

The Gods 171

Chapter 171 - Ironback Blue Wolf

In the surrounding fifteen kilometers, there were basically only Nascent Profound Beasts. After Yun Che ventured fifteen kilometers in, scattered or grouped up True Profound Beasts began appearing in his line of sight. The terrain also grew uneven as all sorts of dead trees and low mounds became increasingly dense.

Just as the rumors said, the profound beasts here were extremely frenzied in nature. If they saw a human, they would pounce and assault that person as if they were enemies who could never co-exist under the same sky. All those that he met initially were low-level True Profound Beasts, and they were not Yun Che's targets, so during his travel, he avoided those he could avoid, and disposed of those he could not avoid. In this way, he progressed forward without much danger and surprise. As he was passing through a small expanse of a withered dark wood forest, sounds of fighting and human voices suddenly came from ahead, accompanied by the enraged howls of profound beasts.

"Junior Brother Ding, quickly block off its escape route, don't let it escape!"

"It won't hold up for much longer! Don't start taking it easy!"

"Junior Sister Mu, quickly retreat. It's about to go berserk, and it'll hurt you!"

Yun Che walked out of the black forest, and not far away, four people were currently besieging a profound beast. The profound beast's build was comparatively large, and its entire body was covered in armored scales. A single sharp horn protruded from its head, and judging by its imposing air, it should be a high-level True Profound Beast.

The four people who were jointly attacking it were all very young. There were three males and one female; the oldest appeared to be around twenty three years old and around the ninth level of the True Profound Realm. The other two males also appeared to be a little older than twenty years old and their profound strengths were both at the fifth level of the True Profound Realm. The young lady who was referred to as "Junior Sister Mu" was of a similar age to Yun Che and appeared to be only seventeen or eighteen years old. Her profound strength was also the weakest, having just entered the True Profound Realm.

From how they addressed one another, they should be from the same sect. Their age also matched their cultivation of profound strength. The sect they belong to must also be quite powerful; it should at least be famous in a particular region, else they wouldn't dare to rush into such a deep place with just four people.

As that young lady's profound strength was the weakest, she was protected by the other three, stood in the back, and would only join the attack occasionally under the safest circumstances. The surrounded single-horned beast had thick flesh, coarse skin, and the protection of armored scales. Even so, it couldn't endure against the combined attack of four profound practitioners of the True Profound Realm, not to mention that one of them was a strong being of the True Profound Realm's ninth level. Its body was already covered in blood and scars, and its counterattacks were growing weaker. Finally, it directly gave up retaliating and struggled in an attempt to escape.

“Hmph, trying to run!? Take my Wind Cloud Sword Strike!”

With an explosive roar, the eldest young man shouted and vaulted into the air; the long sword in his hands released a ferocious wave of sword force, and sent the single-horned beast which was trying to escape flopping onto the ground with its limbs facing upwards. After he landed, he rushed forward again as if an arrow released from its bowstring; his longsword ruthlessly pierced forward, and pierced through the single-horned beast’s throat in a straight line.

The single-horned beast gave a sorrowful roar; after its body spasmed for a while, there were no longer any signs of movement.

“Wow! Senior Brother Sun, you’re too amazing! Even such a ferocious beast was defeated by just two or three of your attacks.” The name of the young lady who was referred to as “Junior Sister Mu” was Mu Xiaoling. As she looked at the fallen single-horned beast, her eyes sparkled and her face was filled with admiration.

The one who had stabbed the single-horned beast to death was named Sun Zhou. He was the oldest among the four, and was also the one with the highest cultivation. Upon hearing Mu Xiaoling’s words, he laughed and said, “Junior Sister is over-praising me. It’s not that I’m strong, it’s that this profound beast was too weak. Junior Sister’s talent is much greater than mine. When you’re my age, you’ll definitely be able to vanquish this single-horned beast much faster than I did.”

His words sounded modest, but hints of smugness flashed through his eyes. He instructed the other two: “Junior Brother Ding, Junior Brother Han, extract its profound core.”

Junior Brother Ding and Junior Brother Han quickly moved forward and cut open the carcass of the single-horned beast. Not long after, they extracted the profound core with much experience.

“Mn, including this profound core, our mission this time will be completed with another thirteen True Profound Beast’s profound cores. I believe this time, we’re bound to be the first group to finish this mission. Master will definitely praise us greatly.” Taking the profound core, Sun Zhou spoke with a face filled with pride.

The two junior brothers immediately went up and cajoled, “This was all because Senior Brother Sun is brave and powerful. Otherwise, even with three more days of time, we wouldn’t be able to finish the task. We’re really too lucky to be grouped with Senior Brother Sun.”

Senior Brother Sun nodded, and said with an expression full of pride, “Not at all, not at all, this was the fruit of our combined efforts. Both junior brothers are still young; your future accomplishments definitely won’t pale in comparison to mine....Oh?”

At this moment, Sun Zhou suddenly saw Yun Che, who was walking out of the withered dark wood forest towards them. He originally only saw a single silhouette that had even come forth alone, so his heart immediately grew vigilant..... because whoever dared to come here alone, was either an expert or an idiot. But after realizing Yun Che’s age and scouting out his profound strength, he laughed disdainfully, and said in a low voice, “It is yet another reckless fool.”

Just after his low sneer, Junior Brother Ding suddenly gave a low gasp from beside him, pointed at Yun Che, and said agitatedly, "Senior Brother Sun, quick..... Quick, look at his right hand! It's a purple..... A purple spatial ring!"

In the midst of his cry, Sun Zhou's gaze fell on Yun Che's right hand, then stared unwaveringly at the purple spot of light on his finger; he was unable to tear his eyes off of it for a long while as his gaze revealed a deep sense of greed.

"Purple spatial ring? Is that better than our spatial ring?" Mu Xiaoling lifted the yellow spatial ring on her hand, and asked in puzzlement.

"Of course it's better, and it's much better!" Junior Brother Han said in a low agitated voice, "Our spatial ring only has a few cubic meters of storage space, whereas the purple spatial ring is said to have many hundreds of cubic meters of storage space, and its price exceeds fifty million yellow profound coins! It's absolutely not something our yellow spatial ring can hold a torch to. In my entire life, I've barely seen any purple spatial rings. This fellow must be some disciple of some large clan. Who knows how much good stuff is in his purple spatial ring."

Senior Brother, should we...." Junior Brother Han said while his hand imitated a cutting motion.

Sun Zhou had long had this same idea the moment he saw the purple spatial ring. The person wearing the purple spatial ring was not only merely at the fourth level of the True Profound Realm, he was also travelling alone. It was practically as if the heavens had dropped a large fat sheep at their feet. If it was outside, he would cease to dare to have any weird thoughts, as the owner of a purple spatial ring would definitely have very large influence. However, in this Wasteland of Death, the number of people who died here every year due to plundering and pillaging were too many to count. Therefore, it could be said that killing him here did not put them at any risk at all.

That Sun Zhou was about to nod when Mu Xiaoling moved closer and said, fuming, "Junior Brother Han, how could you have such thoughts! We come from a prestigious sect, and we came to train, not to kill and pillage like bandits replete with vice! If you really dare to do this, I'll definitely tell Master! If Master knows of this, he'll definitely punish you ruthlessly. Who knows, he might even chase you out of the sect!"

Sun Zhou's expression changed as he immediately nodded earnestly and said "What Junior Sister said is right; Junior Brother Han, how could you have such despicable thoughts! Of this matter, Junior Sister won't agree to it and neither will I. If you really dare to conspire against him, I'll be the first one to block you."

"Senior Brother Sun is still the most upstanding." Mu Xiaoling said in adoration.

Junior Brother Han shrank back, and said in embarrassment, "Senior Brother, Junior Sister, don't get angry, I..... I was only joking offhandedly, only joking."

Upon receiving Mu Xiaoling's praise, Sun Zhou's back became a little more upright, and he snorted coldly, "We come from North River's number one sect, the Profound Sword Faction, and upholding our sect's reputation should be our foremost priority in doing anything. When we are journeying, not only should we not oppress the weak or be wicked, when we encounter the weak, we should also take the initiative to help. This young brother's profound energy is only at the fourth level of the True Profound

Realm, yet he came here all alone. It's simply too dangerous. At this moment, we should step forward and help him instead."

While they were speaking, Yun Che had already walked into their vicinity. Sun Zhou took two steps forward, and said with righteousness, "This young brother, this should be your first time in the Wasteland of Death, eh? Coming to this place alone is simply too dangerous, so why not join us? We're all young, so we can communicate easily and take care of each other too."

Yun Che shot a glance at him; seeing the greed hidden in the depths of his eyes, he then laughed coldly to himself as he laid down two words indifferently, "No need". Then, without turning back, he continued forward.

"Tch, Senior Brother Sun only righteously reached out in consideration for his life, yet this fellow actually doesn't know what's good for him. Just wait for your death!" Upon seeing that Yun Che actually refused, Junior Brother Ding said in disdain.

Sun Zhou didn't say anything. The muscles on his face twitched a little and he stared at Yun Che's back, unwilling to give up..... With Mu Xiaoling here, he immediately gave up the thought of killing Yun Che and robbing him. He had prepared to pull Yun Che into the fray, then find a chance to pull Yun Che into traveling alone with him. After killing him, he would cover it up as a death caused by profound beasts, and he would successfully obtain the purple spatial ring. Little did he expect that this person would still reject him even though he had purposely revealed his profound strength, which was of the ninth level of the True Profound Realm, while he was speaking just now.

"Fourth level of the True Profound Realm? He looks to be about the same age as me, but his profound strength is actually so high!" Thinking of Sun Zhou's words just now, Mu Xiaoling said in surprise, "He also uses such a precious spatial ring, so he should definitely be from some large sect or clan."

Sun Zhou turned around and said in scorn, "Should be. But the people I look down the most on are these disciples from large sects and clans. It's because their profound strengths are all forcefully brought about by all sorts of medicines, and is not at all firm, unlike us who cultivate it step by step. Although his profound energy is at the fourth level of the True Profound Realm, if he fights, he might not even be able to beat junior sister."

"A~~WOO~~~"

Just as Sun Zhou was speaking, an anguished wolf howl suddenly came from the black forest behind him. Subsequently, an enormous blue silhouette abruptly scuttled out from the black forest, rushing straight at the group of four.

This blue silhouette was over three meters tall; its eyes were red, and its claws were like steel hooks. Its back was thick grey and its entire body gave off an extremely berserk aura. The four had just raised their weapons and prepared to go into battle, but when they saw the light blue silhouette's complete appearance, their faces instantly revealed extreme expressions of fright.

"Iron..... Ironback Blue Wolf!"

"This.... Isn't this the area for True Profound Beasts? How can a Spirit Profound Beast appear..... Senior Brother, wh..... what should we do?"

“What are you still standing here for! Hurry, flee!” Sun Zhou roared loudly and pulled at Mu Xiaoling while fleeing at the quickest speed possible. Ironback Blue Wolves were actually low-level Spirit Profound Beasts, and was absolutely not something the four of them could handle. Its claws and teeth, which were sharper than fine steel, could easily tear apart their profound defense and bodies.

At Sun Zhou’s loud roar, it was as if Ding and Han awoke from their dreams. They let out strange sounds as they desperately ran backwards.

But how could their speed match up to the Ironback Blue Wolf? In the blink of an eye, the Ironback Blue Wolf had caught up to Junior Brothers Ding and Han. With a snarl, the Ironback Blue Wolf’s enormous body sent both of them hurtling onto the floor. With a clap, the wolf’s claws pierced into both their bodies as if they were tofu.

Both men let out shrieks that were terrified to the extreme and lost consciousness as the whites of their eyes showed. It was unknown whether this was due to extremely severe injuries or if they had directly fainted.

“Ah!! Senior Brother Ding, Senior Brother Han!!” The blood-curdling screeches from both of them caused Mu Xiaoling to shriek in fright. Her voice also caused the Ironback Blue Wolf’s eyes to fixate on her and Sun Zhou. With a low growl, he bounded at them manically like a streak of blue lightning, and closed the distance between them within the blink of an eye.

“Senior.....Senior brother! What should we..... what should we do....” Mu Xiaoling ran with all her might, but behind her, the menacing aura of death continued to loom closer.

Sun Zhou looked back and realized that the distance between them and the Ironback Blue Wolf was already not more than ten steps. He broke out in a cold sweat, clenched his teeth, and then shouted loudly, “Junior sister, stall him first..... I’ll immediately send someone to save you!”

Saying this, he violently pushed Mu Xiaoling backwards, towards the Ironback Blue Wolf, as he ran forward desperately.

“Senior brother.... you!!” Never in her wildest dreams did Mu Xiaoling imagine that just to protect himself, Sun Zhou would push her towards the Ironback Blue Wolf. She fell on the floor and closed her eyes in despair.

Bang!

Roar!!

The feeling of being torn apart by the Ironback Blue Wolf never came. After her despair, she heard a deafening sound and a series of miserable shrieks. She slowly opened both eyes and saw that in front of her was the back view of a luxuriously clothed youth who carried a colossal iron sword on his back.

And the Ironback Blue Wolf was already beyond ten meters away, rolling around haggardly on the ground.

It was him.... Looking at his back, she remembered that he was the youth who had just been walking away.

The Sun Zhou who was running away turned his head back and saw this scene. For a moment, he sent a wave of barraging insults, "This fellow, he's really seeking death.... At least it allowed daddy here some time to escape! It seems like even the heavens don't wish to see me die."

The Ironback Blue Wolf which was knocked away climbed back up quickly, its bloodshot eyes staring straight at Yun Che. It exploded in an even more manic aura and with a roar, its aura stifling, it came pouncing over, high in the sky from twenty meters away.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Yun Che suddenly jumped up when it came close and leapt above the Ironback Blue Wolf. Pulling the colossal sword from his back, he went hurtling down with a loud bang...

SNAP!

The reason the Ironback Blue Wolf was named thus was because its back was as tough as iron, and was also the strongest defensive area on its body. But under the attack from Yun Che's heavy sword, its steel-like backbone was smashed in an instant with a sharp, clear, ear-splitting sound.

Chapter 172 - Black Dragon Bandit Group

With an anguished wail, the Ironback Blue Wolf fell heavily towards the ground and rolled far away like a rubber ball. After which, it stayed paralyzed there, and there were no longer any signs of movement. Underneath its body, a large pool of blood slowly began to spread.

Even though it was a Spirit Profound Beast, it still perished immediately upon a single hit with all his strength. This was enough to show how strong and terrifying the heavy sword was. Yun Che strapped the heavy sword back to his back and shot a glance at the quivering Mu Xiaoling. He did not even look at the Ironback Blue Wolf's carcass as he walked straight ahead onto his original path.

After quite a while, Mu Xiaoling finally recovered from the enormous shock and fright. As she watched Yun Che's figure walk further and further away, her voice trembled as she said, "Thank... thank you."

In another direction, the Sun Zhou who had already escaped a considerable distance stopped where he was, stunned by the scene he had just witness. No matter what, he just couldn't believe that the terrifying Ironback Blue Wolf was actually purged by just a single attack from the youth at only the fourth level of the True Profound Realm.

Unless that wasn't really a Ironback Blue Wolf, and was actually a True Profound Beast that looked extremely similar? If not, how would it appear in the threshold of the True Profound beasts, and actually get thrashed by someone of only the fourth level of the True Profound Realm..... Thinking to here, Sun Zhou felt a sudden wave of regret. Watching Mu Xiaoling, who was getting up from the floor, he gritted his teeth and quickly ran back. He shouted in a loud voice from far away: "Junior Sister Mu, are you alright? Did you get injured?"

Seeing Sun Zhou run over, all the admiration in Mu Xiaoling's eyes disappeared; all that was left was deep disappointment. She pushed Sun Zhou's outstretched hand away violently and angrily said, "Senior Brother Sun, you've made me too disappointed in you. It's fine if you don't bring me with you while escaping, but you actually pushed me towards the Ironback Blue Wolf. You..... you're practically not a human being. I've been wrong about you all these years!"

“Junior sister, you’re mistaken. You’ve completely misunderstood me!” Sun Zhou said with a wronged expression on his face, “We’ve been in the same sect all these years, do you still not understand what sort of person I am? Even if I die, I still wouldn’t let a single hair on Junior sister come to harm. When I pushed Junior sister just now, it was to push you away, and then attract the Ironback Blue Wolf into chasing me alone! I was prepared to use my own life to save Junior sister’s, yet Junior sister actually misunderstood me this way....”

Mu Xiaoling laughed coldly, “Do you take me for a three year old child? You’d find better luck tricking a ghost!”

Sun Zhou instantly lifted two fingers and furrowed his eyebrows, and said very solemnly, “I swear to my Sun family ancestors, if any of what I’d said just now was a lie, let I, Sun Zhou, get hit by lightning, and die a painful death!”

Hearing Sun Zhou lay down his toxic oath, Mu Xiaoling’s heart swayed for a moment. Thinking of Sun Zhou’s past actions, as well as the words he had spoken, it didn’t seem like a definite impossibility.

Thinking of this, even though she didn’t believe him completely, her heart was still somewhat comforted. Additionally, her other senior brothers were fainted on the ground and it was unknown if they were alive, so the only person she could depend on now was Sun Zhou. At once, her expression softened a little as she said, “Alright, I’ll believe you for now. Let’s go check up on senior brothers Ding and Han for now....”

She had just finished speaking when a series of nearing footsteps suddenly came from the black wood forest area behind them.

“Mn, it’s definitely the cry of the Ironback Blue Wolf, it should be in front.”

“It’s too scary to enter the Spirit Profound Beast’s area. Picking off the Spirit Profound Beasts which have run into the True Profound Beast’s area is so easy and refreshing, hahahaha.”

“Eh? Why is the sound of the Ironback Blue Wolf gone? Could it be that it escaped far far away?”

As the sound grew close, a twelve person group also appeared in their line of sight. The first person looked to be about forty years old and held a broadsword. The aura he had no intention of concealing was that of the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm. The person behind him was around the same age and wore animal hide. His profound energy was similarly of the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm. The ten people behind had profound strengths that were concentrated between the fifth to tenth level of the True Profound Realm. The picture of a Black Dragon was emblazoned on the shoulders of all twelve men.

Within the outer ring of the Wasteland of Death, this was a rather strong group.

Within the Wasteland of Death, anyone who met any stranger must be on high alert. Mu Xiaoling and Sun Zhou, who had just calmed down, suddenly stood and raised their guard. And after they saw the pattern on their shoulder, their faces simultaneously revealed expressions of terror..... A terror that surpassed even the time they’d met the Ironback Blue Wolf.

“Black..... Black Dragon Bandit Group!”

“Quick.... Let’s escape quick!”

Just when Sun Zhou and Mu Xiaoling were preparing to escape at top speed, a shout came from the shady forests behind them, “You two, daddy here commands you to stop.”

Upon hearing this voice, both their bodies stiffened, but they did not stop. Rather, they picked up their speed and continued running forward. They had not come to the Wasteland of Death many times before, but the bad reputation of the Black Dragon Bandit Group preceded them. This bandit group did not have many members, but each of them were experts, and their methods were extremely vicious. Every time they robbed, the victims were always killed too; never had they let a single one live.

“Dammit, these two whelps are still trying to escape!!”

The mouth of the middle aged man in the lead parted as he stepped on the ground. Profound energy exploded as his entire person lunged out like a large bird and suddenly leapt over the heads of both Sun Zhou and Mu Xiaoling, landing in front of them. After turning around, he turned back to slash upwards.

“Senior brother, let’s fight it out to the death with them!!!”

Mu Xiaoling lifted her sword, clenched her teeth, and rushed towards the bandit leader’s long sword. However, a first level in the True Profound Realm truly had no chance against another who was in the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm. Just by going face-to-face with him, the vibration was enough to send her tumbling back, falling on the floor and unable to get up for a long while. Sun Zhou also parried a few hits with all he had, but was also sent quaking on the ground with a hit as his longsword flew far far away.

“Oh! Ninth level in the True Profound Realm, not bad, you must be considered a genius. What a pity, hehe....” The bandit’s leader approached with a knife as he began to laugh maniacally.

“Leader Black Dragon is mighty, Leader Black Dragon is mighty.” The goons at the back began to holler in succession.

“Hoh, there’s actually a spatial ring on him. Looks like it didn’t waste half a day’s worth of energy from your great lord. Hand over all your spatial rings, as well as anything valuable you have on you. Daddy here might just consider leaving your corpses whole. If not, hehe, daddy here has countless of ways of making you regret being born in this world.”

Even though they had just nearly escaped the Ironback Blue Wolf’s sharp claws, they now encountered the even more terrifying Black Dragon Bandit Group. Mu Xiaoling’s heart was already devoid of hope. Sun Zhou, who was beside her, struggled to get up. Initially, she thought Sun Zhou was going to protest and fight for his life, yet she saw him kneel in front of Black Dragon with a ‘plop’ and place his rings by Black Dragon’s feet in excessive panic as he kowtowed while desperately begging for his life, “Great..... Great Lord Black Dragon, your honorable name has been known to me for a long time, your reputation is well-known to all. I.... I’ve placed all the items on me here. Altogether, there’s six thousand yellow profound coins as well as nineteen Profound Recovering Pellets and thirty eight True Profound Beast’s profound cores. I present all of these to Great Lord to show my piety for Great Lord. May Great Lord spare my life. I don’t want to die, don’t want to die!!”

“HAHAHAHA.... What a despicable wretch.” Vice-leader White Dragon and the ten other group members behind them all started to laugh maniacally in scorn.

Senior brother Sun, you..... you.....” Mu Xiaoling’s little face paled as she lost all faith, and her heart turned cold towards this senior brother she had usually admired.

Hearing Mu Xiaoling’s voice, it was as if Sun Zhou had just woken from a dream. He pulled one of her arms and said impatiently, “Right..... right! Great Lord, this is my junior sister, she’s called Mu Xiaoling. She has quite a fresh appearance, and is still a virgin up til today. I offer her to Great Lord, may Great Lord enjoy her as much as you please..... May Great Lord spare my lowly life on account of my piety. From now on, I’ll be deeply grateful, and I won’t ever forget your grace.”

“You..... you..... you’re a beast, a bastard! You’re not even human..... you.....” Mu Xiaoling shook all over. The her who was deficient vocabulary-wise already could not find any words to insult this nasty person who had shown his true nature. Her face was ashen and her heart was filled with grief.

“HAHAHAHA!” Black Dragon laughed manically, “I’ve seen many miserable wretches, but one as contemptible as you..... Tsk tsk, there are really few. However, your piety is really insincere. This lass is someone I, your great lord, seized myself. After a while, your great lord will naturally enjoy it; it’s not something you delivered. Taking this daddy’s spoils of war to present it to daddy here to show piety, do you take your daddy here to be a fool? Such a useless thing, why would I still keep your life for? Go beg for forgiveness from the king of hell!”

Saying that, Black Dragon took a step forward and was about to chop towards Sun Zhou’s neck.

“Great Lord! W... Wait! Wait!” Seeing the raised chopper, Sun Zhou nearly pissed his pants in fright. He kowtowed repeatedly to beg for his life, “I have a big bargain! It’s absolutely worth it; if these few honorable lords kill this man, it’ll definitely bring you more than a year.... No, three years’ worth of profit. If great lord would just agree to spare my life, I will immediately tell these few honorable lords about this large bargain.”

“Oh?” Black Dragon withdrew his broadsword and looked at him with narrowed eyes, “A large transaction? Let’s hear about it, if it’s really big enough, hehe, I might just spare your doggy life. After all, taking your cheap life would dirty this daddy’s hands.”

“Thank.... Thank you, great lord.” Although he was facing Black Dragon’s extremely humiliating words, Sun Zhou heaved a large sigh of relief instead and reached his hand out to point north, “There, that person! Just now, I clearly saw a purple spatial ring on that person’s hand. It’s purple, definitely. My fellow apprentices and I saw it very clearly, and not only is that person traveling alone, his profound strength is also only at the fourth level of the True Profound Realm.”

This area was more spacious and Yun Che did not walk quickly. Following in the direction Sun Zhou had pointed in, they could clearly see Yun Che’s distant silhouette.

Looking at Sun Zhou’s despicable face, he definitely did not have the guts to lie to them. Black Dragon’s eyes moved, and he suddenly waved, “Bring these two along, go!!”

Yun Che walked slowly, thinking about how he should perfectly execute his training journey. In his contemplation, Jasmine's sadistic voice sounded in his heart, "Looks like a group of people are specially coming to seek death."

Yun Che paused in his steps and he disgruntledly lamented in his heart..... Sigh, I came from so far away just to train, yet I have to be waylaid by these trash.

Just when he was sighing in his heart, the sound of chaotic footsteps came from behind him. Very quickly, he was surrounded by a dozen or so people. Behind them, he also saw the restrained Sun Zhou and Mu Xiaoling.

"You're right, it's him! It's exactly him!" Sun Zhou pointed at him and roared in excitement, as if he had just found a new lease of life.

"Sor... Sorry." Mu Xiaoling's face was already stained with tears and she lowered her head, not daring to look at Yun Che. She had just been saved by him, yet here she was again, giving him trouble by causing him to fall into the hands of the Black Dragon Bandit Group...

"Leader, look at his left hand! It's really a purple spatial ring!"

"Rich! We've struck gold! Once we kill him, we'll have enough to live free and unfettered lives for the better half of the year! HAHAHAHA!"

Looking at the purple light on Yun Che's left hand, everyone in the Black Dragon Bandit Group grew extremely excited. One of them, who carried a large sword on his shoulder and wore a black eye-patch walked out, and said to Black Dragon, "Leader, this fellow's young, and his profound strength is only at the fourth level of the True Profound Realm. There's no need for you to take action, just watch your subordinate take him down!"

"One Eyed Dragon, I think you've taken a fancy to that sword on his back." Black Dragon grinned.

One Eyed Dragon chuckled, "This fellow's sword is actually bigger than mine, and he still carries it so arrogantly on his back. Tsk tsk, as someone who uses a purple spatial ring, the sword on him must be quite extraordinary. I've been using this sword for a good many years, and I've killed many with it. It's long been blunt and should be substituted already, heh heh.... If I don't get him to obediently kneel down and shout 'Grandfather!', and hand over even his undergarments, I, your father, will walk on my hands in future."

In between hoots of laughter, One Eyed Dragon strode towards Yun Che. Brandishing the large sword on his shoulder, he stuck it deep into the ground in front of him, laughing sinisterly, "Kid, you could have gone anywhere to play, yet you actually dared to come into your grandfathers' territory. Would you like your grandfather to be a bit more courteous towards you, or less?"

Yun Che tapped his chin, and asked worriedly, "What will make you courteous, and what will not?"

"It's extremely simple. As long as you listen obediently, us grandfathers will naturally be courteous. However, if you're disobedient, hehe....." His gaze fell on the heavy sword behind Yun Che, "If you want grandfather to be more courteous towards you, then you should first throw your sword over for grandfather to play with. If grandfather's happy, he might just leave you a pair of underwear, hahahaha!"

A wave of laughter rumbled throughout the Black Dragon Bandit Group.

“This One Eyed Dragon has really taken a fancy to that sword.”

“Tsk tsk, that sword’s so huge, it has to be at least one hundred or one fifty kilograms.”

“One hundred or one fifty kilograms? Cut the crap. This youngster’s so smooth-skinned, and his profound strength is only at the fourth level of the True Profound Realm. If it were really one hundred or one fifty kilos, how would he be able to keep carrying it on his back? I think it’s only the sword’s appearance that’s big, and it’s merely an empty husk. It’s at most fifty or so kilos, maybe it isn’t even fifty kilograms. He probably only carries it on his back to scare others.”

“You want to play with my sword?” Upon hearing One Eyed Dragon’s words, Yun Che starting to laugh strangely. He stretched his hand out to take the Overlord’s Colossal Sword from his back. It wasn’t too large an action either. With a passing throw, he threw it towards One Eyed Dragon, “Since you want to play, then I’ll let you play. Catch~ it~ well~”

Yun Che’s act of throwing the sword was nimble, it was flippant and simple, as if he was conveniently throwing pebbles. With this throw, the Overlord’s Colossal Sword also “nimply” flew towards One Eyed Dragon.

“I’ll consider you smart!” One Eyed Dragon laughed loudly. He stepped forward as if he couldn’t wait any longer, and reached his hand out to catch the heavy sword that was thrown at him...

Chapter 173 - Group Extermination!

One Eyed Dragon’s hand accurately grabbed onto the wide hilt of the heavy sword. However, before he even had the chance to laugh out any sound, he already felt the heavy pressure of a weight around one thousand five hundred kilograms suddenly come from his arm.

Crack!

The weight of one thousand nine hundred and fifty kilograms, coupled with it falling, instantly fractured and crushed One Eyed Dragon’s arm. The momentum of the heavy sword did not falter, and landed directly on his chest with a “bang” sound. One Eyed Dragon was violently smashed onto the ground while screaming out in agony. Under the heavy pressure of the heavy sword, as much as half of his body had even sunk down into the earth beneath him with a dull rumble. More than ten bones in his chest broke at the same time as he sprayed out a mouthful of blood with great intensity.

Actually, if One Eyed Dragon had raised all of his profound strength, prepared his profound energy for defense, and adopted a proper posture, even if he didn’t end up receiving the sword, he wouldn’t have been smashed half to death. However, when receiving a sword thrown so casually by a youth, who would raise all their profound strength to receive it.

The group of Black Dragon Bandits, currently in the midst of laughter, were all struck dumb, and their eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets. Yun Che crossed his chest and laughed coldly: “Is my sword fun?”

“You..... You.....” The heavy sword still laid heavily on his chest, resulting in a concavity in One Eyed Dragon’s chest. He was completely suffocated, unable of taking even a breath. As his eyes widened, he uttered the two words with much difficulty before his eyes rolled white and he lost consciousness.

The sword that laid on One Eyed Dragon’s chest seemed more like a small heavy hill than a sword.

Everyone could not comprehend the scene in front of their eyes as they stared for a long while without coming back to senses. Black Dragon stared widely, as he started to feel extremely cautious towards this youth who should have been a big fat prey..... The fact that the sword could smash One Eyed Dragon, who had a profound strength at the fifth level of the True Profound Realm, meant that it must be at least a thousand five hundred kilograms.

This kind of weight made Black Dragon question himself as to whether he could swing the sword with ease. Clearly the youth was only of the fourth level of the True Profound Realm; however, he could throw the sword without even flinching..... It meant that he had an amazing arm strength.

“Everyone..... Kill him!”

Black Dragon who had survived for ten years in the Wasteland of Death that was constantly shrouded with death. Naturally, he was not a rash and foolish person. Even though Yun Che’s profound strength appeared to be lower than his, that did not make him lower his guard. His cautiousness caused him to give out the command for the entire group to attack.

The Black Dragon Bandits that were surrounding Yun Che suddenly came to their senses. They shouted out loud, picked up their weapons and began to attack. Mu Xiaoling, who was placed on the ground, screamed out loud and shut her eyes, unwilling to see the miserable scene of Yun Che being chopped into pieces.

This profound strength of these bandits were at least at the fifth level of the True Profound Realm. The stronger ones were up to the tenth level. In the outer region of the Wasteland of Death, they were a considerably frightening group of bandits. Yun Che’s face darkened as he attacked with his right hand. His profound energy surged and he retrieved the Overlord’s Colossal Sword. Holding it horizontally in his hand, he spun on the ground with it.....

Whoosh!!

The simple spinning of the heavy sword created a massive tornado, causing sand to fly all around. The Black Dragon Bandits could not close in on him and they all felt an unavoidable storm approaching. The strong winds blew them all into the air and flipped them several times in the air before heavily tossing them to the ground. None managed to avoid the storm and several had been disarmed as their weapons were swept far away.

“Wh..... What!!” Black Dragon and his vice leader White Dragon retreated several steps. They were visibly shocked. That was such a frightening and tyrannical swing. It did not hit anyone nor had any profound strength been used. Merely waving the sword caused everyone to be flipped onto the ground!

The next scene made Black Dragon and White Dragon so afraid that they nearly lost their nerve.

Yun Che simply did not even want to waste another second on these people, so he smashed his great sword onto the ground; the body of the sword ignited into flames, and on Yun Che's forehead, the imprint of the golden phoenix let off a golden radiance.

"Star... Scorching... Demon... Lotus!!!"

As Yun Che muttered under his breath, his body became surrounded with the flames of the phoenix which instantly grew several meters in height before scattering from his body and forming a Demonically Beautiful Lotus. The Lotus instantly engulfed a twenty meter radius with Yun Che at its center, mercilessly burning all the fallen Black Dragon Bandits trapped within with the fatal Phoenix Flame.

Many horrible shrieks could be heard from within the gigantic Flame Lotus. The shrieks sounded ghastly, as though it were cries that came from the depths of hell. However, the Star Scorching Demon Lotus did not weaken; instead, it continued burning mercilessly at full force. The layers of fire soon grew larger and larger before turning into another gigantic Flame Lotus. It trapped each and every person who was tossing and turning around in pain and despair, before eventually turning them into ashes...

This was the second time Yun Che had used the Star Scorching Demon Lotus. However, the strength of the Lotus this time was several times stronger than the first time.

Black Dragon and White Dragon had robbed and killed numerous people over the past ten years. The word "coward" could not be linked to them at all. However, as they saw their lackeys being burnt into slag in front of their eyes, their faces turned as white as sheet. Their teeth chattered and their legs trembled as all the muscles on their body also spasmed.

"Big..... Big Bro....." White Dragon stood in front of Black Dragon, and said in a trembling voice.

"Leave..... Let's leave quickly!!!"

Black Dragon retreated a few steps, before turning around abruptly and escaping. White Dragon was stunned for a moment before escaping himself..... Two middle-aged profound practitioners with profound strengths of at least the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm, whose blade tasted blood every single day, were actually scared out of their wits by a youth who was only at the fourth level of the True Profound Realm and had to flee from him.

Before they were even able to run very far, a figure had shot flying out from within the Flame Lotus and instantly appeared above of them. Carrying a heavy pressure and force, the colossal heavy sword smashed down from above their heads.

Black Dragon and White Dragon turned around and shouted out loud. Both their long swords were infused with all their profound strength to block the hit.

One who was only at the fourth level of the True Profound Realm against two others who were at the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm..... This was something capable of only people who were either crazy or no longer valued their lives. Facing the two who were receiving his attack at full strength, Yun Che merely shifted his gaze slightly; he had no intention to dodge. He attacked directly with full strength, and his sword's momentum increased tens of times instantaneously.....

If he was holding any other type of weapon, even with the Great Way of the Buddha, he wouldn't dare face them head on.

But he was wielding a heavy sword.

In a direct confrontation, what other weapon could possibly compare to the heavy sword!!

Three Dragon Blood Pellets brought about great improvement to his body and raised his profound strength. Furthermore, he strongly believed that he was now able to receive Ling Jie's Heaven's Might Sword Formation which had previously injured him badly with ease, so how could two people in the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm even be of any trouble.

"Falling Moon Sinking Star!!"

Clang!!!!

With an incomparably ear-piercing deafening sound, Black Dragon's and White Dragon's long swords both broke into several pieces. Under the huge impact, both of them were like leather balls as they rolled into the distance. When they eventually stopped, both of them clutched their right wrists while screaming in pain..... Their right hands had been shattered from the flesh, to their tendons, to their bones. Blood was flowing continuously and they were nearly crippled. Their bodies were so numb that they could not stand up for a long while. Their entire body's bone structure nearly broke apart under the impact of the collision.

Yun Che somersaulted backwards before landing and retreated a few steps, which reduced all the pressure on him instantly.

Spirit Profound Realm. When he first entered Blue Wind Profound Palace, it was such a high level at that time. The entire Blue Wind Profound Palace only had three disciples who had attained that level. It could be said that he did not even have an opportunity to challenge. But now, with one Falling Moon Sinking Star from his heavy sword, he easily defeated two people of the Spirit Profound Level.

Under the "Evil God Arts", his profound strength rose tremendously with the berserk attribute. The "Great Way of The Buddha" provided him with a body that could go against heavens. The "World Ode of the Phoenix" provided him with the ability to destroy. "Prison God Sirius' Tome" gave his heavy sword divine might.....

Of Yun Che's four types of energy, the first two originated from True Gods of the Primordial Era — The Evil God and the Rage God. And the other two originated from divine beasts of the Primordial Era — The Phoenix and Sirius, the Sky Wolf. With these four great strengths gathering on one mortal body, it provided Yun Che with the power to challenge someone who was an entire realm above him.

It also destined that he would definitely be a shocking talent of this era.

To the current Yun Che, don't even mention two people at the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm, even if it were a normal person in the fourth level of the Spirit Profound Realm, he still had a chance of victory.

Without giving Black Dragon and White Dragon the chance to breathe, Yun Che stepped forward, lifting the heavy sword, and smashed it towards the temporarily paralyzed Black Dragon and White Dragon.

“Hold..... Hold on.....”

Black Dragon’s pupils contracted. Before he had finished what he wanted to say, Yun Che’s heavy sword had already struck onto his and White Dragon’s body.

Bang!!!

At the loud noise, both their bodies were simultaneously severed as blood splattered all around. They died without a whole corpse.

Yun Che’s face did not change as he withdrew his heavy sword. Without looking at the corpses, he slowly walked towards Sun Zhou and Mu Xiaoling. He stopped just before the two apprentices and looked at them expressionlessly.

“Thank..... Thank you, great benefactor, for saving my life yet again.”

The scary Black Dragon Bandit Group had turned into ashes in the blink of an eye under the hands of this youth in front of them. Even their leader had lost his life almost instantaneously. The scene was a huge blow to the young girl, and made her stammer in front of Yun Che. She looked at Yun Che with half admiration and gratitude, and half fear.

“Thank you..... Thank you for your great kindness, oh Great Benefactor!” Sun Zhou hurriedly shouted as well with a quiver.

Yun Che closed his eyes and said mildly: “It was you who lured them to me right?”

This sentence made Sun Zhou sweat bullets as he shook his head frantically: “NONONONO!!! Benefactor..... Oh please hear me out! Just now, me and my junior fell into the hands of these evil people. I was afraid they would harm me and my junior. I had no choice but to do it. Luckily, benefactor was incredible and exterminated these evil people. Oh great benefactor, please forgive this foolish one for his mistakes. Please let us go. Me and my junior sister would definitely remember this kindness for all of our lives.”

“Oh? Really?” Yun Che laughed coldly as he eyed Mu Xiaoling. The corners of his mouth slightly lifted and he suddenly looked exceptionally lecherous: “Your junior sister, she doesn’t look that bad. She’s probably a virgin, right?”

With Yun Che’s words coupled with his expression, how could Sun Zhou not understand it. He replied enthusiastically without thinking: “Yes! Yes! My junior sister is still a virgin to date..... If benefactor is happy, you can enjoy her all you like. I believe she would be willing as well.”

Hearing Sun Zhou words, Mu Xiaoling was no longer disappointed; she merely felt sad and smiled coldly.

Yun Che’s lecherous gaze vanished immediately. It was replaced with a field of ice as he suddenly went forward to kick Sun Zhou onto the ground before stepping on his neck.

“Benefactor, you.....” Sun Zhou opened his eyes wide and just as he started speaking, Yun Che used some strength and stepped downwards, causing his eye to flip white and made him incapable of saying the words after.

“Leaving trash like you alive in this world really pollutes our atmosphere. I’ll just send to you meet the King of Hell!”

As he finished speaking, a “snap” sound came from below his feet. Both Sun Zhou’s eyes bulged outwards and he died immediately.

“AHHHH— “ Mu Xiaoling shrieked out loud with a face full of fear: “You..... You..... Why did you kill him! Even though he’s a despicable and shameless person, he had never killed anyone before..... Surely he does not deserve death..... Why did you kill him?”

Yun Che glanced at her and replied: “This senior of yours, normally at your sect, he’s a person with great personal qualities and liked by others right? However, in the face of death today, he revealed his true nature. Do you think that if I were to let him live, he would allow all these shameless deeds to be known by others? And your other two seniors who came out with you are already dead. The only one remaining who knows the truth is you.”

Hearing to here, Mu Xiaoling’s face had already turned very pale.

“He looked as though he was still lusting after you. Therefore, he definitely would first rape you and then kill you. After that, he would return to the sect and said that you all were killed by either evil people or profound beasts at the Wasteland of Death..... His deeds would not be exposed and he would still be the admirable Senior in your sect. However, you would be disgraced and killed..... Do you still want to ask me why I want to kill him?”

After finished speaking, Yun Che decided to move on and left northwards.

Mu Xiaoling stayed stunned for quite some time before she slowly crumpled to the ground. She uttered softly: “Thank you.....”

Chapter 174 - Fierce Storm Hawk

“Not only do you not hesitate in killing, your expression did not change either.... Have you killed many in the past?”

Little Fairy’s voice came from somewhere unknown, but it rang near Yun Che’s ears. Yun Che’s footsteps faltered slightly, and he replied, “Indeed, I’ve killed many.... You won’t feel repulsed by me just because of this, will you?”

“You’ve only killed those who are evil, and you even help those who aren’t of your own accord. I won’t feel disgusted by this. However, the ones who disgust me are those who are irresolute, those who pardon evil on the basis of kindness and benevolence.”

Thinking of Little Fairy’s killing methods that night, Yun Che couldn’t help but shiver. Setting fire with the flame of the phoenix could at least leave some charred debris, but the elderly who died at Little Fairy’s hands that night, died without any remains left behind.....

Yun Che sped up and continued towards the depths of the Wasteland of Death.

The deeper he went, the less people he met. As he neared the fringe of the Spirit Profound Beast’s territory, there were already no practitioners in sight. At the same time, with each step deeper in, the

profound beasts Yun Che met grew increasingly high leveled. Their numbers also grew denser and it gradually began to feel like a strain on him.

BANG BANG BANG BANG.....

A series of explosions and a dozen Armored Lizards were sent flying with a swoop of Yun Che's sword. The defensive armor on their bodies were all smashed to pieces. Yun Che had just withdrawn his sword when yet another dozen or so Armored Lizards appeared from the surroundings. With a frightening sound, they closed in on him.

The strength of each of these Armored Lizards were equivalent to a profound practitioner at the eighth level of the True Profound Realm.

A sweep of these Armored Lizards' gigantic tails was like that of a mace. Yun Che jumped up, and before he reached the tallest height, he suddenly used "Star God's Broken Shadow", and rushed down in defiance of any physical limitations. Phoenix flame shot out like arrows and instantly knocked over the nearest Armored Lizard.

These Armored Lizards seemed to be ill-fated with the blaze and the lizard that was hit by phoenix fire let out a long, pain-filled screech as its life force quickly diminished. Yun Che's gaze concentrated. Then, he rushed into the midst of the Armored Lizards like lightning. His body was aflame with phoenix fire and the large sword in his hands became a rising, surging crimson flame dragon. With every fall of his colossal sword, flames shot out in all directions, gradually lighting a large area aflame and quickly melting the defensive armor of each and every Armored Lizard...

In the time it took for a few dozen breaths, Yun Che had made two round trips amidst the Armored Lizards and annihilated all the Armored Lizards which had just swarmed up.

"Phew...."

Yun Che stood his sword on the ground and exhaled a long breath. After resting for a bit, he resolutely moved onwards and set foot into the Spirit Profound Beast's territory.

Climbing over a low mound, seven Ironback Blue Wolves with ruthless auras appeared in his line of sight. These Ironback Blue Wolves' sense of smell were especially sensitive. The moment they smelled a stranger's scent, seven pairs of blue eyes basically fixated on Yun Che's location at the exact same time. Then, one by one, they howled and rushed up manically.

Seven Ironback Blue Wolves with the strength of a profound practitioner at the first level of the Spirit Profound Realm.... This was undoubtedly the greatest line-up Yun Che had faced up until now.

Yun Che didn't have the slightest intention of backing down. He drew the heavy sword from his back and was about to forge ahead when suddenly, he heard waves of wolf howls that seemed to be in response. Following which, a few dozen light blue shadows appeared from every direction and rushed towards this location.

They were all were Ironback Blue Wolves.

"F*ck....." For a moment, Yun Che's hands, which were gripping the heavy sword trembled, and cold sweat flowed out. Almost without thinking, he turned tail and fled.... What a joke. He could finish off

one with ease, seven would still be manageable with some effort, and he might even get injured a little. But he shouldn't hope to handle more than ten, and with so many.... the only action for him to take was to flee.

Straight away stepping out of the Spirit Profound Beasts' territory range, the wolf howls behind him slowly died down. Leaning on a rough, dried up tree, Yun Che wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"Why are the profound beasts in the Wasteland of Death so concentrated?" Jasmine suddenly asked.

"I've heard that a long, long time ago, this was the Profound Beasts' territory. Otherwise, this wouldn't have been termed a heaven for profound beasts." Yun Che answered.

"Profound beasts crowd together, crowd out foreigners and stay for a long time without dispersing. This is definitely not without reason. There is an extremely large number of profound beasts in the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range and they are extremely xenophobic. The reason for this is obvious; it is because the aura of the phoenix exists in the heart of this mountain range. As profound beasts, they would naturally fear and revere this sort of aura from a divine beast. The aura of the phoenix will become an existence like a firm conviction in their hearts, and thus, tens of thousands of beasts will gather and if any human sets foot on their holy ground. They will naturally do their utmost to attack."

"Yet the profound beasts here actually number more than the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, and are manically anti-foreigner. Could it be that within the heart of this Wasteland of Death, the godly aura of beasts similar to the phoenix exists?"

Yun Che did not take Jasmine's words too seriously. He regained his calm, and after making adequate mental preparations, immediately dragged his sword and rushed back right into the Spirit Profound Beasts' territory.

By then, the Ironback Blue Wolves had already dispersed. This time, without waiting for the Ironback Blue Wolves to start their howls, he rushed up in the blink of an eye.

"Sky Wolf Slash!"

Within Yun Che's arsenal of profound techniques, the Sky Wolf Slash consumed the most and had the most power, so it had been a carefully kept secret. It was a hidden trump that he had only demonstrated in front of Ling Jie before. With this attack of his sword, it could be said that the momentum was enough to cause the heavens to fall and the earth to rend. In a moment, a long gorge of nearly sixty six meters appeared from flat solid ground. Where the gorge passed through, the impact caused six stiff Ironback Blue Wolves' bodies to split into twelve sections.

In one move, nearly a third of Yun Che's profound energy was consumed, but he did not retreat. Rather, he rushed into the midst of the Ironback Blue Wolves which were quickly gathering. He brandished the heavy sword extremely berserkly, and along with waves of wolf howls, the entire sky was filled with splattering bloody stars...

After an hour, Yun Che was already two and a half kilometers away from his original position. He sat on the floor and carefully sprinkled the medicinal powder on the big and small wounds on his body. The longest extended from his left chest all the way to his right rib, that was deep enough to see bone.

And behind him, a few dozen Ironback Blue Wolves' carcasses were strewn evenly within the two and a half kilometers; every wolf carcass was utterly crushed.

After sprinkling the medicinal powder, Yun Che sat on the floor and closed his eyes. The Great Way of The Buddha operated and to the naked eye, the injuries on his body healed up extremely quickly.

He knew clearly in his heart that the area he was currently in, was already the greatest extent he could reach. If he continued forward and came across a pack of profound beasts whose strength were above the second level of the Spirit Profound Realm, the only thing he could do was run.

After his injuries took a turn for the better, more wolf howls sounded in Yun Che's vicinity. Yun Che opened his eyes, and without even changing his clothes, immediately pulled at the tattered clothes on his body, grabbed his heavy sword, and stared coldly at the dozen or so Ironback Blue Wolves which had yet again appeared out of the blue.

A single Ironback Blue Wolf was not scary; what was scary was a pack of them attacking or a never-ending stream of them.

Two days and two nights passed and Yun Che had fought here in close quarters for two days and nights. Countless Ironback Blue Wolves had died under his sword, but it was almost as if the number of Ironback Blue Wolves here was endless. Everytime he finished killing all the blue wolves and sat down to treat his injuries, another large pack of Ironback Blue Wolves would appear in front of him within a quarter of an hour.

Within these two days and two nights, under the constant thrill of fighting hand-to-hand, and under the pressure of medication, Yun Che's profound strength grew increasingly stable.

Just when Yun Che was about to consider going further in, a resonant hawk's cry came from above the skies.

Yun Che subconsciously lifted his head. Above the skies to the east, a large, pitch-black hawk was flying at a low altitude. Even with such a large distance between them, Yun Che could clearly see its extremely sharp hawk eyes as well as the cold wintery light reflected on its talons.

But this large hawk, was not a new sight to Yun Che, who shouted its name.....

"Fierce Storm Hawk!"

Because New Moon City's Xiao Branch Sect had been rearing a Fierce Storm Hawk. It was when Xiao Zaihe mounted that Fierce Storm Hawk that day to give chase to Lan Xueruo and him who were atop the Giant Snow Eagle which ultimately forced them to fall into the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range.

Amongst profound beasts, the Fierce Storm Hawk's strength was akin to that of a practitioner at the second level of the Spirit Profound Realm. However, its strongest aspect wasn't its aggressive nature but rather its air dominating abilities. Whether its flight speed or altitude, no other creature could best it even in the Spirit Profound domain, or even the Earth Profound and Sky Profound domains.

When Yun Che had discovered the Fierce Storm Hawk, it was gliding, and it was gliding slowly. However, just when it was flying above Yun Che, its gigantic frame suddenly slanted and it fell abruptly as two frightening talons came clawing straight over.

Yun Che didn't think it would actually suddenly attack him, and responded in a flash. He raised the heavy sword and sent a ferocious wave of sword energy rushing towards it.....

However, just when he was swinging his sword, he suddenly realized that these two talons that belonged to the Fierce Storm Hawk seemed to not be heading for him, but rather, for the area to his left. His gaze tilted to the left and he saw the carcass of an Ironback Blue Wolf that dripped with fresh blood. Immediately, he understood. What it meant to grab was the carcass of the Ironback Blue Wolf!

But Yun Che's heavy sword was already raised in midair and he was unable to withdraw it. It fell ruthlessly on the Fierce Storm Hawk's body and made flip in the air for a few somersaults... while also immediately and thoroughly attracting its hostility.

The Fierce Storm Hawk gave a long cry that was brimming with outrage as it locked its hawk eyes onto Yun Che. The flapping of both of its wings gave rise to a whirlwind that completely enveloped Yun Che as it also personally swooped down like lightning with its talons aimed at his chest.

The blades of wind that came straight at him slashed many gashes in Yun Che's clothes, but were unable to harm his body. Yun Che neither dodged nor tried to avoid it and welcomed the whirlwind with an explosive strike of his sword.... However, like before, he underestimated the Fierce Storm Hawk's speed, and this was in addition to the stifling of the storm. When this blow exploded, the Fierce Storm Hawk's talons were already close to his chest. The glittering talons were even already pierced into his clothes.....

Bang!!!

The Overlord's Colossal Sword heavily smashed onto the Fierce Storm Hawk's large body; the smash caused it to cry out in agony. It was sent flying while tumbling in midair with immense speed, and it was only after tumbling out for a few tens of loops and almost hitting the ground did it barely manage to stabilize its body in levitation.

This one vicious blow was enough to strike fear into the Fierce Storm Hawk's heart. After swaying in midair for a long while, it finally regained its balance and flew off into the distance, not daring to attack Yun Che again.

"Hmph, I guess you're smart, else I'd be forced to let you taste some fire." Yun Che pulled at the clothes at his chest. Looking at the four hawk claw marks that had pierced holes, he exclaimed in his heart about how dangerous it had been.

The clothes on him were already extremely tattered, and also splattered with too much wolf blood. The smell also stung his nose a little, and he was simply unable to continue wearing them. Therefore, he quickly tore off the tattered clothes on his body and changed into new clothes...

The moment he finished changing his clothes, his expression changed slightly. As fast as lightning, he reached his hand out to check at his own neck, and all at once, his expression grew much worse.

This was because the pendant that he had always been wearing since young, had actually disappeared.

Chapter 175 - Male and Female Flood Dragons

Yun Che's frame shook and his gaze swept through his surroundings. The pendant's case was made of metal and would reflect at least some light. Its color also had obvious differences with that of the

ground. If it were to fall on the dry yellow ground in the surroundings, it should be easily seen. Yet after searching quite a while, Yun Che still couldn't find a single trace of it.

And Yun Che clearly remembered, while he had sat and tended to his injuries, his hand had brushed the pendant as he pulled at his damaged collar. His pendant had still been on him, then.

Unless.....

Yun Che raised his head abruptly, and looked towards the sky..... When he was shaking off the Fierce Storm Hawk just now, he clearly felt something run itself over his neck. Then, he had thought it was because his own actions had been too large, and he had been constrained by his clothes, so he didn't take it to heart. Now that he thought of it.....

It was obviously because his pendant was being swiped off his neck!

Not only were hawks' talons incomparably sharp, they were also curved into hooks. If they had come into contact with the pendant's thread, it was very possible that they had firmly hooked onto the pendant, and then pulled it out!!

The Fierce Storm Hawk's speed was extremely fast. By then, it was already high up in the sky, and only a blurry black speck could be seen. Yun Che was extremely worried as he spared no effort in furiously rushing up to it. But after running only a few steps, he stopped and hollered above him, "Little Fairy!! Help me chase up to that Fierce Storm Hawk! It snatched my pendant away!"

"....." After a long while, Little Fairy's serene voice came from above, "I only keep the promise to protect you for three months, not to go along with your wishes. I also have no obligation to obey a man's order."

"That pendant is extremely important to me! It concerns my life and it's the only proof that can reunite me with my biological parents! I absolutely can not lose it....."

"How does that concern me?"

Yun Che's gaze stayed unwaveringly on the fuzzy black spot high up in the sky. Taking a deep breath, he roared anxiously, "If you can chase up to the Fierce Storm Hawk, and bring me with you, I'll open up three... No! Five.... Five closed Profound Entrances! I do what I say, and I absolutely won't promise what I can't uphold! If I can't do it, you can kill me with a single slap however you wish!

Not only would Yun Che's words resound like thunder in any practitioner's ears, it was also a gargantuan lure any practitioner would not be able to resist..... Little Fairy also could not. After two breaths of time, her figure appeared in a sheet of ice auroras before Yun Che, "Alright, then I'll help you!"

Her clear, cold voice fell and Yun Che felt a large wave of unopposable strength barreling towards him. His body was lifted and sent shooting into the sky like an arrow which had left its bow, straight towards the Fierce Storm Hawk that was far away!

Surging airflow swept at his face, causing Yun Che to be unable to not close his eyes for a short period of time. Wind whistled by his ears and it was comparable to the wind when he had sat on the Giant Snow Eagle. After he was accustomed to the surging airflow, he opened his eyes. Little Fairy was right beside him. Her flight posture was very beautiful, it was as if Xuan Nu was floating and dancing on the clouds.

Her long, snow white skirt fluttered up, and as her veil swished; a perfectly beautiful, snow-white face was revealed indistinctively, and it was faintly discernible.

That black speck within his line of sight grew larger and larger.

“Just a little faster, we must definitely chase up to it!” Yun Che urged hurriedly. Now, he couldn’t help but pray that the pendant was hung more tightly to the hawk’s talons. It definitely could not drop; otherwise, in the boundless Wasteland of Death, looking for it will truly be like searching for a needle within a haystack.

Little Fairy glanced at him indifferently, “Practitioners who have reached the Sky Profound Realm are able to travel aerially, but the Fierce Storm Hawk is still king of the skies. Even if I do my best, the most I can do is merely to give chase. Right now, I’m almost at my limit.”

While speaking, the black speck in front of them grew nearer and they had closed the distance to approximately one and a half kilometers or so. Just then, the Fierce Storm Hawk in front seemed to realize they were chasing it and a loud, clear and angry squawk came from far away. Following which, it sped up and in their line of sight, it grew further and further away.

“Darn! Did it discover us? Little Fairy, go a little faster, we must catch up to it! Definitely!!” Yun Che said with clenched teeth.

Little Fairy looked at Yun Che again, and then sighed lightly. A sheen of light blue light appeared on her entire body, causing the surrounding temperature to suddenly drop.

The cold air that suddenly shrouded him made Yun Che unconsciously tremble. Only by rapidly working his profound energy did he withstand this almost bone-chillingly cold chill. At the same time, he felt the force that was moving him along suddenly increase exponentially, propelling him into the sky at a greater speed....

Finally, the Fierce Storm Hawk within his line of sight was no longer growing further away. But even after a while, they still did not get closer. The threatening aura from behind made the Fierce Storm Hawk go at full throttle. Even though it was only a Spirit Profound Beast, it was a genuine aerial master, so even if it was the Little Fairy, who was at the pinnacle of the Sky Profound Realm, she could only match its speed. It would not be able to shake her off, but she would be unable to pull nearer either.

“Little Fairy, can’t you pull a little closer?” Their current speed was already as fast as lightning, and the wind’s screaming in his ears was already pushing him to the verge of going deaf, but he still fretfully wished to go faster. It was because to him, that pendant was simply too important. In his lifetime in Azure Cloud Continent, he had worn it from birth ‘til death and was never apart from it. In this lifetime on the Profound Sky Continent, he had similarly worn it on his neck since birth.... it was like an imprint of his life.

Both lifetimes, they had no parents, and they also did not know who their parents were. In this lifetime, he finally had some information regarding his biological parents, and this pendant which was on his neck, had become his only hope of finding his identity and his biological parents..... If it was lost, he would have to give up all hope of finding out his own lot in life.

“This time, it’s already really my limit.” Little Fairy replied. Feeling Yun Che’s inner anxiety, she spoke soothingly, “You shouldn’t worry so much, we’re bound to catch up.”

“You’re confident about this?”

“After all, it’s only a Spirit Profound Beast, so when it comes to stamina, it can never hope to compete with mine. If we continue chasing this way, it will definitely tire before I do. As long as we do not lose it throughout the whole process, it will be unable to escape.”

Little Fairy’s words made Yun Che feel a little less worried. Thinking of the last time he had flown in the skies, he couldn’t help but laugh a little..... Previously, he and Lan Xueruo had been wildly chased after by a Fierce Storm Hawk until the Giant Snow Eagle could no longer continue..... But this time around, the situation was completely reversed. Little Fairy and he had now taken to the skies together, chasing after the Fierce Storm Hawk, and what they were waiting for, was also for it to lose stamina.

The Fierce Storm Hawk’s gigantic frame cast long shadows in the sky as it flew straight towards the north..... Which was the direction further into the Wasteland of Death.

Little Fairy and Yun Che still did not give up their pursuit, and below, vast plots of land flashed past their line of sight. After four hours, they had gone past more than several hundred kilometers of wasteland. They had completely passed the Spirit Profound Beasts’ territory and were now above the Sky Profound Beasts’ territory..... If Yun Che were to land right then, he would be in mortal peril no matter which profound beast he chanced upon.

And this area, even if it was high up in the skies, was a place the Fierce Storm Hawk would have never dared to enter. But with Yun Che and Little Fairy in hot pursuit, it had no choice but to fly with all its might..... and continue northwards.

Another two hours passed, and the sky gradually darkened. Without them noticing, they had already flown past a distance of hundreds of kilometers. The place they were above was already close to the centre of the Wasteland of Death.... A place Yun Che could never possibly have reached with his own capabilities.

Flying like this for a long time with all its might, the Fierce Storm Hawk finally began to show signs of tiring. Its flight speed began to fall, and the squawks that came from a distance was no longer filled with energy, but grew increasingly feeble and tired.

The profound strength which was half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm was so thick that it could bring people into flight at full might for six entire hours, yet Little Fairy didn’t seem to be exhausted at all. Seeing the black speck in front get closer, and when they could gradually see the Fierce Storm Hawk’s blurry silhouette, she said softly, “It’s already close to its limit, prepare to capture it.”

While they were speaking, their flight speed also grew slightly faster as their distance from the Fierce Storm Hawk grew closer. After half a quarter of an hour, they had already closed in to be within a kilometer’s distance away. And just then, the Fierce Storm Hawk’s wing suddenly jerked as it let out a weak cry; its body plummeted to a low mountain below without any strength.

Little Fairy also brought Yun Che into a descent, and the distance from the ground grew closer and closer...

It was at this that a startled cry came from Jasmine in Yun Che's mind, "Get out of the way, quick!! Danger!!"

Yun Che's heart suddenly shook in fear, and the moment Jasmine's voice fell, an enormous silver shadow emerged from the low hill below. The silver shadow rushed towards them like lightning and a single one of them was the size of a house. The beast's ferocious mouth which was set with frightening teeth opened wide and rushed at them.

Yun Che and Little Fairy turned pale in fright at the same time. Little Fairy grabbed hold onto Yun Che's arm with one hand and pushed him back with all her might, managing to dodge the extreme danger. But the crisis wasn't averted just like that. From behind them, a wave of the same dangerous aura came barreling towards them..... And another ferociously wide mouth which looked practically the same came snapping from their backs....

"Scram!"

Little Fairy's elegant brows knitted as she stretched her right hand out, and constructed an ice barrier of about thirty three meters wide. Their ferocious mouths that were wide open crashed into the ice barrier, and were thrown far away. Large cracks also formed atop the protective barrier.

Seeing the cracks atop the ice barrier, Little Fairy's eyebrows tightly wrinkled.

While Yun Che's eyes were already filled with astonishment.

Because he saw dragons....

Silver colored dragons....

And it was two silver colored dragons!!

Both gigantic silver dragons that rose in the air were over a hundred meters long. With one in front and the other in the back, they circled around him and Little Fairy on both sides. A field of dragon scales reflected a cold silvery light, as if there were currently a numerous number of silver-colored snakes in motion; the two matchlessly vast spirals' terrifying imposing manner locked them firmly in place.

"These aren't true dragons, but rather, two variations that have become Flood Dragons! Their bodies permeate a thick, toxic aura into the atmosphere.... Quality-wise, they are high-leveled Sky Profound Beasts! Their strengths are at the pinnacle of the Sky Profound Realm and in ten more years of fighting against experts of the tenth level of the Sky Profound Realm, they will be able to step half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm. If there were only one, then she could handle it with her strength that's half a step away from the Emperor Profound Realm. But two... she could only hope to perish with them!"

Jasmine's voice was extremely cautious, "Today, you better make your choice, which is to let her stall these two Flood Dragons and take the chance to leave immediately. Or else, each one of your paths will lead to death! It's because escaping together is completely impossible..... A dragon's aerial ability far surpasses that of the hawks'!"

At this, the Flood Dragon in front opened its mouth wide, and spat out human words, "It's another foolish human's futile attempt to pollute the Dragon God's treasure..... Die!!"

The voice was solemn and ear-splitting, and when it fell, two Flood Dragons surged into the sky simultaneously, and two waves of berserk auras rushed at Yun Che and Little Fairy one after the other.

Chapter 176 – A Vicious Battle

The male dragon's voice carried deep hatred and murderous intent within it, as though humans were hated enemies that it was not willing to share the world with. Clearly, to negotiate with them and then depart was completely impossible.

"Hurry up and leave...the farther you go, the better!"

The powerful aura that emanated from those two Flood Dragons caused Little Fairy to feel tremendous danger. She suddenly pushed out her hand, bringing forth a surging, icy current of energy, and shoved Yun Che far away. At the same time, her entire body floated forward icily as she attacked the male and female pair of dragons.

"Little Fairy—"

Little Fairy's pushing power was something which Yun Che cannot resist at all. Amidst his shouting, he was pushed more than five kilometers away by that surge of air current before finally falling onto the ground, escaping the attack range of the two Flood Dragons at the same time. From the location he was previously at, a series of utterly world-shaking rumbles could be heard.

The two enormous Flood Dragons coiled there, high in the air, their bellows shaking the world. Compared to their enormous bodies, all that could be seen of Little Fairy was her adorable, tiny, snowy figure. Like a snowy butterfly, she darted about amidst them.

The two Flood Dragons were roughly the same size. They looked similar from the outside, but one was female while the other was male; they appeared to be husband and wife. They simultaneously opened their enormous mouths, belching forth a wave of storming tornados. The storming tornados were originally only a several meters wide, but in the process of spinning, they quickly grew larger. In the blink of an eye, they had already reached the size of several hundreds of meters. The two vortexes of enormous tornados, one in front, the other behind, carried an incomparably terrifying ripping power as they swept towards Little Fairy.

As Yun Che raised his head, this was the scene he saw. His eyes instantly widened, and even his heart felt as though it stopped... Within these two tornados that all but covered the entire sky, by comparison, Little Fairy's delicate frame seemed as insignificant as a tiny, thin leaf.

Little Fairy ascended upwards slightly, and then her body began to swivel. Her rotating speed was very slow, as if elegantly dancing like a lithe, graceful butterfly. But that beautiful, illusory swirling, brought up an enormous tornado that was not one whit weaker than those created by the Flood Dragons in the area around her...and what's more, it was a bone-freezing storm of frost.

BOOM!!!

A thundering sound that seemed to shake the world exploded forth in the skies.

These three storms collided in midair, and space immediately began to violently shudder. In an blink of the eye, the hills below them were whittled apart by the tornados, converting the ground into flat

ground. Some ancient trees that had been rooted there for centuries and millennia were lifted high up into the air, then thrown out to an incomprehensible distance. Yellow dirt was more so thrown about in large amounts, covering the entire sky and blocking out the sun. Even Yun Che, who was more than five kilometers away, was knocked to the ground by a sudden surge of air current that was blasted in this direction. Only after he clutched hard at the corner of a boulder, did he manage to avoid being blown far away.

The collision between the tornados had created a terrifying stream of chaotic energy that remained unabated for a long period of time without vanishing. Yun Che who was at the outermost of the margins of this storm, was already finding it completely impossible to breathe. Yet Little Fairy, was at the very center of this tempest...Yun Che raised his head with difficulty as he resisted the power of the storm and he looked at Little Fairy who was in midair. Her lithe figure was still slowly swiveling, her position not budging in the slightest. Those two storms generated by the Flood Dragons were kept at a firm distance of more than sixty meters by her storm of profound energy, and they weren't able to touch her body at all. Instead, they were slowly being pushed farther and farther away by her.

In other words, even facing a pair of Flood Dragons at the pinnacle of Sky Profound Realm, she actually wasn't at the slightest disadvantage!

Yun Che was greatly relieved. At this time, he suddenly saw that directly above him, a black blur had been sent flying over with a high speed by the chaotic air streams. That black figure caused Yun Che's pupils to slightly contract...

Fierce Storm Hawk!!!

The Fierce Storm Hawk, which had been flying at full speed for three hours had already used up all of its energy. Now that it also suffered from the power of this storm, it had already fallen unconscious. Yun Che didn't even think about it; he vaulted high into the air and grabbed onto one of the hawk-talons of the Fierce Storm Hawk, then relaxed his profound energy and relied on the weight of the heavy sword on his back to descend at high speed. He landed behind a giant boulder that was large enough to block the chaotic streams of air.

It was uncertain as to whether the Fierce Storm Hawk was already dead or just unconscious. Upon being brought down by Yun Che, it still remained completely motionless. Yun Che flipped it over with a kick, and then at a glance, saw the object flashing with a faint copper light within its right talon.

"So it really was carrying it!"

Yun Che was instantly overjoyed, and quickly untied it from the hawk's talons. Although it had undergone such major twists and turns, the pendant was still completely undamaged. Its string was made of an unknown material; it was as soft and gentle as cotton silk, and yet it, too, was completely undamaged.

Yun Che carefully opened the pendant and stared at the small lens within it. Only after verifying that the small lens was also completely intact, was he finally, completely relieved. And then, he once more returned the pendant to his neck.

"You've already found what you came for. Why don't you hurry up and leave? Are you going to stay here and wait for death?" Jasmine said quite frantically.

“I can’t! Little Fairy is still in a vicious battle with those two Flood Dragons. How can I leave!” Yun Che stuck his head out, peeping over the giant boulder towards Little Fairy’s direction as he spoke in a resolute voice.

“Idiocy! A battle at this level is something you aren’t able to interfere in at all! In the end, regardless of whether she wins or loses, or whether she lives or dies, this battle isn’t something you can intervene in! Aside from putting yourself in danger, how can you possibly help her?”

Yun Che gritted his teeth and said, “I know that I won’t be able to help her, but, she’s only being attacked by these two Flood Dragons because of me. If I were to let her fall into danger and then leave myself, I would look down on myself for the rest of my life. Moreover, this is also the very center of the Wasteland of Death. The surrounding area is filled by Profound Beasts of the Earth Profound or even Sky Profound Realms. Any beast that I encounter will result in a near-fatal encounter for me. Where can I escape to?”

Jasmine was unable to refute Yun Che’s words.

The storms persisted for seven full minutes, then finally dissipated. The male dragon’s voice rang out from high in the air. “So it is actually a human who has stepped halfway into the Emperor Profound Realm. No wonder you dare to come and attempt to encroach upon the treasures of the Dragon God in vain. But since you have come, you can forget about ever leaving again!”

Little Fairy said in an icy voice, “I only passed by here on accident. I have no idea the treasures of the Dragon God, nor did I think of offending you two.”

The female dragon’s voice rang out with explosive rage. “Silence! You humans are all despicable, vile creatures! In the past, it was because the two of us, husband and wife, were slightly merciful and spared a human that intruded, three months later, he returned here with several dozens of people...and even killed our one and only child! We definitely won’t make the same mistake ever again... Human, die!”

The power of both Flood Dragons was of the wind attribute. As they released their power, the wind and the clouds in the surrounding area began to surge. Sand and stones flew everywhere, and the awe-inspiring momentum caused the entire core region of the Wasteland of Death to faintly tremble. The Profound Beasts close to the core region that were slumbering or resting in silence were all startled awake, and fled away in terror. Even after reaching a location they felt was safe, they still didn’t dare to howl out. They didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. Trembling nonstop, they looked into the distant skies, where they saw those enormous draconic shadows.

“Frozen Cloud Domain!”

Along with the Little Fairy’s graceful shout, the space suddenly transformed into a field of ice-blue color within a thousand meters around her. Within this enormous ice-blue field, countless flakes of snow and frost silently fell, and the water element in the air condensed into countless crystals of ice. The world was covered with a layer of white snow, and an increasingly thick layer of ice began to slowly cover the bodies of the two Flood Dragons. Their movements grew sluggish, and even their tornados seemed to slowly become frozen as the howling were no longer as sharp as before.

“A Domain...it’s actually a Domain!” Yun Che cried out involuntarily. Domain Arts, according to legend, required a person to at least be at the Emperor Profound Realm before being able to just barely execute

such a powerful Profound Art. Once a Domain was formed, within the Domain, everything would transform into an element that was beneficial to one's self, to the point of even becoming completely under one's control. There were many different types of Domains; there were attack-type Domains, defense-type Domains, amplification-type Domains, restriction-type Domains, intimidation-type Domains, etc...

As for Little Fairy, although she had yet to completely enter the Emperor Profound Realm, she was actually already able to use Domain Arts!

Within the Frozen Cloud Domain. The freezing cold, the flying snow, the frost...all slightly augmented Little Fairy's powers, while simultaneously weakening the movements of the two dragons as well as the strength of their attacks. Little Fairy was now holding a translucent longsword that seemed to be formed from ice crystals. Her body moved, and it was like a blue light flashed by as she pierced straight towards the male dragon.

Clang!!!

That enormous collision sound was clearly heard by Yun Che who was more than five kilometers away. Although Flood Dragons weren't like Flame Dragons, which were of true, pure dragon bloodline, and instead were merely lesser dragons with a seventy or eighty percent pure lineage, they were still dragons. Their bodies had the toughness similar to those of true dragons. Under this Little Fairy's sword slash, only a single silver scale of the male dragon was slashed apart.

But the injury to his scales was more than enough to further enrage the male dragon. Its counter-attack came as well. As the wind howled fiercely, the ice on its body broke off in enormous chunks as it smashed down towards Little Fairy with its enormous dragon claw. Following the path of the dragon claw, screeches of the space being torn apart were generated.

Bang!!!

The enormous dragon claw landed upon Little Fairy's shield of ice. The dragon claw was bounced away, while numerous cracks also appeared on the shield of ice. And then, in the next instant, the enormous draconic tail of the female dragon, carrying the force of a small mountain, crashed down as well upon the shield of ice that the draconic claw had just cracked. With a 'crunch' sound, Little Fairy's shield of ice completely shattered, blasting apart and sending shards flying everywhere.

The dragon's tail swept through, struck onto Little Fairy's after image. Little Fairy's figure suddenly appeared in midair, and her features became all the more solemn. Seizing this period of time when the Domain had yet to vanish, her body suddenly descended at high speed with her icy sword pointed directly at the male dragon. Each time the sword struck against the body of the male dragon, flashes of light that seemed like blue-colored lightning flickered. Within the blue light, the scales of the male dragon were also being shattered one by one.

The only option she could choose right now, was to focus her attacks on one of the Flood Dragons.

If these were simply two peak Profound Sky Realm beasts of any other kind, such as wolves, lions, falcons...she would have had a high chance of success even if she fought two at the same time. Unfortunately, these two just so happened to be Flood Dragons! In terms of physical bodies, bloodlines, stamina, spiritual power, aura...there were no beasts that could compare to dragons.

After having battled for fifteen minutes, Little Fairy already knew quite clearly that this would be an incomparably hard battle, regardless of whether the goal was to win or to retreat safely.

The skies grew darker and darker; the night sky had already begun to silently descend, causing the constantly flashing blue lights in the skies to appear all the more glaring.

After having persisted for a bit less than an hour, Little Fairy's Frozen Cloud Domain finally, completely vanished.

The frigid cold quickly dissipated from the air, and the movements of the male and female Flood Dragons instantly became swifter. However, Little Fairy's power began to weaken. As she slashed down against the body of the male flood dragon with her icy sword, the collision sounds were clearly not as ear-shaking as before.

The inside of Yun Che's heart was also no longer able to stay calm any further. He said frantically, "Jasmine, how much strength are you currently able to use?"

"Forget about it. I won't help her." Jasmine had predicted long ago that this moment would come, and she refused decisively. "Exterminating these two Flood Dragons, to me, is something as easy as flipping my hand over. But if I were to use that amount of energy, the poison that I've finally managed to suppress will definitely recur again, causing all my efforts to be for naught! I'm not so benevolent as to waste a year's worth of effort within the Sky Poison Pearl, all for the sake of a woman who has nothing to do with me!"

Chapter 177 - Dual Dragon Extermination

Yun Che was very clear about what the consequences of Jasmine attacking would be. He also clearly remembered the scene at the time, where Jasmine's soul had almost scattered after she attacked the Flame Dragon. But these two Flood Dragons absolutely could not compare to the Flame Dragon, and with the purification of the Sky Poison Pearl over this period of time, Jasmine's current state was much better than before; striking out and killing these two Flood Dragons may cause the purification from this period of time to be wasted, but at least there wouldn't be the danger of her soul scattering.

And if she doesn't strike out, Little Fairy's life will be in danger. After the Frozen Cloud Domain faded, she had already clearly found herself in a disadvantaged position.

Yun Che was just about to continue persuading Jasmine, when the voice of the male Flood Dragon suddenly sounded from the distant skies: "Human, your strength is weakening. It appears you reached your limit just now; a half-step from the Emperor Profound Realm, is merely so."

The female Flood Dragon's voice also sounded haughtily: "Insignificant human, you're not fit to contend with our dragon race. Your futile attempt to obtain a share of the Dragon God's treasure will only end in your destruction! DIE!"

Although the level of Little Fairy's profound strength was half a realm greater than these two Flood Dragons, in regards to endurance, how could she compare to Flood Dragons! Previously, she had flown non-stop at maximum speed for six hours, and now she had gone through such a lengthy fierce battle; her strength was already starting to show clear signs of fatigue. On the other hand, although several hundreds of the male Flood Dragon's scales had broken and shattered, and blood oozed unceasingly

beneath some of its scales, its vigor did not decrease at all. All these injuries combined equated to only a light injury for it; the female Flood Dragon wasn't even worth mentioning. The strength contained in their enormous bodies seemed almost boundless.

Under the berserk power of the dual Flood Dragons, Little Fairy's counterattacks grew weaker and weaker. At the very end, she could only dedicate all her strength to defending, with absolutely no energy to counterattack. Her petite body swayed like duckweed in the storm generated by the two Flood Dragons, with a chance of being crushed at any time...

Arriving at this sort of circumstance, a deepening feeling of anger began to aggregate within Little Fairy's beautiful eyes.

"We have no prior grievances, yet not only do you attack with no reason, you also want to force me to make my last stand..."

Little Fairy's voice was slow and tranquil, and a deep feeling of anger was concealed under the tranquility: "Since I am fated to die in this place, you must also... pay dearly!"

From Little Fairy's voice, Yun Che could hear deep resentment and a bone-chilling coldness... There was even a hint of a decisive consignment for death. The moment the last note ended, a deep blue glow suddenly emitted from Little Fairy's body and charged towards the sky, shooting straight at the heavens... And at the same time, the surrounding temperature plummeted at an incomparably terrifying rate. The temperature practically dropped below zero in an instant, then continued dropping sharply, and a thickening layer of ice began coating all the objects beneath her.

Yun Che, who was five kilometers away, felt a gust of bone-chilling icy air billow over, causing his entire body to shiver. Watching the streak of blue light charging at the skies, he said in a low voice: "What... is that?:"

Jasmine: "..."

"Human, is this your last stand? It's a pity; with your current strength, you simply cannot damage the bodies of us Flood Dragons! Only complete extermination awaits you!"

Under the blue light, Little Fairy's face was completely tranquil. She slowly raised the ice sword in her hand, yet she didn't point at the male Flood Dragon, who was already riddled with scars; rather, she pointed at the female Flood Dragon that had just spoken. Her snowy lips moved slightly, and each and every one of her words were like ice: "Before I die... I'll let you... die first!!"

"Frozen Cloud Forbidden Technique — Zeroth Aurora!!"

Ding...

Little Fairy flashed in midair, and shot towards the female Flood Dragon like a streak of blue lightning. The speed she displayed in this instant exceeded the extreme limit of her speed by two times, and the ice sword, which was coated in blue light, pierced straight at the female Flood Dragon, then... amidst an ear-piercing splitting sound, penetrated through its scales, stabbing deep into its body.

If this sword had completely stabbed into a human's body like this, it would indeed be sufficient to claim the person's life. But this five foot long ice sword, was simply too miniscule in the face of the Flood

Dragon's enormous body. Facing the Flood Dragon, this sword had pierced its body like a single needle pierces a human's body.

This scene didn't actually cause the male dragon to feel any panic; rather, it sneered and said: "What an immense aura of strength, to have actually prevented me from moving for an instant. But do you really believe you'll be able to injure the body of us Flood Dragons like this? To us, this kind of injury isn't even worth mentioning..."

The sound of the male Flood Dragon's voice hadn't dissipated yet when it suddenly heard the female Flood Dragon emit a mournful howl, and its body began to struggle violently... But the only parts of its body that struggled were the head and tail areas; the area that had been pierced by Little Fairy's sword seemed frozen in place, completely unable to move.

Crack crack crack crack crack crack crack...

A chain of ice crystals condensed with a deafening sound, centering around Little Fairy's ice sword. The thick crystals condensed on the female Flood Dragon at an insane rate, and extended from the center of the Flood Dragon's body to its head and tail.

The female Flood Dragon's mournful howls become more and more painful, lasting until they became hoarse cries of despair; but its struggles actually weakened gradually, because the ice crystals began covering more and more of its body... Finally, its struggles and screams completely ceased, because even its head and tail areas had completely turned into ice crystals.

This entire process barely lasted for five breaths' time... In only five breaths' time, the Flood Dragon, which was several tens of meters long, turned into an ice sculpture from head to tail. Everything happened so fast that the male Flood Dragon didn't even have time to react.

The enormous dragon-shaped ice sculpture stagnated in midair for an instant, and then began dropping due to the heaviness of Little Fairy's ice sword. It smashed heavily against the ice-cold ground, which had been leveled by the storm, and such a heavy fall caused numerous fine cracks to appear on the ice sculpture.

The blue light on Little Fairy's body faded; even her strength and aura nearly dissipated completely. Her face turned pale as snow as she closed her eyes with incomparable tranquility.

"Wh ... What did you do!!"

The male Flood Dragon's voice became incomparably angry and frantic, and its aura of strength became particularly chaotic. This was because the ice on the female Flood Dragon's body was not just a simple ice formation. It was not only her exterior; its body, its blood, its organs, its life, its strength, its soul... had been completely sealed by ice! This made it so that it simply couldn't even detect an aura of life at all...

It had died! Under this incomparably frightening thorough ice formation, the female Flood Dragon had thoroughly died. In its entire body, not even a single cell had a trace of vitality remaining.

"AWOOOO!!!!!!!!!!"

The male Flood Dragon's angry roars resounded throughout the heavens and earth and resonated throughout most of the Wasteland of Death, agitating countless Profound Beasts. For some time, thousands of the beasts in the central section of the Wasteland of Death were alarmed, fleeing everywhere and created a field of chaos.

"You actually killed my wife, you actually killed my wife!!!"

Fierce winds rolled; even the clouds in the skies were dispersed by its angry roars. Little Fairy slowly raised her head, and her pale face revealed a cold smile: "I'm only a passerby, yet you forced me into a corner... Death cannot wipe out your sins!"

"ROAR!! Evil human, I want you to die! I want you to die from the pain of toxic poison devouring your body!!!"

Five kilometers away, Yun Che stood frozen in stupor. He said in shock: "That Flood Dragon, died?"

"Yes, it died." Jasmine said very calmly: "As for that woman, she's about to die too."

"What'd you say?" Yun Che's heart skipped a beat.

"Hmph! The last bit of her energy has been blown away, and it was clearly a forbidden technique. And this forbidden technique, can only be cast with the price of destroying one's own profound veins. Now that her profound veins have been destroyed, and her meridians have snapped, she's already a cripple! Certain death awaits her! She herself knew that it would be impossible to escape from the assault of these two Flood Dragons, so this can be considered the most worthwhile decision... at least she dragged another down with her."

"Wh... What!?"

Yun Che's body stood up abruptly; releasing all his profound energy, he charged towards Little Fairy as if he was insane.

"What're you trying to do? Have you gone mad!!!" His actions caused Jasmine to turn pale with fright.

"I haven't gone mad!" Yun Che clenched his teeth, and roared: "I can't let her die! She met with this disaster while trying to protect me! I definitely... I definitely won't let her die! Jasmine, quickly kill that male Flood Dragon... Consider it me begging you; quickly kill that male Flood Dragon! If Little Fairy really dies by that male Flood Dragon's hand, I won't be at peace for the rest of my life!! JASMINE!!!"

Jasmine: "..."

"If you still won't attack, even if Little Fairy dies, I won't stop running; I would rather die by the Flood Dragon's claw with her... I'll definitely accomplish what I've promised you! I'm begging you, just this one time, please help me!"

As he spoke, Yun Che's speed increased... completely surpassing the maximum speed he could reach before.

Little Fairy, who had lost all her strength, began falling from the air. She closed her eyes; her expression was incomparably tranquil, because she was very clear about how everything would end... Her profound

veins had shattered, her meridians had snapped; she was already a cripple, and no longer possessed any will to continue living.

Only, in the corner of her eye, a single sparkling tear quietly rolled down her face.

“DIE... DIIEEEEEE!!!”

The male Flood Dragon opened its mouth wide, and a lump of highly toxic whirlwind billowed towards Little Fairy.

“JASMINE!!” The male Flood Dragon’s actions caused Yun Che to turn pale with fright.

The Flood Dragon’s twister was extremely frightening, and at this time, Little Fairy’s body was completely devoid of profound energy to defend herself. If the storm touched her, she would be torn to shreds instantly.

Just when the frightening whirlwind was three feet away from Little Fairy, a petite, crimson silhouette suddenly appeared in front of the storm. With a sweep of its small hand... Only a smothered sound could be heard. Then, this storm was actually directly smashed back and rolled back at the Flood Dragon at an even faster speed.

The male Flood Dragon surged after the violent storm suddenly turned back. Looking at the tiny red silhouette which had suddenly appeared in front of it, an expression of fear flashed in its eyes: “Wh... Who are you!”

Just a casual palm, without any fluctuations of energy, had repelled its toxic storm. Just this point was enough to prove that the strength of this petite human girl in front of it surpassed it by at least three great realms! And what really frightened it was the formless pressure she exerted. For its entire life, it had never experienced such a frightening pressure; in the face of this pressure, it felt as if it was an insignificant speck of dust in front of a vast sea.

Jasmine didn’t respond, and her crystalline gaze was filled with killing intent and anger. She extended a white, delicate finger and pointed at the Flood Dragon. A somewhat dim red glow lit at the tip of her finger: “This is seriously annoying... Such an insignificant low-level Flood Dragon actually forced this princess to waste one year of her efforts; if I wasn’t infected by this toxic poison, I would definitely tear you into thousands of pieces... DIE!!”

Just as her voice fell, Jasmine extended a finger and lightly drew an arc in the air...

RIP...

At the same time, a slender streak of crimson light suddenly appeared atop the Flood Dragon’s body, and the Flood Dragon’s body tidily split along this thread-like streak of red light. The dragon’s eyes widened, never to move again...

Without a sound, without any vicious battle, without even a dying cry, the male Flood Dragon was completely exterminated.

Chapter 178 – Primordial Azure Dragon (1)

After killing the male Flood Dragon, Jasmine's little face instantly turned an ashen white color. She glanced backwards towards Yun Che's location; her red dress fluttered, and then her body transformed into a streak of red light, returning to the Sky Poison Pearl.

Yun Che, seeing that the male Flood Dragon had perished, was greatly relieved. While running forward, he also called out frantically, "Jasmine, are you alright?"

A long while later, Jasmine finally spoke in a hate-filled voice. "Hmph! I must have owed you a debt in a past life!"

Jasmine's voice was clearly rather weak, but it wasn't trembling. This made Yun Che feel relieved, and he said, rather apologetically, "I harmed you yet again."

"...no need to say pointless things. If you want to save that woman, move a bit faster. I'm unable to guarantee that she wasn't poisoned by that male Flood Dragon's venom. In addition, for the next three months, don't even think about having me intervene again."

After saying these things, Jasmine said nothing else. There, within the Sky Poison Pearl, she began to quietly suppress the poison that was once more flaring throughout her body. Although her soul wasn't as badly injured as it was last time, after she slew the Flame Dragon, she definitely didn't feel very well at all right now.

This exciting battle that involved two peak Sky Profound Realm Flood Dragons and an expert who had taken half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm had caused this region to suffer a significant calamity. The ground itself was now nearly three feet lower than previously, and not an inch of grass was alive, as far as one could see. After finally reaching this region, Yun Che immediately saw Little Fairy's figure. She was lying there quietly on the ground, like a striking lotus flower that was lying on the sallow yellow earth.

"Little Fairy!"

Yun Che's heart lurched. He hurriedly charged forward, and when he arrived by her side, he suddenly came to an astonished halt.

The clothes on her body were unbearably tattered now, but the veil that had always covered her face remained undamaged, thanks to the protection of the remnant frost. At some unknown point, however, it had drifted away, allowing Yun Che to completely see, quite clearly, her snowy complexion.

It was just as Yun Che had imagined. This was a very, very beautiful face. Her features were all absolutely exquisite. Her eyebrows were clear and slender, her skin was pearly, and although her lips and face were as white as paper, this was unable to cover up the cold, arrogant nobility which was bone-deep. This cold nobility seemed to make her transcend the dust of the world and made it so that anyone who faced her wouldn't dare to profane her in the slightest, only feel ashamed of their own inferiority.

Yun Che's dazed state lasted just a moment, and then he hurriedly bent down and stretched his hand out, pressing down against her snowy neck. In the instant his finger touched her skin, it trembled lightly, because her body temperature was frighteningly low, as though she had just bathed in a pool of icy water.

“Don’t...touch me...” Little Fairy, upon feeling Yun Che touch her neck, resisted feebly. Her voice was very faint and weak, but incomparably firm. Although she was badly injured and at the point of death, preventing men from touching her body was a bone-deep habit, and she reacted almost by instinct. On her pale face, the coldness that seemed to keep others at a distance of a thousand kilometers didn’t lessen at all.

“Fine, I won’t touch you...I won’t touch you.” Yun Che hurriedly took his hand back, but his heart sank.

Just now, when he had investigated her, he grew mentally panicked. Jasmine’s words weren’t an exaggeration...no, rather, the situation was even more serious than how Jasmine described it. Her profound veins had been completely destroyed. They were shattered to pieces, like broken ice crystals. The damage done to them was so severe that they were in even worse shape than Yun Che’s had been in the past. There was no way to repair them at all. If one insisted that there was a way, then the only possibility was for her to do what he had done; build new profound veins. But a chance like this...Yun Che was the first person in history of the Profound Sky Continent to do this. This sort of chance was something one could only hope for but not rely on. In addition, even if she really did have this chance, she would have to rebuild her profound energy from scratch, starting from the Elementary Profound Realm.

Not only had her profound veins been completely destroyed, her meridians were completely shattered as well. At this point in time, aside from still possessing slight consciousness, Little Fairy’s entire body was completely paralyzed and crippled. Aside from her right arm and her right hand, where only half of the meridians were smashed, and which she could thus somewhat move, every other part of her entire body was now completely immobile.

What terrifying power must be required to completely freeze a peak Sky Profound Realm Flood Dragon into a lifeless statue of ice. But the price one would have to pay for using such an amount of power was also incomparably cruel.

Faced with an injury like this, even Yun Che, who often proclaimed himself to be a genius doctor, only felt a deep sense of powerlessness. He was confident in being able to keep her alive, but there was no way he would be able to repair her profound veins, much less restore her to her former power.

In addition, aside from this, Yun Che also sensed a heavy, deathly aura emanating from her body.

“Forget about her. She won’t be able to survive.” Jasmine said coldly.

“No! She’ll survive. I’m here, and I definitely won’t let her die!” Yun Che gritted his teeth. With his two hands, he pressed towards the air above Little Fairy’s chest, and used his own profound energy to frantically preserve her heart veins.

“Hmph. No need to lie to yourself. Can it be that you can’t sense that her heart is already filled with the desire to die? To instantly go from being a proud, world-roaming quasi-Emperor Profound Realm expert to a cripple who can’t even stand up...if I were her, I wouldn’t want to keep living. Even if you are able to keep her alive, in the future, she will only be able to lie in bed. To her, this is thousands of times more tormenting than a quick death. If you save her, that will be the same as torturing her. In addition, even if your medical skills were a hundred times higher, you still wouldn’t be able to save her if she wants to die!”

Jasmine's words were like a bucket of cold water being poured over Yun Che's head. His entire body went stiff, and he didn't move at all. A long moment later, he lowered his head. He looked at Little Fairy's completely bloodless face, then said in a low, gloomy voice, "Master's words were correct. The myriad things of the world support and subdue each other. Life and death is a cycle, and karma and fate move in a circle, endless and eternal. There is an opposite side and an opposing side to everything; any illness that can appear can also be cured. In this world, there is no such thing as an incurable ailment; even if there is, that's just because we haven't found the cure yet. Since profound veins can fracture, there is definitely a method to repair them...definitely! Definitely!"

What caused Yun Che the most worry wasn't just the fact that she had suffered a terrifying injury; it was that she wanted to die. Jasmine's words were correct; if her heart was dead and she only wanted to die, not even Yun Che's master, were he still alive, would be able to save her, much less Yun Che. When he thought of this, he no longer cared about Little Fairy's revulsion towards men. He grabbed her by the shoulders with his hands, then roared loudly, "Little Fairy, listen up...listen to me! With me here, you won't be able to die. No matter how serious your wounds are, you won't be able to die. As for your shattered meridians, give me three years. I will definitely be able to completely repair them. Your profound veins...there is definitely a way to repair your profound veins as well. Open your eyes and look at me. Don't die...don't let yourself die!"

Little Fairy's eyes were closed. Only her lips moved slightly, and a weak voice escaped them. "Profound veins shattered...situation hopeless...I don't blame you, you...can...leave..."

Little Fairy's weak voice also contained that desire for death. Her words, 'I don't blame you', didn't contain the slightest hint of blame, nor the slightest hint of emotion. They didn't even contain a hint of unhappiness or unwillingness to accept the situation. Her heart was truly, truly dead.

"You don't need to try and persuade her. Even if you really had a way to repair her profound veins to the point of making them perfect and whole, her will to die wouldn't listen." Jasmine said mercilessly. "Tens of years of bitter training, ruined in one morning. You simply don't understand how it feels for one to fall from being half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm to being a cripple. You don't understand what an unendurably large difference this is. Hmph, forget about her; let's talk about you...if you were to lose all of the strength you had gained in this past year, if you were to lose all of your Divine Arts, can it be that you wouldn't despair? As for her, she spent tens of years of hard work, so as to train to nearly the Emperor Profound Realm!"

"No! I wouldn't!" Yun Che's gaze was resolute. "No matter what I lose, as long as I don't lose my life, as long as I am still alive, then there is hope for getting it all back. Life is the greatest hope of all. When you are alive, anything is possible!"

"A... woo..."

From afar, the faint sounds of profound beasts growling could be heard. In addition, the scattered growls were moving closer and closer. Clearly, after the frantic battle had come to a halt, and after the auras of the two dragons had vanished, some of the fairly intelligent profound beasts felt that something was amiss, and began to investigate and draw closer. Yun Che was not capable of opposing any of the profound beasts that lived within the core region of the Wasteland.

Yun Che look in every direction, then suddenly saw that to the north, less than five hundred meters away, there was a lonely little dwarf mountain. Beneath the dwarf mountain was a pitch-black cave entrance. The reason why this mountain was all alone was because during the earlier battle between Little Fairy and the two Flood Dragons, the surrounding area had been completely flattened, leaving only this dwarf mountain behind. For some unknown reason, it still existed there, and didn't even seem to be damaged.

If they were to be discovered by a profound beast, then even Yun Che would perish here, to say nothing of Little Fairy. He immediately, decisively took Little Fairy's cold, soft body into his arms, then charged towards the dwarf mountain while growling, "Little Fairy, I know that you have a pristine, untouched body, and that you even feel revulsion towards men. But I have to hold you now...if you want to punish me, if you want to kill me, then stay alive! If you dare die here, I...I...I'll immediately tear all your clothes off!

Little Fairy had never heard such a shameless threat in her life. She felt her body be firmly embraced, and her eyelashes trembled slightly. A hint of rage and humiliation began to build within her heart, where before there had only been a desire to die. There was also something else building; something indescribable. But then, these things were all completely engulfed by her desire to die...

Yun Che hurriedly yet carefully marched to the entrance of the cave. This entire time, he continuously, unceasingly sent his profound energy into Little Fairy's body, protecting her life veins.

This cave was even darker than he had expected, but it wasn't cold. Yun Che walked all the way in, into the deepest parts of the cave, then gently put down Little Fairy.

This place was very dark and very quiet. Not even the sound of the wind could be heard at all. Sensing Little Fairy's weak, threadbare aura of life, Yun Che felt incomparably guilty. "I'm sorry. If it wasn't because you wanted to protect me, if it wasn't because I had to go chase after that Fierce Storm Hawk, you wouldn't have suffered something like this...if I could've predicted these things in advance, I definitely wouldn't have made the same choices. How can my life experiences be more important than your actual life..."

When Yun Che had originally asked Little Fairy to protect him for three months, he had never imagined that within this period of time, he would actually suffer an attack from two Flood Dragons of the peak Sky Profound Realm. This Little Fairy, whose strength was more than enough to rank her in the top ten of the entire Blue Wind Empire, had kept her word. After leaving for two months, she had returned, then followed him from Blue Wind Imperial City all the way to this Wasteland of Death, not leaving him one inch and always protecting him. And now...it seemed as though she had paid the ultimate price.

Yun Che never wished to owe others. The protection Little Fairy provided him was originally just a type of 'trade', and so he never felt guilty about it. But after today's events, how could he continue to feel the same way?

Yun Che stretched his hand out, once more checking Little Fairy's pulse. He sensed that her body temperature hadn't grown colder; instead, she had grown slightly warmer. After being momentarily startled, he immediately understood; the reason her body was previously so cold was because of the type of profound energy she trained in. Now that her profound veins were shattered, her ice-attribute

profound energy had completely dissipated, and her body temperature was beginning to approach that of a normal person's...

When he thought of this, Yun Che suddenly rose to his feet. In the air between himself and Little Fairy, a sphere of Phoenix flame suddenly formed, bringing a surge of heat into the dark cave.

At this moment, suddenly, an ancient voice slowly rang out from the air above him.

"The fire of the Phoenix...so that's how it is. It seems I wasn't mistaken; your body truly does have a bit of the blood of the Phoenix within it."

This voice caused Yun Che to suddenly jump up lightning-fast from the floor. "Who...who said that!!"

Chapter 179 - Primordial Azure Dragon (2)

"Young human, you do not need to be worried. I am a mere wisp of a residual soul left behind by the Primordial Azure Dragon that watches over this trial ground. I won't harm you." The ancient voice sounded once more; an honorable dignity was expressed through this voice, yet it was also as gentle as the wind.

"Primordial... Azure Dragon?" Yun Che lifted his head and looked upwards as he bewilderedly pondered this name repeatedly. And in the deepest part of his mind, actually came a completely shocked Jasmine's voice. "What? Primordial Azure Dragon? Head of the various Divine Beasts in the Primordial Era, the Dragon God — Primordial Azure Dragon!?"

A pair of mysterious eyes suddenly opened in the pitch-black space overhead. These two eyes were huge, yet long and narrow; they were about the same shape as a human's eyes... This scene resembled the phoenix eyes Yun Che had seen in the phoenix trial grounds. What was different was that the phoenix eyes were gold while these eyes were an azure blue color that was deeper than the skies.

At the same time, as if the sky had capsized, an endless expanse of aura descended. In front of this field of aura, Yun Che suddenly felt as if he were as minuscule as a single grain of sand in front of this mountain.

This aura's depth, far surpassed the phoenix aura he had experienced that day!

Enveloped beneath this soul's aura, Yun Che was completely incapable of suspecting any hint of untruth behind what the voice had previously said. This was a kind of absolute power that suppressed the interference of the mind. And at the same time, this soul's aura was simply that terrifying; how could it even be possible for that voice to tell an untruth?

"Primordial Azure Dragon's residual soul... Trial grounds... Don't tell me that this place is the same as the phoenix secret grounds; is a place that you had temporarily stopped at one time and is a place where you left behind a power to pass on to future generations?" Yun Che lifted his head to look at the pair of azure blue eyes as he asked unhurriedly.

"Correct. The Era of the Gods had long since ended, and True Gods had also completely vanished. But we were not willing to completely disappear from the world, and would attempt to use various sorts of methods to leave behind a vestige of our strength to pass onto those of the future generation we had an affinity with, who would then pass on what used to be our strength to their future generation for an

eternity... After waiting all these years, I have finally found a fated one. And within this millennia, you are the first."

"Me? The first?"

"Right, the first after a thousand years." The Primordial Azure Dragon's voice echoed: "A thousand years ago, there were a hundred twenty nine challengers who had arrived at this place. But after that, two Flood Dragons came here while following my aura and never left. Furthermore, they rapidly matured under the nourishment of the Dragon God aura and reached the pinnacle of the Sky Profound Realm. The level of strength in this land is extremely low; therefore, the existence of these two Flood Dragons made it fundamentally impossible for humans to approach this place. Added to the fact that this area had long since become a profound beast gathering's Wasteland of Death, whose bad reputation had been spread far and wide, those who have the courage and ability to approach this place have grown less and less; sometimes it has even been difficult to even see one person once every hundred years."

"No wonder there's actually this many profound beasts gathered here, so it's because of the Dragon God aura's existence." Jasmine softly said: "The gathering of so many profound beasts in the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range is because of the Phoenix's aura, and the reason behind this region's, is because of the Dragon God's aura! Out of all the Primordial Divine Beasts, the Dragon God is at the top of the list; its level, far surpasses that of the Phoenix! After the fall of numerous gods, there were so many who wished to find any vestiges of the Dragon God even in their dreams; with the extravagant hopes of obtaining any power the Dragon God had left behind. Never would they have expected that it had actually left behind its legacy in this little Profound Sky Continent."

"Although you being able to reach here was not based on your own power, it was still destined by fate. You are qualified to undergo the trial I had left behind... If you are able to pass through the trial I had left behind, I can grant you three drops of Azure Dragon blood and let you possess Dragon God's bloodline. Are, you willing?"

Yun Che actually did not immediately reply because at the moment, his current thoughts were fundamentally not thinking about some trial or not trial. After the initial mindblowing shock from the sudden appearance of the "Primordial Azure Dragon", his state of mind cooled down once more as he hurriedly said: "Primordial Azure Dragon, you are the Primordial Era's strongest Dragon God. Then... then you must have a way to save this person beside me! I'm begging you, please save her... save her life, and also help her regain her original strength... If you can do this, I'm willing to give you anything in exchange, willing to pay whatever the cost."

Little Fairy's long eyelashes faintly trembled for a moment.

The azure blue colored eyes faintly flashed. Then, an ancient voice sounded: "Her internal injuries are extremely severe; all five viscera have collapsed; the profound veins and meridians, have been shattered. Furthermore, her heart overflows with the will to die. I am but a mere wisp of a residual soul that simply does not have the ability to save her... But I know a way to save her. As you wished, it could save her life, and also completely restore her previous strength... No, it could even help her make a breakthrough and genuinely step into the Emperor Profound Realm."

The first half of the Primordial Azure Dragon's speech shattered Yun Che's hopes, but the latter half made him suddenly raise his head. With an odd radiance in his eyes, his voice also emotionally trembled

aloud: "Wh... What did you say? Is... Is what you said true? Quickly, tell me, what is this method... Hurry up and tell me!"

After finished speaking, he excitedly lowered his body and said to Little Fairy: "Little Fairy, did you hear that? Not only is there a method to save your life, it could also restore your profound veins and meridians. It could also help you regain your previous strength and also possibly allow you to breakthrough the bottleneck that you were unable to break through previously... Did you hear that? These words personally came from a Primordial Divine Beast's own mouth, so it is definitely not a lie... Did you hear that!"

Little Fairy's desire to die came from the despair of losing all of her power and becoming a cripple. The only thing that could possibly remove her desire to die was the hope of regaining back her power. As expected, after hearing the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice and under Yun Che's excited cries, Little Fairy's eyes, that had always been closed in despair, slowly opened to a crescent moon's crack. What was reflected within were no longer two completely dim eyes, but rather a light brimming with desire.

"Primordial Azure Dragon, please tell me what this method is... No matter what kind of method, no matter how difficult it is, I will definitely accomplish it. Please tell me!" Yun Che lifted his head towards the pair of azure blue eyes and loudly exclaimed.

The Primordial Azure Dragon's reply was calm and emotionless: "Even though I know of this method, you and I are not related to one another in any way, nor are there any debts or grievances between us. There is absolutely no reason for me to tell you about it. Unless..."

"Unless what?"

"Unless you can pass through the trial I had left behind, and obtain my bloodline and my legacy! Then, the method to save her, I'll tell you in the entirety. Otherwise, I don't have any obligations to tell you. You, can choose as you wish."

"Okay!"

Immediately after Primordial Azure Dragon finished speaking, Yun Che nodded right away without even hesitating in the slightest: "I accept your trial!"

As long as he passed the Dragon God's trial, he would be able to obtain the Dragon God's bloodline, and would also acquire the method to save Little Fairy; what reason did he have to not agree.

"Haha, very good." The aged voice began to laugh: "However, before I finish my words, there's no need for you to agree to quickly. The trial I left behind does not test the challenger's strength, but test their innate talent, willpower, and determination. The trial's difficulty, will vary based on the challenger's strength. Once one enters the trial grounds, there will only be two outcomes. One, is to pass the trial and obtain the Dragon God's bloodline; the other outcome...."

"Is death!"

"There are no failures, there is only passage or death!"

"...Then amongst those one hundred and twenty nine challengers, how many had passed?" Yun Che gasped lightly.

"In this continent, I believe you have never heard of the existence of anyone who possessed the Dragon God's bloodline. Because, amongst the one hundred and twenty nine challengers before you, none had passed. They all remained in the trial grounds, and became dried skeletons. Moreover, amongst these one hundred and twenty nine challengers, even the ones with the lowest strength was of the Sky Profound Realm!"

Yun Che: "..."

"Even so, do you still insist entering the trial grounds?" Primordial Azure Dragon asked slowly.

Yun Che glanced at Little Fairy, and nodded strongly. Even after hearing Primordial Azure Dragon's words, his voice was still incomparably resolute: "Of~course!"

"Your answer is not reluctant. Your courage is quite remarkable; moreover, I sense that a very large part of your determination comes from your wish to save this person beside you. Since it's like this, I'll grant your wish, and open the gate to the trial grounds for you... Before you enter the gate of the trial ground, you have enough time to prepare for everything; especially mental preparations. You have the blood of the Phoenix flowing within you, which proves that you had successfully completed the trial left behind by the Phoenix before. However, you mustn't try to gauge the difficulty of the Dragon God's trial with the difficulty of the Phoenix's trial."

"The Phoenix's nature is benevolent and conservative. Even if the the trial it left behind is tough, it would not be difficult to the extent of driving one into despair, and it is even more unlikely to be fatal. But the Dragon God being the sovereign of all beasts, looks down upon the world with pride. The Dragon God's bloodline, absolutely would never be granted to any ordinary person. Only a supreme being who possesses enough talent and willpower to become the ruler of heaven and earth, can be qualified to bear the Dragon God's bloodline!"

"If you believe you have this kind of qualification and courage, then step into this trial ground gate! If you stand still, you live, she dies. If you step into it, whether you and her will live and die will not be certain. Make the last decision."

As the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice fell, a blue light suddenly flickered on the rock wall in front of Yun Che. After that, a blue colored teleportation formation that was over two men in height emerged from it.

The teleportation formation leading toward the trial grounds.

Yet, Yun Che didn't immediately step forward and instead asked: "Primordial Azure Dragon, if I were to pass this trial, roughly how long would it take?"

"The time will depend on you.... Perhaps a few days, or perhaps a few month, or perhaps a few years." This was the Primordial Azure Dragon's answer.

Looking at the Little Fairy on the ground whose breath was faint, his brows twitched, and then said resolutely: "Then, may I take her along into the trial grounds with me?"

"You may, but I do not recommend it." The Primordial Azure Dragon said with a solemn voice: "The Dragon God's trial, could be taken by many at once from the start. But the trial's difficulty one faces against, will also increase along with the number of people. Moreover, the difficulty is increased with

the strongest person as basis. Which is to say, if you bring her in with you, the trial's difficulty will be increased by one-fold with your strength as the basis! You will encounter a trial that is twice as difficult as compared to when entering alone!"

"Alright, I understand." Yun Che slowly nodded; the resolution in his eyes did not falter or waver in the slightest: "Then I choose to bring her along with me and enter."

Once he entered the trial grounds, it would be unknown as to when he would come back out. With Little Fairy's current condition, the only way she would last was for her heart vessels to be protected by Yun Che's profound energy. If he left her alone here, and enter the trial ground by himself, she might just suddenly pass away at anytime.

"If this is your decision, then I have no right to interfere. But you need to know, after bringing her to enter with you, not only will the trial's difficulty increase by one-fold, you will also need to constantly protect her. Not only would it be distracting to the mind, you will have to split a part of your profound energy to protect her life veins as well... This is an extremely unwise decision."

"Don't... mind... me... Don't take... me..." Little Fairy's eyelashes slightly trembled, and her voice that was as feeble as a gentle breeze exited from the gap between her lips.

Yun Che crouched down, looked at the expressions in her eyes and spoke gently: "You turned out like this for me. I am a man; as a man, how can I just leave you behind like this?"

"Man? ... I... don't need... a man's... protection..." Little Fairy's lips were ghastly, and every single word she spoke greatly exhausted her strength.

"You have no say in this matter!" As Little Fairy let out a soft moan, Yun Che lifted her up in one go and walked toward the gate of the trial ground: "You have your reasons of rejecting and deeming men as unnecessary, but I, as a man know more about what actions men ought to take. The current you, does not need to think about nor speak anything. I only want you to live no matter what may come along... When I pass the trial and restore the strength that belongs to you, at that time, whether you want to condemn me, hit me, or say that I hugged you and desecrated you without your permission, anything is fine... But now, before your strength is restored, your everything... will be decided by me!"

After he finished speaking, without giving Little Fairy any more chance to speak up and refuse, he carried Little Fairy and dashed into the trial ground's teleportation formation with a fleeting pace.

The moment Yun Che stepped in while carrying Little Fairy, the teleportation formation vanished. After a short moment, the drawn-out voice of Primordial Azure Dragon resounded in the dim mountain cave: "Haha, what a good youngster. Even though an astonishing aura of blood and death permeates within his soul, this stage of measuring character and courage, he completely passed."

Chapter 180 - Dragon God's Trial

This was a dry and barren highland. Gazing outwards, the surroundings were full of steep-sloped mountains which pierced into the sea of clouds. The encircling mountain range surrounded the area, turning this place into an inescapable and isolated land, where even half of the emitted light-rays were blocked.

Yun Che, who passed through the 'Gate' of Trial and entered this place, looked at the surroundings, and frowned. The platform he was standing on was very small. It was so small that he was even able to see the extreme ends of the platform in his current position. The length of the platform was not more than a quarter of a kilometer, and its width was barely a hundred meters. The surroundings were all mountains, so there were basically no roads to walk on. And, all the mountain peaks were seemingly hidden within the clouds; even if one were to think of climbing to the top of one of them, it was absolutely impossible to do so.

"Release... me..."

Little Fairy, who was in his embrace, emitted out a frail voice, and even her right arm, the only limb she could freely move, was making a slight struggle. Yun Che knew she was not used to it, or, to be exact, she absolutely hated contact with men. He knelt down, took out a light pink-colored blanket and laid it on the floor. After that, he placed Little Fairy onto it, and said gently, "You don't have to worry. Unless it is absolutely necessary, I will not casually touch you. Currently, we have already entered the Dragon God's trial grounds. No matter if you're willing or not, our current destinies, are already completely connected. If we were to successfully pass this trial, both of us will be able to live, and even obtain tremendous benefits. If we were to fail... then both of us will die."

"But, before our failure, you must definitely not possess the thought of dying, and work hard to keep yourself alive, alright? Because this is not a trial of mine alone, rather, it's a trial belonging to the both of us, and it relates to both of our destinies. I hope that you can give me strength and give yourself hope... Hope of not just being able to live on, but having a complete recovery of your profound veins and meridians, and even directly breaking into Emperor Profound Realm!"

Since young, Little Fairy had the qualifications to reach the absolute top, and no one of the same age was able to stand against her. She had not yet become middle-aged, but was already a half-step away from the Emperor Profound Realm. She basically spent most of her life being admired and looked up to. She was used to standing on heights where no one would even dream of, and mightily, pridefully, look down on others... But now, like a little girl being coaxed, she was being comforted by Yun Che. She was neither used to it, nor was she able to explain the sort of feeling she currently felt. She closed her eyes, and did not give any other reply, but the thought of death in her heart, had already silently disappeared a long while ago.

"You actually took my blanket and gave it to another girl. Aren't you afraid that I will get angry?" Jasmine said a little grumpily.

"Jasmine, you have such a big heart, so you will definitely not fuss over such a small matter. Once I return to Blue Wind Imperial City, I will definitely buy you a better one."

Jasmine snorted coldly. "Hmph! We can talk about that again once you're able to return to the Blue Wind Imperial City with your life intact. You actually insisted on bringing this woman into the trial grounds. I really don't know what you're thinking! Not only will the difficulty increase, you will definitely be distracted because of her... This is the Dragon God's trial! Its level of difficulty, is something impossible for you to imagine! In my current state, I can't use even an ounce of my strength, you're on your own."

Jasmine's voice was filled with bitterness. In her eyes, Yun Che's decision of bringing Little Fairy into the trial grounds was undoubtedly a death-seeking move. But with her understanding of Yun Che's personality in the one year she had been with him, this move of his, was not the least bit unexpected to her.

In the skies above, the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice suddenly resounded:

"Welcome to the Dragon God's trial grounds, two young humans. In this trial, there will be a total of three stages. Where you two are now, is where the first stage will be held. In front of you, is the only entrance to where the second stage will be held. Defeat all the Stone Dragon Warriors in this place, and the entrance will naturally open... I wish you two best of luck."

As the Primordial Azure Dragon's voice disappeared, in front of Yun Che, two balls of dirt-yellow light suddenly started to flash... Yun Che quickly took a step forward, and with his two hands, he wielded the Overlord's Colossal Sword horizontally in front of him.

The yellow light scattered, and two figures appeared before Yun Che's eyes. Their bodies were no different from an average person, but they seemed to be carved from stone, and looked unbelievably firm. Their heads looked half-human, and half-dragon. They were holding onto a stone spear on one hand and a stone shield on the other, as their pairs of expressionless eyes firmly locked onto Yun Che.

Are these the Stone Dragon Warriors the Primordial Azure Dragon spoke of? Yun Che's alertness in his heart rose, but immediately after, his heart calmed. Because, he did not feel any trace of intimidation from the aura of strength emitted out from the two Stone Dragon Warriors.

"Their strength is probably at the Fourth Level of the True Profound Realm, same as you." Jasmine said.

The two Stone Dragon Warriors had already begun to move as charged straight towards Yun Che. Their bodies were seemingly heavy, as their running steps were exceptionally deafening.

Facing enemies of the same level at the same time, to an average practitioner, was indeed very difficult. However, to Yun Che, it was fundamentally not the least bit intimidating. Because he, who possessed four great divine abilities in a single body, could completely eliminate opponents of the same level in an instant.

Yun Che waited for the two Stone Dragon Warriors to approach, and swept his sword... which, was even longer than the spears the Stone Dragon Warriors were holding. When the first Stone Dragon Warrior had only just raised its spear and took up an attacking posture, Yun Che's sword had already smashed onto the stone spear, instantly breaking it into pieces. Then, without any loss of momentum, his sword broke into its waist... However, even at this point, there was no sign of the force behind the sword decreasing, as it continued to sweep across the air, smashing into the body of the second Stone Dragon Warrior.

The shattered bodies of the two Stone Dragon Warriors laid on the floor and then, disappeared completely in a flash of light.

Yun Che had only swung once... and in only a single breath's time, he destroyed two Stone Dragon Warriors and a stone spear. It's completely not exaggerated to say that, in the entire younger

generation within Blue Wind Empire, it was impossible to find a second person, at the same level as Yun Che, who was capable of doing this.

After instantly defeating two opponents of the same level, Yun Che did not relax because of this. This was the Dragon God's trial, so how could it be this easy? If the difficulty of the trial was only at this level, then it would not make sense for all of the previous hundred and twenty nine people who took the trial to lose their lives.

Ziiiiing~

Not even three breaths' time after Yun Che defeated the two Stone Dragon Warriors, in front of him, four yellow balls of light suddenly started to flash, and right after, four Stone Dragon Warriors, with exactly the same figures as the ones before, held up their spears as they charged towards Yun Che.

Although the number was increased to four, the strength of these Stone Dragon Warriors did not change and was still at the same level as Yun Che, the fourth level of the True Profound Realm. Yun Che took a step forward; his heavy sword swept across like a dragon's tail, and with a loud bang, the four Stone Dragon Warriors which weighed at least several hundred kilos were sent flying far away. When they landed, all four of them shattered into countless pieces.

Four Stone Dragon Warriors, were still instantly eliminated. The tyranny and the attack range of a heavy sword, was something a long spear could never compare to.

Without even giving Yun Che time to wait, after the four shattered Stone Dragon Warriors disappeared, the yellow rays of light once again flashed in front of Yun Che, and this time, there were eight of them.

Eight Stone Dragon Warriors appeared in a single line in front of Yun Che. Even with these numbers, Yun Che was still not afraid. Without waiting for the Stone Dragon Warriors to attack, he took the initiative to rush towards them and swept his heavy sword across with more strength than before.

BANG BANG BANG!!

Three Stone Dragon Warriors had only just appeared, but their heads had already turned into rubble, falling upright onto the ground. At this moment, three spears came thrusting towards Yun Che from his sides. Without even looking at them, Yun Che swept his sword, then three stone spears were instantly destroyed, and the airwave brought about by the sweep forced the remaining five Stone Dragon Warriors to retreat. Right after, he sped forward and slashed three times. Three heavy bangs resounded, and the five Stone Dragon Warriors shattered one after another... In this entire process, not only were the eight Stone Dragon Warriors not able to touch Yun Che, they were not even able to approach within three steps from him.

At this moment, in Yun Che's mind, Jasmine's warning sounded. "Don't attack them so ferociously. Try to limit your profound energy usage as much as possible. Haven't you noticed that the number of these Stone Dragon Warriors double in every subsequent wave? In the last few waves, there will be definitely even more of them!"

"I know." Yun Che nodded. The first wave had two, the second wave had four, and the third wave had eight. Following this pattern, the next wave will definitely have sixteen of them, and the next wave after that will have thirty-two, and then sixty-four...

“Fighting against opponents of the same level, and even a dozen of them at the same time, if it was someone else, it will definitely be despair. But to me... even if a hundred of them were to come at the same time, I will still be able to kill them all without even leaving a single one!” Yun Che said solemnly.

As he was saying that, yellow light once again flashed in front of him, and eight new Stone Dragon Warriors appeared.

Mn? Eight of them? Why are there only eight? Is eight actually the limit? In his heart, Yun Che was a little surprised. When he was about to head forward to attack, suddenly, he felt something was wrong... Because the auras of these Stone Dragon Warriors were not only present in front of him, but he could faintly feel them behind him as well.

He stopped his tracks and quickly turned about. He was shocked to see eight spear-wielding Stone Dragon Warriors appearing at the back as well, and they were currently charging towards the Little Fairy, who was laid on the floor.

“You’re courting death!”

Enraged, Yun Che ran back at lightning speed. Like a dragon, a swing of his sword brought about a windstorm, pushing back all of the Stone Dragon Warriors approaching Little Fairy, and then, he quickly headed to Little Fairy’s side. But this time, he did not dare to take the initiative to take them head on. Rather, he stood by Little Fairy’s side, and destroyed the Stone Dragon Warriors that charged towards them one after another... But, before he could finish dealing with the ones in front of him, the eight Stone Dragon Warriors behind came charging towards them together. They seemed to have come to know of Yun Che’s weakness, as all of their longspears thrust towards Little Fairy, who had been laid on the floor.

Attacks coming from his front and back; to Yun Che, they were a small matter. But Little Fairy was in the midst of danger, so he could not afford the slightest negligence; as with Little Fairy’s current state, she could die at any time. And currently, there were only sixteen Stone Dragon Warriors, yet there would be even more in each subsequent wave. If she was going to lay on the ground the entire time while he simply stood guard her by her side, it was simply impossible to ensure her safety.

Yun Che thus made a decision. He wildly brandished his heavy sword, drawing a pale-black full moon around his body, which forced all of the Stone Dragon Warriors to retreat about six meters away. Then, he released his left hand from the sword handle, and wielded it with only his right hand. He brought Little Fairy up with his left arm, and tightly held onto her against his shoulder. Then, he plunged into the group of Stone Dragon Warriors; wherever his heavy sword was swung, shattered rocks would fly.

“Are you crazy!?” Yun Che’s action completely stunned Jasmine as she exclaimed. “You’re actually wielding your heavy sword with a single hand... This will cause your strength to fall twice as fast! By carrying her, not only will it increase your stamina depletion rate, it will also affect your movements, and cause you to be constantly distracted... If you don’t wish to die here, hurry and throw her aside and then control your energy consumption.”

“I can’t do that!” Yun Che said unhesitatingly. “You can call me an idiot and even call me conceited, but I will never put her down... If you were in her place, I would never throw you aside either!”

As he said that, Yun Che's heavy sword had already swung out six crescents, shattering all of the sixteen Stone Dragon Warriors.

Jasmine: "..."