

The Gods 431

Chapter 431 - Powerful Divine Phoenix

“So you’re Yun Che?” Feng Feiyan sized him up. Without even waiting for his reply, he casually detected the presence of the Phoenix bloodline on Yun Che’s body, and immediately spoke: “As expected... Does this mean that Blue Wind this time, has only sent you alone?”

“That’s right.” Yun Che frankly answered calmly.

Feng Feiyan lowered his voice and said coldly: “Since you’re here, then fight through this ranking tournament smoothly. After the conclusion of the ranking tournament, there will be someone who’ll come to properly settle the matter about your Phoenix bloodline. However, if you’ll allow yourself to die on this Phoenix Stage, that’s also not a bad choice... Hmph, then, go test your profound strength.”

The place where Yun Che stood was quite a distance from Feng Feiyan, yet his huge aura continuously pressed down on Yun Che’s body and soul. However, his expression was nevertheless a field of tranquility, without any signs of oddness at all. He didn’t say anything else to Feng Feiyan as he walked toward the Profound Assessment Stone and placed his palm on its surface.

Nineteen years old, Earth Profound Realm level ten.

The profound strength level displayed on the Profound Assessment Stone had undoubtedly caused the entire audience to roar with laughter. Yun Che removed his hand from the Profound Assessment Stone and leisurely walked to the match preparation area in the midst of a sky filled with laughter and mocking gazes. As the seated profound practitioners from the other five nations saw him approach, none did not reveal an extremely contemptuous expression... Within the disdain were even revulsion and pity, perhaps they thought that having such a person as an opponent was an insult to their strength and reputation.

Yun Che casually stopped at a corner. Not too far to his right, were ten of Navy Tide Nation’s participating profound practitioners. One among them shot a glance at Yun Che, and beamed while speaking in a voice loud enough for Yun Che to hear: “No wonder I keep thinking that the name ‘Yun Che’ was familiar, I suddenly remember now, it seems like in Blue Wind Nation’s Ranking Tournament two years ago, the one who seized first place was this ‘Yun Che’.”

Another person said with a grin: “Tsk tsk, tenth level of the Earth Profound Realm at nineteen can indeed be considered as number one of little Blue Wind Nation’s young generation.”

“Hmph!” Han Ruyu slightly slanted his eyes, faintly snorted from his nose: “It’s only a pathetic little clown.”

“Heheh, Junior Brother Han is right, but this little clown is the impressive ‘number one’ of Blue Wind Nation, you know. Hahahaha...”

Yun Che raised his eyes, indifferently swept a glance over those people, and then turned his head around, not bothering to look back a second time.

“It’s actually him.” Ling Kun looked at Yun Che with a thoughtful expression.

“Oh? Elder Ling actually recognizes this Blue Wind commoner who can’t even be considered trash?” Ye Xinghan asked with narrowed eyes.

“This kid is not as simple as how he appears on the surface.” Ling Kung answered. Back when he was in Heavenly Sword Villa, it was due to Yun Che’s shocking mastery of the heavy sword that caused him to ask Yun Che to enter Mighty Heavenly Sword Region. Then, he perceived that he possessed the Phoenix bloodline, which naturally left a considerably deep impression on him. A few months ago, Mighty Heavenly Sword Region received news of Yun Canghai’s suicide, which automatically removed the seal on Heavenly Sword Villa’s Sword Management Terrace, and the fact that the person who had mistakenly been shut inside had also come out alive.

He never thought that he would actually see Yun Che here.

“This little brother’s obviously not that simple.” Ji Qianrou’s tender voice came from the side: “He has such a pitiful cultivation level, yet did not have any change in expression beneath the Great Phoenix Elder’s imposing oppression. Look, not only is his cultivation level low, he’s even here alone without even an escort, and is being mocked at by so many people... it’s just too pitiful. But his deep expression has always been calm, making one feel fascinated...”

Ji Qianrou twirled his finger and slowly stuck out his tongue to lick his lips in a circle: “If it’s not a lot of nerve, then this little brother has many hidden depths... The main point is that... he matured quite attractively, he’s this one’s most favorite type...”

Ji Qianrou’s posture and cheeks flushed with the color of peach blossoms made a chill go through Ye Xinghan, he nearly vomited out the food he had yesterday.

After the six nations was the ranking tournament’s host, Profound Sky Seven Nation’s senior chief... Divine Phoenix Empire!

“Phoenix disciples, enter the stage!” Feng Feiyan turned toward Divine Phoenix Empire’s seats, and roared.

As soon as Feng Feiyan’s voice fell, ten streaks of human silhouettes soared from Divine Phoenix Empire’s seating area and then became ten Phoenix fire silhouettes. As the flames covered their entire bodies, they were like ten dancing phoenixes dancing in midair, releasing a scorching and heavy mighty pressure. The cauterizing high temperature were like surging ocean waves that spread throughout the entire arena in the blink of an eye, making those who had relatively low profound strength feel as though their own bodies were about to ignite.

Yet the emergence of Divine Phoenix Sect’s disciples, didn’t bring about such cheers like the ones of the prior five nations. As the host, naturally, the number of Divine Phoenix Empire’s citizen was the greatest. But they all looked at the image of the phoenix dancing in midair with fervorous gazes, as none cheered uncontrollably... Because, Divine Phoenix Empire was the eternal king, the overlord that would never be defeated! They simply didn’t need to cheer, and more so didn’t need to boost morale. Even though they were similarly participants of this ranking tournament, in the eyes of those from Divine Phoenix Empire, their true position, was the judge participating amongst them!

Phoenix flame burned in midair as ten streaks of phoenix fire silhouettes meandered closer to the Phoenix Stage. Then, along with a long bird cry, they all landed. The instant they touched the Phoenix

Stage, all the Phoenix flame immediately extinguished, revealing ten majestic young figures wearing fiery red phoenix robes.

How the Phoenix disciples' came onto the Phoenix Stage, and the formless might that was naturally released from their bodies completely suppressed all of the previous six nations' disciples. The Phoenix disciples didn't make any mighty movements, didn't slovenly walk forward, and didn't even announce their names as they directly placed their palms on the Profound Assessment Stone.

The Profound Assessment Stone lit up... what was different from before was that this time, not only did the Profound Assessment Stone reveal the age of their bones and profound strength, even their names had appeared.

Feng Feibai — Twenty four years old — Emperor Profound Realm level five.

The entire arena was instantly filled with shocked cries; the first person that came forth to be assessed, his profound strength level had already entirely pressed above every profound practitioner of the six nations... But there were only shocked cries, and no cheers. Because the ones who uttered cries, were all those from the six nations, while Divine Phoenix Empire's people were all calm. Because this kind of might, this degree of crushing oppression, simply couldn't be anymore ordinary.

And very soon, those of the six nations discovered, under extreme shock, that this Feng Feibai, whose strength was already extremely terrifying in their view and could be said as opposing the heavens, was actually merely the weakest of the ten from Divine Phoenix Empire!!

Feng Lingyun — Twenty three years old — Emperor Profound Realm level six!

The second one who came up, was a vigorous looking woman with short hair. When her age and profound strength was revealed, the entire audience cried in shock once again without question. Even Yun Che's brows severely jumped a little.

Emperor Profound Realm rank six, a height equal to Ling Tianni! Not to mention that Ling Tianni was over one hundred years old, he was more so publically recognized as the number one of Blue Wind's profound practicing community! Yet this Feng Lingyun, was only twenty three years old! And that was only the tip top of the Divine Phoenix Empire's younger generation... Moreover, she was a woman!

A twenty three year old female disciple of the Divine Phoenix Empire, in Blue Wind Nation, was on equal terms with the strength of the number one. Such a difference between the sky and earth, made Yun Che unable to help it but to lament once again.

Feng Boyi — Twenty five years old — Emperor Profound Realm level six.

Feng Lanshan — Twenty four years old — Emperor Profound Realm level six.

Feng Mingzhu — Twenty three years old — Emperor Profound Realm level six.

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Phoenix disciples came forward one by one; the words displayed on the assessment stone made the six nation's profound practitioners all flabbergasted, as their open jaws couldn't close for a long time.

Naturally, they knew long ago that there was a considerable gap between the six nations and Divine Phoenix Empire. But only after personally seeing it today, did they understand how enormous this gap was!

Amongst the six nations, a total of two Thrones appeared... One Emperor Profound Realm level one, the other Emperor Profound Realm level two. These two Thrones of twenty five years of age, could be said to be the greatest pride of Black Fiend Nation and Navy Tide Nation's profound practicing circle in these several hundred years, and were even considered miracles.

However, even the weakest of Divine Phoenix Sect's participating disciples were nearly half a realm stronger than them!

Moreover, it was half a realm at the Emperor Profound level!!

The difference was just like that of a candlelight and the moon; it simply couldn't be compared on equal terms.

"I-I-I... Is this even real? People of Divine Phoenix Sect, are all... this powerful!?" Ling Jie's entire person was already stunned. As he stared at the profound strength levels that were emerging one by one on the Profound Assessment Stone, he didn't dare to believe his eyes at all. These, were all only Divine Phoenix Sect's young disciples... Their profound strengths were actually no weaker than his grandfather Ling Tianni!!

His grandfather, who was publically accepted as the number one of Blue Wind, actually could only be compared to young disciples of not even twenty five in Divine Phoenix Sect!!

Such a huge disparity, made it extremely difficult for Ling Jie to accept..

"Of course, I just knew that such a Blue Wind little bro like you would be startled." Hua Minghai had on an unsurprised expression as he said very slowly: "Tsk tsk, strong nations such as Navy Tide and Black Fiend's gap with Divine Phoenix Sect was already no less than that of heaven and earth; so about your Blue Wind, hohum... I heard that in your Blue Wind, Emperor Profound is already the pinnacle? But at Divine Phoenix Sect, Emperor Profounds are simply as prevalent as dogs. Without entering Sky Profound at eighteen and Emperor Profound before thirty five, they wouldn't even have the face to call themselves Phoenix disciples."

Ling Jie intensely gulped down a mouthful of saliva, and couldn't speak for quite a while. As he saw each and every one of those incomparably shocking profound strength levels, he, who previously had an enormous amount of confidence in Yun Che, now had his confidence collapsed for the most part. Half a year ago, only after being almost killed and joining forces with Xia Qingyue, did he finally defeat Ling Tianni, who was at the sixth level of the Emperor Profound Realm... But now, these people sent out by Divine Phoenix Sect, were all strong beings at the level of his grandfather.

While on the side of Blue Wind, there was only Yun Che alone!

How the hell could this be played!?

Hua Minghai gave Ling Jie's stumped face a side glance, and guessed what he was thinking right away: "Damn! Kid, don't tell me you came here with the notion that Boss Yun would defeat Divine Phoenix Sect? Did you eat too many brain-dead pills or something!"

“Um...” Ling Jie scratched his head, and said meekly: “Because Boss is powerful beyond limits, and even defeated my grandfather, so I had always thought that in the young generation of the entire continent, Boss should be unparalleled... I didn’t expect that Divine Phoenix Sect would actually be so powerful. This really is too... too ridiculous.”

“How ridiculous,” Hua Minghai had the impression of looking at an idiot in his eyes: “You think that Divine Phoenix Sect’s five thousand years of accumulation and the bloodline of a deity is good-for-nothing? Then I wouldn’t fret to tell you, for just a mere Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, Divine Phoenix Sect doesn’t need to be too serious at all. So these ten people may not even be the strongest ones under twenty five. In any case, I don’t believe that Divine Phoenix Empire would lay out the trump cards of their younger generation in an unnecessary situation just like this. Whatever, I reckon that if I keep on talking, that little heart of yours couldn’t bear it anymore. Later, this big bro will cram a proverb into you, mn, called viewing the sky from the bottom of a well.”

Ling Jie’s eyes stared unmovingly. He, couldn’t speak for a long time, and his self-confidence received an unprecedented blow. At Blue Wind Nation, he was also a prodigy whose name stirred the profound practicing world and was publicly accepted to be able to surpass Ling Yun. But if he was placed before this Divine Phoenix Sect... it would be simply too harsh to even look at.

Chapter 432 - First Match: Navy Tide VS Blue Wind

Seeing the huge blow Ling Jie took that made it seem as though his beliefs had crumbled, Hua Minghai couldn’t help but promptly console him: “You don’t really have to be so pessimistic either, I’ve also experienced Boss Yun’s strength. Even if it’s impossible for him to defeat those abnormals from Divine Phoenix Sect, handling the other five nations is not a problem... Mn, mn. One person against ten is no problem! Fighting against ten alone with the identity of a profound practitioner from Blue Wind, how impressive is that! How shocking! Blue Wind Nation would then greatly gain prestige from now on! Boss Yun’s name would resound throughout the seven nations and shake their world! And you... uh, and me, will bear witness to it all!”

Once Hua Minghai said that, Ling Jie’s spirit suddenly shook as his mood immediately became happier. He nodded heavily: “Right, right! Big bro Hua, you’re right! Boss, you have to give it your all... Aaah! Just thinking about Boss defeating ten alone and slapping everyone who looked down on Blue Wind’s face... I almost can’t control my excitement!”

“Mn! This kind of spirit is much better.” Hua Minghai nodded with satisfaction. Then, as he looked toward the arena, his gaze became heavy...

The course of the matches and their conclusions are minor...

But the matter about the Phoenix bloodline in your body... how exactly are you going to solve that? You specially coming here to participate in this ranking tournament ought to be for the purpose of the bloodline matter...

“Oh right, Big bro Hua, are you really called ‘Yan Xiaohua’? Why do I keep feeling that this name of yours... seems to be fake.”

Hua Minghai turned around, stared at Ling Jie, and said solemnly: “Can’t tell... that you’re actually a little smart.”

Very quickly, the assessments of the nine participants of Divine Phoenix Sect had finished. Aside from Feng Feiban's fifth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, the other eight were at the sixth level of the Emperor Profound Realm.

It was at this time that Divine Phoenix Sect's tenth person stepped forward... His expression was as calm as water. While carrying a faint smile, the space between his brows displayed a kind of inherent nobleness. His attire was somewhat different than the other nine, embedded on his fiery phoenix robe was a radiantly burning golden colored Feng, and phoenix robes inlaid with gold meant that those who wore them were direct successors of the Divine Phoenix Imperial Family.

Following his footsteps, the first signs of restlessness finally appeared within Divine Phoenix Empire's seats as loud exclamations of surprise sounded.

"That's... Fourteenth Prince!"

"Waah! Fourteenth Prince is actually personally participating in this ranking tournament!"

"I heard that Fourteenth Prince is exceptionally talented, the other princes, even the Crown Prince is not as gifted as he is. It could be said that he is number one of Divine Phoenix Sect's young generation! When he was only ten, he had already stepped into the Sky Profound."

The restless voices made Yun Che's attention land on this "Fourteenth Prince's" body. While also a prince, the difference between the impression he and Thirteenth Prince Feng Xichen gave Yun Che was as different as the sky and earth. He had a sort of bone-deep noble aura without any deliberate restraint of his arrogance, and a kind of... oppression that would directly infiltrate the heart.

This person...

Feng Xiluo — Twenty two years old — Emperor Profound Realm level eight.

WHOOAAA!!!!

The layer of noises triggered by the previous nine top-notch geniuses of Divine Phoenix Sect combined could not compare to this short instant of commotion. Not only was it the six nation's profound practitioners, even Divine Phoenix Empire's profound practitioners were entirely dumbstruck at that moment, and essentially did not dare to believe their eyes.

Even though it was extremely shocking, being in the mid stages of the Emperor Profound at twenty five was completely acceptable to those from Divine Phoenix Empire.

But, late stage Emperor Profound at twenty two... a twenty two year old high level Throne! Even in Divine Phoenix Empire, where strong beings were all over the place like clouds in the sky, it was almost a legend!

Feng Xiluo's eyes were calm and tranquil. While faintly smiling, he took on the entire audience's shocked cries and gazes that seemed like they were looking up at a child of god. Yun Che's gaze stayed on him for a while, and his eyebrows secretly knitted...

This person's strength... was actually comparable to the Feng Chihuo he could only defeat by exhausting all of his trump cards, while even nearly losing his life!

Even at Divine Phoenix Sect, Feng Chihuo's position wasn't low at all. And his age, was also at least one hundred years old... But this Fourteenth Prince, was only twenty two years old!

This was questionably the person with the most terrifying aptitude that Yun Che had ever seen in the Profound Sky Continent.

"Mn, amazing. Fourteenth Prince actually made a breakthrough again." Divine Phoenix Sect's Third Elder Feng Feiran exclaimed: "Such an aptitude, really is astonishing. Seems like, there's hope for Fourteenth Prince to reach Overlord at forty... In the future, hundred years later, he definitely can attain Monarch."

"What Third Elder said is right, Fourteenth Brother's aptitude is indeed world shocking, and is rarely seen in a thousand years even in our Divine Phoenix Sect. As his elder brother, I am really ashamed of my inadequacy." Feng Ximing said, half exclaiming with half modestly.

Surveying over the other princes, some had calm expressions and nodded in agreement... But in the depth of their eyes, jealousy that was concealed with great effort flashed through each one without exception.

"Not bad." Feng Hengkong, who was always extremely strict to his sons, also slowly nodded at the moment, as a praising smile emerged on his face.

"Hoh, looks like quite an amazing prodigy appeared in Divine Phoenix Sect." Playing with his fingers that were as slender as leek, Ji Qianrou said with a smiling face.

"Hmph! That's still only worthy of being called a prodigy in these seven nations." Ye Xinghan disdainfully laughed, then narrowed his eyes, as he pleasantly enjoyed the two women coquettishly rubbing on his body. His gaze looked toward Feng Xue'er from time to time as the depth of his eyes burned with an incredibly intense flame of desire.

"A pity, his looks aren't the type this one likes. Otherwise when drinking with Little Kongkong, he could be brought along... mnhmm."

Ye Xinghai wisely shut his trap, and refused to get into the conversation for the life of him.

The ten participating Divine Phoenix Sect profound practitioners all descended the Phoenix Stage, entering into the match preparation area. On the arena, Feng Feiyan's heavy voice sounded: "The Seven Nation's participating profound practitioners have all reached their positions. Even though profound strength level is the most important label of strength for a profound practitioner, it cannot represent one's strength entirely either! There are ten billions of profound practitioners, and ones who could challenge above their ranks are innumerable! The final ranking of the Ranking Tournament, will still need to be judged from the true strength of each nation's profound practitioners... Moreover, it will be judged from the comprehensive average strength of a nation's top-most ten profound practitioners!"

"The order of entering the stage, will still be randomly assigned via the profound stone. During battle, all of the participating profound practitioners are not allowed to leave the center area, and are not allowed to use any forbidden medicines that temporarily increases one's strength in a short time. Otherwise, the right to participate will be immediately taken. During battle, unable to get up for ten breaths of time, unconscious, forfeiture, as well as being blown down the Phoenix Stage, will all be considered as defeat. Once all of the participants of a nation are defeated, the match will end. On the Phoenix Stage, you all

can use any kind of weapon and protective gear, but no poison and concealed assassination tools can be used. Any tactics and means can be used, no matter how despicable and shameless; because gears, brains, and flexibility, is also apart of your overall strength!”

“No more superfluous words. The Thirty Ninth Seven Nation Ranking Tournament has officially begun!!”

Feng Feiyan’s voice resounded throughout the entire arena. As his voice fell, he extended his palm, and a ball of flame fell onto the profound stone.

A scarlet light momentarily flashed through the profound stone, as three dark red words slowly emerged: Navy Tide Nation.

One of the sides of the first match, was precisely the Navy Tide Nation that ranked second in the last session.

“Very good, entering the stage early means there will be more time to recover later.” Navy Tide Nation’s profound practitioners all raised their heads and looked at the Phoenix Stage, their face filled with confidence and loftiness. In the battle of the six nations, since Divine Phoenix Empire was not participating, they wouldn’t have the reason to lose to anyone... And only their Navy Tide Nation, was the most qualified to challenge Divine Phoenix Empire and step onto the Primordial Profound Ark.

“Go.”

Ten Navy Tide profound practitioners took off into the air, and leapt up the Phoenix Stage at the same time. Every single one of them had lofty expression in their eyes, their will to fight awe-inspiring. At the same time, their gazes also looked toward the profound stone, awaiting their first opponent.

“Victory for Navy Tide!”

“No matter which of the other five nations become our Navy Tide’s opponent, they will encounter a nightmare, without exception!”

“Navy Tide! Crush the opponent as much as you want!”

“Waaaaahh... Flower Viewing Prince is so cool!”

The loud shouts coming from Navy Tide Nation was deafening. Atop the seating area of Navy Tide Nation, Navy Tide’s ruler, as well as the profound practicing world’s hegemony also had changes in their expressions, as they became expectating and serious. This was a battle concerning the next twenty five years of Navy Tide Nation’s status and prestige. Even though they, who were ranked second in the last session, still had absolute confidence this time, they still shouldered quite a bit of pressure... Before encountering the final Divine Phoenix Empire, they absolutely could not afford to lose.

Very quickly, the name of the other nation participating in the first match also appeared on top of the profound stone.

Blue Wind Nation.

The entire audience’s shouts were cut short. Then, the entire atmosphere immediately changed greatly.

“F*ck! It’s actually Blue Wind! What’s this?”

"I originally thought that I could see Navy Tide's might... How could this be a fight? Anyone one of them releasing a fart could knock him down."

"Hahahaha! Navy Tide Nation's luck is really good, running into a filler character the moment they're up."

Yun Che looked at the two words Blue Wind, narrowed his eyes, then suddenly jumped up as the entire arena roared with commotion that came from every direction.

"Looks like that kid's going up. One person against ten, tsk tsk tsk tsk, how impressive!"

"Damn! They're actually up against Blue Wind Nation first. How boring, hurry up and kick that Yun Che brat off, then quickly move onto the next match!"

"Don't even say anything, even though this brat's strength is trash, the skin on his face isn't your ordinary thickness. If it was me, I definitely wouldn't have the guts to go up to lose that much face. I'm guessing that in at most three breaths, this kid would be cleanly knocked down."

"Three breaths? My Navy Tide Nation's top geniuses actually needs three breaths to take care of a brat? Even a casual attack would be an instant KO! If this kid was even a little bit smart, he ought to have obediently surrender immediately. Otherwise... if any of my Navy Tide geniuses are even a little heavy in their attacks, losing half his life would be considered light."

"Go, Yun Che... Go! Let them see your might!!" Appearing within the arena were also scattered shouts cheering for Yun Che, but these sparse and weak sounds were easily drowned out instantly by the waves of sound coming from Navy Tide Nation.

"Haah, how boring. I originally wanted to fight a satisfying splendid first battle to properly raise my prestige... but it was unexpected this kid." An extremely angry faced Navy Tide profound practitioner in front of Yun Che said as he held both hands against his chest. He casually cast a glance at Yun Che, then didn't bother to look a second time.

The other nine profound practitioner's attitudes were more or less the same. For some of them, they didn't even properly look at Yun Che after he had gone up on stage.

"Thirty Ninth Seven Nation Ranking Tournament's first match, Navy Tide versus Blue Wind Nation... Match start!"

Feng Feiyan immediately declared the start of the competition, but after his voice fell, neither side had a person that assumed a battle stance. Yun Che stood in place while staring expressionlessly at the Navy Tide Nation's profound practitioners that were in front of him, and Navy Tide Nation's ten participating profound practitioners stood with a lazy posture as they faced him with bitter faces. Let alone a battle stance, even their eyelids drooped, for they didn't even feel like opening them.

"What to do? Who's going to go up?" A Navy Tide profound practitioner asked: "In any case, I'm definitely not going up."

"Shit! Why the hell are ya'll looking at me? I'm definitely not gonna go up. Since six years ago, I can't even be bothered with oppressing newbies below the Sky Profound."

“The reason why I came here from so far is to spar against the world’s warlords and randomly raise my fame. Fighting with this guy is an insult to my strength... Whoever wants to go up can go up, but I’m not going up even if you beat me to death!”

“Then... Junior Sister Ji, how about you go?”

“Hmph! Such a useless man is not worthy enough for me to act.”

The ten profound practitioners of Navy Tide Nation pushed and shoved one another. No one was willing to come forth and fight with Yun Che, as if fighting with Yun Che was the greatest of humiliation to them... It would be more so impossible for ten to go up at the same time. If they really did that, perhaps the rumors would later circulated in this way... Navy Tide Nation, ten against one, defeated the sole profound practitioner of Blue Wind Nation... They couldn’t take being disgraced like so.

And right now, Yun Che’s situation could be summarized with one sentence:

Silently watching a bunch of fools pretend to be great.

Chapter 433 - Slap Slap to the Face

“This group from Navy Tide Nation is just too much!” Ling Jie clenched both fists as he said with a resentful face: “Just you all wait, very soon, you all won’t even be able to laugh.”

Once he finished speaking, he suddenly saw Yan Xiaohua gritting his teeth, fisting his palms, stomping his feet, looking like he suddenly had an epilepsy. He widened his eyes and asked hurriedly: “Big bro Hua, what’s wrong?”

“I... hate... Ahhh!!” Hua Minghai violently grabbed at his own hair: “If I knew this crazy... oh, no, Boss Yun had come to participate in the ranking tournament, I wouldn’t have been here, and would instead open a betting stand outside... Buy Navy Tide Nation’s win for 1-1.2, buy Blue Wind Nation’s win for 1-10. Everyone will definitely take me as an idiot and then madly buy for Navy Tide Nation... Then, I’ll be rich... rich!! Unfortunately, I don’t have a chance anymore! My greatest opportunity in becoming one of Profound Sky’s billionaires, Ahhh!!!”

“...” Ling Jie looked on with disdain.

When Navy Tide Nation’s profound practitioners continued to push each other around, the always silent “Flower Viewing Prince” Han Ruyu finally opened his mouth. He smiled faintly, and spoke in a kind of disdainful and pitying tone of voice: “It’s only a pitiful roof jumping clown that’s not even worth us wasting our strength... Don’t even bother to go up, it’s best if we let him willingly surrender.”

Han Ruyu was number one of Navy Tide Nation’s young generation, the strongest within the ten, and was also their core, so he naturally obtained the other nine’s agreement: “Sir Han is right, it’s best if we let this guy willingly go. I reckon that he also can’t wait to leave.”

And at this moment, Yun Che’s voice suddenly came from behind: “You guys finished talking yet? Hurry up please, I’m in a rush.”

A hint of arrogance was within Yun Che’s harsh voice... Someone who seemed to not even be able to withstand one of their blows, a trash level person whom they don’t even think is worth defeating, had used such a tone at them. As lofty strong practitioners, they obviously felt extremely unpleasant. The

frontmost Navy Tide profound practitioner turned around and sneered at Yun Che: “What, are you in a hurry to leave?”

“You’re only half right.” Yun Che chuckled: “I’m in a hurry to send you off the stage.”

“You’re courting death!” The Navy Tide practitioner who spoke immediately went in a rage... A trash that wasn’t worth looking at had actually dared to be so arrogant in front of him, how could he stand it!

“Looks like you group of idiots can’t even come to a conclusion.”

Once the obviously insulting word, “idiot” came out, the expressions of all ten from Navy Tide Nation changed... They could insult and mock the other party without restraint because they believed that they were lofty strong practitioners. Them insulting one who was weaker was in accordance with natural laws, but being called an “idiot” by a weakling was a blood debt that simply could not be tolerated.

Just as they were about to launch into verbal abuse, Yun Che’s figure suddenly swayed, and just disappeared in place from their line of sight... And out of the ten, not one saw through how he had disappeared. Before they could turn their bodies around, a fierce calamity-like storm suddenly came from behind.

Boom!!

What resounded above the Phoenix Stage was a sound as world shaking as profound thunder. Four profound practitioners who stood together simply did not see what had happened, and felt as though their bodies had been ruthlessly smashed by a humongous heavy hammer. Their minds crashed as their entire bodies flew into the distance like a bundle of straw...

With Dragon Fault already in hand, he swept four flying in one strike. Then, he flashed with Star God’s Broken Shadow, and smashed two consecutive Overlord’s Fury down.

Boom!!

Boom!!

“AHHHH!!!”

A Navy Tide profound practitioner finally regained his senses, but all he could do... was to utter a miserable shriek.

In merely two breaths of time, Yun Che had sent out three strikes. Under the three strikes, nine figures were accompanied by bloody arrows that filled the sky, and were blasted flying into the distance... All knocked flying off the Phoenix Stage. The one who flew the furthest flew out more than six hundred meters, heavily smashing into the spectator area.

On the third breath, Yun Che had already dashed toward the last Navy Tide profound practitioner... Han Ruyu.

This sudden change in events caused Han Ruyu’s pupils to contract to the size of a needle. The terrifying air current that was directly heading for him caused all the nerves on his entire body to instantly tense. Beneath the thoroughly frightening huge chaos, he simply did not have time to counterattack or evade, and could only instinctively construct a profound energy defense barrier.

Bang!!!

Under Dragon Fault's berserk power, his profound energy defense entirely broke into pieces like a layer of frail glass. Han Ruyu's entire body shook as though his chest had been struck by a mountain, and wildly sprayed out a mouthful of blood. He was directly sent flying up high, but Yun Che still did not stop moving here. Instead, he suddenly leapt up, instantly reached Han Ruyu's altitude, and revealed a cruel sneer...

"You kept on calling me a 'pitiful clown' earlier, right? Then what the hell are you? Heh... Flower Viewing Prince? I think that from now on, you ought to be a... Crippled Flower Prince!!"

Amidst his low and heavy voice, the Dragon Fault in Yun Che's hands fiercely swung down... and violently whipped onto Han Ruyu's... face!

SMACK!!!!

That crisp sound of whipping and bones fracturing distinctively transmitted into everyone's ears. Han Ruyu's right side jaw bones and teeth instantly shattered into pieces, as half his face entirely collapsed within. Letting out a scream of agony, his entire person was like a spinning top that was whipped out with great power. Flying outwards while spinning with great speed, he crashed into Navy Tide's seating area amidst an enormous "bang".

"Uu..." Han Ruyu's eyes bulged outwards, his face full of blood. His face's shape that could be considered perfect became ruined and hideous... If he had gone to Blue Wind Nation before, and gotten news of Yun Che's power and how ruthless he was when striking out, then even if he had ten times the guts, he still wouldn't dare to mock Yun Che as a 'clown'. Looking at the bloodstain before his eyes, after letting out a groan of extreme agony, he face planted down, and lost consciousness.

The colossal arena instantly became deathly quiet. Everyone rigidly stared their eyes wide, as though all of them suddenly fell into a dream world.

All of these happened too fast; from Yun Che suddenly striking out to Navy Tide Nation's nine profound practitioners being blown off the Phoenix Stage, only two breaths of time passed!! The next two breaths of time, the number one of Navy Tide's younger generation, was smashed back the Navy Tide's seating area by Yun Che in two swings.

Four breaths of time... In merely four breaths of time, one person... blew all of the Navy Tide Nation's profound practitioners down the Phoenix Stage! And the strongest amongst them, Han Ruyu, who was called Navy Tide Nation's miracle, was immediately heavily injured and lost consciousness on the spot!!

Everyone... those who were mocking, laughing, acting with contempt, jeering, ignoring, and didn't pay any attention at all... all became dumbstruck at this moment. Even Feng Hengkong's expression went stiff for an instant.

Bang!!

Yun Che fell from midair; he did not deliberately control the momentum of falling, as his body dropped down from carrying Dragon Fault which was over ten thousand kilograms in weight, bringing about a deafening sound of landing. While this trembling sound, also shocked everyone awake from complete stupefaction...

“H...H...H...How is this possible... Just what happened?” A profound practitioner stared with his eyes wide. Even now, he still didn’t dare to believe his eyes.

“He’s only... Earth Profound Realm? Really just Earth Profound Realm... alone... instantly defeated Navy Tide?” The voice of the speaking profound practitioner was trembling. His eyes stared straight; the gaze he looked at Yun Che with, was as though he were looking at a demon god from another world.

“Illusion... It must be... fake, right...”

Navy Tide Nation’s profound practitioners’ had all lost their voices. They looked wide-eyed at the Blue Wind profound practitioner who they loathed, mocked, and considered a joke, instantly blasting all of their Navy Tide prodigies flying as though a gale was sweeping falling leaves; the miraculous prodigy Han Ruyun, who was unmatched by anyone in their eyes, being smashed by two sword strikes from the opponent into an unbearably appalling and tragic sight...

They felt that their world nearly collapsed entirely.

“Yun Che!! Yun Che!! This is our Blue Wind Nation’s Yun Che!! Are you seeing this, this is our Blue Wind Nation’s Yun Che!!”

Blue Wind Nation’s profound practitioners also only woke up from being stunned just now. Almost all stood up, moved to the point that they couldn’t handle themselves. What they saw with their eyes... Four breaths, just a mere four breaths! He alone, blew all of Navy Tide’s ten top-most prodigies off the Phoenix Stage... And Navy Tide Nation, was even ranked second in the last session; under Yun Che’s sword, let alone retaliate, they didn’t even have the ability to resist!

How awe-inspiring was this! How domineering... How glorious!! All of the mockery, sneers, and humiliation they received were released by an innumerable amount of time. Pride filled every single corner of their body and spirit. They had never been prouder of being a Blue Wind citizen at this moment in their entire lifetime.

“Boss!! Y-y-y-y...you’re too cool!!” Ling Jie stood up, his entire face flushed red like blood. He was already excited to the point of not knowing how to describe his frame of mind with words. Back then at Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, Yun Che showed his awe-inspiring might and took first place. But the mightiness of these four breaths of time, exceeded the that time by no less than tens of millions of times! Because he was at the Seven Nation’s highest performance stage, sweeping Navy Tide Nation’s most apex profound practitioners in front of the extraordinary people of the entire Profound Sky Continent!!

“Ssss...” Hua Minghai fiercely inhaled. Naturally it wasn’t from being scared, but from excitement: “Nicely done... Sss! Those slaps on the face, are so loud and clear! Having lived for so many years, it’s still the first time that this daddy has seen such a loud and refreshing slap to the face... Those from Navy Tide Nation are now probably as stifled as though they had swallowed feces. Ohahahaha...”

The nine Navy Tide Profound Practitioners had already all climbed up. Standing without moving, they stared blankly at the Yun Che on stage, their complexions ghastly pale, their entire bodies quivering as though their soul had left their bodies...

Chapter 434 - The Six Nations’ Closing (1)

The nine Navy Tide profound practitioners had already crawled up. They simply stood there, and looked dumbfoundedly at Yun Che who was standing on the stage. Their expressions were pale and their bodies were trembling, as though their souls had already departed from their bodies...

“Yu’er... Yu’er!!”

In the seats of Navy Tide Nation, a sorrowful cry could be heard. A middle-aged man had already charged towards Han Ruyu who had already fainted on the ground. His body, and even his voice, was trembling severely. Han Ruyu was number one in Navy Tide Nation’s young generation, a genius who could hardly be encountered in a thousand years, and was even the hope for their Navy Tide profound world. In this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, he even bore the most, and heaviest of Navy Tide Empire’s wishes. However, in his life’s one and only Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, on his very first match... he was actually defeated in such a miserable manner, with but a single strike.

Han Ruyu was after all, an early-stage Throne. If he were to exchange blows with Yun Che head-on, though Yun Che would still be able to easily defeat him, at the very least, it would have taken five exchanges of blows, and he definitely could not have gained victory so easily and completely. Naturally, only Han Ruyu could be blamed for everything that had happened. He basically did not put Yun Che in his eyes at all, and hence, he did not even have the chance to react to Yun Che’s sudden burst of force.

The sword strike Yun Che slammed on his face with was not actually heavy, otherwise, his entire head would have burst apart. Yet, it was enough to easily ruin half of his face. Because being called ugly was what Yun Che hated the most, and even the word “clown” was a taboo.

The middle-aged man shook him for a long while, but Han Ruyu was unable to wake up at all. He suddenly turned around, and stared at Yun Che with deadly eyes. “Junior from Blue Wind! Your heart is actually this wicked... The ranking tournament is nothing more than a simple exchange, yet you actually... acted so viciously!!”

This middle-aged man was Han Ruyu’s father. His name was Han Hongyu, Sect Master of “Coldbillow Sect”, the number one sect in Navy Tide Nation. No matter which part of Navy Tide Nation he stepped his feet on, he was a mighty individual whom the entire profound world would tremble in fear from. With his might and rage, even if it was the ruler of Navy Tide Nation facing him, he would still be terror-stricken. However, how could Yun Che be frightened by him? Laughing coldly, he said. “His skills weren’t competent, yet you’re still blaming me for being too ruthless with my attacks? In the rules announced by Elder Feng earlier, there wasn’t a single line which restricts the strength of one’s attacks. Even if he were to die on the Phoenix Stage, he can only be blamed for being too weak. He’s unable to clearly weigh his own abilities, yet, he still wished to court death by entering the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, no one else but him can be blamed for this!”

Yun Che had heavily injured Han Ruyu, who was claimed to be the future hope of Navy Tide Nation, and had even ruined his face, yet, not only did he not have the slightest intentions of being sorry, his rebuttal was filled with such arrogance. Han Hongyu was so furious, his entire body began to tremble. If this wasn’t the place where the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was held, he would have definitely charged out and exert his powers at Yun Che long ago.

“Enough!” At this moment, Feng Feiyan finally spoke. He collected his astonished expression, and faintly glanced at Yun Che. With a considerably calm voice, he announced. “For the first match, victory goes to Blue Wind Nation!!”

As Feng Feiyan had spoken, no matter how much hatred and fury Han Hongyu was harboring, he naturally didn't dare to say anything more. He carried Han Ruyu up, took out all of the spiritual medicine he had on his body, and hurriedly saved him... However, in his heart, he knew that this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was over for Navy Tide Nation. The fact that the nine people had suffered light injuries and Han Ruyu being heavily injured were just secondary, the key factor was the blow to their spirits... Their confidence, pride, and even their faith, had most probably been completely destroyed by Yun Che. In the next upcoming matches, even if Han Ruyu were to wake up and strain himself up the stage, they would no longer be able to gather even the least bit of their momentum.

Anyone with discerning eyes was able to see that Yun Che had purposely thrown such heavy sweeps at the ten great profound practitioners of Navy Tide Nation. The reason was very clear as well... They were pushing the matter around among themselves. Every single one of their actions, words, and expressions, were all filled with scorn and humiliation towards Yun Che. And what Yun Che gave them in return, was an extremely ruthless retaliation! In regards to Navy Tide Nation falling to such a state in a blink of an eye, they only had themselves to blame for it.

Yun Che walked down from the Phoenix Stage, and slowly walked towards the preparation area. Currently, towards Yun Che, the eyes of the practitioners of the other nations had undergone a great change. The belittlement they had earlier, had already turned into a deep fear... and even dread.

“Heh, he's rather interesting.” Among the participating practitioners from Divine Phoenix Sect, Feng Xiluo swept his eyes across Yun Che while holding his chin with his hand, and lightly smiled.

“Aiyoyo! This sure is incredible.” Ji Qianrou leaned his chest forward, and his pair of amorous eyes stirred. “This little brother sure gave everyone a very big surprise... The degree of strength he unleashed earlier, can basically be compared to the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm.”

“A peak Earth Profound comparable to a mid-stage Emperor Profound... It's a sight I have never seen before in my life.” At this moment, Ancient Blue who had been silent, lightly spoke out, and gave an incomparably high praise... Evidently, Yun Che's combat strength which completely did not conform to his profound strength, had even shocked this Monarch-class individual of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary.

“Royal father, he's really incredible.” Although Feng Xue'er was striving to suppress her own emotions, she still could not help but speak out. Her voice was as light as the wind. No one was able to see her facial expression, and her emotions carried in her voice were hard to discern as well. “However, isn't his profound strength merely at the Earth Profound Realm? Why is he so strong?”

This was actually the first time Feng Hengkong had ever heard her own daughter praising someone on her own accord. His brows furrowed, and his expression was a little heavy. “It seems like I have completely misjudged this person... His profound strength is indeed only at the Earth Profound Realm. Beneath my eyes, it's impossible for him to disguise it. However, the strength he unleashed earlier, actually approaches the strength of a mid-stage Emperor Profound...”

Feng Hengkong did not say anything more. When the disciples of their Phoenix Divine Sect face off against disciples of other sects, basically all of them were able to accomplish level-skipping matches.

However, in regards to an Earth Profound exerting the abilities of an Emperor Profound Realm, he had lived for several hundred years, yet he had never seen, nor heard of anything like it! Although he knew of the name 'Yun Che' due to the matter of him harboring the Phoenix bloodline, he had never taken this matter to heart. Because a small figure like this, was basically unworthy of an Emperor to pay attention to, and any one of the lowest class disciples could handle it. However, currently, from that shocking display that occurred in a mere four seconds, he could not help but really pay attention to this Blue Wind practitioner who clearly was only at the Earth Profound Realm.

Feng Hengkong turned around. With his calmest gaze, he stared at Feng Xichen... Feng Xichen was someone who had witnessed Yun Che's abilities, however, in order to conceal the ugly fact that he was miserably abused by a Blue Wind practitioner, he concocted a huge lie. And, to cover this lie of his, he even sent Feng Chihuo to assassinate Yun Che... Ever since he received the news that Feng Chihuo had cruelly died, his mind had been in a state of panic. And then, he even sent several more waves of men, yet he was no longer able to find any trace of Yun Che... When Yun Che appeared on the Phoenix Stage, his heart had been beating wildly.

And Feng Hengkong's eyes which lightly swept towards him, caused his entire body to suddenly stiffen. His expression instantly paled as cold sweat dripped down from his forehead... He simply sat there, and did not dare to move a single inch.

The atmosphere of the entire Ranking Tournament had undergone a change which no one could have ever expected. Blue Wind Nation and Yun Che... These two names which initially had been taken as jokes and cannon fodders, had currently, completely become the biggest focus of the entire tournament. Their shock, dismay, and utter disbelief... And the ridicule and scorn made by these people who believed themselves to be high and mighty earlier, currently looked that silly and laughable. Their faces were burning red, as though they had been given a ruthless slap.

Eliminating ten people single-handedly... An Earth Profound defeating an Emperor Profound... Everyone could already predict that the structure of this Ranking Tournament was destined to be completely overturned because of the sudden appearance of this monster from Blue Wind Nation.

The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament continued. In the second match, Black Fiend Nation was versus Divine Incense Nation.

The Black Fiend Nation was ranked third previously, while Divine Incense Nation was ranked sixth. However, in this match, they still fought to an exceptional stalemate. In a team battle, an individual's top-notch abilities were no longer the deciding factor, rather, it was a contest of their overall combat strengths and teamwork... In the end, after a battle that lasted for half an hour, Black Fiend Nation which had an early-stage Throne suppressed the other party throughout the entire match, and gained victory over Divine Incense Nation.

This should have been an extravagant match, however, the cheers from the entire stadium wasn't that intense. Because even if it was ten times more extravagant, it was still far from being as soul-shaking and visual-blowing as Yun Che sweeping away Navy Tide Nation in four seconds. And, a large group of people were still stuck in that soul-shaking moment. They could not completely regain their senses at all.

Third match, Navy Tide versus Sunflower Dew.

In terms of overall strength alone, it was no doubt that Navy Tide was stronger than Sunflower Dew.

However, in this battle, Navy Tide Nation was actually beaten by Sunflower Dew Nation basically one-sidedly. Han Ruyu was still unconscious... And most probably, even if he woke up, he would still act unconscious. He definitely would not have the face to face the entire stadium. The rest had all suffered light injuries, with the most serious issue being that their spirits were still in a half-collapsed state. It was nine against ten, and they had no will to fight either. In the end, Sunflower Dew won.

And the Navy Tide profound practitioners who came down the stage with dark and stiff faces, were drowned in the saliva of the Navy Tide audience.

Fourth match: Blue Wind versus Sunflower Dew.

When the profound stone revealed the three words "Blue Wind Nation", the entire stadium instantly quietened down.

If Sunflower Dew Nation was the first to be matched against Blue Wind, then the Sunflower Dew audience would undoubtedly react the same way as Navy Tide. However, currently, the entire Sunflower Dew audience was dead silent. There was no longer a single person who expressed their excitement and ridicule. The joy they had from their victory against Navy Tide Nation earlier, had instantly been suppressed to nothingness.

The faces of Sunflower Dew's ruler, hegemony, and especially the ten participating profound practitioners from Sunflower Dew, had drastically changed. A deep fear was revealed in their eyes.

"It's actually... this guy!" A Sunflower Dew profound practitioner forcefully took in a cold breath. A strength to wipe out the entire Navy Tide team in four seconds, one would tremble in fear just by thinking about it. And what's even more frightening was his ruthlessness, or better to be said, vicious battle style. Putting aside the heavy injuries, he actually directly ruined someone's face!

"Do not be discouraged!" A core profound practitioner of Sunflower Dew Nation gritted his teeth, and said with a sharp voice. "Don't forget, the key reasons why that Yun Che was able to wipe out Navy Tide, was because Navy Tide had underestimated him, and that Yun Che had suddenly launched a sneak attack! If we attack with all our strength and work together... with him alone, I don't believe we're unable to win!"

The other nine people hurriedly nodded in consent, but in their hearts, they were secretly cursing. Yun Che was able to wipe out Navy Tide because of a sneak attack? Your grandfather sneak attacks! Why don't you try launching a sneak attack at ten Navy Tide profound practitioners yourself!?

Forget about underestimating, even if the ten of them were unprepared and squatting cozily on the ground, they would still be able to retaliate at any moment and abuse you into a dog!

Chapter 435 - The Six Nation's Closing (2)

Yun Che sprung up with a leap, and landed atop the Phoenix Stage. This time, no one mocked him for not even being able to use Profound Floating Technique anymore, no one mocked him for coming from Blue Wind Nation anymore, and even more so, no one mocked him for being Earth Profound Realm.

Every one of them had serious expressions, especially Sunflower Dew's spectators, their expressions were all anxious to the extreme.

All gazes were focused onto Yun Che; even the four from Sacred Grounds, who didn't bother to watch the previous battle raised their heads as well, and looked toward Yun Che... They wanted to know whether or not this person who clearly was only Earth Profound, yet possessed such unusual combat power was merely short-lived like a Queen of the Night that bloomed only once, or that... He really could exhibit a true strength of a middle stage Emperor Profound at the Earth Profound Realm.

The ten from Sunflower Dew Nation entered the stage, then quickly formed into a battle formation. Each and every one of them had on grim faces, as if they were facing a great enemy. Sunflower Dew Nation was a seafront nation, the majority cultivated in water attribute profound arts, and their weapons were generally blades and swords. Before the match even started, they had already all pulled out their weapons. On the surface of their bodies, a light blue colored profound energy glow stirred with wave-like ripples.

Yun Che had also already taken out Dragon Fault. As the sword's tip touched onto the floor, an instantaneous shaking sound was made as the entire Phoenix Stage had even clearly trembled a bit. The ten profound practitioner from Sunflower Dew Nation also trembled along with it, their gazes which looked toward Dragon Fault was instantly filled with fright.

It merely touched onto the ground... That heavy sword in his hands... Just how terrifying of a weight did it have?!

"Seven Nation Ranking Tournament fourth match, Blue Wind Nation versus Sunflower Dew Nation, match start!"

The moment Feng Feiyan's voice fell, all of Sunflower Dew Nation's ten profound practitioners moved in an instant. Ripples of water surged, the glimmer of swords harsh and cold, as they directly closed in and assaulted Yun Che from all sides... The instantly surging blue colored profound light proved that they had actually used their full strength right from the start!

Clearly, that scene of Yun Che sweeping Navy Tide Nation away had left them with too great of a dread, as they simply didn't dare to hold anything in reserve.

"Countercurrent Sword Formation!!"

The strongest core profound practitioner took the lead. As the Sky Profound Sword in his hand swiftly danced, a sword beam bright to the extent of glaring was actually like flowing water, directly rushing toward the bottom half of Yun Che's body with an extremely eccentric and hard to grasp trajectory. Yun Che's body didn't move, and his left hand suddenly reached out. Channeling Frozen End Divine Arts, a cold light like that of stars glittered in the center of his palm.

Cling!!

The sword beam filled with turbulent profound energy of water was instantly frozen. Terrifying cold energy traveled from the frozen sword beam onto the sword, then onto his body, causing his arm to feel as though it was being ruthlessly stabbed by tens of million steel needles.

“AHH!!” The Sunflower Dew’s core profound practitioner uttered a scream, as he retreated in a flurry. Only by channeling profound energy with all his might, did he finally barely manage to suppress the cold energy on his arms. The gaze he used toward Yun Che, was already filled with fear.

“What... What profound art is that?”

“Even the sword beam was actually frozen!!”

Ping!!

The energy sword beam from Sunflower Dew’s profound practitioner shattered apart just like a frozen physical entity, scattering into a pile of fragmented ice. Yun Che opened both his arms, then, his entire body explosively flashed with blue light. As three dots of cold light flickered, three huge trees of Frozen End rose steeply from the ground and grew quickly. In the blink of an eye, countless branches of ice and foliage of snow dispersed out, weaving into a densely packed net of ice, shrouding the entire Phoenix Stage from view...

“Waah...” Astonished cries filled the arena.

Feng Xichen’s eyes stared wide, agitated to the point that half of his bottom fell down from the chair from trembling... This was clearly the move used back then by the other girl whose strength was at least as strong as Emperor Profound, which directly locked up his two accompanying bodyguards. He distinctly remembered, it was precisely this terrifying ice attribute profound art that could actually freeze even the phoenix flame! He had never thought that Yun Che would actually be able to use this ice attribute profound art as well!

Beneath the tree gigantic trees, the ten Sunflower Dew practitioners were undoubtedly all sealed within. Those branches and leaves of ice crystals that appeared extremely gorgeous, were still like dreadful chains from hell, firmly binding and suppressing every single part of their entire bodies. The ten all stared with wide eyes, crazily channeling their profound energy, but none could struggle free by even the slightest bit. Instead, their entire bodies froze stiffer and stiffer under that catastrophe-like cold energy, as their blood almost solidified.

Yun Ch’s face was expressionless. Swinging up the heavy sword, Dragon Fault drew out a enormous arc whilst carrying a faint dragon’s cry.

BANG!!!!

The overbearing power of the heavy sword swept horizontally outwards like a hurricane. The huge trees of Frozen End were instantly blown into pieces by the impact, the fluttering ice crystals were like stars blotting out the sky, magnificent to the extreme. As for the Sunflower Dew profound practitioners who were sealed and frozen within, they also flew far away along with the sky blotting ice crystals at the moment the Tree of Frozen End shattered, and fell more than three hundred meters away.

After landing, among the ten, none were able to stand up. The surface of their bodies were covered by a thin layer of ice, their complexions pale white, their lips blue and purple. Only after shivering for a long time while curling up, did they finally barely suppress down that frightening coldness and recover their strength to stand up. But other than that, they weren’t really wounded either.

Yun Che ruthlessly oppressing Navy Tide, was because of their absolutely unrestrained humiliation and disgusting words and face. As for Sunflower Dew, since there was no enmity, it was natural to be a little more gentle when striking out.

“Blue Wind Nation wins.” Feng Feihan glanced at Yun Che with a cold and serious gaze, then verdicted the outcome.

Sunflower Dew Nation’s spectators were all silent, as the escorting profound practitioners also silently left their seats, to lend their arms to those Sunflower Dew practitioners who were swept out of the Phoenix Stage. Yun Che sweeping Navy Tide away in four breaths back then wasn’t an illusion, and was even more so not irreproducible like a night flower blooming only once... Similarly, in just a short four breaths, Sunflower Dew Nation’s ten profound practitioners were also all blown out of the Phoenix Stage. It was only that they were relatively lucky, and no one was injured by much. Moreover, with Navy Tide as a cushion, their conviction wouldn’t go so far as to collapse.

Yun Che’s second battle once again resulted in an overwhelming victory. This time, there was already no one who dared to doubt Yun Che’s mighty strength... Even if he had come from Blue Wind Nation, and was only at the obviously pitifully weak Earth Profound Realm.

“Ice profound energy? Why would he cultivate ice attribute profound arts?” Feng Hengkong gazed at Yun Che, as an puzzled expression formed between his brows. The great majority of the people present did not know about Yun Che and Divine Phoenix Sect’s grievances, but Feng Hengkong did indeed know about Yun Che possessing the Phoenix bloodline... Possessing the Phoenix bloodline, yet cultivating ice attribute profound arts, moreover, to be able to display such a shocking power with it... This made him unable to not be secretly astonished in his heart while feeling puzzled.

“Seems like, a considerably interesting fella appeared in this session.” In the match preparation area, a Phoenix disciple looked at Yun Che with his head turned to the side, and said while grinning.

“Senior Brother Feibai, if you are to blast away ten trash from the Phoenix Stage, what would be the shortest amount of time required?” A Phoenix disciple asked on a whim.

Feng Feibai smirked, as he extended four fingers: “Probably also four breaths. But this doesn’t mean that I recognize that his strength is on the same level as me. His weapon is the heavy sword, which suits group battles in the first place.”

“Hahahaha, that is of course. Even though his strength is unexpected, how can he compare to Senior Brother Feibai.”

“However, to be honest, the strength he displayed until now, ought to not be all of his strength either. If I were to go against him, I really do not dare to say that I would definitely win. But if he wishes to beat me, heh, that’s more so absolutely impossible.” Feng Feibai said with a lofty laugh,

“Haha, as it should be. But this kid, to be able to receive such an evaluation from Senior Brother Feibai, it can be considered that he hasn’t lived this life of his for nothing.”

“Like this, it looks like the opponents we’ll fight with mere formality would actually be Blue Wind Nation. This really is something that can’t be expected no matter what.” Another Phoenix disciple said while

shrugging: "But the problem is, who would we choose to go up by then? Blue Wind only has one person, it's not like we can all go right? I can't pull my face down that low."

"If worst comes to worst, we can draw lots, rock-paper-scissors is fine too." A Phoenix disciple said indifferently.

Even though this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament had chosen the means of team battle in order to shorten the match schedule, in the end, when challenging Divine Phoenix Empire, Divine Phoenix Empire could totally send out ten people to fight... However, Blue Wind only had Yun Che alone. Their Divine Phoenix Empire, as the seven nations' high and mighty overlord that was unsurpassable and invincible since ancient times, how could they possibly fight against one with ten?

As the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament continued underway, the person who was treated as laughingstock at first, had now become the most dazzling focus of the entire tournament.

Grand Asura Nation versus Black Fiend Nation, Black Fiend Nation wins.

Divine Incense Nation versus Sunflower Dew Nation, Sunflower Dew Nation wins.

Navy Tide Nation versus Grand Asura Nation, Grand Asura Nation wins by a close margin.

Blue Wind Nation versus Grand Asura Nation, Blue Wind Nation wins.

.....

Divine Incense Nation versus Blue Wind Nation... Divine Incense Nation surrendered right away.

.....

Blue Wind Nation versus Black Fiend Nation... Blue Wind Nation wins!

The time consumed by a team battle was naturally much longer than an individual match. Not including the match of challenging Divine Phoenix Empire, there were a total of fifteen matches today. Divine Phoenix Empire had originally estimated that one match would take thirty to forty-five minutes, thus, even if the match schedule was compressed by a great extent, the time of one day was still somewhat scarce.

However, it was only four in the afternoon, and the fifteenth match was already over.

Because as long as it was a match that Yun Che went up in, every single one of them would be finished in the blink of an eye. After five matches, the total amount of time spent fighting didn't even surpass thirty breaths of time. The fourth match, Divine Incense Nation who knew that it was simply impossible to win, more so surrendered directly, so as not to let their nations' genius profound practitioners face injuries and deaths.

Navy Tide, Sunflower Water, Grand Asura, Divine Incense, Black Fiend; the five nations' level of profound strength, indeed far surpassed Blue Wind Nation. Similarly, in regards to the younger generation, Blue Wind Nation would be completely crushed by these five nations. But Yun Che's strength, wasn't merely just the apex of Blue Wind's young generation; it was more so the apex of Blue Wind's entire profound practicing world! It had long ago surpassed the level of the six nations' young generation by an incomparably far distance.

During this half a year, the one he annihilated was one of the strongest sect of Blue Wind Nation, the one he defeated was the number one of Blue Wind, the one he crushed was the Prince of Divine Phoenix, the one he killed... was even a bodyguard level being of Divine Phoenix Empire!

So how could it be possible for these five nations' young practitioners to even imagine, or compare to these experiences and achievements.

In Yun Che's eyes, these apex experts of five nations' young generation, were just like infants who had just learned how to walk. Let alone ten, even if there were twenty or thirty, he could easily crush them the same.

In terms of the same age, the level he was at was already not the six nations' level at all, but was at the seven nations' overlord... Divine Phoenix Sect's level!

As for the direction this tournament went, no one was able to predict it in advance. After Yun Che overwhelmingly defeated Black Fiend Nation, the last match of the six nations' battle also closed its curtains. And this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, entered the final epilogue with a speed unforeseen by anyone.

Challenging Divine Phoenix Empire!

Chapter 436 - Phoenix Flame

"Navy Tide Nation, zero wins, sixth place of the Six Nations!"

"Divine Incense Nation, one win, fifth place of the Six Nations!"

"Grand Asura Nation, two wins, fourth place of the Six Nations!"

"Sunflower Dew Nation, three wins, third place of the Six Nations!"

"Black Fiend Nation, four wins, second place of the Six Nations!"

"Blue Wind Nation, five wins, first place of the Six Nations!"

Following Feng Feiyan's announcement, the arena became a field of commotion. The six nations' performances were extraordinarily harmonious, and did not need tiebreakers. As for the ranking results, absolutely no one was able to predict them before the start of the matches. Navy Tide Nation, top-ranked nation of the last ranking tournament that brimmed with confidence, had brought out a genius in this ranking tournament, yet he had been swept away Yun Che; their morale collapsed as they were utterly beaten. Blue Wind, which had always been there for a mere formality and a source of laughter, was now overwhelming dominant. With merely a one-man army... it had flattened the five nations! Shocking the entire audience.

Those few Blue Wind practitioners had long become emotionally moved... Blue Wind Nation had always been treated as a laughingstock and had only been able to gain a name of humiliation for itself in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. But now, it had firmly stepped on top of the heads of all five nations! They had finally been able to thoroughly let off steam and stand proud. This was unprecedented in all of history, something they didn't even dare dream of thinking about in the past.

And the one who brought them this tremendous glory was Yun Che.

What the Blue Wind practitioners wanted now was for the ranking tournament to quickly end. They would dash to those huge merchant guilds, and even if they had to spend all the money on them, they had to immediately purchase Hundred Thousand Sound Transmission Talismans and quickly transmit this great news of endless glory back to Blue Wind Nation.

Yet there was not the slightest of happiness on Yun Che's face. Since entering the arena up until now, his expression was always a field of calm... because in his heart, he was very clear that his previous matches were merely done to accomplish Cang Wanhe's dream; it was only for winning glory for Blue Wind, and nothing more. But this was not actually the true purpose that he had come to participate in the ranking tournament for.

To him, the real vicious battle... was about to start only now!

"The Six Nation Rankings have already been determined. Yun Che, do you wish to proceed on and battle my Divine Phoenix Empire?" After announcing the six nation rankings, Feng Feiyan's gaze turned toward Yun Che as he asked solemnly. Following the fall of his voice, an extremely low voice was sound-transmitted at Yun Che: "But I suggest that you'd best save a bit of effort."

At this time, only Yun Che and Divine Phoenix Empire's ten top-notch disciples remained in the preparation area.

The gaze of the entire audience fell upon Yun Che's body, waiting for his response. Whether or not he picked to challenge Divine Phoenix, the name "Yun Che" would spread throughout the Profound Sky Seven Nations within one night, becoming a name that would surge through all of the Profound Sky practicing world. Him not choosing to challenge them was alright, and him being crushingly defeated when challenging was also alright, none of that would be of any effect... because that was Divine Phoenix Empire, Divine Phoenix Sect!

Before Feng Feiyan's voice fell, Yun Che had already leapt up high, landing on the Phoenix Stage as Dragon Fault immediately appeared within his hands. The enormous heavy sword's pressure rolled up a screaming wind vortex, roughly splitting apart the surrounding atmosphere. He stood on the stage, raised his head, and said: "Of course I'll fight! I didn't come here today to aim for a measly second place! Instead... I came here to stomp your Divine Phoenix Sect down!"

Once Yun Che's extremely arrogant words came out, the entire audience instantly quieted. Then, he was drowned in sounds of ridicule coming from everywhere.

"F*ck! This guy's actually this arrogant. Judging by his words, could it be that he's absurdly thinking of defeating Divine Phoenix Sect?"

"What arrogance?! It's just simply ignorant to the point of being ridiculous."

"Who do you think you are?! Wanting to become number one, dream on!"

"Just because you defeated the five nations by yourself, you think you're qualified to challenge Divine Phoenix Sect? And to even stomp Divine Phoenix Sect down... That's just the biggest joke I've heard in my entire life!"

"You had already been impressive enough, why the f*ck are you rampant in front of Divine Phoenix Sect... I'm even blushing for him in embarrassment."

.....

Just due to this one line from Yun Che, everyone's astonished lament toward him changed into taunts and sneers that filled the stadium. Especially Divine Phoenix Empire's profound practitioners, they were a stretch of wild laughter and sneers, as though they heard the funniest of ignorant jokes. Profound practitioners from the five nations that had been swept by Yun Che were originally holding back their bellyful of grievances, but now, it was as if they had found something to vent through. They taunted him without restraint as though jeering at a toad that wanted to eat swan meat.

"Haha..." A Phoenix disciple in the preparation area coldly laughed: "I initially thought that this kid wasn't that simple, but it looks like he's only an idiot who overestimates his abilities."

"Very normal, after impressively sweeping through the five nations, the unprecedented inflation of his ego is understandable." Another Phoenix disciple shrugged.

"But he obviously found the wrong opponent. It seems like took us to be the same as those five nation group of rookies that aren't even worth looking at. Haa, he is, after all, from Blue Wind. I suppose that's just how large of a scope he has." The Phoenix disciple that spoke drew back the corners of his mouth as he shook his little finger.

On the Divine Phoenix Empire's seating area, the various princes, elders, and palace masters all laughed in disdain. However, Feng Hengkong's brows sunk as his gaze became sharp and overcast. At this moment, he realized that he was mistaken about something... He originally had the same thoughts as Feng Ximing and the rest, thinking that Yun Che had taken the initiative to come to the ranking tournament to challenge Divine Phoenix Sect because he knew that he could not hide. After all, he, with the Phoenix bloodline, only had two fated choices to make.

One was to swear loyalty to Divine Phoenix Sect and become a Divine Phoenix Sect member forever, so to preserve his life.

The other was to die.

Him taking the initiative to come could mean that he had selected the former. If he allowed Divine Phoenix Sect to find him, then it obviously meant that he chose the latter.

Feng Hengkong had always thought that him coming to the ranking tournament while displaying his might without restraint was him deliberately exhibiting himself to Divine Phoenix Sect, proving to them that he was not trash, that he had the qualifications to enter Divine Phoenix Sect.

But now, once those words of his came out, it was obvious that he was provoking Divine Phoenix Sect!

And those purposefully brief sweeps on his opponents in each and every match... If thought like that, then he wasn't even showing off, and instead... was giving Divine Phoenix Sect a demonstration!

What exactly does he want to do? Could it be that he truly thinks that he had the qualifications and ability to go head on against Divine Phoenix Sect?

"Haha, then you mean you wish to represent Blue Wind Nation and defeat Divine Phoenix Empire to seize first place in this session's ranking tournament?" Feng Feiyan laughed faintly. Even though he laughed, there was not the least bit of emotion. His thoughts right now, were about identical with Feng

Hengkong's... The reason why he came here, was not to reach a compromise with Divine Phoenix Sect with his surrender; instead, he clearly wanted to use force!

Feng Feiyan sneered inwardly... Yun Che having such strength at only nineteen years of age was comparable to the upper echelons of his peers in Divine Phoenix Sect. As for his level skipping abilities, they were nearly unimaginable. With his show of talent today, if he was willing to permanently become a member of Divine Phoenix Sect, he, as an elder, would be the first to approve. Even if he had offended Thirteenth Prince in the past, that could also become a bygone. He believed that Feng Hengkong and the other elders were also of the same opinion.

After all, no sects would want a wastrel, and no sect would reject an astonishingly gifted young disciple.

He previously thought that Yun Che had opened a way out, so much that he might even even acquire a position that wasn't low in Divine Phoenix Sect, but he just so wanted to pick a death route!

"Daring to proclaim that you would stomp our Divine Phoenix Empire down in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, you are the first one since forever." Feng Feiyan put on a fake smile: "Even I suddenly admire your boldness somewhat."

What he said was "boldness", not "courage" or "guts". Naturally, the element of ridicule was comparatively more.

"However, this 'first place', won't be realized with words, and won't be realized with delusions either; rather, it'll depend on whether or not you have such qualifications and strength!" Feng Feiyan's voice became heavier by some, as his gaze turned toward the ten participating profound practitioners of Divine Phoenix Sect: "My Phoenix disciples, did you understand that? Blue Wind Nation's profound practitioner has already issued challenges to you, and also proclaimed that he will take the first place in this Ranking Tournament. Which one of you will go forth?"

What he said was "which one", not to fight as a team.

Yun Che was alone. Even though for all ten of Divine Phoenix Sect's people to be dispatched wouldn't be violating the rules at all, it would undoubtedly draw the mockery of others. And with their Divine Phoenix Sect's dignity, they definitely felt that it was beneath them to do so. Therefore, what Feng Feiyan meant was to clearly just dispatch one person, yet the other meaning was clearly... any random one, would easily beat Yun Che.

Just as Feng Feiyan's voice fell, a person amongst the Phoenix disciples walked out with slow steps. He said with a mild yet insipid tone as he walked: "It is nearly five in the afternoon now. Just two more hours, and the skies will darken. But tomorrow's matter of exploring Primordial Profound Ark is more important than even the heavens, and require sufficient time to make prior preparations. So this match, ought best to be finished quickly."

As he spoke, the man had already gently floated up. His phoenix clothing fluttered as it brought up numerous dazzling streams of golden light, then landed on top of the Phoenix Stage as though a light feather. He looked at Yun Che with a smile on his face: "So this match, let this prince do it."

"Ah... it's Fourteenth Prince!" A wave of shocked cries came from the spectator seating area. This outcome, was entirely out of their expectations.

“Fourteenth Prince would actually personally act to deal with Yun Che? Isn’t this thinking too highly of him!”

“Did you hear what Fourteenth Prince said? He’s doing it in order to save time, and finish the battle quickly. After all, tomorrow is the day to enter the Primordial Profound Ark.”

The one who leapt onto the Phoenix Stage and stood before Yun Che, was shockingly the Fourteenth Prince of Divine Phoenix Empire... The one who possessed terrifying aptitude, whose profound strength was as great as Emperor Profound Realm rank eight —— Feng Xiluo!

Facing Yun Che, he faintly smiled, without any posture of anxiousness before a battle.

Feng Hengkong secretly nodded... Using Feng Xiluo to battle Yun Che, was also the outcome he most wanted to see. Even though Yun Che had swept through everything before and the combat power he exhibited was around the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, any of the ten Phoenix disciples could still crush him. However, no one could guarantee that this would be all of Yun Che’s strength. If he had hidden it to some extent, and also possessed extremely powerful trump cards, then the Phoenix disciples who battled with him would have the possibility of not winning, and even losing.

Even though this possibility was next to nil, even it was only a one out of a billionth chance, they still absolutely could not be rash!

Because the Divine Phoenix Sect, who had been the mightiest in Profound Sky for an entire five thousand years, could not afford to lose! They absolutely must not lose, either.

But if it was Feng Xiluo who came on stage, then there would definitely be no possibility of losing.

At the same time, the lines Feng Xiluo spoke when coming onto the stage were also incredibly ingenious; they didn’t expose the high regard they held Yun Che at in the slightest, but rather was a type of condescension... Because the reason for him to personally exchange moves with Yun Che, was to “save time”. Which was clearly saying that he could easily defeat Yun Che with the effort of lifting a palm.

“Hm!” Feng Feiyan nodded: “That’s fine too. Seems like, watching an entire day’s of matches also made Fourteenth Prince’s hands somewhat itchy. Then, Divine Phoenix Empire, will let Fourteenth Prince Feng Xiluo have a battle with Yun Che! Even though our Divine Phoenix Empire has ten participating people, we still disdain to oppress someone through an unfair numbers advantage!”

“Thirty-ninth session of Profound Sky Ranking Tournament, the battle that decides first and second place, now begins!!”

With a wave of his palm, Feng Feiyan cleanly and succinctly issued out the order to start the match.

Whoosh!!

Feng Xiluo raised his arms, as a ball of scorching hot flames burned up in the center of his palm. Looking at Yun Che, he said with an insipid smile: “Yun Che, even though I don’t know where you got your confidence from, you will right away find out how laughable this confidence of yours is. You and the ones who were defeated by you are beings of two different levels; while I and you, are also the same.

But before this, I will give you a chance, to let you properly experience my Divine Phoenix Sect's unparalleled phoenix flames."

"Experience phoenix flames?" Yun Che replied with the same dull smile: "That won't be necessary. Phoenix flames huh, I can't say who will experience whose yet!!"

Yun Che extended his palms, and a ball of scarlet colored phoenix flames burned up extremely quickly. The height that the flames soared, had even far surpassed the phoenix flames in Feng Xiluo's hand.

Clamor————

The moment the phoenix flames in Yun Che's hand were revealed, the entire arena instantly blew up. The expressions of the Phoenix disciples all changed simultaneously. Feng Hengkong as well as Feng Feiyan and the others all knitted their brows greatly.

Hua Minghai and Ling Jie nearly fell down beneath their seats from being startled. The two both knew very well that Yun Che possessed the Phoenix bloodline... When he directly voiced his provocation at Divine Phoenix Empire, these two were already frightened quite a bit. But now, under the condition that Divine Phoenix Sect didn't take the initiative to mention the matter of his bloodline, he actually ignited phoenix flames in front of all the outstanding people in the world on his own accord...

Him specially coming here, was it just to resolve grievances, or was it to fight it out until the end!!

Chapter 437 - Heating Up

"Ph... Phoenix Flame?!"

"That's right! That is indeed the Phoenix flame's aura, it's impossible for any other profound fire to imitate."

"How is Yun Che suddenly able to ignite Phoenix flames? Don't you have to have the Phoenix bloodline in order to ignite Phoenix flames? Could it be... that Yun Che is of the Phoenix bloodline?"

"Yun Che can't be a member of Divine Phoenix Sect, or else why would he come out to represent Blue Wind Nation and dare to provoke Divine Phoenix Empire... Could it be that he's of Divine Phoenix Sect's bloodline that leaked out?"

"But Divine Phoenix Sect absolutely wouldn't allow the bloodline of the Phoenix to be leaked out in the slightest..."

The Phoenix flames Yun Che had ignited caught everyone's attention. No one would've ever thought that such an unexpected scene would appear at the beginning of the last match.

Forget about the entire audience of spectators, even those from the Four Great Sacred Grounds had shocked expressions.

"Hehh, looks like a pretty good program is about to start on stage." Ye Xinghan narrowed his eyes, as though watching a play. Shooting a glance at Ling Kun, he asked lazily: "Elder Ling it appears that you don't see too shocked about this."

“Because two years ago, I already knew that this kid possessed the Phoenix bloodline.” Ling Kun answered.

“Oh?”

“My guess was right, it was due to Divine Phoenix Sect’s pressure that he came to participate in this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, to settle this bloodline matter. It’s just that the way he intends to settle it is quite intriguing... I am the same as Young Hall Master, let’s see what’s the next item on this program. However, I don’t believe that this Yun Che kid is simply courting death.” Ling Kun leaned on his seat, also with a posture of watching a play.

Feng Feiyan was the nearest to Yun Che. He too, totally did not expect that Yun Che would actually take the initiative to ignite the Phoenix flame in front of everyone present and expose the fact that he possessed the Phoenix bloodline. Since the situation had already become like this, he naturally didn’t bother to remain silent. His brows sunk as he said sternly: “Yun Che! My sect was planning to settle the matter about you possessing our Divine Phoenix Sect’s bloodline after the ranking tournament, so it wouldn’t influence the course of this ranking tournament, but it seems like you can no longer hold yourself back!”

“Right, I can’t hold back any longer.” Yun Che leaned over to the side, his face cold and grave, without the least bit of fear: “Because you Divine Phoenix Sect, owes me an explanation!!”

Yun Che’s words were like thunderclaps echoing on a clear day, shocking the entire audience stupid.

The mighty lord of the Seven Nations, the unshakable Divine Phoenix Sect... owes him... an explanation?

He, a profound practitioner from Blue Wind, actually wants Divine Phoenix Sect to give him an explanation?

Feng Feiyan was stunned, then he didn’t know whether he should be angry or laugh: “Divine Phoenix Sect owes you an explanation? Hahahaha... In my entire life, I have never heard a joke as funny as this one.”

Yun Che was expressionless as he distinctly enunciated each word: “Half a year ago in Blue Wind Imperial City, my wife Cang Yue and I were celebrating our wedding in the imperial palace. On that day, the entire nation was suppose to celebrate with us, and overflow with joyousness. But...” Yun Che’s gaze shifted, accurately focusing on Thirteenth Prince Feng Xichen, who was sitting in Divine Phoenix Empire’s seating area: “Your Divine Phoenix Sect’s Thirteenth Prince Feng Xichen actually brought two people along, unsolicited. Not only did they wreck my great wedding without reason, they even threatened to put me to death on the spot. If not for the fact that this Thirteenth Prince was a little weak and was driven away after being beaten severely injured by me, I probably would’ve died on my wedding day for no reason...”

“I previously had no grievances nor enmity with Divine Phoenix Sect, yet you guys wished to take my life just based on the comical word “bloodline”. Is this your Divine Phoenix Sect’s way of doing things?! If you guys still want to save some face, shouldn’t you be giving me an explanation in front of everyone present?!”

Yun Che's righteous words were shocking to the core. He was but one person in Divine Phoenix City, in Divine Phoenix Sect's main headquarters, in front of Divine Phoenix Sect's core members and three million Profound Sky people, yet held no fear as he severely questioned this incomparably enormous number one sect of the Profound Sky Continent.

Aside from shock, everyone's reaction toward this was still shock. They never would've imagined that there would be someone... who was even just a young practitioner from Blue Wind Nation that had not reached twenty, would publicly question the entire Divine Phoenix Set without fear. How bold was this? How courageous, how brave?

And Yun Che's words had also more or less given the entire audience a basic summary of the grievances between Yun Che and Divine Phoenix Sect. Clearly, when Divine Phoenix Sect knew that Yun Che possessed the Phoenix bloodline, they sent Feng Xichen to deliver the ranking tournament invitation letter, and to handle Yun Che on the side... Because half a year ago, was exactly the time of when the six nations received their invitation letters.

Everyone knew that their bloodline was Divine Phoenix Sect's biggest taboo, and that was understandable. For any sect, they absolutely wouldn't allow their core techniques to be leaked out, let alone the Phoenix bloodline, soul of the entire Divine Phoenix Sect.

But it seemed like this Thirteenth Prince Feng Xichen couldn't show off his prowess in front of this hard headed Yun Che, and had instead suffered a huge loss.

Feng Xichen's entire face became thoroughly red as everyone's gaze made him feel as though he was sitting on pins and needles. In front of the entire audience, Yun Che had actually just spoken out the events of that day. As a Divine Phoenix Prince, not only had he lost his dignity, his face had been completely obliterated. The lie he told Feng Ximing and Feng Hengkong had also no doubt been exposed... He firmly tightened his fists as he suddenly grew dizzy, so depressed that he nearly fainted right away. The expressions on the other princes' faces that gazed upon him were mostly all of gleeful delight for his misfortune.

Feng Ximing immediately stood up from his seat as he roared in a stern voice: "Insolence! Our Divine Phoenix Sect has always guarded our bloodline for five thousand years, and has never allowed even a bit of our bloodline to go out, everyone knows this! Yet you, are a bastard and mixed breed that our sect accidentally left wandering outside! According my Divine Phoenix Sect's sectoral rules, you either return to my Divine Phoenix Sect and won't allowed to leave for eternity, or you'll receive my sect's sanctions— — Death! How dignified was my Thirteenth brother; for him to personally deal with your matter was already giving you a face and chance as great as the sky. If you do not return to Divine Phoenix Sect, killing you would more so be right and proper. What face do you have to make a big fuss here!"

"HAHAHAHA!" Yun Che uttered a hearty laugh, and asked in reply: "Right and proper? Bullshit! I, Yun Che, was born in Blue Wind Nation, grown up in Blue Wind Nation. Never have I used any resource of your Divine Phoenix Sect, nor have I ever received the slightest bit of grace from your Divine Phoenix Sect; I've never even drank a single mouthful of water from your Divine Phoenix Sect! Yet you start talking about whether I return and submit, or die... You actually still have the face to say right and proper? On what basis!!"

“On the basis that you have our Divine Phoenix Sect’s bloodline! On the basis that you are a bastard who seeped out from my Divine Phoenix Sect!” Feng Ximing said in a stern voice.

“What a joke!” Yun Che coldly laughed with disdain: “Then, just on what basis do you think that the Phoenix bloodline in me, comes from your Divine Phoenix Sect!”

“Does that even need to be proven?” Feng Ximing also returned with a cold laugh: “My sect’s Phoenix bloodline, comes from the grace of the Phoenix God, and was thereby able to proliferate, forming into the Divine Phoenix Sect today. In the entire Profound Sky Continent, only our Divine Phoenix Empire possesses the Phoenix bloodline!”

“Is that so?” Yun Che slowly spoke: “Then how do you know, that my Phoenix bloodline doesn’t come from another legacy of the Phoenix God? The Phoenix Divine Beast had long ago disappeared in the ancient eras. The ‘Phoenix God’ spoken by you lot, is a tiny soul entity dispersed by the Phoenix Divine Beast for the purpose of leaving behind its bloodline. Scattered in various corners of the world, even in the same continent, there is a chance for multiple to appear, not simply one alone. You lot can obtain the heritage, on what basis do you think others can’t!”

The moment these words of Yun Che’s were uttered, the expressions of Divine Phoenix Sect’s people all simultaneously changed. Feng Feiyan’s face abruptly darkened, as he roared lowly: “Insolent youngster! To actually dare defile my sect’s Phoenix God... You think I won’t kill you here and now?!”

“Ha, fighting a battle of tongues with you lot really is wasting my energy.” Yun Che uttered a sneer. With the howling sound of wind before him, Dragon Fault was swung up, pointing at Fen Xiluo, as phoenix flames explosively burned on the sword’s body: “Didn’t you say that I, Yun Che, am a bastard leaked out of your Divine Phoenix Sect? Alright... then I’d like to see whether or not there is anyone of a similar age as me that can fell me here! If the young generation of your Divine Phoenix Sect who possess the orthodox bloodline doesn’t even have anyone who can defeat me, then wouldn’t that prove... that you guys, are the true bastards?!”

“How truly preposterous!” If not under the gazes of everyone, with the Sacred Grounds on the side as it was also the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament’s arena, Feng Feiyan really wished he could just disregard his status as Great Elder, and personally go up and take Yun Che’s life with a slap. With Divine Phoenix Sect’s power and influence that imposed their might over the world, before them, just who did not tremble with fear and act respectfully? No one had ever dared to challenge Divine Phoenix Sect’s dignity like so.

He pointed at Yun Che, and said with an overcast expression: “Well, very well... As a bastard whose body flows with the blood of our phoenix, you actually still dares to be so unbridled and arrogant... Very well! Fourteenth Prince, no need to hold back! Let this bastard understand what the pure and genuine Phoenix bloodline is!”

“Great Elder, be at ease.” Feng Xiluo insipidly replied. His eyes narrowed and looked straight at Yun Che as he said with a low voice: “Haha, I originally only wanted you to immediately roll off the Phoenix Stage. But now, I’ve changed my mind. If I accidentally slipped and crippled your limbs and bloodline later, don’t blame me, okay.”

“I’m just afraid that the one crippled, will be you.” Yun Che said in a cold voice.

“Still being insolent when death is upon your neck, truly laughable yet pitiful!” Feng Xiluo raised his arms as the palms of his hands simultaneously burned up with phoenix flames. Just as he was about to step forward, a profound energy sound transmission from Feng Hengkong suddenly traveled to his ears:

“Do not underestimate the enemy! Attack with all your strength... kill him right away!”

Feng Xiluo froze for a bit, then his hand posture suddenly changed, as a scarlet colored lightning hissed through between his hands, then transforming into a approximately eight feet long lance that was entirely scarlet red like hot iron.

“It’s the Emperor Profound Weapon... Divine Phoenix Lance!! Fourteenth Prince actually utilized Divine Phoenix Lance from the start!”

“Seems like His Highness is completely enraged. I reckon it’s to make Yun Che lose miserably with the quickest speed, making him unable to speak up again.”

“Once Divine Phoenix Lance is out of the bag... Guess, how many moves does His Highness need to defeat him?” A Divine Phoenix disciple said leisurely.

“Seven moves.” Another Phoenix disciple casually answered.

“Seven moves? You really are thinking too highly of that Blue Wind brat.” The Phoenix disciple in front of him curled his lips to a great extent, then sneered: “At most five moves, that brat would be burnt to the point that his biological father wouldn’t recognize him!”

Chapter 438 - Dragon Fault, Divine Phoenix

An Emperor Profound sword, an Emperor Profound lance; just the mere aura of the two Emperor Profound weapons distorted the air above the Phoenix Stage. Feng Xiluo shifted his eyes, glancing at Yun Che’s Dragon Fault as his brows slightly raised... The Divine Phoenix Lance in his hands had more than three thousand years of history, experienced numerous battles and refining, and had long ago developed a consciousness. Only the strongest practitioner of Divine Phoenix Sect’s young generation was worthy of possessing it. Once the Divine Phoenix Lance came out, numerous other lances would tremble.

But at this moment on the Phoenix Stage, Dragon Fault’s aura was actually mutually contending against it, with both sharing the limelight! The Divine Phoenix Lance that he was immensely proud of, was actually unable to suppress a Blue Wind practitioner’s Emperor Profound heavy sword!

But very quickly, his attention shifted away from Dragon Fault. Forget about the Emperor Profound sword in his hands, even if it was a Tyrant Profound sword, he would not still not care. He used one hand to casually support the lance as his other hand stretched out toward Yun Che. With an entire body full of openings while not concealing the contempt he had for Yun Che, he said: “Make your move, it is beneath my dignity to make the first move against a bastard who overestimated his abilities.”

“Really? I just happen to feel the opposite.”

Yun Che laughed coldly as he stepped forward. Phoenix flames violently ignited on his entire body, rapidly spreading toward Dragon Fault. A shocking aura suddenly burst forth like a volcanic eruption as he directly struck forward toward Feng Xiluo. Relying on the Sky Profound Universal Pellet to forcefully

promote his strength, Yun Che's currently overall strength had long surpassed the level he was at before, back when he was fighting Feng Chihuo. And with every increase in profound strength, his overall strength was amplified by several folds if compared to an ordinary profound practitioner. Hence, even though he was faced with such a contrast in level, the Feng Xiluo who surpassed Feng Chihuo, he was still not afraid.

"Imposing aura, is not bad. However... that's not of any use."

Facing Yun Che's blazing heavy sword attack filled with an astonishing imposing aura, Feng Xiluo still wore an indifferent smile. With a leisurely posture, his right hand that grasped onto the Divine Phoenix Lance was still horizontal, without any indication of him attacking with his lance. Only his left hand slowly extended, casually releasing out a Phoenix fire beam that was as sharp as lightning.

RIIP!!

The Phoenix flame above Dragon Fault collided with Feng Xiluo's fire beam in the sky, creating an ephemeral ear-piercing tearing sound. The two flame radiances immediately conjured wisps of smoke, the Phoenix flame on top of Dragon Fault was torn apart as though it were paper, instantly becoming two halves.

The faces of Divine Phoenix Empire's profound practitioners and Phoenix disciples all revealed sneers as they jeered at how much Yun Che had overestimated himself. Ling Jie and Hua Minghai's heart immediately rose to their throats... The imposing aura of Yun Che's strike was incomparably large, but Feng Xiluo was a terrifying level eight Throne!!! In front of Feng Xiluo's absolutely overwhelming strength, his unreasonable strength could be said to not be threatening at all. Saying that it was unable to withstand a single blow was not too excessive.

"Heh, trash is trash..." Feng Xiluo's face was filled with contempt, but just as he revealed his sneer, it immediately froze on his face. He had indeed easily torn apart the Phoenix flame, but after the flame, a force as great as a mountain suddenly came battering over. This force was unreasonably tyrannical, and had even caused him to stop breathing for a short while.

The Phoenix flame Yun Che had released was just ordinary phoenix fire that did not use the World Ode of the Phoenix. Possessing both the Phoenix bloodline and World Ode of the Phoenix, if Feng Xiluo wished to control ordinary phoenix fire, it was naturally as easy as pie. However, he was absolutely unable to tear apart the peerless berserking strength of the heavy sword!

Feng Xiluo startled, and the Phoenix flame in his hands immediately burst out with full power. However, the oppressiveness of Yun Che's heavy sword far exceeded his expectations; his arm sunk down as his entire body was pushed back. His gaze sharpened. As he swung his right arm, the originally motionless Divine Phoenix Lance released an angry aura that soared to the skies. Like a huge ferocious flame beast, it heavily smashed toward Dragon Fault.

"Boom!!"

Divine Phoenix Lance and Dragon Fault fiercely collided as countless Phoenix fire beam diverged outwards, scattering to become scarlet colored flame serpents that filled the sky. An enormous current of energy exploded between the two people, exactly like that of a small scale volcanic eruption. Feng

Xiluo's gaze darkened, then, with an explosive force, the Phoenix flame on top of the Divine Phoenix Lance immediately rose by several fold, directly knocking Yun Che up in the air.

Bang!!

Yun Che spun in midair, and steadily landed over sixty meters away. Beneath the recoil, Feng Xiluo was also heavily forced back a step... Although it was merely a step back, to him, it was already the highest humiliation.

Ling Jie and Hua Minghai now let out a long breath of relief... Even though one was knocked in the air and one, who hurriedly attacked with a lance, had taken a step back, the difference between Yun Che and Feng Xiluo was still far too distant. However, neither of them had suffered a grave defeat, and making Divine Phoenix Sect's number one genius take a step back was still considered to be consoling.

"Not bad, not bad at all." Feng Xiluo levered the lance and slowly nodded, his face with the expression of a strong practitioner praising a weaker one: "I never expected this, you're actually a tiny bit stronger than what I had imagined. Even though it's mainly because I only used thirty percent of my strength, you still were able to force me to swing my Divine Phoenix Lance once, worthy of praise."

Yun Che only kept a calm face, not even bothering to smile.

"Very well, since I've already used the Divine Phoenix Lance, then I'll let you properly have a taste of the Divine Phoenix Lance's power. Though both are Emperor Profound Weapons, weapons are still dead. How large of a power they could display still depends on its owner. Hold onto your Emperor sword tight, let me play for a while longer, don't drop it after only two or three moves." Feng Xiluo held the Divine Phoenix Lance horizontal to his chest with the faint smile of an inquisitor, as the invisible imposing aura that came from the Divine Phoenix Lance slightly distorted the surrounding atmosphere.

The corners of Yun Che's mouth twitched, forming a faint smile. Feng Xiluo was a genius, there was no need for any doubt, and he was also the top genius of Divine Phoenix Sect, the number one sect. However, the word "genius" often coexisted together with the word "arrogance", this was true in no matter which plane. Especially when they were met with praise and other people's admiration throughout one's life. As for those who never had a rival within their peers, even if they appeared humble on the surface, they had long since made it a habit to never put anyone in their eyes.

This also included Yun Che.

However, what was different about Yun Che was that although he was arrogant, he would never deliberately underestimate an opponent.

"Then, let the games begin... you'd better receive them well!"

Feng Xiluo swung the Divine Phoenix Lance and the Phoenix flames on its entire body immediately combusted as a scorching heatwave surged in every direction. Wrapped in Phoenix flame, the Divine Phoenix Lance trembled unceasingly while uttering a phoenix cry at the same time, as though it was alive.

Crack!

The Phoenix Stage below Feng Xiluo's feet suddenly ruptured.

This time, Feng Xiluo moved first. With a raise of his long lance, a tsunami-like flaming tornado charged toward Yun Che. The shattered stones below were lifted up by the tornado, turned into fine powder midair.

“Ayah, His Highness seems to be a little bit serious now. Looks like he’s not really in a good mood because he was forced to use the Divine Phoenix Lance earlier.” A Phoenix disciple commented.

“Tch! His Highness was just too careless, that’s all. If he added a little more force back then, how could that Yun Che brat possibly make His Highness use the Divine Phoenix Lance? But it looks like His Highness being in a somewhat bad mood is right. This Yun Che brat... hehe, he’s finished. I can’t even imagine how tragic he’ll be.”

The entire atmosphere above the Phoenix Stage was completely thrown in disorder as a terrifying aura that clearly expanded the air itself became visible to the naked eye. In front of this remarkably strong attack, Yun Che’s expression turned grim. Opening “Burning Heart”, he ignited a surging Phoenix flame, then fearlessly met it head-on. The berserk profound energy poured into Dragon Fault as a “Falling Moon Sinking Star” ruthlessly smashed onto the flaming tornado.

“He’s courting death!!” Seeing that Yun Che did not block or retreat, and was instead actively confronting the attack, three words simultaneously appeared in every Divine Phoenix profound practitioner’s heart.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As a chain of profound energy explosions crazily echoed, the splattering Phoenix flame was like a shower brought along by a storm as it madly danced about. The Phoenix Stage below the two suddenly split apart, as fine cracks quickly spread out, resembling spiderwebs; the longest crack spread directly to the edge of the Phoenix Stage.

The Phoenix Stage was a place where Divine Phoenix Sect held internal competitions, so it was naturally incredibly firm. It wasn’t constructed of ordinary stone, but rather, the toughest of jade stone. In the previous six nation battles, even though the matches were intense, the Phoenix Stage’s pavement was not damaged in the slightest. But now, a large expanse of the Phoenix Stage had ruptured due to the collision of the two’s weapons.

“Wha... What kind of a power is this!!”

Not one of the five nations’ participating practitioners were not trembling with fear. They had personally experienced how hard this Phoenix Stage was; even when they used all their strength to smash upon it, they couldn’t even make a little hole... How terrifying was this power that had actually split apart the Phoenix Stage?!

BOOOM!!!

After the last echo of explosion, the two parted in the midst of scattering flame and broken stone. Then, they landed on separate edges of the Phoenix Stage... Feng Xiluo landed steadily, and Yun Che... also landed steadily.

“Wh... what!!”

Everyone was shocked still; all of the eyes of Divine Phoenix Empire's citizens convexed, not daring to believe their own eyes.

Everyone clearly saw how terrifying Feng Xiluo's lance strike was, for even the incomparably hard Phoenix Stage had been split apart.

But Yun Che had actually blocked it... and had even completely blocked it!!

With five thousand years of history and the World Ode of the Phoenix as its core and foundation, numerous profound techniques had been created by Divine Phoenix Sect. What Feng Xiluo cultivated was the extremely powerful "Absolute Flame Divine Phoenix Lance". The move used previously was "Absolute Flame Divine Phoenix Lance's" powerful "Glorious Phoenix Dance".

When he had been forced to use the Divine Phoenix Lance due to Yun Che's attack, he was secretly resentful, so he decided to directly defeat Yun Che with a "Glorious Phoenix Dance"... Never did he expect that it could actually be completely blocked by Yun Che.

Not only was the Yun Che in front of him standing stably, his expression was calm, without any indication that he had been harmed; even his aura didn't have the slightest bit of turbulence. And at this moment, his figure suddenly blurred, appearing behind Feng Xiluo so fast that he didn't even have time to breathe. With a swing of his sword toward his waist, a surging profound energy storm assaulted Feng Xiluo, lifting the entirety of the Phoenix robe he wore.

"Phoenix Sweeping the Heavens!" Feng Xiluo's complexion darkened as the Divine Phoenix Lance was thrown out, screaming alongside a scorching heatwave.

Bang!!

As the Divine Phoenix Lance fiercely smashed onto Dragon Fault, an intense dragon cry simultaneously sounded with a sharp phoenix cry. Both of the two's Phoenix flames were torn into thousands of chaotically fluttering flame tongues, burning the atmosphere with hissing sounds.

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom.....

Flames scattered higher and higher as a large majority of the Phoenix Stage was submerged inside the tongues of flame which filled the sky. The two people and two Emperor weapons, were like two enormous cruel sharks that frantically tore within the sea of fire as they clashed wildly. Each collision would cause the Phoenix Stage to tremble acutely.

So intense that even the entire arena faintly quaked.

The expressions of Divine Phoenix's profound practitioners changed, the expressions of profound practitioners from the six nations also changed. Even the expressions of Divine Phoenix Sect's big shots had become heavy.

In front of Feng Xiluo, who was using the Divine Phoenix Lance, Yun Che... was actually still not at a disadvantage!!

Within the entire audience, almost every person did not dare to believe what their eyes were seeing.

Especially the six nation's profound practitioners, their souls continuously shuddered acutely. That frightening collision and that strength, terrifying to the point of unfathomable, incessantly burst apart the Phoenix Stage... Was this really a battle between two youths?

Forget about Feng Xiluo, he was, after all, of Divine Phoenix Sect's imperial bloodline, and was even known as the number one genius of Divine Phoenix Sect in this generation. But Yun Che came from Blue Wind, and he was even younger than Feng Xiluo by three years... To actually be strong to such an extent, how exactly did he cultivate?!

Those profound practitioners of the five nations that had exchanged hands with Yun Che previously were stunned on the spot... They were originally resentful because Yun Che had defeated them with a brief sweep, but now, as they stared blankly at Yun Che's power, they realized that Yun Che had completely gone easy on them. If Yun Che felt like killing all of them, it would be as easy as blowing off dust.

Chapter 439 - Moon of the Phoenix

The heavy sword uses overbearingness as its principle; even though the lance could not match the heavy sword in overbearingness, it was much more agile than the heavy sword. The sea of fire continued to spread amidst the two Emperor Profound weapons, and had already gradually spread outwards to over one hundred and fifty meters, as the flames engulfed the two's figures. From the spectator seats, one could only hear the thunderous collision sounds and the overwhelming tide of flames that ferociously danced non-stop.

Ling Jie and Hua Minghai both leaned their upper bodies forward, their eyes stared wider than an ox... Ling Jie had never questioned Yun Che's might, but he absolutely had never dared to think that Yun Che would actually be so much more powerful than when he defeated his grandfather, Ling Tianni, back then! The Yun Che back then was at the seventh level of the Earth Profound Realm, and currently, he was at the tenth level of the Earth Profound Realm... This difference of three levels in the Earth Profound Realm was actually like two people as different as heaven and earth!

"Boss Yun... was actually... this strong..." Hua Minghai's voice trembled as he spoke with a dull face. What Yun Che currently faced up against was the number one of the Divine Phoenix Sect's young generation, you know!! He had actually fought without being at a disadvantage! As he thought back to the time when he had been knocked down from the sky with one palm after being seen through in his disguise as Yan Xiaohua when attempting to approach Yun Che, cold sweat instantly fell from his forehead... If Yun Che didn't go easy on him back then, his little life would've long ended to the point where he couldn't die anymore.

In the preparation area, the complexions of all nine genius Phoenix disciples changed... They had previously been fully confident that Yun Che could never be their match, and defeating him would be as easy as turning one's hand. But now, they just discovered that they were viewing the sky from the bottom of a well. The arrogant and conceited one was not Yun Che... but they themselves!!

The terrifying strength Yun Che displayed could easily suppress any one of them!

"This guy..." A Phoenix disciple gritted his teeth as he said resentfully. A person born from Blue Wind, who was even younger than them in age, and was even mocked and belittled without any restraint,

actually exhibited a strength that made even them feel frightened. This made their face burn with fever, and their heart distressing to the extreme.

“Indeed excessively strong.” Another Phoenix Disciple deeply took a breath in: “This kind of combat strength, is basically nearing the eighth level of the Emperor Profound... Even though it greatly shocked us, to triumph over Fourteenth Prince is still only wishful thinking.”

“That’s right. Fourteenth Prince hasn’t used his full strength at all yet. The World Ode of the Phoenix was merely used to the second stage at most. I just don’t understand, why does he want to fight with that brat with this kind of condition?”

“It ought to be that Fourteenth Prince wanted to see this kid’s limit? Hmph, it’s almost over one hundred exchanges now, this must already be the utmost limit of Yun Che’s strength. As long as Fourteenth Prince is willing... He can completely suppress Yun Che at any time.”

“Phoenix Wings Breaks Mountains!!”

Amidst the wave of fire, Feng Xiluo ripped apart the flames, took off into the air, and smashed his lance down. As land-slide esque loud noise resounded, the phoenix flames atop the Phoenix Stage were seemed to be swept up by a hurricane and completely went into a boiling state. A dozen meter wide huge pit was smashed out from the incomparably tough Phoenix Stage. Under the impact from the enormous energy, Yun Che was blown far away, landing on the edge of Phoenix Stage.

Feng Xiluo floated in midair, his gaze locking onto Yun Che’s position, as a trace of sinister curl appeared on the corner of his mouth: “Not bad, to have actually endured again, then... how about this move.”

Feng Xiluo raised his arms up, lifting the Divine Phoenix Lance high up in the air. In an instant, it was as though the ferociously burning sea of phoenix flames received some kind of irresistible pull, as they all took off into the air, rushing straight at the skies. Then, they quickly compiled at skies above the Divine Phoenix Lance’s tip. In a blink of the eye, above Feng Xiluo, there converged a nearly sixty meters wide, red as blood... Moon made of flames!

“AHHHHH...W-W-What is that!!” Ling Jie’s eyes stared wide, as he shouted with an alarmed voice. The entire arena, was also entirely filled with shocked shouts.

In every single round of exchange Feng Xi Luo did with Yun Che, he would always sprinkle down large amounts of phoenix flames. The phoenix flames continued to burn on the Phoenix Stage, not extinguishing for a long time, and finally converged into a sea of flames... But at this time, it was unexpectedly all gathered up by him in an instant. Very clearly, the phoenix flames he sprinkled out when fighting with Yun Che back then, was all preparing for this moment.

The moon of flame on the lance tip was bright red and glaring, its imposing might as tumultuous as a tsunami, as vast as a mountain. Even those spectators over a kilometer away felt as though their chests were being pressed down by a heavy stone plate, unable to breath. It could be imagined just how terrifying of an imposing pressure Yun Che, who wasn’t even sixty meters away from Feng Xiluo, was bearing.

“It’s really a tough job for you to play with me for such a long time. To be very honest, your strength has made me somewhat astonished. Your limit, I have also probed to a good extent. Yet unfortunately, my

limit, you do not have the qualification to see.” Feng Xiluo smiled dully. Even though the mightiness of Yun Che’s strength wasn’t merely making him ‘somewhat astonished’ at all, it was entirely shocking. But still, he was the number one prodigy of Divine Phoenix Sect, and the strength Yun Che displayed as of now, still had no way of defeating him. He said with a relaxed expression: “For people of the same age, to be able to play for so long with me, you can actually be considered the first. But too bad, it was merely in deliberation by me. I was merely deliberately taking time laying out phoenix flames, so that I can give you a... most magnificent... death!!”

“Divine Phoenix Lance Final Style — Moon of the Phoenix!!”

Feng Xiluo’s black hair fluttered, his phoenix attire flapped in the wind, as the Divine Phoenix Lance swung down in midair. Instantly, the enormous moon of flame in the air rumbled, then, like a meteor on the horizon, it abruptly plummeted down toward Yun Che.

Rrrmmm...

Everywhere the Moon of the Phoenix arrived at, the space would be severely deformed from compression. The Phoenix Stage below actually distinctively caved in under the incomparably enormous power. Feeling the enormous energy this Moon of the Phoenix carried, Yun Che’s expressions became extremely solemn. His steps quickly drew back, after a few steps, his back leg all of a sudden stepped onto the edge of the Phoenix Stage.

The Phoenix Stage restricted the two’s area of battle; falling off from the Phoenix Stage meant losing this battle. If it was an ordinary battle, he still could choose to dodge with all his strength with the help of Star God’s Broken Shadow. Yet for him who couldn’t fly, who was forced to a dead end, other than stepping down from the Phoenix Stage, there was no chance to dodging at all.

Sss... Sss...

Moon of the Phoenix enlarged in the reflections on his pupils and gradually filled his entire field of vision. Under the powerful energy surges, Yun Che’s ears were entirely engulfed by the extremely violent energy’s rumbling sounds, and couldn’t hear anything else at all. The flame’s scorching could not affect him in the slightest, but the chaotic profound energy within, was destroying Yun Che’s clothing piece by piece.

Yun Che’s brows slowly sunk down. Just as Moon of the Phoenix was less than thirty meters away from him, a fierce glint suddenly flashed through his eyes.

“Haa!!”

With a loud roar, Yun Che raised his heavy sword across. Both of his arms swelled, as his blood vessels could distinctly seen popping up on his skin, swollen to the point that they might burst at any time. His entire body’s profound energy was channeled to its limit, pouring into his arms without any reservation. Behind him, a streak of the Sky Wolf’s dark blue image roared in fury.

“Sky Wolf Slash!!”

Yun Che vaulted up, and initiatively met toward the Moon of the Phoenix. The heavy sword Dragon Fault, injected with the Sky Wolf’s strength, ferociously smashed onto the Moon of the Phoenix. The

azure colored Sky Wolf image, as though a sharp sword that could break through every obstacle, violently pierced into the flame moon.

BOOM!!!!

Moon of the Phoenix exploded with a loud bang, bursting out an overflowing wave of flame that covered the sky and the sun, even submerging the entire Phoenix Stage, which naturally engulfed Yun Che within. However, this wasn't actually where the true power of this "Moon of the Phoenix" move laid; the flames that burst apart did not disperse just like that, and instead turned into one after another malevolent lances of flame. In the blink of an eye, the entire sky above the Phoenix Stage was entirely filled with lances of flame. Thousands upon thousands of them, under the control of Feng Xiluo's power, all shot toward Yun Che's location.

It was as though a lance shower that reeked of blood had descended.

"Die!!" Feng Xiluo laughed wildly in a loud voice. He was convinced that just the explosion from the Moon of the Phoenix was already enough to leave Yun Che barely alive, as well as destroy all of his profound energy defense. And the following lances of flame, would bore countless see-through holes on his body, violently killing him on the spot.

Originally, he didn't plan to kill Yun Che; after all, this was the arena of Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, and he was in the front of the Seven Nations and Sacred Grounds. Killing one's opponent was likely to invite denunciation, and there even would be unnecessary trouble. But killing Yun Che was the order that Feng Hengkong personally sound-transmitted to him, so naturally he would act to kill without any qualms.

"B... Boss!!"

Ling Jie's pupils constricted in fear, his legs trembled non-stop. Looking on helplessly as Yun Che was engulfed by the burst flame moon, then being pierced right after by countless terrifying lance beams... Under this kind of frightening attack, even ten lives would entirely wither away.

"...This is really... too scary, Yun Che ought to have... thoroughly died, right?"

"You don't say! If he still isn't dead even from this, I'll walk backwards from now on."

"Sigh, a waste of a peerless genius outside of Divine Phoenix Empire, but he just had to..."

"This isn't something that can't be helped either. How could it be helped that he possessed the Phoenix bloodline; unless he chose to surrender and pay allegiance, he would never escape the fate of opposing Divine Phoenix Sect. With the unyielding temperament Yun Che displayed, he obviously won't choose the former in any condition. That's also understandable. Such a peerless prodigy who reached this point relying on just himself, how could he be willing to suddenly be controlled by a large sect."

"Divine Phoenix Empire actually had such a terrifying move... It really is too scary."

Feng Xiluo's body slowly descended from the sky, his face carrying a complacent smile. The reason why he used "Moon of the Phoenix", was precisely to create such a magnificent yet stunning effect, in order to cover up the awkward situation he made before from wrongly estimating Yun Che's strength.

However, just as the tip of his foot was about to touch the Phoenix Stage, his pupils abruptly constricted, as the smile on his face also instantaneously went stiff.

The firelight exploded out by the Moon of the Phoenix and the overwhelming lances of flame began to quickly dissipate. From within the phoenix flames that was gradually becoming thin, he saw a figure that just stood there. In the next moment, the phoenix flames broke apart, revealing Yun Che's grave and stern face.

"Wha... What!?" Feng Xiluo's expression greatly changed for the first time. Beside his ears, shocked cries from all directions resounded as well.

The flames continued to extinguish, gradually revealing Yun Che's intact figure. Grasping Dragon Fault in his hands, he quietly stood there, letting the surrounding flames freely scorch him. The clothing on his body was damaged in many places, his hair was also somewhat messy. However, the expression in his eyes was not in the least turbid. Under the tattered clothes, the exposed skin was flawless intact in every chunk... Only the location on his chest had three more bloody holes that weren't very deep.

The berserking energy of Moon of the Phoenix were basically all pure Phoenix flames, and would at most deal impacts to him, without being able to harm him in the slightest. But the Phoenix Lance mirages that came right after, forced him to activate "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun" with no other choice. After taking over thousands of times of bombardment, "Sealing Cloud Locking Sun" was finally broken, as three streams of Phoenix Lance mirages crashed onto his chest. But with his true dragon's body, this kind of concentrated attack from dispersed energy could merely pierce out three vague bloody holes on his body.

When Yun Che fought with his life on the line against Feng Chihuo, one third of the blood vessels and bones in his body broke, and even then, he completely recovered in less than ten days of time. This little injury, however, that didn't even touch the bone, simply couldn't even be considered much of an injury to him.

Chapter 440 - Phoenix Flame Sears the Heavens

"It's... it's Yun Che! He actually... did not die!!"

"Not only still alive, it looks like he hasn't even sustained any heavy injuries."

"With such a ferocious attack, even a layer of the Phoenix Stage had been peeled off, yet he actually hasn't died yet... how is that possible!!"

The entire arena practically exploded, this definitely was the most inconceivable, most unbelievable scene they had ever seen in their entire lives.

Even for the four from the Sacred Grounds, a distinct flash of astonishment had flashed across their faces.

"Ah... ah... ah..." Ling Jie opened his mouth wide, unable to close it for a long time. Yun Che was still alive, and had not received any heavy injuries, yet the first thing he felt was not that of joy, rather, he felt the same kind of astonishment as everyone else, and even fear. This was because everyone had watched Yun Che get drawn into the Moon of the Phoenix, then get bombarded by a myriad of lance mirages... in that kind of situation, how could he still be alive?!

“What... th... This is abnormal... One hundred percent abnormal!!” Hua Minghai, who had seen “the world”, and self-proclaimed that he was one of the strongest beings of the Profound Sky Continent, was shocked till his eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

Within the blazes, Yun Che looked straight at Feng Xiluo, and took a step forward... This step of his, had caused the astonished Feng Xiluo’s heart to jump fiercely. This time, facing Yun Che, he was truly fearful. He finally started to understand that he had simply underestimated Yun Che’s strength by an enormous margin. At the same time, the other party had also been concealing his true abilities.

“Other than knowing how to spout ridiculous, cocky words, there’s nothing more to you.” Yun Che squinted and ridiculed.

At this point, the uppermost layer of jade on the Phoenix Stage had completely been shattered, the area beneath Yun Che’s feet had been destroyed to fine sand. The two of them stood thirty meters from each other, the atmosphere incomparably cold. Yun Che had a face of calm, yet the corner of his mouth curved upwards as if mocking. Feng Xiluo furrowed his eyebrows, his eyes wavering.

Yet at this point, Feng Xiluo’s eyebrows unhurriedly spread back, as his expression became calm again. He instead drew the corners of his mouth into a thin line... Revealing a sinister smile.

“Very good... This is extremely good.” Feng Xiluo’s eyes sank down, a little murderous aura gathered within his eyes, reigniting the Phoenix flames on his body as he spoke. The Phoenix flames spiraled upwards rapidly, his bones from head to toe started crackling explosively, as a wave of increasingly powerful aura exploded from his body: “I would never have thought that a bastard accidentally leaked from my Divine Phoenix Sect could actually be this strong, making me completely underestimate your power.”

“But, a bastard will always be a bastard, at this level, you merely qualify to force me to use my full power, but as a bastard, you can feel proud on your way to hell!”

The Phoenix flames continued to burn and the aura from Feng Xiluo continued to inflate. In a few breaths time, it would have completely surpassed the aura from before!

What he said was not wrong, he indeed did not use his full strength before.

But he had lost a bit of control; every sentence of his contained ridicule, which exposed the lack of tranquility and the fury in his heart. He was a prince of Divine Phoenix Sect, the strongest in the younger generation of the world’s number one sect. In the future, he would become the highest ruler of the entire Profound Sky Continent! But in front of a huge crowd, he was forced to use his full strength on an unknown profound practitioner with a profound strength of only the Earth Profound Realm, whose age was even younger than his.

Now, he could not be bothered with anything else as he activated his profound strength without restraint, channeling World Ode of the Phoenix at full power... If he didn’t use the most savage method to decimate Yun Che till there was not a single bit of him left, he would never be satisfied!

“His Highness has finally used his full strength... Damn! He was actually forced by Yun Che to use his full strength!” The Phoenix disciples in the arena said roughly, the astonishment on their faces still not completely dispersed.

“His Highness must be totally furious now! If Yun Che doesn’t die now, then I’ll be damned to die!!” Another Phoenix disciple gnashed his teeth as he spoke. It wasn’t just Feng Xiluo, even they were deeply astonished and humiliated.

The Phoenix flames on Feng Xiluo’s body rose higher still, and his aura continued to climb. Under the immense pressure from his aura, the area around him practically became a sheet of vacuum; everything within the vacuum was slapped away with unreasonable power.

Bang!!

With a deep explosion, the Phoenix flames flashed violently, ending its climb. Feng Xiluo’s entire body was wrapped within the raging Phoenix flames, grasping on to the Divine Phoenix Lance, a dark look glinted in his eyes as he smiled sinisterly. His Phoenix robes swelled, his black hair fluttered unrestrained, as lightning-like Phoenix flames hissed and twisted around his body... Behind his back, Unhurriedly unfolding behind his back, was actually a pair of scarlet phoenix wings!

The pair of phoenix wings were immersed in flames, it totally did not look like an illusion, but like that of real phoenix wings!

The Feng Xiluo at this point, looked like a blazing devil come to life.

“Eh? Is this the legendary... the fourth stage of the World Ode of the Phoenix, the highest stage, ‘Body of the Phoenix’? Ye Xinghan looked at Feng Xiluo’s transformation and said, full of interest. While speaking, he reached both of his hands through the bottom of the clothes of the two bewitching women, completely oblivious of the looks from his surroundings.

“That’s right.” Ling Kun nodded his head: “This stage activates the Phoenix bloodline, allowing the form of a Phoenix to appear on the body. The accompanying Phoenix flame skill ‘Phoenix Flame Sears the Heavens’ is the Divine Phoenix Sect’s most powerful signature move.”

“A level eight Throne, operating the World Ode of the Phoenix to this stage, his aura has unexpectedly, even faintly, exceeded a level nine Throne, this World Ode of the Phoenix indeed has some methods too.” Ye Xinghan squinted and said.

“Ah ya yah, this one doesn’t understand Little Hanhan’s words.”

The moment Ye Xinghan finished talking, the voice of Ji Qianrou, which made his entire body suddenly have goosebumps, arrived in his ears: “This little prince is at most boosting his strength by two levels with the help of the World Ode of the Phoenix. This has even gotten Little Hanhan’s praise, yet Yun Che, ah... He can stride across tens of levels of fighting abilities by just casually lifting his hand, but why haven’t I heard Little Hanhan praise him to the heavens?”

Ji Qianrou’s words made Ye Xinghan and Ling Kun feel alarmed at the same time, even Spiritual Master Ancient Blue’s eyebrows fidgeted slightly. Following Yun Che’s increasingly shocking performance, they had almost forgotten... Yun Che’s profound strength was merely at the Earth Profound Realm, level ten!!

Contending against the level eight Throne, Feng Xiluo, at full power with only the strength of the Earth Profound Realm...

What kinds of secrets were Yun Che hiding on his body?!

Like a fire god descending upon earth, Feng Xiluo's entire body released an energy that showed disdain to the whole world, causing the hearts of all the young profound practitioners in the arena to tremble. The fearful looks of admiration they cast at him was like looking at an insurmountable god. They too, did not imagine that the Feng Xiluo, whose power was fearsome to such an extent, had actually not used his full power. The power of Feng Xiluo at this point was obviously twice as powerful as before!!

"This happens to be the highest stage of my Divine Phoenix Sect's World Ode of the Phoenix." Feng Xiluo extended his palm towards Yun Che, Phoenix flames hissing on his palm: "A pity that you're only a bastard, with no rights to learn this unbeatable profound skill graced by the divine spirit. Now, you can struggle as much as you like, because after today, there will be no chance for you to struggle again."

Looking at the Phoenix flames on Feng Xiluo's body and listening to his arrogant speech, the look in Yun Che's eyes was as if he were speaking to a genuine fool: "You seem to have made similar speeches several times already, does it really feel that good to slap yourself every time? Idiot!"

Yun Che's words was like using a salt-soaked knife to furiously stab at Feng Xiluo's already bloody wound. The last word, "idiot", made him explode with fury... Since a young age, who did not treat him with respect? Even Feng Hengkong had always praised him with pride. With such great talent, even towards the crown prince, Feng Ximing, he was always haughty without restraint. Who would dare to call him an "idiot"?!

Feng Xiluo laughed back in anger, then sneered with incomparable darkness: "Little bastard, even at death's door, you still dare to provoke my rage. I originally planned to give you a delightful death, but now... I've changed my mind. I will leave you in the Phoenix flames... more dead than alive!!"

"With only your Phoenix bloodline from five thousand years ago that has been thinned and jumbled through hundreds of generations, do you truly think you're worthy enough to raise Phoenix fire in front of me?" Yun Che muttered and laughed coldly.

Those words of his were definitely not pretentious. Back in Blue Wind Imperial Palace, when facing the two black and red elders following Feng Xichen, he had used the simplest of Phoenix flames and managed to suppress the two men's Phoenix flames which were backed by the World Ode of the Phoenix. Since Divine Phoenix Sect's Phoenix bloodline was passed down from one generation to the next, in order to guarantee the purity of the bloodline, Divine Phoenix Sect would only wed internally, and rarely wed outsiders... unless the other party had extremely high talent or position. Even so, each generation further, the bloodline would eventually thin and mix.

But Yun Che was bestowed the purest Phoenix Blood directly from the Phoenix Spirit!!

Thus, purely speaking of the purity of the Phoenix Bloodline, Yun Che was completely suitable to be Feng Xiluo's ancestor!

And even his ancestor by a few hundreds of generations!

"I'll show you what exactly are real... Phoenix flames!!"

Yun Che cried out deeply, and his body blazed with Phoenix flames. But this time, it was not just simple Phoenix flames, he also channeled World Ode of the Phoenix, directly raising it to the fourth stage...

Instantly, the aura of the Phoenix flames erupted as the temperature abruptly surged. The blaze which was originally wild suddenly seemed to be boiling, while dancing frantically.

On Yun Che's back, a pair of Phoenix wings also appeared. The color of this pair of Phoenix wings was even deeper than that of Feng Xiluo's.

"World Ode of the Phoenix!!"

Feng Hengkong and the others instantly sat up. Their faces were of shock... and even fury!

The Phoenix bloodline was the core of the Divine Phoenix Sect, and the World Ode of the Phoenix was the other core.

Yun Che not belonging to the Divine Phoenix Sect, but possessing the Phoenix bloodline was already violating one of their biggest taboos, but now... He even possessed the World Ode of the Phoenix!!

In the five thousand year history of the Divine Phoenix Sect, situations of a bloodline leakage would happen occasionally, but this was the first time, that even the World Ode of the Phoenix had appeared on somebody not from the sect.

It was no wonder that even Feng Hengkong turned pale.

Feng Xiluo's face turned dark, revealing a malevolent expression: "Little bastard! Not only do you have my sect's Phoenix bloodline, You even secretly learned my sect's World Ode of the Phoenix... You must die today!!"

Maintaining the fourth stage of the World Ode of the Phoenix was accompanied by a large consumption of energy. As he looked at Yun Che similarly activating the World Ode of the Phoenix, an intensely uneasy feeling arose in Feng Xiluo's heart. He let out a growl and his phoenix wings unfolded. The Phoenix flames behind him rushed into the air, conjuring a sea of fire, covering the entire sky of the stadium in red.

"Die... Phoenix Flame Sears the Heavens!!"

Even though it was if an immense flaming mountain was collapsing towards him, Yun Che remained calm. As he reached out with his palm, the Phoenix flames on his body violently exploded as well.

Phoenix Flame Sears the Heavens!!"

The same World Ode of the Phoenix stage four, the same Phoenix skill. Two waves of Phoenix fire seas covered the skies and land, making the Phoenix stage suddenly seem tiny... as they violently clashed.

Boom~~~~~

The entire Phoenix realm trembled frantically. In an instant, the flaming waves overflowing in the sky exploded crazily, spiraling hundreds of meters upwards, completely swallowing the Phoenix Stage. The faces of the audience consisting of more than three million profound practitioners, all shined pure red; even the sky had entirely changed color, as if the blue sky was burning.

It was as though a bright sun had suddenly descended.

Yun Che and Feng Xiluo's silhouettes were completely engulfed within the flaming waves. The two of them were not even three meters apart, yet their line of sights passed through the flames, firmly colliding together.

"Just a bastard like you, is enough to challenge this prince with Phoenix flames!? In not even ten breaths... You will be completely burnt to ashes!!" Feng Xiluo growled with a malevolent expression.

Yun Che's face darkened, his voice filled with ridicule: "Even if I stood still here, your Phoenix flames should not even think of hurting a strand of my hair, but it's beneath me to do something like that... because I want to compete with Phoenix flames, and beat you outright! I want to let you know..."

"Who's the real bastard!!"