

The Gods 701

Chapter 701 - Divine Phoenix's Chaos

Feng Xiluo had died, died at the hands of Yun Che... Moreover, it was truly a death without an intact corpse. All of the Divine Phoenix elders and disciples were stunned. Even though Feng Xiluo's life was grasped within Yun Che's hands just a second ago, the elders and disciples still subconsciously refused to believe that Feng Xiluo would actually lose his life. He was a Divine Phoenix Prince, a person of the most revered status in Profound Sky Continent. In this world, who would really dare to kill a Divine Phoenix Prince?

Feng Hengkong did not anticipate this as well; especially because Yun Che personally said that he had to "consider for the sake of Blue Wind". When he provided three conditions, Feng Hengkong was even more certain that Yun Che would not dare to do anything too extreme. He had begun approaching step-by-step while speaking with a sharp tone, expecting that Yun Che would be frightened and even reveal an opening. However, he had never expected, no matter what... that by his second step, Yun Che had actually dealt the killing blow then and there!

Making him, the Divine Phoenix Emperor and Divine Phoenix Sect Master, helplessly watch on as his most beloved son turned into ashes before his very eyes.

"You... you..." Scarlet colored flames shot out from every single strand of Feng Hengkong's hair on his head, and even from those that were on his body. Both his pupils dyed red with blood; the baleful aura coming from him was intense to the point that none of the Phoenix Elders had ever seen before. "You... die!!"

In his extreme rage, Feng Hengkong suddenly struck out, grasping toward Yun Che's throat with his right hand. Without any restraint, the tremendous amount of profound energy that was released instantly formed into an enormous flood of flames which pounced toward Yun Che's entire being as though it was an enormous beast that lost its mind from rage.

At the same time that Feng Hengkong attacked, Great Elder Feng Feilie, Second Elder Feng Feiran, and Crown Prince Feng Ximing also attacked. Feng Ximing laid out a huge Phoenix Domain that completely surrounded Yun Che while the profound energy of the other two elders formed into two similar profound formations... These profound formations discharged a huge amount of attraction which prevented Yun Che from escaping.

"Devilspawn... Meet your end!!"

BOOM!!!

These were the Phoenix flames from a Phoenix Sect Master that was extremely furious. At the moment of its eruption, just the overflowing shockwaves alone violently threw thousands of Phoenix disciples into the air. In an instant, there were miserable cries all around.

Within the light of the flames that spread out to several hundred meters away, one silhouette rose up into the sky, hovering tall in the air. Yun Che, completely untouched, with a face carrying a faint elation, sneered as he looked down below him, "Feng Hengkong, how does it feel to watch your son die in front

of you? Is it so painful that you wish you can make mincemeat out of me? Haha... Then, do you know how many of my Blue Wind citizens endured a pain millions of times greater than yours?!"

"Yun... Che!!" Feng Hengkong's voice was violently trembling. In his whole life, he had never been so furious and so resentful. "Today... this emperor... will definitely... tear you apart with our own hands!!"

Whoosh!!

Amidst the chaotic of the explosion, thirteen Phoenix Elders surged into the sky together. Following them, Phoenix flames of the Tyrant Profound Realm also shot through the skies, engulfing the firmament and completely enveloped Yun Che in an instant... However, even when the entire sky was engulfed with flames, what came through was not Yun Che's miserable screams; rather, it was his hysterical laughter.

"HAHAHAHA... Feng Hengkong, honestly speaking, I was really worried that you would've immediately agreed to those three conditions, or else I would've found it really difficult to actually kill your son. However, as expected, you did not let me down.

"Today, I'm only going to kill one person from your Divine Phoenix Sect for now. Tomorrow, I'll still bestow your Divine Phoenix Sect another opportunity to redeem yourselves. However, the chance tomorrow won't be as benevolent as today. As for the consequences of being disobedient, that won't be as simple as merely one person dying either!"

Feng Feilie roared in a violent rage, "Your death is imminent but you still dare to speak insolent words. You, the devilspawn that destroyed the Phoenix God Sculpture and killed our Fourteenth Prince, are still dreaming about leaving this place alive?!"

Profound energy erupted and Phoenix flames surged. Not only did more than a dozen elders attack at the same time while propelled by the anger and humiliation of their prince's death, all their attacks were also killing blows without the slightest bit of mercy, to the point of not even taking the surrounding disciples with relatively low cultivation into account.

Yun Che's body turned illusory before five carbon copy images of himself instantaneously dispersed to five different directions. The speed of these images were all extremely fast, as every single one of them shot out from the thirteen elders' encirclement. Even their afterimages was not touched by the elders.

As the afterimages dispersed, Yun Che's real body had long ago broke away from the Phoenix flames that rolled through the entire sky during the time the elders were dumbfounded. Appearing over a hundred meter away, he went into the distance with an extremely quick speed amidst his wild laughter.

"Feng Hengkong! From now on, do your best to enjoy this splendid game I've especially bestowed upon you... HAHAHAHA!"

Even with thirteen Phoenix Sect Elders attacking at the same time, their target had actually escaped in an instant. Much more than shock, they were so angry that their chests were about to explode; they crazily pursued him in the direction that he escaped towards, "You still want to run!! Today you will be..."

The roars of the elders slowly faded as their speed gradually slowed down as well. Soon, all of them stopped at the same time as they blankly stared in the direction where Yun Che had flown off, as though their souls had left their bodies.

That was because Yun Che's speed was simply too fast.

While he flew, the profound aura that he released was only of the Emperor Profound Realm. Furthermore, it was only the early stages of the Emperor Profound Realm, yet his speed was so fast it could startle the heavens, earth, and even ghosts! The Phoenix Elders were all in the mid to late stages of the Tyrant Profound Realm, and their strong profound energy allowed them to travel extremely quickly. However, in only three breaths of time, Yun Che went from being less than fifteen meters away to nearly disappearing from their sight... and in the next breath, he had already completely disappeared from sight.

In addition, this had happened while the elders were pursuing him at full speed.

The thirteen Divine Phoenix Elders were all dumbstruck as they each took in deep breaths... Just what kind of speed did Yun Che possess?!

Such shocking speed, how could this be from a junior who only emitted the aura of the Emperor Profound Realm?

Fast to the point... that it made these powerful Phoenix Elders frankly give up in despair after merely chasing for three breaths of time. They could only look on helplessly as the person who destroyed their Phoenix God Sculpture and killed their prince left completely unscathed.

Not only were the thirteen elders that were in midair stunned, all those who had witnessed Yun Che's speed were all dumbstruck. When Feng Xiluo had landed into Yun Che's hands, they had all attributed it to their own carelessness, but now, they realized what put Divine Phoenix Sect through such a disaster was obviously a godlike speed.

Feng Feilie's twitching eyelids suddenly tightened, as he remembered something and said in shock, "That is... Extreme Mirage Lightning?!"

"What?" Feng Feiran exclaimed as he turned around in surprise, "Extreme Mirage Lightning... isn't that Thief God Clan's ultimate skill? In addition, it's only passed down to the sons and no one else. Currently, the only one who can use Extreme Mirage Lighting is the Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand, Hua Minghai. How is it possible that Yun Che..."

"What are you guys dawdling about for... Hurry up and give chase! Chase! Cut his corpse into a thousand pieces!!"

It was obvious that Feng Hengkong had lost control. Although he was the Divine Phoenix Sect Master, his son had just be killed in his presence right in front of his entire sect. The impact of this was so big, that even he, as a sect master and an emperor of a nation could not calm himself in a short moment of time.

"Royal Father, you need to calm down... Yun Che cannot escape our Divine Phoenix Sect's network of people." Feng Ximing came forward and said consolingly.

“Sect Master... You must restrain your sorrow. Regarding the Fourteenth Prince’s death... We will definitely deliver justice for him,” All the elders gradually went forward with faces of rage and anguish.

“...” Feng Hengkong took a deep breath. After relaxing for a while, he finally calmed down a little. He turned and looked at the place where Feng Xiluo was obliterated by Yun Che. Even with the eyesight of someone in the pinnacle of the Tyrant Profound Realm, forget about the remnants of a corpse, he could not even find any shred of clothing left behind.

Feng Hengkong clenched his fists tightly, shaking to the point where it seemed as though all the bones in his hand were about to break. However, his voice was surprisingly calm, “Send out all the idling disciples within the sect... kill Yun Che at all costs... when he’s found... kill him on sight!!”

“Understood! This son will go instruct them immediately.” Feng Ximing nodded in acknowledgement before leaving hastily.

“Second brother,” Feng Hengkong shouted towards Great Elder Feng Feilie: “Please personally send a sound transmission to Xue’er and tell her that there will be a distinguished guest visiting the sect in the coming days. Therefore, I won’t be able to leave and it’s also not suitable for her to come over... Tell her to rest assured and stay at Phoenix Perching Valley for this period.

“In addition, for this period, you will personally monitor Phoenix Mountain Range’s Great Phoenix Formation!”

Feng Feilie understood the meaning behind Feng Hengkong’s words and slowly nodded, “Don’t worry, Sect Master.”

Feng Hengkong closed his eyes. His body trembled in rage and his face filled with agony. He viewed Feng Xue’er to be more valuable than his life and always could not bear to hide anything from her. When she had awoken after being unconscious for three years, he was initially overjoyed. However, in the past few days, he had been forced to deceive her time and time again.

However, his worry was completely unnecessary as Yun Che definitely would not go look for Feng Xue’er. After confirming that Feng Xue’er was not at the sect but probably at the Phoenix Perching Valley, Yun Che heaved a sigh of relief. He hoped that Feng Xue’er would not appear... if she did appear, he would really not know how he should face her.

—————

The Phoenix God Sculpture was destroyed, the Fourteenth Prince was killed, the Divine Phoenix Sect was now in chaos, and an uproar started to spread within the entire Divine Phoenix City. Many Phoenix Sect disciples searched every corner of the city and even went as far as searching the outskirts. They seemed like a group of panicking headless flies as they searched for the whereabouts of Yun Che.

Within the region of Divine Phoenix City, the Divine Phoenix Sect naturally had a vast and intensive network of people and intelligence. Furthermore, by sending out a large number of disciples, they thought that Yun Che would have nowhere to hide. However, from high noon until night had fallen, let alone capturing him, not a trace of Yun Che was to be found.

At the center of the Divine Phoenix City, standing at one end on the seventh level of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, Zi Ji stood in front of a transparent window that was filled up with various unique

profound formations. As he looked down at the restless Divine Phoenix City, ripples constantly appeared in his eyes.

“Sigh, he really is someone who cannot be fathomed.” Zi Ji sighed as he said to himself, “Although I had guessed that he would probably kill to show that he was serious, I never imagined... that he would go ahead and kill a prince. This was obviously something that only a madman who has completely lost his sanity would do.

“However, just from the conversation I had with him previously, he probably doesn’t want to become complete mortal enemies with Divine Phoenix Empire... After all, based on his character, he would definitely consider for the circumstances and future of Blue Wind Empire.

“However, his behavior and intent are so contradictory. What exactly is he trying to accomplish...”

Sss...

A soft noise that ordinary people would not be able to detect rang softly in Zi Ji’s ear. He stretched out his fingers and touched the air lightly. A profound formation that was only half an inch wide took form. From it, came a voice that had been deliberately suppressed: “Yun Che has been found.”

“Oh? Where is he now?” asked Zi Ji.

“A hundred kilometers southwest of the city, on a hill. His clothing did not change nor did he disguise himself.”

“...Without changing his clothes and looks, he actually managed to get out of Divine Phoenix City without being detected by Divine Phoenix Sect,” Zi Ji’s face revealed signs of puzzlement and shock. He had to admit, if he were to be placed in the same situation, he would not have been able to accomplish the same feat. He would even go so far to say that there was no one else that could probably do it as well, except for...

Escaping and escaping without leaving a trace were two entirely different concepts.

“If you all were about to discover his whereabouts, he would have most likely found out about you as well,” Zi Ji said.

“That is indeed the case. But as you said, once he saw that we had the Black Moon emblem, he did not attack us. He only seemed to barely open his eyes, before continuing to... to...”

“Oh? What was he doing outside of Divine Phoenix City?”

“...It seemed like he was sleeping.”

“...”

“In addition, according to a source within Divine Phoenix Sect, the movement skill that he used to escape made him fast as lightning... seems as though it was the Thief God Clan’s Extreme Mirage Lightning!”

“Extreme Mirage Lightning?” Zi Ji’s eyebrows jumped fiercely. Even at the level he was in, the words “Extreme Mirage Lightning” still reverberated like thunder in his ears. This was because the Extreme

Mirage Lightning was a profound movement skill that even the Four Great Sacred Grounds regarded as being the best in the world. It could cover up one's aura and the ability it granted to travel long distances could be said to be unparalleled in this world. If a Throne that possessed Extreme Mirage Lightning and used all his abilities to hide himself, even an Overlord who was within ten steps would not be able to detect him. If he used it to escape at full speed, the Overlord would only be able to eat the dust behind the Throne.

There was only one successor left for the Thief God Clan! And that successor's profound cultivation has only reached the early stages of the Emperor Profound Realm. Yet, his name was something that even everyone from the Four Great Sacred Grounds knew... all of this was because of Extreme Mirage Lightning! While only being in the early stage of the Emperor Profound Realm, he could freely enter and leave the Divine Phoenix Sect unscathed. This displayed the might of the Extreme Mirage Lightning.

"Can you verify this news?" Zi Ji asked with a frown. In his knowledge, Extreme Mirage Lightning was something that has always been passed on to sons and never to anyone else... it was not even allowed to be taught to a daughter. Also, at the level of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, there had always been rumors: Sun Moon Divine Hall yearned for the Extreme Mirage Lightning, and had once secretly investigated the whereabouts of descendants of the Thief God Clan. They tried using coercing, enticements and even murder, but were still unable to obtain what they wanted.

Even when facing Sun Moon Divine Hall, the Thief God Clan still refused to hand over Extreme Mirage Lightning, so how could it appear on Yun Che?

"The successor of the Thief God Clan in this generation is someone named Hua Minghai. He has snuck into the Divine Phoenix Sect several times in the past few years. He was detected twice when he had triggered a profound formation, which then caused several Phoenix Sect Elders to chase him, only for him to escape using Extreme Mirage Lightning. Therefore several of the Phoenix Sect Elders were very familiar with the profound fluctuations emitted when Extreme Mirage Lightning was used. The aura of the profound movement skill Yun Che used when he escaped was very similar... However these are all merely speculations and there's no concrete proof."

"..." Zi Ji was silent for a long time. Then, he replied faintly, "Pay close attention to Yun Che's movements, but don't disturb him; furthermore, don't reveal anything that concerns him to anyone else except for me. Also, have those stationed in Blue Wind Nation focus on observing the events happening in Blue Wind Imperial City."

"This subordinate understands."

"Wait... the one called Fen Juechen, don't lose track of him either."

"Yes!"

Chapter 702 - Soaring into the Sky

Even though night had fallen, Divine Phoenix City had still yet to calm down; the Phoenix disciples still continued to persevere in their search for Yun Che as they swarmed the place like a bunch of headless houseflies. An entire day of fruitless labor had left them all sullen and angry, and not one of them had the face to go back to report their findings. As such, they grew even more frustrated and impatient, to

the point where they began to forcefully barge into the various big merchant guilds, sects, medical halls and even residential areas, practically turning all the places which could hide a person upside down.

The exception of course being the Black Moon Merchant Guild.

Despite all their efforts, they could not even catch a glimpse of Yun Che's shadow. What they did accomplish however was raising the ire of the residents of Divine Phoenix City, even though no one dared to voice it.

Only when midnight came did the search finally ended; however, the lights within the Divine Phoenix Sect were still brightly lit. The fact that they could not find any trace of Yun Che despite mobilizing nearly the entire Divine Phoenix Sect left them in a state of shock, causing the atmosphere to become especially tense and oppressive. Feng Hengkong and the various elders were no exception; not a single of them was able to sleep, so they all gathered in the Phoenix Main Hall to discuss on how to deal with the entire Yun Che affair... Given the incredulous boast that Yun Che had made before he ran away, he would definitely come again tomorrow!

This time, they had to eliminate Yun Che no matter what. Yun Che's success in fleeing the first time could still be explained with them being left unprepared by his bizarre speed. If he truly delivered himself to their doorstep once again and they still failed to kill him the second time around, then the entire Profound Sky Continent would look down on their Divine Phoenix Sect as some kind of huge joke, and their five thousand years of prestige would go down the drain in one stroke

After that day of absolute chaos, Divine Phoenix City descended into a peculiar silence . It was especially so within the Divine Phoenix Sect; the atmosphere had become so oppressive, as if everyone there were being boiled in a pressure cooker, making it hard for anyone to breathe.

Within Divine Phoenix City, people kept on looking in the direction of Phoenix City, but whenever they did, they no longer saw the Phoenix God Sculpture which radiated might and awe.

Within the Divine Phoenix Sect, Feng Hengkong had not slept a wink nor had he taken a step outside the sect's doors. He stood at the entrance of the Phoenix Main Hall with his head raised, staring at the sky as his whole body released a vicious aura which struck fear into the hearts of anyone who was in the vicinity... The Phoenix God Sculpture had been destroyed, and his son had also been killed. However, not only had the culprit, Yun Che, managed to escape, they also failed to find a single trace of him despite searching day and night. At this moment, they had no choice but to wait for the other party to appear once more. All of this made the wrath and resentment in Feng Hengkong's heart reach the boiling point.

"Sect Master." Thirty-eighth Elder Feng Yunzhi, spoke as he strode towards him.

"Have you found out where Yun Che is hiding yet?" Feng Hengkong asked in an emotionless voice, indicative of the fact that he did not hold much hope in that regard.

Feng Yunzhi shook his head and said in a low voice, "It has already been a day and a night... so it is about time for us to hold... to hold the Fourteenth Prince's funeral ceremony...."

The center of Feng Hengkong's brow violently jerked, as if it had been stabbed by some kind of needle. Not only had Feng Xiluo died, not even a semblance of his corpse was left behind. Every time Feng Hengkong thought of this, he felt as if his heart was being torn apart. He said in an extremely low and

grim voice, "We have not caught Yun Che yet.... We need to use his life and his blood to comfort Luo'er's departed spirit!"

Feng Yunzhi bent his head and let out a soft sigh, "I understand. Yesterday, we were completely caught-off guard, that's why he has successfully escaped. But if he pays us a visit again, then we will definitely not let him slip through our net. We have been searching for day and night, but we still couldn't find and trace of Yun Che; he has clearly fled from Divine Phoenix City. As of this moment, every corner of the city is being monitored, so the moment he steps into our territory, we will discover him right away. Once that happens, the sect will immediately be notified, and we will simply wait for him to fall into our hands."

"Any movements so far?" Feng Hengkong asked.

"None at the moment." Feng Yunzhi shook his head once more, "Today will be different from yesterday, because this time, he will definitely be exceedingly cautious in his approach. It is extremely likely that he will only move under the cover of the darkness. Hmph... this time, if he does indeed make an appearance, the moment he steps into our imperial city, we will definitely be aware of it. So the moment he approaches Phoenix City, we will only need a moment to have him...."

"Ahhhhhhh... Save me... Royal Father, save me!!"

Suddenly, a miserable wail that was filled with stark terror pierced the air; it was akin to a thunderclap that landed in the midst of the artificially peaceful Phoenix City. Feng Hengkong and Feng Yunzhi's expressions underwent a drastic change as all the remaining elders and disciples swarmed out into the open to find the source of that scream.

Boom!!

A palace, which was half a kilometer away from the Phoenix Main Hall, was blown apart with a loud explosion... Furthermore, that was the palace of one of the princes! The silhouette of a person holding another hundreds of meters above the ground could be seen within a pillar of smoke and flames that shot to the sky. The hoarse wails of terror was coming from the person who was being held.

Looking at the two figures hovering in the air, everyone of Phoenix City had expressions of unrelenting terror.

"Yun... Yun Che!!"

"Thirteenth Prince... it's the Thirteenth Prince!!"

The one who was yelling in terror was actually the thirteenth prince of the Divine Phoenix Empire, Feng Xichen. As for the one who was holding him aloft, it was astonishingly Yun Che!! Yun Che's eyes were narrowed into slits, and his face still held the same cold and mocking smile from yesterday as he arrogantly gazed down upon all the living creatures below him.

"This... isn't possible! When did he... impossible!!" Feng Yunzhi's pupils widened so much that his eyes nearly popped out; he had just reassured Feng Hengkong that if Yun Che took even a single step into Divine Phoenix City, they would immediately be aware of it, much less Yun Che being able to infiltrate Phoenix City.

However, just as he had finished speaking, Yun Che had actually appeared in the middle of Phoenix City, and he even held the Thirteenth Prince Feng Xichen in his hands!!

From Divine Phoenix City to Phoenix City, to the Thirteenth Prince's private palace... and even to the point where the Thirteenth Prince had fallen into Yun Che's hand, all of this had happened without a single person noticing!!

The hegemony who lorded over the Profound Sky Seven Nations, the ones who were at the heart of the Divine Phoenix Empire, a sect that had lasted for five thousand years and had approached the status of a Sacred Ground, was actually like a playground for Yun Che!!

With a trembling voice, Feng Yunzhi kept on muttering the words "impossible"... and all of the gathered Phoenix elders and disciples were also staring at the sky with sheer disbelief.

"Feng Hengkong, another day has passed and we meet yet again. I said that I would come again today, and I have upheld my end of the bargain." Yun Che looked down at Feng Hengkong as he continued to let Feng Xichen scream and writhe in the air. There was a good reason for choosing Feng Xichen as his target today. Yun Che was a person who would pay back every insult and injury; he would never forget the day when the Thirteenth Prince tried to wreck his wedding with Cang Yue, and how the Thirteenth Prince had arrogantly proclaimed that he was merely "tidying up family affairs" when asked to explain his actions.. However, because Yun Che was still too weak and also had to consider the bigger picture, he was not able to kill Feng Xichen that day. Today was a different story though. He continued, "Too bad the people from your Divine Phoenix Sect lacks common courtesy. I had a grand old time walking all the way from the Divine Phoenix City to Phoenix City, but not a single person bothered to greet me. Ah, the manner in which your Divine Phoenix Sect treats its guests has truly disappointed me."

In fact, it was not actually difficult for Yun Che to infiltrate Phoenix City without being discovered. Before entering Divine Phoenix City, he had used Hidden Flowing Lightning to hide his aura. Then, he had killed one of the Divine Phoenix disciples who was loitering around alone, and used his Profound Handle to retrieve his memories before disguising himself as the person he had ambushed and swaggered into Phoenix City... his body was already naturally releasing the aura of the Phoenix, moreover, his appearance, memories and profound energy aura... were all completely and perfectly flawless. Even Feng Hengkong himself would not notice anything wrong if he walked past Yun Che, so it was only natural that no one else did either.

"Put down the Thirteenth Prince!!" The nearest Divine Phoenix Sect elder yelled at him through trembling lips.

Feng Hengkong's face had turned completely green; the scene of Feng Xiluo being incinerated by Yun Che just one day prior to this flashed before his eyes. And today, yet another one of his sons had fallen into Yun Che's hands. He pointed a finger at Yun Che and roared at him with such extreme fury that practically all the cells in his body trembled fiercely, "Yun Che... if you dare to harm a single hair on his head, we... we will definitely make you pay a price that is one million times worse than this!!"

"Haha, you seem to have repeatedly said those words yesterday, but it doesn't really have any bloody effect at all. When it was time for your son to die, he still died in the end." Even if Feng Hengkong's words were one hundred times more venomous, it would still fail to intimidate Yun Che in the slightest. He continued with a cheerful voice, "But you don't need to be so agitated. After all, you are the emperor

of the Divine Phoenix Nation, so no matter what happens, you shouldn't leave behind the dignity that comes with your exalted status, right? Furthermore, this son of yours isn't dead yet. But of course, if you still insist on being stubborn, then I won't be able to assure his safety."

"Royal father... save me... save me...."

All of the strength in Feng Xichen's body had been sealed, and right now, he couldn't even struggle from Yun Che's grasp. As such, the only thing he was able to do was let out miserable cries for help. During the time when he traveled to Blue Wind Nation, he had already been intimately acquainted with Yun Che's viciousness, and yesterday, Feng Xiluo had miserably lost his life in Yun Che's hands. Feng Xichen was very clear that the person before him was a true devil; Yun Che was certainly not bluffing when he said that he would take his life. The threats of the Divine Phoenix Sect, which was enough to cow all the other sects within the seven nations, had no effect on him at all.

"Silence! You are a Divine Phoenix Prince... when have we taught you to beg for your life in such a petty and low manner?! You have simply thrown away all the remaining dignity of our Divine Phoenix Sect!!" Feng Hengkong yelled in a furious voice, yet that voice had already begun to tremble. He had restrained his own anger for a day and a night, intending to wait for Yun Che to "deliver himself to their doorsteps", before avenging his son by personally torturing Yun Che to death. But right now, Yun Che had once again appeared before him, and despite the energy swirling around him which contorted the space from where he stood, he was unable to make a move.

Because yet another one of his sons had fallen into Yun Che's grasp!

Great Elder Feng Feilie swiftly sent a sound transmission to Feng Hengkong, "Sect Master, this Yun Che is clearly a madman, and he is capable of doing anything. Now that the Thirteenth Prince has fallen into his hands, you must definitely not do anything to agitate him... the only reason why he hasn't harmed the Thirteenth Prince yet is so that he can coerce us into giving in to the demands he had imposed yesterday. We need to feign civility for now and agree to all his demands... until we are able to secure the Thirteenth Prince again! We have already lost the Fourteenth Prince, so we definitely cannot lose another prince again."

Even though he was more than five kilometers away, he could clearly feel Feng Hengkong's wrath and killing intent. Tens of elders took to the sky from where they had been prior to this incident, and all of them rose to Yun Che's location, forming an enormous circle around him. Feng Feilie took in a deep breath before speaking, "Yun Che, to think that you were not only able to infiltrate our Divine Phoenix Sect undetected, but you were also able to capture the Thirteenth Prince. Your actions have proven how extraordinary you are, and today, we have no choice but to admit defeat.. However, that is as long as you are willing to set the Thirteenth Prince free. In addition, the Divine Phoenix Sect is willing to comply with all the three conditions you have proposed yesterday."

The gathered Phoenix disciples were all stunned for a brief moment, before they were able to come back to their senses. Given the prestige and position of the Divine Phoenix Sect, they would definitely not agree to any of the three conditions Yun Che proposed yesterday; it was clear that the Great Elder was just stalling for time. Given Yun Che's viciousness, this was indeed the only option left to them.

Once they managed to rescue the Thirteenth Prince, anything that would happen after that would be completely out of Yun Che's control.

“Oh? Those three conditions yesterday?” Yun Che questioningly spoke as his eyes flashed with a dangerous and cruel mirth, “What do the three conditions yesterday have to do today? The Great Elder’s memory seems to be slightly defective, because yesterday, I clearly stated that those three conditions that I proposed yesterday was the most magnanimous chance that I, Yun Che, had ever given in my entire life. It was the best chance I was willing to give you, yet all of you refused to behave sensibly. Could it be that you are foolish enough to believe that the conditions that I will be proposing today will have anything to do with the conditions that I had proposed yesterday?”

“You!!” The profound energy within Feng Hengkong’s body exploded outwards, and two of the Phoenix Main Hall’s thick pillars behind him instantly crumbled due to the impact.

Feng Feilie swiftly shot Feng Hengkong a glance as he did his best to suppress the fury in his heart. He replied, “Alright... then you can proceed to tell us the conditions that you are going to propose today!”

“You were indeed the right choice to replace Feng Feiyan as the Great Elder, it is truly refreshing.” Yun Che said with an expression of admiration, before flipping his palm, lifting Feng Xichen even higher into the air, causing him gave a wail that was even more miserable than the previous ones. “Then all of you better pluck your ears up and listen.

“The first condition is that within twenty five days, the entire Divine Phoenix Army must get out of my Blue Wind Nation’s territory. Not one person or a strand of hair can be left behind!! Furthermore, you are not allowed to step foot into my Blue Wind Nation for the next two hundred years!

“The second condition is that Feng Hengkong should personally pen a letter of apology for the crimes that he has committed against our Blue Wind Nation, and this letter should be shown to the world! Additionally, I would require all of the Phoenix Sect elders to personally write a letter of apology as well to be mailed to the Blue Wind Imperial Family, before personally coming down to apologize for your crimes!

“The third condition is to send twenty billion purple profound coins to our Blue Wind Nation as compensation!!”

The three conditions that Yun Che had proposed still had to do with the withdrawal of troops, official apologies and compensation. But every single condition was far more severe than the ones proposed the day before, and the demand regarding compensation was exceptionally severe as the amount requested today was two times as much as the amount requested yesterday.

This time even the lowliest Phoenix disciples were so filled with anger that their bodies were trembling so one did not need to mention Feng Hengkong’s reaction. But, Yun Che had not even finished speaking yet...

“The fourth condition is to cede the Red Jade City that is located to the northeastern part of the Divine Phoenix Nation to my Blue Wind Nation!”

Chapter 703 - Hatred that Exceeds the Heavens

Maintaining an enormous amount of tolerance, Feng Feilie negotiated with Yun Che. With nearly every passing breath, he had to remind himself that he had to be calm, and must not be irritable. Despite that,

once Yun Che's fourth condition was yelled out, both his eyes burned with rage, and he almost spat out blood from his throat.

To a nation, ceding a territory was undoubtedly the greatest humiliation. How could his Divine Phoenix Empire suffer such humiliation?

"Yun Che, don't you go too far!"

"Go too far?" Yun Che grimly answered, "Compared to your Divine Phoenix's gargantuan offense of attacking Blue Wind, I'm simply more benevolent than the saints in legends!"

He shifted his gaze toward Feng Hengkong, then sneered at the hideously warped face which had turned a greenish black, "Phoenix Sect Master, you should have heard these four conditions loud and clear. I'll give you five breaths of time to consider. If you listen obediently, this son of yours can live and I won't feel the need to come again tomorrow. However, if you're still as ungrateful as yesterday... then I can only kill him right away!"

Since the very start, Yun Che only showed a dull expression, and he even wore a slightly gentle smile. It was as if he was talking about something that couldn't be even more casual.

Even though he was angry to the point where all the veins in his body were about to burst, Feng Feilie still used the most determination he had in his entire life to stay calm, because at present, Feng Xichen's life was top priority. No matter what sorts of conditions Yun Che raised, he had to agree to them first. In fear that Feng Hengkong would explode, he quickly answered, "The life of my Divine Phoenix Prince is more important than anything else in this world... Okay! My Divine Phoenix Sect can agree to the four conditions you have raised, however..."

"Then that's just great!" Yun Che immediately turned around, beamed at Feng Feilie and cut off his later words with an arrogant voice, "A Phoenix Great Elder such as yourself is much more appreciative than that nauseating Phoenix Sect Master. Since you have already agreed, then there is no reason for me to kill your precious Thirteenth Prince. What happens next, is even more simple."

He slightly loosened the left hand holding Feng Xichen as he slowly extended a finger from his raised right. "I'll give you all ten breaths. Send a sound transmission to your troops stationed in my Blue Wind to all scramble back here. Your Divine Phoenix Sect possesses the highest quality Sound Transmission Jades so it probably won't even need ten breaths."

"You..."

"Then..." Yun Che extended a second finger. "Make your Phoenix Sect Master pen a letter of apology immediately... Oh, it's fine if you just write it here. After you finish it, remember to stamp it with the Phoenix Seal, then let your Phoenix Sect Master read it out loud in public. With the Phoenix Sect Master's unrivaled profound strength, transmitting it beyond one hundred kilometers should be quite easy."

"I'll give you another thirty breaths of time to craft out the document about ceding Red Jade City. Stamp it with the Phoenix Seal and hand it over to me directly. It's awfully easy."

"Lastly, I'll grant you another fifteen minutes to prepare the twenty billion purple profound coins. Similarly, you'll hand it over to me directly. Not one coin can be missing."

“After that, your Thirteenth Prince will be able to live on peacefully.

“Also, you don’t have any right to bargain with me. Definitely don’t exceed the amount of time I have just given you as well... not even by a breath of time!”

How could Yun Che be ignorant of what exactly this bunch was planning? If it was so easy to trick him, then he would not have been able to survive until today.

Feng Feilie’s already ugly expression immediately turned even uglier, “Yun Che, you... you... don’t push things too far!!”

“Oh? And just what does the Great Elder mean? Yun Che said with a cold smile, “Just now, you personally agreed to the four conditions that I have proposed. What I just said completely tallies with the four conditions that I raised, and I did not attempt to exceed it in the slightest. So what is the expression that the Great Elder has on his face supposed to mean? Could it be that... the Great Elder’s unreserved promises to me just a moment ago was actually just a load of hot air?”

“Yun Che!! You...” Feng Feilie roared angrily; his entire body quivered, but he was filled with so much anger that he could not speak any further.

“Feilie, don’t waste any more words on him!!”

Feng Hengkong finally spoke, and no matter whether it was his expression or his voice, they had become rather cold and calm. His gaze focused and intensified, but his eyes were not fixed on Yun Che. Instead, they fell on Feng Xichen, whose face was filled with fear and pleading, “Chen’er, listen to me. You are a prince of our Divine Phoenix Empire, and in your body flows the most noble Phoenix bloodline. We can die but we must never submit! Nor should we throw shame onto the five thousand years of fame and prestige that belongs to our Divine Phoenix Empire!”

“Do not worry, we will definitely not let you die in vain! We will definitely... personally avenge you!!”

“Everyone, get ready to... kill Yun Che!!”

As Feng Hengkong’s voice fell, the sound transmission that came from him exploded in the ears of the Phoenix elders like a thunderclap. However, not one of them moved immediately as their eyes were filled with deep conflict and hesitation... the person in Yun Che’s grasp was not just an ordinary Divine Phoenix disciple, but a prince.

But immediately, a pillar of Phoenix flames shot into the sky as Feng Hengkong directly rushed towards Yun Che; the startling energy wave was clearly produced by all the profound energy in his body surging outwards. All the gathered elders of the Divine Phoenix Sect could no longer hesitate as well. All of them let out a faint cry as Phoenix flames ignited on their bodies while they lashed out simultaneously. In an instant, numerous pillars of fire swiftly converged on Yun Che’s location as a terrifying pressure heavily engulfed the entire Phoenix City.

“AAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!”

The one who let out the wail was not Yun Che, but instead Feng Xichen who was in his grasp, “Royal Father... I don’t want to die... I don’t want to die!!”

“Hahahaha!” Yun Che, who had been surrounded on all sides and seemed to have reached the end of his tether, actually let out a wild laugh. “Feng Hengkong, you think that your lowly self is worthy of all the fame that you have accrued in this life? Do you think that your lowly self has the qualifications to have a discussion about the ‘Phoenix bloodline’?”

“There is something that you better remind yourself about right now. I am not the one who killed both of your sons. The one who killed them is you, Feng Hengkong!! This is the karma you reap for all the evil acts that you have committed against my Blue Wind!”

“Furthermore... this is just the beginning!!”

“Attack!!” Feng Hengkong roared.

Boom!!!!

Whether it was Feng Hengkong or the various elders of the Divine Phoenix Sect, none of them dared to approach Yun Che, instead, the Phoenix flames on their body fiercely exploded outwards at the same time. In an instant, the air above all of Phoenix City was wreathed in a sea of fire. The Phoenix flames, which originated from tens of Overlords, were extremely hot, thick and fierce, and they completely blocked out the light of the sun. Moreover, even the space in the area had been distorted out of shape.

None of them had forgotten the speed that Yun Che had displayed yesterday, so they did not wait for him to appear. Instead they intensified their Phoenix flames to their very limit and completely smothered the huge area with fire. Even if Yun Che’s speed was ten times faster than what he had shown, he would definitely not be able to escape this conflagration.

The Phoenix Sect Master and all the Phoenix Sect elders who were present had attacked at the same time. This kind of battle formation had never been seen before in the history of the Divine Phoenix Sect. Even though Yun Che’s profound strength was only at the Emperor Profound Realm, he was still the single most despised and hated nemesis the Divine Phoenix Sect had ever faced.

When this sea of Phoenix flames engulfed Yun Che, they also naturally engulfed Feng Xichen at the same time. They were convinced that Yun Che would definitely not be able to escape from the sea of flames alive... therefore the death of Feng Xichen was even more so a forgone conclusion.

They had no choice but to sacrifice the life of yet another prince in their bid to kill Yun Che... and even if Yun Che had truly died, he would leave behind a stain of humiliation that could never be erased from the history of the Divine Phoenix Sect.

But in the end, the Divine Phoenix Sect did not, and in fact, would never have the chance to recognise that... simply relying on Phoenix flames would not be able to cause any bit of damage to Yun Che. Ironically, the extremely thick and fierce flames and aura provided the best cover for him to flee safely!

Feng Xichen had been casually flung aside by Yun Che and even if Feng Xichen was at full power, he would only survive within this conflagration for no more than three breaths. Thus, Feng Xichen, who had all his power sealed by Yun Che, could only let out one last miserable scream before he was completely devoured by the flames. Just like Feng Xiluo before him, his body had been burned into tiny cinders and there was hardly anything of him remaining.

But the difference between the two cases was that Feng Xiluo was killed by Yun Che's Phoenix flames, while Feng Xichen was by the Phoenix flames of his own Divine Phoenix Sect.

By combining Star God's Broken Shadow with Extreme Mirage Lightning, Yun Che shot up above the sea of flames and instantly escaped its confinement. At the same time, he also completely broke out of the blockade that had been set by the Phoenix Sect elders, and afterwards, he directly shot towards the east like an arrow.

"As expected of the Phoenix Sect Master; truly a human-faced beast whose heart is filled with wickedness. To think that you would even kill your very own son! Perhaps not even a trace of ash remained after the pitiful Thirteenth Prince was personally burned by the flames of his own father... hahahahaha!!"

Yun Che, who was using Extreme Mirage Lightning, had achieved a speed that left all those who were present with despair. In the blink of an eye, he had completely disappeared from their line of sight. The only thing they could hear was the deep and wild mocking laughter that Yun Che left in his wake.

"This... isn't possible... how could he escape from that... impossible!!" All the Phoenix Elders were completely dumbfounded. This scene had left them so dazed and shocked, that its impact was no less than Yun Che appearing unannounced in the middle of Phoenix City. Just now, the Phoenix Sect Master and all the elders who were present had activated the Phoenix Flame Great Formation. Under this kind of might, even if it was someone who had reached the peak of the Tyrant Profound Realm, that person would still be reduced to ashes within a matter of seconds, and logically, there was no way for him to survive.

No matter how strong Yun Che was, even if he did not die, he should at the very least be severely injured... However, the speed he displayed in his escape was as fast as it was yesterday, and his voice was also as deafening and soul-shaking. Not to mention receiving heavy injuries, there was not even a hint that he had been injured at all.

Feng Xichen's aura, on the other hand, had completely disappeared within the sea of flames.

Feng Feilie descended from the sky and arrived at Feng Hengkong's side. As he spoke, every single muscle on his face twitched fiercely, "Sect Master, should we give chase?"

The peerless and dreadful speed that Yun Che had displayed was not something that any of them could keep up with. In fact, it had come to the point where Feng Feilie was not completely convinced that even the retired grand emperor, who had not shown himself for many years... and who was also the previous Sect Master could keep up with the speed of Yun Che.

"Pfft...." Feng Hengkong's body briefly swayed, before a large amount of blood wildly sprayed out from his mouth.

"Sect Master!!" Feng Feilie hurriedly caught Feng Hengkong; all the assembled elders and princes went pale as they tripped over themselves and scrambled to Feng Hengkong's side.

Before his very own eyes, two of his sons had been killed in the past two days, and Feng Hengkong finally understood what it meant to have his heart burn with extreme rage. His face had gone completely pale white and his eyes had grown vague and dim as he gazed at the flames that were

sputtering out in the sky. There was not a single trace of Feng Xichen, remaining, and in his sorrow, he hated that he could not break down in tears.

“Royal Father, please let your anger subside so as to not let it affect your health.... The deaths of Thirteenth Brother and Fourteenth Brother, we will definitely make Yun Che pay them back one million times over.” Feng Ximing said in an anxious voice.

“We... we are fine... are fine...” Feng Hengkong brushed away the arm that was supporting him and slowly stood straight up. But he just stood there, staring off into the distance, as if his soul had left his body.

“Royal Father, should we...” Second Prince Feng Xikang said in a cautious voice, “Should we go ask Grandfather to come out of seclusion...”

Feng Xikang’s words moved the nerves of everyone present, because this idea had just simultaneously emerged in everyone’s minds. Feng Feilie heavily sighed, stating, “In terms of profound strength, none of us are afraid of Yun Che. However, his speed is just... It is very likely that it is Thief God Clan’s Extreme Mirage Lightning. In the past, even though Hua Minghai was only at the late stage of the Sky Profound Realm, it was still difficult for us to catch him. Regardless of Yun Che’s strength, his speed is much greater than Hua Minghai. Furthermore, with how sinister his means are, they couldn’t even be mentioned in the same breath. Even though this might annoy Grand Sect Master and cause him to feel disappointed and angry... if another prince still falls into Yun Che’s hands again...”

“Sect Master, this matter can only be blamed on our incompetence,” Feng Feilie said with embarrassment.

“Yun Che doesn’t dare to fight us head on. He only dares to capture my sons to blackmail me...” Feng Hengkong spoke very slowly, and the calmness of his voice caused everyone’s hearts to tremble, “Does he believe that I am not capable of using the same methods to deal with him?!!”

The audience of elders and princes suddenly became dazed, “Sect Master, you mean...”

“The army was annihilated by the hands of Yun Che. However, as of right now, Yun Che is here. There is no way for him to protect Blue Wind Imperial City.” Feng Hengkong heavily grinded his teeth as bitter hatred poured out from within his eyes. “Transmit orders to the East and West armies still situated in Blue Wind. Tell them to dispatch at least two hundred thousand soldiers from the encampment closest to Blue Wind Imperial City and start a full speed assault! They must arrive before the sun rises tomorrow. It doesn’t matter what means they use, just capture Blue Wind Imperial City!

“Massacre all of the people living in the city!! Only that empress... must survive!!”

Feng Hengkong’s words caused everyone’s mind to shake; a large portion of the dark clouds in their chests instantly dissipated as well. It was clear that the reason Yun Che had come this time was for the sake of Blue Wind Nation. Although they couldn’t catch him, they could indeed easily capture his achilles heel! Without Yun Che’s protection, it would be a walk in the park for their Divine Phoenix Army to capture Blue Wind Imperial City... as well as Empress Cang Yue, Yun Che’s formally wedded wife!

“Royal Father is indeed wise, this son will send instructions immediately!!” Feng Ximing quickly left.

“Sect Master is indeed wise! Let’s take over Blue Wind Imperial City and capture Empress Cang Yue. Afterwards, let’s see if Yun Che can still be so arrogant!” Feng Feilie hatefully said.

Chapter 704 - The Death-Seeking Divine Phoenix Army

Black Moon Merchant Guild.

“Another prince again?”

As he faced this special sound transmission formation, a faint look of astonishment appeared on Zi Ji’s face as he asked, “And how many from the Divine Phoenix Sect has he massacred?”

“Apart from Thirteenth Prince Feng Xichen, his palace’s nine bodyguard disciples were also killed; a total of ten people. However, quite a number of Phoenix Sect disciples were injured during the attack,” said a respectful voice through the profound formation.

“Ten people?” Zi Ji frowned slightly, “Within two days, he killed two princes from the Divine Phoenix Sect consecutively. This goes to show that his hatred towards the Divine Phoenix Sect must have reached the extreme. He has no reason to show any mercy, but he has only killed Feng Xiluo yesterday, and another ten people today... He’s not exactly a soft-hearted person, so it’s quite puzzling.”

“One person... ten people... Hmm?” Zi Ji ruminated upon this, before he asked, “When he threatened the Divine Phoenix Sect today, did he raise the same three conditions as yesterday?”

“No!” denied the voice from the profound formation, before swiftly stating the four conditions raised by Yun Che today.

“...I see.” Zi Ji slowly nodded his head and exhaled deeply, “ He’s only twenty two, yet he already possesses a fearsome shrewdness. It seems not only does he want the Divine Phoenix Sect to pay the price in blood, he also wants them to experience an abysmal nightmare and slowly crush their beliefs and dignity...”

“So fearsome...” Zi Ji bowed his head as information regarding Yun Che passed through his mind. On his face weathered with thousands of years of vicissitudes, a flash of fear appeared, “The Divine Phoenix Sect is undoubtedly powerful, especially since the Phoenix God had offered its protection. Not even the Four Great Sacred Grounds would dare to challenge them. But this time, they have truly provoked a real demon. Speaking from another point of view, he is more fearsome than the Four Great Sacred Grounds.”

Over the duration of his short speech, Zi Ji repeated the word “fearsome” thrice. Ever since Yun Che left the Black Moon Merchant Guild yesterday, he had been monitoring all of Yun Che’s movements. A day had barely passed, yet his impression of Yun Che had drastically changed again.

Within the profound cultivating world, even if there was mutual hatred, as long as there was logic and reason, those who were more experienced would have known “not to burn all the bridges.” This was especially true during power struggles between the sects. No matter how great the hatred was, some leeway should always be given. But as for Yun Che, it seemed that he had total disregard for this “leeway.”

Zi Ji's gaze swept towards the Divine Phoenix City below him as he uttered, "It is peaceful in Divine Phoenix City today. The Divine Phoenix Sect must have temporarily suspended the search operation in the town. If so, then those old monsters of the "Tian" generation should have mobilized by now."

"No auras of the Sovereign Profound Realm have been detected yet, so it is unlikely," replied the voice through the profound formation.

"A stately five thousand year old sect has actually been cornered into such a miserable state by a young man who is merely in the Emperor Profound Realm. If it was me, I wouldn't have the cheek to bother those meditating old monsters. Yet they suffered the consecutive losses of two princes with the opponent was barely scratched. They should have realized that Yun Che's speed is not something which the profound strength of the Tyrant Profound Realm can handle by now. Could they have other devices?"

"If this subordinate has not made an error in judgement, they have gathered the strength of ten Phoenix elders some three hours ago to construct a gigantic Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation."

"A Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation?" Zi Ji frowned slightly. Of course he knew what it was. The Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation only existed within the Divine Phoenix Sect, and was mainly used to punish disciples who had committed serious offenses. Once a disciple was struck with the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, his Phoenix profound strength would be sealed for a long time, or even nullified.

Any elder was able to utilize the "Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation," so it was unprecedented to have ten elders constructing one together.

The Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation was not as effective when used on other profound practitioners, but when used on a Phoenix disciple, he would lose all his profound strength.

Although Yun Che was not from the Divine Phoenix Sect, he still possessed the same Phoenix bloodline. The profound strength he obtained from the Phoenix bloodline was naturally Phoenix profound strength. Therefore, if he were to be struck by the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, he would also turn into a helpless lamb. In addition, this Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation was to be constructed with the combined effort of ten Phoenix elders; it would definitely be out of the ordinary. The effective range would likely be greatly enhanced; it would be instantly triggered once anyone stepped in, immediately sealing the person's Phoenix profound strength.

With this, no matter how heaven defying Yun Che's speed was, he wouldn't have a chance to use it.

"The Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation is incomparably tyrannical. Three years ago, there was a rumor that even Princess Snow, who possessed the body of the Divine Phoenix, was sealed within on the Primordial Profound Ark..." Zi Ji mumbled to himself. Naturally, he had no doubt Yun Che would be doomed if the latter stepped into the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation.

Even so, he had no intention to alert Yun Che... If Yun Che died, he would only feel pity, but at the same time, he would feel more assured.

"Apart from this, were there other movements from the Divine Phoenix Sect?" Zi Ji asked calmly.

“None at the moment. However, there are reports from both the eastern and western regions of Blue Wind. There is some movement from the Divine Phoenix Army stationed in the east and west of Blue Wind Imperial City. About four hours ago, both forces deployed around two hundred thousand soldiers, and are rapidly advancing towards Blue Wind Imperial City. If nothing crops up, they will reach Blue Wind Imperial City by tomorrow’s sunrise.

“Also, the supervising elders of the East and West armies are accompanying the troops.”

“As expected.” Zi Ji was not surprised at all with this development. Within such a short period of time, the Divine Phoenix Sect wouldn’t have discovered the existence of Xia Yuanba. His gaze shifted towards Phoenix City and sighed, “Yun Che, Xia Yuanba... Those two will soon shake the entire continent. It is unfortunate that they were not born in a Sacred Ground, but a deplorable territory like Blue Wind... What a waste.”

“The Divine Phoenix Sect is going to suffer a big blow again.”

“Yun Che will surely show up at the Divine Phoenix Sect again tomorrow. This time, you should personally observe and remember to bring along your Profound Imagery Stone!”

“...Understood!!”

Blue Wind Nation continued to be shrouded in the shadow of the Divine Phoenix Empire, with more than seventy percent of its territory under its control. However, as the capital was still standing, it became a final testimony proving that Blue Wind had yet to fall.

The Blue Wind Imperial City, guardian of the remaining dignity of the Blue Wind Nation, experienced yet another peaceful night.

But at dawn, the peace was shattered with the scream of a warning siren.

“...Two armies are rapidly approaching from the east and west. They are showing no signs of making camp, and their number is estimated to be around two hundred thousand soldiers. I implore Your Majesty to give an order and engage the enemies!!”

“How far are they from the Imperial City?” Cang Yue asked. She had learned to always be on her guard, so that whenever the warning siren sounded, she would immediately show up at the imperial hall.

“About fifteen kilometers for the army in the west, and ten kilometers for the troops in the east.”

“Let our soldiers know that there is no cause for panic, and we do not need to engage the enemy.” Cang Yue appeared serene, and she looked much better than before. She radiated peace from within, different from before, where she struggled to keep calm.

“Yuanba, Brother Under Heaven, my husband said that the Divine Phoenix Army would invade within three days of his departure. My husband was right indeed.” Cang Yue got up and turned towards Xia Yuanba and Number One Under Heaven who had arrived a while ago, “Our Blue Wind’s defense is weak, and we don’t have the capability to suppress the Divine Phoenix Army. We are counting on both of you to help resolve our city’s crisis.”

Cang Yue was truthful about the matter and instructed Xia Yuanba and Number One Under Heaven accordingly. She was not the same Princess Cang Yue who was always unsure and hesitant.

“Hehe...” Xia Yuanba scratched his head in embarrassment, “Don’t mention it, Sister Senior. I’ll blast this bunch of Divine Phoenix bastards away!”

“Brother Xia, how about you take the west and I take the east?” said Number One Under Heaven.

“Sounds good!!”

As soon as they ended their conversation, they transformed into blasts of storm and disappeared from the main hall.

The elven race was naturally gifted with the ability to sense the world around them, thus they possessed far stronger senses than an ordinary human. As soon as Number One Under Heaven left Blue Wind Imperial City, regardless whether it was the size or distribution of the Divine Phoenix Army marching from the east, he already had a clear image inside his mind.

The Divine Phoenix Army was marching from ten kilometers away, but at the seven and a half kilometer mark, an overpowering aura surged forward at breakneck speed.

The profound strength aura of one at the sixth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm.

Number One Under Heaven frowned. He summoned a violent wind and blasted forward to meet the person.

Feng Leiming, ranked forty-first out of the fifty-six Phoenix elders, was the supervising elder of the east army. He was commissioned to a special mission besides leading the troops to battle... which was to capture Empress Cang Yue!

The troops would soon descend upon the imperial city. He sped up in an attempt to reach the imperial city ahead of the army and capture Empress Cang Yue. With the Blue Wind Imperial City as the capital of Blue Wind Nation, even if they had ten times more soldiers to defend the city, it wouldn’t have made a difference to him.

At about two and a half kilometers away from Blue Wind Imperial City, he experienced a ripple of profound energy in front of him. A tall silhouette suddenly blocked his path, and the violent gust of wind that followed suffocated him. The figure came to a halt.

The figure before him appeared youthful, and he possessed a seemingly weak aura. Feng Leiming smiled scornfully, “Within this tiny Blue Wind Nation, there can only be a pitiful few who would be versed in the Profound Floating Technique. Looks like you must be a bigger fry. If you had encountered my troops first, it would have caused some minor inconveniences to us. Unfortunately, you met me, a Phoenix elder, first.”

Feng Leiming raised his voice and emphasized the words “Phoenix elder”, but there was no shock or fear reflected on the other party’s face as expected. Number One Under Heaven glanced at the blazing insignia on the other’s chest as he said, “It looks like you are the supervising elder. Then, once I kill you, it will make things easier later.”

“Kill me? Haha...”

Thunderous laughter had barely erupted from Feng Leiming’s mouth when a murderous aura suddenly wrapped around his entire body as a jade-green profound energy storm exploded towards his chest.

Despite having lived for a few hundred years and exchanging blows with countless other practitioners who cultivated wind profound energy, the strength of the incoming violent wind profound energy was something he had never experienced before.

Based on the level of profound strength, Feng Leiming was weaker than Number One Under Heaven. Because he had underestimated his opponent, he was left unprepared. The assault from Number One Under Heaven was a sudden close range attack; it was virtually impossible for Feng Leiming to react and defend himself. He hastily retreated and managed to at least recompose himself with barely sixty percent of his full strength.

Within the cacophony of the storm, Feng Leiming screamed as his entire chest was forcibly depressed by nearly three inches in a split second. His face was bloodied beyond recognition, and his body was littered with hundreds of tiny cuts.

Feng Leiming retreated with one hand clutching his chest and the other shielding his eyes. He shrieked in pain, "You... you beast! I'm going to kill you!!"

While he was shrieking, Number One Under Heaven exploited the moment and rushed forward with roaring winds surrounding his body. Each strike he exerted stirred up a tempest with a powerful killing aura. Feng Leiming used his Phoenix flames to defend himself with all his might, but he was slowly pressured to retreat. The tempest cut open more and more wounds on his body, and he was quickly drenched in his own blood.

When juxtaposed, Feng Leiming should not have been defeated so quickly and easily since the gap between their profound strengths weren't much to begin with, not to mention that he had an added advantage with his Phoenix flames. It was the infamous arrogance of the Divine Phoenix Sect that costed him dearly.

Boom!!

A loud bang echoed out as Feng Leiming was tossed a kilometer away by a profound energy storm. He slammed onto the ground, forcing him to cough out blood. His whole body was bloodied as if he had just climbed out from a pond of blood. He stood up with great difficulty and stared at the approaching Number One Under Heaven with clouded eyes. He could not believe that a stately Phoenix elder like himself would be defeated by a young man in such a lowly place like Blue Wind.

"This damned Blue Wind bastard..." Feng Leiming murmured in pain and fear. The reflection within the pupil of his eyes grew larger as he sensed that death was looming over. Suddenly, his eyes turned ferocious as ten feet of scarlet flames blazed from his body... Even his hair and blood were all burning.

"I was only interested in capturing that empress and wasn't intending to show any of my moves... But you, a Blue Wind trash... dared to hurt me..." Feng Leiming glared, expressing all his hatred and fear... as well as a vestige of glee. The intensity of flames on his body surged, almost covering the entire sky, "All of you including that empress... burn into ashes!! This is the price to pay for offending this elder... Hahahahaha!"

The Phoenix flames, which obfuscated the sky, blasted toward the direction of Blue Wind Imperial City with a thunderous clap. This was a flame cast by a berserk Overlord whose profound energy released

raging flames that burned everything with a vengeance... Furthermore, these were Phoenix flames! Should this flame land at the heart of Blue Wind Imperial City, it would raze a large half of the city.

Number One Under Heaven frowned tightly. He quickly backed away using the wind surrounding his body. Even if he used all of his strength, it would be difficult to dissipate all of the Phoenix flames. At this point in time, the silhouette of the Divine Phoenix Army could be seen in the distance. An idea formed in his mind as he bellowed, spreading open the elvish wings hidden behind him in a blink of an eye. A heaven-shrouding typhoon swiftly formed, shifting the clouds in the sky, violently lifting the ground within a several-kilometer radius...

With a loud roar, the apocalyptic typhoon raged towards the wall of flames.

The collision of wind and flame did not cause any explosion of profound energy, but instead an integration. Under the battering storm, the originally complete Phoenix flames were shredded into countless smaller pieces. The speed with which it was traversing towards Blue Wind Imperial City decreased, stopped and reversed. With the momentum of the typhoon, it gradually accelerated towards the east...

Feng Leiming's eyes bulged as he roared in despair. But louder than his roar was the thundering of the Divine Phoenix Army behind him.

The shredded Phoenix flames were ruthlessly hurtled towards the Divine Phoenix Army as if they were falling meteors. The Divine Phoenix Army, which had desperately marched day and night, barely saw the outline of Blue Wind Imperial City before encountering this massive firestorm... In mere seconds, the vast Divine Phoenix Army was torn apart and decimated.

This was not any ordinary profound flame; it originated from the supervising elder's Phoenix flames. Once there was contact, even if it was a tiny flame, it would quickly incinerate everything on its path; it was beyond the soldiers' means to extinguish the flames.

The Phoenix flames unleashed by Feng Leiming was already very powerful by itself, but coupled with Number One Under Heaven's typhoon which shredded the flame, the flames rained down over an extensive area, covering almost the entire Divine Phoenix Army. In just a short span of time, almost seventy percent of the Divine Phoenix Army was burned alive. Those fortunate enough to not come into contact with the flames did not dare to advance a single step further. They screamed in fear and withdrew, completely terrified of the flames.

"You... You..." Bearing witness to the downfall of his army, Feng Leiming trembled as he pointed his finger at Number One Under Heaven. Suddenly, he coughed out a mouthful of blood and his eyes rolled backwards; in the next moment, he eventually collapsed.

Number One Under Heaven flipped over his palm and three emerald green profound arrows shot from his fingertips. The first drove into Feng Leiming's throat, and the other two into his heart... Only until Feng Leiming ceased breathing did Number One Under Heaven passively turned his gaze away.

"Bring along your companions' bodies before you leave." Number One Under Heaven said softly. He waved his arm, summoning a gust of strong wind which lifted Feng Leiming's and numerous other soldiers' corpses, throwing them several kilometers to the east. The bodies crushed the remaining Divine Phoenix soldiers who were attempting to flee.

Throughout the whole process, Number One Under Heaven did not notice that he was secretly being watched by someone hidden from afar.

“Transparent wings...” the shadowy figure was shocked as he softly exclaimed, seemingly racking his brain. Just then, a fierce aura seeped in from the west. The figure was startled and quickly drew in all his aura. He held his breath and even closed his eyes... From his body, forget about his aura, not even a hint of his life force leaked out.

“As expected of you, Brother Xia, it looks like you’ve finished with the Divine Phoenix Army in the west.” Number One Under Heaven smiled as he turned towards the approaching Xia Yuanba.

“Heh, Brother Under Heaven is fast too... There’s a huge fire over there. Oh? Looks like there are quite a few escaping, let me go settle them!”

“No need. “ Number One Under Heaven stretched a hand out to stop Xia Yuanba from giving chase. He shook his head and said, “They are merely soldiers acting upon orders. They are not aggressive and will pose no threat to us, so there is no need to kill all of them.”

“Alright.” Xia Yuanba agreed immediately, before he casually added, “But if it was my brother-in-law, he would have annihilated them. In the past, when I was much weaker, my brother-in-law said that the most foolish thing to do in this world was to show mercy to your enemy... But that was when I was still immature and did not understand things.”

“Heh, that sounds like him indeed. But it doesn’t matter if you kill them all or show them mercy. It’s just a matter of principle, and there is no right or wrong.” Number One Under Heaven said with a laugh. “Those flames over there were released by the supervising elder, and I pushed it to the army. Otherwise, based on my ability, I would have been unable to eliminate such a huge army so quickly. Brother Xia, was there a supervising elder at your side?”

“This... I don’t know. I just casually did a few moves and then there was no one left. I thought the corpses might be unsightly, so I buried them all... so I wouldn’t have been able to spot any elder.” Xia Yuanba said, blinking.

“...” Number One Under Heaven was slightly surprised and laughed, “Hahahaha, based on Brother Xia’s capability, it was an inevitable outcome. It’ll be dawn soon, so let’s go back. The Divine Phoenix Army shouldn’t be attempting another invasion in the near future. We shall wait patiently in the city for Brother Yun’s good news.”

“Of course! With brother-in-law’s amazing ability, he will only bring us good news!” Xia Yuanba said confidently.

As the two of them turned to return to Blue Wind Imperial City, Xia Yuanba suddenly paused his steps and gazed towards the south. Aside from the random distribution of rocks, the south was empty as far as the eye could see.

“What’s wrong?” Number One Under Heaven cautiously asked.

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Xia Yuanba turned back as he said, “It might have been a small, frightened creature that hid under the rocks. Let’s hurry back. Brother-in-law specifically told us not to leave Senior Sister too far away from us.”

As the sky brightened, Xia Yuanba and Number One Under Heaven flew back to Blue Wind Imperial City. After some time, a skinny figure dressed completely in black emerged and collapsed from the huge rock which caught Xia Yuanba's attention. The figure fiercely breathed in a couple of deep breaths. After a long rest, it stood up, and like a ghost, it swiftly and quietly left.

Chapter 705 - Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation?

To the south of Divine Phoenix City, Yun Che was meditating in a cave located in some remote mountain. Both his eyes were closed shut as all the profound energy in his body faintly vibrated. A hazy small pagoda slowly rotated above his head while letting out intermittent flashes of dull golden light.

When he opened his eyes, the sky had already grown bright. Yun Che stood up, feeling completely clear-headed and invigorated; the profound energy within his profound veins were extremely abundant as well. Now that the Great Way of the Buddha had reached this stage, he did not need to sleep anymore. Whenever he concentrated on cultivating the Great Way of the Buddha, spending a few minutes in absorbing the nourishment provided by the energy of heaven and earth would be equivalent to several hours of sleep for a normal profound practitioner.

Or perhaps one could put it this way instead, he no longer needed to intentionally cultivate the Great Way of Buddha, for even normal sleep counted as cultivation for him.

"To think that this night went by so peacefully, it looks like the Divine Phoenix Sect has already given up on trying to find me?" Yun Che muttered to himself as he looked in the direction of Divine Phoenix City, "So that is to say that... those old freaks who are in the Sovereign Profound Realm have finally decided to make an appearance."

"Do not underestimate the Divine Phoenix Sect just because you have gained the upperhand in the past few exchanges." Jasmine warned him in a cold voice, "I have already sensed the aura of someone who is in the late stages of the Sovereign Profound Realm... and there is more than one of them!"

"Don't worry, if I was the kind of person who routinely underestimated his enemies, I would have already died a thousand times over."

"Hmph, haven't you 'died' enough times already!?"

"..."

"Are you still going to try to infiltrate the city today?" Jasmine asked.

"There's no need." Yun Che floated into the air, before taking off in the direction of the Divine Phoenix Sect, "When it comes to things like surprises, once is enough. If you do it again, it loses its flavor."

At this moment, an extremely cold and sinister smile lit up on Yun Che's face, "I have already given several chances to the Divine Phoenix Sect. The benevolence I have shown them the past two days could be counted as me repaying the favor to Xue'er... from today onwards, I will let them understand... what a true nightmare is!"

Yun Che was flying at such an extreme speed that he left a howling gale blustering in his wake. Soon, the silhouette of Divine Phoenix City quickly grew clearer and clearer. What he planned to do today was

going to be the same as yesterday. Bright and early in the morning, he would directly go knock on the doors of the Divine Phoenix Sect.

Yun Che approached boldly as he swept across the skies above Divine Phoenix City and rushed towards Phoenix City itself. As Yun Che was using Extreme Mirage Lightning ability, all the people in the area could only hear an incomparably sharp cry above their heads, and when they raised their heads to look for the origin of the noise, they could only barely make out a black dot that was swiftly disappearing from their vision.

When Yun Che had slowed down, Divine Phoenix City was already right in front of him.

“Divine Phoenix City sure is peaceful today. It seems that all the Divine Phoenix disciples who were looking for me have ceased all their activities and have been ordered to return. It looks like today, I will be going up against several old freaks who are in the Sovereign Profound Realm.” Even though he said this, Yun Che’s face didn’t show any hint of concern. Although he might be incapable of defeating the Monarchs of the Divine Phoenix Sect, given his extreme speed, only the Little Demon Empress could catch up to him under the blue sky. Even if the Rulers of the Four Sacred Grounds were to try, they would not find it an easy task to catch up to him.

And for the time being, the Divine Phoenix Sect had not produced an individual that was as strong as a Ruler of one of the Sacred Grounds.

“Looks like you’re going to be disappointed. The aura of those dozen-odd Monarchs are still at their original location.” Jasmine said blandly.

“Ah?” Yun Che had an astonished look on his face, “That shouldn’t be the case. I killed two of their princes, but they did not even manage to put a scratch on me. And today, they even directly called off their search. Even if that Feng Hengkong was a teenage mutant ninja turtle, he shouldn’t be unwilling to call those old monsters out of seclusion. Could it be that... he has prepared some other scheme?”

“There is a very well hidden profound formation that is centered within a one kilometer radius around the heart of Phoenix City.” Jasmine had discovered this hidden profound formation which required sixteen hours and the effort of nearly all the Divine Phoenix elders to set up with a glance, and her tone even clearly carried a note of disdain, “This profound formation should have been specially prepared for you, and the aura of the profound formation is very similar to the sealing profound formation that was used on Princess Snow in the Primordial Profound Ark three years ago.”

“Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation?” Yun Che said as his brows sank. Three years ago, Feng Feilie had hit Feng Xue’er with the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, and even though his bloodline and profound strength was inferior to her, all the profound energy in her body had still been sealed for twenty-four hours; it was clear just how tyrannical this profound formation was.

“No wonder they did not ask those old monsters to come out of seclusion. They have actually prepared such a large present for me.” Yun Che gave a cold laugh, “Such a gigantic Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation... they are really willing to go all out. But it looks like I have to be a little bit more careful now....”

“Careful? Hmph, this is simply laughable!” Jasmine said with a contemptuous little laugh, “Your profound veins have been cast by the indestructible blood of the Evil God; they are the Evil God’s

Profound Veins! In this world, unless it's power that is on the same level as the gods, then there is simply no power capable of sealing or suppressing your profound veins! This pitiful Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation is only a mere joke in front of the Evil God's Profound Veins."

"...Oh, so it's like that, huh." Yun Che said with wide open eyes before he subtly nodded his head and murmured in a hushed voice, "Yeah, I recall that it was something like this..."

Mighty Heavenly Sword Region's "Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation," which could even forcibly suppress the power of his grandfather, Yun Canghai, who was in the late stages of the Sovereign Profound Realm, did not even have any effect on him who was only at the Earth Profound Realm at that time. So no matter how powerful this Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation was, it could not possibly be stronger than the Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation, right?

Yun Che had all his fears put to rest and with a flicker, he had already rushed into Phoenix City.

"What? All of our forces were obliterated?"

The news that came from Blue Wind Nation sent Feng Hengkong into a complete rage. Because of Yun Che, his mood was already as low as it could get, but just as day broke, he received yet another piece of completely unexpected and calamitous news.

"This isn't possible!" Feng Hengkong said gravely, "Yun Che is clearly in our Divine Phoenix Empire right now! With Yun Che gone, how can a mere Blue Wind Nation withstand the might of our Divine Phoenix Army!? Just what is going on!? Could it be that Yun Che actually made his way back to the Blue Wind Imperial City in the span of a single night!?"

"The Western Army and the Eastern Army each had two hundred thousand troops, and they rushed towards Blue Wind Imperial City through the night so they roughly arrived at their destination sometime this morning. After Western Army had sent news that they were approaching Blue Wind Imperial City, there was no further news from them, even from the supervising elder who was with them. It was exactly the same as the Middle Army who had disappeared before! The elder supervising the Eastern Army, Feng Leiming, also fought with someone, and he met a crushing defeat. In his despair, Feng Leiming most likely ignited all of the profound energy in his body in a bid to incinerate Blue Wind Imperial City but it was rebounded back on our army by his opponent's exceedingly strong wind profound energy, causing the Eastern Army to suffer terrible casualties and in the end, only forty thousand troops were able to get out of that bloodbath alive." Feng Feiran said solemnly.

"Wind profound energy? Could it be that there is another powerhouse besides Yun Che in Blue Wind Nation who exceeds our Divine Phoenix Elders?" Feng Hengkong's face grew darker and darker by the second. Yun Che had never used wind profound energy before, so this person was naturally not Yun Che... but an elder of his Divine Phoenix Sect was an invincible existence who could do as they pleased within the Profound Sky Seven Nations. For Blue Wind Nation to produce one Yun Che was already shocking enough, and this had even sent shockwaves throughout the entire Profound Sky Continent, so how could there be someone else like him!?"

"That person is indeed not Yun Che. As for his identity, I will dispatch people to swiftly investigate it for us. It's just that the Middle Army has completely fallen, and the Western and Eastern Army have also

suffered heavy casualties, so the morale of the troops garrisoned in the Blue Wind Nation has severely plummeted.... Ah.” Feng Feiran let out a long sigh after speaking.

“That doesn’t really matter anymore.” The Crown Prince Feng Ximing spoke of words that would cause any outsider to have serious misgivings over the whole affair, “In any case, we have practically already gotten what we wanted to obtain, so even if we pull out our troops now....”

“But Yun Che must definitely die!” Feng Hengkong said in a voice filled with hatred.

At that very moment, a nightmarish voice that came from the outside swiftly followed Feng Hengkong’s furious outburst, “All you old dogs of the Divine Phoenix Sect, your granddaddy Yun Che has come to pay you a visit, so what are you waiting for!? Hurry up and welcome me!!”

“Yun... Che!” The rage-filled Feng Hengkong immediately located where the source of the voice came from; all the hair on his head nearly instantly stood on end, and the phoenix mark on his forehead appeared as it began to burn violently. This time, Yun Che’s voice had not come from the middle of Phoenix City, but he was at its gates. This clearly showed that he could not be bothered to silently infiltrate the city the way he did yesterday. Instead, he brazenly swaggered up to the city gates and even announced his arrival with a shout, as if he was scared that the Divine Phoenix Sect would not discover his presence.

This was clearly and undoubtedly the naked contempt that Yun Che had for the Divine Phoenix Sect!!

We... will definitely personally rip him to pieces this very day!!” Feng Hengkong had already said those words far too many times, and every time he uttered them, his hatred for Yun Che would grow by leaps and bounds. Just as he was about to rush out, Feng Feiran swiftly held out a hand to restrain him, “Sect Master, please keep your cool for the moment. We have completely relaxed our guard and recalled all the disciples back from their search efforts. We did all of this in order to tempt him to infiltrate our city in the same manner he did yesterday, so we could trap him in the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation. But it seems like our plan has come to naught as his voice is clearly coming from the city gates.... And no matter whether the profound technique he is using is Extreme Mirage Lightning or not, his speed is definitely not something we can catch up to, so the most dependable method we can rely on to capture him is to lure him into the midst of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation.”

Feng Hengkong stopped in his tracks as his gaze swept across every single person who was present before it finally fell on Ninth Prince Feng Xilin, “Xi’er, among all of our sons, besides Feng Ximing, you are the one who is the steadiest and also the one who has the most leadership qualities. If we were to hand over this heavy duty to you, would you dare to take it?”

Feng Xilin strode forward and said without a hint of hesitation, “This son will definitely not disappoint our Royal Father.”

“Good!” Feng Hengkong heavily nodded his head and said, “With just these words of yours alone, you have already fully lived up to our expectations. Do not worry, Xichen and Xiluo have already suffered at the vicious hands of Yun Che, so we will definitely not allow anymore of you to meet the same end. The Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation was constructed using the strength of thirty-six of our elders; so even your grandfather would have a hard time resisting it if he was ensnared by it. If you can lure Yun

Che inside of it, even if he has the ability to traverse the heavens... he can still forget about escaping again!!”

Boom!!!

Feng Hengkong shot into the air with a furious conflagration trailing behind him; several thick roofs of the main hall instantly crumbled in his wake. Yun Che floated in the air directly above the gates of Phoenix City; both his arms were crossed over his chest, and his face was still calm and disdainful. The expression on his face was the one that made all the Divine Phoenix disciples enter a frenzy, inducing their desire to directly rip that smirk off his face. All of the Divine Phoenix Elders took action at the same time as well, but they did not surround him like they did yesterday, instead they scattered across the air above Phoenix City while they locked onto him using their eyes and their auras.

Behind each wave of elders was a prince that they were protecting. It was clear that after two princes had died one after the other at the hands of Yun Che, the Divine Phoenix Sect had now become exceedingly cautious. Every prince had several elders by his side protecting him, as their only fear was that Yun Che would once again move against one of the princes. They had even thought of hiding all the princes in another location, but the safest and most secure place in the entire Divine Phoenix Empire also happened to be this Phoenix City....

Compared to the past two days, when Yun Che once again appeared today, all the Divine Phoenix Sect members, from the elders to the lowliest disciples, felt a deep spike of fear and apprehension lodged in their guts. When he had arrived on the first day, the only thought that flitted through their minds was that he was seeking his own death. But within the span of two days, he had been able to kill two princes of the Divine Phoenix Sect consecutively despite nearly all the elders being present. Not only did he not lose his life in the process, he had hardly even received a single scratch.

This was the first time someone had trampled upon the dignity and might of the Divine Phoenix Sect.

When he saw Feng Hengkong arrive, Yun Che’s gaze immediately turned towards him, “Feng Hengkong, it is a beautiful day once again, and we have also met once more. So why don’t you take a guess as to whether you will be losing another one of your sons today?”

This kind of greeting would cause even a normal person to instantly go up in flames, much less the Divine Phoenix Sect Master. Feng Hengkong gritted his teeth so hard that they bled. Only when he had forcibly suppressed the urge to recklessly rush towards Yun Che so that he could rip him to pieces that he spoke to him in an extremely low voice, “Yun Che... you killed two of our sons... and as for this debt of vengeance and hatred that we owe you, we will definitely make you pay ten thousand, no, one hundred thousand times for it!!!”

“Hehe.” Yun Che gave a bland and cold smile, “Whether you even have the ability to avenge your sons’ deaths is something that I do not know. But the debt of vengeance and hatred that your Divine Phoenix Sect owes my Blue Wind Nation for killing my royal father and trampling all over our citizens is something that I will make you pay off with the blood of every single one of the princes of your Divine Phoenix Sect!”

Chapter 706 - Atrocious Performance

“However, I, Yun Che, am not a person who revels in killing other people. At least not to the point where I would be a human-faced beast like you, Divine Phoenix Sect Master. Not to the point where I would be willing to harm the thousands of people in my Blue Wind Nation in order to fulfill my own selfish desires! I came from many miles away to your Divine Phoenix Empire just so that I could take back something that is owed to my Blue Wind Nation. As long as all of you sincerely and honestly agree to implement all of the conditions that I had proposed, I would not even be bothered to take a step into your Divine Phoenix Sect. So if you still refuse to repent until you see a coffin...”

Yun Che’s mouth curled up into a cold smile filled with killing intent. “I will not be able to guarantee which son of yours will die today!”

Every single one of the four conditions proposed by Yun Che yesterday was designed to humiliate the Divine Phoenix Sect and cause the dignity of the nation to hit rock bottom. And let us not talk about Feng Hengkong agreeing to it because just even thinking about it caused him to nearly go into rage-induced frenzy. This added to the bone-piercing hatred he had for Yun Che because he had killed two of his sons, resulted in Feng Hengkong being unable to maintain his cool when he faced Yun Che now even if he used all his willpower to do so.

Moreover, in the past two days, a prince had been taken captive by Yun Che each day. But today, he had come alone, without any captives while all the elders, pavilion lords, hall masters, protectorates, and high-level disciples had moved at first notice, and everyone was on their highest guard—Today’s situation was completely different to how it was for the previous two days; how could they let Yun Che do whatever he wanted yet again?

Feng Hengkong’s eyes burned with the fire of hatred and he yelled in a low voice, “Feilie, Feiran... regardless of the cost, use all your power to capture him!!”

The instant Feng Hengkong’s voice fell, both Feng Feilie and Feng Feiran, who were behind him, shot into the air as they zoomed in on where Yun Che was. As the new great elder and second elder of the Divine Phoenix Sect, they had the greatest profound strength among all the current elders of the Divine Phoenix Sect, and they were both at the peak of the Tyrant Profound Realm. If they had met with enough fortunate circumstances, it was possible that they wouldstep into the Sovereign Profound Realm within the next century or so.

“Yun Che, you brat! Prepare to die!!”

The instant the both of them shot into the sky, all the profound energy in their bodies exploded outwards without reserve. The Phoenix flame that filled the air as a result bathed more than half of the Divine Phoenix Sect in a crimson red light, and their speed had also reached the very limits of what they were capable of. Their profound energy and mental energy had doggedly locked onto Yun Che.

But what they were unaware of was that even though Yun Che’s profound strength was only in the Emperor Profound Realm, the suppressive aura of the Tyrant Profound Realm did not work on him at all. So the moment Feng Feilie and Feng Feiran took to the air, Yun Che also made his move...

The instant right before this, he was still crossing his arms over his chest with a cold smile playing on his face with no profound energy fluctuations across his body.

But the very next instant, without seeing him make any moves at all, his whole body suddenly become illusory as another figure immediately appeared a dozen or so meters away...

His movement was so fast that it was practically teleportation!!

This kind of speed exceeded even the limits of what a practitioner of the Tyrant Profound Realm could capture with his eyes. In addition, before the yells of the onrushing Feng Feiran and Feng Feilie had receded, the scene blurred before their very eyes. They completely lost the target that was previously in their sights, and even the aura lock that they had targeted Yun Che with had been completely shaken off.

As the strongest among all the elders within the Divine Phoenix Sect, both of them had been through many battles, yet at this moment, they both had identical blank stares on their faces. When they had locked onto Yun Che's location once again, he was already more than one hundred and fifty meters away from where he used to be. Furthermore, before the two of them fell into shock because of that lightning speed, their expressions abruptly changed as they roared anxiously, "Protect the Eleventh Prince!!"

The direction Yun Che was heading in was where the Eleventh Prince, Feng Ximin, was located. The six Divine Phoenix elders in front of him formed a tight barrier, and behind them, there were still many hall masters and the hundreds of disciples who were under the tutelage of these six elders.

Yun Che was so fast that his speed was nearly unfathomable, and the people who were in other locations were not fast enough to rush over and provide support. The six elders, who were put on the highest alert the moment Yun Che suddenly started rushing in their direction, simultaneously took action with flawless teamwork even before he drew near. They attacked him from six different angles as they tried to ensure that he could not even advance an inch towards them.

As Yun Che approached with lightning speed, he hardly slowed down in the face of the six elders' attacks. The moment he was within fifteen meters of them, five afterimages immediately appeared, causing the six elders to instantly lose track of their target. Regardless of their stance, an instance of stagnation and disorder appeared in their attack patterns.

Boom!!

Phoenix flames blew apart and covered the entire sky with scattered flames. Amidst the firelight, Yun Che's afterimages disappeared simultaneously and a scream of terror rang out from behind the six elders.

"Aaaaaahhhhhh!!"

The six elders turned around at lightning speed, their eyeballs protruding and their entire bodies shaking. The greatest expression of alarm and incredulity they ever had in their lives appeared on their faces...

"Eleve... Eleventh Prince!!"

"This... this isn't possible! Just when did he... how... how is this possible!?"

Eleventh Prince Feng Ximin, whom they had securely protected, had, at this very moment, fallen into the hands of the enemy. His actions, state... and even the look on his face was exactly the same as Feng Xichen's yesterday. And the person who stood at his side was Yun Che himself.

The moment Yun Che had rushed in his direction, Feng Ximin immediately grew ashen-faced, and he anxiously circulated all the profound energy in his body. But his profound strength, which was only at the fourth level of the Emperor Profound Realm, amounted to nothing in the face of Yun Che's might. Not only that, but given Yun Che's lightning speed, he was not even given the opportunity to release it as Yun Che's blow smashed against his dantian and instantly suppressed his profound energy, causing him to become completely helpless and weak; he did not even have the strength to stand straight anymore.

All the six Divine Phoenix elders, who were in the mid to late stages of the Tyrant Profound Realm, were unable to see or feel how Yun Che had suddenly appeared behind them. The six of them had banded together to protect the Eleventh Prince, but in one instant, the other party had... in just a single instant, captured the Eleventh Prince; the six of them had combined all their power to attack Yun Che, but they had not even singed the corner of his robe.

"Eleventh Prince!!"

"Min'er!!"

The exact same scene, the exact same circumstances, and the exact same nightmare played itself out for the third time before the eyes of the entire Divine Phoenix Sect.

The first time it happened they could console themselves by telling themselves they had been caught unaware by Yun Che's sudden and explosive speed. The second time they could console themselves by saying that it was all down to Yun Che's insidiousness and ingenuity as he used a special method to avoid all detection while he infiltrated deep into the sect in order to take Feng Xichen captive.

But this time, Yun Che had made a brazen appearance, and not only had he not launched a surprise attack on the Divine Phoenix Sect, he had even loudly announced his presence to everybody. After that, he was basically surrounded by all the people within the Divine Phoenix Sect while they had also made every preparation possible and taken every precaution, giving the various princes the highest degree of protection that could be afforded...

Yet, Yun Che had in the span of three breaths of time... just merely three breaths of time, easily captured his third prince!!

Every single hair on Feng Hengkong's body trembled, and the spirits of every single Divine Phoenix elders and disciples had been severely shaken. Their present mood at the time was unable to be described with any words.

They were the Divine Phoenix Sect, an existence that was second only to the Four Sacred Grounds, the strongest of the Profound Sky Seven Nations, and the only power within the Profound Sky Continent that possessed the bloodline of a Divine Spirit. They had the ability to cover the sky with one hand, had accrued five thousand years of glory and fame, and not a single person within the Profound Sky Seven Nations dared to disobey them...

But today, all the glory and might that they had was turned into a complete and utter joke by a young man of only twenty-two, a young man who had come from the lowliest Blue Wind Nation.

At this time, the Blue Wind Nation had already given birth to three Monarch-level powerhouses. The first was Yun Che, and the other two were Xia Yuanba and Fen Juechen. Given their current strength, Yun Che was weaker than both Fen Juechen and Xia Yuanba. But if either Fen Juechen or Xia Yuanba had come to confront the Divine Phoenix Sect, neither of them would have caused the sect to become so dejected and depressed. It was even possible that the both of them would have been heavily wounded or even lose their lives when the Divine Phoenix Sect began to box them in.

The difference between them and Yun Che was that Yun Che had the Extreme Mirage Lightning and the Star God's Broken Shadow techniques to protect him, and the agility and speed afforded to him by combining both techniques was something that even Xia Yuanba and Fen Juechen put together were not able to compare with. At this point, he had not yet directly faced off with a single Divine Phoenix Elder in battle, but he had already caused the Divine Phoenix Sect to plunge into a crisis while causing Feng Hengkong to collapse multiple times.

Only speed could not be broken, and no matter what plane one was on, it was an unalterable truth.

"Yun... Che..." Feng Hengkong's voice was trembling, and his whole body was shaking so vigorously it was as if he was caught in a bone-piercingly cold wind. The hatred in his heart had practically caused his entire body to ignite. He mumbled that name as if he wanted to grind it to bits with his own teeth.

The Divine Phoenix elders had once again formed a circle around Yun Che, but they kept looking at each other as they shot glances at Feng Hengkong, their twisted faces filled with helplessness. Facing Yun Che, who held the life of the Eleventh Prince in his hands, they did not even dare utter a single threat.

"Royal father... Master... save me... save me!!"

Just like Feng Xichen yesterday, Feng Ximin's face was as white as a sheet as he yelled in despair. The Divine Phoenix princes, who were accustomed to a life of luxury and receiving the admiration and respect of all those around them, were far more cowardly in the face of death compared to the average person.

The great elder Feng Feiran stepped forward as he strove to stay completely calm. "Yun Che, you..."

As he had just opened his mouth, a voice that was like thunder pealed through the air, "Yun Che! You son of a bitch, let go of my Eleventh Brother!!"

The miserable deaths of two princes was sufficient to let the Divine Phoenix Sect clearly see just what kind of temperament Yun Che had. So this angry curse that had come out of nowhere did not ease their frustration in the slightest; on the contrary, all of their hearts started racing faster out of shock, and they all turned towards the west... This furious curse had come from the center of Phoenix City, and the one who had yelled was shockingly the Ninth Prince, Feng Xilin, who stood there by himself.

The moment Yun Che had come, all the attention had been solely focused on him, so no one really noticed where Feng Xilin had disappeared to. So his sudden and furious rebuke had given all the gathered elders a huge shock, and the nearest Divine Phoenix Elder swiftly said in a serious voice, "Ninth Prince, do not agitate him! He is a madman who is capable of doing anything!"

The scenario that they were most afraid of had come to pass, and as Feng Xilin's yell began to recede, Yun Che's gaze shot past everyone to land squarely on Feng Xilin's body. Everyone present could instantly feel a bone-chilling and heart-piercing murderous intent fill the air.

"In this world, there were many people who dared to insult me in such a manner, but no matter who they were, in the end, the one common point that they had..." Yun Che said in a merry voice, "was that they all died miserable deaths, and those who didn't die suffered fates even worse than death."

Yun Che's mental strength was so many times stronger than Feng Xilin's that it did not even merit a comparison, so how could a mere Feng Xilin endure his gaze. Under Yun Che's cold gaze, his body froze up completely and his back instantly became drenched with cold sweat while his eyes even grew dazed for a moment. But he fiercely fought back against the shock and the instinctive fear that he felt spreading through his body, and once he was able to force himself to look calm, he roared, "Is this prince wrong in scolding you!? Not only are you a bastard who has muddied the glorious bloodline of our Divine Phoenix, you are also a vile villain who only knows how to launch surprise attacks and run away! Besides launching surprise attacks and running away, you basically have nothing else of merit, so to think that you would still have the gall to be so arrogant in front of our Divine Phoenix Sect!"

"Ninth Prince, do not anger him!!" the previous elder desperately exclaimed once more in an anxious voice.

"Oh?" Yun Che looked at him. "So what?"

Feng Xilin fought to keep his calm, and a cold and contemptuous smile appeared on his face. "The day before yesterday you killed my Fourteenth Brother. Yesterday, you killed my Thirteenth Brother. And today, you have once again made a move against my Eleventh Brother! Amongst all the Divine Phoenix princes, these three brothers of mine are the weakest in terms of cultivation, and they are all only at the Emperor Profound Realm. Hahahahaha, so in the end, you really only do have the capability of dealing with those who are in the Emperor Profound Realm! So why don't you try to capture this prince instead, huh!?"

After he said this, Feng Xilin's profound energy flared up and the profound energy aura of the first stage of the Tyrant Profound Realm immediately began to swell up and spill out.

Feng Xilin's words caused all the Divine Phoenix elders and disciples present to be greatly shocked, and very quickly, some Divine Phoenix elders noticed where exactly Feng Xilin was standing on. They immediately reacted to it, but they still strove to maintain an expression of worry and fear on their face."

"Ninth Prince, stop wasting your words on him!" a Divine Phoenix Elder roared.

"Huh? Why would this prince be scared of him!" Feng Xiling gave a haughty cold laugh, "This bastard from Blue Wind Nation is only at the third stage of the Emperor Profound Realm. Furthermore, the only thing he can be arrogant about is his speed. From the very beginning of this whole ridiculous affair up till now, the only thing he has done is run. He has not even had the guts to exchange blows with any of the elders who are present. But it is truly a pity that no matter how fast he is, he will only forever be a defeated dog who is chased around by his enemies. No matter how fast a defeated dog can run, there

will definitely come a time when his legs break. And once his legs are broken, heh, then he will die as unsightly a death as his enemies want him to die!

Feng Xilin insolently stretched a finger out towards Yun Che as he made an extremely disdainful hooking gesture. “Yun Che, you are merely some Emperor Profound Realm trash, and even if you were ten thousand times faster than you already are, as this prince is in the Tyrant Profound Realm, you are only a pitiful dancing clown in this prince’s eyes. The only reason this prince’s three brothers fell into your hands was because they were useless pieces of trash as well. So if they die, so be it. As for this prince... heh, I want to see if you can do to me the same thing you did to my three useless royal brothers. Do you believe that as long as you come within ten meters of this prince, this prince will have tens of methods to rip you to bits and pieces!

“However, this prince understands that you will not dare to do so. Because for a defeated dog that only knows how to run, even if you give him ten thousand times the courage that he has right now, he will never ever dare to make a move against this prince! Hahahahaha!”

Hehehe... Feng Xilin was laughing wildly while Yun Che was chuckling coldly. Ever since he had arrived, he had been silently mulling over what trick the Divine Phoenix Sect would pull to induce him to venture into the radius of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation.

However Feng Xilin’s botched attempt at psychological warfare made him feel as if they were trying to insult his own intelligence!!

Chapter 707 - Beliefs Collapsed

“Since you are so eager to die, I shall grant your wish.” Yun Che had almost burst into laughter due to excessive anger. If he did not know about the existence of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation beforehand, it was possible that he would actually enter the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation’s domain by accident. However, with Feng Xilin making such a ruckus, even if he was half as intelligent, he would become suspicious immediately and would absolutely not go near there... unless his brain had been kicked by a donkey.

As for now, he obviously needed to lower his intelligence to match this level of performance.

Yun Che’s body shook, and he had already rushed towards where Feng Xilin was. Even though he was still holding onto Feng Ximin, his speed was still extremely fast. His silhouette produced a shadow-like a shooting star across Phoenix City.

“Protect Ninth Prince!!”

All of the Phoenix Elders hastily rushed forward in a bid to obstruct Yun Che... Of course, this was only for show. After they understood Feng Xilin’s intention, they couldn’t wait for Yun Che to immediately rush over. Seeing Yun Che was heading into their trap, all of them were delighted in their hearts, and their speed of rushing over was naturally half a beat slower.

Yun Che was already extremely fast, and his speed was still increasing. He passed the crowd of people like lightning, leaving behind all of the Phoenix Elders who were pretending to rush up behind him...

Sssss!

Yun Che's abrupt halt from an extremely fast speed caused the air to produce a very sharp tearing sound. Feng Xilin quickly backed away as his whole body shuddered multiple times over and over... With a person in hand, Yun Che, who was a few miles away just a moment ago, was actually just ten steps away from him in the blink of an eye. Feng Xilin had never seen this kind of shocking speed even in his dreams.

The shock and fear in his heart was tantamount to suddenly seeing a ghost land from the sky in broad daylight.

But within the fear, there was endless joy, because the location of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation was just hidden right below. In addition, the place where Yun Che stood was the core of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation.

Feng Hengkong and the others watched Yun Che enter the domain of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, and all of them were overjoyed. Feng Hengkong roared loudly, "Activate the formation!!"

To awaken the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, only the strength of a single Phoenix elder was required. But under Feng Hengkong's loud roar, more than thirty Phoenix elders who were present casted at the same time. At that moment, the slumbering Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation was wholly released in an instant. A scarlet profound formation with an area of three hundred meters appeared, and the area below Yun Che's feet was exactly its center. It released a bloody blaze of light, and within it, an extremely powerful sealing power rushed towards Yun Che and Feng Xilin who were inside the formation, ready to swallow them like a hungry wolf that had just been woken up.

A feeling of suppression suddenly came from Yun Che's profound veins... but this feeling only lasted for a second, before it disappeared without a trace. Across him, Feng Xilin showed a pained expression on his face; the color of blood on his face faded, and the aura of profound energy on his body disappeared like the falling tide. But not only did he not lose his head in panic, he had even reverted expression from before as he released a loud laughter, "Hahahaha... Yun Che! Even if you have an exceptional ability, you are still in this prince's hands! This is the strongest sealing formation of my Divine Phoenix Sect. Not to mention that you are merely in the Emperor Profound Realm, even if you are a Monarch... you can only await for your death!"

Laughing maniacally, Feng Xilin's body swayed, and he fell on one knee because of the serious loss of strength. However, the maniacal laughter he was letting out didn't fade in the slightest.

"Lin'er, good work!!" Feng Hengkong vented his frustrations through his empathic shout, even causing the ground to slightly tremble. For two whole days, his extreme anger, hatred, humiliation, and grievances almost shattered his internal organs. Now seeing the culprit of everything being engulfed by the sealing power of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, his satisfaction was so deep that it could not be described with words.

"Yun Che, I'll see where you can still run to this time!!" Feng Ximing harshly roared as he also quickly approached.

"Sect Master, wait till I capture him before you... this bastard will be personally punished by Sect Master to comfort the souls of Thirteenth and Fourteenth Prince in heaven!!"

Eighteenth Elder Feng Yunzhi was the closest to Yun Che, and he had already released his profound energy as he pounced towards Yun Che like a big bird. He was also one of the casters of this giant Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, and because of that, he could control the power of the formation to a large degree. Due to that, the sealing power of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation wouldn't work on him.

At this moment, Yun Che was still quietly standing there. There didn't seem to be much difference, but the people of the Divine Phoenix Sect now viewed him as a lamb to the slaughter. Because that was the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation! It was passed down by Divine Phoenix Sect for thousands of years and was an extremely powerful sealing profound formation! Once disciples of Divine Phoenix Sect were trapped in the formation, their profound energy would be sealed for sure, and there was absolutely no exception... Even Princess Snow who possessed the power of the Phoenix God couldn't escape this.

Even though it wouldn't be as effective on the profound practitioners outside of the Divine Phoenix Sect, it would still cause an extremely strong sealing effect... At least, it would be a lot stronger than those regular sealing profound formations.

Furthermore, below Yun Che's feet was not just any Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation; it was a formation casted by more than thirty Phoenix Elders. The sealing power was so forceful that it could perhaps even seal a mid-stage Monarch... In terms of power alone, it wouldn't be too different than the Heaven's Might Soul Suppressing Formation from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

"Yun Che... Accept your death!" Feng Yunzhi roared in a deep voice.

Pfft... Yun Che loosened his fingers, making Feng Ximin, who was held in his hand, fall to the ground. Originally, his profound energy was already suppressed severely by Yun Che, and in addition to the effect of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, he laid on the ground, motionless, only capable of releasing feeble moans from his mouth.

"Hahahaha, not just profound strength, you can also forget about using your physical strength." Looking at Yun Che who has completely "lost his strength", Feng Yunzhi laughed loudly, "A devilspawn like you destroyed my sect's Phoenix God Sculpture and killed two of our Divine Phoenix Princes, so even if you die ten thousand times, you wouldn't be able to make up for your sins! Now that you are in our hands... even if you died, you shall always remember the consequences of violating our Divine Phoenix Sect and killing our Divine Phoenix Princes!!"

"Eighteenth Elder, don't kill him! That would be being too lenient on him," Feng Xilin yelled excitedly.

"Of course We must make his life a living hell!" While roaring in anger, Feng Yunzhi's right hand grabbed directly towards Yun Che's throat.

Just when his palm was not even ten meters away from Yun Che, the Yun Che who was in his sight slowly turned around and revealed a soft smile towards him.

At that moment, Feng Yunzhi's whole body turned cold as a ghastly feeling came down from his spine and spread to his whole body... In the next moment, he seemed to have seen Yun Che's silhouette move a little...

BOOM!!!!

Without any warning, Feng Yunzhi felt like his chest was hit by a ten thousand ton giant hammer that came down from the sky. In his ears, a loud booming sound comparable to a landslide or even thunder came from inside his body... his originally dilated pupils could still see Yun Che's soft smile, but it was somehow very close to him already.

Yun Che slowly pulled back his right fist from Feng Yunzhi's chest, before he casually shook his wrist. When his fist landed onto Feng Yunzhi's chest, the sound it made was so loud that it could be heard by nearly half of Divine Phoenix City. It could be easily imagined just how frighteningly strong that blow was. Even if it were a huge boulder, it would have been sent flying several kilometers away.

However, Feng Yunzhi had not been sent flying. He did not even retreat a single step. Even when Yun Che had pulled his arm back, Feng Yunzhi still stood there, motionless... However, the profound energy aura on his body had completely dissipated, and not even the slightest trace of profound energy could be detected.

A cool breeze blew past, and Feng Yunzhi's body started reclining. He stiffly fell backwards as though he was a wooden pole that had been knocked down... There was no other movement, no aura, and not even any sign of blood. There was only his frighteningly pale face, his bulging eyes, and his enlarged pupils that seemed to have taken up his entire eyeball.

The originally scorching atmosphere had turned eerily cold and silent. The relieved and excited expressions that the members of the Divine Phoenix Sect initially had now remained stiffly plastered on their faces. Feng Hengkong, the various Phoenix elders and princes who had originally come in order to deliver judgement to Yun Che, all stood dumbfounded as though they had been struck by lightning. They stared dumbly, as though they were stone statues, at a scene that should not even exist.

When Feng Yunzhi directly fell down, it was as if they had just woken up from a dream. Feng Feilie yelled in despair, "Yunzhi!!"

"Eighteenth Elder!!"

"Heh!" Yun Che swung his leg out and kicked Feng Yunzhi towards Feng Hengkong. Feng Feilie swiftly moved forward, catching Feng Yunzhi in his arms. The moment he caught Feng Yunzhi, his hands trembled as he sent his profound energy to examine the latter's condition; after that, his whole body started trembling.

"How is Yunzhi?" Feng Hengkong swiftly approached. As he spoke, he put his palm onto Feng Yunzhi's chest as well... After a short moment of contact, he hastily retracted his palm. The shock that appeared on his face was far more intense than Feng Feilie's expression.

Feng Yunzhi's internal organs were all mashed, his profound veins shattered, his meridians all severed, and the bones in his whole body were all turned into dust...

The outside of his body had no apparent damage, but the inside was destroyed into paste.

And Yun Che merely punched him once on his chest.

Feng Yunzhi was currently the eighteenth ranked member within the Phoenix elders, and his profound energy was as high as the eighth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm!! But he had actually died so thoroughly with merely a single punch from Yun Che!

“Yun Che... you... you... you!!!” Feng Hengkong’s previous howls, which seemed to vent his frustrations, had only left his mouth for a few breaths of time, before he had already started to think how he should handle Yun Che in order to quell the deep hatred in his heart. However, in the blink of an eye, not only did Feng Yunzhi fail to take down Yun Che, the former had even died miserably in the hands of the latter.

Below Yun Che’s feet, the profound glow of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation was still shining brightly. The glows of a near blood-colored seal was still enveloping his entire body. Feng Hengkong did not doubt that if it was him trapped under the profound glow of the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, his Phoenix profound energy would be completely sealed, and he would not be able to use it one bit.

But Yun Che...

“Keep laughing, keep yelling, I enjoy hearing these sounds,” Yun Che’s gaze glanced around as a smile appeared on his face; he was enjoying the stunned expressions of everyone before him.

“Impossible... impossible...” The pupils of one of the Phoenix elders who participated in casting the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation shrunk. Unable to believe his very eyes, he mumbled in a panicked and trembling voice, “That’s the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation... it’s the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation...”

While standing inside a Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment formation created by more than thirty Phoenix elders, Yun Che had casually killed a Phoenix Elder with one punch... What this brought to the members of the Divine Phoenix Sect wasn’t anger and humiliation, but almost a collapse in belief.

Behind Yun Che, Feng Xilin’s hysterical laughter came to a halt as his expression turned hideous. With his body trembling, he fell to the ground as his strength left his body. Then, Yun Che stretched both his arms out, and a wave of profound aura stirred. With frightened and miserable cries, both Feng Xilin and Feng Ximin were sucked into Yun Che’s hands at the same time. Yun Che did not even bother glancing at Feng Xilin, he just looked straight at Feng Hengkong and slowly raised up the two choked sons, “Feng Hengkong, today, I originally planned to only kill one of your sons if you’re still disobedient. After all, you only have fourteen sons, and killing all of them too early will spoil my fun. However, it cannot be helped if your ninth son is so courteous and cannot wait for his turn to die. Therefore, I can only fulfill his wishes.”

“Royal Father...” Feng Xilin made a weak sound. His voice was wheezy and desperate, because he knew that Feng Xiluo and Feng Xichen died in the hands of the one grabbing him right now.

“Two noble Divine Phoenix Princes, you don’t need to be nervous, I didn’t say that I will definitely kill both of you.” Yun Che said with a sneer, “You two should be clear enough that the one deciding your life and death isn’t me, but your royal father. Feng Hengkong are you preparing to still be like before and watch them die helplessly, or will you comply obediently? No matter which one you choose, I will satisfy you immediately.”

Feng Ximin, Feng Xilin... This time, the lives of two princes were being held in Yun Che's hands.

Not only did the Phoenix Sealing Imprisonment Formation, which they spent a lot of energy and time to set up, fail to affect Yun Che in the slightest, it had even delivered Feng Xilin right into his hands... and Feng Yunzhi also died horribly because of it.

Before Feng Hengkong's eyes were two of his sons that might die anytime in the hands of Yun Che; in his mind, the figures of Feng Xiluo and Feng Xichen, who had already died in the hands of Yun Che, appeared... Not even three days had passed since Yun Che had arrived, yet he had already brought forth a nightmare that was even darker than the abyss.

Feng Hengkong reached out his hands... In front of Yun Che, his royal prestige, dignity, glory, pride... were all completely shattered. Only anger, humiliation, hatred along with deep sorrow and helplessness were left.

"Let them go... I promise... all of your conditions from yesterday."

After saying this sentence, Feng Hengkong closed his eyes; the corners of his eyes were twitching in suffering. His decisions had already caused the horrible deaths of his two sons, and he already couldn't watch more of his sons die in Yun Che's hands no matter what.

Feng Hengkong's words made all of the Phoenix Elders reveal an extremely aggrieved expression, but none of them spoke up to stop him... For three days, the Yun Che that they saw had become even scarier one day after another. It would be good to compensate under humiliation... keep the lives of the two princes, and immediately let this nightmare end.

"All the conditions from yesterday?" Yun Che didn't laugh proudly because of Feng Hengkong's answer, instead his face showed confusion, "I don't remember telling you the conditions in order to keep the lives of these two sons of yours yet. What do the conditions from yesterday... have to do with the ones today?"

Chapter 708 - Drawing Closer with Every Step

"You... what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? Could it be that you, the Divine Phoenix Sect Master, actually don't understand?" Yun Che gave a cold smile as he continued to speak, "I had originally come with a benevolent heart, yet you stubbornly refused to recognize what was good for you. I gave you chance after chance, but you would rather destroy these chances even at the expense of your own sons' life. Could you actually be so naive to believe that the me today would still be as compassionate as the me yesterday!?"

"You!!"

"Sect Master!" Feng Feilie swiftly spoke, "He has the lives of two princes in his hands right now! Thirteenth Prince and Fourteenth Prince have already lost their lives to his viciousness, so no matter what happens next, Ninth Prince and Eleventh Prince must definitely not come to any harm. Furthermore, his speed is something that even gods and demons cannot fathom. If we still continue to force the issue with him, not only will the lives of Ninth Prince and Eleventh Prince be forfeited, there might still be other princes who..."

The veins on Feng Hengkong's forehead and arms throbbed so hard that they nearly burst as a low bone-piercing voice came from his mouth, "Then today... what must we do in order for you to let them go!!?"

"Oh?" Feng Hengkong's response seemed to have caught Yun Che by surprise, but in the next moment, he immediately sneered, "It looks like our Divine Phoenix Sect Master is finally becoming a little smarter. But truth be told, even though our Divine Phoenix Sect Master is lower than a beast, in the end, he is still a human. So there has to be something that distinguishes him from a mad dog or a stupid pig."

The compromise that Feng Hengkong had shown through his gnashing teeth was instead greeted with an extremely venomous insult from Yun Che, and just those few words would have caused the most common Divine Phoenix disciple to become so angry that their spleen would burst, much less their exalted Divine Phoenix Sect Master, Feng Hengkong. Yun Che casually extended his fingers and said with a face that was filled with benevolence, "Then let me give your Divine Phoenix Sect a third chance. If you can comply to my conditions, then the princes will get to live. Moreover, I would hardly want to stay in this disgusting place once my demands are met. Of course, you can refuse once again, I do not mind it at all. Honestly, you filled my Blue Wind Nation with rivers of blood and mountains of corpses, yet I only killed a few measly people from your side; I am truly letting you off far too lightly.

"The first condition." The cold smile on Yun Che's face turned colder still and his gaze pierced through Feng Hengkong like an icy dagger, "Within twenty days, get your entire Divine Phoenix Army to get the hell out of my Blue Wind Nation! No one is allowed to remain or violate our borders for the next three hundred years!

"The second condition is that you, Feng Hengkong, will personally issue an edict expressing your regret and remorse for your actions against my Blue Wind Nation and after that, you will announce it to the world! And once you do that, you will hang this edict on the gate of your Phoenix City for at least ten years!

"The third condition is to send thirty billion purple profound coins to our Blue Wind Nation as compensation!!

"The fourth condition is that you will cede the Red Jade Region that is located in the northeastern part of Divine Phoenix Nation to my Blue Wind Nation!"

"Yun Che!! Don't take things too far!!" After Yun Che had stated each condition, Feng Hengkong's face would grow a shade darker and the moment Yun Che had uttered his fourth condition, his chest had already exploded with anger and he began roaring furiously. The time he had to withdraw his troops was shorter while the time they were prohibited from entering had increased yet again. Not only did he have to make an edict and declare it to the entire world, now he even had to hang it on his city gate for a whole ten years! The amount of compensation had explosively increased yet again. And what was utterly intolerable was that... yesterday, he had only requested for his Divine Phoenix Empire's Red Jade City, but today, he actually dared to say that he wanted the entire Red Jade Region!!

Even though the Red Jade Region was at the borders of Divine Phoenix Empire, it was one of the largest mass of land within their empire and just in terms of size alone, it was already a quarter of Blue Wind Nation!

“The fifth condition!” Yun Che disregarded Feng Hengkong’s howls of anger as he coldly shouted out yet another condition. He extended one finger and pointed towards Feng Ximing, who was at Feng Hengkong’s side, before continuing, “Your Divine Phoenix Empire’s Crown Prince... if I recall correctly, his name is Feng Ximing, right? Then the last condition will be much more simpler — cripple his profound arts and let him follow me back to Blue Wind Imperial City as a guest for fifty years..”

“!!!”

The very last sentence that Yun Che had uttered caused all of the members of Divine Phoenix Sect to go insane with rage.

Withdrawing the troops, apologising for their actions, making reparations, ceding away territory... and now he even wanted a hostage! And to top it all off, he wanted the Crown Prince of their Divine Phoenix Empire as the hostage!

Furthermore, Yun Che wanted to destroy the profound arts that Feng Ximing had trained for a hundred years... and even wanted him to stay as a hostage for fifty long years!

If their Divine Phoenix Empire truly agreed to this, it would definitely cause all the previous Divine Phoenix ancestors and the five thousand year legacy of Divine Phoenix Sect to suffer the greatest disgrace and humiliation!

“Yun Che, cease your insanity!!” Feng Ximing had never expected to be suddenly targeted by Yun Che. As he originally already hated Yun Che to the very bone, this caused his entire body to shake in anger.

“Royal Father, this humble son is the scion of my royal father, and even if I were to die ten thousand times, I would definitely not be willing to suffer such disgrace! Because it is not merely this humble son’s disgrace, it would also be the disgrace of my royal father as well as our entire Divine Phoenix Empire! The Red Jade Region is not only an important territory to our Divine Phoenix Empire, it is also where our Divine Phoenix ancestor was born. So even if our Divine Phoenix Empire were to perish, we must definitely not cede it to another!!” Feng Ximing’s emotions grew more and more agitated as he spoke and he yelled the last few words out with all his strength.

“Sect Master, we must definitely never surrender our territory in such a humiliating and embarrassing manner!”

“But the two princes....”

“This Yun Che is clearly trying to humiliate our Divine Phoenix Empire! No matter what happens, we must definitely not reach a compromise with this person!”

Feng Hengkong’s face had turned completely red, his breathing had become extremely rough and heavy and the utmost limits of his patience were being tested like they had never been before. Two days ago, when Yun Che had first kidnapped a prince and stated his demands, he had nearly blown a gasket there and then.

But compared to today, the Yun Che of two days ago practically seemed to be Buddha reincarnate!

Yun Che’s face did not even twitch in the face of the full hatred and anger of the Divine Phoenix Sect. He instead continued in a slow and hurried manner, “Feng Hengkong, I will give you five breaths of time to

consider my conditions. Either you obediently listen to me and immediately begin to honour these condition or the princes die. Do not even think about trying to haggle over the terms and definitely don't try to buy more time, you only have five breaths of time... I will not wait an instant longer."

"Five!" Once he had finished speaking, Yun Che immediately began his countdown.

"Four...."

"Three...."

On one hand were the lives of the two princes, on the other hand was extraordinary shame and humiliation that they definitely could not assent to. And the time given to them to decide was only an incomparably short five breaths. This entire affair had undoubtedly thrown the entire Divine Phoenix Sect into the fire.

"Sect Master...." All eyes were focused on Feng Hengkong right now. On one hand were the lives of the princes, on the other was the complete and utter humiliation of their Divine Phoenix Empire. So not a single one of them dared to make the decisions and they did not even dare to utter any unnecessary words as well.

"Two...." Yun Che once more withdrew one of his extended fingers.

"Royal father... royal father!!" Feng Xilin and Feng Ximin futilely struggled as they let out wails of despair and terror.

"One...."

Blood was seeping out between Feng Hengkong's fingers and his body had not stopped trembling since the start. Yesterday, Yun Che had already showed them to complete futility of making false promises and putting up pretences, but if he agreed to the five conditions that Yun Che had made, he would definitely be condemned as a great sinner in the history of Divine Phoenix Empire. Furthermore, Divine Phoenix Empire whose might shocked the world, would be reduced to the laughingstock of the seven nations... and after he died, he definitely would not be able to face the ancestors who had gone before him.

However if he did not agree, both his sons would definitely die... and Yun Che would return yet again. And given Yun Che's speed that even the gods and demons could not fathom, he would kill even more people and there was a good possibility conditions that he would propose after this would become more and more cruel....

Three years ago, when he had sent troops to invade Blue Wind, he had considered the entire affair of annexing Blue Wind Nation to be a small and trifling one and he never dreamed that he would receive such retribution in return.

"Yun Che...." Feng Hengkong growled in a low voice, "If you dare to...."

At this time, Yun Che withdrew his last finger and a cruel and merciless smile appeared on his face, "Five breaths of time have passed. And to be completely honest, Divine Phoenix Sect Master, I am extremely overjoyed at your answer.... My two esteemed princes, it looks like your royal father does not regard

your lives as much after all. I have given such kind and generous terms, but he still chose to send you to your deaths.... And since that is the case, then there is no longer any need to keep you two alive.”

Feng Hengkong and all the gathered Divine Phoenix elders went pale with shock as they shouted simultaneously, “Stop!!”

Boom!!

The only thing they received in response to their shouts were two eye-piercing pillars of fire. The Divine Phoenix princes, who were of most noble birth and lineage, were nothing more than lowly ants in the hands of Yun Che and he did not hesitate in the least when it came to squashing them to death. In the midst of fierce conflagration, Feng Xilin and Feng Ximin’s bodies were instantly disintegrated and not even a trace of their ashes was left behind.

“Lin’er... Min’er!!!” Feng Hengkong let out a heart-rending wail and his entire body propelled towards Yun Che in a crazed rage, “Yun Che!! I, Feng Hengkong, and you... are absolutely irreconcilable!!!!”

“Hah, you aren’t even worthy!!” Yun Che said with a low and cold chuckle before he began to laugh wildly while soaring into the sky, “Feng Hengkong, even though four of them have died, you still have ten sons left... so do not worry, I will send each and every one of them to meet King Yama until you pay the required price! So just sit there patiently and wait!!”

Yun Che turned around and his entire figure flew towards the west as he shot out like an arrow that left its bowstring.

“Kill him!! No matter what, you have to kill him!!” Feng Feilie howled.

Amidst chaotic explosions of energy, three Divine Phoenix Elders, who were nearest to the direction that Yun Che fled towards, took to the air and met Yun Che head on. With three longswords blazing with Phoenix flames they fiercely stabbed towards Yun Che’s vitals....

Yun Che’s eyes faintly narrowed as a dangerous cold light shone out of them. As he met the three onrushing Divine Phoenix elders, his speed did not slow down in the slightest. Instead, he abruptly accelerated as a scarlet light flashed in his hand. All the profound energy in his body wildly erupted and the Heaven Smiting sword swept forward to meet his enemies.

Previously when Yun Che had been surrounded and attacked by Divine Phoenix Sect, the only thing that he had done was evade and flee. So this time, when three Divine Phoenix elders attacked at full strength, they unconsciously expected Yun Che to use his monstrous profound movement skill to evade their attacks before fleeing away rapidly....

However what they saw instead was a scarlet sword beam which swept towards them.

At first, the three Divine Phoenix elders were shocked, but this shock quickly turned into elation as all the profound energy in their body swelled up even more and many long trails of fire began to snake along their swords... if Yun Che wanted to escape, given his speed, they would be helpless to stop him. However if he wanted to directly clash with them, then as long as the three of them combined their strength, there was no reason why they could not heavily injured Yun Che... or perhaps even kill him on the spot.

But the joy on their face only remained for an instant before it was replaced by shock and fear that only grew deeper by the second... because the strength of the profound energy storm that was rushing towards them had exceeded their initial expectations by far too much. And when that huge, scarlet sword approached them, the Phoenix flames that were burning on their bodies were actually completely suppressed and extinguished akin to a lone candle that had been blown out by the wind and not even a single spark of flame remained. It was as if their bodies were being pushed down by a power that could cause the heavens to collapse and in the face of this power, they felt like their bodies, which were harder than the strongest steel, were as weak and frail as ants....

“Falling Moon Sinking Star!!”

Boom!!!

As though a mountain had been split apart, a huge explosive shockwave caused the earth below them to burst open. All the people who were in hot pursuit of Yun Che could clearly see the swords of the three Divine Phoenix elders snap at the same time, and following that, at the moment the huge sword swept past, their bodies... had also been severed as well.

Chapter 709 - Trembling Divine Phoenix Sect

When Yun Che made a huge ruckus in Divine Phoenix Sect these past few days, he had always relied on his peerless and absolute speed, so naturally, the Divine Phoenix Sect unconsciously believed that Yun Che's strength was merely speed itself; he would not have the guts, nor even the qualifications to directly confront them. But today, Feng Yunzhi was blasted to death with a single punch, and now, they could only stare blankly as the combined attacks of three great elders were... directly smashed into six pieces with a single slash by Yun Che!

As though they were being swept away by strong winds, the dilapidated corpses flew off to the distance, drawing six trails of blood that were several tens of meters long in the air.

At that moment, all of the Phoenix disciples' eyes were seemingly close to fragmenting out of shock, while the Phoenix Elders, whom had come together at full speed to surround him, were even more astonished, as though their souls had left their bodies... They were not just some run-of-the-mill cats and dogs, nor were they regular disciples of the Divine Phoenix Sect. They were Phoenix Elders who held great authority in the entire sect, standing at the peak of the seven nations in the Sky Profound Continent; the might of one of them alone was enough to shake the world!

Yet, with just a single exchange, under a single swing of Yun Che's sword, they were slashed apart like they were three pieces of decayed deadwood...

No matter how absurd their dreams could be, this was a scene that would have never possibly occurred in their mind... But currently, it was being vividly displayed right before their eyes.

While everyone was shrinking back from the shock, only Feng Hengkong, who seemed to have lost his rationality, did not reduce his speed in the slightest as he charged straight towards Yun Che. When Yun Che's figure reflected in his scarlet red eyes, he let out an incomparably resentful roar as the flames surrounding his entire body gathered in his right arm, carrying matchless might that could twist space itself. He struck towards Yun Che's head as he roared, “Yun Che!! We want you dead!!”

“Sect Master, watch out!!”

The crowd of Phoenix Elders were greatly astonished. The scene of three Phoenix Elders being smashed to death with just one of Yun Che’s slash was demonstrated before their eyes, and even if they could not believe what they had just witnessed, they still understood the terrifying strength one had to possess to achieve such a feat. Although Feng Hengkong’s profound strength was at the tenth level of the Tyrant Profound Realm, stronger than any single one of the three Phoenix Elders whom Yun Che had killed, his strength was definitely still incomparable to the combined strength of the three Phoenix Elders. With the terrifying strength that Yun Che exploded forth earlier, if he was determined to deal a ruthless blow, then the outcome would certainly be disastrous.

Facing Feng Hengkong’s Phoenix flames, Yun Che revealed a cold smile... Three years ago, Feng Hengkong’s strength was an existence which he could not even hope to look up to. But as of today, the level of strength between the two of them... could be said to have completely flipped.

Yun Che traversed his heavy sword to the back with his left hand. As Phoenix flames burned on his right arm, he smashed straight towards Feng Hengkong... with the exact same movement as Feng Hengkong’s, and the exact same Phoenix flames as Feng Hengkong’s. However, his expression was much more relaxed than Feng Hengkong’s, and even the corner of his lips revealed a touch of heartless contempt. “With just you alone... you’re still unqualified.”

With a loud explosion, the surrounding space violently collapsed within the fumbling waves of flames, as though a volcano had erupted in midair. At the very center where the ocean of fire exploded forth, an incomparably clear crackling sound rang. The arm that Feng Hengkong threw out, under the intense charging force, instantly twisted to the back. In the next instant, his bones shattered directly from the center. An even stronger aftershock followed after, striking straight at his chest. Feng Hengkong’s Phoenix Armor was instantly disintegrated into dust, and his entire body was sent flying away like a cannon ball.

“Sect Master!!”

Several Phoenix Elders hurriedly charged forward to receive Feng Hengkong. In the moment the arms of the person who caught Feng Hengkong upfront made contact with him, before he could even heave a sigh of relief, his expression gravely changed... The immense force that was transmitted to his arms had completely surpassed his expectations. In an instant, his arms were blown away as Feng Hengkong’s body ruthlessly smashed into his chest... A crackling sound echoed out as a large portion of his breastbone shattered and sank, and a large mist of blood sprayed onto Feng Hengkong’s body. The two people stuck together and ruthlessly crashed onto the ground. Under the earth-shattering exploding noise, a large crater thirty meters deep was formed.

This scene made all of the rushing Phoenix Elders to vehemently suck in a cold breath.

Yun Che had already grabbed onto the Heaven Smiting Sword and descended from the skies, aiming straight at Feng Hengkong. At this moment, a loud roar came from the right, “Don’t even think about harming my Sect Master!!”

Second Elder Feng Feiran wielded his Phoenix Sword, and with a speed that transcended his limits, he charged towards Yun Che. Under his great astonishment and fear, the Phoenix flames burning from his

entire body surged to the extreme... He wasn't charging towards Yun Che, but to where Feng Hengkong was. He desperately charged to arrive in front of Feng Hengkong before Yun Che could. But at this moment, the trajectory of Yun Che's figure suddenly twisted. Yun Che, who was charging towards Feng Hengkong earlier, with twice his former speed, was now suddenly charging towards Feng Feiran.

Feng Feiran, who simply wanted to protect Feng Hengkong with all his heart, had never expected that Yun Che would drop the opportunity to heavily injure or kidnap Feng Hengkong and suddenly change the target of his attack. In addition to his lightning-like speed... the instant Feng Feiran's pupils shrank, the only action he was able to make in time was to move the Phoenix sword in his hands a centimeter towards his chest...

Poosh!!

The sound of a physical body being torn apart reverberated in the skies above Divine Phoenix Sect. With the Heaven Smiting Sword, Feng Feiran's body, which possessed the protection of profound energy of the Ninth Level of Tyrant Profound Realm, was instantly pierced through like a fragile piece of leather. Under the terrifying force brought by the Heaven Smiting Sword, the blood that splurged out of his body scattered several kilometers away.

"Ugh..."

Feng Feiran made his final sound; his fading vision was fixated on Yun Che's cold expression and the gigantic crimson red sword which penetrated his body. His eyes did not carry any hatred, but only exceedingly deep astonishment and disbelief, as though he was residing within a dream... He could not believe, that he, the number two elder of Divine Phoenix Sect, would actually die just like this... And the person who killed him... was actually just a youth who was merely twenty-two years old...

Furthermore, he couldn't believe that, the strength Yun Che had unleashed, which instantly pierced his body... was actually powerful to the point where... it had completely broken through the limits of the Tyrant Profound Realm!!

"Second... Second Elder..." The eyes of all who had witnessed everything were all shrinking tremendously. Even their shouts were trembling as though they were within a cold gust of wind.

"Heh..." Looking at the many faces that looked as though they had seen a ghost or a god, Yun Che let out a bland, cold laugh. The Golden Crow flames blazed on his body as the Heaven Smiting Sword was swung fiercely downwards...

"Burning Sun Rupture!!"

A fireball, not even three meters long, blazed above the Heaven Smiting Sword, and with a light swing, Yun Che threw it downwards along with Feng Feiran's corpse.

Boom!!

The fireball, which looked inconspicuous even to the eyes of the most regular Phoenix disciples, had, however, burst into a catastrophic sea of flames the instant it landed, engulfing several tens of Phoenix disciples within it. In an instant... In a mere instant, these Phoenix disciples were burnt off with no traces left behind, unable to even utter a single sound or scream before their deaths.

Nightmarish scenes followed one after another... This was truly a nightmare. Back then, they were exasperated at how Yun Che escaped with his extreme speed. But today, they finally understood that him running away... was simply his bestowal of heavenly grace and mercy. After witnessing Yun Che's heaven-defying speed, they finally experienced Yun Che's current strength... which was completely no less terrifying than his speed.

The present Phoenix Elders had all charged to Feng Hengkong's side. Several tens of elders were gathered in a single place, yet it did not give them the slightest sense of security. Every single one of their pupils were intensely shrinking and enlarging, and not even a single one of them dared to charge towards Yun Che.

Yun Che's gaze turned around at this moment, and the bodies of the Phoenix Elders trembled intensely at the same instant. However, Yun Che did not charge down once again. He lightly furrowed his brows, and coldly looked at Feng Hengkong who was at the center of the large crater. Feng Hengkong's face had already distorted to an incomparable extent, "Feng Hengkong, you truly have to thank the heavens for bestowing you with a good daughter... You're simply unfit to be her father though. If it weren't for Xue'er, I would have crippled all of your limbs even if I spared your life today.

"Though you have already foolishly wasted the three opportunities that I have bestowed you, on Xue'er's behalf, I will still continue to give you chances. Of course you can still continue to waste them. However, the consequences of wasting chances, will only become more severe... Allow me to look forward to tomorrow with great expectations, hahahahaha!!"

Amidst the loud laughter, Yun Che rose into the sky, and in a blink of an eye, his figure was enveloped by the clouds.

Following Yun Che's departure, the nightmare seemed to have ceased for the time being. However, the tremor felt by the Divine Phoenix Sect was still unable to stop even after a long time.

"Royal Father, are you alright?"

"Sect Master..."

Feng Hengkong's arm was shattered and blood flowed from the corner of his lips, but the damage he suffered on his entire body was not severe. Instead, it was the Phoenix Elder who caught him that was unconscious from heavy injuries. Everyone present could see that this was clearly Yun Che showing mercy, otherwise, he could have possibly taken Feng Hengkong's life immediately.

With listless eyes, Feng Hengkong gazed towards the sky as his lips severely trembled, "Impossible... How could this possibly be his strength... Impossible... This is impossible..."

Feng Hengkong's words were everyone's sorrowful chant as well. Three years ago, even though Yun Che's performance had shocked the seven nations, but at the utmost limit, it was merely at the late levels of the Emperor Profound Realm. Though he was a peerless-like existence among the young generation, in front of the almighty Phoenix Elders, he was merely an ant that could be killed with a casual flick of a finger.

Since then, a total of three years had passed... Merely three years had passed!!

Blasting Feng Yunzhi to death with a single fist, smashing apart three Phoenix Elders with a single swing of his sword, heavily injuring Feng Hengkong and a Phoenix Elder with a single strike, and even slaughtering Feng Feiran, ranked number two among the Phoenix Elders, with a single sword strike. This was strength that required at least the power of a half-step Monarch... or even possibly an existence who had already stepped into the Sovereign Profound Realm!

With three years worth of time, how could there possibly be... a heaven-defying growth that completely went against all logic!?

“Impossible... Impossible!!!”

Feng Hengkong lamented, and then he fiercely puked out a large mouthful of fresh blood. His face turned deathly pale as he fell to the ground.

“Sect Master!!”

“Royal Father!!!”

In response to Feng Hengkong were merely mournful cries.

Several hundred meters below Phoenix City, in an absolute forbidden ground that even princes and Phoenix Elders could not casually approach.

The place was surrounded by flames, forming what seemed to be a boundless blazing sea. Furthermore, all the flames were not ordinary profound flames, but incomparably hot Phoenix flames.

At this moment, footsteps, which sounded a little heavy, reverberated within this Phoenix flames-filled forbidden ground. Following after, the light from the swaying flames revealed Feng Hengkong’s face. As the Divine Phoenix Emperor, he, who would usually hold his head up high, did not dare to let out even the slightest bit of his prideful demeanor and emperor’s aura at this moment. As he moved, he was even making an effort to have his head lowered.

His footsteps gradually slowed down, and finally, in the deepest part of the flames, he stopped on his tracks. Then, he heavily knelt down and drooped his head even more deeply.

Amidst the light swaying of the blazing Phoenix flames, a blurry figure appeared faintly. A calm yet heavy voice sounded from this figure, “Hengkong, the Phoenix’s aura has been in turmoil the past few days, what’s the problem?”

In front of this figure, Feng Hengkong deeply prostrated his body, “This child is incapable, Royal Father, please bestow punishment upon me.”

“Your energy and blood are in chaos, and even your mind and soul are in devastated states. Just who had pushed you to such lengths?” The voice sounded from the flames turned a little heavier, “Is it a certain Sacred Ground?”

“No.” Feng Hengkong did not dare to rise from his prostrating posture, “It’s... It’s Yun Che.”

“That youth of three years ago, the one who defeated our sect’s young generation, and even saved Xue’er?” His voice carried slight astonishment.

“Yes... But he did not die in the Primordial Profound Ark three years ago, and now he has returned alive... Because of the matter concerning Blue Wind Empire, he has arrived to exact revenge.”

“I see... The expert aiding him, who is it?” The voice within the flames was still solemn and calm.

Feng Hengkong took a deep breath, “He’s... the only one.”

The Phoenix flames quietly burned, swayed, and seethed. However, within the entire fiery space, not a single sound was made for a long while. Feng Hengkong’s upper body had completely laid on the ground, not daring to make a single move.

Only after exactly ten breaths had passed did the voice once again sounded. “Tianyu, Tianqing, the both of you provide Feng Hengkong with support. After the task is finished, return immediately.”

“Yes.”

Several tens of kilometers within the sea of flames, two old and solemn responses echoed out.

Chapter 710 - Weak Point?

“The flaming aura over at Divine Phoenix Sect is in disarray, it seems Yun Che has made a huge move this time.”

Zi Ji gazed into the distance, looking towards Divine Phoenix Sect’s direction. At his side, a middle-aged man, dressed entirely in blue, was currently kneeling on the ground; the man’s cold expression carried deep awe as he respectfully said, “Yun Che has indeed done something beyond expectations today.”

“Did you bring the Profound Imagery Stone?”

With his two hands, the blue-clothed man raised a strange jade stone that was flashing a water blue glow in its surroundings. “Fortunately, the situation wasn’t life-threatening. Master, please look over it.”

Picking up the water blue jade stone, Zi Ji brushed his palm against it, and a mystical profound formation quickly formed above the Profound Imagery Stone. Following after Zi Ji’s light changes in his hand movements, scenes after scenes of images were clearly displayed within the profound formation.

And what the images were displaying, were clearly scenes of Yun Che when he arrived at Divine Phoenix Sect today, till his departure, and they were incomparably complicated. It had impressively displayed to Zi Ji everything that had happened today in Divine Phoenix Sect clearly, without leaving anything out, with a mystical and strange method.

Zi Ji’s demeanor was calm in the beginning, but soon after, his brows began to sink. When Yun Che smashed three Phoenix Elders to death with a single slash, the blue-clothed man clearly saw his two brows intensely twitched for a moment.

Zi Ji quietly watched the scenes within the Profound Imagery Stone, there wasn’t a single moment when he shifted his gaze. When the final image disappeared, he turned around, and let out a long sigh. “It

seems, when Sun Moon Divine Hall said he possessed strength comparable to an early-stage Monarch, they weren't making empty claims at all."

"At the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm, it's completely incomprehensible to be comparable to an early-stage Sovereign Profound Realm. This is simply not talent that a human can possibly possess." A trace of deep astonishment could be heard from Zi Ji's voice. With his incomparably broad knowledge, and experience surpassing a thousand years, let alone the third level of the Emperor Profound Realm, he had never even heard of someone possessing the third level of the Tyrant Profound Realm standing toe-to-toe with someone at the Sovereign Profound Realm. He was incomparably certain that in the history of Profound Sky Continent, such a case had never appeared either.

In regards to Zi Ji's evaluation, the blue-clothed man at his side was not the least bit shocked. After all, he was present at the scene witnessing everything that had happened today, the astonishment that arose in his heart because of Yun Che far surpassed Zi Ji's. Calling him a freak would not be the least bit exaggerated. Stepping across power of exactly two large realms, and two of the most top-tier realms especially, there's definitely not a single precedent in Profound Sky Continent, and it would most likely be impossible for such a person to appear in the future either. It was hard to imagine how powerful Yun Che would be if his profound strength were to reach the Sovereign Profound Realm.

Zi Ji's words were said out of surprise, yet, he did not know that his own words coincidentally carried a fact. Because Yun Che's profound arts, bloodline, physical body, and even his soul, had all indeed surpassed the boundaries of a 'human'.

"His profound movement skill, is undoubtedly the Extreme Mirage Lightning." Zi Ji kept the Profound Imagery Stone, furrowed his brows, and sank into deep thoughts.

The blue-clothed man once again took out another Profound Imagery Stone, and said. "Master, this subordinate has another matter to report. Our people over at Blue Wind Empire did not hesitate to activate their one and only teleportation formation, and sent over a Profound Imagery Stone. They wanted this subordinate to personally hand this over to master's hands at all costs, in order to have master look over it."

"Oh?"

The further the transfer distance of the teleportation formation, the expenses required to construct it would be more immense. Hence, if not absolutely necessary, a teleportation formation of this scale could not be activated easily. The Black Moon Merchant Guild in Blue Wind Empire only had a single piece of profound stone that could activate the teleportation formation once, and it had never been used for several hundred years. Yet, it was suddenly used this time, evidently a irregular case.

Zi Ji picked up the second piece of Profound Imagery Stone from the blue-clothed man's hands. The profound formation built up, and the scenes showed by the profound images this time, were the front of Blue Wind Imperial City of Blue Wind Empire.

"This is..." Looking at the images in front of him, Zi Ji's brows fiercely twitched, his gaze was as sharp as swords, as he stared deadily at that seemingly blurry figure within the image. A violent gale of wind surrounded the human figure's body, and on his back, there seemed to be a pair of translucent wings? And the profound light emitted from his body was a very unique jade-green color.

Bang!!

The images disappeared, and the Profound Imagery Stone was suddenly shattered by Zi Ji as well.

The blue-clothed man raised his head. "Master?"

"Tell the men over at Blue Wind Empire, they are not allowed to bring up even the slightest word about the matter regarding this Profound Imagery Stone to anyone. Not to anyone, is that clear!?" Zi Ji's expression was heavy, and his words, even more so, carried supreme weight.

The entire body of the blue-clothed man turned cold, as he hurriedly said. "Yes, this subordinate shall pass it down now."

Standing in front of the window, Zi Ji's brows were tightly locked, as he sank into deep thoughts for a long while. It was unknown what his thoughts were.

His stillness this time, had lasted for exactly two hours. Unknowingly, the blazing sun was already hovering in the center of the sky when Zi Ji finally moved. He lightly raised his head, and looked towards the illuminated blue and white horizon, and softly said. "The person mentioned in the report sent from Illusory Demon Realm, could he actually be..."

After Yun Che flew away from the Divine Phoenix Sect, he had headed south the entire time, the cold smile on his face gradually sank down as well.

In these few days, he had been causing uproars in the Divine Phoenix Sect, which each subsequent one larger than the last. However, in this entire process, he had been purposefully controlling his voice, preventing it from being sent to where the Phoenix Perching Valley was and startling Feng Xue'er.

"I killed four of her elder brothers." Yun Che let out a faint sigh, and muttered to himself. "No matter who the person is, it cannot possibly be forgiven, right..."

"Do you know what's a Profound Imagery Stone?" Jasmine coldly voiced out.

"Profound Imagery Stone?" Yun Che said. "I have indeed heard of it before. From what I have heard, it's a profound jade with a certain mystical formation engraved in it. After releasing the profound formation within, it can record the scenes within a certain range, for a certain amount of time. And then, with another profound formation as a guide, the images recorded within the Profound Imagery Stone can be released. But, according to what I heard, the requirements for the profound jade used for Profound Imagery Stones are extremely high, and the profound formations that could record images are incomparably complicated, so it's extremely hard to succeed. The forces capable of producing Profound Imagery Stones in the entire continent can be counted on one's hand. So, even though I have heard of it before, I have never seen one. Why did you suddenly bring this up?"

"Everything that you did in the Divine Phoenix Sect today, was recorded by someone using a Profound Imagery Stone. And that person's aura reveals that he's not someone from the Divine Phoenix Sect." Jasmine lightly said.

"Oh?" Yun Che was slightly startled, but soon after, he said without a care. "Then it's undoubtedly the Black Moon Merchant Guild. They actually wasted a Profound Imagery Stone on me, they sure are willing to spend."

Even until now, Yun Che had not seen how a Profound Imagery Stone looked like, and had only heard of it every now and then. Even the dumbest of people could imagine how precious and rare an item like that was. Most probably, in the entire Profound Sky Continent, only the Black Moon Merchant Guild and the Four Great Sacred Grounds would be able use them.

“Hmph, it’s best that you watch out. If you reveal any weak points, before you can even finish exacting revenge on Divine Phoenix Sect, Sun Moon Divine Hall will come over to kill you the first opportunity they get!” Jasmine said snappily, following after, her tone turned lighter. “At the very least, in the next three months or so, don’t do anything that court your own death. Once the devilish poison in my body is completely detoxed three months later, you can do whatever you want. When that time comes, unless I want you to die, you can’t die even if you want to.”

Yun Che chuckled. “You can’t possibly bear to see me dead.”

Jasmine’s voice sank, and she said with cold smile. “Do you want to try?”

“Alright then!” Yun Che answered without the slightest of hesitation, as he said while grinning. “Then why don’t we make a bet? If you bear to kill me after you’re fully recovered, then let me meet you again in my next life. If you don’t bear to kill me, then let me kiss you. Do you dare?”

“You’re courting death! Hmph!!”

Jasmine heavily snorted, and no longer paid him any heed.

Yun Che tore through the skies. With Extreme Mirage Lightning, he quickly left the boundaries of Divine Phoenix City. At this moment, a sharp whistle suddenly sounded from the bottom. A figure was chasing after him at astonishing speed. Just when Yun Che was about to respond, after he felt the person’s aura, the corner of his brows twitched, and very quickly, his speed slowed to a complete halt.

Yun Che turned around, and smiled as he looked at the skinny figure approaching him. He was dressed in common attire, and his hair was oily and scruffed. However, Yun Che was able to discern that he was in a disguised state with a glance, and it was even a double-layered disguise. His identity, had even more so, appeared incomparably vividly in Yun Che’s mind. “Hua Minghai, long time no see.”

The person chasing after him stopped in front of Yun Che, and his breath was in a slight disorder from excitement. “Big bro, I finally get to see you again! As expected, I did not wait here for nothing! Phew! I just knew that big bro, being such a nice person, will definitely not die just like that! The heavens are protecting you!”

In these few days, not just Divine Phoenix City, basically the entire continent knew that Yun Che had returned alive. And in a span of a few days, he had single-handedly playing Divine Phoenix Sect like they were chickens and dogs. In the beginning, Hua Minghai was not in Divine Phoenix City. When he heard that Yun Che wasn’t dead, and had even went to Divine Phoenix City, he came rushing over throughout the night, in order to meet the person he was extremely indebted to. The great kindness he gave three years ago was hard to forget even in death.

“It has indeed been a long time.” Looking at the lively colors on Hua Minghai’s forehead, Yun Che said with a smile. “When I first met you three years ago, your face was filled with a depressed look, but now it’s completely gone. It seems your wife has been recovering pretty well in these few years.”

Hua Minghai nodded strongly. "The cold poison in Xiaoya has been completely detoxed, and not even a single hint of it had appeared again these three years. Also, with the dragon blood bestowed by big bro, in a short span of a year, she had already completely recovered. Now, not only has Xiaoya fully recovered, her physique and energy has been completely restored as well, and her profound strength has even recovered by about seventy to eighty percent. These were all gifted by big bro. Big bro's kindness, even if I..."

"Alright, alright." Yun Che hurriedly interrupted his words. "There's no need for so many words of thanks, back then, it was simply a small effort on my part. In fact, to me, your Extreme Mirage Lightning had repaid my small effort by several times. If not for borrowing the use of the Extreme Mirage Lightning, I definitely would not have the ability to enter and leave Divine Phoenix Sect as I please."

"Ah? My Extreme Mirage Lightning? What do you mean? Why do I not understand at all??? Oh right, big bro, your profound movement skill is incredible! And it looks similar to my clan's Extreme Mirage Lightning. It sure is a great coincidence. Yes, such a coincidence! It might be possible that long ago, it came from the same school of profound movement skills. Hahaha! Coincidental, so coincidental! This is definitely fate between big bro and I. Hahahaha!"

Hua Minghai raised his head and looked towards the sky, as he laughed sillily with a crazy look on his face.

"Hahahaha." Yun Che laughed out loud as well. "It's of great help to me, far surpassing my expectations from back then. Don't worry, I will definitely not let you go against your clan rules for nothing. Speaking of which, the reason I nearly died on the Primordial Profound Ark three years ago, was because of Sun Moon Divine Hall's Ye Xinghan. When I finally made my return, they even travelled several tens of thousands of kilometers to welcome me. The grudge between me and Sun Moon Divine Hall can be said to have completely formed. Although currently, there's still no conflict between us, there will definitely be a day where we will completely break into conflict, and that day isn't that far away."

Yun Che looked at Hua Minghai, and slowly said. "Within Sun Moon Divine Hall, who do you want dead the most?"

Hua Minghai's eyes evidently trembled. "Big bro, can you really..." His face momentarily changed, and then, he fiercely clenched his teeth. "The one who killed my parents, and struck Xiaoya with the cold poison, is the same person! Ye Xuange, Sun Moon Divine Hall's tenth elder! And the culprit behind everything, is the Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie of Sun Moon Divine Hall! Since several hundred years ago, he had wanted to obtain our clan's Extreme Mirage Lightning, and had searched for the traces of our clan in secret countless times. Back then, I mentioned that a former ancestor of mine once entered Sun Moon Divine Hall, and stole one of their Tyrant blades. This was in order to exact revenge on Sun Moon Divine Hall for their countless sabotages. Till today, our clan has withered down to merely me alone. So, so..."

"I understand." Yun Che nodded. "Ye Meixie is coincidentally one of the people I must kill."

"Ah?" Hua Minghai was stunned.

“Because Ye Xinghan must die.” Recalling what Ye Xinghan had done, Yun Che’s voice suddenly turned cold. “And Ye Xinghan is Ye Meixie’s only son. After killing Ye Xinghan, there’s naturally a need to kill Ye Meixie as well, else there will be countless troubles in the future.”

The reason why Yun Che had to kill them, or to say the more important reason, was naturally to exact revenge for his parents!

Yun Che’s profound energy surged, and Extreme Mirage Lightning enveloped his body. “Although I do not carry your clan’s bloodline, I possess your clan’s core inheritance. Hence, I’m still barely considered as a half-successor of your clan. Since that’s the case, there’s a need to do a little something for your clan, even if it’s done in passing.”

“Big bro...” The gratitude within Hua Minghai’s heart, was inexpressible.

“I’m leaving now. I don’t mind staying for too long, but it’s still a little dangerous for you. You’d best hurry and leave Divine Phoenix City. With the cruel acts the Divine Phoenix Sect has done to my Blue Wind Empire, in the next following days, I’m unable to guarantee that I won’t do something that would involve the entire Divine Phoenix City.”

After leaving these final words, Yun Che waved his hands at Hua Minghai as his body turned into lightning and left far, far away.

“Big bro, my sound transmission imprint hasn’t changed, if there’s anything that I can do, call me whenever!” Hua Minghai shouted loudly, his gaze continued to chase after Yun Che’s leaving figure, until he completely disappeared from his line of sight.