t you people make a guess? Who am I really?”

This voice was not foreign in the slightest and among the people present, the number of people who heard this voice before was not limited to just one. After the initial shock, this voice suddenly overlapped with a figure in their minds.

“You’re... Xuanyuan Wentian!!” Feng Xue’er and Xiao Yun shouted in astonishment.

“Heh...” Fen Juechen... No, Xuanyuan Wentian’s lips raised, the inclined slope grew even more dangerous and brazen than before. In a slow and leisurely manner, he voiced out. “Perfect answer. That’s right, it is exactly I. Just to remind you, there’s no need to call me Sword Master Xuanyuan again in the future, rather, you must refer me as... the Unparalleled Heavenly Sovereign!”

“It’s actually, really...” Hearing him personally admitting it, Xiao Yun opened his eyes wide. He was still unable to believe his own eyes and everything that he heard.

“Unparalleled Heavenly Sovereign? Heh, that sure is an exaggerated title,” Number One Under Heaven ridiculed. “I have long heard of the name Xuanyuan Wentian but never had I expected that he would be so arrogant. As someone who dares to call himself Heavenly Sovereign, you hide your head but expose your tail, disguising yourself as someone else. You’re simply making us laugh our heads off.”

Number One Under Heaven wantonly threw out ridiculing remarks. Though he was on guard, he did not feel much sense of danger. Because he was incomparably confident that the Little Demon Empress was an absolute peerless existence in this world. Forget about a single Xuanyuan Wentian, even if the Four Sacred Masters of the Profound Sky Continent come together, they would only face defeat in front of the Little Demon Empress.

However, what he did not notice was that though the Little Demon Empress’s expression was cold and calm, a deep heaviness was being emitted from within her cold eyes. Her two petite hands were also not in a relaxed state but tightly clenched.

“Disguise? Heh heh heh, hahahaha.” Xuanyuan Wentian was not the least bit angered. Or, to put it another way, to the current him, there was no longer anything that existed in this world that could anger him. “No no no. This sovereign bestowed him a heavenly reward, allowing him to offer his body to this sovereign and then allowing him to look upon this lowly world together with this sovereign.”

“This is a great fortune which he used the extermination of his two families and his two lifetimes to exchange for. Heh, it wasn’t easy, you know.”

Chapter 844 - Little Demon Empress VS Xuanyuan Wentian

“What is the meaning of this? What have you done to Fen Juechen?” Number One Under Heaven roared in fury.

“This sovereign has already explained enough. It’s more than enough for you to clearly ask King Yama who sent you to hell when you see him. As for the rest of it, you don’t need to know,” Xuanyuan Wentian said as he threw his arms out wide and started to laugh maniacally.

“The one who is going to hell is you!” Number One Under Heaven said with a cold laugh, “The fact that you know that the Little Demon Empress is in the Profound Sky Continent means that Huangji Wuyu and the other two must have told you about it, yes? But it looks like they did not tell you how pathetically they lost against the Little Demon Empress. Heh, this was not surprising to say the least. You call yourselves ‘Sacred Masters’ but the three of them combined forces only to end up as defeated dogs, so they definitely would not be shameless enough to tell you this as well. The fact that you came here by yourself today might very well be them scheming to send you to your death!”

“Those three worthless pieces of trash?” Xuanyuan Wentian said with a cold laugh, his eyes flashing with a strange light, “How could they be worthy enough to be discussed in the same breath as this sovereign? It can be said that in this world, there are only three people that pose even the slightest threat to this sovereign. And two out of these three people are right in front of this sovereign’s eyes, which means that they are about to completely vanish from the face of this earth. As for the last person, he will very soon share the same fate as the rest of you.”

The three people he was referring to were the Little Demon Empress, Feng Xue’er and Xia Yuanba respectively.

As for Yun Che, Xuanyuan Wentian was under the impression that he was already dead.

“Oh yes, if all of you obediently hand over the Mirror of Samsara, I can consider rewarding you by leaving all of you a whole corpse.”

“To think that you’re still living in your own fantasy world even though your death is at hand!” Number One Under Heaven yelled through gritted teeth, “Xuanyuan Wentian! The disasters that have struck our Illusory Demon Realm in the recent years, even though all of you were used by that bastard Duke Ming, the hundred years of turmoil, the deaths of the previous Demon Emperor and the Demon King... all of them are unforgivable grievances! Since you have delivered yourself to our doorstep today, this simply means that the heavens themselves have determined that it is time for you to pay for your debt in blood!”

“Ah? We were used by Duke Ming?” Xuanyuan Wentian said as his eyes narrowed before he broke out into a raucous laugh. His laugh was louder and more wanton than it had ever been previously, “Hahaha... hahaha... hahahahaha...”

“In the end, idiots will always continue to be idiots! Did the lot of you really believe that the Four Sacred Grounds would be enticed by the words ‘the secrets of the Divine Profound’ that Duke Ming invented? Do you think that the Four Sacred Grounds were so tempted by this prospect that they paid a huge price and risked a great deal to charge into the Illusory Demon Realm to steal a ‘Mirror of Samsara’ that they had never even seen before? In any case, the Four Sacred Grounds have stood proudly over the rest of

the Profound Sky Continent for ten thousand years, so how could they have been so easily played by a mere Duke Ming?"

"You... what do you mean?" Number One Under Heaven's and Xiao Yun's expression changed at the same time while the silent Little Demon Empress' eyes flashed with an intense light.

"Hehehehe..." Xuanyuan Wentian gave a low mocking laugh, "All those years ago, it was all because this sovereign added fuel to the fire by telling Huangji Wuyu and the rest of them the 'Mirror of Samsara' did indeed contain the 'secrets of the Divine Profound'. Furthermore, I also told them that it was an absolute secret that had been handed down from the ancestor of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region through the generations and we had been covertly searching for throughout the ages."

"Of course, just this alone wasn't enough, so this sovereign was the first to contact Duke Ming after that and did not hesitate to expend an extremely large amount of resources to create a dimensional profound formation that linked the Profound Sky Continent to the Illusory Demon Realm. It was only then that the rest of them completely believed my words. But that foolish Duke Ming actually thought that his scheme had come to fruition. Heh... He thought that he was the chessmaster who was manipulating all the pieces on the board but little did he know that he was merely a pawn in this sovereign's hand!"

"That isn't possible! All of this is just sheer nonsense!" Number One Under Heaven said in a furious rebuke, "Since you knew that it was a lie that the Mirror of Samsara contained the secrets of the Divine Profound, then why did you still do it?"

"The so-called secrets of the Divine Profound was undoubtedly a lie," Xuanyuan Wentian said with a low and deep chuckle. "But I'm afraid that nobody in the Illusory Demon Realm is privy to the true secret behind the Mirror of Samsara! But this sovereign does know! Even though it does not contain anything like the secret of the Divine Profound, it's true secret is far greater than any mere secret of the Divine Profound!"

"It remained in your Illusory Demon Realm for so many years but it was merely a useless and dead item! That was simply a waste of such a resource! Furthermore, it is only when it is in the hands of this sovereign that all of its secrets can be unlocked, allowing this sovereign to rule all under heaven together with it! Since it has arrived in the Profound Sky Continent today, then that simply means that the heavens themselves have destined it to be part of this sovereign's collection!"

"This means..." The previously silent Little Demon Empress suddenly spoke and every single word that came from her mouth was even more bone-piercingly cold than the ten thousand year profound ice of the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, "Compared to Duke Ming, it seems that you are truly the mastermind behind the calamities that have struck our Illusory Demon Realm!"

"Oh, you can take it that way if you want," Xuanyuan Wentian said as he smiled merrily. "I might as well mention this as well. When the Demon Emperor was shoved into the dimensional profound formation by Duke Ming all those years ago, he had fallen into the Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation this sovereign had prepared for him. This sovereign captured him, originally intending to preserve his life so that I could exchange it for the Mirror of Samsara. Who would have thought that this old man was actually so stubborn and headstrong. In order to prevent himself from being used as a bargaining chip, he actually severed his own life veins... Tsk, this sovereign had no choice but to personally end him at

that point. However, he did not die a completely useless death. In the end, he was buried in my Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's medicine garden and he ended up being exceedingly good fertilizer."

"Xuan... Yuan... Wen... Tian!!"

The flames burning on the Little Demon Empress' body started to crazily flare up and crackle like an erupting volcano. The fierce flames of the Golden Crow ignited all of her composure while also igniting all of her fury and killing intent, "Even if this empress burns herself to ash this very day... I will definitely break your bones and scatter your ashes!!"

The exploding flames completely dispelled the duskiess in the sky, causing the surrounding ice that endured from time immemorial to rapidly disappear at an incredibly terrifying speed... The ice was not melting, it was simply disappearing into thin air. The layers of ice beneath their feet that had piled up over the countless years was quickly sinking. It was as if the entire earth was sinking amidst its trembling.

"Hahahaha, what great imposingness. But it's a pity that you won't be able to do it. Given this sovereign's current power, there is nobody left in this world that can destroy this sovereign!"

Xuanyuan Wentian raised both his arms evenly and in an instant, the dark clouds in the sky and all of the darkness energy surrounding them had gathered up and formed into a gigantic vortex of darkness. His aura had also begun to steadily increase. Once the vortex of darkness had completely formed, an oppressive might that could shake the heavens and earth had engulfed the entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice.

"Wha... What!?"

Under this dark oppressive might, great terror had appeared on everyone's faces. This especially affected Number One Under Heaven and Xiao Yun. The expressions that held unwavering belief that Xuanyuan Wentian was definitely not able to match up to the Little Demon Empress had undergone a complete and profound change.

Because the heavy and oppressive might radiating from Xuanyuan Wentian was completely equal to the flame spiritual pressure of the enraged Little Demon Empress.

The surging auras of both people had formed two small independent worlds around them. One world was dark and sinister while the other world was an eye-scorching scarlet gold color. The space where both worlds touched was distorting crazily but neither opponent was able to suppress the other and neither of them could invade their respective worlds either.

"This... this isn't possible... What's going on here!?" Number One Under Heaven was shocked to the point where he was rendered nearly incoherent. "Xuanyuan Wentian was at most slightly stronger than the previous Demon Emperor... so how is this possible... how is this possible..."

"Big Brother said before that the true terror of Xuanyuan Wentian lay not in his profound strength but in his temperament and his shrewdness. He knew about what happened during Big Brother's stay in the Illusory Demon Realm, so he should also have known long ago about the power that the Little Demon Empress had attained after her bloodline was awakened. The fact that he dared to show his face here despite knowing that the Little Demon Empress was present... and he even came by himself at that,

shows that he truly has enough confidence to take her on,” Xiao Yun said as he sharply sucked in a breath of air. Under the influence of these two terrifying energy fields, he was having an incredibly hard time breathing, despite his own strength.

“...” Number One Under Heaven’s expression changed as he ground his teeth together.

“All of the Junior and Senior Masters... please hurry up and get back!” Feng Xue’er shouted in an anxious voice. The Little Demon Empress was enraged and Xuanyuan Wentian had come specially to get rid of them, so this battle to death was already unavoidable. Even she was not qualified to get involved in a battle at this level so for those from Frozen Cloud Asgard... if the slightest aftershock from this battle even brushed past them, they would definitely die.

“Heh, let this sovereign see how many rounds the Little Demon Empress, who severed Ye Meixie’s arm and scared Huangji Wuyu and Qu Fengyi witless, can hang on against this sovereign, hahahaha....”

Darkness profound energy would distort a person’s personality, making that person more irritable, murderous, arrogant and easily prone to anger... It was clear that even Xuanyuan Wentian had become like this. Amidst his wild laughter, countless rays of dark light abruptly shot out from the vortex of darkness behind him, morphing into hundreds of dark tentacles that stretched towards the Little Demon Empress... and what was behind her.

If these dark tentacles were merely focused on attacking the Little Demon Empress, she could easily dodge the attacks and launch an explosive and furious counter-strike.

But right now if she could not take on all of these tentacles, then everyone behind her except for Feng Xue’er would die. So she could not even contemplate dodging them.

“Shit... hurry... retreat!!” Number One Under Heaven gasped in shock.

The onrushing dark shadows which filled the sky caused everyone’s faces to go pale... The oppressive might generated by the power of an absolute expert should have been so heavy that it would feel like there was a mountain pressing down on one’s body, but even though the aura radiated by Xuanyuan Wentian’s attack did not contain such alarming pressure, it made them feel like they had been dropped into an icy abyss. Before the black shadows even drew near to them, they felt as if millions of icy steel needles had pierced into their bodies and souls, causing them to see an abyss of despair.

None of them had felt such a dreadful sensation in their lives.

The Little Demon Empress faintly raised her head as her pupils started to shine with golden light. She rose into the air as a gigantic golden-colored fire lotus swiftly bloomed in front of her. All of the dark tentacles were immediately drawn in by an irresistible force as they were all sucked into the interior of the golden-colored fire lotus.

Bang, bang, bang, bang...

Darkness energy continued to explode inside the golden fire lotus and the darkness energy that was dispersed into the air was forcefully devoured by the fire lotus. At the same time, the blooming fire lotus gradually started to grow dimmer as a small wave of darkness resisted being devoured and hurtled downwards.

“Star Scorching Demon Lotus!!”

Feng Xue'er's phoenix robes fluttered in the air as a scarlet fire lotus bloomed in midair. The fiery petals instantly unraveled into hundreds of layers, blocking the wave of darkness.

Boom...

The wave of darkness was destroyed while the scarlet fire lotus exploded in mid-air, dispersing into millions of fragments of Phoenix fire. The fires blazing on Feng Xue'er's body were extinguished for a short period of time before they started smouldering again. She raised both hands, erecting a gigantic Phoenix fire barrier, “Hurry up and leave! Bring Big Brother Yun and Sister Cang Yue and the rest of them... hurry!!”

Boom!!!

The Little Demon Empress was already rushing towards Xuanyuan Wentian, a golden flame that was flared like the sun exploding at his feet, causing the entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice to quake violently.

The power in front of them had far exceeded their imaginations, tearing through the limits of what they recognized. Even though she was exceedingly discontent, Murong Qianxue was acutely aware that given their current strength, they would not be able to make the slightest difference if they stayed behind. Instead, they would only become burdens.

“Sisters, let's leave quickly... Lanyi, bring along the Asgard Master and follow me to the Frozen Cloud Wintry Spring. Lianqie, Yueli organize all the disciples and get them to immediately leave the Asgard. Xiao Yun, I'll entrust Senior Xiao, the Empress and the rest of them to all of you!”

“Understood!”

After they gave their solemn assent, Number One Under Heaven and Xiao Yun flew away like lightning. Xuanyuan Wentian actually possessed the strength to rival the Little Demon Empress... This situation did not allow them the slightest bit of pretentiousness, procrastination, or hesitation.

Chapter 845 - Swaying Chaotic Flames

Xiao Yun and all of the ladies of Frozen Cloud Asgard swiftly retreated under the protection of Feng Xue'er's Phoenix flames along with the rest of their companions. Amidst a sharp cry that threatened to rip the heavens asunder, an extremely enraged Little Demon Empress continuously shot out hundreds of beams of violent Golden Crow flames, forcing Xuanyuan Wentian to retreat tens of kilometers. A large swathe of this icy snowscape which had endured for ten thousand years was mercilessly incinerated as the entire blue sky was burned golden.

“Hahahahaha...” Xuanyuan Wentian let out a wild and insolent laugh as he stood amidst of sea of Golden Crow flames. Black energy curled up around his body and the Golden Crow flames, which surrounded him burned everything else into nothingness, were unable to penetrate the black mist around him. “Do you see this?! This is the strength that this sovereign now possesses! This is the legendary Golden Crow Divine flames and Huangji Wuji and the other two trashes were burned and menaced by it until they were reduced to a bunch of defeated dogs, but it can't even scratch this sovereign!”

“This is indeed a strength that belongs to the devil gods!!”

“Xuanyuan Wentian!” The golden pupils of the Little Demon Empress’ eyes blazed with a hatred that cut to the bone, “My Illusory Demon Royal Family had no grievances or hatred against you but for the sake of your own selfish desires, you caused the death of this empress’ royal father and caused the death of this empress’ royal brother... Causing the Illusory Demon Realm to be struck by a calamity that nearly overthrew it!!”

“I have already thoroughly crippled that villain Duke Ming and right now, he is suffering the most exquisite pain every single day, where he cannot hope to truly live or die. But it is still not sufficient to cleanse the hatred in this empress’ heart. But you... even if this empress descends into the Yellow Springs of the netherworld today, I will drag your corpse kicking and screaming down with me!!”

“Hahahaha, what does that Duke Ming even amount to? Do you think he is worthy of being compared to this sovereign?” Xuanyuan Wentian said as a wild and arrogant laugh ripped out from his throat, “Even if the Divine Phoenix Sect’s Phoenix God was still alive today, the only thing it would be able to do is to bow its head in submission to this sovereign. You want to kill this sovereign... That is merely the foolish talk of foolish dreamer!!”

The black energy around Xuanyuan Wentian surged as it swelled into a dark devil shadow that was so gigantic that it nearly covered the sky. In an instant, the entire sky grew dark and it seemed like all of the light on earth had been swallowed up as dark clouds that seemed to come from the devil realm roiled about in the sky. If one took a glance at the current scenery, it would look like something out of an apocalypse.

“This sovereign already possesses the most powerful devil god power in this world, even if it is the Golden Crow Divine flames, they are only fit to tremble before this sovereign! Hahahaha...”

The sound of Xuanyuan Wentian’s laughter shook the heavens. As he was wildly cackling, all of the black clouds and black mist were swept up, as if a hurricane was pulling them along. They exploded towards the Little Demon Empress as lightning and thunder roiled within. From a distance, it looked as if a black shining sun had descended to earth as it attempted to devour the Little Demon Empress who looked as tiny as an ant.

The Little Demon Empress’ expression had become terrifyingly grave and solemn. The fiery image of the Golden Crow appeared behind her back before soaring into the heavens. In an instant, a large sea of golden fire had ignited in the air, causing the darkened sky to once again shine with a glaring golden light.

The fiery image of the Golden Crow gave a long cry as it suddenly flew even faster. Like a golden-colored knife, it pierced into the black mist, violently rending apart the churning dark clouds. The violent flames of the Golden Crow that trailed in its wake also rushed into the midst of the black clouds, wantonly incinerating it from within.

Boom, boom, boom, boom...

The dark and sinister energy brought along by the black clouds was devoured by those flames while the flames were also being dyed black. The color of the sky and the earth had completely changed and the

entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice was trembling. Space was being bored through by the flames as if it was composed of weak ice crystals, becoming riddled with holes.

“Oh? You were actually able to block this sovereign’s devil god power?” Astonishment briefly flashed through Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes but he immediately started to laugh wildly yet again, “Hahahaha... Not bad, you have indeed managed to barely force your way into the ways of the divine. But how can a mere mortal like you even compare to this sovereign who has already become a devil god!?”

Xuanyuan Wentian shifted his hands as both his arms thrust forward repeatedly. In the blink of an eye, he had formed a hundred thousand dark profound seals in the air, all of them exploding towards the black mist. The black mist which covered the skies instantly distorted before letting out a sound which sounded like the wail of a vicious spirit and fiercely pressing towards the sea of burning Golden Crow flames.

The skies instantly grew darker yet again as the Golden Crow flames were violently suppressed.

The pressure on the Little Demon Empress’ body sharply increased. Her long hair was shaking in the air that was burning with golden fire, the fires burning around her had also completely concealed the color of her rainbow-colored skirts. The Little Demon Empress, who was being baptized by golden flames, was indescribably and fantastically beautiful, her appearance conveying a sacredness that could not be profaned.

Her eyes gently closed before suddenly snapping open again. In that instant, a long keening cry swallowed up all the other sounds in the world and long golden-colored wings slowly unfurled from her back... it was as if a true Golden Crow had suddenly awoken inside her body.

“Red... Purgatory... Lotus...”

After that soft chant, a scarlet-colored cluster of flames proudly began to bloom in the dusky sky.

“AUUHHHOOOOO———”

The rampaging dark mist was instantly stopped in its tracks by the Red Purgatory Lotus. After that, it was mercilessly pierced by countless beams of fire as howls of pain filled the sky, it was as if a berserking devil beast had been shot through the heart by myriad arrows.

“WAAAAAAAAAHHHHH...”

In the distance, nearly all the girls of Frozen Cloud Asgard let out cries of shock and terror. They saw the glaciers and ice boulder melt away at a crazy rate, causing the ground to steadily sink. Even though they had clearly distanced themselves far away from Frozen Cloud Asgard, they could still feel that scorching heat wash over their bodies.

“Don’t panic, immediately activate the Frozen Cloud Arts at maximum capacity to shield your body!” Murong Qianxue forcibly steadied her voice before shouting. She turned back to look and her face instantly turned pale as a sheet.

Dark clouds whirled and a sea of fire raged in the southern skies... It was a dreadful scene that she could not conjure up even in her wildest fantasies and despite the fact that it was unraveling right before her

eyes, she was unable to believe that this scene was something that could be created by the power of mortals. But what caused her heart to truly tremble was that...

Frozen Cloud Asgard... had vanished...

It was as if her soul had been wrenched out of her body in that moment as her feet halted and she stared dazedly towards the north...

“Senior Sister! You... Ah!” Mu Lanyi, who had discovered that Murong Qianxue had suddenly come to a stop, anxiously came to drag her along but after she shouted those three words, the rest of her words were firmly stuck in her throat as she stood there petrified along with Murong Qianxue.

The ladies of Frozen Cloud Asgard stopped one after the other until all of them stood in place. They blankly stared at where Frozen Cloud Asgard used to be and in an instant, tears filled their eyes as those crystal tears began to mournfully roll down the snow-white skin of their faces.

“Our... Frozen Cloud Asgard... is gone...” Murong Qianxue whispered, pain arcing through her like a keen knife.

Given the calamitous power that the Little Demon Empress and Xuanyuan Wentian were throwing at each other as they fought, even if there were hundreds of Frozen Cloud Asgards, they would have been reduced to flying ashes in the blink of an eye, much less just one.

Tears hovered in Feng Xue'er's eyes as she felt their pain and helplessness... Because that was their home, the place that they had lived most of their lives. Yet it had disappeared forever just like this, never to return again.

Feng Xue'er bit her lower lip as she struggled to hold back the tears that threatened to fall from her eyes at any moment before speaking in a soft voice, “My fellow Senior Masters, Junior Masters, Senior Sisters and Junior Sisters, Frozen Cloud Asgard has not disappeared. What has disappeared is only its shell... As long as we survive, no matter where we go, we can always build a new Frozen Cloud Asgard. Furthermore... furthermore, the ancestors of Frozen Cloud Asgard are buried in a secret place more than ten kilometers below the ground, so their resting place is definitely whole and unharmed. Even as they sleep, they will still look over us and protect us as we rebuild Frozen Cloud Asgard and it will be a Frozen Cloud Asgard that is even better than the last one.”

Murong Qianxue turned around and wiped the traces of tears from her face before gracing Feng Xue'er with a faint smile, “Princess Snow, thank you for your kind words. You don't need to worry, we were able to overcome one life-and-death struggle after the other, so why would we collapse at this point? You are absolutely right, what we have lost is merely a shell of the past. Right now, what we need to do is properly protect the Asgard Master and ourselves as well... As long as we are still alive, Frozen Cloud Asgard will never fade away.”

“Lanyi, Lanqie, protect the Asgard Master. Yueli, Hanyue and Hanxue, devote your energy to protecting the disciples who have low cultivation... Nobody is allowed to turn back. Now let's leave quickly!!”

The only thing they could do now was to flee and it was the one thing that they had to do.

Even though they had fled an extremely far distance, the energy waves that radiated from behind them were still incomparably terrifying. Xiao Yun, Number One Under Heaven and Number Seven Under

Heaven devoted all of their energy to protecting Xiao Lie, Cang Yue and Xiao Lingxi. Murong Qianxue carried Yun Che in her arms, Jun Lianqie and Mu Lanyi were by her side at all times to ensure that he was fully protected... Because in Yun Che's current condition, he could not afford to sustain the slightest bit of damage.

Feng Xue'er took up the role of the rearguard and if any energy waves that were too fierce headed their way, she would block them completely.

"Wah... wh... why!? This isn't possible!!"

As he witnessed his power being suppressed by the Golden Crow flames, the expression on Xuanyuan Wentian's face finally changed for the first time. He had originally believed that his darkness profound energy would easily swallow up the Golden Crow flames but right now, he was witnessing that darkness profound energy being relentlessly incinerated and pierced by those flames. This was the devil god power that he had obtained after enduring countless trials and tribulations, the devil god power that he had obtained only after abandoning his original body, so how could it be suppressed like this!?

Ten days ago, the devil soul within the sword took advantage of the fact that Fen Juechen had fainted to successfully incite the devil blood within his body to activate the "Devil Wheel Blood Sacrifice", the technique devouring Xuanyuan Wentian's body and all of his power along with his soul.

Even though extinguishing Fen Juechen's soul took far more effort and energy than he had anticipated in the end, the final result was just as he had expected. He had seized control of Fen Juechen's body after it had devoured him and after that, he had spent a few days merging the strengths of Fen Juechen and Xuanyuan Wentian.

No, to be exact, it was the merging of Xuanyuan Wentian, Fen Juechen and Ye Mufeng's powers!

Because Fen Juechen had initially devoured the devil soul of Ye Mufeng. The power that he had obtained before his devil blood had awoken had all come from Ye Mufeng but even when he had fought with Xuanyuan Wentian, he had still not been able to fully absorb Ye Mufeng's power.

Xuanyuan Wentian's own strength had already reached the pinnacle but now that he had also obtained Fen Juechen's and Ye Mufeng's power, devil blood which had not fully awakened was flowing in his body and a devil soul which could maximize the power of said devil blood dwelt in his sword. So in the few days after that, he could feel his own power explosively increasing at an incomparably crazy pace each and every day.

It explosively increased to the point where even he, who had been a Sacred Master for a thousand years, had not dared to imagine.

Even though it had been a short ten days, his powers had yet to be completely merged and the devil blood in his body was far from completely awakening but the inconceivably strong power that had welled up in his body gave him a resolute belief that the current him had grown so strong that no one would be able to rival him... Even if it was the Illusory Demon Realm's Little Demon Empress, whose own power had grown by leaps and bounds and who also seemed to have finally touched upon the way of the divine.

So after he had found out that the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue'er were both in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice, he decided to pay them a visit personally.

Given Xuanyuan Wentian's original temperament, he would definitely not make any casual moves unless he had absolute confidence. This could clearly be seen from the fact that he did not hesitate to wait one thousand years just so that he could definitively choose the day of the Thirteen Star Alignment just so he could obtain the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword.

If it was the original Xuanyuan Wentian, he would definitely choose to finish consolidating and merging his power and fully awakening his devil blood before moving to realize his ambitions. But under the influence that the darkness profound energy had wrought on his personality, he could not wait to move even though it had only been ten short days after he had obtained the power of the devil gods.

Xuanyuan Wentian had indeed clearly noticed the influence on his very nature but he did not try to control it. Instead, he reveled in this change.

However, even though he had a high estimation of the Little Demon Empress' strength, it turned out that he had still underestimated her a lot.

"This sovereign has already become a devil god... How can I lose to a mere mortal!?"

Xuanyuan Wentian's face turned sinister as the black light around his body began to swell as tens of pitch-black sword beams soundlessly appeared in the air behind him... Under the influence of the darkness profound energy, his originally colorless sword beams had turned black.

A sinister edge instantly pierced the Little Demon Empress' spiritual perception. Her eyes flashed and the sea of fire which filled the skies was abruptly and swiftly pressed down from above. The dark light which had been entangled with the flames for a long period of time was immediately torn apart like a black-colored curtain as the overflowing sea of flames hurtled towards Xuanyuan Wentian's head.

"Wh... What!?"

Even though he was being suppressed, Xuanyuan Wentian had definitely never dreamed that his power would be so abruptly torn apart. The sword beams which still hovered in place were immediately swallowed up by the sea of fire as his entire person was pulled into the sea of Golden Crow flames.

"AAHHHHHHH!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian gave a furious howl as an enormous black-colored barrier opened up around his body, firmly pushing the Golden Crow flames outside its boundaries. But in the next instant, he heard a long cry that caused his very soul to fiercely shudder as the fiery figure of the Golden Crow which left a long trail of fire in its wake dove out of the voluminous sea of flames to explode against his dark barrier.

BOOOM!!

A beam of fire shot towards the sky. The dark barrier had successfully blocked that fiery golden-colored figure but it had quickly turned thin. Xuanyuan Wentian could scarcely believe his widened eyes and once his eyes stretched to their absolute widest, his dark barrier was forcibly melted away and the golden-colored figure crazily rushed towards him. The surrounding flames zoomed in on him as well, causing him to be completely engulfed in the sea of fire.

“AAHHHHH!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian gave a miserable cry as his entire body was swallowed up by the Golden Crow flames and he became a human torch which was fiercely flung through the air!

Rrrmb!!

Xuanyuan Wentian flew for more than five kilometers, the dreadful impact causing tens of kilometers worth of glacier to instantly and completely crumble away. The Little Demon Empress' figure flashed towards him, two delicate ice-jade hands lightly danced in the air as one Golden Crow flame lotus after the other hurtled down at him like golden-colored meteors, mercilessly bombarding the deep crater in which Xuanyuan Wentian lay.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

Chapter 846 - Devil Sword, Lightless Eternal Night

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom...

The golden-colored flames devoured all the darkness as pillars of fire shot towards the heavens and even the sky itself was being fiercely distorted. The sharp cries of the Golden Crow blanketed the heavens and the earth while Xuanyuan Wentian's miserable cries of pain were mixed in as well.

Feng Xue'er was hovering high in the sky, she focused on protecting all the people around her while also paying attention to what was happening behind them. Her tense expression finally began to loosen as a cry of joy rang out from her throat, “Big Sister Little Demon Empress has won... She pummeled Xuanyaun Wentian with such force that he did not even have the strength to counter-attack!”

Feng Xue'er's words were undoubtedly a welcome spring shower which refreshed and soothed the terror in everyone's hearts. Their feet slowed as they looked towards the south. The southern skies were blanketed in golden light and they could scarcely even see any darkness lingering. Even the darkness energy in the air that caused them discomfort and disquiet had clearly weakened by several times.

“That's great... that's great!” Murong Qianxue yelled emotionally as she hugged Yun Che tightly.

“Hahahaha.” Number One Under Heaven breathed a heavy sigh of relief before letting out a great laugh, “What did I say, the Little Demon Empress is someone who has inherited the strength of the gods themselves, so how could there be anyone in this world who could be her match?”

“Phew!” Number Seven Under Heaven patted her chest before patting her stomach which had now clearly begun to protrude. She smiled merrily as she said, “Little baby, you don't need to be afraid. Everything is fine now, the Little Demon Empress has already fiercely beaten the villain into the ground.”

“Xuanyuan Wentian was practically more terrifying than Duke Ming and he was even more vile. The Little Demon Empress was thoroughly enraged and she will definitely burn Xuanyuan Wentian into fragments of ash,” Xiao Yun said as his brows twitched and he said in a voice filled with suspicion, “Xuanyuan Wentian admitted that his body was Fen Juechen's body and his profound energy aura is also remarkably similar to that of Fen Juechen's... So what exactly is going on here?”

“This particular point has indeed exceeded the boundaries of our understanding,” Number One Under Heaven said as he pondered the subject. Now that the danger had been dealt with, the pace at which he

was fleeing had slowed down a great deal. Now, his attention had begun to focus on other areas which had completely mystified him, "However, I have heard of something similar before in myth and legend. It was an extremely dreadful "possession" technique that would allow one's soul to invade another person's body. After that, that soul would become the new master of that body, wiping away the original will that controlled it. Just now, what we saw was Fen Juechen's body but it was being controlled by Xuanyuan Wentian's will... If we definitely have to explain it, perhaps it truly is that terrifying kind of 'possession'."

"So that means that Fen Juechen... has already completely disappeared?" Xiao Yun asked with widened eyes.

"His body is still around but his soul has already been wiped away. So it is equivalent to disappearing," Number One Under Heaven said in a low voice. At the same time, he discreetly glanced in Xiao Lingxi's direction...

As expected, he saw Xiao Lingxi softly bite her lips as her eyes began turning slightly red but she stubbornly refused to make a sound.

The rumbling of exploding flames still continued and every rumble was accompanied by a fire pillar which pierced the horizon. Number One Under Heaven glanced to the side before coldly laughing, "It looks like the Little Demon Empress has been completely enraged this time. Even if Xuanyuan Wentian had ten lives, he should have already been burned to cinders by now... Ah, to die like this is simply letting him off too easily."

"..." However, at this point, Feng Xue'er's smile began to slowly vanish. She looked towards the south as she muttered to herself in a suspicion-filled voice, "That's strange... How come Xuanyuan Wentian's aura is still around, furthermore... furthermore..."

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom...

The Little Demon Empress shot out hundreds of Purgatory Red Lotuses one after the other, causing the ground below her, that had been eternally encased in ice, to morph into a terrifying sea of purgatorial fire that was more dreadful than any volcano that existed in the Profound Sky Continent.

If she continued like this, the entire Snow Region of Extreme Ice would completely disappear from existence. The Little Demon Empress finally prepared to stay her hand but at this moment, her long and delicate eyelashes fiercely fluttered.

The dark aura, which had clearly been buried in the sea of fire and nearly incinerated to the point where it was about to completely disappear, suddenly started to abruptly surge and spike...

BOOOOOOMM!!!!

It was as if an erupting volcano had been wrenched off the ground, as the fire lotuses that the Little Demon Empress had sent hurtling downwards were fiercely blasted aside by the black light which suddenly flared up. Even the sea of fire that had melted the earth was blasted asunder by this black light. This black light was so deep and dense that it resembled one of the original black holes that existed in the primordial chaos. As it gradually swelled, all of the Golden Crow flames were smashed backwards with unmatched force.

In the heart of the black light stood a black-colored human figure. His clothes were shabby and most of his eyebrows and hair had been singed off. Half of his face looked completely charred and his visage was as terrifying as a devil, his body was half bright red and half black. But from his aura and silhouette, one could tell that this person was astonishingly Xuanyuan Wentian.

The pupils of the Little Demon Empress' eyes, which resembled cold pools of water, faintly contracted.

He held a huge pitch-black sword in his hand and a pair of dark and sinister eyes had shockingly opened on its hilt. Once Xuanyuan Wentian appeared again, his aura, which had originally been nearly completely suppressed by the flames, came roaring back to life at a peerlessly terrifying pace. It directly surpassed the aura he had radiated at his previous peak of strength and rapidly grew to nearly twice as strong as it was before.

The black light that surrounded his body was so strong and resilient that it seemed like it had established its own small and independent world. Whenever the golden-colored flames, which were filled with the divine might of the Golden Crow and the boundless fury of the Little Demon Empress, approached the sphere of black light, they would be completely repelled and even extinguished at times.

The Little Demon Empress, "..."

"You... you actually..." Xuanyuan Wentian's face was terrifying and sinister. When he opened his mouth, scorching white smoke spewed from his mouth, "Actually caused this sovereign to... look so pathetic..."

It was far from simply being a case of "looking pathetic". When Xuanyuan Wentian had been trapped and suppressed in the Little Demon Empress' sea of fire, forcing him to endure the blasts from those hundreds of Red Purgatory Lotuses, he could barely muster the strength to summon the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword, nearly dying in the process.

"This ruler has no choice but to admit... that I was completely mistaken about your level of strength... To think that you would actually force this ruler... to have no choice but to present the devil sword... Ssss..." Even though Xuanyuan Wentian possessed a devil body he still felt pain. Even though he was Xuanyuan Wentian, the torment of having nearly half of his body charred black by the Golden Crow flames still caused him immeasurable pain.

Before he had taken out his devil sword, he and the Little Demon Empress had relied completely on their own strength during their duel. Neither party had borrowed the power of a profound artifact or any other external power, yet it had resulted in his pathetic and miserable defeat.

That was also to say that, given his current power, he was not even a worthy opponent for the Little Demon Empress!

Furthermore, if not for him desperately using all of his will to release the power of the Heavenly Sin Divine Sword when he was in this predicament, he might have already been burned to cinders by the Golden Crow flames of the Little Demon Empress.

Xuanyuan Wentian had finally obtained both the power and the body of a devil god, so he thought that he was already unrivalled under heaven and he had even gone as far as to arrogantly address himself as

“this ruler”. So this was undoubtedly an incomparably huge blow to his ego and a most severe humiliation for him.

A dark heaviness began to congeal in the pupils Little Demon Empress’s icy cold eyes as her long and delicate eyebrows began to tightly knit together. Even though the previous Xuanyuan Wentian radiated an aura that was powerful and bizarre enough to press down on her, it did not have a heavy suppressive effect.

However, even though the current Xuanyuan Wentian, who was gripping that pitch-black devil sword tightly, was covered in wounds and looked completely miserable and abject, this was the first time in her life that she had felt such a stifling sensation. An extremely dark, heavy and oppressive aura was soundlessly spreading across the skies and over the earth. It was as if a terrifying, world-ending storm was quietly brewing.

“Even though using the devil sword to kill you is a kind of shame to this ruler while also slowing down the rate of this ruler’s devil blood awakening... How can this ruler... spare a person... such as yourself!?”

Xuanyuan Wentian’s howl was as dreadful as the roar of a devil. It was also in this instant that the world in front of the Little Demon Empress abruptly turned pitch-black.

This terrifying change did not happen gradually, instead it happened all at once and the sea of golden-red flames were completely engulfed by this pitch-black darkness that was as dense and thick as black ink. The Little Demon Empress did not even have time to react and now she could not even see the slightest bit of light.

A few hundred kilometers away from this scene, the place where Feng Xue’er and the rest of them were currently located rapidly turned dark. It was as if the curtain of night had abruptly fallen on them, even though it was not completely dark each person could only blurrily make out the faces that were near to them.

This suddenly descending darkness had completely engulfed their vision. It also completely extinguished the elation that had just been birthed in their hearts, throwing them into an even deeper abyss of terror.

“Wha... What is going on!?”

“Could it be that... Xuanyuan Wentian is...”

“We need to move quickly!!” Xiao Yun paid close attention to Xiao Lie as he yelled in a loud voice.

“We must not make any careless moves!” Feng Xue’er yelled out anxiously. She spread both her hands wide and unreservedly released all of her power, forming a gigantic fire barrier that encompassed everyone in its radius. “If this dreadful power could directly reach us from this distance when it has just been activated, then it will only get more dreadful once it is fully activated. Not only will continuing to flee be absolutely meaningless, it will also increase the number of accidents. Everyone needs to stay within this barrier. I will use all of my power to protect everyone.”

Even though Feng Xue’er’s strength was nowhere near Xuanyuan Wentian’s it was still hundreds of kilometers away. Given that this barrier had been erected with Feng Xue’er’s Phoenix power at the eighth level of the Sovereign Profound Realm, it would be impossible to break it from such a far distance.

The world around her had turned completely dark and this was not simply any normal darkness for the Little Demon Empress felt as if she had been sucked into a pitch-black marsh. The air around her had turned extremely viscous and even trying to twitch her fingers felt exceptionally difficult. At the same time, countless icy-cold, oppressive and sinister auras assaulted her from every side, directly seeping into her heart and soul.

If Yun Che had been conscious at this moment, he would recognize it with a glance. This was the Dark Domain that Fen Juechen had forcibly unleashed at any cost when he had been defeated by Yun Che, Lightless Eternal Night!

“Little Demon Empress... Vanish... in this darkness... forever!!” Xuanyuan Wentian’s ghastly voice, which sounded like the wails of an evil spirit, rang out from the depths of this dark world. After that, a wild and sinister laugh which contained pain started ringing out, “Hahahahahaha...”

The Little Demon Empress raised her hand but she could not see her own palm. She stretched her spiritual perception out extremely far but she still could not sense the borders of this dark world. It was as if this world of darkness was boundless and infinite. At the same time, the radius of spiritual perception was greatly shrinking with every passing breath and the atmosphere of this dark world was also turning more and more viscous. The aura of death was multiplying in strength and she gradually began to feel a slight dizziness and she even began to feel a despair that was birthed from being dragged into an endless black hole.

Furthermore, she completely could not sense the presence of Xuanyuan Wentian. He was definitely hiding in some corner of this dark world and he could launch a fatal attack against her at any time.

Clang!!

The Golden Crow seal that lay between the Little Demon Empress’ brows was burning but in this dark world, the originally glaring light which burned in that seal was now exceptionally dull. Her eyes opened and all of her Golden Crow flame powers poured out, forming a golden-colored fire domain.

She had been swallowed up by this dark domain and if she wanted to leave, she had to use her own fire domain to devour this dark domain instead!

Chapter 847 - Calamitous Flames Engulfing the Sky

Poom!

A golden-colored fire domain burned as it spread out, a piercing golden light bloomed in this world of darkness.

Under the full might of the Little Demon Empress’ Golden Crow flames, the domain would instantly spread out and covered a fifty kilometer radius around her. But in this dark world, the golden-colored sea of fire only extended a few kilometers before coming to a stop. Even the initially dazzling firelight had begun to clearly go dim.

Gradually, the fire domain that had just opened up began to shrink. It was as if the Golden Crow flame power which the Little Demon Empress had released at full force was being devoured by an a gigantic, invisible mouth. Even though she was using all of her strength, she was not able to break the shackles imposed upon her by this world of darkness as layers of flame started to extinguish.

More than ten breaths later, her fire domain had shrunk to only half a kilometer wide and it was still shrinking under that extremely terrifying pressure.

The Little Demon Empress' face was expressionless and the icy-cold light in her eyes was laced with a dark heaviness. Amidst the deathly silence, sweat was pouring down her body like rain.

She understood clearly that if she was not able to escape or break this dark domain, then once her flames had been completely consumed and extinguished, she would eternally disappear in this boundless darkness.

But after Xuanyuan Wentian had taken out his devil sword, his already extremely dreadful darkness profound energy had swelled to nearly twice its previous strength. Within his dark domain, her power had been suppressed to the point where she could barely muster any strength to overturn the situation.

The light of the Golden Crow flames grew dimmer and dimmer as the boundless darkness and sinister cold assaulted them from all sides. It was as if a devil god was trying to completely swallow up her and her flames. An extreme agitation ceaselessly churned in her heart and soul. Even after she forcefully suppressed it, it would come roaring back to life with even greater intensity.

The Little Demon Empress closed her eyes once more as she stopped breathing for a moment. She would definitely not allow her own soul to collapse before her strength did. Gradually, the Golden Crow mark on her forehead grew dimmer yet again as the fire domain was suppressed to the point where it was barely three hundred meters wide.

Her body was still bathed in that golden fire but pain continued to flash across that grave and solemn face.

“What gorgeous flames, they are so dazzling that they inspire loathing in me.”

Xuanyuan Wentian's gloomy and sinister voice rang out from within the darkness, “This is this sovereign's devil god domain and its name is Lightless Eternal Night. It can devour everything in this world, no matter if it is alive or dead, and it will even completely consume things like space and light. It focuses and gathers the very limit of this sovereign's current strength and there is no person or power in this world that can resist it! That of course includes you! However, to think you could last for so long, this truly something that has taken this sovereign by surprise.”

“Even though the sight of you vainly struggling to hold out as you gradually sink into the abyss of darkness is something that truly warms this sovereign's heart and pleases my eyes, this sovereign is far more anxious to experience the elation of holding the Mirror of Samsara in my own two hands! So you, my final barrier to this goal, completely disappear in this hell of death that this sovereign has personally crafted for you!!”

Within the darkness, a pitch-black energy sword cut through the darkness as suddenly arrived in front of the Little Demon Empress.

Within the dark domain, the Little Demon Empress' spiritual perception had been greatly suppressed, so, to her alarm, she had only discovered this black energy sword when it came into contact with the borders of her fire domain.

When the black energy sword came into contact with the fire domain, it only encountered an instance of resistance before slicing cleanly through the golden flames. It left an inky black trail of energy in its wake as it shot towards the Little Demon Empress' breast.

The Little Demon Empress turned her body sideways with great speed as the aura of death immediately brushed right by her. In nearly the same instant tens of black energy swords flew at her from every direction. The sound of space being rent in their wake sounded very much like the wails and howls of devils and ghosts.

Even though Xuanyuan Wentian now superficially possessed a devil body and devil arts, his own soul and his original powers had not been harmed in the process, so he was still the man who was as acknowledged by the Profound Sky Continent as their number one swordsman!

Every energy sword that came from Xuanyuan Wentian was bolstered by the power of the Illusory Devil Tome of Eternal Night and every attack was being launched within his domain, so every energy sword was more than enough to send the Little Demon Empress into the abyss of death.

In contrast, the Little Demon Empress was using nearly all her power to forcefully prop up her fire domain. If not, she would be completely swallowed up by the darkness. At the same time, her spiritual perception and movements were all greatly inhibited. So to the Little Demon Empress, who was already on the brink of collapse, these energy swords were practically the encroaching scythes of the death god!

Boom!!

The Golden Crow flames violently roiled as all of the energy swords were forcefully sucked into the Little Demon Empress' fire domain. However, not only were these energy swords not immediately destroyed and devoured by the Golden Crow flames, they even started to shoot about wildly within the confines of the fire domain, causing the already collapsing fire domain to be pierced with countless tears.

The fire domain writhed and distorted before swiftly shrinking yet again. Most of the black energy swords had been burned away by the Golden Crow flames but the remaining seven energy swords pierced the entire domain, homing in on the Little Demon Empress' body...

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG!!

Seven black lights exploded on the chest and back of the Little Demon Empress. Her vision went black as her body fiercely wobbled but she stubbornly refused to let out a single sound. A scarlet rivulet of blood slowly dripped down the corner of her mouth, sliding down her throat and staining those flawless rainbow clothes.

"Hahahaha..." Xuanyuan Wentian let out a wild laugh, "How fresh that blood is! This is the noble and dignified Golden Crow blood huh! Tch... This sovereign is the only person in this world that can make you bleed and I am also the only person who can... No, I am the person who is about to immediately destroy you!"

"This is only just the beginning, let this sovereign see how much longer you can continue struggling."

Hundreds of kilometers away, the scarlet Phoenix flames dispelled the dreadful darkness. But everyone's face had turned a ghastly and pale white. Because even the weakest of the girls from Frozen Cloud Asgard could clearly sense that the Little Demon Empress' aura had almost completely

disappeared. The entire south was covered in a pitch-black darkness, it was as if it had been engulfed by an infinite and endless black hole and the last traces of light had long ago faded away.

“No... this isn’t possible... this can’t be real... There is no way the Little Demon Empress can be defeated!!” Number One Under Heaven shouted as his entire body trembled. His face was deathly white and he was on the brink of going out of control. All of a sudden, he let out a loud roar and started to dash out of the barrier, “No! I am going to go help the Little Demon Empress... As the Young Patriarch of one of the Guardian Families, how can I... how can I just watch the Little Demon Empress...”

“Even if I can’t save the Little Demon Empress, then I will use this useless body that is as good as trash to accompany her in death!!”

The pupils of Number One Under Heaven’s eyes split open as he rushed forward with a loud roar. Xiao Yun did not attempt to stop him and instead he shouted through gritted teeth, “Good! I will go with you!”

“Wait a moment!!” Feng Xue’er thrust her arm out and an invisible energy barrier blocked the movement of both Number One Under Heaven and Xiao Yun at the same time. She looked towards the north as she said in a soft voice, “Both of you stay here and protect everyone. I will go and help Little Demon Empress sis.”

Feng Xue’er did not wait for either of them to reply. The firelight on her body flashed as she left the barrier and flew towards the boundless darkness that lay in the south. But before she had flown very far away, she came to an abrupt halt as her gloomy eyes suddenly sparkled with joy, “This... this is Little Demon Empress sis!”

She could clearly sense the Golden Crow aura which had gone completely still in that darkness suddenly start to revive, swell, and become incomparably strong and fierce...

It was stronger now than it had been during any previous instance!!

The surrounding dark space began to throb crazily as if countless evil ghosts were thrilling in laughter. It was also as if countless dark energy swords were coalescing together. The Little Demon Empress opened her eyes. The golden flames burning in her pupils were now exceptionally dull and her fire domain, which was tottering on the brink of collapse, had been suppressed to such a great extent that she could actually see its edges.

“Xuanyuan Wentian...” The Little Demon Empress’ low and heavy voice echoed in this dark world, “This empress swore... that even if I burned myself to ashes this very day, I would still crush your bones and burn them to cinders!!”

“Hahahahaha!” Xuanyuan Wentian let out a great, mocking laugh. It was clear that he regarded the Little Demon Empress’ words as a meaningless joke. But before his taunting words could even leave his lips, his tone underwent an abrupt but subtle change, “Hmmm?”

A large cloud of blood mist sprayed from the Little Demon Empress’ lips. In a split second, a cluster of flames suddenly ignited and an extremely glaring firelight instantly pierced through nearly fifty kilometers of space in this world of darkness. This light caused Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes to narrow to needlepoints and he was unable to open them.

“What is... this!?”

Pure-golden Golden Crow flames quietly burned along the Little Demon Empress’ body. The fire did not spread but the golden firelight that radiated outwards easily pierced through the darkness of this dark world, shining all the way to its very edges. In the blink of an eye, this world of darkness which resembled the primal chaos had been pierced by countless dazzling beams of firelight, becoming completely riddled with holes.

“You...” Xuanyuan Wentian stretched out a hand to cover his eyes and for a moment, he did not dare directly look in the direction the firelight was radiating from. This was the dark domain that belonged to him but now it seemed like a sun had suddenly been birthed in its midst!

There was only a thin layer of golden flames which burned on the Little Demon Empress’ body, but the golden light it released could pierce the entire dark domain. The Little Demon Empress’ body had been engulfed by firelight and the surrounding darkness had been completely dispelled as void grew larger and larger around her.

He could not see her expression nor the look in her eyes. Amidst the overly-dazzling golden light, she slowly raised both her hands. The golden-colored flames on her body followed her movement as it started to gather in both of her hands, condensing into a flaming sword that was five feet long.

It was only a flame that stretched for five feet and it was akin to the light given off by a firefly in this smothering dark domain that had engulfed hundreds of kilometers of space. In the face of this profound darkness, it could have been said to be miniscule and insignificant. Instead, it was like a poisoned needle that had stabbed into Xuanyuan Wentian’s heart, causing him to let out a howl of pain, “AAAAHHHHHH... You... What did you do!!?”

The Little Demon Empress did not respond or perhaps she could not respond. All of her power was focused on the sword of flames. After that, she slowly slashed towards the dark world in front of her...

This was a “Golden Annihilation” that contained all of her gathered will and power and it was the ultimate pinnacle of all Golden Crow flames that had ever been displayed in the ten thousand year history of the Illusory Demon Imperial Family!

BOOOOOOM

A golden scar that was not even three meters in length was engraved in the heart of this dark world. In the next instant, it rapidly expanded and in the blink of an eye it had spread across the entirety of this dark world.

From where Feng Xue’er and the others were standing, it looked like a golden-colored light that was as glaring as the light of the sun had sliced that incomparably gigantic dark world in two.

“She burned her own Golden Crow origin blood... hurry up and get out of here!!” A terrified and confused roar rang out from the devil sword in Xuanyuan Wentian’s hand.

Rrrmb rrrmb rrrmb...

The Snow Region of Extreme Ice was trembling as the dark domain that had been cut in half started to sink and collapse on itself. The dense darkness that had spiralled out of control started to spread crazily

in all direction but it was immediately consumed by the golden-colored flames which soared to the heavens.

“UUUUUUWAAAAAAHHHHHH!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian now turned and focused all of his power towards defence but the fierce backlash generated from the collapsing Lightless Eternal Night domain caused him to feel like he had been plunged into hell. He had only just obtained his darkness profound energy so he had far from perfect control over it. Under the backlash from the collapse of his domain, he had lost control over practically all of his darkness profound energy. It raged and thrashed about inside of his body and externally, he had been completely swallowed up by the Golden Crow flames that covered the sky, causing his already charred and scorched body to catch fire again.

The aura of darkness was swiftly receding as the flames grew more and more ferocious. The entire sky had been completely dyed gold. All of the snow and ice in the Snow Region of Extreme Ice had completely melted away and even Feng Xue'er, who was hundreds of kilometers away and possessed the power of Phoenix flames, was buffeted so roughly that she could not draw near. She could only open up that flame barrier at full strength once more in order to protect the people behind her.

Rrrmb rrrmb rrrmb...

Flames roiled as waves of heat filled the sky and the snow and ice in the Snowy Region of Extreme Ice that had been accumulated over the countless ages had nearly completely melted into nothingness. Clouds no longer floated in the sky and the cold wind had long ago become the most scorching wind of calamities.

What had disappeared at the same time was Xuanyuan Wentian's miserable wails... and the darkness aura that had radiated from him.

The Little Demon Empress maintained the stance where both of her hands had slashed down as she quietly stood in the heart of the golden-colored sea of flames. She could sense that besides the flames, everything else had completely disappeared... The dark domain had disappeared and Xuanyuan Wentian's aura had also completely disappeared.

It had all been burned away to its original nothingness.

The Little Demon Empress' hands slowly lowered and her eyes listlessly closed. Her tiny, delicate and frail body also began to quietly fall from the sky.

As she fell, the flames which filled the sky also swiftly descended and soundlessly extinguished themselves...

Chapter 848 - Prison of Despair

From the moment the Little Demon Empress had defeated Xuanyuan Wentian to the moment Xuanyuan Wentian had cast the Little Demon Empress into the abyss of darkness; every time they had descended into a great panic, they saw the extinguished Golden Crow flames soar towards the sky yet again, completely burning away the darkness that covered the sky...

The hearts of Number One Under Heaven and the others endured a countless number of incomparably violent blows.

The darkness profound energy and Xuanyuan Wentian's aura had completely vanished and there was not even the slightest trace of white snow left in anyone's vision. Just as they were about to let out whoops of celebration, they suddenly realized that the Golden Crow flames, which had stretched to the horizon, were shrinking away at an abnormally fast pace. Furthermore, at the same time they felt Xuanyuan Wentian's aura disappear, they could also barely sense the aura of the Little Demon Empress.

"Little Demon Empress sis!"

Feng Xue'er's cried out anxiously as she raised her hand to release her Phoenix fire barrier and flew towards the location where the Little Demon Empress was, leaving a trail of scarlet-red fire in her wake.

The intervening distance of one hundred and fifty kilometers was crossed swiftly, Feng Xue'er arrived at the place where the Little Demon Empress and Xuanyuan Wentian had engaged in their fierce struggle as she soon found the Little Demon Empress amongst those fluttering flames. She quietly lay against the scorched, dry ground with her rainbow robes still flawless. However, the trail of blood that leaked from the corner of her mouth was ghastly to behold and her aura was growing weaker to the point where it could barely sustain itself.

Feng Xue'er swiftly descended before arriving at the Little Demon Empress' side. Once she determined that the Little Demon Empress was fine, she relaxed slightly but her expression had become exceptionally complex as she gazed at the Little Demon Empress.

Before she had met the Little Demon Empress, Feng Xue'er held a deep curiosity and deeply complex emotions that she could not identify towards her due to her relationship with Yun Che and her title 'Little Demon Empress.' Today, she had finally met the Little Demon Empress... She had greatly exceeded Feng Xue'er's estimation of her strength, ability to inspire awe, coldness, decisiveness and calmness.

Compared to her puerile immaturity and the ignorance that she had yet to completely shake off, the Little Demon Empress gave her the feeling that she would never be able to reach her level.

Right now, she was lying there, as weak and frail as a common person. But the figure reflected in Feng Xue'er's eyes was far more profound and imposing than before.

With her own strength, the Little Demon Empress had saved all of them.

Feng Xue'er bent over as she carefully lifted the Little Demon Empress' upper body off the ground before softly calling out, "Little Demon Empress sis..."

As someone who had also inherited a divine flame bloodline, she could tell with a single glance that the Little Demon Empress had clearly burned her own Golden Crow origin blood. Even though she was extremely weak right now, she had not suffered any major injuries aside from this one. The only side-effect would be that her Golden Crow bloodline would lie completely dormant for the following month at the very least and she would not be able to conjure up any Golden Crow flames.

"I am fine." The Little Demon Empress' face was ghastly white but her voice still remained calm and rather cold. After speaking those three words, she closed her tired eyes and did not open them for a

long time. Her chest gently rose and fell. Not only was her Golden Crow bloodline lying dormant, she had also completely exhausted all of her profound energy.

Feng Xue'er gently supported the Little Demon Empress' body. The weight she was supporting was as light as cotton, so Feng Xue'er could scarcely imagine how such a frail and delicate body could contain such terrifying power, "Xuanyuan Wentian's aura has already completely disappeared, so this great villain has finally met the end that he deserved."

"They are... alright, yes?" The Little Demon Empress asked in a soft voice.

"Mnnnn!" Feng Xue'er responded as she gave a heavy nod of her head, "All of us are fine thanks to Big Sister Little Demon Empress. We'll immediately go and find a place where we can rest for the moment... Big Brother Yun will definitely wake up soon as well."

As Feng Xue'er spoke, she pressed a palm against the Little Demon Empress' chest, transferring her Phoenix vital energy to her unreservedly.

The Little Demon Empress did not refuse. Soon, her face began to regain some color and the rising and falling of her chest gradually became steady.

"Little Demon Empress!!"

Number One Under Heaven and Xiao Yun had rushed over with such great haste that they were practically stumbling over themselves. After they had made their descent, they did not even bother to catch their breath, gasping out, "The Little Demon Empress, she... How is she..."

"You don't need to worry," Feng Xue'er said as she gave a faint smile, moving her small hand away from the Little Demon Empress' chest, "Little Demon Empress sis is really powerful. She did not sustain any serious injuries and she is only a bit weakened from her fight. Also..." She hesitated for a moment but after recalling the identity of Number One Under Heaven and Xiao Yun, she simply said, "Also, she won't be able to use her Golden Crow flames for at least one month."

Feng Xue'er words caused Number One Under Heaven to immediately understand that the Little Demon Empress had ignited her Golden Crow origin blood. He breathed a faint sigh of relief before immediately clenching both hands into tight fists as he fiercely gritted his teeth, "It's okay. Once we return to the Illusory Demon Realm, no one will be able to harm even a hair on the Little Demon Empress' head as long as we Guardian Families are around."

"Hmph!" The Little Demon Empress' eyes suddenly sprang open and a cold snort ensued from her mouth, "If you Guardian Families were truly so competent, then the Illusory Demon Imperial Family would not have been reduced to just this empress and even I was nearly forced into a dead end myself!"

She leaned on Feng Xue'er's arm as she slowly stood up. Even though she did not have her normal profound strength and she was only relying on the vital energy that Feng Xue'er had transferred into her to stand up, that peerless and awe-inspiring might caused Number One Under Heaven and Xiao Yun to involuntary dip their heads.

"It... it is Number One who is useless," Number One Under Heaven stuttered with an expression filled with guilt and remorse. If not for Yun Che and if they had relied solely on the Guardian Families, today the Illusory Demon Imperial Family would not even exist anymore...

“As long as the Little Demon Empress is fine, then all is well.” Xiao Yun said in a voice tinged with self-ridicule, not daring to lift his own head.

This enormous danger had been dealt with in an incredibly desperate and bitter fashion. The price they had paid was not only the hibernation of the Little Demon Empress’ Golden Crow blood and the complete exhaustion of her profound energy. Frozen Cloud Asgard and the Snow Region of Extreme Ice had disappeared as well.

The Golden Crow flames had completely died down but the after-effects of the flames still lingered on. The air of the originally bone-chillingly cold Snow Region of Extreme Ice was now suffused with a scorching heat that was almost intolerable.

Feng Xue’er carried the Little Demon Empress and the four of them swiftly reunited with Number Seven Under Heaven, Cang Yue, Xiao Lie, Xiao Lingxi and the ladies of Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Murong Qianxue arrived in front of the Little Demon Empress, giving a deep bow, “If not for this senior, our Frozen Cloud Asgard would definitely have been obliterated in this place. This senior has saved all of our lives and all two thousand disciples of our Frozen Cloud Asgard will engrave this kindness in our hearts.”

“There is no need!” The Little Demon Empress rebutted coldly, “Xuanyuan Wentian was a person that this empress had to kill. Whether you lived or died has nothing to do with this empress.”

A startled tremble ran through Murong Qianxue. After that, she faintly nodded her head and did not speak any further, turning around to check on Yun Che’s condition.

The Little Demon Empress had defeated Xuanyuan Wentian and Feng Xue’er had used all her might to protect them. So aside from the Little Demon Empress, none of them had sustained any injuries. Yun Che also looked like he had not been affected in any way. This was undoubtedly the greatest fortune that had occurred during this misfortune.

“Let’s leave this place first so we can find a place to rest and recuperate for a while. Such a great commotion has happened here, so it will definitely alert a lot of people,” Number Seven Under Heaven said, the expression on her face displaying the lingering trepidation in her heart. She extended a hand towards her belly before she fiercely spat out, “That vile Xuanyuan Wentian, who would have thought that he would be so powerful? To think that he was someone who was even more sinister and vile than Duke Ming! If Father and the others knew about this, they would definitely be shocked. For him to die like this, it is truly letting him off too easily!”

“Right!” Number One Under Heaven growled through gritted teeth, “We should have done to him what we did to Duke Ming. Cripple his profound strength and all four of his limbs, submitting to him to the cruelest of tortures every day but using all of our strength to make sure that he doesn’t die. We should have let him live forever wallowing in pain and despair!”

“Heh... That is a very good suggestion indeed.”

A hoarse and cold low laugh rang out, it was sinister and dark that it sounded like it came from the depths of hell itself.

In a split second, everyone's heart suddenly stopped beating. The scorching heat in the air seemed to instantly turn into the most extreme cold as countless needles of bone-piercing cold energy sank into their every pore, piercing into the deepest part of their souls.

Boom!!

The silent ground exploded as a pillar of black light burst out from under it to pierce the sky. After the black light dissipated, a black human figure had appeared at the border of where the ground had split open. His entire body had been burnt black and his face was smeared with blood. A thick black energy circled agitatedly around him, the pitch-black greatsword in his hand releasing a dense and strange light.

"Ah... ah... ah..." Xiao Yun's mouth opened wide but he could not utter a single coherent word.

"Xuanyuan... Wentian!!" Number One Under Heaven's pupils contracted to their limits. It was as if his entire body had been plunged into an icy abyss and he felt like his guts were about to rupture.

"You..." The Little Demon Empress' body swayed fiercely. Even she could barely believe what was unfolding in front of her eyes.

Before they could soak in this hard-fought moment of relaxation for long, they were once again plunged into an even greater terror. Xuanyuan Wentian had not died and now he had seemingly returned from the pits of hell, bringing along with him boundless resentment and sinister coldness as he once again appeared before them.

Furthermore, the Little Demon Empress, only one amongst their number who could resist him... no longer possessed even the slightest bit of her power.

"This sovereign had clearly already become a devil god.... But all of you... all of you allowed this sovereign to experience the taste of death and terror! Unforgivable... UNFORGIVABLE!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian dragged the devil sword behind him as he advanced. His steps were slow and heavy and his body even swayed as he walked, his aura was far from what it had been previously but this aura now contained a resentment, fury and killing intent that was tens of times more intense than it had been before.

"All of you need to flee quickly!!"

Feng Xue'er let out an anxious cry as a strong gale swirled and pushed everyone towards the back. Her body transformed into a blazing figure of Phoenix fire and she attacked Xuanyuan Wentian with an "Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing".

Xuanyuan Wentian's blood-shot eyes fiercely widened as he let out a howl that sounded like it came from a wild beast as the devil sword in his hand fiercely swept upwards to meet Feng Xue'er's flames.

Poom!

The flames ruptured and a crack that was several kilometers long and several feet wide appeared in the ground. Amidst the exploding fire light, Xuanyuan Wentian was pushed back by more than ten steps while Feng Xue'er flew like a fallen leaf that had been blown away by the wind. She managed to barely descend but before she could even stand steadily, a scarlet jet of fresh blood sprayed from her mouth, staining the ground in front of her red.

Even though Xuanyuan Wentian had sustained serious injuries all over and had exhausted most of his profound strength, he was still someone who had taken half a step into the Divine Profound Realm. Moreover, he also clutched the Eternal Night Devil Sword, whose devil soul had been awakened, in his hand, so he was still not someone that Feng Xue'er could face.

"Princess Snow!!" Everyone went pale with shock as Feng Hanxue and Feng Hanyue hurriedly rushed forward to support her.

"I... I'm fine." Feng Xue'er's vision grew dim and all of the profound energy in her body was as chaotic and volatile as boiling lava. She had launched that Emyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing attack with all of her might, so the backlash she endured was naturally incredible. Even though she had clashed with Xuanyuan Wentian only once, she had already sustained rather serious internal injuries.

But, the Little Demon Empress' profound energy was completely exhausted so she was the only person left amongst them who could obstruct Xuanyuan Wentian.

The Little Demon Empress had not hesitated to ignite her Golden Crow origin blood for their sakes... So how could she allow herself to collapse just like this.

Feng Xue'er forced herself to stand steadily as the Phoenix flames around her body began to burn at the same time. The overly-glaring fire light caused the gasping Xuanyuan Wentian to raise his head. He gasped roughly for breath while he howled in a frenzied voice, "Just you... A little phoenix... who hasn't even fully matured yet... deems yourself worthy to cross arms with this sovereign!!?"

"Darkness... Prison!!"

The light fiercely dimmed as countless beams of black light suddenly flashed through the empty air. Before anyone could even react, they had been enshrouded within this cold and sinister black light.

The Phoenix flames that Feng Xue'er had just ignited were nearly entirely extinguished in an instant. The black light that surrounded her body felt like a large hand made of irresistible force that was firmly suppressing her profound strength. It locked up her entire body and even though she used all of her might, she could not loosen the restriction that had been placed on her at all.

She was not even able to move her legs or raise her arms, much less make an attack. It felt as if every part of her body had been trapped in a prison of despair that she could not struggle free from.

If even Feng Xue'er, who currently possessed the greatest profound strength, was in this state, then it would not even be possible for the others to resist, they did not have the slightest ability to struggle free.

"Sha... Heh..." Xuanyuan Wentian, who had finished releasing the Darkness Prison, felt his entire body go weak and as he swayed, he felt his body slump to his knees. He only managed to slowly prop himself up using the devil sword a good long while later, a loud and sinister laugh emerging from his mouth, "Haha... Hahahaha... This sovereign is already a devil god... If it's just you commoners... how would it be possible for you... to escape from this sovereign's grasp... Hahahahaha..."

Chapter 849 - Unrelenting Spirit

"Xuanyuan Wentian... You definitely... won't... have a good end!!"

Xiao Yun struggled painfully. Although Number Seven Under Heaven was right by his side and in her stomach was their unborn child, he could not even stretch forward to touch her.

“Really... It’s a pity that you people who are about to die will never ever get to see it!”

Even Xuanyuan Wentian yell allowed others feel his rage and killing intent. His main objective for coming here today was to seize the Mirror of Samsara. His secondary objective was to eliminate the Little Demon Empress and Feng Xue’er, two people who might pose a threat to him. He did not overestimate himself but he did underestimate the Little Demon Empress’ strength, which nearly caused him to lose his life and ended up in an exceptionally miserable and pathetic state.

Although he had regained control of the entire situation as well as control over everyone’s lives, the fear and shame he suffered caused him to feel much more rage than happiness.

Xuanyuan Wentian walked forward one step at a time, his devilish gaze stared fixedly at the Little Demon Empress, “Little Demon Empress, you are much stronger than that pathetic trash of a Demon Emperor. You actually stepped onto the path of divinity before this sovereign... However, after your death, under these heavens, there will no longer be anyone that can pose a threat to this sovereign!”

“This sovereign had originally wanted to just cripple you and let you live until the day this sovereign descended upon Illusory Demon Realm and let you personally see Illusory Demon Realm submitting below this sovereign’s feet!

“But now... This sovereign wants you dead immediately!!” Xuanyuan Wentian howled. The Eternal Night Devil Sword gave off a black glow and it pierced straight towards the Little Demon Empress, who could not move.

Being restrained within the Darkness Prison, the Little Demon Empress could not move. Facing the impending death, she did not speak and her eyes were as calm as still water, there was not a single sign of fear. If one wanted to really talk about her emotions, there was only intense hatred and discontent.

“Little Demon Empress sis!!” Feng Xue’er desperately struggled but could only close her eyes in despair.

“Stop it!!” Number One Under Heaven’s eyes were bloodshot as he howled so loudly he nearly tore his throat.

Ripp — —

The darkness aura tore a long black crack in the air before suddenly stopping. Xuanyuan Wentian’s hand slowly closed and his face remained hideous, “Tch... This sovereign has nearly forgotten the important matter. Before you hand over the Mirror of Samsara, you cannot die.”

Little Demon Empress, “...”

“Tell this sovereign, where is the Mirror of Samsara?” Xuanyuan Wentian stretched out his hand towards the Little Demon Empress and asked in an unusually low voice. Although all of them were like fish in a tank to him, it did not mean that he would be able to find the Mirror of Samsara after killing everyone. He did not even see the actual Mirror of Samsara before so there was no way he could find it from its aura either.

The Little Demon Empress’ eyes were ice cold, “Even if you kill all of us, you will never be able to find it.”

“Heheheh, is that so?” Xuanyuan Wentian’s lips curled up and he smiled eerily like a devil, “That’s great. There’s so many people here, if I kill all of them at the same time, it would be too boring. Since you chose to be stubborn, let’s play a game. This sovereign will patiently ask you the same question over and over again. You can choose not to answer. But... each time you remain stubborn, I will tear one person here into pieces! I’ll let you see clearly how they all die without a complete corpse due to your foolishness!”

“Xuanyuan Wentian... you despicable and vicious devil!!” Number One Under Heaven had nearly shattered his teeth from clenching them.

“Little Demon Empress sis, don’t say anything, you don’t need to worry about us!” Feng Xue’er was still struggling furiously.

“Laughable!” The Little Demon Empress looked up and mocked coldly, “Since I’m destined to die, should I still fear your death threats? The Mirror of Samsara is my clan’s sacred artifact. It is not something a pathetic human like you can touch!”

The Little Demon Empress’s gaze made Xuanyuan Wentian extremely uncomfortable. The corners of his mouth twitched before he started laughing even more eerily, “Very good! Extremely good... It’s only interesting this way! What this sovereign has now is time. Let this sovereign see just how long you can keep this up.”

His gaze ferociously left the Little Demon Empress’ body and landed on the people behind her, “Then, where shall I start... Heh, a game must have increasing difficulty to be fun. So let’s start... from the most useless one!!”

Xuanyuan Wentian’s gaze instantly fixated onto the person with the weakest profound strength. With a cold laugh, his palm closed and that person was sucked right in front of him.

This person, who was the weakest in profound cultivation amongst everyone, was...

Xiao Lingxi!!

As she screamed in panic, an irresistibly massive, ice cold force had pushed her to the front of Xuanyuan Wentian. She, Cang Yue and Xiao Lie had originally been protected at the back. Although given how things had developed, everyone had already prepared for certain death, no one could have imagined that the first person Xuanyuan Wentian was going to go for would be Xiao Lingxi.

“Lingxi!!”

“Little Aunt!!”

“Noo!!!”

This scene caused Xiao Lie to scream in despair. Tears rolled down his elderly face in an instant which caused everyone to show signs of pain in their eyes. Their hearts felt torn as well. Their reactions caused the dark glow within Xuanyuan Wentian’s eyes to intensify as happiness surged in his heart... This was the scene that he had wanted to see the most!!

“Hahahahaha... “ Xuanyuan Wentian could not control himself and laughed frantically. He was glad that he had not instantly killed everyone in rage previously. Otherwise, how would he be able to enjoy a scene of such satisfaction.

He lifted his palm that was shrouded with dark aura and said exceptionally slowly, “Little Demon Empress, just look at how she will turn into bloody pieces under this sovereign’s hands... Hehe, little girl, after you go to hell, you shouldn’t blame me. Because you originally could have had a quick death. However, because she insists on being stubborn with this sovereign, you’re going to die without a complete corpse, HAHAHAHA...”

As he laughed heartily, Xuanyuan Wentian’s palm was slamming down onto Xiao Lingxi’s forehead with intensity.

“Stop it!!”

“Little Aunt!!”

“Ahhh!!!”

Heart wrenching despair could be felt from the shouts but because their bodies were firmly trapped within the Darkness Prison, other than shouting, they were completely unable to do anything to stop him.

With wide open eyes, Xuanyuan Wentian’s palm landed onto the top of Xiao Lingxi’s head. They could only close their eyes in pain as there seemed to be ice cold blood flowing from the torn apart soul...

“Ahhhh... ahhhhhhhh!!!”

There was a deafening and miserable scream but... it was not the cries of Xiao Lingxi! But obviously...

The voice of Xuanyuan Wentian!?

Xiao Lingxi, who kept her eyes shut, could feel the impending death approaching... However, after that, she did not feel any pain. It was even as though the aura of death approaching had vanished as well. Beside her ears, she could hear miserable cries that should not be present. She opened her eyes in confusion...

Xuanyuan Wentian’s palm still remained on top of her head with his fingers fully spread. However, the darkness aura coming from it seemed to have disappeared. His other hand was firmly grabbing onto his own head while his face and body seemed to be contorting. He was even letting out extremely miserable cries as though he was suffering from some intense pain.

Everyone opened their eyes and were shocked upon seeing Xuanyuan Wentian who had suddenly undergone such a weird change. However, no one knew what had happened.

“Im... Impossible... Ugh... Ahhhh... Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

Xuanyuan Wentian felt as though his own soul was currently being pierced by thousands and thousands of knives. The fingers of the hand that was holding his head twisted until they broke and nearly pierced into his skull.

“Im... Impossible...” He painfully shouted, “I clearly... had... already... Ughhhhhhh...”

“What happened?” Xiao Yun muttered in shock.

“Could it be... the backlash of his energy?” Number One Under Heaven muttered before immediately denying it himself, “That’s not right... This doesn’t look like an energy backlash at all...”

Thump!

“Ahh... ahhhhhh... ahhh...” In a short instant, Xuanyuan Wentian half knelt down to the ground. His body spasmed intensely in pain and the joints on his hands were as white as bone. It looked as though he was suffering from the world’s most cruel torture.

Xiao Lingxi, who was the closest to him, was so startled her petite face turned pale white... and at this time, the painfully struggling Xuanyuan Wentian seemed to have suddenly thought of something and his eyes that were almost completely white from the torture suddenly turned and stared firmly at Xiao Lingxi, “It’s... you... It’s you! I... will kill... you!”

He raised up his right hand and pounced aggressively towards Xiao Lingxi.

“Ahhhh!!”

“Ughhhaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!”

With two miserable cries, one that came from the once again greatly frightened Xiao Lingxi while the other more intense cry came from Xuanyuan Wentian. Originally, he was pouncing towards Xiao Lingxi but he had fallen to the ground in an instant. His hands clutched onto his head tightly and rolled continuously on the ground as though he was a wolf that had its leg broken and was completely afraid. He could not stand up and uttered cries that were increasingly miserable as though he was trapped in the deepest depths of hell.

Time and time again, brushing against the doors of death, yet completely not knowing what was happening, Xiao Lingxi’s petite face was completely lacking any hint of color. She wanted to shrink back in fear and her heart nearly jumped out of her mouth.

“What’s... going on? Could the heavens be giving out judgement?” Xiao Yun and the others were completely stunned.

“Ughaahhhhhhh... Ahhhhahhh... Ahhh...”

Xuanyuan Wentian rolled on the ground and struggled continuously. However, his miserable cries started to become less frequent. Suddenly, a voice rang beside Xiao Lingxi’s ears.

“Lingxi... Hurry... Leave...”

This voice was exceptionally weak and hoarse and it even sounded to be in extreme pain.

This indistinct voice that was unable to be recognized caused Xiao Lingxi to feel as though she was struck by lightning. A figure instantly flashed through her mind.

“Big Brother Fen...” Xiao Lingxi muttered subconsciously before her entire body shuddered intensely and she shouted agitatedly, “Big Brother Fen! Is that you... Is that you!?”

Xiao Lingxi's cry was like a sword that pierced fatally straight at Xuanyuan Wentian's soul, causing his body to spasm intensely. He rolled on the ground even more strongly and his cries sounded even more painful. The spots that his body rolled past were left wet with shocking sweat.

"Fen Jue... chen?!" Xiao Yun and Number One Under Heaven could not believe their own ears and Number One Under Heaven even uttered in shock, "Could it be... Feng Juechen's soul was not completely eradicated by Xuanyuan Wentian?"

"Hurry up and leave..." The hoarse voice was even weaker and sounded more pained.

After Xuanyuan Wentian lost control of the body, his soul was in extreme pain and the strength of the Darkness Prison started to decrease. The struggling Feng Xue'er felt as though the profound energy that was suppressing her had greatly reduced. She suddenly raised her energy and following a loud phoenix cry, the black aura surrounding her instantly dissipated and ferocious phoenix flames burned.

Feng Xue'er, who had regained her freedom, surged her profound energy immediately and brought Xiao Lingxi to the back before shooting a phoenix arrow straight at Xuanyuan Wentian.

Boom!!

Xuanyuan Wentian howled miserably as he was sent flying by the phoenix flames. Unable to gather any profound energy for defense, his body was immediately engulfed by the phoenix flames and burned fiercely. Feng Xue'er shot forward swiftly, conjuring up all the phoenix flame energy within her body and shot several blows of Phoenix Flames Sears the Heavens at Xuanyuan Wentian.

This was the first time in her life she did not hold back one bit and mercilessly burned all her phoenix flames!

In the blink of an eye, the skies were illuminated by the flames and the area where Xuanyuan Wentian stood turned into a sea of phoenix flames. However, Feng Xue'er's attacks did not stop. A massive Star Scorching Demon Lotus descended from the sky and bloomed mercilessly within the sea of flames.

Boom!!

A streak of black light suddenly flashed from the midst of the sea of flames and forcefully destroyed the Star Scorching Demon Lotus. From the opening that had been torn apart within the sea of flames, the Eternal Night Devil Sword shot towards the sky. On the sword lay Xuanyuan Wentian who appeared as though he was on the brink of death. Following which, the devil sword flashed with a black light and shot off towards the south.

"Eventually... one day... this sovereign will.... send all of you to hell!!!"

Xuanyuan Wentian's weak voice, that was filled with hatred, echoed from afar. Just as Feng Xue'er was about to give chase, she blacked out. Her body buckled and she nearly collapsed to the ground.

After she broke free from the Darkness Prison and attacked without restraint, she worsened the internal injuries she had suffered previously. Judging from her current state, chasing up to Xuanyuan Wentian who had escaped on the Eternal Night Devil Sword was nearly impossible.

Chapter 850 - Returning to the Illusory Demon Realm

Feng Xue'er could only give up her chase for Xuanyuan Wentian. She rested for a short moment before turning around and dispelling the remaining dark aura, letting everyone out of the darkness cage.

"Little Aunt, are you alright?" Xiao Yun and Number Seven Under Heaven hurriedly ran over to support Xiao Lingxi and asked with concern.

Xiao Lingxi shook her head somewhat rigidly as it seemed as though she had still not recovered from her shock yet.

"I had thought we were bound to die... Unexpected, we actually lived yet again." Escaping from the calamity, Chu Yueli nearly collapsed as all the energy left her body.

"What happened just now? Why did Xuanyuan Wentian suddenly go into a... frenzy?" Murong Qianxue was still unable to comprehend the scene before her eyes.

Perhaps the only ones who knew the reason why were only Number One Under Heaven, Number Seven Under Heaven and Xiao Yun. Number One Under Heaven looked deeply at Xiao Lingxi before looking up and muttering to himself, "In my life, I have finally witnessed a true case of kindness begets kindness today..."

Initially in Floating Cloud City, Xiao Lingxi did not let him kill Fen Juechen and could not bear to see Fen Juechen die. She even ignored the immense dangers, brought him into the Xiao Clan and personally looked after him... She was obviously so weak that she constantly required people's worry and protection and yet, she used her own crystal-like soul to let Fen Juechen, who had already become a devil, feel like a human again... because of her, he had even given up his intent to kill Yun Che.

Today, because of Xiao Lingxi—this person who possessed the weakest profound cultivation among them; who had the least experience; who needed the most protection, because of her initial kind thoughts, their lives had all been saved.

If the first person that Xuanyuan Wentian had chosen had been anyone else, the result would undoubtedly have been different. However, he had purposely chosen Xiao Lingxi...

If Xuanyuan Wentian had seriously read Fen Juechen's memories before, he would have known that in Fen Juechen's dark and cold inner world... Xiao Lingxi was the only bright spark and warmth that existed.

And she was his only relative in this world.

Even more so since he was willing to let go of his killing intent, she was a raw spot that should never be touched.

When Xuanyuan Wentian stretched his devilish claws towards Xiao Lingxi, his destroyed and extinguished soul which was already in tatters manage to conjure up the strength of despair...

The Little Demon Empress' profound energy had been completely used up and before this, she was subjected to the direct pressure of Xuanyuan Wentian. Currently, she was so weak that she could not stand. Feng Xue'er held her up, tolerated the pain and transferred some of her vitality to her before hurrying to Yun Che's side.

Yun Che looked as though there had not been any change. Despite the uproar that had happened, the faint lifeforce still remained stubbornly within his body which also allowed everyone to hang onto this

last hope. Feng Xue'er took Yun Che over from the hands of Murong Qianxue and said while panting, "We must immediately leave this place, otherwise... we could be in danger anytime."

"However, where can we go now?" Murong Qianxue looked into the distance and a flash of sadness swept past her eyes, "There is no more... Frozen Cloud Asgard..."

"I'll immediately send a sound transmission to my royal father and get him to send the Divine Phoenix Ark over. At that time, we..."

Feng Xue'er's voice suddenly stopped and her bottle trembled intensely... Because she clearly felt an ice cold hand pressing softly on her petite hand.

"Xue... er..."

This call as weak as a mosquito's buzzing, yet it was extremely deafening in Feng Xue'er's heart. She looked down and saw the Yun Che, who was in her grasp, had half opened his eyes and his dry lips were slightly moving.

"Big Brother Yun... you're awake... you're finally awake." As Feng Xue'er spoke, all her determination and strength seemed to have been released as well as she started crying uncontrollably and in the blink of an eye, her cheeks were completely wet.

What Yun Che gave Xue'er was a warm sense of trust and dependence that was even stronger than what her royal father could give her. As long as he was by her side, her soul would be at ease and satisfied and she would not feel any anxiety.

Although the current Yun Che was weaker than even an infant, him waking up and looking at her allowed her wavering soul to seem as though it had found the most secure backing. She felt as though she could let out her weakness and helplessness without restraint.

"Asgard Master!!" Hearing Feng Xue'er's shout, all the ladies from Frozen Cloud Asgard surrounded her in surprise.

"Big Brother!!"

"Husband!"

"Little Che!!"

"Brother Yun..."

Everyone seemed as though they heard the calls of a deity and hurriedly crowded around Yun Che. Just narrowly escaping death and Yun Che finally regaining consciousness gave them a sudden pleasant surprise which seemed to make them forget their current predicament.

The Little Demon Empress walked over with the support of Number Seven Under Heaven. She looked towards Yun Che and said in a serious tone, "It's good that you're awake... Take out the Primordial Profound Ark and bring all of us to the Illusory Demon Realm!"

"I... know." Yun Che softly said, "Everything that has happened today, I already know..."

"Ahhh?" Everyone was instantly shocked. Xiao Yun stared widely and said, "Big Brother, you... know?"

“Three days ago, I had already recovered some of my consciousness,” Yun Che spoke slowly. “I could hear the sounds from the outside and could roughly sense the changes in aura. However, no matter how much my consciousness struggled, I could not wake up. It was like... I was separated from my body...”

Although he could not wake up nor could he open his eyes, he could clearly hear everything that happened today while he was unconscious. He struggled with his life to try and wake up but no matter how hard he tried, he could not open his eyes nor could he feel the presence of his body.

When Xuanyuan Wentian, who was on the brink of death, was taken away by the devil sword and the crisis had been averted, Yun Che’s mind relaxed. At that time, he suddenly could feel the slight warmth of his body... and he began opening his eyes slightly.

“If that’s the case, save your strength and stop speaking. Hurry up call out the profound ark.” the Little Demon Empress said as she panted.

However, Yun Che smiled, “Caiyi, don’t worry... For me... you’ve risked your life... I would never allow myself to die this way...”

Yun Che closed his eyes and concentrated. The air above him trembled and the image of the Primordial Profound Ark appeared.

“Senior Master Murong... inform all disciples not to resist my thought.” Yun Che softly instructed.

Murong Qianxue nodded, her expression suddenly became complicated... She knew where entering the profound ark would bring them. It was an entirely different world that could even be said to be rivals with the Profound Sky Continent.

However, Frozen Cloud Asgard has already been destroyed and their roots were already gone. Following their Asgard Master was their only choice.

A ball of weak white light that originated from the Primordial Profound Ark shone onto everyone. Following which, the light flickered and everyone... including all the Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples, vanished.

After which, the space vibrated with intensity before the Primordial Profound Ark disappeared into thin air. All that was left behind below was a piece of wild plains that had just suffered from a massive disaster and not one piece of complete land could be found.

After a long time, the scorching heat that filled the skies finally dissipated, the atmosphere began to get colder. Following the arrival of dusk, snow started to fall sporadically from high up in the sky. Gradually the dried up ground was being filled up with a layer of white.

The Primordial Profound Ark shot through the air, instantly crossing fifty thousand kilometers.

Walking out of the Primordial Profound Ark, the surrounding scenery was not the Demon Imperial City that they had been expecting but instead, a wide and empty plain. The air was also mixed with an exceptionally active flame aura.

“This place is...” Number One Under Heaven immediately turned and looked towards the north before instantly recognizing the place, “Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley!”

“Big Brother Under Heaven...” Yun Che weakly said, “Although I am still conscious, there is a chance that I might lose my life anytime. Only the Golden Crow Divine Spirit will be able to save me. That’s why I chose this place... Please help me bring my grandfather and the others to Demon Imperial City and let my father help them to settle down... Tell my parents and grandfather that... I’ll definitely come back... safely...”

Yun Che’s words caused Number One Under Heaven’s heart to clench. If even Yun Che himself said that he “might lose his life anytime”, it was obvious how serious his injuries actually were. It was no wonder he would choose to stop directly at the entrance of Golden Crow Lightning Valley. He inhaled strongly and nodded, “Brother Yun, don’t worry. I assure you that they will not have any strand of hair missing upon your return.”

Yun Che smiled with gratitude before weakly lifting up his hand, “Grandfather... Little Aunt... Yue’er... I will definitely... be fine... Senior Masters... I have never forgotten the will of the later Asgard Mistress... One day... I will bring all of you... to rebuild... Frozen... Cloud... Asgard...”

After he finished speaking, Yun Che’s concentration relaxed and his eyes blurred as he lost consciousness yet again.

“Don’t delay any longer!” The Little Demon Empress’ eyebrows knitted together as she instructed, “Xiao Yun, Number One, bring everyone back to Demon Imperial City now. Xue’er, you carry Yun Che. Let’s go into Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley!”

“Ahh... alright!”

Every breath of time could determine the difference between Yun Che’s life and death. Feng Xue’er did not even have time to feel anxiety from coming to a new place as her right hand carefully hugged Yun Che while her left hand held onto the Little Demon Empress as she followed her lead and sped to the north.

The destination Yun Che guided the Primordial Profound Ark to was already extremely close to the entrance of Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley. Feng Xue’er ignored her injuries as she rushed along at full speed. Shortly after, they had already arrived in front of the Golden Crow Profound Array that sealed Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

The Little Demon Empress took out the Demon Emperor’s Seal and touched the artifact. Two drops of blood dripped from the tip of her fingers. One of them landed onto the Demon Emperor’s Seal while the other landed in the middle of the Golden Crow Profound Formation. Following that, the Demon Emperor’s Seal went and touched the center of the Golden Crow Profound Formation. The Demon Emperor’s Seal let out a strange noise and the Golden Crow Profound Formation started buzzing. The profound array that sealed Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley swiftly weakened before disappearing totally.

The sole entrance into the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley appeared unrestricted right before their eyes.

An inactive Golden Crow Bloodline was after all, still part of the Golden Crow Bloodline. Relying on the Demon Emperor's Seal, it could still forcefully open up the seal on Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley.

"Let's hurry!"

A scorching wave of heat hit them right as they approached. The air was filled with a divine flame aura that was unlike the Phoenix flame's. Due to the fact that the origin of the lightning had been consumed by Yun Che, the Golden Crow Lightning Flame Valley only possessed flames now and there was no lightning at all.

Feng Xue'er brought the both of them through the pillars of flames and sea of fires towards the location where the Golden Crow Divine Spirit resided. In front, lay their last and only hope. They dared not think... what they would do if even the Golden Crow Divine Spirit could not save Yun Che...