

The Gods 651

Chapter 651 - Final Desperate Struggle!

Yellow sand filled the sky in front of Blue Wind Imperial City, and the earth trembled as blood flowed in rivers and corpses covered the field.

The ferocious battle that had been going on for a full day and night had resulted in Blue Wind Imperial City having their entire defensive line broken. The last line of defense was already pressed up against the city gates by the huge Divine Phoenix Army.

The Divine Phoenix Army was clad completely in red. Their scarlet armor and weapons, which emitted a scorching aura, had all been refined with phoenix flames by the Divine Phoenix Sect. Not only were their armor and weapons light, their offensive and defensive capabilities were incomparably strong. It was not something the heavy silver armor and weapons of the Blue Wind Army could compare with. Moreover, the average strength of the soldiers in the Divine Phoenix Army was far greater than those of the Blue Wind Army. To sum it up, it would not be exaggerated to say that one troop of Divine Phoenix soldiers could fight against ten troops of Blue Wind soldiers!

The earth had long ago been dyed red with blood, and the color of the ground was even redder than the scarlet armor of the Divine Phoenix Army. Countless corpses lay strewn across every inch of the ground in front of the Imperial City, yet this slaughter still continued. Seven hundred thousand Divine Phoenix Army soldiers majestically advanced forward. They spread as far as the horizon and seemed to be a blood-red tidal wave that came from the depths of hell to eternally engulf Blue Wind Nation.

There were less than one hundred thousand troops left of the million-soldier defensive unit that Blue Wind Imperial City had scrounged together with all of its might. Yet they still persisted in their desperate struggle, yelling until their voices went hoarse. However, these voices soon began to become weighed down by grief and despair.

Countless arrows frantically poured down in squalls from the city walls, becoming an enduring tempest of missiles. This slightly slowed down the advance of the Divine Phoenix Army which was approaching the city gates. In the middle of the city walls, the commander-in-chief of the Blue Wind Army, Feng Yunlie, steadily roared out commands. His voice had long ago gone hoarse, but every roar of his still shook the mountains and rivers.

Cang Yue quietly stood not far from his right. Today, she did not wear the phoenix coronet, and her pitch-black hair danced in the winds of war. She silently observed the carnage, but her expression contained no grimness or sorrow. Instead, it was blanketed with a calm akin to still water... because this day would have come regardless, it was not something that could have been avoided.

By her side stood Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang. As they looked at blood of their martyrs being splashed across the city gate and the gradually diminishing Blue Wind Army, they had long ago lost their composure, and their eyes kept darting to Cang Yue as they time and again stopped themselves from speaking.

The blistering squall of arrows which descended from the walls suddenly began to subside, and soon, it had dribbled into nothingness. With the greatest threat removed, the Divine Phoenix Army, which had

already gained the advantage, fiercely pressed forward, and in the blink of an eye, they had pushed the Blue Wind Army's last line of defense to the verge of collapse.

"General Feng, our arrows have been completely exhausted!!"

The hopeless news did not cause Feng Yunlie to move an inch. His eyes grew red and he let out a hoarse yell, "Open the city gates!!"

Amidst Feng Yunlie's angry roar, the clanking sound of the great gates of Blue Wind Imperial City gradually opening could be heard. Feng Yunlie turned around and faced Empress Cang Yue, "Empress, allow Palace Chief Dongfang to escort you..."

"Speak no further." Cang Yue's voice contained an incomparable amount of calm and resolve, "We have vowed to live or perish together with Blue Wind Imperial City!"

"Bang." A heavy sound rang out as Feng Yunlie fell to his knees and kowtowed deeply to Cang Yue. "To be able to be your majesty's servant is the honor of this general Feng Yunlie's life! And in the next life, this general will once again stake his life under your majesty's command!"

"Clash!"

Feng Yunlie raised his long blade and bounded down the wall as his voice shook the earth, "Men of Blue Wind, follow me... Slaughter these wild dogs from the Divine Phoenix Empire!!"

The city gates swung open, and all of the archers had thrown away their steel bows and picked up sharp sword or spears. They yelled as they rushed out the city gates, welcoming the impending forces of the Divine Phoenix Army.

At this moment, everyone could practically see that the moment of Blue Wind Imperial City's final capitulation was at hand. Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang glanced at each other before bitterly exchanging a faint nod. Dongfang Xiu silently advanced a step forward, but before he could even lift his hand, he heard Cang Yue say in a chilly voice, "Palace Chief Dongfang, if you dare to knock us unconscious and carry us away, we will immediately bite our tongue and commit suicide the moment we have awoken!"

Dongfang Xiu froze in place, and he helplessly let his hand drop to his side as he let out a long sigh.

The Divine Phoenix Army constantly surged forward, and there seemed to be no end to them. Meanwhile, Blue Wind Imperial City had entered its final struggle, and those archers who yelled as they charged out the city gates were the last dredges of the Blue Wind Army.

"Close the city gates... follow me to kill!!!"

Feng Yunlie's roar rang in the air, and the city gates at their back began to slowly close with a low and deep rumbling sound. They had sealed the final defense of Blue Wind Imperial City, but at the same time, they had also sealed off their only path of retreat.

Cang Yue stood on top of the wall and heard the roars of the soldiers as she observed the blood-soaked battlefield. Her eyes could no longer maintain their calm, and they were now covered in a thick haze of tears. She raised both her hands and used all of her profound energy to shout, "Warriors of Blue Wind Nation, you have battled to this point, proving that you are already the greatest heroes of our Blue Wind

Nation! Even though our homeland has been pillaged by these bandits, this land will forever remember your blood and your heroic souls! We, along with all the sons and daughters of Blue Wind, will forever remember your unyielding spirits!”

“We are right behind you right now! We will share the final glory of Blue Wind Nation along with you... and will live or die together with it!!”

Cang Yue’s voice resounded in the ears of every Blue Wind soldier. Their blood burned, and their faces twisted into expressions that were as sinister a demon’s. Their eyes also turned as scarlet as that of bloodthirsty wolves as the aura around their bodies began to surge crazily...

An earth-shaking roar rang out across the sky that had been dyed blood red. There was no path of retreat left, and death was right at their doorstep, yet they did not feel any terror. Instead, they brought forth all their power, battle intent, fury, and resentment as they barrelled towards the Divine Phoenix Army which had originally been a symbol of terror.

The air which carried the thick smell of blood suddenly became frenzied as the shouts across the battlefield grew louder by several times. The soldiers of Blue Wind who were already at death’s door did not know pain, terror, or death. Facing the assault of the Divine Phoenix Army, they abandoned all defense and retreat. They willingly thrust themselves upon the weapons of the enemy and then fiercely roared as they thrust their swords and spears at their enemy’s vitals.

There were some of them who had their bones broken simply by the impact of the armor of the Divine Phoenix Army, but these people used the bones of their jagged arms and thrust them towards the throats of their opponents. There were others who had their weapons shattered by the enemy, those who rushed forward despite their chests being impaled, and those whose skin between their fingers split apart in order to thrust their weapons into a chink of the enemies’ armor. There were some who were sent flying by the charging heavy cavalry, but they refused to allow themselves to faint and continued to thrust themselves back into the fray like hungry tigers, dragging down the riders from their mounts so as to allow their companions to pierce the enemy’s throats with their sharp weapons.

The smell of blood in the air thickened even further as the battle progressed. What was originally a one-sided battle that was nearing its end, suddenly underwent a terrible change. The strength and equipment of every soldier in the Divine Phoenix numbers was ten times better than that of a soldier in the Blue Wind Army, but during this final resistance of the Blue Wind Army, every soldier from the Blue Wind Army managed to drag at least one soldier of the Divine Phoenix Army down with them to the grave.

Amidst the howling, bloody wind, another fifty thousand soldiers from the Blue Wind Army died miserably while the Divine Phoenix Army... had actually lost more than fifty thousand troops as well. But there was no despair that showed on the faces of the remaining fifty thousand troops of the Divine Phoenix Army. Instead, their expressions twisted into the likeness of sinister demons... and their eyes, voices, and auras seemed to become like that of a vengeful demon from the depths of the abyss.

They were not doing this for victory, but to use their own lives to fight against fate!

Yet the clearly superior Divine Phoenix Army began to tremble. Because on the brink of their final victory, they were not facing opponents who had abandoned all hope and lost all morale... instead, they were facing battle spirits that were not afraid of death!

“Sss...” In the air above the Divine Phoenix Army, the face of Duan Qinghang, the second-in-command of the Divine Phoenix Army, turned green, and he could not help but exhale a cold breath. From these Blue Wind soldiers, not only could he see a fighting spirit that had been ignited to its limit, he even saw the fires of their very lives burning... Every single one of them had a power that was clearly miniscule, but at this time, it even caused him, a level six Throne, to feel a bone-piercing chill. “That Blue Wind Empress... just a few short words from her caused these Blue Wind soldiers to go completely berserk!”

“Phew!” Qi Zhencang, the commander of the Divine Phoenix Army, also let out a long breath and said, “She has only been on the throne for less than three years and she is only a little girl of twenty years of age. But she has already become the spiritual support of the Blue Wind Army! If not for her, we would not be in this situation where we are still struggling to completely conquer this Blue Wind Nation.”

“All these years, she wielded the frail military might of Blue Wind Nation masterfully, using all sorts terrains and formations to restrict and batter our army countless of times. We repeatedly entreated her to surrender, and we promised that, as long as she did so, not only would her life be spared, she would even be designated as the lord of the Blue Wind territories. Yet she completely rejected us! And now that our troops are breathing down her neck, while she has had countless opportunities to flee, she instead personally stood at the rear of her troops, vowing to live or die together with her troops and her country... With this kind of ruler, someone who is only a girl of twenty summers, as men, what reason would they have to not fight desperately to the end?!”

“Honestly speaking, I, Qi Zhencang, have never truly admired a woman in my life before... she is the first one!”

Duan Qinghang’s brows furrowed as he replied, “The aura of our army is weakening ,and there are even some who are cowering from battle... Tch!”

“So why aren’t the both of you taking any action?! What are you doing just standing there and staring!?”

A low voice rang out from behind them. The two swiftly turned around and bowed their heads in respect. “Nineteenth Elder, Forty-third Elder.”

Two middle-aged men dressed in scarlet robes had suddenly appeared behind them; they had eyes that carried firelight and beards like fire. The dull golden phoenixes embroidered on their red robes signified their exalted status—Elders of the Divine Phoenix Sect!

Among the three great commanders of the Divine Phoenix Army, only Feng Huwei was from the Divine Phoenix Sect. But within every army, there would be a “supervisor” from the Divine Phoenix Sect. And within the core army, there would be two elder-class individuals to supervise it. They would normally not take any action, however. As elders of the Divine Phoenix Sect and as powerful Overlords who looked down on everything under heaven, they were not suited to act in this kind of battle. Furthermore, they disdained to take such actions as well. Their duties were to observe the movements and developments of the army and to personally report back to Divine Phoenix Sect Master, Feng Hengkong.

And right now, in this battle to conquer Blue Wind Imperial City, they had already grown impatient.

“An entire three years have gone by, yet we are unable to completely conquer this tiny Blue Wind Nation! Sect Master has already been moved to anger many times! Blue Wind Imperial City is right now before our very eyes, yet a day and a night of fierce battle has not been able to break it yet! Furthermore, in just a short two hours, we actually lost tens of thousands of elite troops! This is simply preposterous!” The Nineteenth Elder Feng Feiheng roared furiously, “How am I supposed to report this to the Sect Master?!”

Qi Zhencang smiled bitterly and replied, “I pray that the two elders be appeased. The last dregs of the Blue Wind Army have consigned themselves to death and are trading their lives for one last fight. On the battlefield, the kind of troops who have their backs against the wall and are willing to fight to the end are the scariest. We cannot afford to be negligent in the face of such fighting spirit... At present, we might have to sacrifice tens of thousands of troops in order to completely destroy the remnants of the Blue Wind Army.”

“Hmph!” Feng Feiheng’s expression was flushed with anger. “Why should tens of thousands of our Divine Phoenix soldiers accompany these pitiful and inferior remnants to their deaths?! We had originally expected that there would be no more than a few tens of thousands of casualties in the taking of this small Blue Wind Imperial City, so we never had the intention to intervene. But it looks like that was a great mistake indeed! If things continue the way they have been going, even if we are able to conquer this Blue Wind Imperial City... we wouldn’t have any face to go back and see the Sect Master!”

“Feiying!” Feng Feiheng said as he looked to the side.

“Heh heh.” The Forty-third Elder, Feng Feiying, immediately responded. With a dull laugh, he rose into the air and flew towards the city gates of Blue Wind Imperial City. The indomitable aura belonging to an Overlord enveloped the area, instantly suppressing most of the screams emanating from the battlefield. He looked down below, observing the ants that were clustered together. His arm ignited with flames, and with a casual flick, he sent a ball of phoenix flames streaking towards the city gates.

Chapter 652 - Tempest of Rage

A stifling aura of suppression shot down from above, causing Dongfang Xiu to unwittingly raise his head. He saw the flaming ball flying right at them... it was only a tiny fireball, but it carried with it a suppressive force that caused his entire body to instantly convulse... because it was made of phoenix flames, and it was phoenix flames from an Overlord at that!

Dongfang Xiu’s entire body froze, and his face went pale due to alarm. He instantly used his body to shield Cang Yue, and he caused all the profound energy in his body to unreservedly surge forth, yelling in a loud voice, “Scram... Everyone get away from here!!”

Boom!!

Dongfang Xiu’s voice was swallowed up by the raging sounds of battle, and the phoenix flames mercilessly fell to the ground, causing an explosion which caused the heaven and earth to tremble. A pillar of violent flames rushed towards the sky in front of the gates of Blue Wind Imperial City. It was as if a slumbering volcano had suddenly erupted to life.

Over two thousand Blue Wind soldiers were engulfed within the firestorm as they were mercilessly incinerated by the phoenix flames, and the number of heavily injured people who were sent flying by the explosion was uncountable. Feng Yunlie was fiercely smashed against the city wall in the aftermath of that explosion. His whole body was covered in blood, and he was not able to stand for a long time. Behind him, the already ravaged city gates and wall had been devastated by the phoenix flames to the point where they were on the verge of collapse.

Even though he was on the edge of the blast, Dongfang Xiu still had to use all his strength to block the impact, managing to somehow come out of it unscathed while fully protecting Cang Yue. He glared furiously at the sky, but the phoenix robes and the golden embroidery on them caused his pupils to contract suddenly—because those were symbols that clearly marked this person as an elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect!!

And to be qualified to become an elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect, one's profound strength had to be at least at the fifth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm!

So that was to say that the red-robed man floating in the air... was at the very least a mid-stage Overlord! A terrifying existence that his Blue Wind Imperial City could definitely not resist! His phoenix flames could easily reduce all of Blue Wind Imperial City to cinders in the blink of an eye.

The veins on Dongfang Xiu's forehead stood out as he furiously rebuked the man, "As a grand and glorious elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect, how could you stoop so low as to take action against normal soldiers... Do you want to even abandon your pride as a profound practitioner of the Tyrant Profound Realm?!!"

"Palace Chief Dongfang, there is no need to get angry," Cang Yue said in a chilly voice. "The Divine Phoenix Sect has long ago completely abandoned any semblance of conscience or virtue, so why would they still care about their sense of honor?!"

"Hehehe." Feng Feiying was not the least bit infuriated as he gazed down from above... and it was a gaze which looked down from above in judgement while carrying the slightest trace of pity. "This elder is not interfering with the battles of mere mortals, I am merely granting you one final chance. Open the city, surrender to us, and obediently wait to be captured. Then it might still be possible for you to be..."

"Old bandit of the Divine Phoenix Sect, you can stop your wishful thinking!" Cang Yue's delicate brows drew themselves into cold crescent moons, and every word that proceeded from her mouth was filled with hate, "We would hate to be the ruler of a dead kingdom... so even if we were to die a thousand times, we would never become slaves from a vanquished nation!!"

A girl who was barely twenty years of age, with the aura of a True Profound Realm practitioner... yet the sharpness and coldness of her gaze caused him to look away. Feng Feiying gave a cold laugh, and his whole body starting burning with flames. "Then all of you can accompany this wretched and pitiful city to become ashes and scorched earth!!"

Whoosh!!!

The scarlet flames on Feng Feiying' body instantly soared up tens of meters into the sky, and in a three thousand kilometer radius around him, the temperature sharply rose. All of Blue Wind Imperial City was engulfed in an oppressive heat, and a scarlet light blanketed the entire sky in the blink of an eye.

“Stop... Stop it!!” Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang’s line of sight had completely been flooded by the scarlet-red fire light, causing all color to drain from their face... if such a fearsome phoenix fire smashed against them, it would completely incinerate the northern part of Blue Wind Imperial City. Not only would it destroy the city wall and city gates, it would also consume countless soldiers. Moreover, even more innocent civilians who were not willing to flee would be buried in the aftershock.

Feng Feiying, who had lost his patience long ago, would definitely not stop. He looked down on the people and city wall below, and a brutal thrill ran through him. “All you inferior denizens of this fallen nation who vainly attempt to rebel against our Divine Phoenix Empire, go to hell!”

Amidst his brash laughter, the phoenix flames which hid the sky and covered the earth mercilessly rained down. It was as if a glorious sun had collapsed in the middle of the sky as the red light of death enshrouded the northern part of Blue Wind Imperial City.

“Protect her Majesty!!” Feng Yunlie extended a blood-stained arm as he let out cry that was choked up by blood.

Dongfang Xiu, Qin Wushang, and all the most powerful practitioners of the Blue Wind Profound Palace had long ago shielded Cang Yue. All the profound energy in their bodies began to frantically surge out as their faces were distorted with pain... because each and every one of them knew that this was the phoenix flame produced by a mid-stage Overlord. So even if they used all their strength or even if they were ten times stronger than they were at present, they still could not block this attack.

Cang Yue tilted her head upwards and looked at the flames of death which were growing closer and closer. But there was no alarm or terror on her face; instead, those beautiful eyes began to mist up...

Finally... is it going to be over...

Royal Father... Yue’er really cannot go on any longer... these three years... I have been so burdened... so afraid... and so tired...

“Your Majesty!!”

“Protect her majesty... Protect her majesty!”

The sounds around her gradually faded away, and very slowly, she began to close her eyes as two tears slid silently down her cheeks. Yet her mouth curved up to form a gentle and beautiful smile... Husband... I can finally... come and accompany you...

The all-encompassing crimson flames grew closer and closer and shone on faces that were filled with boundless hate and despair. Each person bitterly closed their eyes and awaited the arrival of death and destruction.

At this time, a deep and low explosion rang through the air as another cluster of flames that came out of nowhere collided with the first flaming ball. That cluster of flames was also scarlet in color, but it was a much deeper red, and it burned with even more intensity. In an instant, that ball of fire had already spread more than three kilometers wide, and even though it began its descent, it was not falling onto Blue Wind Imperial City. Instead, it was collapsing on the phoenix flames which were assaulting the city... and in a mere blink of an eye, the phoenix flames released by Feng Feiying had been completely swallowed up.

The phoenix flames which had been devoured stopped its descent and began to furiously struggle. But these terrifying flames which came from an all-powerful Overlord was like an earthworm that had fallen into the mouth of a python in front of these flames. Its pitiful struggles only lasted for a fraction of a second before it was completely extinguished, and besides a few small threads of smoke that wafted through the air, there was not a trace of its existence left... and there was nothing to left to stain even the smallest speck of land in Blue Wind Imperial City.

Feng Feiyong's eyes dramatically bulged out, and he looked as if he had seen the most unbelievable thing in the world. At this time, the cluster of flames which had completely extinguished his phoenix flames rushed towards him, and despite the hundreds of meters separating the two, the scorching aura seemed to plunge him into a purgatory of flames.

"Feiyong... fall back now!!"

Feng Feiheng was extremely clear on just how much destructive power the phoenix flames that Feng Feiyong had released just now possessed. To be able to extinguish that cluster of flames in an instant... the fearsomeness of those scarlet flames was unimaginable! As he saw those flames storm towards Feng Feiyong, he desperately roared out those words.

Even though Feng Feiyong was in a state of shock, his reaction speed was still extremely fast, and he circulated all the profound energy in his body to make a swift retreat... But after he had flown several kilometers, he was still caught by the edges of that scarlet fire.

"Uwaahhhhhh!!!!"

An extremely shrill and miserable cry pierced the skies above the blood-soaked battlefield. The very moment Feng Feiyong was touched by that scarlet flame, his entire body was instantly transformed into that of a human torch. He unceremoniously fell from the sky and just happened to land in a location that was not too far away from Feng Feiheng. After that, he began rolling on the floor, howling in agony... But the scarlet flames on his body grew more and more intense, and they were accompanied by a pungent smell of roasting flesh.

"Feiyong!!"

Feng Feiheng quickly rushed forward, but before he could come within five steps of Feng Feiyong, he was assaulted by a scorching sensation that was hard to endure. It caused his expression to change dramatically as he retreated in a hurry. And by the time he had recovered from his shock, Feng Feiyong's screams had already stilled, and the flames on his body had been extinguished as well... The only thing that was left was a completely charred corpse, and the only thing that was recognizable was a clawed and charred hand which stretched towards the sky with all five fingers contorted in agony.

The Divine Phoenix Army commanders, Qi Zhencang and Duan Qinghai, had become completely petrified. Even more so, when they looked at that charred corpse, their eyes were filled with boundless shock and horror.

The air was incomparably hot, and within his body, there flowed the Phoenix bloodline which glowed even hotter, yet Feng Feiheng clearly felt a piercing cold aura start up his spine and spread to the rest of his body...

Feng Feiying was ranked forty-third amongst all the elders in the Divine Phoenix Sect! Furthermore, he was a level five Overlord who could lord it over most of the world! Feng Feiying's profound strength was only lower than his by two levels... yet he had only come into the briefest contact with those scarlet flames... and as a result, he had been burned into ashes in the space of a few breaths! He did not even have the opportunity to struggle or resist.

He was very sure that those scarlet flames were not phoenix flames because they did not have a trace of the aura given out by phoenix flames. But the power and the aura of these flames were sufficient to cause him, who possessed the strongest flames in the world—the Phoenix flames, to feel utter dread. He raised his head to look at the sky and roared in a trembling voice, "Who is it?! Who is it?!"

The flames in the sky had disappeared, and the red light and scorching heat that had obscured the sky had disappeared along with it. But the light was clearly much dimmer than it had been before, as if a storm of dark clouds had replaced the fire which blanketed the sky. At the same time, an extremely heavy and gloomy pressure soundlessly engulfed the entire area. And under this pressure, the raging battlefield immediately became desolate. Not a single person could utter a sound, nor could a single person even breathe; even the blood flowing along the ground seemed to stop in its tracks, as if it had been completely and utterly frozen.

In addition, this pressure was not only heavy, it also contained a boundless rage... The rage was so violent that it seemed that it would burst open and explode at any moment.

Everyone unconsciously raised their heads to peer into the distant sky... where a figure stood wreathed in flames. The flames were so thick that they were unable to make anything out of it, resulting in them only being able to see an indistinct silhouette. The aura of rage that hung in the air was too fierce and terrifying, so it caused all who were present to be unable to differentiate whether what was burning on that person's body was profound flames or flames of pure rage.

Furthermore, not far behind him stood another three figures, but all eyes were on the burning man, so no one took notice of them.

"Who... who is... who is that..." Looking at the burning figure in the skies above, Dongfang Xiu's pupils dilated, and he could not suppress the shock and fear in his voice. Even though that person had used a strong and unfathomable power to extinguish the flames that were falling on Blue Wind Imperial City and had easily destroyed an invincible elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect, he did not seem to be an enemy... but that person's aura of power and rage was simply far too terrifying... As the Palace Chief of Blue Wind, he had never experienced this degree of dread in his life before... No! He had not even experienced one-tenth of the fear he was experiencing right now.

He had no doubts whatsoever that with such terrifying power, destroying the entire Blue Wind Imperial City... would be as easy and quick as flipping a hand.

Who was this person... and when did such a person exist in the Profound Sky Continent... and why would this person help Blue Wind...

"Uwah... It's really... really scary..." Number Seven Under Heaven covered half of her eyes while relentlessly burrowing into Xiao Yun's chest.

“This is indeed horrifying to the point where it cannot be described with mere words.” Number One Under Heaven observed the battlefield where rivers of blood ran and bodies were strewn everywhere. If even his heart palpitated at such a sight, then it was natural that Number Seven would do so as well. They had accompanied Yun Che and used the Primordial Profound Ark to transverse space from New Moon City, and they instantly arrived in this place... He had expected to arrive in the field of battle, but he did not expect to see such a horrific and miserable sight.

“No, it’s not that...” Number Seven Under Heaven said as her body curled up, “I am talking ab... I am talking about Big Brother Yun! He seems to be really scary right now...”

“Big Brother...” Xiao Yun cautiously made his way forward, but he was immediately held back by Number One Under Heaven. “Do not approach him!”

Beneath the Golden Crow flames, Yun Che’s body began to steadily tremble ... That tempest of rage caused Number One Under Heaven to feel a deep and intense dread.

Chapter 653 - I’m Back...

“Who... who are you... Why are you attacking my Divine Phoenix Army...”

Qi Zhencang, the commander-in-chief of the Divine Phoenix Army, had experienced all kinds of grand scenes. Even when they were facing the lords of great nations like Navy Tide and Black Fiend, he would hold his head up high, and his roar would be so loud that it would shake the sky. But the sound that he roared out at this moment carried a tremor that couldn’t be suppressed, especially the last few words, and even he himself could hear the sound of his teeth shivering.

That aura of profound energy was incredibly scary, but what made him in even more afraid was the furious atmosphere that covered the sky and sun. Under this rage, the large battlefield was as if it was covered by a large, black pot... He was sure that even thousands or millions of desperate wolves wouldn’t be able to release such a horrifying aura... and it actually came from a single person!

It was also his appearance that made this large battlefield become as cold and still as the deep netherworld so suddenly.

Yun Che’s anger was boiling crazily, and he could feel that every single cell in his body was on the edge of exploding. He came here in a hurry with longing and joyous emotions, he thought that he could see the people that he had been missing day and night very soon, and reunite with them... But he never thought that what welcomed him would be a homeland violated and riddled with gaping wounds!

This was the second time that Yun Che had completely lost control of his temper in Profound Sky Continent... The first time was back when Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi were kidnapped by the Burning Heaven Clan, and this time, it was even more uncontrollable than before! His rage was mixed with flames and burned violently, and even the world that he saw was covered in a layer of scarlet.

Qi Zhencang’s voice came from afar. The flames on Yun Che’s body shook violently as he suddenly dropped from the sky onto the Divine Phoenix Army.

More than five kilometers of the nearby land shook violently. The flames on Yun Che were accompanied by an extremely forceful profound energy storm and it was released to his surroundings. Countless soldiers of the Divine Phoenix Army were rolling on the ground while wailing in fear, and even the

mounts of the cavalry screamed out of fear. When each of them stood up from the ground in distress, and looked at the shadow of a person who was falling from the sky, each of their pupils instantly enlarged until it almost exploded...

Because they saw the most terrifying scene in their whole life.

More than five kilometers of the ground collapsed severely, with Yun Che's foot as the center. Countless cracks on the ground radiated outward, the longest crack spreading until it went as far as one could see, and it was three meters wide. And within the three thousand meters of area around him, the originally densely packed Divine Phoenix Army there all disappeared, even those densely piled corpses all disappeared without a trace... Following, pieces of armor and the remains of the corpses fell from the sky, becoming a true rain of blood!

"You... will... all... die!!"

Countless Divine Phoenix Army soldiers collapsed in extreme shock and horror. More than ten thousand companions couldn't give them any sense of security. The sound ringing by their ears... it didn't even seem to be the voice of a human, but the deadly curse of the reaper.

"This is... the power of a Monarch!"

Feng Feiheng said as his voice shivered. He couldn't understand how a Monarch would appear in the territory of this Blue Wind Nation! His momentum and all of his actions obviously showed that he sided with Blue Wind Nation... The small Blue Wind Nation, the peak of their profound realm was only at Thrones, how was it possible for them to have a Monarch as an ally—in another way, Monarch, this type of aloof existence that looked down on the whole universe, why would an honorable being like him help a small Blue Wind Nation!

"What? Mo... monarch!?" Feng Feiheng's words made Qi Zhencang and Duan Qinghang lose the color in their faces simultaneously out of fear. Even though the two of them were only Thrones, they knew clearly what the concept of "Monarch" meant! Their Divine Phoenix Nation, Divine Phoenix Sect's Sect Master Feng Hengkong was also only at the peak of Overlord, and the fifty-six elders were all only mid-late stage Overlords... In the whole Divine Phoenix Sect, only among people like the Grand Sect Masters and Grand Elders, there existed a few limited, more than ten Monarchs, and these people, were the true foundation of Divine Phoenix Sect. They were an existence that surpassed the world. They almost never showed their faces normally, and even when Feng Hengkong met them, he would be very respectful towards them.

Millions of Divine Phoenix Army soldiers were enough to destroy Blue Wind Nation, but when facing a real Monarch, they were not much different from millions of ants.

"Commander Qi, what do we do... If he really is a Monarch..." Duan Qinghang said in a trembling voice. After having spent most of his lifetime on the battlefield, even when he faced enemies that ten times as many forces as his army, he wouldn't panic at all, but if the person before his eyes was really a Monarch, then it was not something that could be fought with an "army!"

Because when one reached this high realm that could look down upon the sky... the so-called numbers, armaments, disposition of troops, morale, strategies... These all became useless jokes.

“It shouldn’t be like this... Absolutely shouldn’t be like this! How is it possible that a Monarch would aid the small Blue Wind Nation!” Feng Feiheng gnashed his teeth and said, “Let me go to him and...”

Feng Feiheng’s voice suddenly stopped at this moment, because as the flames on Yun Che’s body dispersed and the blood rain that was all over the sky stopped, he saw Yun Che’s face clearly... At that instant, his pupils shrank abruptly, he lost his voice as he yelled, “Yun... Yun Che!!”

Even though Qi Zhencang and Duan Qinghang have heard of Yun Che’s name many times, they had never seen him in person before. But for Feng Feiheng, as the elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect, three years ago, he was naturally at the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament... Those who had experienced that Seven Nation Ranking Tournament personally would never forget Yun Che’s face for the rest of their lives.

When Feng Feiheng yelled Yun Che’s name, Cang Yue’s eyes that were watching Yun Che’s back were already dull. Her eyes were trembling and lips were shivering, but no sound came out between her lips. She was stunned while she reached out her arm towards the direction of Yun Che, and her feet tried to move towards him unconsciously, but her vision became more and more blurry, even the strength in her whole body was disappearing completely without a sound, making her body fall down slowly...

“Your majesty!” Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang wanted to hold her up in panic, but a golden shadow suddenly swung, and an incredibly fierce storm overwhelmed them, suddenly rendering them defenseless and knocking them backwards, almost falling on the ground. Cang Yue, who almost fell on the ground, was held in the arms of a man in golden clothing. They focused their eyes and looked at the person who was holding Cang Yue, and then their eyes widened immensely at the same time.

“Yun... Yun Che!?”

“It really is you!?”

Yun Che held Cang Yue in his arms, and the anger that was on the edge of being uncontrollable was surrounded by deep, gentle feeling and satisfaction, and he slowly calmed down. He had his back facing her earlier, but just as she started falling, it was as if there was a voice calling to him from the bottom on his heart, which made him turn around on instinct and rush towards her.

“Yue’er...” He held onto the body that was a lot weaker than it was three years ago. His heart was in extreme pain, and he didn’t know whether he should feel hatred or be glad. He hated that disaster was brought to Blue Wind Nation, and the pressure of the doom of the nation was carried heavily by her for a whole three years. He was glad that he could be back in time at this last moment, and still be able to hold her in his arms.

If he came back slightly later... The consequences, he couldn’t dare to think about it.

Cang Yue’s eyes were unfocused like fog, and she looked at Yun Che who was close to her openly. At this moment, she didn’t have any of the prestige or determination that she had normally; she was so weak that it made people’s hearts ache. Her lips moved slightly, and her voice was as if she was still dreaming, “Hus... band... Is it... really you...”

“It’s me! It’s me!” Yun Che nodded his head as hard as he could, “I’m back...”

“Am... I... dreaming...”

“Of course not!” Yun Che immediately held Cang Yue’s palm against his face to let her feel his body’s temperature, “I am right here. Here in one piece... Look at me closely, this is not a dream. I didn’t die... I didn’t die at all... My Yue’er is still waiting for me to return, how could I die...”

The warmth, body, and scent that she missed and yearned for in her dreams... Cang Yue’s tears flooded out of her eyes... At this moment, the Divine Phoenix, war, destruction of the nation, determination, hatred... nothing was important anymore. The figure of the person who had returned to her side like a dream had completely filled her heart and soul. She caressed Yun Che’s face clingingly; her vision was like a blur, and her voice was as if she were in a pipe dream, “My Junior Brother Yun... My husband didn’t die... That’s great... that’s... great...”

She spoke in a low voice while crying, her arms fell down slowly, and her eyes also slowly closed... Under the large shock to her heart and soul, she peacefully passed out in Yun Che’s arms, only there was still a tear falling silently from the corner of her eye.

Yue Che pressed his palm onto her chest and inserted the energy of heaven and earth into her body. Her inner vitality was incredibly weak; Yun Che could imagine that she probably hadn’t slept for many days and nights.

“Yue’er, rest well... I will take care of the rest.” Yun Che mumbled softly in a low voice. He held Cang Yue, stood up slowly, faced Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang’s fully red faces, bowed slightly and said, “Palace Chief Dongfang, Palace Chief Qin, thank you two for protecting my Yue’er... Thank you for your hard work all this time.”

“This is... part of our job.” When he looked at Yun Che, Dongfang Xiu’s emotions couldn’t be calmed. Three years ago, he was buried on the Primordial Profound Ark, there was no way he could have survived. Blue Wind Nation had lost its prince consort and lost its brightest pearl. But... he lived and came back! And his power increased “earth-shatteringly”!

He didn’t dare to guess Yun Che’s strength now, but killing a Divine Phoenix Sect’s Elder figure within a few breaths, the Yun Che before his eyes... This young man who had once moved the whole Blue Wind Profound Palace, his profound energy plane now was already so strong that he couldn’t even see it.

“It’s good that you’re back, good that you’re back,” Qin Wushang nodded hard, being extremely overwhelmed, he already didn’t know what to say.

Xiao Yun and the others landed from the sky, came behind Yun Che, and Yun Che put Cang Yue who was in his arms into Number Seven Under Heaven’s arms, “Seventh Sister, protect her for me. She is my wife.”

Number Seven Under Heaven nodded seriously, “Big Brother Yun, don’t worry. Unless I die, no one will dare to get near her.”

“Mn,” Yun Che nodded slightly, there was no joy or sadness in his expression, it was so calm that it made people feel fear in their heart. His eyes turned towards Xiao Yun and suddenly said, “Xiao Yun, have you ever killed someone?”

“Ah?” Xiao Yun stunned for a moment, and shook his head, “N... No.”

Yun Che turned around, watching the densely packed Divine Phoenix Army in the north, and anger and murderous intent boiled madly in his eyes once again, "If you want to become a true man, from today on, let your own hands be covered with the enemy's fresh blood!!"

Once his voice ended, Yun Che's body had already shot outwards, carrying endless hatred towards the Divine Phoenix Army that had drove the Blue Wind Nation into the depths of despair.

Xiao Yun stood there blankly, not knowing what to do.

"Even though the thing that our elven clan hates the most is killing and war," Number One Under Heaven said, opening his mouth slowly, "today, if I were you, I will definitely make my whole body covered by these people's fresh blood... Look closely at this land that was originally calm and peaceful. It is now being stormed over by enemies and soaked with its the blood of its people... This land was riddled with gaping wounds, buried with tens of thousands of people... Facing this kind of enemy that has committed a crime that cannot be forgiven, and who has lost their humanity, tolerance and mercy are not only cheap, but are stupidity!"

"Don't forget, this is not only Yun Che's homeland... it is also your homeland!"

Xiao Yun, "!!!!"

Chapter 654 - Bloody Massacre

"Yun Che? Which... which Yun Che?"

"The prince consort of the Blue Wind Imperial Family... He personally challenged the Divine Phoenix Sect by himself all those years ago... What other Yun Che could there be?!!" Feng Feiheng yelled in a hoarse voice.

"But didn't he die three years ago in the Primordial Profound Ark?!" Qi Zhencang and Duan Qinghang had dumbfounded looks on their faces. "Moreover, the Yun Che all those years ago only had a profound strength that was at the Earth Profound Realm while his actual strength was comparable to a late-stage Throne... But this person's strength even caused the Forty-third Elder to..."

"I want to know the reason behind this even more than the both of you!" Feng Feiheng roared as he gnashed his teeth, his eyes dilating to the largest extent. "But he is that Yun Che... there can be no mistaking that!!"

"...Then what should we do right now? If he is really a Monarch..."

"Retreat!! Of course we retreat!!" Feng Feiheng yelled in a low voice, "Or could it be that you are naive enough to think that tens of thousands of soldiers can actually resist the might of someone at the Sovereign Profound Realm?!!"

At first he was prepared to gather all his nerve and use the fame of the Divine Phoenix Sect and his status as one of its elders to negotiate with this fearsome Monarch who appeared out of nowhere. But after finding out this person was actually Yun Che, all of these thoughts flew out of his head... Three years ago, he dared to come by himself to the territory of the Divine Phoenix Sect to take on the entire sect by himself. And even though he faced the Sect Master of the Divine Phoenix Sect and many other elders as well, he did not lose even a bit of his imposing aura.

His innate potential and strength was incomparably strong while his temperament was even more tyrannical and unyielding.

Yun Che had dared to take on the Divine Phoenix Sect all those years ago when he was only at the Earth Profound Realm, and the him at present... he would not be restrained by the fear ordinary men had of the Divine Phoenix Sect!

Moreover, right now, he was releasing an aura of hate that would cause even the heaven and earth to tremble!

Qi Zhencang's face twitched, and without the slightest hint of hesitation, he took out his Sound Transmission Jade and yelled, "All forces retreat... start making a full retreat!!"

Qi Zhencang's urgent order stunned a large number of commanders, and nearly all of them thought there was some problem with their ears. In response, many questions were transmitted back to Qi Zhencang along these lines, "Re... Retreat? Just because of this... one person?"

"You idiots!!" Qi Zhencang roared in fury, "He is not just one mere man... he is a Monarch! Monarch!! The Forty-third Elder just died at his hands without even being able to mount the slightest resistance, are you all blind?! Make a full retreat... hurry up and retreat as fast as you possibly can!!"

Before Qi Zhencang could put down his Sound Transmission Jade, he suddenly felt his entire body go cold. He unwittingly raised his head and saw that golden figure slowly fly down from the top of the wall... An aura thick with fury, resentment, and the promise of violence abruptly constricted his very soul, causing all the blood in his body to instantly stop flowing under that extreme oppression. Furthermore, throughout the entire battlefield, the six hundred thousand troops of the Divine Phoenix Army and the less than fifty thousand troops remaining of the Blue Wind Army all instantly froze as well... Even Number One Under Heaven had an expression of deep shock and fear on his face.

In the Profound Sky Continent, this was the first time Yun Che had... completely and unrestrainedly released his full killing intent without any reservation. It was so intense that it was nearly tangible, and it was violent enough that it caused everyone's hair to stand on end and caused their bodies and souls to feel like they had been plunged into the depths of an icy lake.

"All of you... can go to hell!!"

A red light flashed in Yun Che's hand, and the Heaven Smiting Sword appeared and swept forward.

Boom!!!

Yun Che had only swept his sword forward once, without using any fancy techniques or profound arts, and yet that one attack caused a huge explosion that seemed to rend the sky and cause the earth to collapse. The earth in front of Yun Che had completely buckled, and sand was flying everywhere while several thousand Divine Phoenix soldiers were immediately blown away by the incomparably strong profound energy storm. Before they could even utter a single wail of despair, they had been reduced to bright red blood flowers which swirled spectacularly in the air along with the remnants of their body, and very soon, the wide expanse of earth was stained red with the eye-piercing color of fresh blood.

Just one sweep of his sword had caused three thousand Divine Phoenix Soldiers... to die a terrible and miserable death!!

Qi Zhencang was situated in the middle of the army, so he was still very far away from the action, but this scene shocked him so much that it nearly caused his soul to fly away. He held the Sound Transmission Jade in a deathgrip and yelled with all his might, "All troops... Retreat... Ahhh!!!"

After Qi Zhencang's numerous shouts, which were filled with alarm, Yun Che's figure had already approached with a speed that could not be comprehended by the naked eye. The gigantic scarlet sword in his hand released a crimson profound light and an aura so violent that it could not be described as it exploded in the midst of the Divine Phoenix Army that had still not come back to its senses.

Boom!!!!

An earth-shattering explosion completely engulfed everyone's hearing. Instantly, the light in the sky became exceptionally dim... and that was definitely not because the sky had suddenly become shrouded in dark clouds. It was because kilometers of land in the surrounding area had been sent into a great upheaval, carrying with it tens of thousands of soldiers from the Divine Phoenix Army. These soldiers were flung thousands of meters in the sky, and at that moment, the sky and earth seemed to have been completely overturned. Moreover, the entire sky was filled with pitch-black earth and Divine Phoenix soldiers who were wailing in terror. But these wails of terror only lasted for a few more moments as their bodies were shattered into pieces that were smaller than grains of sand by an extremely violent and berserk heavy sword storm.

Crash...

The pitch black earth that filled the sky heavily fell back to the ground, but not a single one of the tens of thousands of Divine Phoenix soldiers were able to land back on the ground... because the only thing that fluttered to the ground were shattered fragments of blood and bones. Furthermore, not even a single whole finger could be found amongst the remains, much less a whole body.

Once the earth that had been heaved into the sky landed back down, its color was no longer gray and yellow. It had instead become a shocking, dull-red color, and it was mixed with countless shattered fragments of red armor and weapons. Above the ground, the still undispersed energy of the heavy sword caused streaks of distorted air to hiss and crackle.

The huge battlefield had in an instant... and it was really only an instant, morphed into a purgatory filled with blood, terror, and anguished wails. People died without leaving a whole body behind, and those who were still alive shivered, wailed, and felt their courage break apart... Numerous Divine Phoenix Soldiers who had not been affected by the attack dropped to the ground and curled up in fear, their pupils contracting. Additionally, the scene that had unfolded before them was so terrifying that their souls had practically left their bodies which resulted in them being unable to get back up.

The atmosphere was stifling. In fact, what everyone was feeling was the pinnacle of oppression. Every single person from the Blue Wind Army had their eyes widen into saucers, and not a single one of them did not suspect that they were dreaming. The Divine Phoenix Army that they had hated relentlessly had been smashed in an instant, so they should have been filled with joy instead... but the scene that had appeared before their very eyes caused them to endure a shock and fear that was almost as great as the Divine Phoenix Army itself. Even Feng Yunlie, who viewed death with equanimity, was unable to come back to his senses for a long period of a time as he just stood there, staring with eyes that had become as round as little moons.

Xiao Yun saw the blood which rained down from the sky, the endless amount of broken corpses, and the earth that had been dyed red in an instant. The great resolve that he had previously held was shaken badly. He fiercely swiveled around, and his palms covered his face that was as white as a sheet. "I can't do it... I really can't do it..."

Number Seven Under Heaven hurriedly hugged and comforted him, "It is alright... it's completely alright. I like Brother Yun, a person so kind that he would not be willing to hurt a little animal. If you really become like Big Brother Yun, I... I will actually be afraid instead, so... it really is alright."

Number One Under Heaven's expression had also become extremely ugly. He turned his face away, and he did not even dare to look at the battlefield that had been dyed the color of blood while he mumbled in a low voice, "To think that there was actually such a dreadful killing intent... that exists in this world... huuu..."

As the commanders of the army, Duan Qinghang and Qi Zhencang had spent the majority of the time in a daze as they had never truly witnessed the might of a Monarch before. They personally witnessed one hundred thousand troops... an entire one hundred thousand men, under a single stroke of Yun Che's sword... just one stroke, die violent and ugly deaths.

Not to mention the fact that they were not even given the slightest opportunity to resist or struggle... but they did not even die while leaving a corpse behind; there was nothing left to bury!!

The Divine Phoenix Army which could sweep the other six nations and all under heaven, the Divine Phoenix Army that possessed the best equipment and the highest aptitude, in front of this one man, they did not even amount to ants!!

What's more was that even though they had been through many battles and their hearts were like stones, in that moment, their spirits had completely collapsed... Qi Zhencang stumbled backwards in shock and fear, landing on his buttocks with a thump. After that, he frantically yelled as if he had gone crazy, "Scatter... quickly scatter!!"

Qi Zhencang's howls nearly rent his throat, and the Divine Phoenix Army, which was still cowering in fear and shock, were jostled awake, as if they had been woken from a nightmare. They collectively let out a strangled cry and frantically scrambled backwards... their spirit had collapsed, and even their commanders were scared witless, so the tens of thousands of soldiers that composed the Divine Phoenix Army did not care about military discipline at all. Instead, they fled like headless chickens, and the only thing that they cared about was fleeing with the greatest speed away from that terrifying devil that had descended from the skies. In the blink of an eye, they had been utterly defeated, and numerous men had lost their lives under the trampling feet of their own compatriots.

But Yun Che, whose hatred filled the heavens and the earth and who had completely lost control of his desire to kill, would not stop just because they were fleeing. His eyes turned a crimson red, and he soared into the sky as the Golden Crow flames began to quickly accumulate. In an instant, it swelled into a conflagration that was tens of meters wide, and from a distance, it looked as if another crimson sun had appeared in the sky.

"Burning Sun Rupture!!"

The crimson "sun" exploded high in the sky and caused the fires of destruction to rain down. These were Golden Crow Flames, flames so destructive that even the slightest contact with them had consigned the Divine Phoenix elder Feng Feiying to death. So how could it be something that could be endured by the normal soldiers of the Divine Phoenix Army. The crimson flames that covered the sky rained down, and any soldier of the Divine Phoenix Army that came into contact with these flames instantly ignited into human torches before collapsing into piles of ash... or in some cases, they had been obliterated into nothingness.

Screams, sobbing, roars, cries of terror, and the sound of burning... the atmosphere on this battlefield had horrifically morphed into a funeral dirge from hell.

As the Divine Phoenix Army who was "unrivalled under heaven," was sweeping through Blue Wind, conquering its capital and taking control of it was supposed to be something so simple that it was like stealing candy from a baby. But never in their wildest dreams had they imagined that they would meet such a mighty and extremely cruel demon such as Yun Che. Feng Feiheng's Phoenix profound strength was being frantically circulated, and his speed had been pushed to its utmost limit as the sounds that he heard all around him caused him to descend into a nightmare. At this time, he suddenly felt his entire body go cold, and he unconsciously turned his head back. To his shock and fear, he discovered that Yun Che was only tens of meters away from him.

Feng Feiheng's pupils dilated, and he grit his teeth fiercely as he used "Phoenix Flames Burns the Heavens" as all the phoenix flames in his body exploded towards Yun Che.

Yun Che's face was so dark that he looked like the life-reaping death god from hell itself. Facing Feng Feiheng's attack, the Heaven Smiting Sword in his hand briefly danced in the air... and since Feng Feiheng's mighty phoenix flames came into contact with the power of his heavy sword, it was instantly reduced to fire flowers which scattered in the air. However, the profound energy storm generated by the heavy sword was not the least bit affected, and amidst the howling of torn air, it fiercely smashed into Feng Feiheng's chest.

Bang!!

Three arrows of blood consecutively shot out from Feng Feiheng's mouth. He landed heavily on the ground, and before he could stand up again, Yun Che had lifted him up by the collar. With that, an icy sense of death pervaded his body from behind.

"I... I am Feng Feiheng... the Nineteenth Elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect... you are not allowed to kill me..." Feng Feiheng said as his every muscle and nerve trembled violently. "If not... if not, the Divine Phoenix Sect will definitely not let you off... Argghhh!!"

Boom!!!

As Feng Feiheng let out a desolate and miserable scream, a cluster of fire exploded out his back, causing this Divine Phoenix Elder, who had felt unparalleled in this world for most of his life, to become flaming ashes which scattered across the vast sky.

Chapter 655 - Yellow Springs Ashes

Qi Zhencang and Duan Qinghai had never before witnessed the strength of a Monarch before today, but they were very clear on just what kind of existence an Overlord was. Even in the strongest nation amongst the Seven Nations, the Divine Phoenix Empire, an Overlord was a mighty existence that was akin to a god... But after Feng Feiying, they personally witnessed the late-stage Overlord Feng Feiheng get slaughtered by Yun Che within two passes.

The horror and the alarm in the hearts of these two people could not rise any further. They turned their heads, and to their astonishment, the Divine Phoenix Army that had been boundless as an ocean had already been reduced to nearly nothing. But the fires of catastrophe were still ceaselessly falling from the sky, consigning segments of the Divine Phoenix Army to a fiery hell.

Qi Zhencang used a trembling finger to press on the Sound Transmission Jade and yelled, "Everyone disperse... The vanguard, move towards the east! The rearguard scatter to the south! And the rest of you, flee to the west!!"

Under the orders of Qi Zhencang, the fleeing Divine Phoenix Army began to disperse in three different directions. Fleeing in one direction would only make it easier for the enemy to slaughter them, but fleeing in three directions would force Yun Che to choose between the three.

Facing the scattering Divine Phoenix Army, Yun Che stopped in midair and halted his pursuit, as if he was considering which direction he was going to take. Qi Zhencang, who was fleeing towards the east, observed the Yun Che who had stopped in one spot and fiercely breathed a sigh of relief. After that, he used all of his profound strength to flee away... this was the first time in his life he had ever fled in such a pathetic manner. Even during his worst defeats, he was never forced to flee in this manner... but right now, they were not fleeing from battle; instead, they were escaping a demon's massacre.

Yun Che still had not given chase despite the fact that a long period of time had passed by. He just stood there, watching the three groups of the Divine Phoenix soldiers run away at the greatest speed that they could muster. But the blazing fires of resentment which crazily burned in his eyes and the killing intent that was boiling all over his body had not lessened in the slightest... At this time, he finally made his move, but instead of giving chase, he flew higher into the sky until he was thousands of meters above the ground.

As he floated high in the air above, he could see all of the the Divine Phoenix Army's soldiers fleeing.

"You evil dogs of Divine Phoenix... all of you... must die!!"

Yun Che's soft litany of hatred... even though it was soft, it was like a devil's curse which pierced one's heart, and it clearly resounded in everyone's ears and soul.

His arm slowly rose in the air, and a column of crimson flames began to burn in front of him. This column of flames was not intense; instead, it shone with a strange light as it began to glow a burning red in the air... Facing these Divine Phoenix soldiers, all the flames he had used from the beginning were Golden Crow flames instead of the phoenix flames which were easier to control. Because only the Golden Crow flames' ruthlessness and violence could vent the rage and resentment that was burning in his heart.

That terrifying "demon" halted at one spot and did not pursue them for a good long while, so the Divine Phoenix Army's full-fledged flight gradually became more relaxed. This was because they thought they had escaped from that devil's cruel reaping scythe. But at this time, they suddenly felt the temperature

in the air rise sharply. It went from warm to hot to a scorching heat that caused them discomfort... and after the span of just a few short breaths, it seemed as if scorching bands of red-hot iron was being placed on their skin.

It was to the point where even the air that they breathed had become scalding hot, to the point which it scorched their internal organs and caused them to fiercely twist. Furthermore, this dreadful heat kept rising with every breath they took. They turned their heads back in shock and looked towards the figure in the sky above that was burning with scarlet flames... The air seemed to have morphed into shapeless flames which scorched them till their skin turned red. In addition, the crimson red armor which was tightly fitted to their bodies were like red-hot iron, and it caused more and more Divine Phoenix soldiers to wail in agonizing pain.

“What... what is going on?!” Qi Zhencang had the protection afforded by having the profound strength of a Throne, but he still felt as if he had been placed into a huge furnace, and his entire body burned with pain. His eyes widened and he rigidly held his breath because the air that flowed into his lungs were hotter than flames. Not only that, but below him, many of the Divine Phoenix Army’s soldiers had halted their retreat and were rolling on the floor in unspeakable agony instead as they frantically sought to strip their armor off their bodies. The armor had long ago become as hot as molten lava, and it tenaciously stuck onto skin, to the point where forcibly removing it would also rip away a good portion of scorched flesh and blood.

The plaintive and mournful wails which filled the air sounded like they were being given off by evil spirits receiving hellish punishment.

This purgatory of flames which slowly descended from above engulfed the area in a thirty-five kilometer radius around Yun Che. Without exception, the entire Divine Phoenix Army was encompassed in that area as well. Naturally, the northern part of Blue Wind Imperial City and the Blue Wind Army were unaffected by it. The only thing they noticed was that the air around them had turned rather hot. But they all witnessed the current state of the Divine Phoenix Army, and the innumerable screams of misery that rent the air only made it clearer for them.

“What’s happening?” Number Seven Under Heaven said in astonishment. All of a sudden, her mouth opened wide and she pointed in Yun Che’s direction, “That... that’s...”

A huge golden figure had appeared, superimposed over Yun Che. It was the figure of an extremely gorgeous and noble bird that had manifested with its wings spread wide as it circled in the air. The bird’s head was raised haughtily, and it looked like a head of a phoenix. Its feathers were the purest of gold, and it seemed as if each feather glowed with a golden colored flame. It had three feet, and its tail feathers were long and shared the same eye-catching golden color as the rest of its body.

But what accompanied this gorgeous and splendid golden figure was an aura of destruction and an oppressive might which caused the earth and the sky to tremble.

“It’s the image of the Golden Crow!” Number One Under Heaven exclaimed in astonishment. It was not the first time he had seen the silhouette of the Golden Crow. Each time a Demon Emperor used the Golden Crow’s Record of the Burning World, the image of the Golden Crow would appear, whether it was for only an instant or a long period of time. But all of the images he had seen up till now were only faintly discernible and semi-transparent, and the golden color of those images was also much duller. But

the burning image of the Burning Crow seemed almost tangible... as if the true Divine Spirit of the Golden Crow had descended on the material plane. That eye-catching golden glow was so brilliant that he nearly could not open his eyes, and the extremely tyrannical might and aura of destruction caused his soul to deeply tremble uncontrollably. Not to mention, that was despite the fact that he was far away from the image and wasn't the target of the attack.

When all of the previous Demon Emperors had their bloodline awoken in the Golden Crow's Ancestral Lands, they were only bestowed three drops of blood, and in terms of comprehending the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World, they were only given three months as well. The most powerful Demon Emperor in the history of the Illusory Demon Realm had only managed to reach the fourth level of the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World.

However, in Yun Che's case, he had been bestowed with nine drops of blood. Because of his special Evil God fire body and his extremely high aptitude in learning, within the span of three months, he had comprehended all seven levels of the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World.

That was to say that Yun Che, this person who had been inducted into the clan of the Demon Emperor, had Golden Crow flames that exceeded every single Demon Emperor in the history of the Illusory Demon Realm... and even the first Demon Emperor would not be able to compare to him! At this time, even if all the previous Demon Emperors were to be present at this scene, they would be completely astounded by the Golden Crow aura being released by Yun Che, much less Number One Under Heaven.

Because what Yun Che was showing was something that the seventh level of the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World that they had never come into contact with before and did not even dare dream about...

"All of you... can go to hell... now..." Yun Che chanted in a low voice, and when he heard the wails of pain that surrounded him, his eyes flashed with the ecstasy of catharsis. The seventh level of the Golden Crow's Record of the Burning World... Even given his current strength, he could still barely handle it, and even so, it would still require an extremely huge consumption of energy. But for these invaders who had committed unspeakable crimes against the Blue Wind Nation and for whom even ten thousand deaths would be insufficient to cleanse them of their sins... they had to die... All of them had to die!!

"Golden Crow's Domain of Fiery Destruction... Yellow Springs Ashes!!"

The flames on Yun Che's body and the Golden Crow's image behind him ruptured with a low howl...

A roaring sound that seemed to signal the end of the world swallowed all the other sounds in the area. All of the people within Blue Wind Imperial City and on its walls witnessed their surroundings become instantly engulfed in crimson flames as their world turned into pure flames... the Divine Phoenix Army, the earth, the horizon and even the sky above became completely covered with flames. They could not see anything else besides fire, and it seemed as if the entire world had morphed into a hellish purgatory of flames.

All eyes had widened, and all mouths had gaped open to the greatest extent, but not a single person uttered a sound. Their ears had gone deaf, and their eyes were completely dazzled by the crimson flames.

Within the seemingly boundless and limitless flames, everything was mercilessly burned away. Every single person there witnessed the most shocking and terrifying scene of their lives. They were firmly convinced that even the eruption of the most fearsome volcano in the entire Profound Sky Continent would pale in comparison to this boundless flame which shook the heaven and the earth and seemed like it had the power to end the world. Number One Under Heaven, Number Seven Under Heaven, and Xiao Yun had grown up in the Guardian Families which were in the highest echelons of power within the Illusory Demon Realm, so their experiences were far richer than that of the common man, but facing this all-encompassing conflagration, they were also shocked to the point that their souls nearly left their bodies... so if it was like this for them, then one can imagine what it was like for everyone else.

The boundless sky had been completely colored crimson. This fire which obscured the heavens did not last for long, but for the weak and fragile soldiers of the Divine Phoenix Army, this dreadful Golden Crow domain only needed an instant to do its work. After ten breaths, the air which had swelled up howled as the flames which filled the sky fell screaming to the earth.... But not a single dazed face turned away from this scene; instead, an expression of shock and horror appeared on their faces and in their eyes.

“Ah... ah... ah... ah....” As his hearing began to recover, Xiao Yun heard trembling sounds ceaselessly spill from his own throat.

The huge expanse of land in front of Blue Wind Imperial City had become terrifyingly empty. The entire thirty-five kilometer radius around Yun Che, everything within it had disappeared... the withered trees, the ruins of buildings, the rolling sand dunes, the fallen and broken stones, and the mountain of corpses and rivers of blood... All of it had disappeared!

The huge and majestic Divine Phoenix Army that had hundreds of thousands of troops and that seemed to swell up into a raging tsunami when it moved had completely and utterly vanished... They had not been swept away, they had vanished! Because within that empty space, there were no corpses, no broken armor, not even a trace of blood... all of it had completely vanished, and there was not a single trace of their existence left.

The surface of that entire area had been flattened as smooth and even as a mirror, and the surface was so white that it caused everyone’s heart to palpitate... Besides this white color, there was not any other color that the naked eye could discern. In the sky above, the crimson color had begun to retreat, but the clouds which had been floating in the sky had completely disappeared. Not even a small fragment of it remained.

This was not a massacre... it was not even destruction. Instead, it simply turned the earth in a thirty-five kilometer radius into a blank slate!

Yun Che had become the sole existence within this space.

In the middle of this silent world, Yun Che slowly lowered his hand. Following the extinguishing of those flames which covered the sky, the violence and ruthlessness in his eyes had gradually died down as well. Looking at the empty earth below him, his expression had become completely calm. Slowly, he turned his head towards the north-west... that was the direction in which the Divine Phoenix Empire lay in.

Destroying this Divine Phoenix Army... was only the beginning!

He was someone who definitely had to repay blood for blood... so if it came to the vengeance of an entire nation, his hatred would fill the heavens!!

Chapter 656 - Frozen Cloud's Bad News (1)

"Sect Master... Sect Master, something huge has happened."

Outside the Phoenix Main Hall, a person anxiously rushed over, and before he even appeared, his panicked voice preceded him. Feng Hengkong put down the map in his hand and said with sunken brows, "What matter could have caused such great alarm?"

That person quickly arrived before Feng Hengkong. He gasped for breath before proceeding in a frightened voice, "The Scarlet Life Crystals of Nineteenth Elder and Forty-third Elder... just shattered... They are already..."

"What?" Feng Hengkong's expression abruptly changed, and his voice became dangerously low, "When did this happen?!"

"It just occurred. It has not been even thirty breaths since the crystals shattered. I hurriedly tried to use the Sound Transmission Jade to contact them, but I was unable to send out any transmission. It seems as if their Sound Transmission Jades have also been destroyed."

Feng Hengkong's brows knit tightly together. "Nineteenth Elder and Forty-third Elder were appointed the observers over the expedition that invaded Blue Wind. Yesterday, they even personally transmitted to me that their troops were already overlooking Blue Wind Imperial City and that they would break into it within a few days' time... Blue Wind Imperial City, could there still be an expert living there that was strong enough to kill them?!"

"That is definitely impossible!" Feng Hengkong swiftly rejected this possibility; the Emperor Profound Realm was the highest level of cultivation in Blue Wind's profound cultivating world, and even if all the Thrones in Blue Wind cooperated together, they would definitely not be able to defeat either Nineteenth or Forty-third Elder, so for them to be killed was even more nonsensical. "Swiftly send a sound transmission to commander Qi Zhencang and get him to report the exact situation right now!"

But before the Sound Transmission Talisman could be retrieved, an intense profound formation aura rose up from Feng Hengkong's Sound Transmission Jade. This aura was astonishingly one that was emitted from a ten thousand mile transmission! Ten thousand mile transmissions required the consumption of an incomparably valuable Ten Thousand Mile Sound Transmission Talisman, so even if it was his Divine Phoenix Sect, unless the matter was truly urgent, they would not carelessly use a ten thousand mile transmission. Feng Hengkong promptly snatched up his Sound Transmission Jade, and a voice that radiated shock and terror immediately rang out from it, "Sect Master... It's not good... not good at all... The main army ... we can't contact any of them right now..."

"Can't contact any of them... what does that mean?!" Feng Hengkong's expression turned dark and his voice carried undertones of violence.

"Commander Qi, Vice Commander Duan... all the commanders of ten thousand, thousand, hundred troop subdivisions, and even any person who had a Sound Transmission Imprint on them, we can't contact even a single one of them... It isn't that there is no reply... It's that we are not even able to

transmit anything in the first place... It seems like their Sound Transmission Jades have all been destroyed. And even their very existence seems to have vanished off the face of the earth.”

“Wha.... at?!!” Feng Hengkong’s hand fiercely trembled, and the person at his side was so shocked that his face had turned completely white.

Feng Hengkong sent a transmission with sunken brows, “How many more troops do you still have under your command? And how far are you from Blue Wind Imperial City?”

“This general currently has two hundred and seventy thousand troops under his command, and I am three hundred kilometers away from Blue Wind Imperial City... there is also Fifty-second Elder overseeing us as well.”

“Immediately activate all our flying profound beasts and bring with you a minimum of fifty thousand men and Fifty-second Elder as well. With the greatest possible speed, advance to Blue Wind Imperial City to verify what exactly happened! We do not care what method you use... but before the sky grows dark today, you must definitely arrive at your destination! No matter what you see, you must immediately report to us once you arrive!

“...This general obeys!”

Feng Hengkong silently kept his Profound Transmission Jade in his hand, and his expression was incomparably grim. Conquer the Blue Wind within three years; that was the time limit he had set for himself three years ago. Now, three years had already passed by, and yesterday, was when his troops had finally arrived at Blue Wind Imperial City and prepared to pierce the very heart of Blue Wind Nation... Yet somehow, at the final hurdle, a huge, unfathomably-bizarre change had occurred.

This caused an extremely ominous premonition to be birthed in his heart.

The smoke in front of Blue Wind Imperial City had completely subsided, and there was not even a need to tidy up the battlefield.

The remnants of the Blue Wind Army were dealing with their own injuries and dazed expressions would appear on their faces from time to time, as if they still whether they were awake or in some sort of dream...

They, who had already resolved to die, had ended up living, and not a single Divine Phoenix soldier stepped into Blue Wind Imperial City that they had fought desperately to protect... all of the soldiers of the Divine Phoenix Army, hundreds of thousands of them had died!

At the hands of one man... in the blink of an eye, they had been reduced to miniscule ashes.

None of them would ever forget this scene for the rest of their lives. Not only that, but when that person slowly descended from the sky... their eyes, nerves, and blood all trembled fiercely... It was as if they were looking at a demon god of destruction who had come from the depths of hell.

It was the only prince consort of the Blue Wind Royal Family, the current Empress Cang Yue’s husband. Three years ago, he had shaken the Profound Sky with his might. Now, this person who had nearly become a myth had returned... No, the present him was no longer a “myth” ... The power that he had shown was something only the gods of legend possessed!

Blue Wind Imperial City, which used to constantly bustle with noise and liveliness, had become exceptionally lonely and desolate today, and a bleak atmosphere had penetrated the place. Following the arrival of the Divine Phoenix Army, a large majority of its residents had already fled far away, and only a small remainder of the people who had stayed here for generations refused to follow suit, deciding to live or perish together with their capital. But in the end, the outcome was completely unexpected. The Divine Phoenix Army did not break into the city. Instead, all seven hundred thousand of them were completely obliterated, and the prince consort, who had fallen in the Divine Phoenix Empire three years ago, had come back alive... In a moment, countless cheers and tears filled the place which was the last bastion of the Blue Wind Nation's honor and dignity.

The legend of obliterating hundreds of thousands of Divine Phoenix Soldiers in a single breath... this caused them to be able to see a fantastical hope emerge within their boundless shock.

The person who kept producing miracles for the Blue Wind Royal Family and Blue Wind Nation... he was not dead! And this time, would he once again bring about a miracle for the Blue Wind Nation which was on the verge of collapse...

Moon Embracing Palace.

This place was the residence of Empress Cang Yue when she was still a princess, but even though she ascended to the throne, this was still her resting place... because this was also where she and Yun Che became man and woman. For the past three years, it was the only place where she could find any rest and peace.

On her phoenix couch, Cang Yue had descended into a deep and undisturbed sleep. Perhaps it was because she was simply too exhausted, or perhaps it was because she was not willing to wake up from her dreams. Yun Che sat beside her, holding her small hand... From the moment he had carried her here, he had maintained a constant vigil by her bedside, not leaving even for a moment. His eyes also never left her once as his conscience was filled with boundless self-recrimination and grief... After they had married, he had only spent one month with her before leaving for Frozen Cloud Asgard, and he only returned to bid farewell to her as he once again had to leave for the Divine Phoenix Empire... and after that, the only thing that had come back was the cold and heartless news of his demise. Then came the pain of her father's passing... and the calamity of impending doom and a heavy burden which would overturn the heavens...

These three years, when Cang Yue needed him the most, he was not by her side. He was not even here to face the calamity and pressures together with her, much less protect her.

Her figure had become much frailer and thinner than it was before, and her breathing had become exceptionally weak. She had never collapsed, solely relying on her willpower to doggedly hold on. If she did not recuperate, it would not be long before she fell very ill... it would be an illness that would in all likelihood endanger her life.

Yun Che took out a very small, jade-green medicinal pellet, put it into her mouth, and used his profound energy get her to swallow it. This emerald green pill was refined using the Overlord Pellet as a reference, and he carried a lot of them on his person. But given Cang Yue's body, if she were to directly consume it, the only result would be death via ruptured profound veins. But with Yun Che around, this would

definitely not occur. Yun Che used his own profound energy and slowly and painstakingly refined that pellet... Once this medicinal pellet was fully refined, it would renew Cang Yue's body.

Her pale face gradually grew rosy while her crescent brows faintly quivered... Then, she slowly opened her eyes.

Her hazy and blurred vision slowly cleared up, and in it, appeared Yun Che's face. Her entire body instantly froze up when she saw him.

She had been unconscious for the last four hours, and even though it had not been a long span of time, she had many dreams... which confused reality and fantasy, causing her to be unable to differentiate clearly between the two. She was most afraid that the Yun Che that had once again appeared in her world... was only an illusion created by her dreams.

"Yue'er... Xueruo... Senior Sister... princess wife... you have awoken." Seeing Cang Yue's glazed eyes which were filled with broken sorrow, Yun Che faintly smiled, and these four gentle greetings told her that all of this was real and not just a dream.

Cang Yue's beautiful eyes quivered, and with a strangled cry, she dove into Yun Che's embrace and started crying with broken sobs. This girl who had displayed her indomitable will to the world and had supported the Blue Wind Nation that had been struck by calamity for three whole years was now wholly and unreservedly revealing her weakness in his embrace... Those frail arms hugged him ever so tightly, as if she was afraid that, the moment she relaxed her embrace, he would disappear once again...

Outside, Number One Under Heaven, Number Seven Under Heaven, and Xiao Yun leaned against the wall. All of their expressions were rather troubled. Number One Under Heaven let out a light sigh and said, "No matter what, I never expected that the first thing we would encounter when we came to the Profound Sky Continent would be battle."

"Yeah." Number Seven Under Heaven said in a small voice, "It was supposed to be a joyous and happy reunion, but the moment we came here, his own homeland had been smashed into ruins... Big Brother Yun must be feeling awfully unhappy."

Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushuang came as well. Facing these three people who were clearly very young, their expressions were filled with admiration and respect... because the profound energy aura which they occasionally emitted from their bodies caused them to tremble in fear.

"This is Blue Wind Profound Palace's Palace Chief Dongfang Xiu, and beside me is the Vice Palace Chief Qin Wushuang. May I inquire as to..." Dongfang Xiu paused for a moment as he did not know whether he should call them "young friends" or "seniors." Because given their profound strength, even if they were more than one hundred years old, their appearance would still remain youthful, so the only thing he could say was, "May I inquire as to how I may address... these noble guests?"

From Yun Che's previous words and actions, they could see that he was very respectful to these two gentlemen, so the three of them did not dare be negligent and promptly replied. Just as Number One Under Heaven was about to open his mouth, Number Seven Under Heaven took the initiative and spoke, "Junior Number Seven Under Heaven greets the two Palace Chiefs. This is my husband Xiao Yun, and he is sworn brothers with Big Brother Yun Che. And this is my eldest brother, Number One Under

Heaven... Oh no! You must definitely think that our names are very strange, it is all our stinky dad's fault, so you are not allowed to laugh, even in your hearts!!!”

Number One Under Heaven's expression twisted instantly... His little sister was still too inexperienced after all, and she actually directly spilled their names out in public. The surname “Under Heaven” was already extremely rare in the first place, and with names like “Number One Under Heaven” or “Number Seven Under Heaven” that were hard for people to forget even if they wanted to, if this information was spread and it reached the ears of the Four Sacred Grounds, there was a risk that this news would be linked to the Under Heaven Family of the Illusory Demon Realm!

Moreover, what made him even more depressed was that... his own sister had actually introduced Xiao Yun before introducing him! Looks like it was true that once one has a man, she would forget her elder brother!

Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushuang were both silently shocked... They called them seniors and called Yun Che big brother, so it was clear that they were near Yun Che in age! Additionally, despite being so young, they had this level of profound strength cultivation, and there was no doubt that they were individuals that came from extremely exalted backgrounds.

“Ah, so that is how it is.” Dongfang Xiu calmed his heart and slowly replied, “Since you are good friends with Yun Che, that means you are the revered guests of our Blue Wind Nation... Yun Che, he truly is an extraordinary person that cannot be measured with common sense. Five years ago he was sealed into Heavenly Sword Villa's Sword Management Terrace with a demon, so everyone in the world had assumed he was dead. Yet, he not only came out alive, but he even emerged with an even stronger profound strength than before. Three years ago, the entire Profound Sky Continent knew of his death in the Primordial Profound Ark, and there was definitely no way he would survive. Yet... he once again pulled through. Now, his profound strength has reached a level that I am no longer able to fathom.”

“Perhaps this time, there is truly... hope that our Blue Wind will be saved,” murmured Qin Wushang in an emotional voice.

“We also don't know how that Empress... erm, I meant how my sister-in-law is. Her aura... seems to have weakened to the point where things have become very serious,” Xiao Yun said with a worried expression.

“Don't worry, Big Brother Yun's medical skills are so awesome, so nothing will happen,” Number Seven Under Heaven replied as she comforted him.

Chapter 657 - Frozen Cloud's Bad News (2)

At this moment, the door to the resting chambers was pushed open. Yun Che and Cang Yue walked in side by side. Cang Yue's eyes were red; obviously she had cried an overwhelming amount earlier. Her face was no longer pale; the slightly red glow on her face gave her some glamor in her noble look, and even her eyes were a much brighter color than before.

They quickly greeted her. Dongfang Xiu asked eagerly, “Your majesty, you're awake... Are you still uncomfortable anywhere?”

Cang Yue smiled lightly, “I am fine now, there is no need to worry.”

She turned to Number One Under Heaven and the others and said their names correctly, "Big Brother Under Heaven, Xiao Yun, and Seventh Sister, welcome to Blue Wind Nation. You are my husband's friend, so we should've given you the nation's finest treatment, but instead we let you witness this chaotic scene, we feel deeply apologetic."

Cang Yue's temperament had become very different compared to three years ago. Her gestures no longer seemed sweet tempered and delicate, but instead carried an elegance that was authoritative and prestigious. Her emperor's aura grew rapidly during the three years under heavy pressure and infinite iron-willed decisions, and it gave Number One Under Heaven and the other two an invisible, pressuring feeling. Xiao Yun immediately waved his hand and said, "Empress... uh, sis... sister-in-law, no need to stand on ceremony... If there is anything you need, please just ask us."

Number Seven Under Heaven pinched Xiao Yun when she saw him this nervous, and then said liberally, "You are certainly Big Brother Yun's wife, you are indeed very unusual. My husband is right; Sister-in-law doesn't need to stand on ceremony with us. Blue Wind Nation is in danger right now, so if there is anything that we can help with, please ask us."

"Brother Yun has done a huge favor for us three. If there are any requests, we will be ready to risk our lives to help," Number One Under Heaven also said without any hesitation.

Cang Yue smiled slightly, "Thank you everyone... and thank you for taking care of my husband all this time."

"Yue'er, your body is still weak now, you should rest more. Just leave the rest to me," Yun Che said worriedly.

Cang Yue shook her head softly, "My body is completely fine. Even though the Divine Phoenix Army was demolished by husband's martial prowess, the Imperial City's disaster is still not solved. Divine Phoenix's side must have been alerted, and within a day, an army will gather once again before the city gate. Our soldiers and citizens also need to be arranged and settled; it is not time for me to rest now."

"Don't make it too hard on yourself."

"With you here, I am not afraid of anything," Cang Yue said softly. There was no anxiety, darkness, or even any weight in between her eyebrows. All there was left was deep warmth and satisfaction. Because she didn't lose him, because Yun Che was by her side, she already had the whole world, and she had nothing more to ask or complain anymore.

Cang Yue ordered for troops to be deployed, and Blue Wind Imperial City immediately prepared for war once again.

The sky started dimming slightly, and it was nearly sunset. During this time, Yun Che slowly understood more of the situation of Blue Wind Nation now from Dongfang Xiu and Qin Wushang... It could only be described with the words "suffered unspeakable misery."

Over ninety percent of the main city was invaded and seized by the Divine Phoenix Nation, and a large area of it was burned and destroyed. Over fifty million of Blue Wind Nation's citizens died in the war... and this was only a conservative estimate. To take down Blue Wind Nation the fastest way possible, Divine Phoenix Nation was cruel and vicious, its crimes were too numerous to record... Perhaps in the

eyes of Divine Phoenix Nation, even though the people of Blue Wind Nation were also human, they were only an inferior form of life that was not worth mentioning.

There were even more people who were left wandering with no home to return to... The Blue Wind Nation that was once peaceful and calm was now on the edge of the abyss of destruction... even lingering on with its last breath of life was hard.

“Divine... Phoenix...” Yun Che said these two words in a low voice, traces of blood almost coming out from the gaps between his tightly gnashed teeth.

“Is there really no any response from Heavenly Sword Villa?” Yun Che asked.

“Sigh, no.” Dongfang Xiu sighed and shook his head, his expression showed sadness, “The previous emperor and her majesty both wrote letters personally nine times to ask Heavenly Sword Villa for assistance, but Heavenly Sword Villa ignored them all, and didn’t even give us an excuse. Divine Phoenix Empire was too powerful, so maybe it was slightly understandable that they were afraid of getting involved and face the doom of their nation themselves... but even to send a few strong practitioners to protect her majesty would be good...”

“Slightly understandable?” Yun Che scoffed, “This not only concerns thousands of years of trust between the Blue Wind Imperial Family and Heavenly Sword Villa... but the doom of a nation! Facing the doom of a nation, anyone who has some courage and uprightness would use everything they have, including their life to resist! Their Heavenly Sword Villa... as the prestigious Blue Wind Nation’s top profound cultivating force, the people who have the strongest resistance in the profound realm, actually gave up their family’s faith, ignored it while their nation is in danger... Every Blue Wind soldier who is guarding Blue Wind Imperial City, heading to the battlefield today, every one of them understood that they would die on the battlefield, but they still proceed without hesitation! Those so-called disciples of Heavenly Sword... could not even be compared to our Blue Wind Nation’s most common soldiers!!”

“Yeah... profound realm, if all gathered, they should’ve been the strongest resistance force, what a shame... what a shame...” Qin Wushang lifted his head, and his voice was desolated as well, “Shame that they have stronger power than normal people, and a longer lifespan... but they also fear death more than normal people. The places that the Divine Phoenix went, there were extremely few people who resisted among those forces and families who tyrannize locally, and they were usually the ones who surrendered first to the Divine Phoenix Army, or even took initiative and use a generous amount of money to bribe them... just for surviving and keeping their family estate. Even the Xiao Sect was like so... The Sect Master and elders of the Xiao Sect who could dominate with a single hand in Blue Wind Nation, when the Divine Phoenix Army arrived... forget resisting, they actually came out of their sect for twenty miles, greet them personally, and bowed and kneeled before the Divine Phoenix Army...”

A disaster of the nation made these forces that normally seemed to be high and noble reveal their disgraceful act. Indeed, they had profound strength stronger than that of normal people, enjoyed the wealth and glory that normal people wouldn’t dare to dream of, and had an even longer lifespan... but they had already lost the courage that should have been flowing in their bones.

“As the strongest sect of the nation, their actions were like this at the crucial times of the nation... It really makes people look down upon them.” Number Seven Under Heaven said in anger.

“Indeed, if that was our clan... even if we survived after the nation was doomed, even I would look down on our own family.” Number One Under Heaven said without any expression.

“Palace Chief Dongfang, is my grandfather and little aunt alright?” Yun Che calmed down and finally asked... this question. When he didn’t see Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi at Blue Wind Imperial City, he had been worrying about their well-being, but he didn’t dare to ask, because he was afraid that he would hear an answer that he didn’t want to hear.

Dongfang Xiu smiled casually and said, “Don’t worry. About two years ago, her majesty had already had Palace Chief Qin escort them to Floating Cloud City personally. Floating Cloud City is located in the most easternmost region and is poor and small. It shouldn’t be affected by the war, and it should’ve been the safest location... Only, what we didn’t expect was the Divine Phoenix Army actually sent more than two hundred thousand soldiers to take down Floating Cloud City.”

“What!” Yun Che stood up abruptly, and his expression immediately darkened.

“Hehe, don’t worry.” Yun Che’s reaction was completely within Dongfang Xiu’s expectation, “Floating Cloud City’s mayor followed her majesty’s orders, told their guards to retreat and surrendered themselves. Divine Phoenix Army didn’t kill anyone in Floating Cloud City, even their army didn’t enter the city, but instead was separated and guarded near Floating Cloud City. Her majesty would send a sound transmission every seven days, and they have been safe so far.”

As if a giant rock that weight ten thousand kilograms disappeared from on top of his heart, Yun Che sat down slowly with his whole body already soaked in cold sweat.

Xiao Yun’s expression changed, and he finally couldn’t help it and said, “Big Brother, the grandfather and little aunt that you mentioned just now, are they... they...”

Yun Che turned around and smiled slightly, “That’s right...” He stood up once again, “I will go pick them up to here now, and let your family unite... when your grandfather sees you, he will definitely be... very happy, very excited.”

“Ah... okay, okay...” Xiao Yun nodded blatantly, his hands were shaking nervously. Grandfather... Little Aunt... relatives... His real blood relatives...

Thinking he could see the Grandfather and Little Aunt that he had been missing day and night, and thinking that he could finally do one thing that could bring joy to Grandfather, Yun Che couldn’t control his eager emotions. Even though they were both safe and sound in Floating Cloud City, only with them by his side would he feel relief. He got up in preparation to leave, to find a place to use the Primordial Profound Ark, but when he had just started to move his steps, Dongfang Xiu suddenly called onto him, “Yun Che, there is something that I have been concerned about, and I think it would be better for me to tell you sooner. Or else... the consequences cannot be predicted.”

Dongfang Xiu’s serious tone made Yun Che stop his steps. He looked at Dongfang Xiu, and said discreetly, “Palace Chief Dongfang, please speak.”

“It’s about Frozen Cloud Asgard.”

“Frozen Cloud Asgard? What about Frozen Cloud Asgard? Were they also involved in the war?” Yun Che slightly locked his eyebrows. He didn’t forget that he was still the disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Dongfang Xiu shook his head slowly and said, "During this three years, the Frozen Cloud Asgard has not sent anyone to fight the Divine Phoenix Army, but they gave us their resources that were accumulated for a thousand years like an unending stream, including spirit herbs, offensive profound artifacts, profound crystals, profound formations... they gave us an extremely strong assistance. The fact that we were able to hold the Divine Phoenix Army for three whole months at Heavenly Pass was reliant upon the thousands of profound crystals that contained magical profound formations given by Frozen Cloud Asgard. We couldn't even dream that when we were suffering from national disaster, it was Frozen Cloud Asgard, which we were usually the least unaligned with, that did everything they could, used all of their resources, and even used their foundations to help us."

"...What exactly happened there?" Yun Che asked. He indistinctly felt that the reason Frozen Cloud Asgard did their utmost to help was because of Xia Qingyue.

"Six month ago, Fairy of Frozen Moon Xia Qingyue sent a sound transmission to her majesty. It was only a few sentences, but the content of the sound transmission was that Frozen Cloud Asgard suddenly encountered a great calamity, they could not assist the Imperial Family anymore, and told her majesty to look out for herself..."

"What?" Yun Che's heart tightened, he hurried forward, "What happened then? What exactly did the Frozen Cloud Asgard encounter!"

"No one knows." Dongfang Xiu shook his head, "After that, no matter what method her majesty used, she couldn't contact anyone from Frozen Cloud Asgard. On top of that, there was frequent emergency from the battlefield, Blue Wind Nation was in imminent danger, so her majesty didn't have the time to worry about other things... We don't know how Frozen Cloud Asgard is now at all."

"Would it be that they suffered from the attack of Divine Phoenix Army?" Xiao Yun immediately said.

"No, impossible." Yun Che shook his head right away, "Frozen Cloud Asgard's location is in Snow Region of Extreme Ice. It is always in extremely cold, and it is covered with ice and snow, which makes it absolutely not suitable for an army to set foot in, especially the Divine Phoenix Army that fears the cold. Besides Frozen Cloud Asgard there, forget about a city, there aren't any citizens, so the Divine Phoenix has no reason to attack there."

Thousand Year Calamity?

Yun Che suddenly remembered the three words that Grand Asgard Mistress Feng Qianhui had told him back then, and these weren't just merely three words, it was a thousand-year fortune which concerned Frozen Cloud Asgard's survival. Feng Qianhui was also straightforward with him before when he entered Frozen Cloud Asgard as a male disciple, and it was completely to counter the fortune of "Thousand-Year Calamity."

What happened to Frozen Cloud Asgard... Did the fortune of "Thousand Year Calamity" really happened?!

And six months had passed from when Xia Qingyue sent a sound transmission mentioning they "suddenly encountered a great calamity"... a full six months!

A thick layer of shadow covered Yun Che's heart at this moment. Today was the first day that he had returned to Profound Sky Continent, but what he received wasn't tearful reunions; instead it was news that was heavier than the previous.

"I must go to Frozen Cloud Asgard right away!" Yun Che locked his eyebrows and said. At least Xiao Lie and Xiao Lingxi would be safe in Floating Cloud City, but Frozen Cloud Asgard... if he didn't go and see what happened right away, he wouldn't feel settled at all.

"There will be Divine Phoenix Army arriving within today. When that happens, make sure to send sound transmission to me immediately. I have the profound ark with me, I will be able to return in an instant!"

"You can go without worrying. They have us here, nothing will happen." Number One Under Heaven said as he lowered his brows while nodding.

Yun Che couldn't wait any longer, and he immediately sent a profound energy sound transmission to Cang Yue, who was in the main hall, personally deploying the troops. He rushed out of the room, flashed high into the sky, and called out the Primordial Profound Ark. After pinpointing the estimate direction and distance towards Frozen Cloud Asgard, he then disappeared with the Primordial Profound Ark in the midst of space hissing.

Chapter 658 - Working in Vain

In the next moment, Yun Che appeared in the sky over the Snow Region of Extreme Ice. This time, he estimated the distance very accurately, appearing no more than ten kilometers away from Frozen Cloud Asgard. Up in the air, he could clearly see its silhouette above him.

Yun Che didn't stop the slightest, putting all of his strength towards using Extreme Mirage Lightning and charging like a lightning bolt in the direction of Frozen Cloud Asgard. At this moment, he heard a peculiar sound coming from the direction of Frozen Cloud Asgard.

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

The sound was incomparably heavy. Even if it was ten kilometers away, it was still heavy and ear-splitting. This was the violent clashing sound of immense strength striking against an incredibly hard object. The closer he got, the heavier the sound became, making Yun Che increasingly sure that the sound was coming from Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Yun Che furrowed his brows and put his utmost effort into increasing his speed.

Qingyue... Please be alright...

Boom! Boom! Boom...

All of Frozen Cloud Asgard was violently shaking. Innumerable snowflakes streamed down. With the exception of the thousand year profound ice, the comparatively weaker layers of ice had already broken off, leaving countless cracks throughout the area.

Beneath Frozen Cloud Asgard, in front of Frozen End Divine Hall.

Ye Qingsheng was incomparably sullen and irritable. He had put all of his energy into frantically venting his emotions on the Heavenly Firm stone door. Six months ago, although he had encountered the

obstruction of the Heavenly Firm Jade which should not have appeared, in order to avoid the ridicule of others and because the young master Ye Xinghan just happened to be in secluded cultivation, he had resolutely decided not to ask for help from the elders of the Divine Hall, hoping to use his own strength to force open the Heavenly Firm door.

He originally thought three or four months would definitely be enough time and that by the time he had brought Xia Qingyue back to the Sun Moon Divine Hall, the young master wouldn't have come out yet.

But what he didn't imagine was that the Heavenly Firm Door's thickness would exceed his estimation. The twelve of them had bombarded the door, day and night for over five months, and had only just reached the door's breaking point. Because of this dragging on for so long, he became extremely fretful... Moreover, his biggest concern had already occurred... Young Master Ye Xinghan had already come out from seclusion!

This mission had been personally given to him by Ye Xinghan six months ago. At that time, he had exclaimed that he would perfectly complete such a simple mission in the shortest period of time possible. Adding to the fact that Ye Xinghan originally planned to come in person, he obviously considered Xia Qingyue incredibly important. Having received such an important and easy mission, he originally felt proud of himself and excited from the bottom of his heart.

But now, six months later, the young master had already come out of seclusion, and in addition to having not captured Xia Qingyue, he hadn't even touched the hem of her clothes.

Ye Xinghan's sullen voice caused them all to shiver with fright. But luckily, when they were bombarding the Heavenly Firm door today, he felt it trembling... Today, they would definitely be able to blast it open.

"With the exception of Xia Qingyue... the other women all must die!" Ye Qingsheng ferociously struck the Heavenly Firm Jade in front of him with his fist, and the shaking rebound force shook his entire arm with an acute pain. Moreover, his two hands were a blood-like red a long time ago. He definitely wouldn't hesitate to use weapons to attack the door... but all the weapons that he had brought a few months ago, in the process of attacking the Heavenly Firm Door, had broken one after another— including the Emperor Profound Weapons.

Ye Ziyi shook his head. "No! Right now, the young master is bound to be greatly displeased with us. In order to appease his anger, in addition to bringing back Xia Qingyue... since every Frozen Cloud Asgard disciple is a first class beauty, we must bring some back to make the young master happy!"

Boom!!!

Crack!!

Following the boom was the ear-piercing sound of something shattering as numerous cracks spread out from underneath Ye Qingsheng's fist, quickly extending outward until the entire door was covered with them.

Ye Qingsheng's eyes widened as he began laughing madly. Their months of attacking had finally caused the Heavenly Firm Jade to weaken and cracks to appear... These cracks appearing signified that the Heavenly Firm Jade door had finally been thoroughly broken down. A Heavenly Firm Jade which had

begun to crumble, was no more than a wall of fine ice. Any low level profound practitioner could destroy it.

“Finally... Finally!!” Ye Qingsheng’s eyes opened as wide as they could, and his facial expression turned from excited to sinister. The pain in his arm had even become a strange kind of pleasure. Over five months of sullen and fretful worrying were finally over, and he could fully vent his emotions. “Out of my way!!”

Ye Qingsheng loudly roared, stuck out his arms, and condensed all of his profound strength, releasing it upon the Heavenly Firm Jade door before him. The tyrannical pressure of an Overlord caused the ten others who had followed him to feel completely suffocated... But he didn’t allow his excitement to cause him to lose reason, directing all of the power towards the Heavenly Firm Jade door and controlling the degree of strength in order to avoid any surplus force hurting Xia Qingyue, who was inside.

In that extremely oppressive explosion, the Heavenly Firm Jade door, which had endured the strikes of two Tyrants and ten Thrones for over five months, exploded, breaking into pale white powder. Behind the Heavenly Firm Jade door which had been destroyed, was a crowd of women wearing snow white clothing while huddling together... The Frozen End Divine Hall was so big that, even with two thousand Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples huddling together, it still seemed extremely spacious and empty.

A cold air pervaded the hall, and even colder still were the disciple’s expressions. They had known that the last line of defense would eventually break and had already prepared their hearts. Receiving an additional six months already exceeded their expectations. At this moment, they were already absent of worry and fear, their cold expressions full of resentment, determination, and unwillingness... and also a little gratification since, at the very least, Xia Qingyue had already safely left over six months ago and hadn’t fallen into the hands of these evil people at all.

“Hahahahaha!” Ye Qingsheng madly laughed, then his face darkened as he quickly said, “You hateful women unexpectedly delayed this great lord for such a long time... If you had been well-behaved and let yourself be captured, this great lord wouldn’t be willing to kill a single one of you and would have given all of you to the young master. Those that received the young master’s favor, their future position would be even higher than this great lord’s. But you all unfortunately refused to yield and now are being forced... If I didn’t kill a few hundred of you, I wouldn’t be able to resolve my hate.”

“Fiend! You... “ Gong Yuxian extended her trembling hand and pointed. “You’ll one day meet heaven’s wrath... cough... cough, cough...”

Gong Yuxian’s face was a pale white, like paper, and her vitality was as thin as a string. These short few words had already caused her to start coughing incessantly. Her hands were supported by Murong Qianxue and Jun Lianqie, and she had already lost all ability to stand... She painfully persisted, not willing to let her vitality disperse, only because of her unwillingness... her indomitable unwillingness...

Frozen Cloud Asgard, with its thousand year old foundation, abruptly encountered this all-encompassing calamity... They didn’t even know who their enemy was and what their goal was... so how could they be willing! How could they be willing!

“Oh?” Ye Qingsheng narrowed his eyes as he looked at the incomparably weak Gong Yuxian, laughing disdainfully. “Hehe, to have received this great lord’s profound energy, injuring your heart and veins, yet

unexpectedly remain living, tsktsktsktsk, not easy at all. How pitiful, how pitiful, your profound strength seems to already have completely scattered. Even if the Great Firmament Golden Deity had appeared to save you, you've already become disabled. It's pitiful enough to make this great lord want to reach out and kill you so that there is nothing left. How about this, these beautiful women, this great lord will kill them one by one. This great lord wants to see how many I have to kill before you die from anger... Hahahahaha!

"You..." Ye Qingsheng's words caused Gong Yuxian's whole body to tremble and caused her to abruptly cough up black blood. All of Frozen Cloud Asgard's females were pure of heart and devoid of earthly desires, and the Frozen Heart Arts caused their hearts to become cold as ice... But facing such an enormous disaster, even if they had cultivated the Frozen Heart Arts to completion, they wouldn't be able to keep their hearts calm.

"Mistress!"

"Mistress!!" Murong Qianxue and Jun Lianjie hurriedly circulated their profound energy, working at all costs to protect Gong Yuxian's heart and veins while tightly clinging on to the ice swords in their other hands... Six months of respite, but in the end they could not escape their desperate condition. Even if they pooled together the strength of everyone there, it still wouldn't be enough to contend with the two Overlords in front of them... but no matter what, they would put their lives on the line to fight!

As Ye Qingsheng recklessly vented his feelings and egotistically howled, Ye Ziyi's facial expression shifted... In all of Frozen Cloud Asgard, the one with the strongest profound energy was Xia Qingyue... a full half-step into the Tyrant Profound Realm! Therefore, she was extremely easy to recognize. After the Heavenly Firm Jade door was blasted open and they had entered the Frozen End Divine Hall, his gaze had swept over the area numerous times, but he didn't see Xia Qingyue. He concentrated and realized... he couldn't feel Xia Qingyue's aura at all!

Confirming again and again, his face grew darker and darker. He snarled, "Xia Qingyue!! Where did you hide Xia Qingyue!"

"What?" Ye Ziyi's words caused Ye Qingsheng to stare distractedly, causing him to go from madly laughing to being unable to move which caused his facial expression to change greatly... The entire Frozen End Divine Hall didn't have a trace Xia Qingyue's shadow, let alone the slightest bit of her outstanding aura!

All the other members of Frozen Cloud Asgard were there... only Xia Qingyue was missing!

"Stop!" Chu Yueli held her ice sword horizontally in front of her, her whole body prepared to spring into action. "Don't even think of ever being able to find her... Only when she comes looking for you, will this blood debt be repaid!!"

Ye Qingsheng's gaze rested on the stage to the right side of the Frozen End Divine Hall, and his aura suddenly turned violent as his face took on a sinister expression... At his current realm, he could already sense the presence of spatial energy. Although it had already been a few months, he could still sense tiny vestiges of spatial energy that had yet to disperse... It became clear that it once had contained a profound space formation!

A profound space formation was, without a doubt, the highest level of profound formations on the entire Profound Sky Continent. Even for the Four Great Sacred Grounds, creating a profound space formation was extremely difficult. That, and the enormous Heavenly Firm Jade door, absolutely should not have appeared at a place on the level of Frozen Cloud Asgard.

It was extremely clear, that during their unbearable, unceasing bombardment of the Heavenly Firm Jade door, Xia Qingyue had already escaped using the profound space formation!!

“Un... forgiveable!!” As if a basin of cold water had been poured over his head, Ye Qingsheng’s unbridledness and arrogance transformed into wrath and fear, his entire body trembling violently as he yelled, “You... had the impertinence to play with me!!”

Compared to his anger at all of his efforts having come to nothing, he was even more afraid of the consequences of not being able to bring Xia Qingyue back. In his anger, his killing intent increased and he roared, “You all... all of you, die!”

“Wait!!” Ye Ziyi pulled him back, face also darkened as he furiously said, “Speak! Where does the profound space formation lead to! Where is Xia Qingyue now... you all better speak honestly. We can still give you a path at life, this is your last chance!”

“Give up!” Chu Yueli clenched her teeth and her expression went cold, completely without fear. “We are already corpses, ready to be buried here. We absolutely won’t tell you! Don’t even think of ever being able to find her!”

“Wretches... all of you... go die!!” Ye Qingsheng’s rage completely exploded. Six months of sullenness and days and nights without rest, all of his hopes and efforts came to nothing. The consequences would be incomparably serious, and Ye Qingsheng felt his head and heart being trampled. He snarled, and his entire profound strength exploded out, causing a tyrannical pressure to radiate all in all directions.

“Protect the Mistress!!”

Crying out in alarm, Mu Lanyi, Chu Yueli, Feng Hanyue, and Feng Hanxue performed the Frozen Snow Dance Steps, simultaneously appearing in front of Gong Yuxian, causing resplendent ice spirits to dance throughout the sky. They had all already become Thrones, but the difference between a Throne and an Overlord was as big as the distance between the heaven and the earth. Even if it was just the profound energy released by an Overlord, they absolutely were unable to resist it.

The force of ten thousand mountains collided with them, inducing explosive pain within their chests and causing the ice spirits to rapidly disappear. They were only able to resist for two breaths of time before they were violently sent flying, resulting in their bodies heavily smashing against the Heavenly Firm Jade wall.

“Junior Masters!!”

“Master!!”

The Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples cried out in alarm... Yun Che had opened all of the profound entrances of the Frozen Cloud’s Seven Fairies, and their cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds, already completely entering the Emperor Profound Realm. From the perspective of the Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples, the Emperor Profound Realm in the Profound Sky Continent was an unparalleled

existence, but in front of the Tyrant Profound Realm, they were unexpectedly not even able to withstand one blow.

“Still resisting in vain?” Ye Qingsheng lifted up his arm, his expression fiendish. “If you don’t tell us where Xia Qingyue is... you all will die! Now then... let’s start with your so-called Frozen Cloud’s Seven Fairies!!”

Ye Qingsheng’s arm expanded, and a wave of profound energy surged throughout the entire Frozen End Divine Hall. A murderous air enveloped the Seven Fairies, ready to descend upon them in an instant when, all of a sudden, an enormous explosion came from behind, shaking the entire Frozen End Divine Hall.

Boom!!!

“Who is it!” Ye Ziyi said as he turned around. A golden figure flashed before his eyes... this golden figure had reached an incredible speed, making him unexpectedly unable to see the figure clearly even with his level five Tyrant Profound strength. Without a response, the figure swept past his line of sight towards the Frozen Cloud Asgard disciples.

It arrived in a flash, having seemingly pierced through space!

Chapter 659 - Heartless Instant Kill

Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi frantically turned around, looking in shock at this ghostlike person who had suddenly appeared. Their hearts had also skipped a beat... such frightening speed, this person’s profound strength would definitely be much higher than theirs!

The person in front of them looked only a bit over twenty years old. Dressed in a robe filled with golden patterns, his calm expression seemed somewhat sinister. The two of them asked in unison, “Who exactly are you!!”

As they spoke, they had already measured his profound aura... their expressions turned dumbfounded at the same time and their earlier nervousness had instantly dissipated. Ye Qingsheng had also instantly spoke with contempt, “Hmph, it’s only an outrageous little brat.”

The other party’s profound aura was only in the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm. Although, for his age, such cultivation was already considered shocking, in front of them, it would even be able to withstand one blow. It was at a level that would not be able to cause scratch them or resist their attacks.

As for his speed... it was probably because he primarily trained in speed type profound arts or because he relied on some sort of profound artifact.

Yun Che had sprinted over, and when Ye Qingsheng was overcoming the Heavenly Firm Main Door, he was already above the Frozen End Divine Hall. Then, he also clearly heard everything that Ye Qingsheng had said and instantly understood the gist of things... The fact that the Frozen End Divine Hall was created using Heavenly Firm Jade was something he knew very well. The toughness of Heavenly Firm Jade was something he had once tested using Dragon Fault... A blow at full strength did not even cause a scratch. Obviously, Frozen Cloud Asgard had escaped into the Frozen End Divine Hall due to the unfortunate circumstance,s and these people had used a large amount of time to forcefully break apart the main door of the Frozen End Divine Hall.

As for himself, he had also fortunately arrived at the very last second.

Initially, he had considered the Frozen Cloud Ancestor's use of the luxurious Heavenly Firm Jade for the entire underground grand hall to be outrageous... But now, it had saved nearly all the women of Frozen Cloud as well as everyone from Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Yun Che's downcast gaze swept over the twelve people in front of him... All of them were unfamiliar faces, and all of them wore the same black clothing. Not only were there no emblems or signs on their clothing, their clothing didn't even have any other colors. They obviously had intended to hide their identity. As for profound strength... two of them were in the middle stage Tyrant Profound Realm while the other ten were at least in the eighth level of the Emperor Profound Realm!

Yun Che's gaze shifted away from them as his expression remained cold, and he did not reply to them. Instead, he turned and looked at Gong Yuxian, who was being supported by Murong Qianxue and Jun Lianqie.

The sudden appearance of this man had also caused everyone from Frozen Cloud Asgard to be shocked. But, when he turned around, all the women who saw his face were instantly stunned, and their beautiful eyes revealed looks of disbelief despite the shock.

"Yun... Yun Che!?"

Scanning across the corner of Frozen Cloud Asgard, Yun Che could see the deceased Grand Asgard Mistress, Feng Qianhui, who still showed hatred on her face, within an ice coffin which had sparse ice spirits floating around it. He walked slowly and arrived in front of Gong Yuxian under everyone's gaze. Gong Yuxian's pale face was bluish as well, and her vitality was exceptionally weak. With one glance, he could tell that not only were her injuries severe, they had lasted for several months. If it were not for the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies extending her vitality with their profound strength and her strong determination to survive, she would already have breathed her last breath and died long ago... If her determination was to waver even slightly, she would probably die within a few breaths of time.

Also, her body no longer emitted any profound aura... Her profound energy had dissipated. Even if she were to recover, she would have to retrain her profound strength from scratch. He knew that to a person who arrogantly looked on the Blue Wind, who was the mistress of the Asgard, this was a fate that was crueler than death.

Yun Che let out a long breath, bent down, stretched out his arm, and injected some Heaven and Earth's energy into Gong Yuxian body through the air while saying with guilt, "Asgard Mistress... I'm late."

Gong Yuxian stretched out her palm with difficulty. Because of the extreme shock and agitation, her pale face showed an unusual tinge of red. "You... you... Yun Che... is that really you? Didn't you... didn't..."

"It's me." Yue Che strongly nodded as he opened his palm, and in the middle of it, a pocket sized Tree of Frozen End grew. "With the Frozen End Divine Arts as proof, unlike what many may have claimed, I did not die in the Primordial Profound Ark three years ago. I was only brought to another world by the Primordial Profound Ark and returned today."

In this world, the only people who possessed the Frozen End Divine Arts were Yun Che and Xia Qingyue. Seeing the Tree of Frozen End on Yun Che's palm, they no longer dared to doubt that the person in front

of them was someone who only looked similar to Yun Che. Instead, they knew full well that this was indeed the Yun Che that everyone assumed had died.

Gong Yuxian's lips trembled, and her eyes glinted with a weak and unusual glow. However, this unusual glow quickly faded away. "You are actually... still alive... such a... miracle... however... cough... cough, cough... Today... you shouldn't have... shouldn't have..."

Yun Che understood her meaning of "shouldn't have"... Because the ones that caused Frozen Cloud Asgard to be in such a peril were two Overlords, his arrival... would only result in death.

"No." Yun Che shook his head. "I'm a disciple of Frozen Cloud Asgard. When the Asgard is in trouble... I should have returned earlier. Asgard mistress, please rest assured that now that I'm back... I will not allow anyone to trample over our Frozen Cloud Asgard."

"Tsk, hahahaha." Behind Yun Che, conceited laughter erupted out. When Ye Qingsheng had heard Yun Che's words just now, he felt that it was undoubtedly an extremely laughable joke. "You're going to make me laugh my head off. This wild brat that nobody knows which hole in the ground he came from actually promised that he would protect Frozen Cloud Asgard? Hahahaha... Indeed, only poor laughingstocks are produced in such a pathetic and lowly place. The third level of the Emperor Profound Realm, although you can indeed walk against the law in a small nation like Blue Wind, it's a pity that citizens from such a lousy place would forever be jokes in front of this great lord. Your movements skills are indeed not bad, and you have the ability to receive this great lord's praise. However, if this great lord wants you to die in a breath of time, you would definitely not live for another breath."

"Yun Che? That name is a little familiar," Ye Ziyi said plainly.

"Heh, of course it sounds familiar." Ye Qingsheng coldly laughed. "He's the brat that slapped Divine Phoenix Nation on the face during the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament back then and even enraged our Young Master. Tsk, tsk, I heard that he had disappeared along with that whatever Primordial Profound Ark. I didn't expect him to actually come back alive... For a very long period back then, whenever Yun Che's name was mentioned, Young Master would grind his teeth in hatred. If he knew that this brat was actually alive... he would undoubtedly be delighted!"

Young Master? Primordial Profound Ark?

These two people caused Yun Che's heart to sink as the name and face of someone he loathed appeared in his mind...

Sun Moon Divine Hall... Ye Xinghan!!

These people seemed to be from the Sun Moon Divine Hall and also seemed to be personally sent by Ye Xinghan!

Just what happened? Why would Sun Moon Divine Hall allow its people to attack Frozen Cloud Asgard? Sun Moon Divine Hall and Frozen Cloud Asgard... were obviously two different entities from two different worlds, and there was no reason why they needed to interact with one another!

With a face of playfulness and pity, Ye Qingsheng said, "It wasn't easy for you to survive, and yet you're rushing to your death now."

His eyebrows sank as he waved his hand. "Capture that brat now! But don't be too violent and kill him. Young Master will be very interested in finding ways to kill him!"

As he finished speaking, a man dressed in black who was behind him rushed forward like lightning and attempted to grab Yun Che... From the ten people, only he moved. Among the ten, the lowest in profound cultivation was still in the eighth level of the Emperor Profound Realm. To handle someone who was merely in the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm, even one person would be overkill.

"Yun Che, be careful!" Murong Qianxue and Chu Yueli shouted together in panic. At the same time, they grabbed their ice swords and wanted to move forward to defend against the attack with Yun Che. They had already personally felt these people's strengths. Although the ten men dressed in black were just followers, any one of them would be much stronger than anyone from Frozen Cloud Asgard.

Facing the man in black that was rushing towards him, Yun Che's cold expression did not change, nor did he move from his position one bit. He only stretched out his palm and made a slight wave with his hand.

Boom!!!

A thunderous, loud explosion suddenly rang out, and the man in black who was still ten meters away from Yun Che... had instantly disappeared from where he was in the midst of the noise and landed on a stone wall thirty meters away before falling heavily onto the ground. His body was dyed with blood and went soft. After that, he did not move at all as though he was a stray dog that had just been beaten up.

The entire area, at that instant, had violently shaken.

Frozen Cloud Divine Hall became dead silent. Ye Qingsheng, Ye Ziyi... as well as everyone from Frozen Cloud Asgard was stunned right there... The man in black was in the ninth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, and even within the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies, not one of them were his match. When he rushed at Yun Che, the pressure emitted from his profound strength was exceptionally intense. Even someone in the fifth level of the Emperor Profound Realm would be taken down in an instant.

As for Yun Che... he merely... waved his hand a little!!

"Haokong!!!" After the men in black had regained their senses, they hastily rushed forward. The moment they touched the man in black's body, their eyes trembled and revealed deep fear.

"All of his meridians are severed... his bones are broken... dead... already dead ..." uttered a man in black, his voice trembling.

"Whaa... whatttt!!!" Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi were extremely shocked as cold sweat ran down their backs.

A level nine Throne... died... all his meridians were severed and his bones shattered... His opponent was only a level three Throne, and he only casually waved his hand! It really was only one casual wave. Before then, they did not detect Yun Che attempt to gather any profound energy. There was not even a slight wave of profound energy... nor had he used any profound skill!

He even did it through the air... and was at least ten meters away!

Given their cultivation that was in the middle stage of the Tyrant Profound Realm, they naturally could also kill a level nine Throne in one move... However, that would use up to eighty percent of their

strength, and they would definitely not be able to do it as casually as Yun Che had done... They also could not possibly rely only their profound aura to kill through the air! Needless to say, severing someone's meridians and shattering their bones...

Murong Qianxue and Chu Yueli, who were originally about to intervene, were stunned, and all the women from Frozen Cloud Asgard stared wide-eyed with their mouths agape. They dared not believe the scene that they had just witnessed. Gong Yuxian's eyes trembled in an exceptionally vigorous fashion, and her breaths became much shallower... Yun Che did not die. She believed that with Yun Che unparalleled talent, within three years, his strength would definitely increase by leaps and bounds.

However, no matter how fast one's speed of growth was, it was not possible to reach a level that could easily defeat an Overlord in the short span of three years... Therefore, Yun Che's return brought her shock, joy... and eventually fear.

Furthermore, never in her wildest dreams would she imagine that... today's Yun Che could causally kill a level Throne in a matter of seconds.

Although she has not interacted with anyone above the Emperor Profound Realm before, she clearly knew that in order to do so... one had to at least be in the latter stages of the Tyrant Profound Realm!!

Chapter 660 - Scared Witless

All of the contempt that Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi possessed morphed in stone cold fear. They were not idiots; even though the other party's profound aura was only at the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm, they were very clear what level of profound strength was required to perform the feat that he had just displayed...

They had never paid any attention to the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament because, to the Sacred Grounds, the Seven Nations were inferior existences. If not for the might of the Phoenix Divine Spirit, they would not even pay any mind to the strongest nation, the Divine Phoenix Empire. So the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was only a place where the strongest amongst the weak went to play. So they knew the name "Yun Che," not only because he had caused the Divine Phoenix Empire to lose the first time in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, but also because of the anger this name had caused Ye Xinghan after he had returned from the Divine Phoenix Empire.

And at this time, they began to vaguely remember... three years ago, Yun Che had beaten the ten strongest members of the youngest generation of the Divine Phoenix Empire, and his profound level had only been at the Earth Profound Realm. At that time, nearly everyone in Sun Moon Divine Hall expressed their disbelief and even treated it as a joke.

In addition, the ten Divine Phoenix disciples he had defeated were all in the mid-stage of the Emperor Profound Realm... and some of them were even late stage Thrones.

So if that rumor was true... and if the Yun Che at the Earth Profound Realm could defeat late stage Thrones, then the Yun Che who now had the profound power of the Emperor Profound Realm...

The impact that scene had on Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi was simply too great. Their hearts and souls were greatly shaken, completely unable to calm down. Facing this young man who only exuded an aura

that was at the third level of the Emperor Profound, their hearts started to beat harder and harder in their chests.

Ye Qingsheng could no longer laugh. The only thing he could do was pray that what happened just now was only a coincidence that could not be duplicated. With that, he grit his teeth and gave a flourish of his hand. "All of you advance together... capture him!!"

As Ye Qingsheng's command cut through the air, the profound energy of the nine, black-robed Thrones exploded outwards. They gave a low cry and rushed towards Yun Che from multiple directions. The eyes of every single one of them gleamed with viciousness, and they held nothing back. Nine strong profound auras caused ripples to criss-cross through the intervening space... their companion had been killed in an instant by this young man who was weaker than him by half a realm, and perhaps that could be written off as a unique coincidence, but if nine people advanced together, this kind of "coincidence" ... could not appear no matter what happened!

Nine Thrones who were at the eighth level and above launched an all-out assault against a level three Throne. Before today, if they had heard of it, they would all definitely feel that such a situation would be extremely funny. But right now, while Yun Che's profound strength was actually at the Emperor Profound Realm, his true strength had never been comparable to the level of his profound strength. So even though he was also at the Emperor Profound Realm, the strength of someone at the Emperor Profound Realm was to him... something that could only be described as "utterly weak."

Despite facing the all-out assault of nine Thrones, Yun Che's feet still remained rooted to the ground, and not a single ripple could be seen in his eyes. He only raised his arm as a blue light flashed in his palm. Following a flourish of his hand, nine ice spirits suddenly shot out... the speed of the ice spirits was extremely fast, and nine blue lines were traced through the air. Those nine Thrones didn't even register the blue flashes of light before the ice spirits made contact with their chests.

Chink, chink, chink, chink, chink, chink...

The blue lights were as small the lights of fireflies, but the moment those nine Thrones came into contact with them, their entire bodies were bathed in blue light as they morphed into ice statues... They had been completely frozen from the inside out!

There were no wails nor horror. Not even an instance of resistance was displayed. There was only the heavy ring of nine objects solidifying into solid ice... and in the very next instant, nine ice statues fell from midair to smash against the ground.

Bang, bang, bang, bang...

Once the ice statues came into contact with the ground, they instantly shattered into pieces. Some of them shattered into tiny fragments while others broke into several big chunks. Even the least damaged statue had snapped at the waist as numerous cracks ran through his body. As for those who had flown the highest, their bodies had been shattered into dregs of ice... Moreover, along the floor that was filled with broken fragments, not a single trace of blood could be seen. That was because even their blood had been instantly and completely frozen in that one moment.

"Wha... wha... what?!!" Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi backed up a step simultaneously... the two mighty Overlords' pupils shrank into pinpricks, and even their legs could be seen to be trembling.

Nine high level Thrones were frozen and sealed in an instant... and the most horrifying fact was that after their frozen bodies had naturally fallen from the air, they actually all shattered on the cold and hard ground as if they were all made of regular ice.

As high level Thrones, they had the profound strength of the Emperor Profound Realm protecting their body. Even if they fell to the bottom of an extremely deep ravine, there was no way their bodies would have shattered solely because of that. Additionally, even if they were sealed in ice, their protective profound energy should have still remained... Not only that, even if they had died in that instant, their profound energy should not have immediately and completely dissipated/disappeared.

But the scene that had just unfolded right before their very eyes was so horrifying that they could scarcely believe it... They had begun to suspect whether this was an illusion that simply did not exist in reality... or perhaps they were stuck in a nightmare.

Unless... unless in that instant, not only were their bodies sealed in ice, but even their profound energy was sealed in ice as well.

Furthermore, this level of strength, how could it appear on someone who was only around twenty years old and whose profound energy aura was only at that of the Emperor Profound Realm?!

“Ah...” Behind Yun Che, all the girls of Frozen Cloud Asgard cried out in astonishment and unwittingly raised their hands to their lips, and even Frozen Cloud’s Seven Fairies were completely dumbfounded... the scene they had just witnessed was a million times more shocking than when he had killed that level nine Throne in an instant.

This was a power that they had never seen before, one that even completely exceeded the bounds of their understanding!

To be able to kill a level nine Throne in an instant was something that Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi could do as well. But to simultaneously kill nine late-stage Thrones, even if the both of them cooperated together, it was something they definitely could not do... and when Yun Che made his move, not only were they unable to sense the slightest ripple of profound energy, during the entire process, he had only waved his hand in an extremely casual manner... it was as if he had only used the energy it would take to lift a finger.

Both of them had been rendered completely breathless as the cold sensation in their bodies instantly swelled up tens of times over. But at this point, Yun Che’s gaze fell on their bodies and they felt a thick and fierce killing intent lock in on them. “Now, it’s your turn.”

After being targeted by Yun Che’s killing intent, their bodies suddenly ran cold, as if there was a python twisting around their bodies only to set their venomous fangs against their throat.

A terror they had never felt before spread through their entire bodies. If they were previously unsure of the gap between their power and Yun Che’s, the moment Yun Che’s killing intent locked on to them... that indescribable, bone-piercing cold, caused their very hearts and souls to shiver so severely that they could not control themselves no matter what they did, and that very oppressive pressure also caused their profound strength to curl up and become sluggish. All of these things led them to discover, to their horror, that this young man not only had a profound strength that far surpassed the Emperor Profound

Realm, he was also stronger than the two of them, both mid-stage Overlords, by nearly an entire realm as well!

They had only ever experienced such a strong might and pressure in the presences of a Monarch.

The Yun Che in front of them... just a flourish of his hand was enough to instantly kill nine late-stage Thrones... so he definitely had the ability to kill the both of them!"

Ye Qingsheng started to shuffle his feet backwards... That was a movement which indicated that he was prepared to flee at any moment. At this time, he already knew that he could definitely not behave arrogantly, no matter the circumstances. He forced his terror down and did not allow it to show on his face while giving a low shout, "Yun Che! You.... Do you know who we are..."

"I don't know who the both of you are." Yun Che's every word was as heavy as a gigantic boulder smashing against their chests. "But I do know one thing... that the both of you are about to become dead men!"

RIIP!!

Before the sound of Yun Che's voice had finished falling, his figure instantly blurred as his real body appeared in front of Ye Ziyi like a ghost... His speed was way too fast, it was so quick to the point that no one had any time to react at all, and even when he appeared before the two of them, both of these mighty Overlords were still focused on the still-present afterimage that he had left behind.

"Ah!!" The figure that abruptly appeared caused Ye Qingsheng, whose nerves were already tightly wound, to give a strangled cry in shock and fear as he shot backwards like an arrow. However, Yun Che's hand already had formed a death grip around Ye Ziyi's throat, and with a simple shrug of his shoulders, he completely lifted him off the ground.

Ye Ziyi's eyes widened into saucers, and his eyeballs started bulging out as his entire face turned beet red... that hand around his throat was simply too fierce and tight, so much so that he was unable to even utter a groan of pain. Moreover, all of the profound energy in his body was completely suppressed by an extremely tyrannical strength. It completely sealed his every moment and did not even allow him resist even in the slightest. It was as if Yun Che was lifting a rigid corpse into the air.

Ye Qingsheng stumbled backwards in terror as the pretty faces of the women of Frozen Cloud Asgard completely went pale... Ye Qingsheng and Ye Ziyi, both of them were incomparably powerful Overlords, and it was also the two of them that forced everyone from Frozen Cloud Asgard into this desperate situation. To them, they were stronger and more terrifying than demons. They were existences that could not be resisted or defeated, no matter what they did.

Despite that, Yun Che had actually grabbed such a terrifying person by the throat, and that person could only twitch and convulse in that death grip without even being able to fight back... even both of his hands flopped uselessly at his side... he did not even have the strength to lift up both hands!

If he was not being completely suppressed by such an absolute power, how would it be possible for this mighty Overlord to not even be able to muster the slightest bit of resistance.

Ye Ziyi's pupils slowly dilated, and it seemed like they were going to explode out of his eyes as they were filled with terror, despair, and pleading. But why would Yun Che show even the slightest bit of mercy?

With a slight twitch of his fingers, the bones in Ye Ziyi's throat were reduced to fine powder. Yun Che gave a low shout after that, "My Frozen Cloud Asgard had no quarrel or complaint with you, yet you have behaved against us in such an evil and vicious manner... even though you are only lapdogs... even if you died ten thousand times, it would not redeem your sins! Die!!!"

As the word "die" was spoken, a flame flashed in Yun Che's eyes, and the red-hot Golden Crow flames ignited in his hand. It instantly spread to Ye Ziyi's body and turned him into a human torch. Ye Ziyi, whose entire body was being baptised in the Golden Crow flames, was in such pain that even his pupils spasmed, and all of his fear and pleading was turned into extreme pain and despair...

The flames in Yun Che's hands soared into the sky, and after a few breaths, they swiftly fell. Finally, after the flames died out and the last fire petal hit the ground, Ye Ziyi's body had already completely disappeared... not even ashes remained.

The Frozen End Divine Hall had descended into an absolute silence. While the air had turned scorching hot, Ye Qingsheng's entire body went cold, and he felt as if he had been plunged into a frozen hell. He could only helplessly look on as Ye Ziyi was, in the span of a few breaths, reduced to ashes by Yun Che without even the slightest opposition... His body went limp the moment he saw Ye Ziyi's body completely disappear, and as Yun Che's gaze slowly rotated over to him, he let out a shrill and strangled cry as he scrambled up the wall, attempting to desperately climb to freedom... It was as if he was a defeated dog who had been completely scared out of his mind.