

The Gods 441

Chapter 441 - Realm Suppression

The initially pitch black arena was now a sheet of scarlet, as if it had fell into a blazing hell for a moment. At this point, the fire that sears the heavens, which had reached hundreds of meters into the air started to fall, then break away from the Phoenix Stage, spreading frantically towards the surroundings.

A terrifying wave of heat, as if from a gigantic wave of flames from purgatory rolled over, as if portraying a scene from the approach of doomsday. Even though they were separated by a distance of several hundred meters, those profound practitioners all felt as though their bodies were about to melt from the burn. Even if they conjured all their profound energy defense to defend against it, it was still unbearably painful... the entire arena was filled with shouts of extreme terror.

Huu...

The rows of seats nearest to the Phoenix Stage began to melt, then combust, and the violently moving Phoenix flames still continued to spread rapidly. Feng Feiyan flew up high and roared deeply: "Quickly, construct a barrier!!"

The moment his voice fell, every Overlord had already started to mobilize, the Overlords from the five nations and a few elders from the Divine Phoenix Sect flew hastily, spreading out to various locations. Bubbling with profound energy, a ring shaped defensive barrier started to extend, link and grow, locking up all of the violently moving Phoenix flames within, such that all the pressure and heat were safely isolated.

The chaos in the arena finally settled down a little, but nobody was able to suppress the shock which was plastered across their faces. They were all wide-eyed and stared blankly at the heart of the arena which had been entirely transformed into a sea of fire, afraid of missing out on a single second of the scene, because they knew that they would probably never get to see this kind of overwhelming scene a second time in their lives.

The participating profound practitioners from the five nations all pulled back from their positions, their faces pale from amazement, because their seats were the closest to the Phoenix Stage. They were all thus affected when the Phoenix flames went berserk. Those slightly affected had their clothes burned into a terrible mess, the unluckier ones were burned in more areas. Looking at the Phoenix flames isolated by the barrier, they broke out in cold sweat that streamed like waterfalls. They didn't dare to imagine that they were actually fighting with such an abnormal person before... and were unexpectedly still alive.

These profound practitioners who were able to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament were undoubtedly the top geniuses from their nations. As top geniuses, they naturally had a kind of deep superiority, self-confidence and even arrogance. This was due to them believing that they would become the leading characters in the Profound Sky Continent in the future, their generation's rulers. But at this point, all the self-confidence they had, and even their conviction, had thoroughly collapsed. Facing this disaster-level strength, forget about the present, they felt that even if they devoted their entire lives, they would never be able to reach this kind of level.

The flames blazed with increasing intensity. Defending the surroundings of the barrier, the few Divine Phoenix Sect elders were still fine, but the only Overlords of the five nations were trembling with fear. Whilst supporting the barrier, as Overlords, their two hands were cooked red, the pain was hard to bear, and their hearts were dumbstruck to the extreme... These two competing were not world-renowned exceptional fighters, but two youngsters who were merely around twenty years old! After cultivating for several hundreds of years to become their respective nation's only Overlords, they, who ruled over the skies, actually felt a kind of inferiority in front of these two terrifying youths.

If they were already like this at this age, then their future achievements would simply be unimaginable!

Those from Divine Phoenix Sect could no longer sit still anymore; from Feng Hengkong to the Elders and Palace Masters, all had already stood up. In the entire arena, no one was more calm than Spiritual Master Ancient Blue; he only watched in silence without a trace of disturbance on his face. At this moment, his eyebrows suddenly twitched, because he had felt his disciple's aura.

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue concentrated his mind, sending a profound sound transmitted message with his incomparably thick profound energy: "You're finally here, show your Sacred Grounds identification to the Phoenix City guards, they will naturally bring you here. You are just in time, if not, you would've missed out on a genius gifted by the heavens, whose future achievements may not be inferior to yours."

Very quickly, he received a sound transmission from the other party: "Really? Divine Phoenix Sect is Profound Sky Continent's number one sect, every generation will probably have this kind of genius."

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue shut his eyes, sound transmitting again: "No, the person your master is referring to, is not from Divine Phoenix Sect, but the same as you, from Blue Wind Nation. With his abilities, he ought to have been famous in Blue Wind Nation for a long time, you may have heard of his name... This young person's name is Yun Che."

For a long time, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue did not receive his disciple's reply. His attention returned to the ball of Phoenix flames blazing across the skies.

The Phoenix Stage continued to deteriorate at an amazing speed, beneath Yun Che and Feng Xiluo was astonishingly red lava. Within the center of the two waves of Phoenix energy, the two of them continued the sustained release of their Phoenix profound energy, but both their expressions were entirely different.

Yun Che was completely tranquil, from his expression to the looks in his eyes, they were all without ripples. However, Feng Xiluo's eyes were scarlet, his entire face was completely twisted and his throat unceasingly produced muffled growls. When compared to before, if he still had reserves, then now, he was completely releasing his full power, practically squeezing out power from his bone marrows. If not for his sweat evaporating immediately, his entire body would have already been completely soaked.

Yet despite that, his Phoenix flames were actually totally blocked by Yun Che. No matter how much he tried, he was unable to suppress it.

At the same time, although he was of the Phoenix bloodline, and had an extremely high resistance and control over the Phoenix flames, it was still impossible for him to be as invulnerable to fire as Yun Che.

As time passed, the flames from Yun Che roasted his entire body, causing unbearable pain. Most of his hair was burnt, and every part of his body began emitting a burnt stench and strands of black smoke.

Half of his low roar was from frantically releasing profound energy, the other half was him howling in pain.

But his physical pain could not be compared to the fear in his heart.

Phoenix flames were the strongest profound flames in the Profound Sky Continent. The Phoenix bloodline was the only bloodline of a god in the Profound Sky Continent! If the Divine Phoenix Sect's history was as long as the Sacred Grounds', over ten thousand years, just relying on this bloodline of god would allow them to surpass the Sacred Grounds! Furthermore, he was a prince of the Divine Phoenix Sect, his inheritance was that of a prince, the strongest of the strongest Phoenix bloodline, and he was the strongest genius in the current young generation of the Divine Phoenix bloodline...

However, someone whom he originally did not even take seriously, someone he called a "bastard", could actually block his full powered Phoenix flames!!

Moreover, his bearing was incomparably relaxed, looking like he still had energy to spare.

The growl from Feng Xiluo's throat got even hoarser, his teeth were almost bitten into pieces, but even after a whole ten breaths, he still had no way of suppressing Yun Che.

"I don't believe... I don't believe... I am a prince of Divine Phoenix... the imperial blood flows through my veins... How could I lose to a bastard like you... how could I lose to a bastard like you!!"

Feng Xiluo's voice was incomparably withered and hoarse; the moment he opened his mouth, a strand of black smoke floated out, one could only imagine to what degree was he forced to.

The moment he spoke, his aura wavered, Yun Che scrunched his eyebrows, the pressure of his Phoenix flames abruptly increasing.

Zss~~~~

Feng Xiluo's hair was quickly burnt, the originally almost two foot long black hair was quickly reduced into charcoal.

Feng Xiluo had long used up all his energy. He didn't have the least bit of reserves, as his phoenix flames were suddenly suppressed by Yun Che. He simply did not have an iota of extra strength to retaliate. He started to feel his body and flames get suppressed more and more, all of his flames were being swallowed by Yun Che's flames.

Fear appeared in his eyes, followed by a flash of despair. Then, all of it turned into malevolence and insanity...

"How could I... lose to... a bastard like you!!!!"

Feng Xiluo roared hoarsely, his eyes as red as blood. Raising his head, he fiercely spat out a large mouthful of blood. The fresh blood landed on Feng Xiluo's body and began to combust quickly.

The look in Yun Che's eyes changed slightly... because the blood that Feng Xiluo had just spat out was not any ordinary blood, it was his blood essence!!

Ordinary blood could be regenerated, but there was practically no possibility of regenerating blood essence. What it consumed was neither physical nor profound energy, but innate ability, life, and their power source!! Unless a profound practitioner was pushed to death's door, he would never choose to burn his blood essence.

Feng Xiluo had gone completely mad!!

If the opponent was someone the same age as Yun Che, with the same profound strength, if he lost, even though he would be disappointed, unsatisfied, and maybe lose some rationality, he would never go as far as to lose all sense of reason and burn his blood essence.

However, Yun Che had been hiding his true strength all along, exhibiting his extremely weak profound strength. Thus, as a Phoenix prince, as well as the young generation's number one, Feng Xiluo, would consider himself to be high and mighty in front of Yun Che. In front of all the heroes of the world and in front the Profound Sky's seven nations and sacred grounds, he would act as if he were a judge, show contempt, ridicule, disdain and even call him a "bastard" in every sentence.

If he lost just like that, while using his most powerful Phoenix flames, then all the contempt, ridicule, disdain and insults which he used on Yun Che would be returned to himself countlessly. All the attitude he had earlier would simply become the arrogance and conceit of a clown. Previously, when people mentioned him, they would think about his glory and fame, but after today, the first thing they would think of would be an utterly ridiculous clown! He couldn't even defeat somebody he called a "bastard"; he would no doubt become some trash not even comparable to a "bastard", irrevocably becoming this generation's laughingstock and disgrace.

As a result, no matter what, he could not lose... Even if it meant igniting his blood essence, he definitely couldn't lose!!

As his blood essence ignited, Feng Xiluo's suppressed Phoenix flames instantly soared, pressing tyrannically against Yun Che. His pupils were full sorrow, as he then laughed derangedly: "Bastard... you can die now!!!!"

While facing Feng Xiluo, Yun Che had the superior physique, profound arts, profound skills and purity of the Phoenix bloodline. Only comparing the strength and density of profound energy, would Yun Che be vastly weaker than Feng Xiluo. After the crazed move of igniting his blood essence, in a few breaths, Yun Che was suppressed to the point he was forced to retreat step by step, in the blink of an eye. The Phoenix flames on Yun Che's body were swallowed whole.

Yet even so, not to mention a frantic look, there was not even a sign of astonishment on Yun Che's face, only a deep look of pity... He narrowed his eyes and raised the World Ode of the Phoenix to the fifth stage — "Star Felling Flames"!

BOOOOM...

The Phoenix flames on Yun Che's body suddenly surged. The initial blaze, which had an incomparable temperature abruptly clambered up again; the initially incomparably frantic flames became even more

frantic... at this instant, all the Divine Phoenix Sect members present, from the highest Sect Master Feng Hengkong, to the lowest ordinary Phoenix disciple, all clearly felt the Phoenix blood in their own bodies throb for a moment...

That kind of bizarre feeling, was neither the suppressing of strength, nor the suppressing of aura, it was clearly a kind of... suppressing of realm!!

Chapter 442 - Defeating Divine Phoenix

Swoosh!!!

As he relied on burning blood essence to forcefully control Yun Che , Feng Xiluo laughed hysterically with a face of distortion. In the midst of his hysterical laughter, he suddenly felt a frightening and unusual heat erupt, causing his entire body to feel as though it had burst into flames. The powerful Phoenix flame that he had obtained in exchange for burning his blood essence, had at this time, instantly disappeared like a small canoe being swallowed by a huge wave...

“WARGHHHH...”

An utmost pathetic scream rang throughout the arena. The flame waves that had been maintained continuously had suddenly collapsed like towering mountains in Feng Xiluo’s direction. A figure that was completely ignited in flames flew out from the sea of flames, like dried leaves that had been suddenly blown by a gust, as he hit heavily onto the defense barrier that was maintained by several overlords.

“Xiluo!!!”

“Fourteenth Prince!!!”

The gold from Feng Xiluo’s Phoenix robe was made using an exceptionally special and rare material that was incredibly hard to destroy. From the remains of gold on the burning figure, the members of Divine Phoenix Sect could easily recognize that this person was most definitely Feng Xiluo, as they revealed expressions of shock.

Feng Feiyan, who was the closest, immediately rushed towards him like lightning and instantly used his profound energy to completely extinguish the flames on the previously burning Feng Xiluo.

Feng Xiluo was completely limp, his breathing was slight and he was completely unconscious. All his hair had been completely burnt off. His body was filled with burns and the more serious parts were all burnt black. Other than that, it didn’t seem as though he suffered internal injuries. Although the burns were serious, they were still an external injuries. With the resources that Divine Phoenix Sect could gather, it was possible to completely recover other than leaving a few scars... With Feng Feiyan’s abilities, he could easily tell that Yun Che had intentionally kicked him out from the sea of flames. Otherwise, Feng Xiluo would have burnt to death in a few more moments.

However, his face immediately revealed complete outrage. This was because Feng Xiluo’s condition... Was obviously a result of burning essence blood!!!

He was the number one prodigy of Divine Phoenix Clan’s from this era. How could he give up his talent and life and just burn his blood essence like this!!!

When the two Phoenix flames collided, everything was engulfed within the flames, and he couldn't tell what was happening. If he knew that Feng Xiluo would self ignite his blood essence, he would've even interfered with the match just to stop him from doing so.

Feng Feiyan was fuming on the spot. He wanted to slap Feng Xiluo at least a few hundred times and also eliminate Yun Che with his bare hands. However, at this time, Feng Hengkong arrived with a group of elders. With knitted brows, he asked: "Big Brother, how's Xiluo?"

Feng Feiyan looked up and gritted his teeth as he spoke: "He's pretty much fine, however he... Actually burned his blood essence!"

"What!" The faces of Feng Hengkong and all the elders changed immediately.

"Bastard!" Feng Hengkong clenched his fists tightly as his face turned green. The one he resented the most was not Yun Che, but instead Feng Xiluo. Since young, Feng Xiluo possessed unrivalled talent and growing up, no one of the same age was able to match him. This caused him to be rather arrogant. He didn't even really respect his thirteen brothers who were older than him. However, having such talents as he did, arrogance was natural. Feng Hengkong was always the most satisfied with him and never once scolded him before.

Today however, he encountered an opponent who was younger than him, who was able to exceed him completely! How could he be able to take losing? Furthermore, just before the match, he humiliated and insulted Yun Che in front of everyone. No matter what he said and did, he acted as though Yun Che's life was completely in his hands. When he was defeated by him, his willpower snapped immediately!

It snapped to the extent that he was willing to do a crazy act such as burning his blood essence!

Losing, would no doubt would be shameful, but with his talent, he would definitely become a Monarch that would overlook the world! However, since he burnt his blood essence, the consequence was killing off his own talent. His future would not be limitless like before. For Divine Phoenix Sect, this would become a huge loss.

In his rage, Feng Hengkong felt like strangling his disappointing son.

What made him even more shocked was that even though Feng Xiluo burnt his blood essence, he was still completely beaten by Yun Che.

Yun Che's instantaneous burst of Phoenix flame earlier had such a high suppression that it felt like... It was clearly a higher level than that of the World Ode of the Phoenix!!!

"Send him to Jade Phoenix Hall to receive treatment immediately." Contained within Feng Hengkong's voice was an unbelievable amount of suppressed rage. He turned his head furiously, and looked below, his eyes flashing with bone chilling bloodlust.

The Phoenix flames finally extinguished layer by layer, revealing Yun Che's silhouette. Yun Che was kneeling with one knee and he breathed deeply. However, he did not look like he suffered any injuries; even his hair was perfectly intact. Within the raging Phoenix flames, he didn't suffer any burns at all!

The area he stepped on was still part of the Phoenix Stage. However, the stage that was nearly three meters tall was now completely missing. Below Yun Che's feet were charcoal black debris that looked nothing like the jade stone that formed the stage.

The barrier formed by the Overlords had vanished and a scorched smell, along with heat, spread across the whole arena. With one look, everyone had a dazed expression, and they couldn't snap out of it. At this point, no one could figure out an acceptable term to explain their feelings.

That indescribable thought and vision... It seemed as though it had inverted every one of their beliefs.

The whole arena of nearly three hundred thousand profound practitioners... From the weakest to the strongest, not one of them could have predicted this.

Not one person!

Their minds excitedly echoed with this one phrase...

Divine Phoenix Empire... LOST!!!

Defeated by Blue Wind Nation!

The strongest Divine Phoenix Empire's young generation, was beaten by someone from Blue Wind Nation... And that profound practitioner was even younger than him!!!

No one dared to believe such a result, and no one dared to imagine it! For more than five thousand years, no one had managed to accomplish it either.

Today however, they witnessed a moment where this came true!!! A match that broke a historical record that stood for five thousand years! A young profound practitioner that broke a five thousand year record.

Although Feng Hengkong was about to explode and even had felt a newfound killing for Yun Che, he didn't act or even speak... Because no matter how bad Feng Xiluo's injuries were, no matter what bloodline or status Yun Che had, this was the Profound Sky Seven Ranking Tournament. Yun Che beat Feng Xiluo fairly during the match with three hundred thousand people as witness, including those from the Four Great Sacred Grounds...

As Sect Master of Divine Phoenix Sect, if he dared to take action against Yun Che now, it would undoubtedly be beneath everyone's eyes, and would ruin Divine Phoenix Empire's respect and awe, drawing everyone's ridicule.

He also knew fully well that Yun Che only dared act this way because of this reason!

However, him controlling his emotions did not mean that all the elders of Divine Phoenix Sect could do so as well. After Feng Xiluo had been carried away, Feng Feiyan's body sank and he looked at Yun Che with a face full of rage and disdain: "Little kid from Blue Wind, you actually dare injure... our Fourteenth Prince! You're... courting death!!"

He didn't mention that "Feng Xiluo had been forced to burn his own blood essence", otherwise, it would be seen as a joke amongst jokes.

Feng Xiluo was obviously not weak, and despite not suffering much injuries after defeating him, who burnt his blood essence, it was still taxing on Yun Che. He panted and seemed as though he did not have sufficient energy to stand up, but he still looked fierce and even retorted righteously: "So what! This a Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament match, and I beat him Feng Xiluo fair and square! During a match, injuries are a result of inferior skills! Could it be that your Divine Phoenix Empire are sore losers who can't afford to be injured? Are you going to kill me now that I've enraged you!"

"You!" Feng Feiyan was extremely angry, and now that Yun Che retorted back, the color of his face changed. However, before he could react, another angry shout came from the seats:

"That's right! This is a ranking Tournament match. Whether one is injured or not is dependent on one's abilities! If one lacks skills, how can others be blamed! Who are you to blame Yun Che!" Ling Jie strained his throat and gathered all his profound strength to shout.

Just as Ling Jie finished, Hua Minghai also shouted loudly: "That's right! During a match, even when one is killed, the matter is not pursued. This is an unchanged fact about the history of the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, and a rule even an idiot would know! Furthermore, this was a rule set by your Divine Phoenix Empire. Does that mean that contestants from other nations are allowed to get injured, but not anyone from your Divine Phoenix Sect!"

Just as the two of them finished, the entire arena turned into an uproar. All those agitated and excited profound practitioners from Blue Wind Empire all became hot-headed and shouted along with them... Soon, more and more people started shouting. Not just people from Blue Wind Nation, even profound practitioners from the five other nations started cheering for Yun Che, calling for unfairness. The fact that Yun Che defeated Feng Xiluo was not pride for Blue Wind Nation, it was also pride for the all six nations. This was the first time such a fairy tale happened for the six nations!

In the blink of an eye, the uproar spread around the whole arena...

"For many tournaments, so many of our profound practitioners have gotten injured and we have not pursued matters. Now that one disciple from Divine Phoenix Sect has gotten injured, what gives you the right to pursue matters! It looks like you wanted to take revenge immediately too?"

"The honorable Divine Phoenix Sect could only amount to this much?"

"Even an idiot could tell that Yun Che already showed mercy. If not, that Fourteenth Prince would have turned into ashes by now. Not only do you not thank Yun Che, you want to question and threaten him!"

"As the number one sect in the Profound Sky Continent, could you at least save a little face!"

"If you want it like that, why not just scrape the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament?! People from the other six nations can be killed and injured, but not one person from Divine Phoenix can be injured?"

"If you dare to take revenge on Yun Che, even if you are ten times stronger than us, we six nations will look down on you for generations to come!!!"

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The commotion spread quickly, and soon the whole arena was on Yun Che's side. The last few that shouted nearly blasted everyone deaf. If it was simply one person, facing the absolute pressure of Divine Phoenix Sect, even if he was completely unhappy, unsatisfied, and looked down on them, he would not dare to question the Divine Phoenix Empire. However, among the millions of profound practitioners from the six nations, there were those who dared stand against them unfazed. The more they spoke, the harsher it became... Yun Che beating Divine Phoenix Sect was pride for all the six nations, and all the other profound practitioners were proud of this. The fact that they could question Divine Phoenix Sect, was no doubt a satisfying experience.

And this, was the result that Yun Che hoped to see, or should we say, predicted.

Chapter 443 - Coming to Battle!

As the Great Elder of Divine Phoenix Sect, a top figure in this world, confusion was also plastered across Feng Feiyan's face. He had lived for hundreds of years, but this was his first time encountering such a situation without knowing how to respond to it. His heart was even angrier, but he didn't have the guts to rashly deal with Yun Che at all. It would be easy for him to kill Yun Che, but when facing the questioning of the entire arena, if he really did make a move, it would evoke the anger of the six nations' profound practicing world. The entire Profound Sky, even people of Divine Phoenix Empire, would treat him with disdain and contempt.

Divine Phoenix Empire being questioned by the six nations, was an unprecedented situation!

Divine Phoenix Crown Prince Feng Ximing stood up. Using robust profound energy, he instantly drowned the clamoring with a deep voice, announcing to the arena: "You can be reassured, although our Divine Phoenix Empire has never lost a ranking tournament, we will absolutely not be sore losers! Furthermore, none of my Phoenix disciples are afraid of getting hurt! What my Divine Phoenix is questioning about, is not whether Yun Che has injured my sect's prince, but rather, his bloodline and profound arts!"

"He claims to be a citizen of the Blue Wind Nation, but his bloodline is of the Phoenix bloodline that belongs to my Divine Phoenix Sect! The profound arts he has just demonstrated, is the world-renowned World Ode of the Phoenix belonging to my Divine Phoenix Sect!"

"The leaking of bloodline is my Divine Phoenix Sect's taboo, over the past five thousand years, it has never been tolerated! The leaking of profound arts, is the most severe of taboos! Amongst all of you, which sect would tolerate their own core profound art appearing on an outsider's body... Great Elder questioning Yun Che, what's wrong about that!"

The ears of those whom Feng Ximing shouted towards trembled. The Divine Phoenix Crown Prince's might struck terror into people's hearts, and he clamoring in the arena settled down after a few breaths. Yun Che raised his head and said with a sneer: "Heh! Up till now, you guys still have the cheek to say that my Phoenix bloodline originates from you lot! You repeat over and over again, saying that I am a bastard leaked out from your Divine Phoenix Sect... then, why is it that the one who has inherited the royal bloodline, who possesses the most gifted bloodline, lost to me in a competition of purely Phoenix flames! When all's said and done, who deserves to be called a bastard! If I was leaked from your bastard bloodline, then what are you guys even considered!"

These words of Yun Che simply caused Feng Ximing to not be able to utter a response for a long time. He barely thought of a response with great difficulty, and when he was about to utter the word “you”, an ordinary yet, imposing voice arrived through the air, causing him to suddenly close his mouth.

This was because the voice belonged to Feng Hengkong.

“Quiet, stop talking. All of you.”

Feng Hengkong shifted in midair. Turning his body, he returned to his seat. His face was incomparably calm, abnormally calm; there was not a hint of anger to be seen, and even his voice was as calm as stagnant water: “Stop arguing about the issue of bloodline and profound arts for now. This is, after all, the ranking tournament arena, all the heroes and our Sacred Grounds friends are here, and they are here for the ranking tournament, not to watch us settle our sectorial affairs. Anything else can be settled after the ranking tournament.”

The moment Feng Hengkong opened his mouth, the entire arena went silent immediately. He turned his gaze to Yun Che and said mildly: “Yun Che, regardless of other matters, you have defeated Feng Xiluo. That is indeed impressive, but you’ve got one thing wrong. You have defeated Feng Xiluo, but you have not defeated my Divine Phoenix Sect!”

The moment Feng Hengkong’s voice landed, nine scarlet red silhouettes rose into the air, surrounding the skies above Yun Che, each of their bodies burning with Phoenix flames.

WHOOA——

The arena instantly became noisy!

Everyone only reacted then. It was true that Yun Che defeated Feng Xiluo... but that was merely defeated Feng Xiluo! The participating team of Divine Phoenix Sect had a total of ten people!

Apart from Feng Xiluo, there were still nine more!

Yun Che had defeated Feng Xiluo, but his profound strength was vastly depleted. If the nine Phoenix members attacked, it would simply be a one-sided battle, it would even be a little shameless... However, that would not violate the ranking tournament rules at all.

Ordinarily, Divine Phoenix Sect would absolutely not commit such a self-deprecating act. Before fighting with Yun Che, they too had only mobilized Feng Xiluo alone.

But, now that things had come to such a state, with Feng Xiluo defeated, they had already lost all face, and could not afford to throw the ranking tournament away as well! Besides... this was the most suitable opportunity to eliminate Yun Che!!

“Oh no!” Hua Minghai’s faced turned dark, he clenched his teeth, and said: “This Phoenix Emperor... is obviously trying to use this chance to kill Boss Yun!!”

“What!” Ling Jie revealed a horrified face.

“After Feng Xiluo is defeated, the other nine from Divine Phoenix Sect continuing to battle is totally according to the rules. Nobody can denounce that. And previously, when the entire arena was shouting for Boss Yun, most of them were yelling for mutual acquitting in the case of serious injury or death...

This emperor, is obviously borrowing our previous demands to use our own words against us, allowing these nine people to “justly and honorably” kill Yun Che!”

“Bullshit... this... this doggy emperor!!” Ling Jie’s eyes opened wide, urgently shouting: “Boss, quick concede!”

“Concede your sister!” Hua Minghai slapped Ling Jie’s skull, gritted his teeth and said: “Boss Yun’s character is practically harder than profound iron, even if he had to die, he would never concede!”

“Don’t worry for now!” Hua Minghai breathed in deeply: “Boss Yun doesn’t seem to be courting death today. He probably has thought of such a situation before... I can’t say for sure, but he may have a plan!”

Ling Jie nodded. He could only clench his jaws and watch wide-eyed... Although he really wanted to rush forward to participate in the name of a Blue Wind profound practitioner to fight alongside with him, with his profound strength, even if a hundred of him went, he would still be of absolutely no help.

Hua Minghai’s words were exactly the thoughts in Feng Hengkong’s heart. Although it was too unimaginable, the kind of vague suppression of realm he felt from Yun Che’s Phoenix flames and the excessive strength of his Phoenix profound energy led him to faintly begin to feel that... perhaps Yun Che’s bloodline was really not from their Divine Phoenix Sect!

He had defeated the generation’s strongest, Feng Xiluo, prevailing through everything. Perhaps a large portion of Phoenix disciples, along with others, had already began to suspect that Yun Che’s bloodline was perhaps not leaked from the Divine Phoenix Sect. If not, how was it that based purely on a competition of phoenix flames, he was more powerful than the strongest Divine Phoenix Prince... On top of that, from long ago, their sect’s phoenix spirit had clearly mentioned that in the Profound Sky Continent, there did indeed exist another Phoenix legacy!!

Feng Hengkong had fully confirmed that Yun Che’s participation in the ranking tournament was to enlist its power of influence in front of everybody; under the eyes of the tens of thousands of audience, he wanted to prove that his bloodline did not originate from Divine Phoenix Sect. If they didn’t eliminate him quickly and allowed him to present indisputable evidence, then Divine Phoenix Sect would not have any reason to do anything or control him; at least not openly. But secretly... based on the world shaking impact he brought about today, it would still be extremely difficult!

Based on the grievances that he and the Divine Phoenix Sect had, they were bound to be unable to become friends, only enemies. Based on his terrifying talent, if he were an enemy in the future, who would not suspect that he would become an enormous threat to Divine Phoenix Sect... Aside from this point, his Divine Phoenix Sect dominated over the seven nations for five thousand years. Being the sole owner of a god’s bloodline and a god’s profound arts was their pride, how would they allow another phoenix sect to appear!!

Therefore, no matter where exactly Yun Che’s bloodline came from, he had to die today... no matter what! To kill him in the ranking tournament, even if everyone, including people from the Sacred Grounds, knew that they had intentionally killed Yun Che, they could not say anything... Because it was completely according to the ranking tournament rules that the arena was yelling for before.

Each and every one of the nine Phoenix disciples had faces full of anger. They were naturally insulted by Feng Xiluo’s crushing defeat. And these nine people were definitely not ordinary Phoenix disciples, they

were nine geniuses only second to Feng Xiluo in Divine Phoenix Sect's younger generation. Their individual abilities could not be compared to Feng Xiluo, but with eight level six Thrones and a level five Throne, their combined strength would undoubtedly exceed a single Feng Xiluo by miles!

Yun Che had barely defeated Feng Xiluo, consuming a large portion of his profound energy. He had completely no chance of defeating the combined power of Divine Phoenix Sect's nine prodigies.

"Yun Che, you've only defeated our Fourteenth Prince. If you're thinking about defeating our Divine Phoenix Sect, you're daydreaming." The foremost Phoenix disciple in front of Yun Che who held onto a flaming sword said loudly.

"Ten against one, yet you still have the cheek to say in such a self-confident and righteous manner." Yun Che picked up his sword, his face full of ridicule.

"What a joke!" The Phoenix disciple on his right gritted his teeth and sneered: "You still really believe that since you have defeated our prince, your Blue Wind Nation will be able to defeat my Divine Phoenix Sect? You're just an aberrant... an aberrant hard to find even in ten thousand years! Yet, in my Divine Phoenix Sect, there are strong experts everywhere who are able to crush your entire nation!"

"Rightly said!" A Phoenix disciple continued from behind: "No wonder Blue Wind Nation has only sent you to participate in the ranking tournament. Because in the entire Blue Wind Nation, apart from you, even if the entire nation was searched, a second person capable of standing on this stage could not be found. Ah, an uninhabited Blue Wind Nation, even thinking about it is funny. If it's just like this, don't even think about winning against my Divine Phoenix Empire!"

Just at this moment, an abnormal striking sound suddenly came from outside, followed by an alarmed cry from a Phoenix disciple: "Who's there, you dare to trespass... Ah!!"

"Get lost!!"

Boom!!

A rash, ear-splitting sound came from outside. This sound made the frowning Yun Che fiercely do a double take. The sound of a profound explosion and the scream of a Phoenix disciple followed. When everyone subconsciously turned to look at where the sound came from, the high end of a wall in the arena suddenly exploded. A large figure flew out from the rubble, his thunder-like voice resounding through the entire arena:

"Who said that Blue Wind has nobody!!"

"Blue Wind profound practitioner, Xia Yuanba... has come to participate!!"

Chapter 444 - The Awakened Overlord

"Who are you!?"

There was actually a person who dared to forcefully step onto the arena of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, Divine Phoenix Empire's Phoenix Realm.

Feng Hengkong lightly raised his head, and glanced at that intruder in midair... However, in the next instant, the calm on his face disappeared without a trace, and shock flashed past his eyes.

Being the closest to him, Feng Feiyan's brows sank. Just as he was about to act, when his profound energy had only been circulated halfway, the channeling was forcefully stopped. His face revealed a shocked expression similar to Feng Hengkong's, and he simply watched with widened eyes as that big and bulky figure fiercely descend with a matchless ferocious aura, landing heavily next to Yun Che.

Bang!!!

The ground beneath his feet directly shattered, and a line of cracks instantly spread under his feet. In but a mere second, the crack stretched out to more than a kilometer, directly slicing a country's audience seats into half, and had even more so, caused the faces of the profound practitioners in the seats to pale in fright.

At the very instant he landed, the nine genius Phoenix disciples who were surrounding Yun Che, all felt a tsunami-like air wave pressing towards them. All of them grunted at the same time, and were pushed tens of meters away by this wave of air. Shock and fear were displayed on every one of their faces... Just merely the force of his descent had pushed all nine of them back! This person's strength... Just how terrifying could it be!?

"Oh?" Spiritual Master Ancient Blue thoughtfully looked at the figure who descended, and recalled his loud roar earlier, which resounded through the entire stadium.

The person who descended from the sky had an incomparably huge figure. His entire body was as robust as a monster, every muscle on his body was bulging high up, and glistened with a luster which only metals could have. Just by merely looking at them, it could be imagined just how frightening of a strength was being hidden in each of them.

Looking at this person, all of the experts in the Divine Phoenix Sect carried faces of shock... Because the profound aura being emitted from this person's body... was clearly of the Tyrant Profound Realm!!

And if it was merely an Overlord, it wouldn't be enough to shock them to such an extent. They could clearly see a form of immaturity on the face of this person, whose figure was astonishingly large and bulky. Strong profound energy could slow down the aging process, and conceal one's age, however, it was impossible to maintain that form of immaturity which could only belong to a youth. In other words, this person's age, even at the very most... would not surpass twenty!!

An Overlord who was not even twenty years old!!

And this aura, was clearly that of a mid-stage Overlord... which could suppress seventy percent of the Elder-class experts in Divine Phoenix Sect!

When Feng Feiyan and Feng Hengkong, who were among the peak-class peerless experts of Profound Sky, realized this truth, even they had fallen into a trance for a moment. Even with Feng Feiyan's violent personality, when facing this intruder who broke through the walls to enter this area, he didn't dare to act rashly.

A mid-stage Overlord not even twenty years of age... This was too frightening of a concept.

Those nine Phoenix disciples who were forcefully blown away merely by his aura alone, looked at him with extremely terrified eyes. For a moment, they basically did not dare to even take a step forward.

However, Yun Che, who was the closest to his landing point, was not pushed even a single inch by the air wave. Evidently, he had purposefully, and forcefully weakened the air wave that was heading into Yun Che's direction with his will. Yun Che slowly turned around, and looked dumbfoundedly at the back figure in his line of sight. It was incomparably familiar, yet, the aura was completely foreign, to the point where he was basically in complete disbelief...

"Yuan... Yuanba?"

Yun Che's call suddenly shook the large figure. Slowly, he began to turn around... His turn was incomparably slow, and during the entire process, his body was shivering like a sieve. It was unknown if it was due to his extreme excitement, or the fear that the person he was going to see after turning around, was not that person he really hoped to see.

Finally, his body had completely turned around, revealing a face which had distorted due to excitement.

Xia Yuanba!!

After being apart for more than two years, Xia Yuanba's figure, which was already astonishing in the first place, had once again grown another fifteen centimeters. In front of Yun Che, he was an absolute giant. His looks had become a little mature. His eyes and the place between his brows no longer possessed that silliness and frailness he once had before. Instead, there was now firmness, decisiveness, and an oppressive feeling capable of shaking one's heart, which had never appeared from him in the past. The overbearingness of his aura, compared to his former frailness, was basically worlds apart.

However, Yun Che had grown up with him. No matter how big the change the two of them had, even if they had not met for more than ten years, with merely a glance, they would still be able to recognize each other.

"Brother... in-law..."

When Xia Yuanba uttered these three words, tears instantly poured down, and his voice turned incomparably incomprehensible due to his choking tears. "Brother-in-law... Brother-in-law!!"

Xia Yuanba shouted out with a trembling voice, and then, he suddenly stepped forward, his gigantic figure instantly glomping Yun Che. Two bulky arms tightly hugged onto him, and just like that, in front of several millions of people, he began to wail loudly. A man whose figure was as humongous as that, was actually crying so heartbreakingly. Every corner of the stadium, was filled with his wails and cries.

"Yuanba, it really is you." Yun Che pressed his hand onto Xia Yuanba's arm, and lightly smiled. The shock and disbelief in his heart had quickly dissipated, and what replaced them, was warmth and comfort.

Xia Yuanba had changed. His strength had flipped upside down. His eyes, demeanor, aura, all of them had completely changed. However, the voice he used to call him, the sensation from the hug, and the tears which would only fall in front of him... did not change at all. He was still that Xia Yuanba he was familiar and close with since childhood.

"Brother-in-law... It really is you..." Xia Yuanba said the same exact words as Yun Che. His shoulders lifted, and no matter what he did, his tears could not stop flowing. No matter how one could change, the most treasured, and most precious emotion in one's soul would never, ever change. Furthermore, all of the changes he underwent in these past two years, were all because of Yun Che.

Although he had already found out the news that Yun Che did not actually die two years ago from his father, when he saw the live and well Yun Che with his very own eyes, he was still agitated to the point where he was completely unable to control his own emotions.

“Ehh... Aaaaah!!” Ling Jie looked at the giant who was hugging Yun Che, and after staring blankly for a long while, he suddenly let out a weird cry.

“What happened? Who is that person? Do you know him?” Hua Minghai hurriedly asked.

“I... I do. Bu... But... But...” Ling Jie took in a deep breath. He was so shocked that he was even unable to voice out his words properly. He had naturally seen Xia Yuanba before, because back then, he had went with Yun Che to the Heavenly Sword Villa to participate in the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament. His two biggest traits were: One, his humongous figure, and two, his trashy weak profound strength. It was impossible to not leave a deep impression on Ling Jie. Then, he was also the reason why Yun Che was sealed in the Sword Management Terrace.

However, clearly, Xia Yuanba’s profound strength back then was merely at the Elementary Profound Realm. It could be said that Xia Yuanba was the person with the worst aptitude he had ever seen in his entire life.

However, the moment he descended, his aura was basically capable of shattering the earth, and the nine genius Thrones of Divine Phoenix Sect, were even blasted tens of meters away purely from his aura alone...

This contrast, was basically too huge... to the extent that he was basically unable to believe his eyes.

What’s wrong with this world...? Boss defeated Feng Xiluo. This conclusion was already astonishing enough!! But this trash among trash back then, is actually... actually...

“This person...” Extreme astonishment was revealed from Ling Kun’s expression, and this astonishment was several times more compared to when Yun Che defeated Feng Xiluo. Because he had once met Xia Yuanba as well. Back then, he was under his watch when Yun Che used his own life to save Xia Yuanba. If not for the words he spoke to Yun Che, and that uncontrollable emotions of his, even if his appearance was similar, he definitely wouldn’t have believed that they were the exact same person.

“An Overlord!?” Ye Xinghan, who had a loose demeanor the entire time, at this very moment, fiercely frowned as well. Evidently, it was impossible for this Overlord whose age had yet to pass twenty, to not have him pay attention.

“Young Hall Master.” Ling Kun spoke. “If I were to say that two years ago, this person’s profound strength was merely at the Elementary Profound Realm, would you believe it?”

“I see that Elder Ling Kun knows how to make such tasteless jokes as well.” Ye Xinghan smirked.

“Hoho.” Ling Kun chuckled, and no longer said another word.

“Who the hell are you! You actually dare to barge into our Phoenix Realm!!” Feng Feiyan arrived in the air above Xia Yuanba, and said with a low voice. However, he still did not dare to act rashly. Because for an Overlord at such a young age, the only birthplace he could think of, was the Sacred Grounds!

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue stood up from his seat. Holding his horsetail whisk in his hands, he calmly smiled. "This child is this old one's last closed-door disciple. My dear disciple has a reckless personality, and because he had suddenly saw a relative of his, he lost control of his emotions, startling everyone. I hope that your esteemed sect is not offended."

When Spiritual Master Ancient Blue himself stood up to speak, Feng Hengkong hurriedly stood up as well. With an astonished expression, he said. "So he's actually the disciple of Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, it's no wonder he has such astonishing profound strength at such a young age... I wonder what the age of your esteemed disciple is this year?"

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue lightly smiled. "My dear disciple is already eighteen years old this year."

When the three words "eighteen years old" were uttered, those whose cultivation was not yet an Overlord's and were unable to inspect Xia Yuanba's degree of profound strength, did not really feel anything. However, the faces of Feng Hengkong, Feng Feiyan, and the various Great Elders of Divine Phoenix Sect paled from shock. Even Ye Xinghan's brows had fiercely twitched for a moment.

Feng Hengkong said with an astonished voice. "As expected of the closed-door disciple Spiritual Master Ancient Blue had personally taken in. At the mere age of eighteen, he's actually already at the realm of an Overlord! His achievements in the future are limitless! Congratulations to Spiritual Master Ancient Blue for having such a talented disciple."

Feng Hengkong did not purposefully reduced his own volume, and with his dense profound energy, his voice naturally spread across the entire stadium easily. When the few words "eighteen years old", and "Overlord" were uttered out from his mouth, not one of the practitioners in the stadium were not dumbfounded.

Pfft...

The breath of air which Ling Jie had been taking into his stomach, instantly gushed out. "Ov... Ov... Overlord!?"

"The hell... In other places, it's rare to see an Overlord even once in a hundred years, when did one become so invaluable today... Eighteen years old... Overlord... Are you freaking sure you're not kidding me?" Hua Minghai took in a cold breath. Then, his expression instantly calmed down, as he said with a soft voice. "But, seeing how close he is with Boss Yun, and that he's the closed-door disciple of this Grand Elder of Absolute Monarch Sanctuary... Boss Yun seems to have instantly gotten out of danger all of a sudden!!"

"Hoho." Spiritual Master Ancient Blue chuckled at Feng Hengkong. Then, his eyes turned towards Xia Yuanba, as he said with a light voice. "Yuanba, as a disciple of the Sanctuary, even if you're unable to help it, it is still inappropriate to cry in such a manner. Calm your emotions, and come over to greet the Phoenix Sect Master."

Xia Yuanba's emotions, at this moment, had finally stabilized as well. He turned around, yet, he did not face Spiritual Master Ancient Blue. Instead, his gaze fiercely swept across the several Phoenix disciples in the air. "Earlier, were you the ones who said that there's no one else in Blue Wind!? And even wanted to attack my brother-in-law with all nine of you together!? Then come forward and face this daddy here... Come!!"

Earlier, when Xia Yuanba was wailing loudly like a little child, the nine Phoenix disciples had even felt it was funny. However, the moment Xia Yuanba's gaze swept towards them, the might displayed from his eyes, was actually capable of causing their hearts to suddenly spasm. With his roaring voice, every single word was thunder in the distant sky, shaking them to the extent where the energy and blood in their bodies boiled, making them feel like they were about to spurt out blood on-site.

Yun Che once again sized Xia Yuanba up, and his heart was filled with shock. The Xia Yuanba he was familiar with, was silly and frail. Yet, the current Xia Yuanba, on the territory of this Divine Phoenix Sect, while facing the big heads and disciples of Divine Phoenix Sect, his aura, eyes, and voice, were actually this tyrannical and overbearing. That kind of feeling... was as though he was an unparalleled emperor who was arrogantly watching over the world, overlooking over the countless lives; that everything in his eyes were but insignificant beings!

"His Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins, actually awakened." Jasmine's voice was also filled with astonishment. Although she had long ago told Yun Che that Xia Yuanba's profound veins were the extremely rare Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins, she had also said that given his personality, it was completely impossible for the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins to awaken. Instead, it would become an extremely large burden for his profound practitioner path, causing his profound strength to, at the very most, stop at the Elementary Profound Realm.

However, reality was in front of their eyes. Xia Yuanba's Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins, had genuinely awakened!

Chapter 445 - Divine Phoenix's Murderous Intent

Jasmine had said before, that once the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins awakened, one's profound strength would explosively soar towards the Emperor Profound Realm overnight, even towards the Tyrant Profound Realm. At that time, Yun Che's only felt that it was too exaggerated and false, exaggerated to the extent that even if it was from Jasmine's own mouth, he wouldn't dare to believe it..

However, standing right in front of him was Xia Yuanba, who was only at the Elementary Profound Realm two years ago, but now a true Overlord who could intensely move even the Phoenix Sect Master! How could he not believe.

In this world, there was surprisingly such an unimaginable type of profound veins... Furthermore it was right in front of him, on Xia Yuanba, who had grown up with him!

"The awakening of the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins requires the most intense tyrannical feelings." Jasmine said unhurriedly: "It requires a reckless, almost insane thirst for strength, only then will the Tyrannical Emperor's Divine Veins awaken. His character was especially weak previously, and the veins would originally never have awakened. However, it seems that in these two years, his personality has gone through major changes. If my guess is not wrong, it should be due to him watching on helplessly as you sacrificed yourself to save him, which thus had a huge impact on his nature due to extreme pain and self-blame, making him unwilling to continue being just a burdensome trash."

"..." Yun Che was moved. He had found out from Cang Yue, that after he was initially sealed under the Sword Management Terrace, Xia Yuanba had left alone. He, who always had a mild temperament, had cut off all ties with incomparable stubbornness... Black Moon Merchant Guild's Senior Zi told him that Xia

Yuanba had appeared in Divine Phoenix City before, challenging every large sect as if he was mad. Even if his whole body was riddled with wounds, at his last gasp, he was unwilling to stop...

Looking at Xia Yuanba again, he had grown... the extent to which he had grown, exceeded his imagination by miles. From someone who required his protection, someone who did not dare to retaliate after being humiliated, and someone who did everything cautiously, he had transformed to the person standing in front of him who he needed to gaze upwards to see. He had become an emperor class figure in the Profound Sky Continent..

Facing Xia Yuanba's incomparably imposing strength, the nine Phoenix disciples trembled with fear. Not to mention advancing, there was not even a person who dared to open his mouth. Spiritual Master Ancient Blue shook his head and said: "Yuanba, this is the ranking tournament, your relative is also participating in the tournament, so he is not being surrounded unfairly on purpose, come back your master's side first."

"I know!" Xia Yuanba's stone cold face showed no change, his character now was incomparably firm. Though Spiritual Master Ancient Blue was his master, he actually did not comply: "And I've just said it as well, I am representing Blue Wind Nation, I will fight with my Brother-in-law. What's inappropriate about that?!"

Feng Feiyan suddenly lost his cool and said, frowning: "The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament is between profound practitioners of the seven nations, Blue Wind Nation can only be represented by Blue Wind practitioners and not anyone who wishes to, can represent Blue Wind Nation! If not, how can it be called the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament!"

"This rule, how could I not know!" Facing Feng Feiyan's suppressing manner, Xia Yuanba nevertheless instantly replied in a stern voice: "Sorry to disappoint you! Because I am originally a Blue Wind Nation citizen! Why can't I represent Blue Wind Nation in battle?!"

Xia Yuanba's determined expression made Spiritual Master Ancient Blue let out a laugh, and say somewhat helplessly: "My humble disciple is indeed from Blue Wind Nation."

Feng Feiyan and the others all had a change in complexion, the jaws of all the profound practitioners in the arena dropped... This Yun Che, who defeated Feng Xiluo, was from Blue Wind Nation, and this eighteen year old Overlord, was unexpectedly from Blue Wind Nation too!!

The smallest in Profound Sky Continent, the weakest, always being looked down upon by the other six nations, this generation... could it be that they were being looked out for by a god?!

"Wrong!" Feng Feiyan shook his head: "The Four Sacred Grounds is an existence outside of the Seven Nations, it does not belong to any nation. Since he has entered Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and was accepted by Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, he is now a member of the Sanctuary, and thus does not belong to any nation. He does not have any rights to represent Blue Wind Nation in battle."

The moment Feng Feiyan finished his sentence, Xia Yuanba immediately turned, kneeled down facing Spiritual Master Ancient Blue: "Master, disciple is unfilial, I wish to cut our master-disciple ties and leave Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, please grant me this wish."

Xia Yuanba's actions, tone, and manner were incomparably determined, there was not a hint of hesitation. This caused everyone's jaws to drop, their hearts were violently shaken.

At this point, even an idiot would be able to know just how much this person named Xia Yuanba felt for Yun Che. In the face of the almighty Divine Phoenix Sect, his words and mannerisms were tyrannical to the extreme, yet in front of Yun Che, he was like a child crying. In order to fight together with Yun Che, he even wanted to break all ties with Absolute Monarch Sanctuary without hesitation... this was a place where Profound Sky practitioners would not even dare dream of.

The usually indifferent Spiritual Master Ancient Blue could not help but stare in amazement. He shook his head, looking slightly disconcerted: "Yuanba, you... why?"

Xia Yuanba's gaze was clear, there was not a hint of hesitation or struggle as he enunciated every word: "Master, disciple is unfilial and has definitely made you sad. However, to disciple, Brother-in-law is a relative whom I can never turn my back on. This life of disciple's, was given by his parents, the second life, was exchanged with Brother-in-law's own life! In disciple's heart, Brother-in-law is a relative as important as his parents. Disciple would rather lose himself, lose Master, lose the Sanctuary, lose the Heavens, than to lose his loved ones!"

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue's expression hardened, suddenly not knowing what to say. After seeing Yun Che, Xia Yuanba lost control of his emotions and started to wail, shocking him... because the Xia Yuanba he knew, had a heart of steel. He had never thought that Xia Yuanba would go so far for Yun Che. It only showed that the bond between the two of them was not as simple as just relatives.

Now, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue could not regret more about bringing Xia Yuanba along. Xia Yuanba's quick growth had shook the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary immensely. His profound veins were not like that of an ordinary person's, it contained power that even the Heavenly Monarch could not see through. Many people in the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary believed that with Xia Yuanba's unbelievable growth, his future achievements could even exceed the Heavenly Monarch!!

If Xia Yuanba really did leave the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, it would be extremely detrimental to the entire Absolute Monarch Sanctuary.

Absolute Monarch Sanctuary was a sacred dreamland all profound practitioners would dream of but not reach. Even in the face of an exceptionally gifted genius, it was still, after all, a Sacred Ground he would thirst for and would never be willing to let go.

At this point, a hand suddenly appeared on Xia Yuanba's shoulder. Yun Che patted him and said: "Yuanba, get up. Absolute Monarch Sanctuary is the pinnacle of the Four Great Sacred Grounds. Being able to enter the top ranking Sacred Ground in the Profound Sky Continent is every profound practitioner's dream, you do not need to do this for me. I know you are afraid that I'll be bullied, but to deal with these people, I alone am enough."

"But..." Xia Yuanba turned around. He could tell Yun Che's condition, it was apparent that he had just gone through a tough battle, his profound strength was down by more than half. Yet nine people surrounded him, and each of their conditions were well above Yun Che's... This was simply bullying! If this fight really went down, losing was secondary, if Yun Che made any mistakes, there would be a possibility of him losing his life.

Now, when he finally had the ability to protect Yun Che, how would he allow others to hurt Yun Che even by a little! Even if it meant turning his back on his teacher, he would be Yun Che's shield and cause the nine Divine Phoenix Sect disciples to be routed.

Yun Che shook his head: "Since you have already taken Spiritual Master Ancient Blue as your Master, and are already an inner disciple, if you just leave like this, it would be a little outrageous. It would also cause your Master to lose face in front of so many people. I understand what you are worried about, but you can relax, I am really enough... I am after all your brother-in-law, when have I ever let you down."

Xia Yuanba's eyes showed his inner turmoil, he remembered about the endless admiration he had for him in the beginning, how he had countlessly made the impossible possible... At that time, in his eyes, Yun Che could do anything. No matter how strong the enemy, even if they were myth-level beings to himself, they all fell to Yun Che's hands in the end.

No matter when, he had never lost.

Even now, when he had become an Overlord, this kind of almost blindly worshipping still existed.

"Okay." Even though he was still anxious at heart, the deep rooted trust Xia Yuanba had allowed him to have little hesitation. He nodded fiercely, and chose to obey: "Then I'll be below, waiting to watch brother-in-law give them a good smacking... Brother-in-law, you must be careful."

"Relax, my life is stubborn, even if I wanted to, I can't die." Yun Che laughed.

Xia Yuanba walked down at once, over to the side of Spiritual Master Ancient Blue. Even with Spiritual Master Ancient Blue's personality, which was as calm as water, he couldn't help but to feel inwardly envious. As Yuanba's Master, when he wanted him to come down, not only did Yuanba refuse, he even went to the extent of saying that he wanted to leave Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. But the moment Yun Che opened his mouth, within a few words, he obediently went down.

Haaah... What kind of situation is this.

At the same time, surprise welled in his heart, why did Yun Che let Xia Yuanba leave? With his current condition, he simply could not defeat the nine Divine Phoenix Sect genius disciples. Could it just be that he purely did not want Xia Yuanba to leave Absolute Monarch Sanctuary?

The initially sullen looking Divine Phoenix Profound practitioners all quietly let out a breath... that was an Overlord! An eighteen year old Overlord! If he really represented Blue Wind Nation to battle, then why the hell would Divine Phoenix Sect fight for naught?!! In front of a real Overlord, don't even mention nine Thrones, even if there were ninety, they would still be beaten like dogs.

Feng Hengkong's and Feng Feiyan's faces however, become somber.

Yun Che was supposed to die!

However, a talented, scary relative from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary had now appeared! Furthermore, it was a person who was willing to lose everything to protect him! He had the indirect equivalent of a protective umbrella from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary!

Then, all the more reason for him to die!

If they did not take advantage of today, during the ranking tournament to "uprightly" kill him, killing him after today would be incomparably difficult! If he completely matured, he would be a huge unprecedented trouble in the future.

Yun Che straightened his body and grabbed Dragon Fault again. The entire arena quietened down as all eyes amassed onto him... Nobody believed that he could defeat the combination of nine mid-stage Thrones, especially after spending a large portion of his profound power in a fierce battle with Feng Xiluo. Then what exactly was he going to do? Was he going to admit defeat?

Without Xia Yuanba's intimidating pressure, the Phoenix disciples finally calmed down, pressing onto Yun Che again.... just at this moment, simultaneously in their ears, Feng Hengkong personally delivered a sound-transmitted message:

"Immediately activate Phoenix Domain with full power! Burn him with the power of nine domains! Do not give him any chance to surrender, or for any other people to rescue him! Right... now!!"

Chapter 446 - True·Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing

Feng Hengkong's voice violently rushed towards the nine Divine Phoenix disciples' souls. In that instant, they understood Feng Hengkong's intentions. In that split second, nine ominous glints flashed through their eyes, and at the same time, glaring scarlet flames radiated from their bodies.

Phoenix Domain!!

The nine of them shared the same phoenix bloodline, cultivated the same World Ode of the Phoenix. They could clearly feel the changes in one another's aura and profound arts. Thus, they were completely capable of releasing their domains at the exact same moment, perfectly overlapping each other!

The first four levels of the World Ode of the Phoenix did not contain a Domain, the "Phoenix Domain" was developed by the Divine Phoenix Sect over five thousand years with their Phoenix bloodline and World Ode of the Phoenix. It was developed to perfection as a fiery, decimating domain. When the domain activated, the Phoenix blood would ignite. The surroundings would instantly transform into a terrifying blazing purgatory. Though the Phoenix Domain would require a far more enormous amount of energy compared to domains of the same level, its power was unrivaled.

A single Phoenix Domain's power was already terrifyingly mighty. When nine Phoenix Domains activated at the same time and then overlapped one another... this kind of scene had never been witnessed by anyone, not even a Phoenix disciple.

Boom!!!!!!

Before anyone had time to react, a huge expanse of fire as red as blood crazily filled the center of the stadium, instantly transforming into a sea of fire... In that instant, it seemed as though a burning sun had appeared and violently exploded.

All eyes in the arena shined with the color of blood; in that instant, it was as if the entire world completely turned red... Waves of flame blazed violently, bringing terror, completely shadowing the sea of fire which had been brought about in Yun Che's and Feng Xiluo's showdown.

And right in the middle of this terrifying sea of hellfire was Yun Che, completely being submerged.

"AHHHHH!!!"

After a period of deathly silence, the entire arena shouted in alarm. The scene which they had just witnessed was nothing like the quiet from a moment ago. In the next second, it was as if a volcano had erupted. A number of profound practitioners in the stadium could instantly recognize that the scene before them was exactly Divine Phoenix Sect's domineering Phoenix Domain! The Phoenix Domain was originally far more powerful than the common domain, and when nine Phoenix Domains were released at the same time, overlapping, no one would doubt that even a true Overlord, when caught off guard, would definitely be severely burnt!

This act from Divine Phoenix Sect... was evidently meant to instantly kill Yun Che! To not give anybody the chance to react!

Feng Hengkong's lips twitched. Feng Feiyan's face revealed a cold smile... They had clearly witness Yun Che drown under nine layers of Phoenix Domain. It was too sudden, a method so frightening that nobody could foresee, a method which did not give anyone the chance to react. Even more so, it did not allow Yun Che any opportunity to surrender. Under nine layers of Divine Phoenix Domains, not even mentioning that Yun Che had spent most of his profound strength, even if he was in perfect condition, it was more than enough the burn him to ashes.

In their eyes, Yun Che had unquestionably died, there was no chance of a fluke. Even if Spiritual Master Ancient Blue lent a hand, it would still be too late.

"Brother-in-law!!!"

And at this moment, Xia Yuanba had just arrived next to Spiritual Master Ancient Blue. He didn't even have the chance to speak a word when the sea of flames exploded to fill the skies. The blistering heat had caused his body, which was even harder than profound iron to burn dully. He suddenly lost his cool and let out a roar. Just when he wanted to rush forward...

"Wait!!!" Spiritual Master Ancient Blue raised his hand and hauled him over, looking back to the sea of phoenix fire before him as his eyes flashed in astonishment.

Scree~~~~

Suddenly, from within the blazing stadium, came a resonant cry of a Phoenix. All of a sudden, in the middle of the cry, the fiery domain from the combined power of nine layers of Phoenix Domains overlapping was unexpectedly torn apart to reveal a giant gap. From within the gap, the shadow of a Phoenix soared into the sky, rushing towards the horizon.

It was a complete phoenix silhouette. Its head was held high; with a full scarlet body, its fiery phoenix wings was over 30 meters wide, and at the heart of the phoenix silhouette... was actually Yun Che's figure!!

"Wh... What!!!" Feng Hengkong stood up fiercely and involuntarily cried out in astonishment.

Along with Yun Che's ear-splitting roar, the phoenix silhouette soared several hundred meters high as it broke into the sky. At this point in time, a voice echoed out: "People of the Divine Phoenix Sect... open up your eyes for me... take a look at what the real... World Ode of the Phoenix is!!!"

"AHHHH..."

The phoenix flames on Yun Che's body burned frantically. With his low roar, the phoenix silhouette on his body grew larger and thickened, as though a real phoenix was soaring across the horizon; its fiery wings extended fully, covering dozens of meters in the air. Thereafter, the cry of the phoenix tore through the firmament. The gigantic phoenix silhouette brought along flames which burned across the skies and an incomparable aura, as if a meteor were suddenly landing...

Everyone's eyes bulged... because they had seen a phoenix! Although it was just a powerful illusion, it was still a fully formed, realistic looking illusion!! Even Phoenix disciples had never seen a fully formed phoenix silhouette!!

Space was thoroughly distorted. Following the descent of the phoenix silhouette, space would fiercely crack from the center of the arena. Everywhere the wings of the phoenix soared past, the land would be burned by an expanse of unextinguishable flame. Tremendous amounts of force continued to rush to the ground beneath, causing even the faces of Overlords to turn slightly bad.

At the same time, an indescribable fearsome pressure ruthlessly suppressed the souls of all Divine Phoenix Sect members, causing their souls, and even their Phoenix bloodline, to tremble...

This was not simply the pressure of a realm! It was even pressure on their bloodline.

"Empyrean Dance... of the Phoenix Wing!" Feng Xue'er cried out in surprise beside Feng Hengkong.

"What!?" Feng Xue'er's voice caused Feng Hengkong to tremble and his pupils to constrict. Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing... It was mentioned by the Phoenix God, stage five of the World Ode of the Phoenix which had vanished in Blue Wind!!

Right! Yun Che had indeed released the phoenix flame technique which came along with the fifth stage of the World Ode of the Phoenix —— Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing. However, this Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing and the ones that he had exhibited before were different. This was because before genuinely cultivating World Ode of the Phoenix, the Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing he had displayed before was from forcefully comprehending the Phoenix flame laws with the help and interference of the Evil God's fire seed. It had form but not the spirit. And how could a formidable profound skill belonging to the Phoenix God only have that amount of power?

This time, Yun Che was using the genuine Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing!! When used by the Phoenix God, it was a powerful profound skill which could completely obliterate an entire planet in a split second!

"Quick, dodge it!!" The immense pressure descending from the sky caused Feng Feiyan to be alarmed, as he shouted towards the nine Phoenix disciples below.

And the nine who thought that using the power of nine layers of Phoenix Domain would burn Yun Che to death were totally pale, trembling from head to toe... They had heard Feng Feiyan's voice, but not a single person moved. This was because the aura descending upon them was just like a towering mountain which weighed upon their bodies, making them feel as though their bodies would be pressed into minced meat anytime.

Not just their bodies, their willpower, and even consciousness had been totally suppressed. Their spirits were filled with endless terror and despair...

BOOM!!!!!!!!!!

The phoenix silhouette rushed down, and the entire phoenix world trembled for a moment. The world-shaking rumble had practically spread across the entire Divine Phoenix City.

The Phoenix Domain exploded, causing Phoenix flames to spread across the sky. Incomparably intense blood-curdling screams could be heard as the nine Phoenix disciples were drenched in blood. They were smacked flying like nine broken blood bags, and at the area in which the Phoenix Stage was originally located, the ground had completely disappeared, replaced by an unfathomably deep and dark pit!

The berserk power of the Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing was concentrated and did not disperse its power over a wide area. Thus, apart from the heart of the attack, no other areas seemed to be affected. Looking at the nine Phoenix disciples who were sent flying, several elders from the Divine Phoenix Sect frantically rushed over to them, with the intent to catch them in midair.

And at this point, from the bottomless pit, a ball of flame overreaching the heavens exploded. Incomparably hot Phoenix flames in the shape of enchanting and gorgeous petals furiously bloomed into a giant flaming lotus, instantly covering several hundred meters, swallowing up the nine Phoenix disciples who were sent flying.

"Scorching... This is the Star Scorching Demon Lotus!" Feng Xue'er cried out in alarm again.

Feng Hengkong: "!!!!"

An incomparably gorgeous three hundred meter wide flaming lotus, had just bloomed in the center of the stadium. Its beauty would cause one to hold their breath, but each petal exhibited a destructive aura, terrifying enough to make one suffocate. Everyone just stared at it with blank faces, as if they had lost their souls.

The elders who had rushed forward to save the nine genius Phoenix disciples stopped right in their tracks, eyes bulging, firmly staring at the giant flaming lotus, none of them actually willing to continue forward. These elders were undoubtedly Overlords. Though the Phoenix Flame Lotus in front of them had a strong destructive aura, it was still not enough to harm Overlords like them. However, facing the Phoenix Flame Lotus, their hearts wavered profusely. Not to mention reaching out a hand to touch, they would not even dare to near it... It was a kind of formless fear, down to the level of their bloodline. It caused them to feel like a commoner meeting a legendary emperor out of the blue.

Star Scorching Demon Lotus, and it was a complete Star Scorching Demon Lotus.

The Star Scorching Demon Lotuses from before had a maximum of thirty six petals.

Yet now, this flower had a whole one hundred and eight petals, and each petal was far deeper than the previous ones.

Everyone stared blankly; the entire stadium, the entire tens of thousands of people, and apart from the sounds of burning flames, there was not a trace of sound to be heard... Even the sound of breathing

could not be heard. Those from the Four Sacred Grounds stood up. Xia Yuanba's jaws dropped, his chin almost touching the floor.

Feng Feiyan, closest to the heart of the stadium, had his eyes bulged out of their sockets as both his hands trembled. The corner of Feng Hengkong's lips could not stop twitching... To outsiders of the Divine Phoenix Sect, the reason why they were stunned was due to the destructive aura and beauty. But to them, it was as if the sky and earth had flipped, an attack on their psyche.

Because Yun Che had just demonstrated two phoenix flame skills whose characteristics completely matched the descriptions of two major phoenix flame techniques from legends! And even if they just had similar characteristics, they could leave it be, but the power they exhibited was indescribably immense, outrageously exceeding the fourth phoenix stage's Phoenix Flame Sears the Heavens! It thoroughly exceeded the power of the fourth stage of the World Ode of the Phoenix!

Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix Wing, Star Scorching Demon Lotus...

They should only belong in myths and the mouth of the Phoenix God... The power of the long lost skills of the fifth and sixth World Ode of the Phoenix should have been extinct five thousand years ago!

Chapter 447 - Little Mingming, You Need Some Sense of Shame

The Phoenix Demon Lotus was still at full bloom, not withering for a long time. It was as illusionary and enchanting as a sacred heavenly flower, yet the destructive aura released was like lava from hell.

In the middle of the Demon Lotus, a blazing pistil supported a human silhouette that rose unhurriedly. Yun Che's entire body was in flames as he held onto his heavy sword, appearing in everyone's line of sight. He appeared to look weak, his whole body trembling slightly, panting, as if he had difficulty standing, but the look in his eyes was still as powerful, striking fear to those who looked into them. People just stared blankly at him... at this moment, it was like they were witnessing a blazing sovereign who ruled the lands!

"These are precisely... the fifth and sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix! These are the stages that your Divine Phoenix Sect... have never managed to reach! For an entire five thousand years, the highest stage your Divine Phoenix Sect's World Ode of the Phoenix has ever reached is only the fourth stage!" Yun Che panted with anger. Nevertheless, every word of his was as loud as thunder: "Now, do you guys still want to say... that my Phoenix bloodline, is from your Divine Phoenix Sect!!"

Yun Che's presence in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was to solve the grievances he had with Divine Phoenix Sect... but, this "solution", was not to clear the grievances he had with Divine Phoenix Sect at all. It was fated that there was no way to clear it. The conclusion he wanted, was for the Divine Phoenix Sect to go from taking the initiative, to being passive in front of everyone!

He possessed the Phoenix bloodline, thus, the Divine Phoenix Sect wanted to "tidy up sectorial issues", in the eyes of the people; it was just and proper. However, he only needed to prove that his bloodline did not originate from Divine Phoenix Sect, and their attempts to kill would then be without justification.

And the best opportunity, would be under the gazes of all the heroes of the world, in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament with the Four Great Sacred Grounds present!

If not, if he directly confronted Divine Phoenix Sect, even if he could prove that his bloodline truly did not originate from Divine Phoenix Sect... that would instead be courting death.

Moreover, after rising to prominence in the ranking tournament, not to mention publicly killing, even if they wanted to assassinate him, they would have to hold back.

Before coming to Divine Phoenix City, Yun Che's best method to prove himself was to defeat the strongest practitioner from the younger generation of Divine Phoenix Sect, making them speechless, forcing them to admit it! If Divine Phoenix Sect still censured him, then, it was possible that the Four Great Sacred Grounds who espoused righteousness and benevolence would step in. It was possible that the profound practitioners of the six nations present would step in too, based on the glory that he brought to the six nations, placing pressure on the Divine Phoenix Emperor... however, the probability for success was only fifty-fifty. But when Jasmine told him that the Phoenix Spirit was already gone, the probability for success rose to seventy to eighty percent.

From then on, he could exhibit the fifth and sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix without any restraint! And this was his bloodline's most substantial, most irrefutable, ironclad proof!

As for Xia Yuanba's arrival, it gave him an indirect layer of protection from Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, which was totally unanticipated.

The Phoenix Demon Lotus started to wilt slowly, after ten breaths, it totally disappeared under everyone's gaze, but the shock and visual impact was deeply engraved in everyone's souls.

Indeed, doing so would undoubtedly increase Divine Phoenix Sect's desire for him to die... Because they would never allow another Phoenix branch in the Profound Sky Continent to appear and expand. Furthermore, a branch with Phoenix Profound Arts two entire stages above theirs! They would even strongly lust for his World Ode of the Phoenix as well.

However, Yun Che would rather Divine Phoenix Sect increase their murderous intent by more than a hundred, even thousand times, than to allow them to chase and kill him as if it was proper and inevitable! He would even more not allow himself to be chased and killed in front of everyone as if it was proper and inevitable!

That was his pride and arrogance!

After the Star Scorching Demon Lotus disappeared, the bodies of the nine Phoenix disciples appeared in the area previously covered by the fire lotus. Having received heavy injuries, their entire bodies were dyed in blood, yet none were dead. Though they had drowned within the fire lotus, none of them were fatally harmed... this was evidently the face and leeway Yun Che had left Divine Phoenix Sect, it was even a favor... Because if the nine most gifted disciples of the young generation were buried, it would be an immense loss which Divine Phoenix Sect would not even be able to evaluate.

As to whether or not they felt grateful, and whether or not they wanted face, would be up to Divine Phoenix Sect themselves. For the usually petty Yun Che to give way to such an extent, it was already extremely benevolent.

From within the silence, a sharp voice came from the seats, completely breaking the silence.

“Wah! Did you guys hear that, the fifth and sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix! Didn’t the Divine Phoenix Sect’s World Ode of the Phoenix only have four stages? What’s going on!!”

The person who spoke was shockingly Ling Jie, he used his profound strength to shout his loudest, afraid that people would not be able to hear him.

“Doesn’t this clear things up!” Hua Minghai immediately continued, even louder than Ling Jie by several folds: “This proves that Yun Che’s Phoenix bloodline and World Ode of the Phoenix, simply doesn’t originate from Divine Phoenix Sect.”

“Eh? But aren’t the Divine Phoenix Sect the only ones in Profound Sky Continent who possess the Phoenix bloodline and World Ode of the Phoenix?!”

“Are you a fool?! Divine Phoenix Sect’s Phoenix bloodline originates from the legacy of the remnant Phoenix Spirit, but who told you that there is only one Phoenix legacy in the Profound Sky Continent! For the past five thousand years, only Divine Phoenix Sect possessed the Phoenix bloodline. This only proves that the Phoenix legacy was not discovered, but now, it has been discovered by Yun Che. Didn’t Yun Che clearly explain before that his Phoenix bloodline did not originate from Divine Phoenix Sect, but from another Phoenix legacy?”

“Before, I would definitely not believe it. However, Feng Xiluo, Divine Phoenix Sect’s most gifted, the one who possesses the strongest Phoenix bloodline was defeated by Yun Che, and now that he revealed the power of the fifth and sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix... These two points are both ironclad proofs! If you don’t even believe this, your head is probably full of dog shit!!”

“Rightly said! Yun Che’s Phoenix bloodline is definitely not from Divine Phoenix Sect, the World Ode of the Phoenix is even more impossible... Whoaa! Our Profound Sky Continent actually has another Phoenix legacy. My heart is starting to surge! After the ranking tournament, I will definitely risk my life to search for it... don’t restrain me!”

Ling Jie and Hua Minghai spoke hand in hand, every sentence affecting everyone’s thinking. The arena gradually became flooded by the sounds of discussion. If, Yun Che claimed that his Phoenix bloodline did not originate from Divine Phoenix Sect at the beginning of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, not a single person in the entire arena would have believed him. But he had defeated Feng Xiluo, and displayed an even higher level; in fact, two whole levels of the World Ode of the Phoenix... everybody could not help but to believe it!

The sounds of discussion in the arena was becoming increasingly loud, almost every voice was saying “Yun Che’s bloodline definitely did not originate from Divine Phoenix Sect”. The faces of the Divine Phoenix Sect Master, Grand Elder and Crown Prince were as downcast as water; they had never thought that the situation would have such a development.

Divine Phoenix Sect originally only handled the situation of Yun Che simply as a matter of the leakage of bloodline. Characters the level of Feng Hengkong and Feng Feiyan would only ask about it occasionally, not putting the matter to heart at all... because no matter who the person involved was, it was impossible to escape the fate of the tidying up of sectorial matters. So much so that they felt that it was beneath them to interfere during the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament for Yun Che. Thus, during the tournament, they didn’t take the initiative to bring up the matter of his Phoenix bloodline.

No one would have expected that under Yun Che's guidance and performance, the situation would develop into one which they could not even dream about.

Now, even they themselves believed that Yun Che's bloodline did not originate from Divine Phoenix Sect, the World Ode of the Phoenix even more so... However, they could never admit this fact. The moment they admitted in front of everyone, they would lose all rights to conduct the "protection of bloodline" and "tidying up sectorial matters". And after today, Yun Che's name was bound to shake the world, and at that point, they would not be able to do anything to him in the open. Even doing things under wraps would be difficult to the extreme... Divine Phoenix Sect would probably be the first suspects, even if others wished harm upon Yun Che.

If they acknowledged Yun Che's bloodline and allowed him to leave safely, then, in the Profound Sky Continent, their Divine Phoenix Sect would no longer be the only sect of a god! How could they allow this kind of matter to occur!

Feng Ximing glanced at Feng Hengkong and noticed his unsightly expression. He took a deep breath, stood up, and shouted loudly: "A bunch of nonsense! Completely a bunch of nonsense! All of you, don't be deceived by his nonsensical suggestions! In the Profound Sky Continent, ever since ancient times there has only been one Phoenix God, and only one Phoenix Legacy Sect! Our Divine Phoenix Sect's only Phoenix God has said not only once, that he is the only remnant Phoenix Spirit in Profound Sky Continent! If there existed another remnant Phoenix Spirit, then how would his Lordship, our Phoenix God, not be able to notice! If any other Phoenix legacy existed, then how would it not have been found by anyone in a whole five thousand years!!"

"This Yun Che... no matter how he quibbles and conceals, it is impossible for his Phoenix bloodline to originate from other Phoenix legacies. Originating from our Divine Phoenix Sect is the one and only possibility!"

Feng Ximing's every word sounded like clangs, spoken with righteousness. But no matter who heard it, would feel that he was clearly trying to shove arguments into other's' throats. Xia Yuanba suddenly turned his head and roared: "What utter rubbish! Your Divine Phoenix Sect's top ten disciples have been beaten worse than dogs by my brother-in-law! You still have the audacity to say that my brother-in-law's bloodline originates from your Divine Phoenix Sect? Ptooeey!! This is simply humiliating my brother-in-law!"

The words spoken by Xia Yuanba were tyrannical to the extreme, and more so offensive. Its nastiness was simply not inferior to splashing a bucket of shit on the Divine Phoenix Crown Prince's face in front of everybody. Feng Ximing's face instantly became the color of a pig's liver, Yun Che also immediately opened his eyes wide... Holy cow! These words were actually from Xia Yuanba!?

"Yuanba, don't be rude!" Spiritual Master Ancient Blue laughed inwardly, obligingly berating him, then said: "However, based on what this old one has seen, Yun Che's bloodline indeed does not originate from your sect. His World Ode of the Phoenix is enough to prove everything."

Although Spiritual Master Ancient Blue's words were mild, based on his strength, background, prestige and status, he was undoubtedly the one whose words had the most credibility in the entire arena. The moment he said those words, he was undoubtedly supporting Yun Che... what a joke! His last closed-door disciple would give his life for Yun Che, he could not keep quiet even if he wanted to. Moreover, he

felt surprise, and an appreciation towards Yun Che's talents. Even if he was not related to Xia Yuanba, he would have spoken up for Yun Che too.

Once Spiritual Master Ancient Blue opened his mouth, it caused Feng Hengkong and the others to look even worse. Feng Ximing took a deep breath, saluted towards Spiritual Master Ancient Blue and spoke forcefully: "Senior Ancient Blue's words are naturally of enormous weight. However... this matter concerns my Divine Phoenix Sect's bloodline taboo, which cannot be compromised whatsoever. Him defeating my fourteenth royal brother, only proves that he is extremely gifted, it has nothing to do with the purity of bloodline. His two moves from before... they were merely named by him as the fifth and sixth stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix! In this world, who has actually seen even higher stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix? My venerable Phoenix God is not even proficient in higher stages of the World Ode of the Phoenix, so how can he be?! That just proves that he was using other fire profound skills to cover it up!!"

The moment Feng Ximing's words were spoken, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue lightly scrunched his eyebrows. The hairs on Xia Yuanba's skull immediately stood up. Just when he wanted to scold out fiercely, a sweet and cute voice was suddenly heard:

"Aiyo aiyo aiyo... after listening to Little Mingming, you really don't have a sense of shame. this one has listened until it's too unbearable already... Little Mingming, it's not that this one is criticizing you... but you're the little Crown Prince of Divine Phoenix, your father is Little Kongkong, how can you be so shameless... As a person, you should have a sense of shame. Even if you are shameless, Divine Phoenix Sect isn't. Even if the Divine Phoenix Sect is shameless, Divine Phoenix Empire isn't... Little Mingming, be obedient. Quickly stop being so shameless, this one hates shameless people the most."

Chapter 448 - Divine Phoenix Sect's Trump Card

The moment this voice was heard, the hairs on Xia Yuanba's head which had stood up, suddenly softened. He turned his gaze to Ji Qianrou, alarm flashing in his eyes.

Ji Qianrou's half closed eyes, twiddling fingers and peach blossom eyes that quivered like ripples in water could almost make one's bones melt. His words were even more so soft and gentle, as though a young lady was pouring her heart out. However, the contents of his speech was full of incomparably deep ridicule and contempt, not less than Xia Yuanba's verbal abuse.

Pfft...

In the arena, half the people present were stupefied and the other half spat on the spot.

Yun Che glanced at Ji Qianrou in astonishment. Spiritual Master Ancient Blue speaking up for him did not surprise him, however, he had not expected that Ji Qianrou from Supreme Ocean Palace, who had an evil and demonic manner and a feminine gaze which did not attach importance to anyone would actually take the initiative to speak up for him... No, no! How was this just speaking up for him, it was simply the same as following after Xia Yuanba, to smash another basin of shit on Feng Ximing's skull without restraint with a smile, entirely unafraid of thoroughly offending this Divine Phoenix Empire Crown Prince, and even the entire Divine Phoenix Sect.

In front of Feng Hengkong, Ye Xinghan, Sun Moon Divine Hall's Young Hall Master was domineering to the extreme, arrogant and rude, yet in front of Ji Qianrou, he was full of worry and fear... How could this

kind of character even find a mere Divine Phoenix Crown Prince to be important? Or perhaps... in the entire Profound Sky Continent, no one deserved any respect from him.

The expressions of Feng Hengkong, Feng Feiyan and the others changed again. Feng Ximing's face twitched, his entire face turning purple as if he had swallowed a pile of piping hot shit; he was oppressed to the point he almost vomited blood. However, even if he dared to retort against Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, he would never have the guts to retort against Ji Qianrou... the one and only person in this world who could cause Feng Hengkong's expression to change immediately, a frightening character whom one would run away in fear from. People could only witness his wickedness, but he had heard from Feng Hengkong about his frightfulness and ruthlessness not just once.

Ling Jie and Hua Minghai listened till their entire bodies were relaxed and refreshed; they regretted that they were unable to laugh heartily. This was not simply ridicule from any ordinary person, but from a person belonging to a Sacred Ground. They suddenly started to feel that this terrifying devil was actually rather cute; their surroundings were even filled with the sounds of sniggering.

Feng Ximing's words were indeed extremely funny and full of holes. Those two world-shocking flame skills were clearly blazing with Phoenix flames, released Phoenix pressure, and also far above the World Ode of the Phoenix. How could it be compared to some other random fire profound skill! Taking countless of steps back, even if there really was a fire profound skill which could surpass the World Ode of the Phoenix in this world... what enveloped Yun Che's body earlier, was clearly a Phoenix silhouette which caused everyone's heart to palpitate; only a blind person would not be able to see it clearly!

As a result, even though Feng Hengkong, Feng Feiyan and the others did not want to admit it, they still did not say anything, because in front of ironclad evidence, if they opened their mouths to deny, it would just be a joke to be looked down upon on... Feng Ximing had no choice but to brace himself to become cannon fodder, but in the end, he was clearly... miserably splashed with dog shit on his face by Xia Yuanba and Ji Qianrou.

Feng Ximing could not say another word. Nobody in the entire Divine Phoenix Sect could say a word for a period of time, the atmosphere declined into a deadlock where they were incomparably oppressed, and after Spiritual Master Ancient Blue and Ji Qianrou had expressed their stands, it was fated that this deadlock would not be reversed. As a result, today, and the days after, they would not be able to openly chase and kill, or control Yun Che. Their legend of being undefeated would be thoroughly smashed, all their prodigies were defeated by a single person, causing the entire Divine Phoenix Sect to lose face. Even their sect's five thousand year old pride, the Phoenix bloodline, would no longer be unique to them!

Now, not even mentioning winning Yun Che over, even tidying up the current situation, and defending Divine Phoenix Sect's last bit of honor and prestige would be extremely difficult.

Within the cold atmosphere, after Feng Hengkong's expression fluctuated violently again, he finally opened his mouth and said with an extremely calm voice: "Yun Che, do you really believe... that within the young generation of my Divine Phoenix Sect, there is no one who can defeat you! In our Divine Phoenix Sect's current young generation, there is one person, regardless of innate talent, strength, or even bloodline strength, completely surpasses you, a thousandfold!"

The moment Feng Hengkong opened his mouth, everybody was immediately stunned. Ling Kun looked pensive, smiled silently, then said: "Oh? Within Divine Phoenix Sect, there actually exists another genius? Could it be that Divine Phoenix Sect Master disdained letting this genius to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament? Or perhaps, the ten who battled are just considered ordinary disciples in Divine Phoenix Sect?"

The truth was naturally not as Ling Kun had stated. In Divine Phoenix Sect's younger generation, Feng Xiluo was indeed the best of the best whether in terms of talent or strength. But above Feng Xiluo, there was another trump card which surpassed him by miles. It was just that this trump card was simply too important to Divine Phoenix Sect. Before today, Feng Hengkong had never thought about revealing it.

The moment Feng Hengkong spoke, the expressions of several core members of Divine Phoenix Sect immediately flickered. They were very clear about who Feng Hengkong was speaking of, but after their expressions flickered, no one expressed any objection.

That was because today's matter looked as if it was just about the issue of Yun Che's bloodline. However behind the scenes, it concerned Divine Phoenix Sect's face, prestige and honor. It could even affect their influence, even threaten Divine Phoenix Sect's future... Now that the situation had come to this point, it was by no means an exaggeration to say that this was Divine Phoenix Sect's largest peril in five thousand years...

Therefore, even if it was fated that there was no way to thoroughly reverse today's situation, even if they had to reveal their trump card, they had to retrieve some face!! At least, they could let the whole world know that even if another Phoenix legacy appeared in this world, it would absolutely not be stronger than their Divine Phoenix Sect! This was the last trump card of the five thousand year old Divine Phoenix Sect which would absolutely not be easy to trample upon!!

Feng Hengkong's eyebrows sunk as he turned around. His gaze landed on the body of Feng Xue'er beside him. As he looked at his only daughter, his originally overcast expression unconsciously turned gentle, even his frame of mind immediately became gentler. He sighed inwardly and softly said: "Xue'er, royal father knows that you hate being in conflict with others. But the conclusion of today's matter is simply too important to our sect, it concerns our Divine Phoenix Sect's entire five thousand years of glory and pride, that's why... please help your royal father this one time, okay?"

Feng Hengkong's voice was a little abstruse, even more so unwilling and guilty. Perhaps in this whole world, only Feng Xue'er could affect him in this manner.

It was not only because Feng Xue'er was his most precious daughter, she was the entire Divine Phoenix Sect's, and even the entire Divine Phoenix Empire's soul.

"..." Feng Xue'er did not say anything. After a momentary silence, she quietly stood up. Yet with this simple movement, the entire arena's gaze and attention was instantly attracted, everyone stared blankly at her silhouette... After pausing their gazes on her, everyone uncontrollably went from an expression of shock to infatuation, as though their souls were absorbed onto her body, following every one of her slightest actions, swaying and trembling.

"Yes, royal father." Feng Xue'er gently replied, every word from her lips were sweet sounding and agile, as if sounds from a celestial from the heavens.

The faces of Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, Ling Kun, and Ji Qianrou flashed with surprise, Ye Xinghan's firmly stared at Feng Xue'er's body while releasing the aura of a hungry wolf. Everyone stared wide eyed, staring dumbly at Feng Xue'er move lightly and unhurriedly, quietly walking from the seats like a fairy that gracefully moved her snow lotus-like feet, stepping dreamlike misty clouds.

The person Feng Hengkong referred to... the one who was above Feng Xiluo... could it be... her... Princess Snow!?

How... how could that be? As beautiful as a fantasy, like a fairy, the dreamlike Feng Xue'er, how could the world "powerful" be associated to her? Although Feng Xiluo was defeated by Yun Che, his strength was there for all to see, enough to let the top profound practitioners of the five nations feel thoroughly inferior. Princess Snow, who was as soft and white as snow, how was it possible for her strength to surpass Feng Xiluo...

She was a girl, moreover, she was only sixteen years old!

There was not a bit of profound strength aura on Feng Xue'er's body. In the entire arena, from the weakest six nations visitor to the strongest, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, none of them could feel the slightest bit of profound energy on her body; she was completely a delicate young girl.

In the midst of astonishment and distraction, Feng Xue'er had already stood in front of Yun Che, facing him directly. Only, she was able to clearly see Yun Che's face, yet Yun Che was unable to look at her brilliance which was able to make the world lose its color.

Yun Che never thought that he would meet Feng Xue'er again under these kinds of circumstances. He looked at Feng Xue'er in bafflement, his lips trembling for quite some time before he was able call out with difficulty: "Xue'er..."

Facing the incomparably powerful Divine Phoenix Sect, he could approach without fear and face them domineeringly. Yet in front of Feng Xue'er, all of his overbearingness had completely disappeared. His expression, the look in his eyes and his heart was deep shame with a little terror... A terror that Xue'er would be hurt, or even cry because of his deceit.

She had saved his life, allowed him to heal in the safest place, granted him the purest, most unadulterated of trust, and taught him the World Ode of the Phoenix... yet what he had granted her was endless deceit. A false identity, a false name, and a false aim... He used the life which she saved, the World Ode of the Phoenix which she taught, to deal with her royal father and the Divine Phoenix Sect which she grew up in...

Yun Che breathed in silently, looked at the beautiful figure in front of him, and used a gentler voice: "Xue'er... I'm sorry..."

Feng Xue'er still did not reply, but suddenly, she reached out with her jade-like little hand, palm facing Yun Che's chest.

Yun Che did not move... even if Feng Xue'er suddenly made a fatal attack, perhaps he would resist, but he would definitely not retaliate.

Whoosh!!

A gentle wind breezed past. Scarlet Phoenix flames slowly ignited on her body, the flames were not berserk or blazing, yet they were incomparably deep. Deeper than any other Phoenix flames that Yun Che had ever seen by many times.

The Phoenix flames slowly ascended, gradually spreading across Feng Xue'er's body. At this point, golden rays radiated on the area between her brows. A silky golden radiance permeated through phoenix jade glass, shining into Yun Che's eyes, causing his mind to tremble violently. At the same time, the aura that Feng Xue'er had always been concealing was completely released.

In that instant, the those from the Four Great Sacred Grounds all had faces of astonishment.

"Wh... what!!" Ling Kun stood up instantly.

"Oh?" Ji Qianrou willow-like eyes instantly slanted.

"This..." even Spiritual Master Ancient Blue's face was clearly shocked.

Ye Xinghan's eyes opened wide, then opened even wider. Revealed within his eyes was a blazing flame-like violent light. He gripped the armrests of his seat firmly, and involuntarily growled: "This mythical bloodline... this perfect body!! This is simply the most perfect incubator in the world!!"

Chapter 449 - Xue'er's Heart

Feng Xue'er's profound aura was soft and gentle, not in the least aggressive and oppressive, but everyone present felt a kind of gentle, yet completely irresistible feeling of suffocation.

Yun Che was the closest to Feng Xue'er, and felt it the most clearly. He looked at Feng Xue'er, his heart flooded with deep shock and disbelief, and also an indescribably illusory feeling.

Previously, when Xia Yuanba arrived, the tyrant aura from his body caused Yun Che to feel an extreme sensation of shock. However, although Feng Xue'er's aura didn't contain the slightest degree of Xia Yuanba's tyrannical overbearingness, the feeling it brought Yun Che was far more boundless and ethereal than what Xia Yuanba had...

It was like the difference between a tranquil ocean and a monstrous tidal wave!

Xia Yuanba's sudden frightening change in strength was both shocking and unbelievable to Yun Che, but it didn't go as far as to cause him to turn pale with astonishment. He was certain that if he had enough time, he would also be able to reach that kind of realm. But Feng Xue'er's aura... the feeling it brought Yun Che was actually... an enormous power that simply shouldn't belong to this world! It was realm that he was simply incapable of touching or pursuing with his current level.

She had saved him, and taught him the World Ode of the Phoenix... The Xue'er that was as beautiful as an angel and as flawless as a fairy. The Xue'er that was fond of pure snow and had the most simple and beautiful smiling countenance. The Xue'er that had the most ethereal fairy voice, calling him "Big Brother Yun" and making pinky promises. The Xue'er that had snuggled against him intimately, and danced for him within the snow...

She was actually... situated someplace he couldn't even look up to... a mythical, dream-like realm...

He was certain these feelings weren't misperceptions, because his line of sight was directly facing the Four Great Sacred Grounds' seats... With unparalleled clarity, he saw the incomparably violent change in expression on all the faces of those from the Four Sacred Grounds... A change in expression that was many times greater than when they had seen the eighteen year old Overlord Xia Yuanba.

He was also finally starting to understand why Princess Snow's standing in the Divine Phoenix Sect was so revered and extraordinary... On the seats, she was actually sitting on equal footing with Feng Hengkong; even the princes had to sit in the secondary seats. He also understood why Feng Hengkong's protectiveness towards Feng Xue'er had reached such a peak...

"Master, her strength... what level is it at?"

From Feng Xue'er's body, Xia Yuanba felt the same indescribable oppressive sensation. With his current profound realm, after Feng Xue'er released her profound aura, he was actually still incapable of detecting her level. Seeing Spiritual Master Ancient Blue's expression of shock, Xia Yuanba couldn't resist but ask.

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue restrained his expression and took a deep breath before his mental state was able to calm down. He said: "She is the Divine Phoenix Empire's Princess Snow I told you about on the way here... Feng Xue'er. She is only sixteen years old this year, and her profound strength... is actually... half-step... from the Sovereign Profound!"

"!!!!" Xia Yuanba's entire body froze for an instant, incapable of speaking for quite a while. The current him was already not the Xia Yuanba of old, who was unclear about the concept of levels. He was incomparably clear that a sixteen year old half step into the Sovereign Profound was an extremely frightening concept!

"It looks like that rumor is true..." Spiritual Master Ancient Blue said with an extremely low voice, thinking aloud about something Xia Yuanba didn't understand.

"It looks like that rumor is true." At nearly the same time, Ling Kun's gaze slanted towards Ye Xinghan while saying the exact same statement.

"Of course it's true!" Ye Xinghan was so moved and excited that his entire body trembled. His gaze released an unprecedented glow: "This news was told to me by 'that person'; how could it be false. Moreover, 'that person' will immediately help me obtain this most perfect woman... this most perfect incubator! If I can obtain her and the 'Nine Profound Exquisite Body' Elder Ling has spoken of simultaneously, I would cast away all other women without the slightest hesitation!!"

Ye Xinghan appeared so excited that he looked to be bordering on madness. When he spoke of "that person", a crimson silhouette instantaneously swept through his gaze.

"Ahhhhh, this Ling Kun's vision is never incorrect. I believe that not long from now, Young Hall Master can become Profound Sky's number one expert, a monarch that no one will be able to stand side-by-side with... I congratulate Young Hall Master in advance." Ling Kun said as he smiled with squinting eyes.

Other than Ancient Blue, who was a Monarch, the three people from the Sacred Grounds that made frequent contact with Monarchs, and those from the Divine Phoenix Sect that were aware of Feng Xue'er's secret, there was not a single person in the stadium that was capable of detecting the level of

Feng Xue'er's profound energy, yet it was sufficient for them to feel how terrifying it was; it was just like a heavenly plane. In comparison to the Yun Che that stood across from her, his aura was simply so small and weak it was as if it didn't exist at all.

Princess Snow was renowned throughout the world because she was Divine Phoenix Sect's only princess, but even more so because of her "Profound Sky's number one beauty" peerless complexion. No one would have thought her profound strength was actually frightening to this extent. And even though they were personally witnessing and feeling it, they still froze for a very long time, unable to snap back into reality, and were even more incapable of believing everything.

And at this time, the Phoenix flame on Feng Xue'er's body suddenly died out, and the wisps of golden light between her eyebrows also faded away.

Yun Che stared at her blankly... He really wanted to gaze at her eyes. He wanted to know whether her view of him was still that tender, trusting, and intimate... or if it was filled with anger, disappointment, and grief...

At this time, Feng Xue'er suddenly turned around gracefully, and asked Feng Hengkong: "Royal father, Xue'er has a question; may I request royal father to provide an explanation?"

Feng Hengkong blanked for a moment, then nodded slowly: "Xue'er, speak."

Feng Xue'er nodded, then said lightly: "Royal father once mentioned the rules of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament to Xue'er. If Xue'er hasn't remembered incorrectly, in the Ranking Tournament, one nation should only send out a maximum of ten people. Our Divine Phoenix Nation's ten participants... Fourteenth Brother, and Senior Brother Feibai and the others, were already defeated under Yun... Che's hand, which also signifies that our Divine Phoenix Nation has already lost to Blue Wind Empire. In that case, why don't you declare Blue Wind Nation as the victor right away? Also, why did royal father still want Xue'er to come here?"

The entire stadium became completely quiet. Everyone was well aware of Feng Hengkong's goal. This was already unrelated to the ranking tournament; he wanted Feng Xue'er to enter the stadium because even though they had suffered a crushing defeat in terms of bloodline, after their defeat in the ranking tournament, they would be able to retrieve the dignity of the Divine Phoenix Empire's strength, prestige, and bloodline through Feng Xue'er revealing her astonishing strength.

Otherwise, after today, the entire Profound Sky Continent would know that Divine Phoenix Sect's Phoenix bloodline was defeated by a Phoenix bloodline which had come into being elsewhere. At that time, not only the six nations, even the citizens of Divine Phoenix Empire would gradually have more and more questions.

And Feng Xue'er did just that. She had revealed her profound aura for a short span of a few breaths' time, and even the people from the Sacred Grounds were thoroughly shocked, let alone those from the seven nations.

Thus, although Feng Xue'er appeared to have asked a very foolish question, this question was unexpectedly difficult to answer. Because fundamentally, Divine Phoenix Sect was just not resigned to their loss, and they wanted to make use of Princess Snow to fish up some face... so much that they

didn't hesitate to use, or should it be said that they had no other choice but to reveal their trump card they had protected and kept hidden for many years, to the world.

Feng Hengkong didn't speak for a while. Feng Ximing stood up hurriedly, and voiced: "Xue'er, the reason is actually very simple. What you need to do right now is raise your hand lightly and knock Yun Che down. As for the reason, royal father will tell you later. Even though the ranking tournament has already ended, and the result is that we did indeed lose to Yun Che, we must prove to everyone that we lost merely because we didn't send out our strongest expert. Regardless of whether it is strength or bloodline, our Divine Phoenix Sect is insurmountable."

Feng Xue'er shook her head slowly, then said lightly: "If... it's like this... Xue'er is willing to concede directly."

Feng Xue'er's words caused Yun Che to feel moved, and caused the faces of everyone in the Divine Phoenix Sect to fill with surprise. Feng Feiyan said immediately: "Xue'er, this matter isn't as simple as you think it is. This matter concerns the honor and dignity of our entire Divine Phoenix Empire."

Feng Xue'er replied with a light voice: "In Xue'er's world, Xue'er is completely unable to understand why this kind of matter concerns the honor and dignity of the Divine Phoenix Nation in anyway. Is it that honor must mean victory in victory and defeat? And dignity must mean strength in strength and weakness?"

"Yun Che clearly defeated Fourteenth Brother in a fair one versus one fight. Fourteenth Brother was defeated, yet the nine senior brothers whom we had originally agreed not to send out joined hands onstage. Furthermore, once they came up, their attacks were sufficient to be deadly... Yun Che also clearly defeated Senior Brother Feibai and the others, why wouldn't you be willing to announce his victory? Rather, you want me... someone who obviously shouldn't participate in the ranking tournament, to go on stage..."

"The Phoenix bloodline on his body obviously doesn't come from our bloodline, yet why must you deny it so persistently?"

No one would have thought the ordinarily sweet-tempered Feng Xue'er, would actually speak these words suddenly... It was like she was questioning, like she was puzzled, yet it was also like an inquisition.

Feng Ximing opened his mouth, and said with some difficulty: "Xue'er, royal brother knows you have a very kind-hearted temperament, and might think that we are being a bit excessive. But, but... some things really aren't as simple as you think... Moreover, we can't completely ascertain his bloodline doesn't come from our Divine Phoenix Sect; there's still a sliver of chance that it is..."

"No, royal brother is incorrect." Feng Xue'er shook her head lightly: "Xue'er can prove that his bloodline indeed does not come from our sect."

The entire stadium suddenly became a field of bewilderment. Feng Xue'er turned around, extended her hand, her palm facing Yun Che's forehead. A wisp of flame flickered along her palm, and in the area between Yun Che's eyebrows, a spot of golden light glimmered, then rapidly formed a golden flame shape.

Yun Che: "..."

“Go... Golden Phoenix Imprint!” Feng Hengkong and company startled, and looked at the golden colored phoenix mark between Yun Che’s eyebrows with faces full of shock.

“On Xue’er’s body is Phoenix blood and power directly bestowed by the Phoenix God, so, Xue’er can instantly distinguish whether the Phoenix bloodline in his body came from the lineage of the Phoenix God.” Feng Xue’er said slowly: “The Phoenix God also said before, that the golden colored phoenix imprint will only appear on the body of the person who carries the purest Phoenix blood. His Phoenix imprint is golden, which proves the Phoenix bloodline within his body was bestowed upon him the most directly, and not a bloodline passed on from previous generations.”

Feng Ximing was transfixed to the golden imprint on Yun Che’s forehead, and stared fixedly for quite a while: “Xue’er, this... this...”

Feng Xue’er faced Divine Phoenix Sect’s seats, her voice like a leisurely cloud: “Xue’er knows Xue’er disobeyed your wishes, and must have made you all disappointed and angry. However, there are many things that Xue’er truly doesn’t understand... Our Divine Phoenix Nation was defeated, and another person possessing the Phoenix inheritance has appeared from within the Profound Sky. Royal father, royal brother... is this not something worth being happy about? Why would you deny all this regardless of everything? You clearly want to protect Divine Phoenix Nation’s honor and dignity, yet why are you trying so hard to destroy them?”

Feng Hengkong’s mouth opened, unable to utter even half a word for a while. This was because, in her entire life, this was the first time Feng Xue’er had spoken so much at one time, with those kinds of words... As the father who believed he understood her the best, he was directly frozen stupid in this instant.

“Xue’er is fond of everything she has, and is proud that she was born and raised in Divine Phoenix Nation. Since a very young age, Xue’er has known that the Divine Phoenix Nation is the largest empire in the Profound Sky Continent, and is also the most powerful nation in terms of strength... however, why does Xue’er feel that her homeland is so tiny all of a sudden... really so tiny...”

“The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament has already existed for many years, and Divine Phoenix Nation has won every single year in the past. This time, our Divine Phoenix Nation was defeated by Blue Wind Nation, and Blue Wind Nation used its own strength to defeat Divine Phoenix... Although Divine Phoenix lost, it doesn’t mean that Divine Phoenix has become weak. Rather, it means that someone from the six nations that can defeat the Divine Phoenix has finally appeared. Not only is this a breakthrough for Blue Wind Nation, it is also a breakthrough for the profound practicing world of our entire seven nations. Could it be that this isn’t something all profound practitioners should be happy about? Being forthcoming and declaring our defeat while proclaiming the victor to everyone, isn’t this something a large nation must do, the most ordinary of conduct?”

“Senior Brother Feibai and the others attacked Yun Che as nine, and from the get-go they attacked with sufficient lethality. When Yun Che defeated them, he clearly could’ve easily killed them all, yet he didn’t do so. However, not one person from our Divine Phoenix expressed any gratitude; rather, we’ve continued to make things difficult for him... In terms of bearing and moral character, Divine Phoenix has thoroughly lost to Blue Wind. Even in terms of dignity, we’ve thrown it all away ourselves.”

The mouths of the people from the Divine Phoenix Sect gaped wide; not a single person could speak. Yun Che stared at Feng Xue'er blankly, also speechless for a long time.

"Our Divine Phoenix Sect's strength comes from the Phoenix God's inheritance. Without the Phoenix God's bestowal, there wouldn't be today's Divine Phoenix Sect. Every one of us Divine Phoenix disciples should harbor the most devout gratitude... Yun Che's bloodline is also from the Phoenix, and he is even the direct inheritor from the Phoenix God's spirit. But, why is it that you all think of denying it by fair means or foul, and only think of using the cruelest methods to erase it rather than seeing him as someone connected, as a clansman through bloodline, mutually assisting each other and developing the Phoenix Spirit's bloodline and power together... From this kind of selfishness, Xue'er cannot see any honor or dignity; it only makes Xue'er feel foreign and afraid..."

Chapter 450 - Conclusion

"Royal father, Great Elder, royal brother... Perhaps, it's Xue'er who is too childish and cannot understand your world. Because in Xue'er's world, it is indeed you guys that are wrong. Divine Phoenix Nation is the leader of the seven nations. From Xue'er's understanding, a leader is supposed to be respected by people, not merely feared. Xue'er also does not understand the honor and dignity that you guys speak about. From Xue'er's understanding, honor and dignity is not strength that is admired by people, but instead is having the magnanimity to accept all things in the world, being loved by all, and possessing the kindness and forgiveness to forgive all that erred."

"Therefore, if royal father wants Xue'er to defeat Yun Che..." Feng Xue'er looked at Yun Che and gently said: "Xue'er... surrenders."

Everyone in Divine Phoenix Sect was stunned as they looked at one another. If these words came from any other disciple, including Feng Xiluo, it would have been treated as outrageous, and even Feng Hengkong would explode on the spot. However, these words came from Princess Snow. No one dared showed the slightest signs of anger or even rebut her.

However, even if her words were questioning Divine Phoenix Sect, it was still her way of protecting Divine Phoenix Sect's dignity that had been utterly destroyed by Yun Che today. Her previous moments of releasing her profound strength was just showing the world the ultimate strength of a youth at the pinnacle of Divine Phoenix Sect's young generation. Her questioning was similarly made with the position of a Divine Phoenix Princess, trying to maintain the fairness and bearing of a leading nation, trying to reduce the laughter and insults from the Profound Sky toward Divine Phoenix Sect after this ranking tournament.

The whole arena was silent. Then, bits of applause rang, which spread quickly like wildfire, and soon after, every corner of the arena was clapping and cheering. The applause was deafening — The passion of the applause exceeded whatever had happened before.

Among the applause included nearly everyone from Divine Phoenix Sect. Although they were citizens of Divine Phoenix Nation and Princess Snow's actions defied the wishes of the emperor, she used her soft voice to question the actions of Divine Phoenix Empire, and in front of everyone, surrendered against Blue Wind's Yun Che... However, no one felt anger or shame, instead, they were thoroughly impressed, and even prideful!

Everyone present got to know the legendary Princess Snow today. They were not lucky enough to see her real looks, but managed to witness her unrivalled talent and her pure and innocent heart.

“It’s impossible to not be impressed.” Ancient Blue sighed: “In the entire Profound Sky, she is the only one to possess a divine body, yet she also has a heart that is as clear as ice crystals. I’m not sure whether she’s fortunate... Or unfortunate.”

The loud cheers did not subside for quite some time and the sound waves seemed to have nearly passed into the firmament. Yun Che and Feng Xue’er looked at each other for some time and eventually, Yun Che spoke: “Xue’er, I’m sorry... I lied to you so many times. You should be... very disappointed with me.”

Gently, Feng Xue’er shook her head: “How could I blame Big Brother Yun... Actually, there was one thing that I lied to Big Brother Yun about too.”

“You... lied to me?” Yun Che was startled.

“Mn...” Feng Xue’er gently tapped her head: “Actually, I realized quite early that Big Brother Yun was not from Divine Phoenix Sect, which also meant that Big Brother Yun’s name was fake.

For a while, Yun Che’s eyes showed his inner turmoil: “Wh... When was it.”

“When I taught Big Brother Yun the fundamental formula.” Feng Xue’er replied: “At that time, when you were cultivating the fundamental formula, a golden phoenix imprint appeared in the middle of your eyebrows. I knew it since then. The golden phoenix imprint only appears on one that possesses the purest Phoenix blood. Furthermore, even my royal father doesn’t know this, but for the golden phoenix imprint to appear, pure Phoenix blood is only one of the requirements. The other requirement is that one has to be awarded with phoenix origin energy and a phoenix soul.”

Yun Che: “...”

“Therefore, at that time, I already knew that Big Brother Yun was not someone from Divine Phoenix Sect, but a successor of another Phoenix God. Furthermore, you possess the Phoenix soul and energy that a Phoenix God’s spirit can only give once in its life... Just like what I possess. Perhaps, the attraction between the Phoenix soul and energy was one of the reasons why I was willing to trust and approach Big Brother Yun.”

“Then, why were you willing to allow me to stay and treat my injuries, and even... Continue teaching me the World Ode of the Phoenix?” Yun Che was extremely confused. He felt very guilty about lying to Feng Xue’er, but he never expected that she had already known all of this, yet still didn’t expose him.

“Because I know that Big Brother Yun was not intentionally hiding it and lying to me. I also felt that you were really treating me very nicely. If you were able to be the sole successor of a Phoenix God, it must mean that Big Brother Yun is not a bad person. Therefore, since you wanted to learn the World Ode of the Phoenix, I was naturally willing and happy to teach you. Big Brother Yun is a Phoenix bloodline inheritor, so the World Ode of the Phoenix is naturally something you should know.

“Since Big Brother Yun lied to me and I also hid things from you... Between us, we can consider it even, right?”

The phoenix jade glass shook gently, and although Yun Che could not see her smile, he felt that she was smiling gently.

Just as the cheers in the arena started to subside, Feng Xue'er used her pure eyes to stare right at Yun Che's, then gently but firmly said: "I will forever remember how nicely Big Brother Yun treated me. I will also forever remember Big Bro Yun's promise and even more so, the words that you said to me... I, Feng Xue'er will never ever do something that will harm Big Brother Yun."

As the cheers completely subsided, Feng Xue'er turned around, and under the gaze of Yun Che and everyone else, returned to Feng Hengkong's side.

"Royal father, I'm sorry. Xue'er has disappointed you." Feng Xue'er stood beside Feng Hengkong and said gently.

Feng Hengkong shook his head and let out a deep sigh, his expression was not one bit of blame, but instead a face of heartache: "How would you? Many things happened today and it is indeed royal father's fault. It should be royal father who has let Xue'er down instead... Xue'er's words has allowed royal father to wake up..."

Feng Hengkong scanned around before looking at Yun Che who was on stage. His chest rose gently as he frowned before declaring: "Yun Che, in this ranking tournament's final match, our Divine Phoenix Empire has lost to your Blue Wind, and we are convinced of the result! The matter concerning the Phoenix bloodline was also a mistake on our part. We, as emperor of Divine Phoenix Empire, promise you that from today onward, we will not pick on you because of this. Since we are of the same Phoenix bloodline, if you are willing to join our Divine Phoenix Sect, we would also be extremely welcoming!"

"Now, let me declare that the victor of the thirty-ninth Seven Nation Ranking Tournament is... Blue Wind Nation! Based on the agreement, this year's first ranking Blue Wind Nation and third ranking Black Fiend Nation can choose three people to accompany our Divine Phoenix Sect to explore the Primordial Profound Ark!"

Applause——

The entire arena instantly cheered. The cheers not only came from Blue Wind Nation, but also the other of the six nations.

Because of the incident with the Primordial Profound Ark, this year's ranking tournament had been reduced to an unprecedented one day. Furthermore, the ups and downs, turning points, shock and results were also all unprecedented! The weakest Blue Wind defeated the strongest Divine Phoenix, and it was with one person defeating ten opponents!

The appearance of another Phoenix inheritor... The legend of an Earth Profound fighting against an Emperor Profound... The appearance of an eighteen year old Overlord... A sixteen year old half step to the Sovereign Profound... All things concerning this year's Ranking Tournament would no doubt shake the world and be recorded into history books.

Especially the name Yun Che, which was destined to become the leading role of Profound Sky Continent's future. After today, his name would spread throughout the world.

After Feng Hengkong personally announced the results, this year's ranking tournament had officially ended. Xia Yuanba quickly rushed forward and pulled Yun Che beside Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, then spoke gibberish in an excited manner. Among the spectators, all the profound practitioners from the other nations also left under the guide of the Phoenix disciples.

Ling Jie's chest still rose and fell intensely, as he couldn't calm down. He clenched his hands together as his face turned red, and excited said: "My decision is undoubtedly tooooooooooo wise! Ahhhhhhhh... My big bro not coming with me would definitely be the biggest regret of his life!"

"Mn, I definitely agree with that." Hua Minghai nodded. Just as he was about to exit the arena, he suddenly turned around and looked at another direction... onto Ye Xinghan. At that moment, an intense hatred flashed across his eyes.

"Revenge for my parents, hatred for the demise of my clan... Even if my bones were to shatter... One day, eventually... I will make your Sun Moon Divine Hall pay with blood."

Hua Minghai gritted his teeth as he recited it in his heart, having made a blood oath in his soul.

Before this, his wife Ru Xiaoya had contracted the cold poison of Sun Moon Divine Hall; all his attention had been on giving his all to help Ru Xiaoya lengthen her life. Now that Ru Xiaoya's poison had been cured, and her body was recovering quickly... Today, after seeing those from Sun Moon Divine Hall, his hatred which had been constantly suppressed, exploded just like a volcano that had been dormant for a long time.

Ye Xinghan was stretching his body lazily as he stood up when he suddenly felt that abnormal icy cold feeling come from behind. He immediately turned around as his icy gaze scanned behind him but did not find anything. He collected his gaze as he squinted, and looked towards the seats of Divine Phoenix Sect. As his gaze met another person's shortly, both their faces revealed a meaningful smile.