

The Gods 361

Chapter 361 - Double Domain

“What!?”

Yun Che’s sudden change caused the inside of Ling Tianni’s heart to immensely shake; because his aura that was originally weak to the extent of being less than ten percent of his normal strength, had actually surged sharply all of a sudden when the flames flared up, instantly reaching his condition before the fight... No, even surpassing his condition before!

The extensiveness of Ling Tianni’s experience on the way of cultivating the profound could be said as unmatched by anyone. Yet on Yun Che, anomalies that he was unable to comprehend continuously appeared one after another.

This was the second time Yun Che had directly burned the Phoenix’s blood. This would make him directly overdraft all of the power within these three drops of Phoenix Blood, and the price was that he wouldn’t be able to use the phoenix flames again for the next two or three months. As he clenched both fists tightly, two distinct balls of scarlet flames burned within his eyes: “Qingyue, the power in my body, can at most last for twenty breaths of time... I need to borrow the help of your Frozen Cloud Domain... I must make him face miserable defeat before me, within twenty breaths of time!!”

To make the Sword Saint face miserable defeat within twenty breaths of time could only be considered an extremely funny joke to anyone’s ears. Xia Qingyue’s gaze faintly rippled, and just as she was about to say something, Yun Che had already vaulted up toward the skies with a loud roar. Dragon Fault blasted out several strokes of phoenix flames, bringing about dragon howls and phoenix cries that shook the heavens.

Xia Qingyue faintly sighed in her heart; without any further words, she flew up as the Ice Phoenix Snowflower Ribbon swung out overwhelming auroras of ice... Phoenix Flames and Frozen End, one left one right, simultaneously blasted toward Ling Tianni.

It was as if Ling Tianni’s body was instantly half thrown in lava, and half in the purgatory of ice. With a swing of his green sword, he swept up an immensely vast sword energy, cutting apart the phoenix flames and Frozen End at the same time. Yun Che and Xia Qingyue also approached his front at this moment.

“Qingyue!” Yun Che uttered a low shout from his mouth.

Several tens of ice chains condensed out of nothing, sealing all of the escape routes around Ling Tianni. Xia Qingyue’s hair of ice fluttered as a blue light explosively flashed on her entire body. Tens of thousands of ice spirits scattered apart, and the surrounding three hundred meters of area instantly transformed into an ice blue world.

Frozen Cloud Domain... Open!

The air suddenly became bone-piercingly cold, and the Sword Saint’s movements instantly appeared to stall as the force of his sword had also been weakened to a large extent. However, even though Frozen Cloud Domain was enough to cause hindrance to the Sword Saint, it wasn’t enough to be threatening to

him. Ling Tianni swept the green sword upwards with an indifferent expression. As a noise of the air being pierced sounded, an extremely long fissure emerged on the ice blue Domain.

“Heavenly Sword Divine Arts can easily cut through various types of Domain. Unless you suppress me in terms of profound strength, using Domains before me would be completely useless, and will only speed up your profound energy expenditure.” Ling Tianni spoke in an indifferent tone. Just as his voice fell, he suddenly sensed an extremely eccentric aura. His hand’s movements stopped as he abruptly turned around and looked toward Yun Che.

Currently, Yun Che’s eyes emitted a shocking touch of an azure colored fantastical light. Behind him, an azure colored image indistinctly floated and drifted... That shadow roared toward the heavens with fangs bared and claws spread, appearing majestic and awe-inspiring. Even though it was indistinct and hazy, it was unleashing an prideful air that looked down upon the entire world... It was actually an azure colored dragon silhouette!

An imposing and overbearing dragon roar descended from the heavens, shaking one’s soul as it traveled through the world. Three feet above Yun Che’s head was a pair of azure colored eyes as blinding as the stars, and as profound as the skies, that suddenly opened.

Ling Tianni’s entire body went stiff when he saw this pair of azure colored eyes. His entire person froze there, with only his pupils expanding... until they almost filled up the iris.

The surrounding light darkened until it became pitch black. He seemed to have heard hundreds of thousands of thunderbolts rumbling down, and also seemed to have heard dragon cries that made the heaven and earth tremble in fear... His brain was in completely chaos; he forgot where he was, and also forgot what he was doing. Gradually, before his eyes, scenes after scenes of nightmarish pictures began to emerge...

He saw himself being defeated by Yun Che, then crippled of all profound strength with all meridians in his entire body severed, and all his bones broken... Turning into a cripple even lower than a beggar who was not even able to die if he wished to from a Sword Saint that stood proudly upon the world... After that, because of being hunted down by him, Yun Che vented his anger onto the entire Heavenly Sword Villa, killing all of his descendents, torturing all of the Heavenly Sword Villa disciples to death, and those Heavenly Sword female disciples who had good looks were all raped by him. All of the swords at the Sword Management Terrace were all destroyed by him, and the entire Heavenly Sword Villa bursted into flames... The Heavenly Sword Villa at the pinnacle of Blue Wind, was turned into the most wretched hell on earth by him... And he, as a cripple, could only watch all of these with his eyes open under endless despair...

At this time, Yun Che appeared before his view; he was hideously grinning at him... Right after, Yun Che suddenly flew, reached the high skies, and transformed into an enormous dragon... An incomparably gigantic dragon that crossed even the boundaries of the sky. Its body was tens of thousands of meters long, and merely the dragon’s head was as big as a mountain. A terrifyingly imposing air so enormous that it was indescribable pressed down overwhelmingly; beneath this enormous imposing air, he felt as though he was as insignificant as a grain of sand between heaven and earth.

Ling Tianni’s entire body started trembling as if he was suffering from a cold. As the Sword Saint, it was the first time in his life that he had feared another, moreover, it was a kind of fear that was deeply

carved into his soul and couldn't be wiped away for the rest of his life. Under this kind of fear, his limbs went limp as his entire body trembled. He actually had the impulse to kneel down before him and beg for mercy...

Dragon Soul Domain wasn't a power that belonged to this plane of existence, so even if it was Ling Tianni, he simply couldn't resist against it at all. The profound energy in Ling Tianni's entire body weakened extremely quickly. His pupils constricted, and his entire body was clearly trembling acutely. However, the Dragon Soul Domain could only be kept up for around five breaths of time even when Yun Che was in perfect condition, and with Yun Che current state, three breaths of time was already the limit.

But a short three breaths of time, was already enough to sent Ling Tianni into the abyss of nightmares!

Three breaths later, Dragon Soul Domain vanished... Ling Tianni's mental strength was still incomparably strong; in almost just an instant, clarity had already returned to his eyes. But Yun Che's Dragon Fault was already less than one foot away from his chest while his body was also completely frozen by the Frozen Cloud Domain within these three breaths of time, unable to move at all.

Under the double Domain, Ling Tianni's spirit, strength, and defense all had collapsed.

"Falling Moon Sinking Star!!"

BOOM!!

The ferocious sword strike heavily smashed onto Ling Tianni's chest.

With a loud noise, the layers of ice at Ling Tianni's chest instantly bursted apart as his entire person flew outwards like a cannon ball.

With Ling Tianni's tremendous profound strength, even though it would end badly for him, being directly smashed by Yun Che's sword strike wouldn't cause him to be heavily injured. But under the Dragon Soul Domain, his spirit and profound strength collapsed entirely, and that layer of protective profound energy didn't reach even thirty percent of his usual. Although he channeled his profound energy with the fastest limit of his speed, under the continuous freezing of the Frozen Cloud Domain, his entire body was stiff and numb, and even the channeling of profound energy became incomparably slow... Yun Che's Falling Moon Sinking Star directly smashed his innards away from their initial positions.

"Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix!"

Phoenix flames fiercely burned on Yun Che's body and phoenix wings faintly appeared behind his back. His entire person brought up a stroke of scarlet colored light in the sky, instantly catching up to the Ling Tianni who was flying backwards, and Dragon Fault violently smashed down...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...

The heavy sword blasted onto Ling Tianni's body in a chain combination, with each strike heavier than the previous. Every single strike that fell had all brought up a rumble that shook the heavens and earth. All of the surrounding crowd were stunned in pace. Even if they had witnessed it with their own eyes, and heard it with their own ears, they still couldn't believe that such power was blasted out by a

sword... This kind of sound and might, was like the profound thunder of the nine heavens shaking the earth!!

It could be imagined just how terrifying of a power was hidden within every single sword strike.

Under the Frozen Cloud Domain's continuous freezing and Dragon Fault's consecutive smashing, let alone turning around and counter attack, even the last of the profound energy supporting him was gradually nearing collapse. The strength that Yun Che crazily released, also was nearing exhaustion bit by bit. Taking in a deep breath, he looked at Ling Tianni, who was already entirely covered in blood with both arms smashed broken. He raised Dragon Fault high as a howling image of the sky wolf emerged behind him...

"Sky Wolf Slash!!"

"Boss!!"

Just as the Sky Wolf Slash was about to be smashed down, Ling Jie's hoarse shout faintly traveled to his ears. His actions stalled slightly, and he instantly retracted sixty percent of the Sky Wolf Slash's power.

BANG!!!!

The blue colored wolf image crushed onto Ling Tianni's chest, and a ball of blood wildly blew up from his chest. Seeing that flower of blood blooming, Yun Che's hands that held the sword slowly drooped down as a wave of irresistible heaviness assaulted his brain. He let out a long breath, and his entire body plummeted down powerlessly.

Frozen Cloud Domain vanished. As a faint shadow swept through, the falling Yun Che was already lightly supported up by Xia Qingyue using her palm, then slowly landed onto the ground. On the other side, Ling Tianni also heavily fell onto the ground. Ling Jie uttered a loud shout, and swiftly ran over, kneeling halfway beside him.

This place was within the Blue Wind Imperial City, so the crowd was already incredibly dense from the start. Those who were attracted here had long surpassed one hundred thousand. Yet at this moment, such an enormous crowd of people was completely silent. Every single person was absentmindedly looking at that stretch of completely destroyed land, and had almost lost the ability to think...

Sword Saint... the unparalleled number one within Blue Wind... actually... lost!

Anyone could tell, that after those consecutive dozens of strike from Yun Che, Ling Tianni had clearly received incomparably heavy injuries... Especially that last attack; his chest had completely bursted open, and perhaps, even the inner organs were already completely destroyed.

This young man who had only risen to fame two years ago, within a short two years of time, he grew in an unimaginable speed, and established one legend after another. Champion of the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament... Crashing Burning Heaven Clan Young Master's bridal greeting... Massacring Burning Heaven Clan to annihilation...

Today, he had actually heavily wounded Ling Tianni!!

Defeating this Blue Wind number one, evidently meant that... He was already qualified enough to replace Ling Tianni, and become the new number one of Blue Wind!

And this year, he was only a mere nineteen years old!!

“How are you feeling?” Xia Qingyue supported Yun Che, only feeling that his body was completely limp, with barely a single sliver of strength left.

All of the power that Yun Che had suddenly exploded with came from the phoenix flames. At the moment, his phoenix flames were completely extinguished, and the three drops of Phoenix Blood that burnt up all of their power had also sunk into a state of silence that would last two or three months, thus, his body was now completely exhausted of strength as well. Moreover, together with opening the Soul Domain earlier, his consciousness also became completely drowsy... It could be said without the slightest bit of exaggeration that the current Yun Che could even be killed by any random profound practitioner at the Elementary Profound Realm.

“I’m fine... just somewhat tired.” Calming his aura, Yun Che spoke as he breathed heavily. A heavenly opposing strength like the Dragon Soul Domain completely suppressed everything in terms of level and natural law, allowing him to forcefully create such a result when facing against the Sword Saint that was originally impossible for him to beat.

The state of Ling Tianni’s injuries were extremely serious, and he only barely managed to stand up after being supported by Ling Jie. After he rose to fame, this was the only time he had lost, and he had actually lost to a youth whose strength was far weaker than him. Compared to the wounds on his body, the impact to his spirit was much, much heavier...

Moreover, within his soul, even an inner demon that was forever impossible to erase had been planted within his heart due to that terrifying Dragon Soul Domain.

Chapter 362 - The Terrified Xiao Sect

The state of Ling Tianni’s injuries were extremely serious; if the wound on his chest was a little deeper, it would have been enough to destroy his internal organs. He understood very clearly, that Yun Che had shown mercy in the last attack. Not only was more than half of the power suddenly retracted, even the target of the attack had deviated from his vitals. He made a long sigh in his heart, and said to Ling Jie with a frail voice: “Let us... depart...”

Ling Jie didn’t speak, and was about to leave bringing Ling Tianni. At this moment, Yun Che’s ice cold voice came from their behind: “Ling Tianni, you want to leave just like that?”

Ling Jie’s footstep stalled, and Ling Tianni also faintly shook... And Ling Jie, had actually clearly felt Ling Tianni’s body tremble... That’s right, it was trembling! Moreover, it seemed to be a tremble from fear. The moment such a thing like a demon of the heart was planted down, even such an unparalleled expert at the level of the Sword Saint would find it extremely difficult to free oneself and resist against it.

Yun Che stared at Ling Tianni with a menacing gaze: “Leaving just like that, are you not afraid that I’ll hold a grudge in my heart because of this, and one day slaughter my way into Heavenly Sword Villa, transforming your Heavenly Sword Villa into a second Burning Heaven Clan! Do not doubt whether or not I have the capability to do this... Three years ago, I didn’t possess the slightest bit of profound strength; one and a half years ago, I took the first place of the Ranking Tournament; now, I can single handedly annihilate Burning Heaven Clan... Even though I cannot defeat you alone right now, and it is more so impossible to destroy the Heavenly Sword Villa at the moment, in two years, if I am given at

most two more years of time, I'd be able to transform Heavenly Sword Villa into rubble as easily as lifting a hand... Do you believe it or not!!"

In three years of time, from no profound strength at all, to being capable to heavily wound Ling Tianni; this kind of speed of growth could be said as unheard of in all history, and could shock the entire world, even to the extent of making one shiver without feeling cold. No one could imagine just how terrifying of a realm Yun Che's strength would reach in two more years of time with such a speed of growth.

Perhaps at that time, he really would be able to singlehandedly match the entire Heavenly Sword Villa.

Ling Tianni's body trembled once again... A junior not even twenty years of age yelling to annihilate Heavenly Sword Villa, originally ought to be an extremely funny joke; but not only was Ling Tianni unable to laugh, he instead felt his entire body turn cold. Even assuming he didn't have the inner demon, these few words of Yun Che were still enough to make his innards shake with fright. Because today, he had already personally experienced Yun Che's terror... Even he, was already very much regretting coming to hunt Yun Che down. In the end, not only was he unable to kill Yun Che, he had instead received grave injuries, and was also left with an inner demon. Furthermore, he had invited in an extremely frightening enemy for Heavenly Sword Villa.

"But worry not, I won't!" Yun Che said as he slightly clenched his teeth: "Because the person who wished to kill me was only you, and not the entire Heavenly Sword Villa. And even you, I did not kill... Because Little Jie is my brother, and I absolutely am not willing to strike and kill his loved ones. The reason why I am saying these is to let you know that I am not the utterly vicious and evil person in your words. What I do, who I kill, I have my own standard and bottom line. The enmity between me and Burning Heaven Clan does not implicate anyone else at all. If Burning Heaven Clan's remnants or descendants comes to seek revenge with me, then that is right and proper. Yet you, Ling Tianni... You are just an outsider who knows nothing at all. In what justification do you have to appear before me with the role of judicator, and even claim that you would 'execute justice in place of the heavens'!"

"Even though I still have enough strength left to kill you, I'll spare your life today. Later on, I won't go find trouble for Heavenly Sword Villa either. If you still think that I am that kind of diabolic person devoid of all humanity, then you can feel free to come kill me again when your injuries are healed!"

Ling Tianni closed his eyes, and let out a long sigh: "Perhaps, it really was I, who was mistaken. Since I have already lost today, in the future, it would more so be impossible to kill you. I also genuinely hope... that I am indeed mistaken..."

"Jie'er, let's go."

Ling Jie turned his head around and glanced at Yun Che. The expression in his eyes had gratitude, admiration, and also had a complicatedness that couldn't be put into words. In the end, he didn't say anything, turned back around, supported Ling Tianni up the Fierce Zephyr Bird, and took off to the skies.

"Phew...."

Yun Che let out a long breath as his entire person powerlessly fell down and just happened to lean onto Xia Qingyue's soft chest. He closed his eyes, and said with a faint voice: "Qingyue, don't leave yet, for a period of time from now on... I need your protection..."

After he finished speaking, Yun Che's consciousness could no longer hold up, and sunk into complete blank vacancy...

When the news came, Xiao Jietian's hands and feet turned ice cold, his scalp became numb, and his head almost even bursted apart.

"Are what you've said... all true?"

"Undoubtedly true!" Xiao Boyun spoke with a solemn expression: "Ling Tianni indeed acted based on our expectations, and even chased to the Blue Wind Imperial City. But not only was he unable to kill Yun Che in their fight, he was instead gravely wounded by Yun Che and Xia Qingyue joining forces. Yun Che deliberately held back in the end, otherwise, perhaps even Ling Tianni would have just died by Yun Che's hands. They had battled within the imperial city, and countless people within the imperial city had personally witnessed it."

"Moreover, Xia Qingyue had come to assist Yun Che under the name of Frozen Cloud Asgard, and didn't hesitate to attack against Ling Tianni... Yun Che's strength alone is already incomparably dreadful, but behind him there was actually Frozen Cloud Asgard's protection in full strength as well! Also, it has been said that everyone present had heard the four words "Frozen End Divine Arts". Xia Qingyue may have already successfully cultivated the Frozen Cloud Asgard's unmatched profound art in the legends. Even Ling Tianni could not do anything but face defeat against Yun Che and Xia Qingyue joining forces as husband and wife. In the entire Blue Wind, simply no one would be their match!"

Xiao Juetian fell back onto his chair, his head fully covered in sweat.

"Sect Master, after Yun Che heavily injured Ling Tianni, his own strength had also been greatly exhausted, and he had even fainted on the spot. He must be extremely weak right now, should we..." Even though Xiao Boyun didn't continue his words, his tone and expression in his eyes had already conveyed the intent clear enough.

Xiao Juetian's brows slightly moved, and after that he suddenly asked: "Did Xia Qingyue leave?"

The moment he heard these words, Xiao Boyun's complexion slightly changed, as he then shook his head: "She took Yun Che to the Blue Wind Imperial Palace, and hadn't come out yet."

"It is said that Frozen End Divine Arts is a peerless profound art whose might even surpasses the Heavenly Sword Divine Arts, if Xia Qingyue has really successfully cultivated it, then even my father may not be her match. What do we even have to assassinate Yun Che under Xia Qingyue's protection?! If the assassination fails and leaks our tracks, then we would no longer have the last bit of leeway of compromise!" Xiao Juetian said with seeping with bitterness.

He abruptly stood up, and said: "Prepare the Purple Veined Heaven Crystal, Purple Jade Golden Scale Ointment, and Scarlet Eagle Profound Blood right away. You will personally go visit Yun Che to wish him well. Also, bring fifteen kilograms of Purple Crystals, ten kilograms of White Profound Jade. Also, from amongst the female disciples below eighteen years of age in the clan, pick out three female disciples with superior aptitude and looks, and gift them to Yun Che... Depart before night falls today, and make sure everything arrives before Yun Che's injuries are healed."

Purple Veined Heaven Crystal, Purple Jade Golden Scale Ointment, Scarlet Eagle Profound Blood... These were the three rarest and most valuable amongst the tens of thousands of miraculous medicines Xiao Sect possessed. In order to express his sincerity toward Yun Che, it could be said that Xiao Juetian had steeled his heart and spent the capital of blood. Hearing these, Xiao Boyun's flesh hurt so much that his entire body trembled non-stop, but since things had already come to this point, facing the threat of the clan being annihilated, they also had no other choices.

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Yun Che was unconscious for an entire two days before he finally woke up.

The main reason why he fainted for so long, wasn't because of too much overdrafting of strength, but was because the mental exhaustion was overly enormous. After all, with his current abilities, using the Dragon Soul Domain was too far-fetched.

"You're awake."

The moment Yun Che opened his eyes, a clear and cool voice rang beside his ears. He saw himself currently laying atop a soft bed, and around it, was an extravagant draping curtain embroidered with golden feathered phoenixes. A hint of a faint, pleasing fragrance traveled to the tip of his nose. He turned his gaze to the side, and saw Xia Qingyue's graceful silhouette beside the bed.

"Qingyue..." Yun Che called out, his voice somewhat dry and bitter, as his body was still filled with a heavy sense of feebleness: "How many days did I sleep?"

"Two days," Xia Qingyue turned around: "I'll go call them."

"Ah... wait." Yun Che hastily called her to stop, and Xia Qingyue's footsteps also stopped with it.

"This time, it's really fortunate that you came." Yun Che said as he smiled.

Xia Qingyue half turned her body around, her voice was serene and cool, but also gentle: "Without me, Ling Tianni wouldn't be able to kill you all the same."

"Even if he can't kill me, I would only be able to run away flustered in the end. But with you, I was able to make him go back with an ashen face... The outcomes, are entirely different."

"...Ling Tianni being heavily wounded by you, is being widely spread outside. The title of Blue Wind's number one can already change its ownership." Xia Qingyue took a glance at Yun Che.

"Is that so... But such things like titles had always been the most useless of things." Yun Che said very indifferently. His pair of eyes looked straight at Xia Qingyue, and he suddenly said: "Qingyue, can you come a little closer? I feel like I... have not taken a good look at you for a very long time."

The conversation that suddenly became dubious, instantly making Xia Qingyue's breathing become a little disordered. Her body didn't move, but after a little while, she still faintly moved her steps and sat down beside the bed.

Yun Che also sat up at this moment. Even though his body was sluggish, his profound energy wasn't empty. In these two days of unconsciousness, his profound strength had already recovered to about one third. Since he had woke up now, his recovery speed would also speed up by several times. The moment

Xia Qingyue sat down on the bedside, he suddenly reached out his arms, and carefully hugged onto Xia Qingyue's shoulders.

Xia Qingyue's body visibly stiffened a bit, and she subconsciously wanted to move away: "You..."

"Qingyue, close your eyes." Yun Che gently, yet resolutely, hugged her from behind. His arms slowly slid down from her shoulders slowly onto her willow branch like tender waist. Looking at Xia Qingyue from a close distance, her features were perfect to the point of nearing fantasy.

"What are... you going to do?" Being suddenly hugged by him like that, Xia Qingyue's breath completely went into disorder, her entire body had even froze right there. For a while, she didn't even know whether she should struggle and break away or not.

Yun Che's face slowly neared, and a voice as if carrying the power of magic rang beside her ears:

"Qingyue my wife, we have almost been married for three years already, yet in these three years of being husband and wife, I have never kissed you before. This time... will you let me give you a kiss?"

"..." Yun Che's voice came closer and closer, the warm and damp breath slowly moved from beside her ears to her cheek, and even touched her lips. Xia Qingyue's entire body went stiff; she, who had never had experienced such things, almost lost all the capability to think, and her entire person that was a lofty lotus of ice, seemed to have turned into a wooden doll.

Yun Che's cheek slowly neared. Just as he was about to touch Xia Qingyue's lips, a surge of flustered, yet ice cold energy suddenly blasted him away. Xia Qingyue stood up, not daring to look at him in the eyes. Uttering a "I'll go tell them you're awake" somewhat flusteredly, she then left as if fleeing.

Yun Che's head crashed onto the wall by the push, the pain making him bare his teeth. He stroked the place that was bumped, and exasperatedly muttered in a low voice: "Once I reach Sky Profound Realm, I'll force one on you no matter what... Ahh ouch, ow, ow, ow..."

Chapter 363 - The Tempo of a Forced Marriage

Not long after Xia Qingyue had left, the room door opened once again. Xiao Lingxi had rushed into the room hurriedly, and behind her was Xiao Lie with an equally anxious expression.

"Little Che, you're awake!" Xiao Lingxi made a flying pounce: "How are you feeling now? Anywhere feeling uncomfortable?"

Yun Che had already finished changing. He jumped off his bed and replied easily: "Don't worry, I'm alright. I was only weak, and did not suffer any injuries. I've mostly recovered after two days of sleep."

Yun Che's movements were swift and stable, his face also did not seem to show any peculiarities. Xiao Lingxi finally heaved a sigh of relief. As Xiao Lie walked over, he smiled and said: "It's good if you're alright. Don't act tough just to assure us."

Yun Che pounded his chest and replied confidently: "Please rest assured, Grandpa. At the Bluefire Region, you have already personally witnessed my body's recovery abilities... Are you used to living here so far?"

Xiao Lie smiled and replied while appearing to be lost in his thoughts: "I have lived excellently here. To visit the Imperial City has always been a wish of mine. Never would I dare imagine that not only did I

manage to come here, I could still enter the Imperial Palace with the Emperor personally welcoming us and throwing a banquet for us... Before this, such things were even considered too much for dreams.”

When Xiao Lie arrived, not only had Cang Wanhe personally welcomed him, he had also personally looked after him. As the emperor of the nation, not only did he treat him courteously, he was also respectful. He would personally accompany them in their three meals each day. He served them the state banquet, and even made him stay in the chambers meant for neighboring emperors... Xiao Lie naturally understood that being treated like that by the emperor was definitely due to Yun Che. These two days especially, after Yun Che and Xia Qingyue defeated Ling Tianni together, Cang Wanhe treated him with even more courtesy and respect. Within the palace, from the palace guards and eunuchs, to the princes and ministers, all of them treated him with respect and revealed signs of flattery.

Because he was Yun Che’s grandfather.

All these, still seemed like a dream.

“If you like it here, you and little aunt can stay within the imperial city in the future.” Yun Che immediately suggested: “If you don’t want to, going the New Moon City is not bad too. Not long ago, I had already greeted Senior Sikong from the New Moon Profound Palace. If Sikong Han sees Grandpa, he would be elated. It’s not far from Floating Cloud City too. If Grandpa misses home, you can go back at any time.”

Yun Che’s status was originally already flourishing. Now that he had defeated Ling Tianni and indirectly became the strongest person in the Blue Wind Empire, Xiao Lie knew that as his grandfather, no matter where he went, people would line up begging to welcome him. Xiao Lie replied laughingly: “Lingxi likes this place very much, and the few days I was here have been pleasing. At the moment, I don’t have plans on leaving yet. Those matters can be discussed in the future.”

“HAHAHAHA!”

An authoritative yet cheerful laughter came from outside: “We have been chatting enjoyably with Brother Xiao lately. If Brother Xiao wants to leave, we will miss him tremendously.”

The laughter came from Cang Wanhe who walked in side by side with Cang Yue. He was dressed in his golden dragon robe. Behind him was Dongfang Xiu, who was three steps behind them. As he entered, he immediately looked at Yun Che.

Cang Wanhe’s face was now flushed and his voice was strong. His gaze was also strong and sharp. Even his hair that had already turned white when he was lying in bed half-dead last month was now a thick black. It was as though he was another person altogether. With the abundance of resources in the Imperial Palace, Cang Wanhe’s recovery rate was much faster than Yun Che had mentioned. Cang Wanhe felt deep gratitude towards Yun Che. His courtesy towards Xiao Lie was partly due to Yun Che’s influence, but was mainly out of gratitude towards him. Yun Che had not only saved his life, but also the life of the entire Blue Wind Imperial Family.

What Cang Wanhe said had stunned Cang Yue as she said: “Father, Grandfather Xiao is Junior Brother Yun’s grandfather. You addressing him as brother... Wouldn’t that be messing up the seniority.”

Judging by age, Cang Wanhe was only a few years younger than Xiao Lie. However, after the disaster that he went through the past few years, he treated his only daughter with gratitude and doting. Once she finished speaking, Cang Wanhe became embarrassed and laughed loudly: "Yes yes. Yue'er's scolding was right. We cannot mess up the seniority. Then... we shall refer to you as... Senior Xiao?"

"This... this cannot be..." Xiao Lie was hugely shocked as he frantically placed his hands together respectfully: "If Your Majesty were to call me like that, I am truly undeserving."

Cang Yue smiled instantly, dragging along her elegant phoenix dressed forward as she gently spoke: "Junior Brother Yun. You've just woken up, your body must still be weak. It's better for you to rest in bed."

"No need." Yun Che pounded his chest: "I know my body well. I'm definitely not as delicate as senior thinks."

"Haha." Cang Wanhe laughed loudly: "He has the ability to defeat the Sword Saint. We are not worried about him at all. Yue'er, you don't have to be this worried... You have barely slept or ate these past two days, and visited every hour. We are more worried about you."

"Father..." In front of some many people, Cang Wanhe completely exposed her feelings without reserve. She uttered an elegant cry and lowered her head, avoiding everyone's gaze. Her actions made Cang Wanhe and Dongfang Xiu unable to hide their laughter.

Yun Che felt touched and he laughed slightly before looking at Cang Wanhe and asking: "Your Majesty, Palace Chief Dongfang, in these two days that I'm unconscious, did anyone try to break in?"

Dongfang Xiu shook his head without hesitation: "Originally, I was also afraid that someone might attempt to assassinate you while you were unconscious and raised security. However, it seemed as though I was too worried as the palace was very calm. No one tried to intrude. Maybe it was because Xia fairy stayed in the palace. Even though they had such intentions, they were wary of Xia fairy and did not dare to attempt it."

Following the growth of Yun Che's reputation, more and more people knew of his past, which had been spread widely. Among those, his grudges with the Xiao Sect's Xiao Kuangyun were naturally included. What Dongfang Xiu was wary of the past two days was also Xiao Sect.

"However, there were numerous people bringing gifts to visit." Cang Wanhe laughed: "There are more than a thousand various big and small sects and clans bringing you elixirs and treasures. Your gifts are piling up like a mountain, and even though our palace is big, we almost have no more space to keep your gifts. Even though we have been the emperor for such a long time, we have never seen such a sight before. Hahahaha."

"Among them, Xiao Sect's gifts were the most precious." Cang Yue said: "They had sent a Purple Veined Heaven Crystal, Purple Jade Golden Scale Ointment, and the Scarlet Eagle Profound Blood which are all invaluable treasures. Furthermore, they also sent fifteen kilograms of Purple Crystals and ten kilograms of White Profound Jade, which is much more than the palace had managed to accumulate for the past tens of years. Furthermore..." Cang Yue suddenly laughed dubiously: "They also sent three extremely great beauties who are not even twenty yet."

“What... What great beauties!” Hearing this, Xiao Lingxi puffed her lips and stamped, replying angrily: “They are clearly ugly monsters. They are hundred and thousands of times below me and Princess Sis! Little Che would never look at them! Isn’t that right, Little Che!?”

“Mn, mn!” Yun Che immediately nodded continuously, replying with a righteous tone: “How could those commoners compare to my little aunt and senior sister! I would never look at them. Send them back where they came from... Oh, but if Little Aunt is willing, you can make them your servants.”

“Hehe, no way. I don’t want them.” Xiao Lingxi replied happily.

“Xiao Sect’s gifts were also personally sent by Great Elder Xiao Boyun, and he has not left yet. He claims to want to meet you after you wake up. Are you interested in meeting him?” Cang Wanhe asked with a complicated expression. In the past, any elders from the Four Major Sects who entered the palace were all arrogant, and some had even treated the emperor without respect. Even if they broke the rules, the emperor still treated them kindly. This time however, Xiao Sect’s First Elder Xiao Boyun was extremely respectful after entering the palace. He was humble, courteous and amiable, which was a huge difference. This made Cang Wanhe unable to remain calm... In this world, it was indeed power that was respected. Only absolute power was able to command respect. Even though the Blue Wind Imperial Palace seem to possess absolute authority, in front of absolute power, they were totally insignificant.

“About that...” Yun Che nodded slightly and laughed: “Meet, of course I’ll meet him. Xiao Sect’s Great Elder delivered such valuable gifts from such a distance away. How can I just let him walk away like that.”

“Alright.” Cang Wanhe nodded: “We have heard of your grudges with the Xiao Sect. How you want to handle it is up to your wishes... Um, eh, *cough cough*...”

Although he was the emperor, Cang Wanhe suddenly started to speak before stopping half way, constantly hesitating about what he wanted to say. Yun Che moved his lips a little, carefully asking: “Does Your Majesty still have any instructions for Yun Che?”

“It’s not instructions per se, but... It’s... *cough cough*...” Cang Wanhe cleared his throat and he finally spoke clearly. He kept a straight face and looked at Yun Che: “Yun Che, this life of ours, was saved by you. If not for you, we would have already passed on without knowing why. And now, we are still alive thanks to you. Even though the internal struggle between the imperial family is still unsettled, we still have to thank heavens. We do not have any more things that we are unsatisfied with, except... except for one matter that we still worry day and night about.”

“The matter that Your Majesty worries about day and night about is...” Yun Che suddenly had a prediction.

Cang Wanhe stepped forward, pulled Cang Yue closer and said with a dotting face filled with longing: “Yue’er is our only daughter. All these years, we have been sabotaged by evil people and our unfilial sons. Only Yue’er accompanied us through all these, working hard for us, suffering for us, and even found a benefactor like you who saved both our fates. Our only wish now is for Yue’er to find true happiness in marriage... Unwittingly, Yue’er is already twenty one. In the whole thousand year history of the imperial family, princesses who have not married by twenty are exceptionally rare. As her father, we cannot eat and sleep properly, and worry constantly, wash our face with tears daily in hopes for my

daughter to find her Mr. Right. If this wish comes true, we are willing to even lose thirty years of my life. If Yue'er is still unable to get married by this year, we would really be sorry towards her and cannot face her Queen mother in death..."

As Cang Wanhe spoke, his eyes were red with tears and it seemed as though he was about to cry.

What Cang Wanhe had said caused Yun Che's face to twitch, and what he said next made him feel overwhelmed...

"We can see that Yue'er is not interested in any other man except for you, and her heart is strongly devoted towards you. If you have the same feelings for Yue'er, that would be excellent. If you marry Yue'er, even if we die now, it would be without regrets. If you do not have the same feelings... Sigh, such matters naturally cannot be forced. It is only a pity that Yue'er can only long for you hopelessly and remain single for her entire life. It would be our fault..."

Chapter 364 - Wedding Date

"Father, why... why did you suddenly bring this up?" Cang Wanhe's words caused Cang Yue to be at a loss for a moment. Forcefully tugging onto Cang Wanhe's clothes, half of her expression was filled with anxiousness... However, the eyes she quietly cast on Yun Che, revealed expectations that she was making an utmost effort to hide.

As long as one was not an idiot, anyone would clearly understand what Cang Wanhe's words meant. And when he said these words, Cang Yue was just beside him. With her here, obviously, Yun Che was unable to prevaricate. His lips moved, his gaze made a slight contact with Cang Yue's eyes, and then, he said with a serious expression. "Your Majesty, Senior Sister and I are mutual in our love, we have once experienced a tribulation of life and death together, and have once made a lifetime promise. However, back then, I did not know that Senior Sister Xueruo was actually Princess Cang Yue. I, Yun Che, am only of common birth. As long as senior sister is willing, as long as your majesty does not mind, in this lifetime of mine, I will definitely use my life to protect senior sister, and will never betray her."

"Junior Brother Yun..." Cang Yue's lips trembled, her beautiful eyes instantly turned misty.

"Good! Hahahaha!" Cang Wanhe nodded strongly, and then, he laughed out loud with his head raised. "Yun Che, with these words of yours, we can finally put down the biggest worry of my life. For your own relatives, you could exterminate the entire Burning Heaven Clan in anger without a single hesitation. From this, we know that you're definitely a righteous person who takes bonds very seriously. By passing Yue'er to you, we can be completely at ease. Hahahaha."

Cang Wanhe laughed out loud heartfully. Yun Che's current strength, influential power, had already reached Blue Wind's summit. The Sword Saint's defeat that he caused, had made all the sects shudder, and had even brought the mighty Xiao Sect to traverse a long distance to seek a compromise without any hesitation. If Cang Yue was able to marry to him, then, with his abilities, his deterrent strength, and that seemingly extreme protection for his relatives, he could bring down ten thousand people. And the entire imperial family, would rise into incomparable might because of this!

Dongfang Xiu, who was behind Cang Wanhe, began to nod smilingly as well.

Cang Wanhe's loud laughter finally stopped. Then, his expression changed, and he said with a serious tone. "Since the two of you are mutual in this relationship, then there are no other problems. On the eighth two months later, it will be the most auspicious day of this year. On that day, we will host your wedding in this imperial palace. Do either of you have any objections?"

"Ah!" Cang Yue let out a tender cry. She completely never expected that Cang Wanhe would suddenly bring up the wedding.

"Ah... This... This is..." Although he had a hunch, when Cang Wanhe said that it would be set two months later, it still caused him to feel at a loss for a moment. "Isn't this... a little... too rushed..."

"Too rushed? How is it rushed?" Cang Wanhe glared, his voice instantly rose to a high volume. "Yue'er is twenty and one years old this year, and should have married long ago. You have reached nineteen this year as well, and should have taken a wife long ago. There are many hands in the palace. In a span of two months, let alone a single big wedding, even ten weddings could be prepared! How is that rushed!?"

"Father..." Cang Yue tugged the corner of Cang Wanhe's clothes, hanging down her head. She said somewhat shyly. "This matter... About this matter, isn't father a little too hasty... Also, Yun Che already had a wife three years ago. If he marries again, shouldn't we first..."

"We naturally know about this!" Cang Wanhe waved his hand. "In this day and age, which man does not have three or four wives? This basically isn't a problem! Yun Che, I say, as a man, with only a single wife at the age of nineteen, even we look down upon you. Even if you yourself don't progress in this aspect, you have to think of your grandfather as well..."

When he spoke of "grandfather", Cang Wanhe slapped his own head. "We actually forgot about such an important matter... Brother Xiao, ah, no, Senior Xiao. You're Yun Che's elder, naturally, this wedding must go through your approval first. What do you... think about this?"

Cang Wanhe was very willing to call him "Senior Xiao". He was Cang Yue's father, Xiao Lie was Yun Che's grandfather, if the two were to be wedded, in terms of seniority, Xiao Lie would be his actual elder then.

Regarding this matter, Xiao Lie naturally would not have any objections. For his own grandson to marry the only princess of the Blue Wind Imperial Palace, prior to this, it was something he would not even dare to dream of. And, the two of them, clearly, had long been deeply in love, so how could he still have the slightest hesitation? He chuckled. "It is Yun Che's great fortune to be able to marry the princess as his wife. Naturally, I won't have any objections in this matter. This decision shall be left to your majesty, and the two juniors." He turned towards Yun Che, and said with a calm voice. "Che'er, since you and Princess Cang Yue have already promised to be lifetime companions, then, what's wrong with getting married at an earlier date? If the time is not convenient, then you can just say it, and have your majesty set it on another date."

In the period of time he left the Sword Management Terrace of Heavenly Sword Villa, Yun Che had traversed to the imperial city, traversed to the snow region, returned to New Moon City and Floating Cloud City, and traversed to the Bluefire Region... He did not have a single day of rest, nor did he have the spare time to think of the word "marriage". When Cang Wanhe suddenly brought it up, he lost his

head instinctively. However, after slowly calming himself down, he suddenly felt that this was clearly something wonderful.

He loved Cang Yue, not because of her identity as the princess, rather, it was because she was Senior Sister Xueruo, who had unknowingly engraved herself in his heart.

He felt unworthy for Ling'er...

He had lost Chu Yuechan...

Now, when Cang Yue was by his side, shouldn't he grasp onto her firmly, and have her belong to him forever?

He looked towards Cang Yue, and Cang Yue was quietly looking towards him at this moment as well. In her eyes, he could see unease, loss... but there were even more expectations and joy. He unconsciously smiled, and that small amount of fluster on his face completely disappeared. He bowed towards Cang Wanhe, and said decisively. "To be able to take senior sister as my wife, is also my lifetime's wish. Thank you, your majesty for fulfilling it. Everything, shall go according to your majesty's decisions."

"Good! Good! Good!!" Cang Wanhe said the word "good" three times, then, he raised his head, and began to laugh loudly to his heart's content, to the point where tears began to appear from the corner of his eyes.

At this moment, Yun Che suddenly felt an irregular surge of profound energy coming from outside. Right after, this aura suddenly rose into the air, and then, with incredible speed, it flew towards the far north.

This is... Qingyue's aura?

She had always been outside? Then, she had heard their entire conversation.

Wait a minute, the direction she was heading to, and that ever-increasing speed... Clearly, she was leaving the imperial palace!

"Hurry and declare to the entire world, our Princess Cang Yue will be married to Yun Che in two months! Have the literary department quickly draft out invitations, and invite the entire world..."

An eighth of an hour later, Cang Wanhe's roar rang within the palace. As though a cauldron had exploded, the initially quiet imperial palace instantly became noisy as well. While Xia Qingyue, however, left without saying her goodbye...

Unknowingly, two months passed.

The Blue Wind Empire was not calm in these two months, and there was only a single reason for it... which was the great wedding between Princess Cang Yue and Yun Che.

Originally, although a princess's wedding was an event where half a country celebrated it, that would still only be limited to among the commoners, and could be said to be unrelated to those sects. However, with Yun Che's inclusion as the other party, that would be two completely different notions.

Someone who was merely nineteen years old this year, who had exterminated the Burning Heaven Clan and heavily injured Ling Tianni, his future, could only be described as immeasurable. Undoubtedly, he had caused countless of people to worship and admire him, and similarly, he had caused countless of people to dread and fear him. Now that it was the day of his great wedding, it was exactly the opportunity for them to express themselves. If they could be on-site personally, even if all they could do was leave a tiny bit of impression, that would still be an incomparably huge harvest. From another aspect, if other sects were to go, while one's own did not, that would undoubtedly be a sign of disrespect. Yun Che could even exterminate the Burning Heaven Clan just as he had said so, if they were to really incite this master's dissatisfaction, exterminating their sects might as well be child's play to him.

In an instant, no matter if they were big sects or small sects, no matter if they received the invitations or not, they began to get busy, racking their brain juices to find various gifts that could satisfy Yun Che. The best would be a congratulatory gift that he would pay attention to, and for this, the auctions of various large cities were packed in every session, and the moment some priceless treasures appeared in the Black Moon Merchant Guild, the various big sects would swarm there at a moment's notice... Because of this, several fights between huge and small sects were brought about.

Elegant Wind City was situated in the west of Blue Wind, and was one of the few larger main cities in the Blue Wind Empire.

Currently, in a tavern of Elegant Wind City, several people were chatting by their own tables.

"Three days later, it will be the day of Yun Che's and Princess Cang Yue's big wedding. This time, our sect has exhausted much efforts, yet, we're still only able to find a piece of three thousand year old Blood Ginseng, but now, we just don't know if we get to present ourselves." A middle-aged practitioner said while drinking a cup of wine. Although he sounded reserved, a look of content clearly flashed past his face. Blood Ginsengs were few and rare in the first place, and a three thousand year old Blood Ginseng was naturally, even more so, a priceless treasure.

"Sect Master Hua is too modest, our sect has only barely managed to get a hands on three pieces of Dragonmarked Purple Jade. I'm afraid that when the time comes, I will feel embarrassed bringing them out." Another middle-aged man said with an "ashamed" face.

Another person, at the same table, said. "This time, this Li did not find any find any decent congratulatory gift. When compared to the two Sect Masters, it's basically not worth mentioning. However, this Li, did bring my daughter along. Heheh, heheheh."

The moment he revealed his laughter, how could the two people not understand his thoughts? Instantly, they snorted one after another. "Are you trying to use a honey trap? Forget it! Yun Che's first wife, Xia Qingyue, is as beautiful as a celestial fairy, no less beautiful than Chu Yuechan back in the years. She is generally acknowledged as the number one beauty in Blue Wind, and we don't even need to mention Chu Yuechan whom he had made pregnant. Princess Cang Yue is an exquisite beauty as well, her identity is, even more so, incomparably grand, and you think he will fancy your daughter? I'm not trying to shock you, but I'm afraid he might not even cast a glance... heheh."

The practitioner with the surname Li, however, was not the least bit angry, and he said with narrowed eyes. "It seems like you two are not well informed. I happened to hear that two months ago, the Main Elder of Xiao Sect, Xiao Boyun, personally brought three sixteen year old girls who were beautiful as

flowers as congratulatory gifts to Yun Che... Heheh, and Yun Che accepted them all. He's currently not even twenty, he's exactly during the period where men are the most hot-blooded. Would men in this day and age dislike having many women by his side? Although my daughter's looks can't compare to Xia Qingyue, her looks are still one in ten thousand. If she's fancied by Yun Che, even if she's simply given to him as a concubine or a maidservant, that will still be a single step into glory, when that time comes... Heh, I wonder who will still dare to provoke our Jadeshatter Sect."

These words caused the expressions of the two person who were listening, to turn lifeless. Their lips trembled, hating themselves for not being able to give birth to a daughter with exquisite beauty.

At this moment, a group of four entered the tavern. Their footsteps were slow, with prideful gazes, every single one of them had a lofty look that seemed as though they were overlooking all living beings.

In the tavern, there were several Sect Master-class figures who were rushing to the imperial city. Gazes and attitudes like that caused them to feel extremely irritated. The four people walked to the only empty table, and before they sat down, a gold-gilded invitation card was slapped onto the tavern table with a "pa" sound. The four's expression, became even more prideful as well.

See that invitation card, the entire tavern instantly quietened down. A few of them looked straight at it, and they held their breaths right at that moment.

"It's an invitation card!"

"I saw it... Speak softly, only the top hundred sects in terms of strength, have invitations, they're not someone we can afford to offend."

"Haah, big sects sure have it good. Most probably, people like us without invitations, can't even enter the side hall."

"I recognize them now! That's the Iron Palm Sect! That person wearing green clothes is the Sect Master of Iron Palm Sect! According to rumors, his profound strength is already at the fifth level of the Sky Profound Realm. The Iron Palm Sect is one of the three ruling sects in the northwest. In the previous Ranking Tournament, they were ranked twenty-seventh!"

The moment the people from Iron Palm Sect revealed their invitation card, the entire tavern quietened immensely. The lively chit-chatting earlier, instantly turned into soft whispers. Four people silently sat down, using the gaze of a superior person to sweep across the surroundings with a distinct arrogance on their face.

"Rubbish. With strength at that level, they can actually rank twenty-seventh in the Ranking Tournament? Haha... I can't be hearing a joke, right?"

At the corner of the tavern, three people sat by a somewhat out-of-date table. The young man in the middle looked to be around twenty years old, wearing a qilin robe, his eyes were sharp, possessing extraordinary qualities, his tied-up hair carried a touch of scarlet. Playing with the cup of wine in his hands, his face carried a light smile. The person who spoke was him as well. His voice was definitely not soft, however, not a single person out of the rest of the people in the tavern heard him. It seemed his voice was being isolated by a certain invisible barrier.

Sharing the same table, were two elders who looked to be fifty to sixty years old. One was in a black robe, while the other in a red robe, their gazes carried a form of profoundness which could not be seen through. The black robed elder lightly said. "Your Majesty, you have no need to be shocked. In this Blue Wind Empire, Spirit Profound practitioners are already experts, Earth Profound experts can be taken as instructors, Sky Profound practitioners can already be a master revered by thousands of people, and late-stage Sky Profound practitioners are near invincible. Thrones are as rare as a phoenix's feather, other than the Four Major Sects, there's no other sects with the existence of Thrones. The Sect Master of this sect is at the fifth level of the Sky Profound Realm; in Blue Wind Empire, it can already be considered to be a first-grade sect."

Chapter 365 - The Big Wedding Day

"Oh?" The young man laid down his wine cup and laughed faintly: "I've always heard that amongst the seven nations, Blue Wind was the weakest, but didn't expect that it would be weak to such a pathetic and laughable extent. Moreover, together with narrowness of this region, it could only be considered as tiny as a marble, I really don't understand why my royal father was suddenly interested in this place."

"His Majesty would never do things without reason, let alone such a major matter." The black clothed elderly man laughed as he said: "I, however, have vaguely heard that the reason why His Majesty took this action was because not too long ago, the Spirit Earth Hall had accidentally detected a huge purple crystal mine's aura, and this purple crystal mineral deposit is situated within the borders of the Blue Wind. Before it is discovered by the Blue Wind, we have to seize this purple crystal mineral deposit. The best method of doing so is naturally... Hehe."

"Regardless of whether it is a rumor or truth, even though His Majesty is already meticulously preparing for it, he didn't intend to act any time soon. I'd say that at least, His Majesty ought to start after the the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament is over. A grand occasion that only comes only once every twenty years, if it is missing a nation, that would certainly be quite a pity." The red clothed elderly man said with an expressionless face.

"Haha," the black clothed elderly man laughed faintly: "There is no relationship between His Majesty tentatively not mobilizing and the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. In the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, the Blue Wind Empire had always been at the very bottom, filling in as the joke material. There is no difference whether it's there or not. At the moment, the 'Primordial Profound Ark' has reappeared, and the ark's gateway will also open not long from now. What His Majesty is currently focusing all his energy on, is naturally the Primordial Profound Ark. Before exploring all of the Primordial Profound Ark's mysteries, how could His Majesty possibly disperse his energy to deal with a little Blue Wind Empire?"

"However, it seems that we truly did not arrive at the right time, to actually run into that Yun Che's big wedding day." The young man narrowed his eyes: "His influence in this tiny little area is truly not that bad. In these couple of days, the times that I've heard his name come up was no less than a hundred."

"I've heard that Yun Che had annihilated the Burning Heaven Clan, one of Blue Wind's Four Major Sects, all by himself. Hmph, for such a talent had actually suddenly appear out of nowhere in this impoverish land, the cause of this, is naturally self-evident," said the black clothed elderly man.

"Bloodline." The red clothed elder lowered his eyelids and answered expressionlessly.

“Heh, I wonder who it was that accidentally gave birth to a bastard in the outside. To actually rely on our Divine Phoenix Bloodline and spread his prestige within this little Blue Wind nation. However, to have just happened to run into this big wedding day, I’m actually finding it a little hard to be hardhearted now. Moreover, if we just go like that, it would be more or less somewhat ‘disrespectful’, wouldn’t it. At the very least, the person he is currently marrying is Blue Wind Imperial Family’s only princess.” As the young man said this, his eyes radiated a mocking light, until they landed on the bodies of the four Iron Palm Sect members, which immediately caused his smile to become even more wanton.

After the Iron Palm Sect’s four ate and drank to their heart’s content, they left the tavern, heading straight in the direction of the Blue Wind Imperial City. Throughout the entire journey, once the name “Iron Palm Sect” was displayed, of the surrounding pedestrians, there were none who did not give way. Once they entered a place barren of people, a lazy voice suddenly sounded from their behind: “Friends of the Iron Palm Sect, is it possible for us to discuss a matter?”

From within this silky voice, leaked out an insufferable arrogance, and was obviously not up any good. The four turned around and Sect Master Tie Ruide swept his gaze across the three people. Seeing the young man in the middle’s clothes, and his bearing that was out of the ordinary, he didn’t really underestimate them either as he replied indifferently: “If there is a matter, say it quickly, do not delay my Iron Palm Sect’s journey.”

When he said the name “Iron Palm Sect” out, he originally thought that it would give the other party a fright. But he actually saw that the young man before him still had on a beaming expression. The young man flicked his palm and a white jade folding fan had already appeared in his hands. Flapping the jade fan, he leisurely said: “We don’t really have that big of a matter to discuss. We only want to borrow the invitation cards of the few of you.”

“You’re courting death!” An elder of the Iron Palm Sect took a step forward as his angry brows raised in a slant: “Sect Master, these three are obviously here to pick a fight. Looks like since our Iron Palm Sect haven’t really flaunted our might to the outside lately, we’ve even let a group of rats like these to dare mess with us.”

Tie Ruide’s brows sunk as he coldly said: “If you are looking to start a fight, I’m afraid that you have looked for the wrong people to do so. I’ll give you three breaths of time, immediately scam from my line of sight, or else...”

“Hahahaha, or else what?” The young man started to laugh heartily. He closed the fan and smiled while walking in Tie Ruide’s direction: “Seems like our friends do not wish to cooperate with us. Then, this humble one shall just help himself.”

“Junior, you’re courting death!” In a great fury, an Iron Palm Sect elder took a step forward. He extended his right arm out, his palm brought along a sinister gust of ice cold wind as he grabbed towards the young man’s throat.

Since they were the “Iron Palm Sect”, the core of their cultivation was naturally a pair of iron palms. This palm smash was strong enough to smash a deep handprint even on fine steel. Yet facing this iron palm, the young man actually laughed disdainfully. With a slight flick of his wrist, the jade fan in his hands casually fell upon on the incoming iron palm.

“AHHHHH!!”

An incomparably miserable shriek sounded. The Iron Palm Sect Elder who had attacked felt like ten thousand swords had pierced through his heart as he hugged onto his arm whilst rolling on the ground. His entire arm was instantly dyed blood red, and the appearance of wishing that he was dead seemed as if the skin, flesh, and bones of his entire arm had been shattered into pieces.

“Great Elder!!”

Tie Ruide turned pale with fright. Great Elder’s profound strength was as high the third level of the Sky Profound Realm. In the Iron Palm Sect, he was second only to himself, yet he had been heavily injured so easily to such a state by this young man in one move. After his initial shock, he attacked in a fury, as both his palms changed into a shocking metallic color. In the midst of his furious bellow, he pushed at the young man.

“Tsk tsk...” The young man uttered disdainfully. Facing Tie Ruide’s attack of full strength, he didn’t even take a step back as he gave the folding fan in his hands a little wave, thrust, and sweep.

Bang! Bang! Rip!!

Tie Ruide’s iron palm strength that reached the middle stages of the Sky Profound Realm had disappeared without a trace, as if it was a mud doll sinking into the ocean. An additional gaping bloody hole had appeared at the place where his throat used to be. A deep bloody line had also appeared on the throats of the other two elders behind him... dangerously close to chopping off their heads from their necks.

“You... you...”

Tie Ruide’s eyes were filled with the greatest horror he had ever displayed in his life. With widened eyes, he collapsed together with the other two elders... and the four no longer made any sound.

In a mere few breaths of time, the four strongest members of the Iron Palm Sect, four supremely strong Sky Profound practitioners had lost their lives by this young man’s hands. It was so fast that the two other elders who didn’t even have the time to act, did not even know how they had died in the end of their lives.

“Truly too weak to withstand a single blow.” The young man put away his jade fan that did not even have a speck of bloodstain on it.

The black clothed elder stepped forward and grabbed at the air as the four spatial rings on the corpses were all sucked into the palm of his hand. He found the invitations within them and then tossed all four rings to the side, not even bothering to glance at what things were stored inside... For this level of a sect, even if it were to be their most valuable of treasures, in their eyes, they were merely a little more than simple trash.

After opening the invitation card, the black robed elder swiped across it with his finger and the original names on it disappeared. With another wave of his finger, he used profound energy to engrave new names on top of the invitations. Then, he closed the cards and gave it to the young man.

“Very good.” The young man said as he received the invitation letters while laughing heartily: “As someone from a nation of etiquette, I still know the proper ways of a guest, hahahaha.”

“Let’s go, let us go take a look at just what kind of rubbish this Yun Che is.”

Today could even be said to be Blue Wind Imperial City’s most lively and bustling day in the past several hundred years.

The huge imperial city was practically bursting with streams of people. Every tavern and inn, large or small, had already been sold out as early as several days in advance. Even though their prices had been inflated by more than ten times, waves and waves of people still scrambled over as if they had lost their minds. On those few main streets before the imperial palace, it was near impossible to even turn one’s body around.

As far as the eye could see, the entire imperial city was decorated with lanterns and colorful banners, soaring with a joyous atmosphere. Shining red lanterns and bright red carpets were everywhere. Gift carts with extremely lavish decorations came in cart after cart, composing an incredible scenery. Within the imperial palace, colorful streamers fluttered in the air, and tens of thousands of flowers bloomed together... For the princess’s marriage, the scene would naturally be exceptionally luxurious and grand. But in all of the Blue Wind Imperial Family’s thousand years of history, there had never been such an exaggerated occasion for the wedding of a princess. Moreover, this princess didn’t even seem like she was being married off... Since the place of the great wedding had been selected to be in the imperial palace, no matter how one looked at it, it was the other party marrying in!

Cang Wanhe had nearly made the Imperial Family’s grand occasion become the entire nation’s grand occasion, he badly wished the whole world to know that his only daughter had gotten married to Yun Che. Among those who had arrived in the imperial city first, not one of them did not get a huge eyeful of the gorgeousness and the endless streams of people. Even if they were some leaders of sects with extensive knowledge and experience, they were still dumbstruck at the scene.

“My Heavens... Isn’t this a bit too exaggerated.” Once Ling Jie arrived above the imperial city after rushing over to join the wedding ceremony, he was stunned for quite a while as he unceasingly moaned in his heart.

Every mayor of every large city, medium city, and small city had all gathered inside the imperial city with not one missing. Every sect leader with impressive reputations had also all appeared within the imperial city in piles; no one who had received invitations did not come, and there were many who turned up without being invited. If it was merely the princess getting married, it was absolutely unlikely for such a scene to occur. But Yun Che... was the future Blue Wind Empire’s number one overlord. They wanted to join in even if they had to desperately pretend to be lowly.

At nine in the morning, they began to welcome the guests. In regards to guests who had come in uninvited, the Imperial Palace also did not refuse any. Only, their seating location at the banquet was less conspicuous, less grand, and far away.

“Elegant Wind City’s Mayor Ma Tengyu has arrived with his lady!”

“Western Plains Great General Li Liancheng has arrived!”

“Heavenly Sword Villa’s Young Villa Masters Ling Yun and Ling Jie have arrived.”

“Supreme Ultimate Sect’s Sect Master Du Cangran, Great Elder Du Yuntian, and Young Sect Master Du Ziteng have arrived!”

“Northern Blue City’s Mayor Ouyang Bo has arrived with his lady.”

“Xiao Sect’s Sect Master Xiao Juetian, Great Elder Xiao Boyun, and Medicine Sect Elder Xiao Wuji have arrived.”

Those names that were each scarier than the previous made the voice of the Master of Ceremonies by the entrance tremble, as the cold sweat on his head torrented down his face. He had lived for so long, but all the big shots that he had known all his life, even if added altogether, would not be as much as he had met today. And those who had received invitation cards were all people that Yun Che and the Imperial Family wanted to invite, as well as those sects and VIPs with influence in a region, or possibly mighty lords of a region. Even those at the level of mayor could only sit on the side of the reception hall. As for those influential big shots that were usually extremely difficult to meet and those sects and clans who possess outstanding fame, they didn’t even have the qualifications to receive an invitation. When they arrived, they had no other choice but to sit in the seats outside the main reception hall and be attended to by the palace eunuchs and imperial bodyguards, yet not one dared to express any dissatisfaction... Compared to those one after another great names called by the Master of Ceremonies, the little authority and fame they had were simply not worth mentioning.

“Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Young Mistress Xia Qingyue and Fairy of Frozen Glass, Chu Yueli have arrived.”

In the Main Hall, Yun Che had always been attentively listening to each and every arrival’s name. When he had heard Xia Qingyue’s name, his heart stirred abruptly as he looked in the direction of the hall’s entrance.

Chapter 366 - Divine Phoenix Prince

From the direction of the hall’s entrance, Xia Qingyue’s goddess like figure walked in with slow steps. Her appearance, was like the bright moon coming out from behind the clouds, instantly robbing the splendor of everything, making the originally clamorous hall quiet down at once. All of the gazes focused onto her, especially those young disciples; without exception, every one of them had their eyes stared fixedly as they held their breaths, and even their hearts had almost completely stopped beating. But right after, they finally recalled that her identity was shockingly Yun Che’s wife, then instantly dropped their head down one after another, no longer daring to take an extra look.

Yun Che quickly went up to greet her, and said: “Qingyue, you’re here... Two months ago, why did you leave without saying goodbye?”

Xia Qingyue spoke in a light voice, her tone as soft as silk: “Sir Yun had already woken up back then, with injuries not of great concern, while Frozen Cloud Asgard had coincidentally had important matters. Thus, I left without saying farewell, and I hope that you won’t take it badly. Today, Qingyue represents Frozen Cloud Asgard and congratulates Sir Yun’s joyous wedding.”

Yun Che naturally wouldn't believe Xia Qingyue's words. He took half a step closer, lowered his voice and said: "Could it be on that day, you... heard that I was going to marry Senior Sister from the outside and you got jealous?"

"Cough..." Chu Yueli walked up, stood beside Xia Qingyue and spoke in a chilly tone: "Sir Yun's strength could already match middle ranked Emperor Profound Realm at the age of nineteen, your future prospects will definitely be unlimited. We master and disciple especially came to congratulate the joyous occasion of the marriage... Xia Qingyue, let's enter the seats."

As she finished speaking, Chu Yueli no longer bothered with Yun Che and then left while dragging Xia Qingyue. The expression in her eyes toward Yun Che, more or less had a little bit of ill will.

As for the reason, it was also very simple. Her sister was currently not anywhere to be found, yet he was having a grand wedding. Her disciple Xia Qingyue was his main wife; she hadn't really want to recognize this layer of relationship before, but the present could not be compared to the past, and now Yun Che also was about to marry Cang Yue. As Xia Qingyue's master, the inside of her heart was more or less in a bit of a bad mood... And the odd emotions that Xia Qingyue occasionally revealed, though not too evident, was enough for her to sense them.

Yun Che walked to the hall's front, and instantly, a large number of people hastily approached in greeting.

"Brother Yun, for royal sister to be able to become your wife, this elder brother here is sincerely happy. From now on, we are of the same family, Brother Yun... Oh no, Brother-in-law's troubles from now on, will also be mine. If there's anything your brother here is able to help in, you've got to speak without hesitation."

Crown Prince Cang Lin spoke as he came forward with a quick pace. Even though he behaved generously, open-handedly and excited enough, Yun Che saw the perturbation, dread, as well as the fear he tried hard to cover up in the depth of his eyes with a single glance.

"Royal sister and Brother-in-law are a pair designated by heaven and earth. For royal sister to have such an abode to return to, I, as the elder brother, am truly extremely joyous and ecstatic. Even to drink oneself drunk for three days wouldn't be too much for such a great matter of joy, haha... hahahaha!" Third Prince Cang Shuo said while dryly laughing, only that he seemed to not be as "tactful" as Crown Prince Cang Lin. When he was speaking to Yun Che, the muscles on his face were clearly cramping non-stop, conspicuously revealing the fear inside his heart.

The two of them were undoubtedly terrified of Yun Che to the extreme limit. They wouldn't forget what they had done before. Now that Cang Wanhe's illness had fully recovered miraculously and he took political power upon himself once again, Yun Che's marriage with Cang Yue had thereupon also given Cang Wanhe a backing that could be considered the greatest in the region of Blue Wind. It caused their ambitions to completely shatter in a night's time, as they no longer dared to make any odd movements, and more so had fell into a constant state of fear daily. Before, perhaps they wouldn't even enter the Emperor's bed chambers once a year, but now the two of them would definitely go pay respects morning and night every single day, and never had stopped since two months ago.

As they faced Yun Che and thought about his terrifying measure of annihilating the Burning Heaven Clan, they both trembled from head to toe from fright.

Yun Che made a faint smile, and didn't reply. Ling Jie squeezed in at this time, and said with a broad grin: "Boss, congrats, congrats... Hehe, you and Princess Sis have finally gone official. Princess Sis was someone I wanted to take as wife back then you know, you definitely can't bully her in the future, got it?"

"Haha," Yun Che laughed candidly: "If I am to bully her, then I'll just let you slash me a hundred times... How are your grandfather's injuries?"

Hearing Ling Tianni being mentioned, Ling Jie wasn't affected in the slightest, and said with a relaxed expression: "Even though Grandpa's injuries are heavy, his life veins weren't hurt, and the injuries he received were all ones that could be healed. As of now, his injuries had already recovered around sixty percent or so, this is owing to Boss showing mercy back then... In this period of time, Grandpa had sent people to gather all the information about you, and he basically already knows everything about you now. Right now, even though Grandpa still has resentment toward you for annihilating Burning Heaven Clan, he no longer has any intention of killing you anymore. I had once heard him say while sighing that he had nearly destroyed a peerless genius whose intrinsic disposition wasn't bad because of him acting rashly.

"Hahahaha!" Yun Che let out a hearty laugh, and the ill feeling he had toward Ling Tianni also instantly vanished by a great deal. After all, Ling Tianni was definitely not some evil person. Ling Tianni wanted to kill him that day, was also for the reason of removing a great sprout of disaster for Blue Wind.

"Little Brother Yun, this Xiao here congratulates you for the joyous occasion. At the Ranking Tournament back then, Little Brother Yun had already greatly taken this Xiao aback. I didn't think, that in not even two years of time, your strength could already be considered the number one in Blue Wind. Such an accomplishment can be said as shocking the common sense, surpassing the ancients, amazing the contemporaries, and even making one exclaim in astonishment." Xiao Juetian personally went up, and said with a tone as moderate as he could possibly manage.

Yun Che glanced at him, and smiled faintly: "Sect Master Xiao flatters me. Yun Che is only of common birth, and Sect Master Xiao actually had personally granted the face to come on the wedding day. This junior is extremely honored. One day, Yun Che will definitely, personally... visit and express his gratitude."

Once the Yun Che's last sentence was spoken, Xiao Juetian's heart fiercely thumped. The complexions of Xiao Boyun and Xiao Wuji behind him also changed. They couldn't be sure whether Yun Che's so called "personal visit", was to visit and solve the enmity, or to visit and collect debts.

With his vicious and merciless measures added onto the old enmity three years ago, as well as the new enmity from helping Burning Heaven Clan in dealing with him... It was clearly most likely to be the latter.

As the Xiao Sect's Master, Xiao Juetian's back was actually fully drenched in sweat in an instant, but he definitely didn't dare to reveal any abnormality as he forcefully held up a smiling face: "If Little Brother Yun really is willing to grant us face and visit, this Xiao will definitely bring the entire sect's disciples to line up in welcome... Xiao Sect knows that a person of despicable conduct in my sect had grievances

with Little Brother Yun before. Xiao Sect will definitely give Little Brother Yun a satisfactory answer at that time.”

If one were to say that Xiao Juetian was still somewhat hesitant after Burning Heaven Clan was annihilated, then after Yun Che had heavily wounded Ling Tianni, Xiao Juetian truly did not have the slightest intent to bloodily battle to the bitter end with Yun Che anymore. What he had in his entire mind, was how he could appease Yun Che’s fury... He would be willing to do anything, no matter how great of a price he had to pay... Because no matter how great the price was, it would be hundreds of thousands of times better than following after the steps of Burning Heaven Clan and getting totally annihilated.

“New Moon City’s Mayor Mu Rongbo has arrived!”

“Golden Bell Mountain’s Clan Head Jade Sword Taoist has arrived!”

“Divine Phoenix Empire’s Thirteenth Prince...”

The Master of Ceremonies’ throat seemed to have suddenly choked onto something, as his voice immediately stalled there. And the three words “Divine Phoenix Empire” he said, were like three exploding bombs that resounded beside the ears of everyone, making the clamoring main hall instantly become incomparably silent, as everyone’s gaze all concentrated toward the same place.

“Divine... Phoenix Empire’s Thirteenth Prince... Feng Xichen has arrived!”

What? Divine Phoenix Empire... Thirteenth Prince!?

Whether it was outside or inside of the hall, everyone’s gaze firmly focused onto the three that walked over from the hall’s entrance... Especially onto the person in the middle. He looked to be in the twenties, wearing a maroon colored qilin gown while holding a white jade folded fan in his hands. Under the crowd’s gaze, he wasn’t the slightest affected as he leisurely walked in the great hall with a faint smile on his face, as though he had entered a place without anyone present. Behind him, a blacked attired elderly man and a red clothed elderly man closely followed behind, matching at every step.

Cang Wanhe, who had always been sitting atop the high up seat instantly stood up. With an extremely shocked gaze, he looked at the young man who walked in bathed within everyone’s gazes. Yun Che’s brows also slightly sunk.

Someone of the Divine Phoenix Empire...

And it was even the prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire!?

Was it real or fake?

If it was real, why would a dignified Divine Phoenix Empire’s prince come to this place?

Following Fen Xichen’s arrival, the entire wedding hall’s atmosphere changed severely, because the three words “Divine Phoenix Empire” by themselves already had an enormous impact. But together with “Prince”, this power of impact would sharply surge by thousands of times, making everyone, including those sect’s heavyweights who were usually insufferably lofty feel shocked in their hearts that had turned cold.

The Divine Phoenix Empire was the empire with the greatest overall national power and size amongst the Profound Sky's Seven Nations, its size was several tens of times of Blue Wind. The prosperity of its national power, as well as the mightiness of its profound practicing world, all far surpassed Blue Wind Empire. Blue Wind Empire compared to Divine Phoenix Empire, would be like a village compared to an Imperial City.

Rumors say that the Four Major Sects', whose strength were the most overbearing in Blue Wind Empire, could only be barely considered middle-ranked sects in the Divine Phoenix Empire.

And the most important point was...

In the Blue Wind Empire, even though the the position of prince was honorable, it also only applies to the commonfolk; in the profound practicing world, the identity of prince simply couldn't be considered much. Not only the Four Major Sects, even those mighty sects with enough power did not put the Imperial Family in their eyes at all, and the Imperial Family would even need to voluntarily curry favor with them.

But it was entirely different in the Divine Phoenix Empire!

Because Divine Phoenix Empire was the strongest, and also had the number one sect, excluding the Sacred Grounds, publically recognized by the Profound Sky Continent... and the Divine Phoenix Sect belonged to Divine Phoenix Imperial Family! By name, it was the nation guarding sect of Divine Phoenix Empire, but in actuality, the Divine Phoenix Imperial Family belonged to the Divine Phoenix Sect, and the Divine Phoenix Sect was precisely the Divine Phoenix Imperial Family. And every single Emperor of the Divine Phoenix Empire, would be that generation's Sect Master of the Divine Phoenix Sect!

Blue Wind Imperial Family only controlled the highest political power of Blue Wind Empire.

But not only did the Divine Phoenix Imperial Family control the highest political power within the Divine Phoenix Empire, it also controled the Divine Phoenix Empire itself, which was the strongest national power of the Profound Sky Continent.

And thus, a prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire, and prince of the Blue Wind Empire, were two completely different concepts and levels!

If this person was really a prince of Divine Phoenix Empire, then even in the Divine Phoenix Empire, he would be an extraordinary being that could cover the sky with one hand in the truest meaning. His position, would only be second to the Divine Phoenix Emperor and the Crown Prince.

Such an extraordinary being, a being that shouldn't appear in this plane, had actually arrived all of a sudden, and had unquestionably caused waves to surge within everyone's heart.

Feng Xichen went straight forward, walked to the center of the hall, and gave Cang Wanhe a simple courtesy as he spoke with a faint smile: "This junior, Feng Xichen of the Divine Phoenix Sect, pays respect to the honored Blue Wind Emperor. Coming forward without notice this time, I hope that Blue Wind Emperor is magnanimous, and won't be hard on me."

Chapter 367 - Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament

Cang Wanhe took a step forward, his face still filled with a dense incredibility. Even though this young man's bearing was so out of the ordinary that it even made him, an emperor palpitate, he still did not dare to believe that a dignified Divine Phoenix Prince would personally come to his Blue Wind Empire. He asked hesitantly: "Are you really... a prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire?"

Feng Xichen laughed indifferently: "I have the Divine Phoenix Jade as proof."

As he spoke, Feng Xichen stretched out his right hand and a blood red crimson piece of jade shaped like a phoenix appeared in his palm. Once this blood colored jade appeared, an extremely thick fire type element crazily dispersed outwards like raging inferno that soared to the skies had ignited within the main hall, making the complexions of the somewhat lower level profound cultivators in the hall instantly turn red, their entire bodies almost roasting.

Now, Cang Wanhe no longer had any doubts whatsoever, but at the same time, shock had rapidly rose in his heart. He took another step forward. Even though he made an extremel effort to maintain his majestic emperor presence, there was a clear, visible tenseness in his expression. He laughed mildly: "Never did we expect that it is a noble guest from the Divine Phoenix Empire gracing our home, this is truly a nice unexpected surprise for us."

Feng Xichen put away the Divine Phoenix Jade, flicked open the jade fan, and said casually: "The Blue Wind Emperor speaks too heavily, I do not deserve to be a noble guest, in fact, I came here today without being invited. I wish the Blue Wind Emperor won't take offense."

"Hahahaha, Thirteenth Prince, whatever are you saying? The Divine Phoenix capital is several thousands of kilometers away from our Blue Wind Imperial City. For Thirteenth Prince to travel over land and sea this far, it could be said that my Blue Wind Imperial Family has been honorably graced with your presence. We can't even wait to happily welcome you, so how can we even accuse you of anything... Men, quickly arrange seats of honor for our noble guests from the Divine Phoenix Empire."

"No need." Feng Xichen actually waved his hand and chuckled: "This humble one also specifically came to your noble nation because of an important matter that just happened to coincide with the major event of Blue Wind Emperor marrying off his daughter. This humble one absolutely does not dare to delay too long... I wonder if the Blue Wind Emperor can guess at why this humble one has come over?"

Actually asking a nation's ruler to guess at the purpose for his own arrival so casually was undoubtedly disrespectful. His behavior was arrogant to the extreme, but practically no one at the scene thought that his actions were improper... because he was a prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire... it was hardly exaggerated to say that his influence in the Profound Sky Continent surpassed the Blue Wind Emperor's by several fold! Forget about him being considered quite courteous to Cang Wanhe, even if he came here with a condescending attitude and a mouthful of vulgar language, Cang Wanhe still would not dare to clash with him. Those at the scene would also not dare to offend him or feel resentful.

Cang Wanhe thought for a bit, and asked: "Perhaps... the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament?"

"Hahahaha!" Feng Xichen laughed heartily: "It has not even reached half a year before the opening of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament that happens once every twenty five years, yet the other five nations have already started asking my Divine Phoenix Sect about such matters as early as three years in

advance multiple times in order to prepare for it. Only your noble nation is still quiet and tranquil, and I had originally thought that your noble nation had already forgotten about this matter.

After Feng Xichen entered the main hall and revealed his identity, even though his words were spoken with an arrogant air, the way he phrased his words still carried a bit of respect. But when these words came out, as long as one were not an idiot, they would all clearly hear the contempt he had for Blue Wind Empire. Some of the profound practitioners were inwardly angry, but most felt truly helpless and humiliated... because within the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, Blue Wind Empire only received humiliation at every time, and was always ruthlessly trampled, mocked, and disgraced by the other six nations.

The other nations participating in the ranking tournament was for the purpose of revealing their strength, letting the other nations experience their might.

But it was as if the Blue Wind Empire participated in the ranking tournament so that it could get stomped on. In all of those thousand years, Blue Wind Empire selected their strongest practitioners to participate in each session of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. However, no matter which nation they went up against, each participant would suffer a crushing defeat. In every ranking tournament, they would be a joke like existence and what they had to suffer year after year, was defeat and humiliation.

Feng Xichen's words and huge laughter was unrestrainedly divulging his contempt and mockery towards Blue Wind's profound practicing world.

Cang Wanhe's complexion changed slightly, then resumed its original calmness as he laughed indifferently and said: "We naturally would not forget this grand event that only happens once every twenty five years within the Profound Sky. It is only that we had been bedridden these past few years. As a result, we did not have the mental energy to think about those matters. Has Thirteenth Prince come here to deliver the invitation letter for the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament?"

"Right." Feng Xichen nodded. Then, a golden stamped invitation card with a scarlet phoenix imprint appeared between his fingers: "Five months later, the thirty ninth Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament shall take place within my Divine Phoenix Empire. Since it is the 'Seven Nation Ranking Tournament', then the seventh nation, Blue Wind, should come as well. At the scheduled time, my Divine Phoenix Sect will be awaiting all of Profound Sky's experts in Phoenix City. The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament is hosted for the purpose of comparing strength and displaying national might within detailed established rules. I believe the Blue Wind Emperor already knows about them, so this humble one will not say anymore unnecessary words. However, this ranking tournament session is different from the previous ones... I wonder the Blue Wind Emperor has heard of the 'Primordial Profound Ark' before?"

"Primordial Profound Ark?" Cang Wanhe stared blankly for a bit. Then, a shocked expression appeared on his face as he lost his voice: "Perhaps... the Primordial Profound Ark has already reappeared within the Divine Phoenix Empire?"

When the three words "Primordial Profound Ark" came out, a majority of the main hall's audience was puzzled. Yun Che also revealed a questioning face but as for Ling Jie, Chu Yueli, and those like Xiao Juetian, their expressions changed greatly.

“Could it be that the Primordial Profound Ark has appeared again?” Ling Jie muttered.

Ling Yun’s brows tightened as he said in a low voice: “In the past history, the Primordial Profound Ark appears once every three hundred years. Based on the time period written down, from the the time of its previous appearance, it indeed has already been about three hundred years... Looks like a disturbance shall come to the Profound Sky Continent once again... Only, this has absolutely no relation to our Blue Wind. In all these years, Blue Wind’s practitioners never had the opportunity to approach the Primordial Profound Ark.”

“Right!” Feng Xichen nodded: “Half a month ago, the Primordial Profound Ark has reappeared above my Phoenix City. According to the written accounts of the Primordial Profound Ark, half a year after the Primordial Profound Ark’s appearance, the ark’s doorway will voluntarily open. After careful computation, that time just happens to fall on the conclusion of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. It is rumored that the Primordial Profound Ark contains heaven shocking treasures and world shocking secrets. But not only is the opening of the Primordial Profound Ark’s doorway brief, the number of people that could enter is extremely limited, and only strong practitioners would have the qualifications to explore the Primordial Profound Ark. At that time, nations that obtain the top three placings within the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament shall receive the right to collaboratively explore the Primordial Profound Ark. I believe that the Blue Wind Emperor, as well as this noble nation has quite a number of experts who definitely possess an extreme amount of interest towards this Primordial Profound Ark.”

The mysteriousness of the legendary Primordial Profound Ark was matchless. As long as one heard of this legend, they would undoubtedly yearn for it greatly, but Cang Wanhe knew about Blue Wind Empire’s strength, so he naturally did not dare have any extravagant expectations. Since he did not have any extravagant expectations, he naturally would not be excited to the point where he’d forget himself. He nodded his head slightly: “We see. This truly is news that would extremely excite all experts of the world. With Thirteenth Prince’s honored identity, we didn’t expect that Thirteenth Prince would personally come here to deliver the invitation letter for the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. In regards to such matters, your noble nation is indeed making too much a fuss over this, and had even made us somewhat anxious, hahahaha. Wanghai, why haven’t you gone over there to receive the invitation card?”

This was originally Yun Che and Princess Cang Yue’s wedding ceremony, the Yun Che whose name shook the Blue Wind. Which meant that he was naturally the protagonist of this ceremony, but with Feng Xichen’s appearance, everyone’s attention had all centralized on his body and they had all nearly forgotten that this was Yun Che’s big wedding ceremony... because Feng Xichen’s status as a Divine Phoenix Prince was just too shocking, completely stifling Yun Che’s dazzling halo.

Feng Xichen handed over the invitation letter as the corner of his mouth curled with a hint of contempt and appeared to be smirking with amusement. A pair of slightly narrowed eyes shifted over to Yun Che: “The Blue Wind Emperor seems to have misunderstood. The ranking tournament is only half of the reason why this humble one personally came over this time. As for the other half... is exactly your noble nation’s newly promoted son-in-law... Yun Che.”

“On his body, lies a grave matter concerning my Divine Phoenix bloodline!!”

Chapter 368 - Drawn Swords and Armed Bows

The moment Feng Xichen's words fell, the atmosphere in the great hall instantly froze. Tense gazes focused on Yun Che one after another.

Truthfully, no one felt it was strange that Feng Xichen would suddenly target Yun Che. Because in the Ranking Tournament two years ago, Yun Che had exposed his Phoenix's flames. And only people who were attached to the Divine Phoenix Sect and possessed the Phoenix's bloodline, were capable of wielding Phoenix flames!

The Phoenix's bloodline was where the Divine Phoenix Sect's soul was located, and it was also something the entire sect would unhesitantly exhaust everything to protect. They would definitely not allow this soul and bloodline be leaked outside. Hence, unless Yun Che was a genuine disciple of the Divine Phoenix Sect, the moment the news of him possessing the Phoenix's bloodline spread, the Divine Phoenix Sect would definitely come knocking on his doorstep one day.

And this day, had finally come.

And the person who came, impressively, was even the prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire, the Divine Phoenix Sect's Young Master-class figure! When he was facing Yun Che, his words were even straight to the point, immediately referring to the word "bloodline".

Xia Qingyue's snow-like face turned slightly solemn, Chu Yueli's arched brows heavily sank as well. Cang Wanhe's expression, was even more so, changing constantly... However, regarding the Divine Phoenix Sect's bloodline, even if he was the Blue Wind Emperor, he had absolutely no right to speak up. He could only look towards Yun Che, with a gaze carrying deep worry... Currently, he could only wish that Yun Che's "Phoenix's bloodline" was just a misunderstanding. After all, although outsiders had spread that the flames Yun Che used were Phoenix's flames, Yun Che had never admitted it, and it might just be similar.

Yun Che's expression, however, was incomparably calm. With a flat tone, he said. "Oh? A grave matter related to your sect's bloodline? That's something I can't understand. I, Yun Che grew up in Blue Wind Empire's soil, my bloodline comes from my parents, and they had never left the Blue Wind Empire in their life, nor had they taken even half a step into the Divine Phoenix Empire. How could I even have the slightest relationship to your Divine Phoenix Sect's bloodline?"

"Junior, cut with your pretense!" The black clothed elder behind Feng Xichen took a step forward, saying with a stern tone. "My Divine Phoenix Sect's bloodline is incomparably valuable, ever since the creation of the sect, protecting our Phoenix's bloodline had always been our sect's number one priority, and we would definitely not allow the slightest bit of our bloodline to be leaked outside. Even if the people of sect were to marry with an outsider, their future generations would have to forever stay in the Phoenix Divine Sect as well. We never allowed the slightest bit of compromise when it comes to matters regarding our bloodline."

"As for you... At the Ranking Tournament in Blue Wind Empire two years ago, everyone present had all personally witnessed you using Phoenix flames! And only by possessing the Phoenix's bloodline, can one light up the flames of the Phoenix! Your body clearly carries the Phoenix's bloodline. It can be assumed that you should be a bastard child left outside by an extremely audacious disciple from the sect!"

“That’s right.” The red clothed elder slowly nodded, his gaze was like a hook. “If it’s not because you possessed our Divine Phoenix Sect’s bloodline, how could a small little practitioner like you who grew up in Blue Wind without any background from any sect, possess the shocking, overbearing talent to suppress all of the Blue Wind’s youths in the Ranking Tournament? Hmph, for you to be able to acquire your achievements till this day, the Phoenix’s bloodline that your body carries is the best explanation!! In front of the godsent strength of the Divine Phoenix, the other so-called sects’ lineage, or one-in-a-hundred-year geniuses, are basically incomparable to even dog’s shit. For you to be capable of acquiring the top position of this Blue Wind Empire’s Ranking Tournament, is truly perfectly normal!”

Although the two’s words were blurted out, they incomparably clearly projected overbearing arrogance, and their contempt and disdain towards the Blue Wind practitioners. Anger instantly rose in the hearts of several practitioners present, however, they dared to be furious, yet, they did not dare to speak up. Because putting their feelings aside, their words were basically the truth. In front of the almighty strength of the Divine Phoenix Sect, the entire profound practicing world within the Blue Wind Empire was basically not worth mentioning at all. Not just that, several people present had always suspected whether the reason why Yun Che’s talent was so shocking, was because he possessed the Divine Phoenix Sect’s phoenix bloodline.

Feng Xichen’s eyes lightly blinked. Waving his jade fan lightly, he leisurely said. “Alright now, you two do not need to be so impatient. It’s the wedding of the Blue Wind Emperor’s daughter today, if everyone were to be disturbed because of this, then we will be the ones in the wrong. Yun Che, I believe you definitely understand what we’re trying to bring across. The matter of whether your body possesses the Phoenix’s bloodline is extremely important to my Divine Phoenix Sect, hence, this prince requires a little bit of your blood. Once your blood is in this prince’s hands, whether you possess the Phoenix’s bloodline will be clear at a glance. Then, are you prepared to draw your blood yourself, or do you want this prince to help you release some blood?”

The great hall’s atmosphere instantly became even more oppressed. Cang Wanhe took a step forward, opened his mouth, but he was unable to let out a single sound. In the huge matter regarding the Divine Phoenix Sect’s bloodline, he had no right to speak up at all.

The corner of Yun Che’s lips moved, smiling lightly. “My skin and hair were given by my parents, the ones with the rights to take my blood, are only my loved ones. The two of us are neither friend nor foe, and we’re far from being familiar with each other... so what rights do you have to ask of me to give my blood to you?!”

The moment these words fell, everyone was surprised in their hearts. After the Burning Heaven Clan was exterminated, Yun Che’s tyrannical and overbearing ways was rooted deeply in everyone’s hearts. However, no one had expected that when Yun Che was facing the prince of the Divine Phoenix Sect, his manner of speaking would actually be as unyielding as before. Forget about being humble, he was not even the least bit courteous.

“Insolence! Lowly junior, you actually dare to be arrogant in front of His Highness!” The black clothed elder exploded with fury. “Your Highness, with your noble status, you basically do need to waste your words with such a lowly bastard child. It’s fine to simply allow me to seize him directly, and release his blood... If Your Highness thinks it’s too troublesome, hmph, killing a bastard child like this, is fine as well! There’s no need to even test him.”

A lowly bastard child? Yun Che's brows instantly sank, a killing intent that was cold to the extreme flashed past in the depths of his eyes. These three words, not only humiliated him, but his parents and relatives as well.

"Hahahaha!" Feng Xichen was not even the least bit angry, rather, he raised his head and began to laugh out loud. "Yun Che, ever since the first day this prince stepped onto the soil of the Blue Wind Empire, I have heard of your heaven-defying arrogance. After seeing it firsthand today, it's really not even the least bit untrue. But this prince fancies people like you, because an arrogant idiot like you who doesn't know the difference between heaven and earth, is always able to give this prince some joyous moments. If this world lacks idiots like you, this prince's life will really be devoid of too much joy."

"The two of you, stand back. Today, this prince shall personally play with his blood!!"

Snap!!

The jade fan in Feng Xichen's hands instantly opened up. Such a casual action, actually brought about a soundwave as though space was being torn apart. The surrounding several wedding tables instantly crumbled by the terrifying profound energy, with various glass cups and jade plates scattering onto the ground.

This was the Blue Wind Imperial Palace, and it was even the place where the princess' wedding was being hosted. In Blue Wind, even if one had a heavenly huge grudge, one would never dare to act rashly at such an occasion. Yet Feng Xichen dealt out his hand just as he had said. Evidently, he basically never placed this Imperial Palace in his eyes at all. And when this single blow of his was unleashed, the surrounding guests all paled from shock. Even those Sect Master-class figures who possessed almighty strength, all had pale faces as well as they retreated out of fear...

Because the formidable might released by Feng Xichen, was impressively, a Throne's power!!

A Throne, was an existence at the ultimate summit of Blue Wind Empire, and the number of Thrones in the Blue Wind Empire added up was even less than ten. But this prince who was only around twenty years old, and was ranked thirteenth in the Divine Phoenix Imperial Palace, actually possessed a Throne's power! The aura of the two elders he brought along, also did not seem to be the least bit weaker than him either! Clearly, they were similarly genuine Thrones as well!

Cang Wanhe had absolutely never expected that Feng Xichen would actually act in the palace's wedding ceremony, as he loudly exclaimed. "Thirteenth prince, please listen to us..."

When Cang Wanhe's words fell, Feng Xichen did not even care in the least. The jade fan in his hands suddenly flew out; spinning at extreme speed, it turned into a life taking flying wheel, flying towards Yun Che. Behind the flying wheel, a long thin black line trailed behind it... shockingly, that was space being torn apart. And the place it was flying to, was directed right at Yun Che's throat. Clearly, he wanted to immediately splatter out blood in this wedding ceremony.

"Watch out!" Ling Yun, Ling Jie, and Dongfang Xiu exclaimed.

Facing this incoming jade fan with a life taking aura, Yun Che's brows tightened. He did not block it, rather, while turning his body, he rose with a leap. With a loud sounding bang, he smashed through the great hall's roof, and accelerated towards the south.

“Heh? Trying to flee?” Feng Xichen smiled coldly. With a wave of his hand, the jade fan flew back into the palm of his hand. His blazing figure blurred and when he broke through the door, it looked as though his body had teleported, as he chased towards the direction Yun Che sped to.

No one had ever expected that such a change would actually occur to this big wedding which the entire empire was focused on. The various experts of Blue Wind Empire looked at each other, their faces were pale, yet, none of them dared to stop Feng Xichen — even though this was Blue Wind Empire’s territory. What a joke. Even if they would end up offending Yun Che, they definitely would not choose to offend the Divine Phoenix Sect. Although their names and their sects’ names may shake the Blue Wind Empire, in front of the Divine Phoenix Sect, it was basically impossible for them to possess the least bit of strength to resist. Even if their rage had boiled all the way up to their brains, they would definitely not have the audacity to step into the matters of the Divine Phoenix Sect.

Inside the Moon Embracing Palace, Cang Yue, who had long finished dressing up, was quietly, and anxiously sitting in front of the dressing mirror. Hiding under the lightly swaying glass tassels, was her absolutely breathtaking beautiful face. Beside her, Xiao Lingxi had been accompanying her. Occasionally, she would speak with her, calming down the anxiousness in her heart.

In another few short moments, Yun Che would be coming to lead her by the hand, to worship to the heaven and earth with her, and become husband and wife.

At this moment, an ear-shaking boom suddenly came from outside. After the loud boom, series of disorderly noises rang. The initial sounds of gongs and drums suddenly stopped abruptly, and what remained, was only chaos. Although the Moon Embracing Palace was very far away from the big wedding hall, these sounds could still be heard clearly.

“What’s that sound?” Cang Yue spoke up anxiously. “What happened outside?”

“I’ll go take a look.” Xiao Lingxi instantly became anxious as well, and she ran outside with quick steps.

Yun Che consecutively leapt into the air several times, speedily moving far away from the wedding hall. After landing on an empty land in the imperial palace, his steps suddenly stopped, while Feng Xichen seemed to have immediately landed behind him right after, his speed was really as quick as a ghost’s. Seeing Yun Che stop in his steps, he began to laugh in ridicule. “Come on, run, why aren’t you running anymore? It’s been a very long time since this prince has played hide-and-seek. At the very least, you should let this prince play his part.”

“Run?” Yun Che revealed a cold smile. “You think I’m afraid of you?” Today is the day of my wedding, I simply do not wish for your blood to dirty my wedding hall.”

Feng Xichen’s expression did not change as haze gathered within his two eyes. Yun Che’s degree of arrogance, was way above his expectations. Since he was young, this was actually the first time he had encountered someone who dared to speak to him in such a manner. The corner of his lips slowly raised, his laughter sounding even more dangerous. “My blood? Hahaha! You’re really arrogant and idiotic to the point of being cute. Do you think that a mere someone like you, have the right to see my blood? But from the looks of it, regarding this matter of bloodline, there’s already no need to test it any longer. You’re actually, very sincerely, courting your own death in front of this prince!! Though, it’s good to

change to a more spacious location. By leaving that wedding hall or whatever intact, after this, it's even more convenient to change it into a spirit hall."

"A spirit hall? For your own usage?" Yun Che said with narrowed eyes.

Chapter 369 - Asking To Be Humiliated

As a prince of Divine Phoenix Empire, when arriving at any nation, Feng Xichen would always be able to walk with a completely straight back. Seemingly, when anyone was in front of him, they would always be silent, and did not dare to have the slightest bit of disrespect or offensive behavior, even more so in the weakest Blue Wind Empire.

However, his status as the Divine Phoenix Prince, evidently did not instill any fear in Yun Che, and this undoubtedly caused Feng Xichen's heart to sour greatly, and his intent to kill Yun Che had completely been raised as well. He loftily gave a cold laugh. "Yun Che, this prince is really curious as to where you get that audacity and confidence, to actually dare to display such arrogance in front of this prince. Do you really think that you're invincible, simply by being capable of exterminating Burning Heaven Clan, one of the so called Four Major Sects? Hahahaha. A frog in a well that has never walked out of this tiny nation, is really funny and pitiful. Bluntly speaking, along the way, I have heard many rumors regarding you. Initially, I still had a bit of expectation for you, but I never thought that your profound strength is actually only at the Earth Profound Realm, which can't even be described as 'pitiful'. It seems like these so called Four Major Sects, are nothing more than the four biggest jokes..."

Feng Xichen calmly looked at Yun Che, his eyes looked as though he was looking at a lowly ant which did not even have the qualifications to be seen before him. "But, your fate is still pretty good, because you will die an honorable death in this prince's hands. Before you die, this prince will even be kind enough to allow a trash with a mixed bloodline like you, witness what true Phoenix flames look like!"

Feng Xichen's hand gesture changed, his fan opened up, and the scarlet flame mark on his forehead flashed, emitting out an eye-burning light. Instantly, crimson flames of the Phoenix burst out as though a tornado was suddenly swept up, filling up the sky and blocking the sun in a blink of an eye. The air crazily expanded and surged, and a severe distortion appeared in everyone's line of sight. An extremely terrifying heatwave enveloped downwards, causing all of the people in the vicinity to look as though they were wrapped in blazing magma. Their breaths were completely held in, and their entire bodies felt as though they were about to burn up.

SCREE~~

SCREE~

Clear and loud phoenix cries sounded from within the flames, trembling every single person to the point where even their souls were deeply shaken. The people raised their heads, and shockingly, they saw those crimson flames that filled the sky look as though they were formed and merged by countless freely soaring Fire Phoenixes which released a destructive might that could even burn the heavens and earth.

The surrounding Blue Wind experts retreated out of fear. The blazing heat of these flames along with their might and depth, had completely surpassed their understanding and imagination. Even Burning Heaven Clan's Purple Profound Flames of the highest tier, in front of these crimson flames, could not

even be compared, because these were Phoenix's flames that came from the Divine Phoenix Sect... they possessed the might of a divine beast, they were the publicly acknowledged strongest flames of the entire Profound Sky Continent!! There were countless experts present, yet, none of them had the confidence to go against flames like these, also, even Dongfang Xiu, an ultimate expert at half-step into the Emperor Profound Realm, might even be killed instantly when facing these extremely terrifying flames.

Looking at the Phoenix's flames which enveloped the entire sky, the black clothed elder and red colored elder nodded slowly as well. The black clothed elder sighed. "Although His Highness's aptitude cannot be considered as the best among the many princes, he, after all, still carry the royal bloodline. In this year, the strength of his Phoenix's flames had made considerable breakthroughs, currently, he no longer seem to be weaker than us old things. I believe, given another year, he will be able to completely surpass us."

The red clothed elder said. "Hoho, we are nothing but two little bodyguards in the sect. Our lifetime's limit is basically restricted to the Emperor Profound, how can we be used as comparison for His Highness? With His Highness's current progress, he might have a hope of becoming an Overlord in his lifetime!"

The phoenix flames that filled the sky were like the flames the purgatory. Carrying a boundless destructive aura, they enveloped downwards, towards Yun Che. Looking at the descending flames, Yun Che originally wanted to act, however, as though he suddenly thought of something, the pair of hands which he had raised were retracted, allowing the flames to descend and completely submerge him within.

"Boss!!"

"Yun Che!!"

The sea of flames that filled the sky completely engulfed Yun Che, even causing his figure and aura to be completely swallowed within. Helplessly watching this entire scene, a series of panicked roars came from the vicinity. Ling Jie and Dongfang Xiu sprang out of the crowd, however, before they could even approach the phoenix flames, they were forced back by the searing heat of the flames that far surpassed their imagination. They were basically unable to approach at all... In their states of horror, they were basically unable to imagine how terrifying the outcome would be if they were engulfed by flames like these. Probably, in a mere instant, from their clothes, to their skin, to their flesh, and even their bones, they might all be burnt to ash.

"Hahahahaha." Feng Xichen let out a cruel, wild laugh. "So this is the number one of Blue Wind's Ranking Tournament? The number one of Blue Wind's younger generation? My teeth are really falling out from laughing here. This prince had thought that he might be able to struggle a little, never did I expect that under the might of the phoenix flames, he actually wasn't even able to move, and was instantly swallowed whole. In this world, there's nothing that the flames of the Phoenix cannot burn away. Under the Phoenix's intense flames, in only three seconds, even his bones will turn into ash!"

Yun Che, who was swallowed whole by the Phoenix's flames, naturally did not receive any form of damage. Forget about Feng Xichen, even if his father, the current Divine Phoenix Sect Master, the Divine Phoenix Emperor, was here, he should not even think of using phoenix flames to harm a single strand of

his hair. He stood within the flames unmoving, focusing his heart to feel the surging flames of the Phoenix by his side. The flames of the Phoenix indeed required the Phoenix's bloodline to be ignited. The reason why he himself was able to burn the Phoenix's blood, was because he possessed three drops of pure Phoenix's blood in his bloodstream. He wanted to know if there was a difference between his own phoenix flames, and the phoenix flames burnt by someone whose bloodline had been past down for countless years by the Divine Phoenix Sect.

And the result, had greatly disappointed him.

Strictly speaking, no matter if it was the flames ignited by Yun Che, or even the people from the Divine Phoenix Sect, none of them could be called phoenix flames. Rather, they were merely regular profound flames which carried a slight amount of the Phoenix's divine power. Only the flames from the divine beast, the Phoenix itself, were actual phoenix flames. And the purity of the Phoenix's blood in one's bloodstream, naturally decided the purity of one's phoenix flames as well. As one whose body carried the Evil God's Seed, and also the Phoenix's blood, Yun Che's understanding to the laws of fire, and his fire controlling ability, could be said to be extremely strong. In an instant, he was able to feel that the "purity" of the phoenix flames ignited by Feng Xichen... was essentially not even half of his!

After all, the source of Yun Che's Phoenix blood came directly from the divine beast, the Phoenix itself.

While Feng Xichen's Phoenix's bloodline, was passed down generations after generations. His degree of purity, was basically unable to be compared to Yun Che's. The only one who possessed a bloodline whose purity could match Yun Che, was his ancestor of the first generation, who had received the Phoenix's blood!

However, the way these flames were being ignited, and their destructive laws, were exceptionally mysterious. From within them, Yun Che could clearly see the shadow of the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》. Back then in the Phoenix's Trial, using the controlling ability of his power from the Evil God's Fire Seed, he forcefully broke through the fundamental laws of the Phoenix's flames. Under the state of not possessing the Phoenix Profound Arts, he forcefully comprehended the Phoenix's profound skills the fifth and sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix. However, without the fundamental laws of the Phoenix Profound Arts from the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》, Yun Che's phoenix flames had always been only capable of demonstrating might at the most basic level. The might of the two great Phoenix's flame skills, were similarly limited as well.

While the Divine Phoenix Sect, possessed the complete first to fourth stage of the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》. If Yun Che was able to receive the complete first to fourth stages, and have them integrate to the fifth and sixth stages, the might of his Phoenix's flames would undoubtedly rise by an incomparably large amount.

Within Feng Xichen's phoenix flames, Yun Che tried to catch the traces of the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》, however, very quickly, he gave up. After all, to inversely comprehend the Profound Arts from the opponent's strength was basically something seemingly impossible to achieve. Spreading his two arms out, the gold colored burning Phoenix flame imprint on his forehead flashed for a moment. Similar crimson colored phoenix flames began to ignite from his body, and then, they erupted fiercely.

In an instant, as though a ferocious sea monster had risen from the seas, space shook wildly, and the concentrated sounds of fabric tearing rang out. The Phoenix's flames that were initially covering the entire sky, turned chaotic by the force blast in a blink of an eye, and they were even shattering into pieces, being annihilated... And what were annihilating these phoenix flames, were actually the same phoenix flames... that came from Yun Che!! However, the two had their differences. Feng Xichen's phoenix flames were like countless spiritual snakes, while Yun Che's phoenix flames were like a divine dragon dominating the sky, and wherever it went, Feng Xichen's phoenix flames were brutally, and forcefully, blasted away.

“Wha... What!!”

This change that came so suddenly, caused Feng Xichen, and the red and black elderly men to become greatly shocked. Yun Che was swallowed by Feng Xichen's Phoenix's flames for nearly five seconds, and they had initially believed that Yun Che must have already been burnt into ash. However, they had never expected that not only was Yun Che not even harmed the slightest bit, his sudden outburst with his own phoenix flames, could forcefully blast away Feng Xichen's phoenix flames...

Blasting away Phoenix flames of the Divine Phoenix Prince!!

One should know that in the Divine Phoenix Sect, the Phoenix's bloodline of the Divine Phoenix Imperial Family was, comparatively, the purest. Under the same level of strength, the might of the Phoenix's flames ignited by a member of the imperial family, far surpassed any regular disciple. Feng Xichen's profound strength was at the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm, however, he was completely able to face a regular Divine Phoenix Sect disciple whose strength was at the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm without being defeated.

But Yun Che, whose strength was only at the seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm, with Phoenix flames that came from what they termed as a “bastard child's” Phoenix bloodline, could actually blast away Feng Xichen's Phoenix flames!!

At this moment, they looked as though they had seen ghosts under broad daylight.

Also, at the same time, their souls suddenly began to surge uncontrollably. Evidently, they felt a form of pressure that came from their bloodline! And they were not entirely strangers to this form of pressure, however, this feeling of pressure that came from their bloodline, clearly could only occur when one's degree of purity of their bloodline surpassed their own, and it had to even far surpass their own to be felt. However, currently, this feeling clearly came from Yun Che.

How was that possible!?

How was it possible for the bloodline of a bastard child who was living outside, cause a prince who carried the royal bloodline to feel a sense of pressure... How was that possible!?

Feng Xichen's expression stiffened. Then, it distorted slowly, bit by bit. He stared dumbfoundedly at his own Phoenix flames actually being crushed by his opponent's similar Phoenix flames. He felt as though his own pride and honor was severely shattered along with the Phoenix flames.

Gritting his teeth strongly, Feng Xichen suddenly roared out loudly. His entire being rose into the air, the Phoenix flame mark on his forehead intensely shone as the jade fan in his hands rained down crazed and

furious hurricane-like flames. “Little bastard child, this prince possesses the most honorable and valuable Divine Phoenix Imperial Household’s bloodline, in front of this prince, you’re simply humiliating yourself with your lowly Phoenix flames!! This prince shall immediately allow you to witness... what true Phoenix flames are!!”

“The power of the Divine Phoenix... Phoenix Domain!!”

The long cry of a phoenix cut across the skies, the flames that were initially covering the sky and earth instantly expanded by several times once again. Earlier, Feng Xichen whose heart was filled with disdain and teasing thoughts, had only used about forty percent of his strength. However, this time, he used all of his strength, and even forcefully activated his current strongest destructive ability — Phoenix Domain.

The flames roared out wildly and they quickly formed into a gigantic blazing Phoenix, spiraling furiously above the ground, raining down a destructive power that shook the heaven and earth.

The corner of Yun Che’s lips hooked up to a mocking arc. Spreading open his two arms, the gold flame mark once again appeared, and a gigantic crimson colored lotus proudly bloomed.

“Star Scorching Demon Lotus!!”

Bang bang bang...

Layers upon layers of the blazing flower, carrying a tyrannical aura that could burn away everything, bloomed at an extremely quick rate. As each layer of the blazing flower bloomed, the Phoenix Domain was forcefully and brutally torn open. That blazing phoenix which had only just taken form, was instantly sliced into countless pieces. The dispersed flames, under the engulfment from the flames of the demon lotus, were like the white snow being shone upon by the intense rays of the sun, as they quickly dissipated into nothing.

Chapter 370 - Overbearing

Feng Xichen clearly felt his Phoenix Domain being ripped into bits like a tattered rag in the blink of an eye. In less than ten breaths of time, he’d even lost contact with all the phoenix flames... The phoenix flames he viewed as pride, glory, and even life, which made him almost unparalleled amongst those of the same profound level, had actually been completely destroyed by a “bastard” at only the Earth Profound Realm just like that in the blink of an eye.

The eyes of the surrounding crowd all stared as wide as bells, each and every one of them were shocked to the point of almost losing consciousness. They had all only heard rumors of Yun Che’s mightiness before; single-handedly annihilated Burning Heaven Clan, heavily injuring Ling Tianni, these rumors were all describing Yun Che’s strength. Yet, even if there were tens of thousands more variations of such rumors, it would still be far inferior than the shock experienced from witnessing it personally. The strength erupted from Feng Xichen was the strength of a genuine Emperor Profound, and not only did he possess the Phoenix’s bloodline, it was also the Divine Phoenix Sect’s Imperial Family’s bloodline. The crowd present didn’t even have the courage to estimate the mightiness of his strength.

But his Phoenix flames, and even the Domain he had brought out, was so easily smashed into pieces by Yun Che just like that.

Even the phoenix flames coming the Phoenix royalty was already like this in front of Yun Che, so it could be imagined just how Burning Heaven Clan's profound fire had ended up!

Xiao Juetian's forehead was already covered in hot sweat, his spine chilled, and cold gasps even threaded through the gaps between his teeth. When personally witnessing Yun Che's terrifying strength, he was half frightened, and half rejoiced... He rejoiced that he didn't choose to unyieldingly confront it head on, and instead had lowered his face to compromise. Annihilating Burning Heaven Clan, at most proved that Yun Che's way of doing things were vicious and extreme, but daring to pick a quarrel with Divine Phoenix Empire's prince... proved that he was unquestionably a madman who didn't take consequences into account!

A madman with such terrifying strength, who didn't even fear the Divine Phoenix Empire in the slightest. Whoever provokes him would definitely be inviting their own destruction!

Xiao Juetian completely firmed his decision at this moment. Even if Yun Che were to stomp the entire Xiao Sect's dignity beneath his feet, he would greet him with a smile, and would never offend him even a tiny bit.

Star Scorching fire continuously expanded, and quickly spread over to Feng Xichen after engulfing Feng Xichen's Phoenix Domain.

These flames that came from Yun Che were all flames of the Phoenix, Feng Xichen was able to recognize this point in an instant. However, while both were similarly phoenix flames, the scorching heat and that wave of extremely overbearing pressure of the phoenix flames coming from Yun Che, actually made Feng Xichen's body and bloodline start to simultaneously tremble. His body was extremely attuned to phoenix flames, but before Yun Che's phoenix flames even touched his body and had only neared, his protective profound energy was already warped to a large extent, while the surface of his body more so felt the painful feeling of being scorched as if his flesh was being torn apart.

At this moment, Feng Xichen's spirit had almost collapsed.

"Impossible... Impossible! You are only a bastard, an insignificant bastard at merely the Earth Profound Realm, how could you win against this prince's Phoenix Bloodline! Die!!"

The clothing on Feng Xichen's entire body puffed up as a cluster of scarlet flames ferociously burned up from his body. But before this cluster of flames had the chance to erupt, Yun Che's Star Scorching flames were already flooding over like raging waves of the sea, engulfing Feng Xichen within.

In just a mere five breaths of time, the phoenix flame that Feng Xichen had desperately reignited was already suppressed to the point of completely extinguishing, and even his protective profound energy was also quickly melting away. Feng Xichen was instantly panic-stricken, and felt the crisis of death for the first time in his life. With a loud cry, his entire body's energy surged, and he retreated backwards with the fastest speed possible, escaping from Star Scorching flames with all his might. But before he even had the time to regain his breath, Yun Che's figure had already appeared in front of him as if a ghost. With Dragon Fault having already appeared inside his hands, he directly smashed toward Feng Xichen's chest.

The two Divine Phoenix Sect black and red bodyguards were already shocked out of their wits a few times after Feng Xichen's phoenix flames had collapsed. Seeing Feng Xichen's situation at this time, they simultaneously turned pale from fright, and violently roared: "Stop!!"

Within the violent roar, the two simultaneously rushed out like lightning, but the moment they acted, their entire bodies suddenly felt a chill, and even their movements went stiff right after. A white silhouette blurred, and Xia Qingyue blocked in front of the two wearing an ice veil over her face as ice spirits fluttered around her entire body. She spoke in an indifferent and cold tone: "You are going to take the advantage of numbers, and bully the young as elders?"

Seeing a little girl of not even twenty years old actually blocking their front, the two elderly roared with contempt: "Just a little girl like you, dares to block us?! You court death!"

Before the voice fell, the red clothed elder blasted out a palm, and sprayed out a large stretch of phoenix flames toward Xia Qingyue, attempting to directly blow her away. However, before the phoenix flames had even neared Xia Qingyue's body, they suddenly stalled, then quickly dissipated, and in the end had actually turned into an array of scattered ice that rained down.

The minds of the black and red elderly men were both intensely quaked, they simply were unable to dare believe their own eyes. At the same time, a wave of cold energy which seemed to come from hell suddenly assaulted over, making their body instantly stiffen. As the all the ice spirits danced around Xia Qingyue, the ground between the black and red elderly men suddenly bursted apart as a great tree of ice crystals bursted out from the ground and quickly grew. In the blink of an eye, countless leaves of snow and ice crystals scattered about, weaving into a dense and packed net of ice, sealing the two black and red elders within.

The heaviness of the cold energy enveloping their entire bodies far surpassed the two's imaginations. They quickly ignited phoenix flames with the intention to resist, but within the branches of ice and leaves of snow, their flames quickly extinguished right after they started to burn. Some flames were even directly frozen into the most simple and purest ice crystals of energy.

When ice attribute strength was strong enough, it could indeed cancel out phoenix flames. Profound fire could also be frozen, however, they had never heard that even phoenix flames could be frozen! The two locked within the branches of ice and leaves of snow struggled with all their strength, but even when joining forces, they actually couldn't escape in a short amount of time. Instead, their bodies were frozen stiffer and stiffer, and their blood almost solidified. Looking at the Xia Qingyue who was bathed within ice spirits like a descending goddess of ice and snow, the shock in their hearts couldn't grow any further...

How was it possible for such a person to appear within the little Blue Wind Nation whose strength was the weakest within the Profound Sky Seven Nations! One Yun Che was already completely violating common sense, and this girl, whose age clearly wasn't much different from Yun Che, was also frightening to such an extent!! Could it be that in all these years, Blue Wind had always been hiding their power?

The continuous shocks before their eyes caused them to uncontrollably give birth to such an absurd thought.

On the other side, Yun Che's Dragon Fault was also already smashing solidly onto Feng Xichen's body.

Yun Che's strongest strength was definitely not phoenix flames, but instead the heavy sword. However, Feng Xichen clearly wouldn't know about this. If he dodged with all his power, he could completely avoid Yun Che's attack. However, even though he was completely thwarted by Yun Che using phoenix flames, he also naively thought that Yun Che's strongest part would be phoenix flames. After all, in terms of profound strength, he was only at the Earth Profound Realm. He definitely wouldn't believe that Yun Che, who was only at the Earth Profound Realm could triumph over him in terms of strength. His expression darkened, the jade fan raised up horizontally, and smashed toward Yun Che's heavy sword with crazily surging profound energy.

Even Ling Tianni who was at the sixth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, who had a hundred years of rich accumulation avoided frontal confrontation with Yun Che's heavy sword at all cost, yet Feng Xichen, who was at the second level of the Emperor Profound Realm chose to confront toughness with toughness just like that! The moment Dragon Fault and the jade fan made contact, a cracking noise sounded, and the jade fan with thousands of precious fire crystals sealed within was directly smashed into pieces. Dragon Fault continued on, and smashed onto Feng Xichen's chest.

BANG!!!

Feng Xichen's protective profound energy instantly shattered explosively; at the same time, a light suddenly flashed on his body, and a phoenix cry surged up to the skies along with the light of fire, then a detailed and complicated scarlet colored runic markings clearly emerged on Feng Xichen's chest, then quickly vanished... Dragon Fault's ferocious energy also sharply decreased by seventy percent at this instant, as a enormous opposing force shook back, blasting Yun Che far away.

"It's Divine Phoenix Sect's Emperor Profound Protective Armament... the Phoenix Treasure Tunic!" Ling Yun muttered within the crowd: "For this kind of Phoenix Treasure Tunic, there are only a total of twelve in the Divine Phoenix Sect... Didn't think that one of them would actually be on him!"

Even though the power was canceled by seventy percent, Feng Xichen still felt that his chest was struck by a huge hammer that weighed at least half a million kilograms. Violently spraying out an arrow of blood, he flew out backwards. Fresh blood rained down in midair, and his entire chest was also bloody mutilated.

The eyes of the black and red elderly men who were struggling within the Tree of Frozen End nearly bursted out of their sockets... They naturally knew that Feng Xichen had on the Phoenix Treasure Tunic. Protective profound strength of the Emperor Profound Realm added with the Phoenix Treasure Tunic whose name was famous throughout Profound Sky, yet he was still smashed flying horizontally while spewing blood... They couldn't believe, just how terrifying of a power was hidden behind that sword strike of Yun Che's.

This was that Yun Che they had never kept in their eyes at all, whom they thought had the bloodline of a bastard!?

How could he have such a shocking strength!! What kind of a freak is this!!

"Your Highness!!"

BANG!!

The two explosively roared at the same time. Flames surged up from their entire bodies, and finally melted away all of the Tree of Frozen End's restraint. No longer bothering with anything else, they quickly rushed toward Feng Xichen and supported him up from the ground.

Feng Xichen's gaze was already unfocused, his entire body limp. With the Phoenix Treasure Tunic as protection, his wounds weren't serious, but the psychological damage he took was ten thousands times stronger than the wounds on his body. He was the dignified and awe-inspiring prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire, a being that could cover the sky with one hand in the entire Profound Sky Continent. At this little Blue Wind Nation, he could walk against the law, he could even look down upon the Blue Wind Emperor, he could oppress any enormous clan at will single-handedly; no matter who it was that met him, they wouldn't dare to offend him in the slightest...

When arriving in Blue Wind Empire, he should have been riding the high horse; wherever he walked to, the only things he should see were ants...

Yet at this little Blue Wind Nation, he was helplessly beaten down black and blue by a person who was even younger than him, lower than him in levels of profound strength, and had even mocked and called a "bastard" by him. It made him, who was a Divine Phoenix Prince, and even the entire Divine Phoenix Empire's face, hit rock bottom.

"Go... Let's go!!" Feng Xichen roared with his teeth clenched, without even turning back. He, who had been humiliated and lost all dignity, simply didn't have the face to stay any longer.

The black and red elderly men both didn't say anything more. They simultaneously turned their heads back to take a glance at Yun Che and Xia Qingyue, and was about to leave taking Feng Xichen.

"Not so fast!"

The moment their feet had just lifted, Yun Che's icy voice suddenly came from behind: "You want to leave? Ha! Have you gotten my permission?! Barging in unauthorized without invitation, not only did you destroy my great wedding hall, you've also insulted my bloodline, and even assaulted me with the intent to kill. Yet now you want to leave just like this? Do you think that my place is a playground that you can come and leave whenever you wish?!"

The moment Yun Che's words came out, Cang Wanhe and the others were all deeply shocked in their hearts. When Feng Xichen's group of three were about to leave, they had originally let out a great breath of relief, earnestly wishing that they would leave right this moment, which could be considered the best result that they didn't even dare to think about before. But unexpectedly, when they wanted to leave, Yun Che had instead wished to stop them from leaving.

The black and red elderly men's footsteps stalled, and the black colored elder turned around as he started sneering: "Yun Che! Did you really think that our Divine Phoenix Sect is something you can afford to provoke?"

"Divine Phoenix Sect?" Yun Che similarly started to sneer: "No matter what Divine Phoenix Sect or Pheasant Demon Sect you are, having provoked me, I'll make you pay a price that you'll never forget in your entire lifetime, without exception! Whether Divine Phoenix Empire is something I can afford to

provoke, I do not know, and I do not need to know at the moment. Because right now, affording to provoke you three is already enough!!”

“You want to leave? Sure!” Yun Che extended his hand, and pointed at Feng Xichen: “Leave a right arm and a right leg of his behind, then, you can freely scam!”