

The Gods 391

Chapter 391 - Fiendish Claws (2)

Yun Che swallowed a mouthful of saliva forcefully. If it wasn't for his incredible psychological quality and physique, he reckoned his nose would've spouted blood already. He extended his right hand, and shook his wrist as if he were convulsing: "Since this is the case... if Senior Sister insists... then I'll... begin... "

Feng Hanyue shut her eyes firmly, as if her not being to see him meant he wouldn't be able to see her. Her lips were even more tightly pursed, not willing to utter a single word. Her appearance clearly signified: you can't talk to me!

The smooth and fair skin before him was beautiful beyond compare. There was a pair of exquisite snow white mountain peaks that were even more perfect to the extreme, like a pair of flawless bright moons perched upon the chest. Between them, was an incomparably captivating snow white ravine. Watching Feng Hanyue's expression, Yun Che began to think that his playfulness this time was a little over the top and excessive, but the absolute beauty of this landscape had already appeared in front of his eyes. His thoughts were completely attracted in an instant, and his eyes appreciated the scenery shinningly as his palm advanced forward, slowly grasping her right breast.

"Nn..." Feng Hanyue emitted a moan akin to that of a small injured animal. Her eyes squeezed shut even more rigidly, and her eyelashes began trembling incomparably violently.

Yun Che didn't speak, because speaking now would truly spoil the beautiful scenery, and would possibly scare Feng Hanyue into shrinking away. His expression was serious and concentrated as his right hand began slowly massaging, range and vigor also increased gradually until that pair of snowy fat was constantly being kneaded into various shapes. Later, his five fingers sunk in deeply, as if they had fallen into silky and delicate yogurt. The tactile sensation that spread, as well as the visual and spiritual impact, caused all the nerves in his body to go into a state of limpness.

"Nnnn..."

Minute sounds of moans spilled out of her tightly sealed lips unceasingly, and on that face of pure snow-like beauty, a pink color that was growing increasingly stronger came into view. Unwittingly, her tightly closed eyes opened quietly, the expression in her eyes showing panic, disconcertment... as well as an increasingly deeper sense of bewilderment...

To Feng Hanyue, three minutes' time practically seemed like three long years' worth of time. Finally, following the throbbing that arose from her profound veins, the Jadepool Entrance opened completely. As all the profound entrances in her body opened, the profound energy within her body suddenly seemed to have arrived in a completely new world as they automatically circulated and revolved excitedly. She herself also felt a qualitative change in her profound veins due to the change in this one profound entrance.

"Senior Sister, it's alright now."

Yun Che kept track of the time meticulously. Only until the last second of the three minutes did he finally reluctantly move his evil hands away from the fairy's sacred forbidden area... Within his palms, flowed the closely packed delicate fragrance of a young lady.

Practically like a bolt of lightning, Feng Hanyue pulled the snow garment over her chest and turned around in an instant. In the blink of an eye, she had put on the garment in a flurry. She turned around, her face as red as the glow of sunset on the horizon: "You... you must not speak of this matter, otherwise... I... I... I definitely won't let you get away with it!!"

"Yes, I definitely will not speak of this to anyone. Otherwise, let me be struck by lightning five times." Yun Che could only promise again.

Feng Hanyue stared fixedly at Yun Che for quite a while. Her lips moved several times, yet was unable to say anything else, because for some reason, every time she looked into Yun Che's eyes, her heart would begin to pulse violently... She had originally thought that after her body was profaned as such, she would feel very angry, sad, or even have a crying fit, but facing the chief offender, she only felt a little bit of that. On the contrary, what she felt was a strange, indescribable feeling. Her cheeks burned, heart pounded, and she felt thoroughly in shambles. She could only look away hurriedly and assume an appearance of anger. Only until her younger sister Feng Hanxue took off her clothes and sat in front of Yun Che did she quietly turn around and watch the two of them silently.

The snowy clothes hung down, revealing Feng Hanxue's tender and lovely body, which was as white as lamb fat. Her long and supple hair fell upon her snowy shoulder, contrasting against her body's jade-like skin which was so tender and soft that no one could resist touching it.

The two sisters' bodies were exactly the same. From the back, Yun Che couldn't find any differences at all... and at the same time, their "conditions" that appeared, were also exactly the same.

"Ah? Ahhhh! My Jadepool Entrance... is also the same as big sister's?"

"Mhm." Yun Che said, face full of gloom: "Previously, I was worried just about this problem. Because you two senior sisters are twins, your appearances are the same; and on your body, ninety-nine percent of everything is also similar... including profound veins. Both senior sisters' profound strength cultivations should've been synchronous from the beginning, right? That is the reason. Then, sure enough, this is exactly what I was worrying about before. Senior Sister Hanxue's Jadepool Entrance, is exactly the same as Senior Sister Hanyue's."

"Ah... how could this be?" Feng Hanxue's mind suddenly went blank. Regarding Yun Che's words, what she thought of first wasn't doubt... because she and her sister were truly too similar, especially their bodies. Therefore, the similarities in their profound veins, to their knowledge, appeared to be an ordinary matter.

"Uu... Big sis, what should I do?" This time, it was Feng Hanxue's turn to be filled with a sense of helplessness.

"It's alright!"

The previously confused Feng Hanyue actually had a relaxed expression now: "I was also really nervous before, but, he only touched me for a short while, and I didn't feel too unwell. Afterwards, I possess the Heavenly God's Spiritual Veins. Now, I can clearly feel that the Heavenly God's Spiritual Veins are very magical. I can feel that my cultivation speed in the future will increase several times. Xuexue can't throw away the Heavenly God's Spiritual Veins just because of the last Jadepool Entrance, otherwise, it would be too much of a pity."

“Is it really... alright?” Feng Hanxue was extremely nervous, but with her sister as a precedent, her feelings of apprehension were naturally just a little lighter than that of Feng Hanyue previously.

“Believe me!” Feng Hanyue, who had previously resisted desperately and had practically gathered all her willpower to make a decision, was now voluntarily pushing Feng Hanyue towards Yun Che’s “fiendish paws”. She turned Feng Hanxue’s body around, then extended her arms suddenly, and pulled Feng Hanxue’s snow garment off: “Alright, we can begin now.”

“Ah!!”

Following Feng Hanxue’s startled shout, her ice sculpture-like, jade-cut upper body was completely revealed in front of Yun Che’s eyes. The two, pink gem-like flower buds nervously, yet flirtatiously moved in the air... Then, they were tightly grasped within the palms of Yun Che’s evil hands...

The Frozen End Divine Hall was built from Heavenly Firm Stone. Once the stone door was shut tightly, this place would become an exceptionally good refuge. Even a peak-level Emperor Profound Realm wouldn’t be able to cause any damage to it. In fact, even an incomparably powerful Overlord wouldn’t find it easy to destroy the door and enter. At the same time, the Heavenly Firm Stone’s sound-proofing quality was also exceptionally good. Otherwise, if anyone passed by this place at this time, they would definitely hear abnormal and strange moaning sounds from a young lady.

After Yun Che finally completely his wicked duties, several streaks of red traces were left upon the moons on Feng Hanxue’s chest. Just like Feng Hanyue, she scrambled to put on her clothes. Then, her cheeks flushed red as she said practically the same words as Feng Hanyue:

“You must not speak of this matter to anyone; no one at all!”

“Yes, I definitely won’t speak of this matter to anyone. Otherwise, let me be struck by lightning five times.” Yun Che promised for the third time. He placed his palm at the end of his nose, and lightly sniffed the traces of a young lady’s sweet scent that was being secreted... His life here, was truly unreasonably pleasant. Looks like after I return from the Divine Phoenix Empire, I’ll definitely live here for a while... Mn, that’s right. My only purpose is to cultivate the Frozen End Divine Arts some more.

After making this promise, Yun Che began gasping for air, and practically stood up straight from the ground while quivering. Watching his actions as he got up, Feng Hanyue called out lightly: “Yun Che, what’s wrong? You appear... really tired.”

As she spoke, both sisters suddenly discovered that Yun Che’s face was a pale-white color. A streak of sweat also lined his forehead. Even the expression in his eyes was misty, as if he was really distracted... They also simultaneously thought of the night he had opened the profound entrances of Murong Qianxue and Jun Lianqie. He had also appeared like this, and was then immediately escorted by Xia Qingyue to rest... That’s right; that day he had said that opening profound entrances consumed a lot of his mental energy...

“No... no problem.” Yun Che waved his hand, as he forced a smile out from his pale face: “It’s only that in these past couple of days, I’ve helped senior sisters open their profound entrances, so... so I was a bit too mentally exhausted. After a short rest, I’ll...”

Before Yun Che had even finished speaking, his body that had been about to stand up suddenly swayed, and immediately leaned toward Feng Hangyue.

“Ah!!” Following Feng Hanyue’s cry of surprise, Yun Che fell onto her body in an instant. His face just happened to land upon her soft chest, and a sweet scent immediately permeated his nose.

Feng Hanyue used her body to prop Yun Che up. She didn’t push him away; rather, her heart was filled with feelings of gratefulness and remorse... It turns out that he became this tired just for us. He had done so much, yet we suspected that he was trying to bully us. It’s obvious everything was for our best interest. He bestowed upon us the Heavenly God’s Spiritual Veins, yet we were screaming and yelling at him the whole time, and even threatened him not to speak of what happened today elsewhere...

Uuuu... this truly was too inappropriate...

Watching Yun Che’s weak appearance, both sisters were so remorseful they wanted to cry. Although Yun Che was stiffly pressed against Feng Hanyue’s chest, they didn’t have the heart to move him away. Just like this, they let him take advantage of them once again, and even said worriedly: “Yun Che, are you alright? How about... how about we take you to the Snow Congealing Hall? The Mind Congealing Dew in the Snow Congealing Hall will definitely allow you to recover quickly.”

“No need... no need. I thank Senior Sisters for your concern... You can be at ease. My mind is only a little exhausted, not overdrafted. There won’t be any damage... I’ll be alright if you let me rest here quietly for a while.”

The Xue Yue sisters cautiously placed Yun Che onto the ground. Feng Hanxue said with a face full of worry: “Then you must rest carefully, we won’t disturb you here anymore... Will you really be alright by yourself?”

“Mn, don’t worry. I am a man, this little matter isn’t much. You two senior sisters just obtained the Heavenly God’s Spiritual Veins, and need some time to settle your profound energy... So, don’t worry about me.” Yun Che said with a slight smile.

“Then... then we’ll be off now. Tomorrow, we’ll come visit you... Ah, also,” The young lady nibbled on her cherry-like lip, and said shyly: “Today’s matter... you really must not speak of it elsewhere.”

The two sisters, unaware they had been taken advantage of, left side-by-side. When they left, they were still worrying about Yun Che... After they left, the stone door shut automatically, and Yun Che leapt up from the ground like a carp. Then, he patted the nonexistent dust on his bottom, and began smiling incomparably contentedly.

“Sigh... this place is indeed a paradise for man.”

“Everyone says the women in Frozen Cloud Asgard are all aloof, remote, and unapproachable... But from another perspective, it is precisely because of this that they are instead very easy to capture...”

After whispering this contentedly, Yun Che raised his head, and continued comprehending the Frozen End Divine Arts according to the writing that shone when using Frozen Cloud Arts on the Heavenly Firm Stone.

Chapter 392 - Heaven Defying Fusion, Ice Flame (1)

Frozen End was an Ice Attribute Profound Art, while Phoenix Flames was a Fire Attribute Profound Art, and at the same time a bloodline supported profound art. Among profound practitioners who numbered as much as the stars, it wasn't like there weren't any people who cultivated in profound arts of two attributes, or even more attributes. But the prerequisite was that these two attributes must complement and engender one another, such as wind and fire, water and lightning. Even though doing so would split one's concentration and was even a type of taboo in the way of the profound, if one was truly shockingly talented and could cultivate both of the two attribute profound arts to the limit, then they would undoubtedly possess an extremely great advantage over those of the same rank.

But to simultaneously cultivate profound arts of fire and water, whose suppression toward each other were the fiercest of all, it had at least, never happened before in the Profound Sky Continent!

Aside from idiots, there absolutely would never be anyone who would insanely walk on this path either.

There could be many types of profound arts, but there was only one profound vein. When two mutually repulsive attribute activate at the same time, they would unquestionably start to reject and counterbalance each other. Not only would there be no benefit at all, it would instead cause the power of both attributes to weaken by a great extent. If severe, then it would cause the profound energy to stir into great chaos, and even damage the profound veins... When Yun Che obtained the Frozen Cloud Arts from Chu Yuechan, Yun Che still didn't have the water attribute Evil God's seed at that time, causing the ice attribute profound energy that suddenly scuttled into his body to conflict with the phoenix's profound energy, which made the profound energy in his entire body chaotic, rendering him unconscious. It was fortunate that the Primordial Azure Dragon had used its own power to temporarily lock away his ice attribute profound energy.

After that, before he obtained the water attribute Evil God's seed, Yun Che had never used Frozen Cloud Arts either.

Cultivating profound arts of the two different water and fire attribute at the same time, to ordinary people, was a retarded act of exerting effort for an undesirable outcome, which would instead have the chance of injuring one's profound veins. But for Yun Che who possessed the two water and fire Evil God seeds, other than splitting time and energy, circumstances like the injuring of profound veins would no longer happen.

Seven days later, Yun Che's fourth stage Frozen End Divine Arts finally reached perfection. If Frozen Cloud's Ancestor Mu Bingyun was still alive, she would definitely be shocked to the extreme by such a speed. Because back then, it took an entire two years of time for her Frozen End's fourth stage to reach perfection.

Yun Che raised up his left hand, and within the heart of his palm, a nifty and exquisite Tree of Frozen End quickly grew up. This Tree of Frozen End was small, yet its cold energy made the entire Frozen End Divine Hall bone-piercingly cold. The Tree of Frozen End he initially congealed was white in color, but now, all of the extended branches and leaves on it were crystal clear and flawless; the entire Tree of Frozen End was almost completely transparent.

As for the fifth stage, the realm of "Frozen End Illusory Aurora", it would need at least the profound strength of the Sky Profound Realm to cultivate. Even though Yun Che could not cultivate it, the next few months of time would be enough for him to thoroughly comprehend all of Frozen End's profound

formula, and imprint it within his mind. When his profound strength was high enough, he could then timely cultivate and breakthrough, and did not need to always stay within this Frozen End Divine Hall.

Staring at the Tree of Frozen End in his palm that was reflecting cold streams of flowing light, Yun Che went silent for a long time, then slowly extended his right hand. Above his palm, scarlet colored phoenix flames burned up, releasing an scorching wave of heat. Instantly, the Frozen End Divine Hall's coldness quickly faded away.

Yun Che divided his attention, simultaneously controlling the water and fire attribute Evil God seeds. Under the two Evil God seeds' interference, Yun Che's profound veins immediately divided into two entirely different worlds. Half fluctuating with the profound energy of fire, and half fluctuating with the profound energy of water.

Yun Che's body, also became half ice cold and half scorchingly hot. If not for the existence of those two Evil God's seeds, Yun Che maintaining a state of simultaneously conjuring ice and fire for such a long time would definitely drive his profound energy into chaos, as his profound veins and body would also extremely likely be injured, and perhaps he would even go into a state of psychosis.

Yun Che maintained this state for a long time with his expression fixed, it was unknown what he was thinking. Jasmine, who had slept on her princess bed for an entire day, opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw was this kind of manner from Yun Che's. She raised her brows, and said: "What's the meaning of doing this? The power of profound energy is fixed, channeling two kinds of profound energy simultaneously like this, will inevitably cause the power to scatter. Even the two added together will at most be equal to the power of a singular profound energy, and will also be accompanied by the exhaustion of mental strength. On top of that that, ice and fire repress each other. When fighting against enemies, ones who are afraid of fire normally wouldn't be afraid of ice, and ones who dread ice would generally not dread fire. If you want to use half ice and half fire when fighting... other than exhausting yourself faster for nothing, there is no meaning to it at all!

After Jasmine finished speaking, Yun Che actually didn't reply for a very long time. Even though his eyes were open, his gaze was completely unfocused, and his complexion more so never changed from beginning to end... His entire person was as if mummified.

"..." Only now did Jasmine notice that Yun Che seemed to have entered some sort of mysterious state of comprehension, and she no longer spoke... And it was just at this time that she suddenly felt a peculiar throbbing from the depths of Yun Che's profound veins. She whimsically scanned with her spiritual energy, then shockingly discovered that the two worlds of ice and fire in his profound veins were currently trembling and warping; they slowly neared each other, then attempted to fuse together...

The Tree of Frozen End on Yun Che's hand started to tremble, as the phoenix flames also started to severely sway.

Jasmine stared blankly for a moment, then realized what Yun Che wanted to do right away. Her brows knitted, as she chided with a loud voice: "Yun Che, what are you doing!! Stop right now!!!"

Just as Jasmine's voice fell, Yun Che's body violently shuddered as his face instantly became ghastly pale. The Frozen End and Phoenix Flames on both hands instantly disappeared together, as an arrow of blood

sprayed out from his mouth. His entire person also knelt down onto the floor at once. Taking in huge gasps of breath, his ghastly pale face did not have a tint of blood on them for a very long time.

“Are you insane!” Jasmine said with a stern voice: “You are actually trying to integrate Frozen End and Phoenix Flames together through Evil God Seeds’ power? These completely conflicting energy can only reject and cancel each other out, and will never have the possibility to fuse together! Suppressing one another, complementing one another, engendering one another... these are the most basic natural laws of primordial chaos. Doing this, is simply trying to defy the natural laws, defying the way of heavens! How could that possibly succeed.”

The meridians in Yun Che’s entire body spasmed, his profound energy frantically scattered in every direction. Only by using several tens of breaths of time, did he finally manage to barely repress his completely rioting profound energy. He took a heavy gasp for air, but didn’t admit his fault with guilt because of Jasmine’s lecture. Instead, he raised his head and spoke with a low voice: “If, I only had lived one life, then I will completely believe these words, so much that I simply won’t think about such an absurd thing of fusing two types of power together. Yet now, I am beginning to believe more and more, that there simply isn’t anything that’s impossible in this world!”

“Dead, yet can be reborn; time, can be transversed against its flow; cause and effect can be tampered with, and even reincarnation can be crossed over... In this world, what else is there that’s impossible? Life and death, time, cause and effect, reincarnation... Which one of these aren’t the most basic of the heaven’s way, the most basic of natural laws? But, they had all been turned back! Moreover, it clearly and evidently happened on my body. In that case, the natural law of ice and fire, why can it not be defied?”

“...The Seven Great Heavenly Profound Treasures possess heaven defying powers in the first place. They are also the only things in this world that can go against the way of the heavens. As for the ancient True Gods, some also can reverse the heaven’s way and laws to a certain extent. But True Gods no longer exist, and you, are only a mortal of a lower plane world. You always had a heart loftier than the heavens, but wanting to defy the way of heaven with your current strength, is only wishful thinking!” Jasmine said indifferently.

“It’s not as grave as you say it is.” Yun Che sat down on his bottom and wiped the trace of blood on the corner of his lips: “This phrase of defying the heaven’s way, is really too frightening, and I wouldn’t have thought to do something of such a level. The thought and impulse of fusing Frozen End and Phoenix Flames together, did not originate from me, but my profound veins.”

“Profound veins?”

“Right!” Yun Che nodded, and raised both of his hands: “When I simultaneously congealed Frozen End and ignited the Phoenix Flames, an impulse of fusing their energies together suddenly emerged in my head. However, I am very sure that this suddenly appearing impulse didn’t come from my consciousness, but instead came from some sort of special consciousness in the profound veins... At first, when I received the fire attribute Evil God Seed, the profound vein’s color turned red; when I received the water attribute Evil God’s seed, these seeds of two attributes actually didn’t mutually repulse, and instead blended together, turning the profound vein into an alternating red and blue color, and wasn’t an clearly distinct existence. As such, I suddenly thought just now, perhaps that the Evil God

back then could already fuse the power of water and fire, and therefore left this kind of imprint within the profound veins. And only as a result of that, did this unfathomable throbbing occur when I simultaneously congealed Frozen End and ignited Phoenix Flames... Or to say, it was a hint!"

"I believe that is precisely the case! The Evil God uses 'Evil' for a name, and Evil mutually conflicts with Just. So since he is called the Evil God, then his style of conduct naturally wasn't willing to follow the heaven's way, and would be a law unto himself! He possess the most extreme of elemental power, and the Evil God Seeds are exactly the proof. Then the fusion of water and fire, definitely isn't an impossible happening on him. Now, I have inherited the Evil God's profound veins, and also have the Evil God Seeds he left behind... Whatever he could do, perhaps, I may also achieve!"

"But don't you worry, I am also just slightly attempting. To be honest, I also feel like the possibility of success is next to nothing. But if I don't try it a little, I won't feel too reconciled either. After all, these are the Evil God's profound veins and the Evil God's seeds. If I am unable to succeed after trying, I'll naturally stop."

"...Forget it, do whatever you want! It's not like you haven't done things even more impervious to reason anyway!" Jasmine said in a bad mood, then no longer minded him.

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The time within Frozen Cloud Asgard passed by very fast. In the blink of an eye, three months had already passed.

Yun Che spent most of his time within the Frozen End Divine Hall, but would also frequently walk around inside Frozen Cloud Asgard, and very quickly familiarized with every grass and bush in here, and even more or less memorized every single chunk of decently sized jade's shape.

As a rare species throughout the thousand years of Frozen Cloud Asgard, wherever Yun Che walked to, he naturally roused the Frozen Cloud disciples' attention. The gazes all had thirty percent curiosity, thirty percent probing, and forty percent caution. In here, he was completely the same as the only male in a country of girls; that feeling couldn't be anymore thrilling. At the same time, Gong Yuxian had always granted anything that Yun Che requested, the treatment seemingly wasn't inferior to Xia Qingyue; he was given complete freedom, and was never restricted in any way.

And now, it was only less than a month from the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament.

"It will be the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament in just one month. This journey to Divine Phoenix Empire is far, and it is indeed time to begin preparing. Four hours earlier, Emperor Cang Wanhe had sound transmitted over fifty thousand kilometers, telling me to remember to remind Yun Che about it."

Gong Yuxian turned around and looked at Xia Qingyue: "If there was no grievance with Divine Phoenix Empire, this journey, would only be a simple Ranking Tournament. Yet this... to Yun Che, is an unpredictable calamity, making one cannot help but worry. Qingyue, where is Yun Che right now? I seem to have not have seen him in quite some time."

"Mistress, he has not come out of the Frozen End Divine Hall for seven days already. Disciple is afraid that he may be within a state of comprehension, and had not dared to disturb him." Xia Qingyue answered.

“Seven days? Gong Yuxian’s face revealed surprise: “Did he usually stay inside for such a long time before?”

“Before, he at most only stayed for an entire two days. This is actually the first time he has not yet come out in seven days.”

Gong Yuxian lowered her head while muttering, then said: “Go take a look at him. It would be best to let him come see me right away.”

“Yes.”

Chapter 393 - Heaven Defying Fusion, Ice Flame (2)

Xia Qingyue arrived at the front of Frozen End Divine Hall’s stone door and spoke with a voice loud enough to pass through it: “Yun Che, is it convenient for me to go in?”

After she finished speaking, she did not hear a reply from the inside for a long time. She slightly stood at attention for a while, yet did not hear any sounds of movement come from inside.

Was he no longer inside?

“Yun Che, are you in there?” Xia Qingyue voiced once again.

This time, she still did not get any response whatsoever.

Xia Qingyue extended a palm, and the light of the Frozen Cloud Art shined upon the stone door. A soft sound immediately echoed as the stone door slowly opened. Xia Qingyue took a step forward... merely one step forward. The instant she stepped into the Frozen End Divine Hall, she suddenly frozen in place, as her entire being was stunned on the spot.

Yun Che actually did not leave, within this time period of seven days, he had always been inside this Frozen End Divine Hall. The moment the stone door had opened, Xia Qingyue saw him in just one glance. At this moment, Yun Che was sitting upright on the ground with both eyes tightly closed. Both his hands were spread open with the hollow of his palm facing upwards. On top of his left hand was the cold flickering light of a Tree of Frozen End. On top of his right hand, was a silently swaying ball of scarlet colored flame.

What made Xia Qingyue dumbstruck were not these, but the air that had blasted out...

The right side of her body felt as if she had entered an icy purgatory, as for her left, it was as if she had entered hell’s sea of flames... The completely empty Frozen End Divine Hall had actually been clearly separated in two, into two completely separate worlds!

Xia Qingyue’s beautiful eyes quivered... How did that come about?

In the same dimension, scorching heat and severe cold would mutually cancel each other out, and lower the extent of heat and cold, just like flames and ice crystals that counteract each other. This was the most basic of common sense that even a child would completely understand with clarity. But what appeared before Xia Qingyue’s eyes was a scene that completely went against common sense! The right side’s ice cold and the left side’s scorching heat had unexpectedly, and completely showed no signs of counteraction, as though there was a transparent barrier that both sides could not cross over.

At this time, Yun Che, who had always been continuously quiet, suddenly moved. He brought together both his hands with incomparable slowness, as if each part of the movement consumed a large amount of energy. Following the movements of his arms, the Frozen End and Phoenix Flame also grew closer until they finally made contact in the same place.

The flame did not thaw Frozen End, nor did Frozen End stifle the flame. What Xia Qingyue saw next completely shattered her knowledge, a scene that completely capsized the most basic of common sense... Frozen End and Phoenix Flame, had unexpectedly slowly merged together. Frozen End did not become fire, nor did the flame become Frozen End. They did not repel each other, nor did they offset the other. Like two different colored liquids, they mutually pervaded the other and then completely blended together intimately.

Ice and fire... were merging together!?

At the same time, the Frozen End Divine Hall that was originally separated into an icy coldness and scorching heat was also blending... Since the two equally intense ice cold and scorching heat were mixing together, they ought to have reached a room temperature equilibrium after their canceling of each other, yet Xia Qingyue clearly felt the existence of an extreme cold and scorching heat together, frantically intertwining, distorting space itself. Her entire body felt incredibly uncomfortable in this environment that completely defied common sense, until she used as much as ninety percent of her protective profound energy defense to ease it.

And at this time, the Frozen End and Phoenix Flame within Yun Che's hands had already fused together completely. The ice colored Frozen End and the scarlet colored Phoenix Flame both disappeared, overlapping together above Yun Che's palms. What appeared was a bewitching ball of blue fire!

According to the levels of profound fire, the weakest was orange. After the orange flame was scarlet, after scarlet was blue, and after blue was purple. But the blue color flame in Yun Che's hands was different than the bright blue of profound fire. Instead, it was a color Xia Qingyue could not be even more familiar with... ice blue!

Ice colored flame!

The ice blue flame flickered about above Yun Che's hands, and the pulsing gradually became more and more acute. Both of Yun Che's hands also continuously trembled violently, as if he was gradually losing control of the blue flame... In the end, Yun Che's entire body ferociously lurched, his complexion paled as he wildly spat out a puff of bloody mist. The ice flame also fell from his hands, landing on the ground that was made of Heavenly Firm Stone.

Xia Qingyue's breathing slowed. With a sway of her icy figure, she instantly moved to Yun Che's front. Just as she was about to say something, her line of sight suddenly fell upon Yun Che... and her entire person was once more stunned.

A hole half a foot long and a foot deep appeared at the spot where that ball of ice flame landed on the ground. This hole seemed to look incredibly round and normal, and its interior was very smooth. Its light could reflect a person, and it was like an extremely exquisite piece of work that had been meticulously grinded into being!

But Xia Qingyue was completely sure that there was no such hole in this place. The walls and floor here were all made of Heavenly Firm Stone. Within Frozen Cloud Asgard, even the strongest Grand Asgard Mistress Feng Qianhui did not have the ability to break this Heavenly Firm Stone. The destructive power of Yun Che's heavy sword was shocking, and it was even supported by an Emperor Profound heavy sword, but even ninety percent of his power could not leave behind the slightest of marks.

But now, such a shocking hole had appeared.

Could it... have been made by that ball of ice colored flame?

Within the hole, there were trace of ice, nor any trace of burn!

"Haha... haha... hahahaha..."

Sitting on the ground, while not paying any attention to the blood trail at the side of his mouth, Yun Che started to wantonly laugh: "Finally... succeeded... hahahaha..."

"What exactly... is that?" With a difficult to suppress shock, Xia Qingyue's gaze shifted towards Yun Che's face.

"This is a special kind of fire, and also a special kind of ice. This is power made from defying the natural law!" Yun Che reached out to wipe the blood trail at the corner of his mouth while continuously grinning: "Except that I have only glimpsed into the way only a moment ago, and can barely use it... yet still have to endure an enormous backlash. However... this has at least proven that such a thing like defying the elemental laws is not completely unachievable! Moreover, after achieving it, the power it would give rise to would be far more terrifying than what I had imagined."

"You mean... the fusion of ice and fire? It truly could be done." Xia Qingyue said in shock.

"I can, but others can't." Yun Che slanted his lips into a smirk. Even though he had met with a backlash, successfully fusing the ice flame caused him to be extremely excited. He stood up, looked at Xia Qingyue, and said: "This kind of thing can be considered my secret, don't talk about this to others."

Xia Qingyue: "..."

"How long have I been in here?"

"Seven days."

"Seven days..." Yun Che lifted his hand to briefly touch his chin. Then, he suddenly thought of something, and quickly took out his sound transmission jade. As expected, there were several sound transmitted imprints left there by Cang Yue and Cang Wanhe.

"Only a month remains until the Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. If going by a quick pace, traveling from here to Divine Phoenix City would take more than ten days. You should also start preparing now." Xia Qingyue noted. Even though she was incredibly shocked at heart, she did not mention the ice flame a second time.

"Mn, got it." Yun Che nodded: "Wait, you said that I should start preparing now... you mean, are you saying that you're not coming with me?"

“Mistress is not permitting me to participate in this session’s Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament.”

“Why.”

Xia Qingyue faintly sighed and did not directly answer: “Follow me to see Asgard Mistress.”

After following Xia Qingyue to see Gong Yuxian, before Gong Yuxian opened her mouth, Yun Che had already went straight to the point and asked: “Mistress, why aren’t you allowing Xia Qingyue to come with me to this session’s Profound Sky Seven Nation Ranking Tournament? The requirements to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament are those above eighteen and those below twenty five. Within our Blue Wind Nation, the person most qualified to represent Blue Wind is Qingyue.”

Gong Yuxian had already known that he would ask this question. She spoke slowly with a calm expression: “This was not my intention, rather, this was Grand Asgard Mistress’ intention.”

“Grand Asgard Mistress? What’s the reason behind it?” Yun Che continued to ask.

Gong Yuxian looked deep into his eyes and answered: “Yun Che, I know that you have always been wondering about the true reason why Grand Asgard Mistress did not hesitate to break sectoral rules in order to allow you to join Frozen Cloud Asgard. I can now tell you why... Actually, Grand Asgard Mistress didn’t really lie that day. The only reason why she wanted you to join Frozen Cloud Asgard was because of your future potential and current strength. Only, behind that reason is another extremely important reason, which is our Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Thousand Year Calamity.”

“Thousand Year Calamity?” Yun Che said in surprise.

“The Thousand Year Calamity is a prophecy left behind by our Frozen Cloud Ancestor, which prophesied that after a thousand years, Frozen Cloud Asgard would suffer through an enormous calamity. And now, is exactly a thousand years after that year. Grand Asgard Mistress has also been gradually sensing the arrival of the great calamity. In order to somewhat increase our resistance towards the possibility of this calamity, Grand Asgard Mistress had chosen to let you join Frozen Cloud Asgard in order to draw support from your strength... Besides, due to your relationship with Qingyue and Yuechan, you probably would not refuse.”

Gong Yuxian’s words caused Yun Che to be slightly baffled. After a moment of silence, he suddenly spoke: “Then the reason why Grand Asgard Mistress is not allowing Qingyue to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, could it be...”

“Due to you possessing the Pheonix bloodline, you cannot break away from the grievance between you and the Divine Phoenix Sect. Four months ago, you also severely injured and humiliated a Divine Phoenix Prince, deepening that grievance one step further. Thus, this trip to Divine Phoenix City would inevitably be filled with danger, so much that it is possible for you to fall there, yet you still insist on going. If Qingyue goes with you, and if by chance you encounter a calamity, Qingyue would undoubtedly not ignore it since you two are husband and wife, thus placing herself in danger. Qingyue is our Frozen Cloud Asgard’s Young Asgard Mistress, and also Frozen Cloud Asgard’s future hope. Nothing must happen to her! So...”

"I understand." Yun Che nodded. Once he heard till here, he had already understood the reason why Feng Qianhui did not allow Xia Qingyue to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament... even though Xia Qingyue was bound to shine in the ranking tournament with her current cultivation, and would let Frozen Cloud Asgard gain fame within the Seven Nations. If she went, it was extremely probable for her to be involved within the enmity between him and the Divine Phoenix Sect. As for how large of a risk and danger it was to head for the Divine Phoenix Nation, he himself was very clear about that... If the entire Frozen Cloud Asgard were to completely collapse because of the calamity, as long as there was a Xia Qingyue, then there would still be an unlimited hope. But if something were to happen to Xia Qingyue... Frozen Cloud Asgard would certainly not accept that.

"Asgard Mistress' order must not be disobeyed. You must be careful in Divine Phoenix City." Xia Qingyue said softly.

"Don't worry, if it was that easy for something to happen to me, I wouldn't have lived up to now." Yun Che said with arrogance. He made a simple disciple salute at Gong Yuxian and said: "Mistress, since this is the case, disciple wants to leave Frozen Cloud Asgard today, temporarily return to the Imperial City for a while, and then directly head for the Divine Phoenix Empire."

"You want to arrive there earlier to scout for any movements from the Divine Phoenix Sect?" Gong Yuxian then nodded: "That's also good, taking the initiative for a bit is still better than being passive. When you arrive in Divine Phoenix City, you must take care, nothing is more important than surviving. Don't forget, if a great calamity truly comes to Frozen Cloud Asgard, we're still relying on your power."

"Yes, this disciple won't forget about this disciple's identity as a disciple from Frozen Cloud Asgard. This disciple will definitely return alive to repay the sect's kindness and these few months of favor this disciple received from Frozen Asgard." Yun Che said solemnly.

Chapter 394 - Just Me Alone

On that day, Yun Che left Frozen Cloud Asgard. Riding the Snow Phoenix, he flew towards the south. Two days later, he returned to Blue Wind Imperial City, landing in the Moon Embracing Palace.

Cang Yue and Xiao Lingxi had long since been waiting here for him.

"Little Che!!"

Seeing Yun Che descending from the sky, Xiao Lingxi tenderly called out, and leapt towards him. The moment the tip of Yun Che's toes landed on the ground, he was tightly embraced by a light and warm fragrance. Xiao Lingxi hugged his neck, and happily bounced about.

"Husband, you're back." Cang Yue walked over. Her long hair was rolled up; within her absolute beauty, she carried a luxurious grace which could not be possessed by any ordinary woman.

"Oops!" Xiao Lingxi released Yun Che, and stood at the side. Smiling cheekily, she said. "Sorry, princess sis. Che'er is your husband, so you should be the first one to hug him... Ahh! Little Che, hurry up, hug your princess wife already! Right after finishing your honeymoon, you ran to Frozen Cloud Asgard, and left princess sis all alone in Moon Embracing Palace! Hmph, even I feel it's unfair for big princess sis."

In these few months, the relationship between Xiao Lingxi and Cang Yue had evidently deepened. Xiao Lingxi was Yun Che's little aunt in name, while Cang Yue was Yun Che's wife. However, Xiao Lingxi and Cang Yue had often referred to each other as sisters, and neither of them felt any discomfort with it.

Yun Che stepped forward, lightly embraced Cang Yue in his arms, and said guiltily. "Xueruo, it's my bad. We have only just gotten married, yet I left you for such a long time. I shall promise you, after I return from Divine Phoenix Empire, I will definitely accompany you every day."

Cang Yue shook her head lightly, and said with a faint tender smile. "Husband, you're the most outstanding man in this world, so you must never ever say you're bad. Being able to marry you is the most fortunate and blissful thing that could ever happen in my entire life. In the future, as though you're a dragon flying out of the seas, you will definitely fly to a much higher place, while I, do not wish to become the load and burden that hinders your path. Those words you said earlier, are already enough for me."

"Xueruo..." Warmth instantly surged in Yun Che's heart. He could not help but hug Cang Yue even tighter, and was unwilling to let go. Even though she was an honorable princess, she was as gentle as the light breeze and smooth water. After she married to him, she had even regarded him as her sky, and she always had him in mind with everything she did... A month after their marriage, he left for four consecutive months, and after seeing her once again, there was only joy in her beautiful eyes, there wasn't a single trace of anger in them at all. This made Yun Che feel even more guilty... and he had already silently decided in his heart that he would definitely accompany her at her side at every moment after his return from Divine Phoenix Empire; to become a husband that was true to its meaning, and one who was worthy of her deep feelings.

Seeing the two of them being lovey-dovey over there, Xiao Lingxi suddenly felt a strange bitterness in her heart, and it surged all the way to her nose. She simply turned around, and no longer looked at them. However, her lips and nose had flared up high, and her small hands were constantly wringing the corner of her clothes.

"Where's Grandfather right now? Has he gotten used to the life here?" Yun Che asked.

Cang Yue slightly smiled. "Grandfather is currently at the Supreme Profound Hall in Blue Wind Profound Palace, managing the various historical records of Profound Arts and Profound Skills on the second floor. In the beginning, when the Profound Palace disciples knew that he was our grandfather, all of them were very respectful to Grandfather. I heard from Palace Chief Dongfang that they were all trembling when they were speaking with grandfather... But, grandfather's character is very kind, and even if he was facing a Profound Palace disciple of the lowest level, he had never shown any imposing behavior. Gradually, he mixed himself with the disciples and instructors in the Profound Palace. Everyone began to like and respect Grandfather from the bottom of their hearts, and it was no longer because of us. Now, Grandfather has many old and young friends over there. He's always full of smiles everyday, and sometimes, he would even stay there for a couple of days, and would not be willing to return to the imperial palace at all... So, in regards to Grandfather, there's definitely no need for you to worry. Right now, it's possible that he doesn't even have time to care about you."

"Then, that's good..." Yun Che smiled from the bottom of his heart.

“Father is already waiting for you. Seeing his anxious look, he should have something very important that he wanted to discuss about with you... He’s currently in the Imperial Study.”

“Alright, I will head there now.”

Yun Che left the Moon Embracing Palace, and sprinted directly towards the Middle Palace. The moment he stepped into the Imperial Study, Cang Wanhe took the initiative to welcome him. “Che’er, you have finally returned. We initially thought that you would only stay at the Frozen Cloud Asgard for a few days, never did we expect that it would be for several months.”

“Judging by Father’s look, could it be that there is some sort of important emergency?” Yun Che asked as he looked at Wang Canhe’s expression.

“Haah!” Cang Wanhe sighed. “It’s not really an urgent matter, however, this matter might have a very big influence on you. Since a month ago, we have dispatched men to send letters regarding the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament to the various large sects, in order to make preparations for our nation’s talented practitioners of the young generation to participate in the tournament... However, seven days ago, we received Frozen Cloud Asgard’s reply, and they actually rejected having Xia Qingyue to head towards Divine Phoenix Empire.”

“I know about this matter. But Frozen Cloud Asgard does indeed have their own reasons for doing this.” Yun Che said.

“Oh?” Cang Wanhe glanced at Yun Che, and continued. “A nineteen year old at the middle stages of the Emperor Profound Realm, the eternal number one practitioner in Blue Wind! If she participates, she will definitely shock the other six nations. Not only will she raise my nation’s prestige, she will also spread Frozen Cloud Asgard’s name far and wide. We really don’t understand why Frozen Cloud Asgard isn’t allowing Xia Qingyue to participate. But from the looks of it, you seem to already know the reason... But, not just Frozen Cloud Asgard, the letters that we have sent to the rest of the sects, had all been rejected as well.”

Yun Che’s brows slightly twitched, before following up. “Isn’t it normal for them to reject? When competing with others outside, their biggest goal is naturally to spread their names and show off their might. However, if they are unable to show off, and instead suffer mockery and humiliation if they participate, then no matter who they are, they wouldn’t be willing to meddle in it either.”

“Indeed.” Cang Wanhe sighed heavily. “In truth, we have already predicted this outcome. Because in the past Seven Nation Ranking Tournaments, it has always been this way as well. In terms of the level of profound strength, the difference between the other six nations and us, is indeed too big. In the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, excluding the Divine Phoenix Empire, the participants sent out by the other five nations are always at least at the Sky Profound Realm. However, our Blue Wind Empire, within these one thousand years of history, a single Sky Profound Realm practitioner below the age of twenty five had actually never appeared. Hence, in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, our Blue Wind Empire has always been an existence similar to a laughing stock. Those absolute geniuses in the boundaries of Blue Wind, had once participated in the tournament while carrying pride and confidence in themselves. In the end, all of them were mercilessly abused, their pride was smashed, and they returned in humiliation... A long time has passed, and even the Four Major Sects no longer allowed their disciples to represent Blue Wind to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. We had initially thought

that Frozen Cloud Asgard would definitely take this opportunity to show off their might with the appearance of Xia Qingyue; never did we expect that Frozen Cloud Asgard would still decline.”

“This time, the reason why Frozen Cloud Asgard did not allow Xia Qingyue to head to Divine Phoenix City isn’t because of a lack of confidence, nor do they not wish to borrow this opportunity to show off their might. Rather, they have a special reason that they’re unable to tell others about.” Yun Che explained simply on behalf of Frozen Cloud Asgard. “Father, since all of the sect disciples are not willing to participate, then in the past Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, how did our Blue Wind make arrangements for the tournament?”

Cang Wanhe shook his head and smiled, and it was a very self-deprecating smile. “Although we don’t wish to participate, as we will simply suffer mockeries and humiliation if we do, we cannot not participate in it, otherwise, Blue Wind will even lose that final piece of dignity. Hence, in the past few tournaments, we have always picked out a few genius disciples under the age of twenty five, who had graduated from Blue Wind Profound Palace and entered our royal family’s forces, to simply cope with the matters... As for the results, the former emperors had basically never asked about them, because those results can be figured out even by counting one’s toes.”

“...Ten? So you’re saying, in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, there are ten participants for every nation?” Yun Che said.

“That’s right.” Cang Wanhe nodded. “The number of official participants by every nation is ten, but a thousand people are allowed to accompany them! The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament is hosted once every twenty five years, and it’s a topic that’s very rarely brought up in our nation. Because every single time it is brought up, any Blue Wind citizen would think of it as a humiliation, but to the other six nations, it could be referred to as the biggest event in the profound world! To the extent where the emperors of each nation would put down their nation affairs, and personally accompany them to view the tournament. Those mighty and strong sects, would also bring out their most elite forces to head over. Although a thousand accompanying members sound to be a lot, these thousand names are usually fought bloodily over by those mighty sects. As for those who are unable to be part of the accompanying thousand people, they would still make their way to Divine Phoenix City... To the point where, in order to obtain an entry pass to view the tournament and support their own nation’s practitioners, they would enter Phoenix City in advance by a month, or even a few months... During the period of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, the degree of bustle in Divine Phoenix City, far surpasses your imagination.”

What Cang Wanhe said was correct. The “Blue Wind Ranking Tournament”, within the boundaries of Blue Wind, especially within the profound world, was paid attention to by an extremely high degree. While the “Seven Nation Ranking Tournament”, these four words which represented the biggest event in the entire Profound Sky Continent, were actually something that Yun Che seemed to have never heard of before from anyone... Forget about the fact that there was merely less than a year before the tournament which was hosted once every twenty five years... if Feng Xichen had not randomly barged into his and Cang Yue’s wedding ceremony, and handed Cang Wanhe the invitation, Yun Che might not even know about this matter regarding the “Seven Nation Ranking Tournament”.

While, at the same time, Cang Wanhe’s straightforward words had already clearly outlined how grand the “Seven Nation Ranking Tournament” was for the rest of the other six nations, and even the entire

Profound Sky Continent! At this time, most of the other six nations' conversation topics would perhaps be centered around the upcoming Seven Nation Ranking Tournament.

Those sects who had been awarded the qualifications to participate for their various nations, were also in their most anxious, serious, and excited preparations in twenty five years.

Only Blue Wind Empire, was as quiet and peaceful as the wind, completely stagnant. No one was paying attention to it, nor was there anyone discussing about it, as though that was a matter regarding the other continents, and had nothing to do with them at all.

This was a form of escape, and even more so, a form of helplessness, and humiliation.

He could even imagine that in the Divine Phoenix City, there would be densely packed numbers of practitioners from the six nations pouring in, while basically not a single Blue Wind citizen could be seen. In that grand tournament, when every single person headed up the stage, he or she would always be accompanied by the intense cheers and shouts by his or her respective nations, and when a practitioner from Blue Wind Empire headed up the stage...

That image, even though it was just an imagination, it was already incomparably miserable and sad.

Yun Che suddenly raised his head, and said with incomparable seriousness. "Father, regarding the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament this time. You don't have to make any other arrangements and preparations. I shall be the only one... who represents Blue Wind Empire in this tournament!!"

Chapter 395 - Obscure Premonition

"You... By yourself?" Cang Wanhe held a face of shock. However, after pondering for a moment, all of a sudden, he actually felt that this did not seem to be a proposal that he could not accept. In Blue Wind Empire, among the practitioners under the age of twenty five, only Xia Qingyue was able to compare herself against Yun Che. And if Xia Qingyue did not participate, there would no longer be anyone who was worthy to be brought into comparison with Yun Che... Even if it was Ling Yun, who was referred to as the number one of the young generation back then.

Then, even if he picked out the nine strongest practitioners who were under twenty five from the royal family's forces... Forget about nine of them, even there were ninety of them, they would basically be unable to compare to Yun Che.

In that case, what was the difference between sending Yun Che alone, and choosing another nine people to participate? Those nine people, were nothing more than simple stopgaps.

Even if that was the truth, to merely send a single person to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament... In the history of the seven nations, there did not seem to be a precedence. For the rest of the other six nations, in order to fight over that ten slots, it could be said to be a life and death struggle. They hated the fact that they were unable to expand this number to the thousands, or even to the high ten thousands. A situation where they were short of people to make up the ten slots wouldn't appear at all.

However, in Blue Wind Empire...

“Haah!” Cang Wanhe sighed for the third time. Evidently, he held a heavy depression and deep helplessness for this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. “That’s fine as well. If it’s you alone, there basically won’t be any difference even if we force out another nine to participate. Instead, it would cause the pride of those nine people, who are referred to as geniuses of Blue Wind, to suffer a huge blow. However, in that case, you will truly be fighting alone... And by fighting alone, we do not merely mean that you will not have any companions participating in the tournament alongside you, even in that entire venue, there basically might not be a single appearance of anyone that comes from our nation, because that place is a land of humiliation for our Blue Wind citizens. In the past Seven Nation Ranking Tournaments, there had never been Blue Wind citizens who were willing to appear there... Oh, wait, that’s not right! There might be a difference this time.”

Cang Wanhe’s eyes suddenly blazed up. “If Blue Wind practitioners were to know that you will be representing Blue Wind in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament this time, maybe, it might light up their hopes and wishes for the honor of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament once again! Because you are the most talented genius in Blue Wind history, someone who could even heavily injure Ling Tianni at the age of nineteen! With profound strength at the Earth Profound Realm, your battle strength is actually comparable to that of a mid-stage Emperor Profound Realm... There’s no reason for you to be unable to shine in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament!”

“Adding that, in the profound world of Blue Wind, especially among the young practitioners, the number of your fans are countless, and this time, you’re even participating in the war for the sake of glory for our Blue Wind profound world. It might be possible that when you step atop that tournament ground, many supporters will appear, in order to witness the strongest Blue Wind practitioner in history!”

As Cang Wanhe said that, he became more and more agitated. He then patted on Yun Che’s shoulders. “We will immediately announce to Blue Wind about this matter. However, in this case, all of the heavy responsibilities will be pressed on your body, and yours alone. However, although you’re the only person participating, there won’t be any less people accompanying you. We, shall personally head over there with you as well.”

Back then, although Yun Che told Feng Xichen that he would personally head over to Divine Phoenix Sect to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament in front of everyone, because not even a single hint of the incident that happened on that day was allowed to be leaked out, this matter had yet to be spread out.

“Father, you’re coming with me?” Yun Che said in shock.

“That’s right.” Cang Wanhe nodded. “We trust in your abilities... Although it is just you alone, we believe that you will create yet another history for my Blue Wind Nation! How can we not personally witness this moment in history?”

Yun Che, however, did not even think about it, and decisively shook his head. “No! Father definitely cannot go with me!”

“...Why?” Yun Che’s incomparably decisive attitude stunned Cang Wanhe.

“Father, it is but a mere ranking tournament, I will obviously be happy if you come with me. I would even wish to bring Xueruo, Grandfather, Little Aunt along as well. However, regarding my journey to

Divine Phoenix Empire this time, participating in the ranking tournament is simply secondary, otherwise, I wouldn't even be willing to participate in this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. My main goal in heading to Divine Phoenix Empire, is to settle the grudge with Divine Phoenix Sect. For every single day this grudge stays unsettled, the attention Divine Phoenix Sect puts on me will never disappear. If, one day, they were to suddenly make a move, there's a huge possibility that it would affect the people beside me. Hence, I wish to make use of this ranking tournament to settle my matters with the Divine Phoenix Sect... In the ranking tournament, the seven nations will be present, and there might even be a possibility for people from the Sacred Grounds to witness the event as well. Under the eyes of such a huge crowd, settling this grudge then would be much easier than settling it personally with the Divine Phoenix Sect, and it's also the best opportunity for me... However, at the same time, it will be accompanied by unforeseeable dangers."

"Thus, it's sufficient for me to head to Divine Phoenix Empire alone. When I do anything, I will be able to act without restraints, and without any worries as well." Yun Che said with a calm expression.

"But..."

"I know father's intentions." Yun Che instantly interrupted Cang Wanhe's words. "Father must be thinking of easing my grudge with the Divine Phoenix Sect during your meeting with the Divine Phoenix Emperor. However, the Divine Phoenix Sect will probably not sell any favors when it comes to a matter concerning bloodlines. And, a mere Thirteenth Prince basically did not even put father in his eyes, so it's even more impossible for the Divine Phoenix Emperor... to take father's words to heart."

Although Yun Che's words were very straightforward, they were the absolute truth. Cang Wanhe's expression stiffened for a moment, before he let out a huge sigh. "Alright then. Since you insist on this, naturally, we won't force you. Take this..."

Cang Wanhe took out ten pure red badges, which looked exactly the same, and handed them to Yun Che. On the front of the badge, a phoenix with opened wings was carved on it, while the two words "Blue Wind" were carved on the back.

"These are the badges of participation that were sent along with the invitation for the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament the other day. By wearing it, you will be identified as a participant for our nation in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. When the time comes, it's also used to allow you to enter the arena and the residence arranged by the Divine Phoenix Empire. You simply have to insert your own profound energy into one of the badges, then that badge could then be used to prove only your identity. Even if someone else were to steal it away from you, that person would still be unable to remove the aura of the profound energy within it. Since you will be the only one representing Blue Wind in this tournament this time, we shall give these ten badges to you. If you happen to lose one of them, you can use the others as back-ups. Hoho."

Yun Che nodded. After inserting his own profound energy into the badge at the very top, he kept all ten of the badges.

"Speaking of which, the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament this time, really holds too many similarities to the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament two years ago... Twice, and you're the only one representing our imperial family in the tournaments for both times. You're really the only one for both times." Cang Wanhe raised his head, and sighed deeply. "During the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, you allowed the

reputation of our imperial family to once again rise in might in the great lands of Blue Wind. And this time, you're even taking a great risk, to fight alone for the sake of our Blue Wind Nation's honor... My Cang family, really owes you far too much."

"Father, you must never ever say such things." Yun Che said with a smile. "Xueruo is my wife, so I'm half a member of the Cang household. It is perfectly justified for me to work hard for my own family, and my own relatives."

Cang Wanhe nodded, and then, heavily patted on Yun Che's shoulders. "Go then. Compared to seeing you possibly obtaining fame and honor in the ranking tournament... your royal father wishes more to see your safe return." Even if you're unable to settle the grudge with the Divine Phoenix Sect, even if you worsened the matter even further either, no matter what, you must live!"

"Father, don't worry. The risk this time, there's a huge possibility that it's much smaller than I imagined it to be. After all, in the ranking tournament where the seven nations are all present, the Divine Phoenix Sect will not do anything outrageous." Yun Che said with a calm expression.

"When are you preparing to leave?"

"I will leave tomorrow."

That night, Yun Che stayed in Moon Embracing Palace. He fondled with Cang Yue for an entire night, accompanied Cang Yue and Xiao Linxi for breakfast on the second day, and then began his preparations for his journey south... In this lifetime, Yun Che had never left Blue Wind Empire, he had no idea what the conclusion would be during this trip either.

"Husband, this is the Purple Gold Card father had just dispatched someone to send over, bring it with you... Divine Phoenix Empire has the main branch of the Black Moon Merchant Guild. Husband will definitely be able to obtain some useful things from there." Cang Yue handed a Purple Gold Card, which was shimmering with a purple light, to Yun Che.

"Alright, thank father in my stead." Yun Che reached out his hand to take it, and kept it in his Sky Poison Pearl. "Oh right, Xueruo, about the traces of Chu Yuechan and Yuanba... Hmm, there's no need to investigate them for now."

"Ah? Why?" Cang Yue said, puzzled.

Yun Che's chest raised slightly, said. "With my current level of influence, within the boundaries of Blue Wind, there's already almost no one who doesn't know my name. If they knew that I'm still alive, they definitely would have went straight here to look for me. However, they still have yet to appear. Yuechan is as beautiful as a fairy, and Yuanba has a strong and muscular physique; their external features are extremely distinct, yet, even after such a long time, there's not even a single trace of them... There's only a single possibility, and it's that they're no longer in Blue Wind Empire. Even if we investigate any further in Blue Wind Empire, it should all be merely in vain. When I head to Divine Phoenix Empire this time, I will entrust Black Moon Merchant Guild's main branch to search for them within the boundaries of the entire Profound Sky Continent... Black Moon Merchant Guild's information gathering ability is publicly acknowledged to be second to none. As long as they're given enough money, they will definitely be able to find Yuechan's and Yuanba's whereabouts very quickly."

This was actually one of his reasons for heading to Divine Phoenix Empire as well. Not knowing where Little Fairy and their child were... How could he not be concerned about them day and night?

"Mn." Cang Yue nodded gently. "I believe that they're all definitely very safe and sound right now."

Xiao Lingxi took a step forward, and instructed him with incomparable seriousness. "We prepared twenty sets of clothes for you, you must remember to change into them frequently, otherwise, you will stink terribly... You can't always forget to eat your meals. We have prepared some meals for you, and they're all prepared personally by me and princess sis. Before you return, you must finish them all... You're not allowed to do anything dangerous. You're not allowed to casually pick a fight with others. After the tournament, you must come straight back... No matter when, you're not allowed to close off your Sound Transmission Jade, you must make contact with us once every day. Hmph, princess sis has once told me that you can find Ten Thousand Mile Sound Transmission Talismans being sold in the main branch of Black Moon Merchant Guild... Also! The most, most, most, most important point. You're not allowed to go philandering!! If you dare to bring a little vixen back, I-I-I-I... princess sis and I will no longer care about you."

"Alright, alright... Yes, yes, yes..." Yun Che did a series of nods and promises.

After Cang Yue and Xiao Lingxi were finally done with their instructions, Yun Che called out the Snow Phoenix. He then turned around and said. "Xueruo, Little Aunt, I shall promise to the both of you, no matter if it's the outcome I'm hoping for, within two months, I will definitely come back safe and sound... I'm off!"

Yun Che smiled, waved his hand at them, and then, walked towards to the Snow Phoenix.

Worrying and reluctant gazes shook within the beautiful eyes of the two girls. Neither of them said anything else, because they knew no matter how reluctant they were to see him go, no matter how much they persuaded him to stay... In the end, he would still leave. And this time, he was leaving Blue Wind Empire.

Xiao Lingxi silently looked at Yun Che's back figure with dumbfounded eyes, her lips constantly trembled... Suddenly, her vision abruptly blurred for a moment. Looking past Yun Che's body, she could actually faintly see the Snow Phoenix that was initially blocked by his figure.

"Ah..." She unconsciously exclaimed, her vision had instantly returned to normal as well. As though she was unable to control it, she blurted out the name that was in the depth of her heart. "Little Che!!"

Yun Che stopped his steps, and turned around. Before he speak, Xiao Lingxi had already flew onto him, and hugged him tightly.

Yun Che was slightly startled for a moment, then after, he smiled. He hugged Xiao Lingxi in return, and gently said. "Little Aunt, don't worry. I have already promised both of you that I will definitely return safe and sound within two months. When that time comes, I will obediently become the Little Che that stays by Little Aunt's side and no longer randomly run about... Just like before, alright?"

Xiao Lingxi's heart was heavily stirred. When she raised her face, her eyes were already blurred from the tears. Looking dumbfoundedly at Yun Che, she lightly nodded. However, the reluctance in her heart

suddenly became even more intense... Accompanying the feeling of reluctance, was an obscure bad premonition that came out of nowhere.

Scree~~~~~

Following after the screech which cut across the skies, the Snow Phoenix took Yun Che and broke through the skies, charging straight towards the clouds. Very quickly, they turned into a white dot in the skyline... Xiao Lingxi looked on as Yun Che flew further away. Her hands had unconsciously pressed on her chest, and even after a long while, they had yet to be put down...

Why do I actually have this feeling... of fear that I will no longer be able to see him again...?

Is it because I'm too reluctant to see him go...?

Little Che... You must return safely...

Chapter 396 - Collecting a Debt Along the Way

The Snow Phoenix rose straight into the sky, reaching up to the height of ten thousand meters in the high skies. In a blink of an eye, they had already left the boundaries of Blue Wind Imperial City.

Yun Che took out the map of the Profound Sky Continent which Cang Yue had prepared for him, and estimated the distance between Blue Wind Imperial City and Divine Phoenix City... The territory of Divine Phoenix Empire was huge, it was nearly twenty times the size of the Blue Wind Nation. Even if the Snow Phoenix were to fly fifteen to sixteen hours per day with its speed, it would still take a dozen of days before reaching Divine Phoenix City.

"...It's actually this far!" Yun Che groaned in a low voice. He had initially thought by setting out a month in advance, he would be considered to have incomparably sufficient time, and would still have ample time to move around in Divine Phoenix City. However, since he had never seen the map of the Profound Sky Continent before, he had evidently misjudged the distance between Blue Wind Imperial city and Divine Phoenix City.

After staring at the territory of Divine Phoenix Empire for a short while, Yun Che's gaze once again returned to Blue Wind Empire. After stopping his eyes at the southwestern lands for a short while, he fixed on a single spot... He let out a single strange cold laugh, closed the map, and then flew at wind-breaking speed.

.....

With Sorrowsouth Mountain at the back, and the Southsky River on the right, the location of the main branch of Xiao Sect was an impeccably treasured piece of land blessed by feng shui. Three thousand meters in the high sky, Yun Che could clearly see that arched stone gate at the front of Xiao Sect. This stone gate was more than three hundred meters in height, and the word "Xiao" that was carved at the very top, had a majestic look, with an extraordinary domineering aura.

"This sure is a good place."

Yun Che muttered out. Riding the Snow Phoenix, he sped downwards. When he was approaching the stone gate in the sky, he leapt down, and with his Dragon Fault pulled out, he smashed onto the stone gate with a single strike.

Boom!!!!

An earthshaking explosion rang throughout the entire Sorrowsouth Mountain. Following after, Dragon Fault let out a sky-trembling dragon cry, and the millennium old great gate of Xiao Sect trembled intensely under the explosive cry. Countless crack lines grew at extreme speed, and in a blink of an eye, they densely filled the entire great gate. Subsequently, the gigantic stone gate, under the thunder-like explosive sound... crashed down.

Boom boom boom boom...

The sound of the collapsing gigantic stones could not escape anyone's ears. The sand and dirt that was swept up filled the skies and covered the earth. Yun Che descended from the sky, his face was filled with a cold smile... and this action of his, had undoubtedly forced out the hornets from their nest. The initially quiet Xiao Sect instantly rang their alarm bells, and sounds of chaotic footsteps came flocking over. The looked on with widened eyes at the great gate which represented Xiao Sect's reputation and millennium history, actually crash down just like that, turning into shattered stones which littered the ground. None of them did not have ghastly pale faces.

"Who is it! Who dares to act wildly in my Xiao Sect!!"

Xiao Juetian's furious voice came from the sky. As Sect Master, he did not even bother to appear before everyday trifle affairs. However, their sect's gate was suddenly destroyed, this was a grave matter which was related to Xiao Sect's millennium-long honor! Xiao Juetian flew over; like an eagle, he charged to the very front. With his palm pushed forward, a windstorm made of profound energy came sweeping over, blowing away the sand and dirt that filled the sky, which revealed the culprit — Yun Che's figure.

"Sect Master Xiao, it's been a few months since we last met, I hope you're fine." Yun Che looked at Xiao Juetian whose beard was about to flare up from anger, and said with a face full of smiles.

"Yun... Yun Che!!"

The moment he saw Yun Che's face clearly, the face which Xiao Juetian saw was no different from that of a demon's. His entire face twitched intensely, and even more so, an explosion sounded in his mind. The surging fury in his heart, as though something incomparably heavy was tightly suppressing it... was no longer able to erupt out. His suppressed chest looked as though it was about to explode.

When the elders and disciples of Xiao Sect, that came rushing quickly over from the back, heard the two words "Yun Che", their expressions greatly changed. Tardiness even began to show in their wild sprinting footsteps.

Yun Che kept Dragon Fault, and walked towards Xiao Juetian unhurriedly. Slowly, and leisurely, he said. "Back then in the imperial palace, Sect Master Xiao had personally participated in my great wedding, I'm really endlessly grateful for it, so, on the spot, I promised to personally pay a visit to Xiao Sect some other day. I will definitely fulfill the words, I, Yun Che, have said. Hence, the reason I'm here today... I saw this great gate of your esteemed sect from afar, it's very majestic, a rare sight in the country. Hence, I wanted to land on top of this great gate and overlook the entire view of Xiao Sect. However, I didn't expect that, this great gate was actually this brittle. The moment I stepped on it, it immediately collapsed. It even gave me a big shock. Oh, for accidentally trampling the great gate of your esteemed sect, I hope that Sect Master Xiao do not take offense to it."

The great gate of Xiao Sect had a millennium-long history, and had experienced countless of storms and winds, how could it possibly be “trampled”? Yun Che, who had destroyed this great gate which was three hundred meter in height, actually casually mentioned “do not take offense to it”... Xiao Juetian’s blood pressure surged upwards on the spot, and even his organs were about to explode. If any other person was in front of him, even if he was Ling Yuefeng, he would still desperately charge out.

However, the person who was standing in front of him, was someone he could not afford to offend. He also secretly vowed long ago, to definitely, definitely not be in conflict with Yun Che, even if his dignity was stepped on by Yun Che! Because, not only were his abilities terrifyingly strong, he was a maniac who had annihilated the entire Burning Heaven Clan, who even dared to give the Divine Phoenix Prince a harsh beating!

On the day of Yun Che’s great wedding four months ago, Yun Che seemed to have casually said that he would definitely pay a visit to Xiao Sect some other day. These words had caused Xiao Juetian to have sleepless nights for half a month. Now that a good few months had passed, his heart had basically managed to put the matter to rest... But in the end, Yun Che still came.

Xiao Juetian squeezed out a smile that was even uglier than a crying expression on his face. “It’s actually little brother Yun! It’s no wonder a hundred flowers had bloomed this morning in my sect’s medicine garden, it’s actually because of the arrival of an esteemed guest. My Xiao Sect is really graced, and honored... This great gate had existed for a thousand years as well, and it had long been neglected for many years. I never expected that it would actually collapse at this moment, and even startled my esteemed guest, so we should be the ones apologizing. Little brother Yun, come, hurry in. Allow this humble Xiao to somewhat act as a host for your visit.”

The millennium great gate which represented the reputation of the sect was destroyed, yet, they still had to apologize to the culprit. The faces of all the elders and disciples of Xiao Sect were completely red... In the sect’s great assembly, Xiao Juetian had emphasized countless times, to not make an enemy out of Yun Che, and to never ever offend the people around Yun Che. Today, they had personally witnessed Xiao Juetian’s attitude... Evidently, his fear of Yun Che had far surpassed their imaginations.

“Oh...” Yun Che’s eyes slightly narrowed. Xue Juetian’s ability to “take setbacks”, had truly reached the pinnacle. He was still actually able to face such offense and provocation with a smile on his face, and even apologized. As expected of someone who was able to become the Sect Master of Xiao Sect. Yun Che slowly spoke up. “There’s no need to head in. The reason why I’m here today, is simply for a single matter.”

Xiao Juetian hurriedly said. “I wonder what little brother Yun needs? If this humble Xiao is able to help, this humble Xiao will definitely give it his all.”

“Heh, this matter, to Sect Master Xiao, is simply a breeze.” Yun Che said with a light smile. “I wish to meet a person in your Xiao Sect.”

Xiao Juetian’s heart instantly let out a fierce “badump” sound. He forcefully calmed himself. “I wonder who’s the person little brother Yun wishes to meet...”

“Xiao Kuangyun!” Yun Che half-narrowed his eyes, and there was not a single change to the expression on his face.

Although he had long foreseen the appearance of this day, when it really came, Xiao Juetian's heart was still twitching, and the many elders and disciples behind him had changes in their expressions as well... Currently, no one in the entire Xiao Sect was unaware of what Xiao Kuangyun had once done to Yun Che in the past. The retribution that should be brought upon him, in the end, had still arrived. With Yun Che's brutal method of directly annihilating the entire Burning Heaven Clan, all of them did not dare to imagine just how Xiao Kuangyun would end up after he were to land in Yun Che's hands... However, no matter what, Xiao Sect would definitely not go against Yun Che because of Xiao Kuangyun. Burning Heaven Clan, which was already annihilated, was a lesson taught with dripping, fresh blood.

"Sect Master, what should we do?" Xiao Boyun arrived next to Xiao Juetian. With a worried expression, he said with a low voice.

The color of Xiao Juetian's face quickly changed. In the end, he fiercely gritted his teeth, and with a voice loud sufficiently loud enough to spread throughout half of the entire Xiao Sect, he roared out. "Have this unfilial son, Xiao Kuangyun, pulled out here now!!"

"Bu... But..." Xiao Juetian's reaction, had caused Xiao Boyun to be at a loss for a moment. He had initially thought of whether they should make up a story, of Xiao Kuangyun not being in the Sect, or he already being expelled from the sect, to thus try to see if they could escape from this tribulation. He never expected that Xiao Juetian would actually be this decisive... Everyone in Xiao Sect knew that among Xiao Juetian's four sons, the one he pampered the most was his youngest son Xiao Kuangyun. He was also the only son who had been born by his official wife.

However, facing this Yun Che in front of him, who was as terrifying as a demon itself, Xiao Juetian basically did not dare to put any faith in luck. He even incomparably wished to end everything as quickly as possible. No matter if it was a good or bad outcome, at the very least, he would no longer have to live a life in constant fear. He once again growled. "No buts! Hurry and have him scam out here! If he doesn't come, if there's a need to drag him, then drag him over!"

Not long later, the people of Xiao Sect at the back scattered apart. Xiao Kuangyun staggered his steps, and was forcefully pulled over by a Xiao Sect Elder. Then, he was pushed in front of Xiao Juetian. With unsteady feet, Xiao Kuangyun instantly fell onto the ground. When he raised his head, he instantly saw a face that was a little familiar. After being stunned for a moment, his face instantly turned ashen. "Yun... Yun Che!"

Xiao Kuangyun's hair was slightly ruffled, and his complexion was a little yellow. Evidently, he wasn't really well-off in this period of time. Because, ever since the annihilation of Burning Heaven Clan, and finding out that Yun Che was that Xiao Che he did not put in his eyes that year and had even almost forgotten about, he had been living within a nightmare every single day. Currently, the moment he recognized Yun Che, it was as though he suddenly saw the devil of his dreams in broad daylight. He was frightened to the point where he had almost lost control of his bowels on the spot.

"Oh, Great Young Master Xiao, it's been three years since we last met, yet you're actually still able to remember me, a small figure in the Xiao Clan of Floating Cloud City. I sure am honored!" Yun Che looked at Xiao Kuangyun, and lightly gave a cold laugh. Three years ago, his hatred for Xiao Kuangyun had sunk deep into his bones; he hated that he was unable to grind his bones and scatter his ashes. However, currently, facing this person who was crawling on the ground like a dog, whose face was filled with fear,

he was not furious, nor did he have the thrill of being able to collect the debt Xiao Kuangyun owed him that year. There was simply only a faint feeling of sorrow... That's right. He could only blame himself back then for being too useless. A figure like him that could not even be compared to trash, was actually able to force him out of his own home, and caused grandfather and little aunt to suffer three years of bitter isolation... If back then, Chu Yueli was not present, the outcome, would have been even more unbearable.

Now that he recalled it, it seemed like he should still thank this Xiao Kuangyun. If not for him, he would not have thirsted for power so intensely, and there wouldn't be the Yun Che today.

And even now, he no longer held the interest in killing him... What kind of figure was he right now? The son-in-law of the Blue Wind Emperor, and even more so, he had the title of "Blue Wind's Number One", which was enough to fully control the Sect Master of Xiao Sect, Xiao Juetian. In front of Yun Che, even he was extremely respectful, and did not dare to burst out in anger. In front of him, this Xiao Kuangyun could not even be considered as poop. Killing him, would simply stain his own hands, and insult his own status.

Although Yun Che only possessed Earth Profound strength, his might was deep and heavy. Even Xiao Juetian might not be able to endure it, let alone Xiao Kuangyun. Under Yun Che's pressure and gaze, his face had already turned ashen, as he tumbled and crawled to the back. "Don't... Don't kill me... That year... It isn't my fault that year... Those were all... were all Xiao Yulong's idea... It doesn't concern me... It doesn't concern me..."

"I know." Yun Che said with incomparable calm. "Naturally, I knew everything Xiao Yulong had done. Hence, I tore his arm and leg muscles, gouged out his eyes, ripped off his ears, cut off his nose, sliced off his tongue, wrenched out all of his hair, broke his arms and legs, and crippled his humanity... And at the same time, left his life intact, allowing him to perfectly live on! I allowed him to die slowly... bit by bit, in hell!!"

"Ah, ah, ah..." Xiao Kuangyun let out a strange cry filled with extreme horror, his four limbs wildly trembled... Between his thighs, yellowish white liquid flowed down the ground.

When they heard of Yun Che's brutal method, even those elder-level individuals, who had experienced countless of storms and winds, were stricken in terror, with chills running down their entire bodies... This was clearly a method which only the most brutal of demons would possess.

Chapter 397 - Explosion of Wealth

"Dad... Save... Save me... Save me... I don't want to die... Dad... Save me... Save me!!"

Xiao Kuangyun tightly hugged onto Xiao Juetian's thigh. His entire body was trembling, his four limbs had long gone limp under intense fear, and he was unable to stand up at all. As a Young Master of Xiao Sect who usually enjoy an extravagant life, undoubtedly, he was extremely afraid of death. However, in the past, there had never been anything that could cause him to feel the threat of death, there were simply only people that feared him.

Xiao Juetian looked at his own son who was actually frightened to the point he had lost control of his bowels. His upright expression turned purple, wishing that he could kick him away. However, he was after all his own biological son, and he was even his most loved one. No matter what, he was unable to

stand still and look at him die in Yun Che's hands. He took a deep breath, and said to Yun Che with a cupped fist. "Little brother Yun, this humble Xiao clearly knows about the grudge between you and my unfilial son as well. That year, my unfilial son had set up a despicable ugly incident, however... However, at least, little brother Yun and your esteemed family are all safe and sound. The sin of my unfilial son, cannot be considered to one that results in death either. I request that little brother Yun, as a great man, be broad-minded, and spare my unfilial son. This humble Xiao will definitely remember this gratitude by heart, and will definitely greatly repay you."

"His sin shouldn't result to death?" Yun Che let out a cold laugh. "Then, do you know, why Burning Heaven Clan annihilated? In comparison, their sin, is actually much lighter compared to your son's! However, in the end... from their Grand Clan Master Fen Yijue, Clan Master Fen Duanhun, to all of the clan's disciples with the surname Fen, a total of about seventy thousand lives, all of them died without any burials!"

Yun Che's words caused the hearts of everyone in Xiao Sect to clench. Some of their bodies even began to quiver uncontrollably, and even Xiao Juetian's expression had turned terribly pale... He was very clear in his heart that when he headed to Yun Che's wedding a few months ago, compared to the strength Yun Che had used to annihilate Burning Heaven Clan, it had once again increased by an extreme amount. With his incomparably terrifying growth speed, his current strength was definitely even more unfathomable... Annihilating his entire Xiao Sect was completely sufficient. After all, Xiao Sect's strength was comparable to Burning Heaven Clan's.

If he were to really act against the entire Xiao Sect out of fury...

This worst-case scenario had been thought of many times by Xiao Juetian. Currently, finally facing Yun Che who was here to collect his debt, he no longer dared to think any further. He lowered his posture to the very lowest, and pleaded. "Little brother Yun, the error of my unfilial son, indeed cannot be forgiven. This humble Xiao is extremely shameful for my incapacities in teaching my son. However, with your current status and level, no matter how many tens of times stronger my unfilial son is, it's impossible for him to possess even the least bit of threat to you, nor would it be possible for him to dare offend you again. If you act against my unfilial son, I'm afraid... I'm simply afraid that it might stain your status as well... If you can show mercy today, and let go of my unfilial son, my Xiao Sect will definitely deeply grateful, and will rever little brother Yun as our lord. As long as it's little brother Yun's instruction, my Xiao Sect will definitely use all the might within our capacity, and will definitely not hesitate to sacrifice our lives!"

Although in his words, Xiao Juetian was pleading for Xiao Kuangyun, everyone knew that he was pleading for the entire Xiao Sect. With Burning Heaven Clan as the prime example, Yun Che definitely had the possibility of annihilating Xiao Sect under his fury... After all, the thing which Xiao Kuangyun had done back then, compared to what Burning Heaven Clan had done, had offended Yun Che even more. After all, although Yun Che's two relatives were kidnapped by Burning Heaven Clan, they were immediately rescued, and they were completely unscathed. However, Xiao Kuangyun had actually caused Yun Che to be chased out of his own home, and even caused his two relatives to be isolated for three whole years.

And Xiao Juetian basically did not dare to believe his own ears when he heard Yun Che's next words.

“Mn... What Sect Master Xiao says seems to have a good point. If I were to kill this son of yours, not only will it stain my own hands, I will indeed gain nothing. And if I don't kill him...” Yun Che held onto his chin, showing a thinking look.

Xiao Juetian felt as though he had heard the words of the heavens. These words Yun Che just spoke out, actually clearly stated that he wanted to let go of Xiao Kuangyun, and let go of Xiao Sect... However, naturally, he must have a huge benefit to gain. At this point, Xiao Kuangyun's death had long been secondary, the main key was Xiao Sect's safety! If they were able to use sufficient “benefits” to stabilize this death god, and had Xiao Sect escape from the shadows of this death god, then no matter what price it was, he could still accept it... After all, no matter how big the price was, it was a thousand, ten thousand times better than Xiao Sect's annihilation.

“As long as little brother Yun is willing to let go of my unfilial son, even if you wish for my Xiao Sect to climb up a blade mountain, or swim in a cauldron of oil, our Xiao Sect will never hesitate either!” Xiao Juetian anxiously said.

“Heh, Sect Master Xiao is being too serious. How could I, a mere junior, have the mighty Xiao Sect climb up a blade mountain or swim in a cauldron of oil for me? This son of yours, I can decide not to kill him, but...” Yun Che half-narrowed his eyes. “That will depend on how much your Xiao Sect is willing to buy his life for!”

Money?

Xiao Juetian was slightly stunned. Never would he have expected that, what Yun Che wanted, as stated in his words, was actually money. However, immediately, he reacted over... Evidently, Yun Che was currently already on his way to Divine Phoenix Empire, and the Divine Phoenix Empire has the main branch of Black Moon Merchant Guild, and even more so, it has countless of unique treasures which Blue Wind Empire was unable to hope to attain. To obtain these items, the most important factor was to have sufficient gold!

If this hidden crisis, which could annihilate their entire Sect, could be eliminated just by purely using money, Xiao Juetian was naturally overjoyed. However, he was unable to ascertain if the amount Yun Che wanted was an astronomical figure that their Xiao Sect was basically unable to afford. He held his breath, and asked with incomparable caution. “I wonder... How much money must our Xiao Sect pay, in order to buy my unfilial son's life?”

Yun Che looked at Xiao Juetian, and slowly stretched out a single finger.

Xiao Juetian's heart was instantly lifted. With incomparable caution, he asked. “Ten... Ten thousand Purple Profound Coins?”

Ten thousand Purple Profound Coins... was a hundred million Yellow Profound Coins, an astronomical figure that a family of commoners with a poor lifestyle in Blue Wind would never dare to hope for.

Yun Che smiled coldly. “Your son's life, is merely worth ten thousand Purple Profound Coins? It's ten million!! Ten million... Purple Profound Coins!”

“Wh... What!!” As a lord-class figure in Blue Wind, when Xiao Juetian, whose mental endurance ability could not be compared by a regular person's, heard this figure, he still lost control of his voice on the

spot out of shock. The Xiao Sect disciples behind had even been shocked completely senseless by this figure.

Ten million... and it was even Purple Profound Coins! That was one billion Cyan Profound Coins, a hundred billion Yellow Profound Coins!!

“What? This reaction of yours... Are you thinking that your son’s life isn’t worth this amount of money?” Yun Che lightly said.

Xiao Juetian said with a pained voice. “For little brother Yun to give my unfilial son a chance to live, this humble Xiao is eternally grateful. It’s just that ten million Purple Profound Coins, this figure... my Xiao Sect’s business is small, it’s really...”

“You’d best not tell me that your Xiao Sect isn’t able to afford it.” Yun Che’s dark and measuring voice interrupted Xiao Juetian’s words. “If you’re telling me that a sect which had accumulated a thousand years of wealth isn’t even able to take out ten million Purple Profound Coins, then that’s insulting my intelligence! Your son’s life, naturally isn’t worth this amount of money, then... is your Xiao Sect worth ten million, hmm!?”

Xiao Juetian’s heart suddenly clenched, and his breathing had even stopped for a moment. Cold sweat instantly filled his entire forehead.

Xiao Sect was indeed capable of taking out ten million Purple Profound Coins... With Xiao Sect’s abilities, power, and influence, its yearly income was always an astronomical figure. However, at the same time, Xiao Sect’s expenditure was immense as well. In order to maintain the flourishing of Xiao Sect’s power, every year, an immense amount had to be spent to raise the people of Xiao Sect. In regards to those talented geniuses, or the young generation with unique statuses, there was an even bigger need of an extremely large investment. While after deducting the expenditure from the income, the surplus Xiao Sect had every year, was merely a few ten thousands of Purple Profound Coins. The moment Yun Che opened his price, he actually asked for ten million Purple Profound Coins... That was wealth that Xiao Sect had to use a few dozen years to save up for!

However, currently, facing this astronomical figure, Xiao Juetian definitely did not dare to utter a single no, nor did he even dare to show a hint of hesitation. Because Yun Che had clearly used the entire Xiao Sect as his threat. He glanced at Xiao Kuangyun below him. His chest was swelling up to the point of bursting, and blue veins were popping out on his entire body, as though he really wished to personally rip Xiao Kuangyun into shreds. He hated himself for overly pampering this youngest son of his, for allowing him to actually turn into good-for-nothing who treated lust as his life... In the end, he brought about such a monstrous crisis.

As the father of Xiao Kuangyun, he no longer had the face to continue being the Sect Master either.

“Haah...” Xiao Juetian heaved a long sigh, and said. “If little brother Yun will be willing to become friends with my Xiao Sect with this ten million, then my Xiao Sect...”

“Nevermind the thing about becoming friends. I, Yun Che, am just a small figure who came from the small city of Floating Cloud, how would I dare to become friends with the great Xiao Sect? But, regarding this grudge, I can forget about it. As long as you don’t let me see this Xiao Kuangyun person ever again, I

can treat everything as it has never happened. Including that Xiao Wuyi... whom I have accidentally killed!"

When Yun Che's final words came out, the expressions of all the people of Xiao Sect gravely changed. Xiao Juetian's spirit, had even more so, turned cold. He no longer dared to say any further words, turned around, and transmitted his voice to the elder behind him. "Immediately... No matter what methods you use, in fifteen minutes, put together ten million Purple Profound Coins and send them here... Go, immediately."

The elder immediately nodded, he did not dare to say anything more, and quickly left... Not even eight minutes had passed, yet he had already hurried back, and in his hands, he was holding onto a Purple Gold Card which was shimmering with purple light. With a wealth of hundred billion in his hands, even the hands of this elder, who had experienced a century of weathering, were trembling constantly, as though he was carrying a fifteen million kilogram mountain.

Yun Che reached out his hand, and instantly pulled that Purple Gold Card into his hands. Then, used his consciousness to sweep through the amount inside...

There were exactly ten million Purple Profound Coins inside... not a single bit was missing!

To the Four Major Sects of Blue Wind Empire, this was an absolute astronomical figure, let alone a single person! If not because he still had to face a large group of people from Xiao Sect, Yun Che wouldn't have been able to resist raising his head and laughing out maniacally. With this amount of money, even in the Divine Phoenix Empire, it was still sufficient for him to squander all he want.

A trash's life, could actually reap him such benefits, it really was a good deal. Actually, in the beginning, he had never thought of annihilating Xiao Sect. Although Xiao Sect similarly had overstepped his boundaries, the two were different. Over at Xiao Sect's side, the one who harmed him, the one who harmed his grandfather and little aunt, was Xiao Kuangyun alone. It was unlikely for him to be furious at the entire Xiao Sect just because of him. However, Burning Heaven Clan was different! Abducting his family, and not hesitating all costs to send him to death, were decisions made by the upper echelons of the entire clan! They even did not hesitate to force him to his tolerable limit time and time again. If he did not annihilate the entire sect, there was an extremely likely possibility that they would bite him back again the future. However, for the Xiao Sect, no matter the case, their attitude was still fine. And, their guts had already been broken by fear, they definitely would not dare to go against him.

Yun Che kept the Purple Gold Card, and then, he suddenly pushed out his palm. With a dull bang, Xiao Kuangyun was sent flying in the sky. He spat out fresh blood in midair, and when he landed, he was already unconscious.

"Yun'er!" Although Xiao Juetian was extremely furious at Xiao Kuangyun, he was, after all, still his own son. He hurriedly charged over, saw that Xiao Kuangyun's body was already covered entirely in blood, and an unknown number of his bones had been broken.

While Yun Che had already rode on the Snow Phoenix and rose into the skies. In the air, his arrogant voice rang out. "Don't worry, he won't die. He simply has to spend his days on the bed in the next few months. Also, from this point onwards, he shouldn't think of ever procreating! A dog trash like him, is unworthy of having descendants! Your Xiao Sect best not allow him to step out of the doors of Xiao Sect

forever. If I were to see his face again, then you people can simply take out more money to redeem his life!!”

The Snow Phoenix’s speed was extremely quick. Yun Che’s voice quickly faded away in their ears. Xiao Juetian swayed forward, and fiercely spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Sect Master!” The surrounding Elders hurriedly circled around him.

“Huu... I’m fine.” Xiao Juetian rubbed away the traces of blood at the corner of his lips. Waving his hands, he closed his eyes, and said powerlessly. “This is fine as well. At least, the safety of Xiao Sect is guaranteed. I can finally sleep peacefully... Have Yun’er carried over to Elder Wuji’s place.”

Chapter 398 - Feng Hengkong

Divine Phoenix Sect was the biggest sect within the Profound Sky Continent. Even though its overall strength was a bit inferior to that of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, based on its scale, no sect in the entire Profound Sky Continent could reach its size. It was also the only sect in the Profound Sky Continent that was qualified to challenge the Four Great Sacred Grounds.

At the same time, Divine Phoenix Sect possessed the only specialty within the continent: It was a sectoral force, and also an imperial force! The Divine Phoenix Sect had two core bases, one was Phoenix City, the other was the Divine Phoenix Imperial Palace! And the entire outer branches of the sect extended throughout all of the Divine Phoenix Nation; without exception, it was this region’s overlord.

Divine Phoenix Sect unquestionably possessed the strongest force within the Profound Sky Seven Nations, as well as the highest of political power. Furthermore, these two aspects were both overwhelming. The other six nations gave the Divine Phoenix Empire secret offerings, all without exception... especially the weakest Blue Wind Nation.

Divine Phoenix Imperial Palace.

Feng Hengkong, a name known to everyone that thoroughly resounded through the Profound Sky with prestige above the world. Because he was currently sect master of the Divine Phoenix Sect, and also the emperor of the Divine Phoenix Empire. He possessed an unrivalled profound strength, the power he held in his palms covered the entire Profound Sky, he was like a figure from the legends in the hearts of Profound Sky’s people. To the other six nations, an emperor was already an unapproachable existence, and Emperor Feng Hengkong of Divine Phoenix far surpassed their own nation’s emperor, he was like an emperor of the heavenly imperial court. As long as they merely thought of his name, they would all feel a kind of deep oppression.

In the other six nations, the monarch’s main hall was surrounded by a massive guard force and countless peak experts would be guarding it in secret. It was the place that had the tightest security in the entire imperial palace. But the Divine Phoenix Main Hall, where Feng Hengkong was located, was actually a field of quiet. There were fundamentally no guards in the surroundings, even so much that the imperial palace patrolling bodyguards would take care to avoid this place... In another nation’s imperial palace, this was an absolutely unimaginable scenery. But in the Divine Phoenix Imperial Palace, this couldn’t be any more ordinary. What a joke, Feng Hengkong was not merely an emperor, he was Sect Master of Profound Sky’s number one sect — Divine Phoenix Sect! What kind of strength was that?! With his

strength why would there be a need for him to be protected others? In the entire Profound Sky, how many people were even qualified, even able to protect him?

In the entire Profound Sky, how many would even have the guts, or are even able to charge into the Divine Phoenix Imperial Palace?

Divine Phoenix Main Hall. With hands behind his back, Feng Hengkong focused his gaze at the phoenix totem on the wall. His gaze was single-mindedly concentrated, as if he was pondering over something. An emperor's attire was usually a golden yellow color, embroidered with a five clawed dragon, yet Feng Hengkong's imperial robe was a fire-red color, embroidered with a heaven scorching phoenix.

He was over a hundred fifty years old this year, but his entire person was unnecessarily white, with not the slightest of wrinkles. He had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, with his majestic heroic air, it seemed that he was at most forty years of age... With his cultivation level, if not for him waiting to appear with a prominent monarch's demeanor and wanting manifest a difference in seniority between his children, he could easily maintain an appearance of around twenty if he wanted to. Altogether, he had a total of sixteen children, fifteen were sons and one was a daughter. His eldest son Feng Ximing was already a full one hundred years old, while his youngest daughter just became sixteen this year.

And the thirteenth son, was exactly the Feng Xichen who had been violently beaten by Yun Che.

It took a long while for a change to at last appear in Feng Hengkong's eyes. He didn't turn around, and suddenly said indifferently: "Ming'er, what is it?"

It was not known when, but a thirty or so middle aged man in a red robe appeared behind him. When he came over, he did not make the slightest of noise. He had been standing behind Feng Hengkong's back for quite some time now, but still did not make the slightest of sound, for fear that he would disturb him. Now that he finally heard Feng Hengkong talk, the middle aged man immediately bowed and said: "This son greets royal father... This son came here to report two things to royal father."

Feng Hengkong turned around. As valiant as a mountain, his calm and dignified face did not show any emotion as he spat out two extremely indifferent words: "Go on."

"Yes, father." As Feng Hengkong's eldest son, Feng Ximing was also the Young Sect Master of the Divine Phoenix Sect, and Divine Phoenix Empire's crown prince. It was clear that he still possessed an extreme reverence toward Feng Hengkong. No matter his posture or words, they all followed the standard regulations. No daring to appear impudent, he slightly lowered his head: "The first matter is actually only a small matter, and is not worthy of troubling father. But this matter is related to Thirteenth Brother, so this son is hesitant in whether or not he should mention it to royal father."

"Hmph!" Feng Hengkong's brows slightly tightened: "As my Divine Phoenix's crown prince, when did you become so irresolute, so indecisive?! If you want to say it, then say it. Don't want to say it, then don't! Why speak so much nonsense?!"

Feng Hengkong's chiding was not something minor. Feng Ximing trembled all over and promptly said: "Father's lecture is right, this son knows he was wrong. Even though this matter is small, it still relates to our sect's bloodline, so it's still best to report it to royal father."

“Our sect’s bloodline?” Since it’s related to our sect’s bloodline, how can it be a small matter!” Feng Hengkong’s gaze concentrated: “What exactly is this matter? Quickly, speak!”

“Yes... Does royal father still remember the name ‘Yun Che’ this son mentioned two years ago?” Feng Ximing asked.

“Yun Che?” Feng Hengkong’s eyes slightly shifted: “You’re talking about that person who released phoenix flames in Blue Wind Nation’s ranking tournament? Didn’t he already die two years ago?”

“Reporting to father, Yun Che was sealed under Blue Wind Nation’s Heavenly Sword Villa at that time, so everyone believed that he was undoubtedly dead, they never expected that he would later come out alive. Once this son obtained this news, he allowed Thirteenth Brother to personally leave for Blue Wind Nation to deliver the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament invitation card, with the main purpose being to handle this matter. After Thirteenth Brother saw Yun Che, he discovered that Yun Che indeed possesses our Divine Phoenix Sect’s bloodline! His flame is undoubtedly our sect’s phoenix flame!”

“There’s actually such a matter!” Feng Hengkong’s expression slightly changed. The bloodline, was Divine Phoenix Sect’s core and the biggest taboo. The first rule within the Divine Phoenix Sect was precisely that the bloodline could not be leaked out. He said gravely: “Who exactly is it, to actually be this daring enough, and allowed our sect’s bloodline to go out... This matter, how was it handled? That Yun Che person, his parents and close relatives, have you investigated them thoroughly?”

Feng Ximing replied: “Yun Che’s parents and close relatives, this son had already dispatched people two years ago to investigate them. But unfortunately, it seems like Yun Che’s parents had died not long after he was born to enemies of their family. The one who brought him up is a person named Xiao Lie who is not blood related to him at all. Furthermore, when the truth was exposed, Yun Che had been expelled from his clan.

“His biological parents ought to have died long ago, or else they would not have not appeared to their son for a whole twenty years. But these are all secondary, about five months ago, when Thirteenth Brother personally set off for Blue Wind Nation to handle this matter, an accident occurred.”

“Accident? What do you mean by accident?!” Feng Hengkong tightened his brows once again.

Feng Ximing’s face began to fill with rage, his voice became conspicuously overcast: “Thirteenth Brother originally wanted to seize him after confirming that Yun Che possessed our sect’s bloodline, but he didn’t expect that he would be obstructed. Ultimately... ultimately, he returned in defeat.”

“Disgraceful!” Feng Hengkong fiercely swung an arm: “With the phoenix bloodline, Chen’er is extremely talented, and it is hard for him to find a worthy opponent of the same age even in my Divine Phoenix Nation. In a little, worthless, and lowly nation like Blue Wind, he could completely go against the law and no one would be able to hinder him! With his identity as my Divine Phoenix Prince, and my, Feng Hengkong’s son, who had the guts to hinder him!”

“Father, please quell your anger!” Feng Ximing immediately replied: “This son also did not expect this outcome. Even though that Yun Che is known as the number one of Blue Wind’s young generation, he is only at the laughable Earth Profound Realm. Thirteenth Brother wanting to capture him, should’ve been as easy as blowing off dust.”

“But what he didn’t expect, was that Yun Che relied on his identity as number one of Blue Wind’s young generation to become Blue Wind Emperor Cang Wanhe’s son-in-law! When Thirteenth Brother arrived at the Blue Wind Imperial Palace, it just so happened to coincide with Yun Che and Blue Wind Princess’s great wedding ceremony. Since it was an imperial wedding, the imperial family had naturally invited outstanding heros from all over Blue Wind. Even though the experts within Blue Wind Nation are pitifully few in number, there are still a few Thrones. On that day, it appeared that those Thrones were all present, and when Thirteenth Brother was about to capture Yun Che, the Blue Wind Emperor gave an order out of fury. Under the emperor’s command, those Thrones and a few Sky Profound practitioners all moved out... Thirteenth Brother is still after all, too young. Added to the fact that there were only two early stage Emperor Profounds protecting him and them not expecting to face all of Blue Wind’s pinnacle experts, they were heavily outnumbered in the end...”

“Un... believable!!”

Feng Hengkon immediately flew into a great rage. Under his extreme anger, a current of extremely scorching air instantly permeated the entire Divine Phoenix Main Hall, and even warped the air substantially. His sword-like brows sunk, as he spoke in an incomparably overcast voice: “A little significant Blue Wind Nation have the cheek to be this defiant. To even group together and attack my, Feng Hengkong’s son! Where exactly did they get the guts to be this ambitious?!”

“This son was also extremely angry when he received the news yesterday, but Thirteenth Brother can’t really be blamed for this. Retreating in defeat from little nation like Blue Wind is undoubtedly a great shame, so Thirteenth Brother did not have the face to tell this to anyone. Added to the fact that royal father had been preoccupied with the preparations for the Seven Ranking Tournament and the Primordial Profound Ark, Thirteenth Brother was afraid that this matter would distract royal father. As a result, he had always concealed this matter... However, on Blue Wind Nation’s side, they are clearly deeply afraid as well since they had sealed off any information. Not even a bit of this matter had spread out in the rumors in these past several months. Furthermore, there is another reason why Thirteenth Brother had never reported this matter...”

“Speak!”

“Yun Che had said at that time, that he would represent Blue Wind Nation and personally come to participate in this session’s Seven Nation Ranking Tournament.” Feng Ximing said grimly: “So compared to the great matter of preparing to board the Primordial Profound Ark, the small matter of a little Blue Wind brat being dragged until this month is of no consequence.”

“Hmph!” Feng Hengkong said furiously: “He actually still dares to come here? Probably because he knows he cannot avoid it, so he came to throw away his life!”

“This son also thinks this is so. His resistance that day, was perhaps just looking for a few months of peace.” Feng Ximing laughed coldly: “So royal father does not need to get angry over this small matter. If he really dares to come to our Divine Phoenix Empire, he should not think about ever leaving. If he didn’t come, this son will just settle this matter personally. After all, like what father had said, though the person himself is lowly, the matter of our bloodline is still nevertheless a big matter.”

For this matter, Feng Ximeng had indeed only heard of this from Feng Xichen yesterday. But the pretext was vastly different from the truth that had happened that day... On that day, Feng Xichen, as well as his

two accompanying Emperor Profound bodyguards were beaten up dirty by only Yun Che alone, and were even stomped on. But he told Feng Ximing that he had been besieged by almost all of Blue Wind's Emperor Profound experts, and retreated in defeat after being heavily outnumbered... At the same time, the two bodyguards also testified to this pretext.

This was because he, as a grand Divine Phoenix Prince, absolutely would not admit defeat, and would absolutely not allow anyone to know that he had been beaten into a dog by an Earth Profound Realm younger than him, born from a little Blue Wind Nation! Because that was an everlasting mark in the depth of his soul, a humiliation that would never faded away for a lifetime! How could he ever allow people to know of this shameful mark!

"Preposterous... simply preposterous!" Feng Hengkong tightly clenched both hands as his entire body filled with anger: "We originally was somewhat hesitant, but it looks like it is no longer necessary for this little Blue Wind Nation to exist!"

Chapter 399 - Divine Phoenix City

"What's the other matter?" Feng Hengkong said with a hint of anger in his voice. Divine Phoenix Empire had dominated for many years, and its authority reigned the world. The other six nations never dared to offend or rebel against the Divine Phoenix Empire in any way. When a Divine Phoenix Prince presented himself in the six nations, even the emperors of those nations had to be respectful and submissive. Naturally, he never expected that there would actually be an imperial family who dared to act against his son! And... it was even Blue Wind Nation, which had the weakest and smallest national power!

This was undoubtedly a challenge to this Divine Phoenix Empire's unparalleled authority and might. The amount of fury he had in his heart could be imagined.

But in actuality, Cang Wanhe definitely did not possess the guts to command others to attack a Divine Phoenix Prince. And even if he really had such guts, even if those peak-level experts of Blue Wind were all present, not a single one of these Blue Wind experts would dare to make a move under his command... From beginning till end, Yun Che was the only who acted against Feng Xichen, and he even intentionally prevented others from being involved — Even when Xia Qingyue wanted to help him, she was halted. Because with Yun Che's personality, even when he knew that it was impossible for him to be Divine Phoenix Sect's match, he definitely would not be willing to take it lying down.

Instead, Cang Wanhe was the one who spoke out and helped Feng Xichen in the end... But it was really unfortunate. In order to hide his own embarrassment and shame, Feng Xichen, had instead, aimed the tip of his spear at Cang Wanhe.

And this, in the near future, had intangibly accelerated the descent of Blue Wind's calamity.

"The other matter, is related to the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament." Feng Ximing's expression turned heavy. "In the past two days, this son had received news from the Four Great Sacred Grounds respectively. On the day of the Ranking Tournament, all four Great Sacred Grounds will be sending personnels to spectate the battlefield."

"Hmph! In the past Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, at the very most, only one of them would appear. However, the moment the Primordial Profound Ark appears, not one less of the Four Great Sacred Grounds would be present. Even though they said it was to spectate, in actual fact, isn't it all for

the Primordial Profound Ark! We have never even thought of fishing the benefits from their Sacred Grounds, yet, all they have in their minds is fishing up a big haul from the Primordial Profound Ark that appeared in our Divine Phoenix City. This is really outrageous!” Feng Hengkong said with an ill voice. If not because he could not afford to offend the Four Great Sacred Grounds, he would definitely not allow those from the Sacred Grounds to step onto the Primordial Profound Ark.

“But this time, the people that are coming, are a little irregular.” Feng Ximing said.

“Irregular?” Feng Hengkong raised his eyes. “Could it be the Saint Emperor, Sovereign of the Seas, Heavenly Monarch and Sword Master are coming personally then!?”

Feng Ximing said. “Naturally, these Lords of the Sacred Grounds would not come personally. Coming from the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary is Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, and it is reported that he will be bringing a closed-door disciple forward to spectate the matches... According to what was reported, the talent of this disciple is extremely terrifying, and even among the young generation of the Sacred Grounds, he is still a rarity. He had even shook the Sacred Grounds once. Coming from the Supreme Ocean Palace is Ji Qianrou...”

“What!? Ji Qianrou? Why is she the one coming!?” Hearing the name “Ji Qianrou”, Feng Hengkong actually lost control of his voice on the spot. On his initial face which was filled with dignity and might, a moment of spasmodic activity actually appeared.

“About this... This son doesn’t know. If royal father isn’t willing to make an appearance then, it’s fine to allow this son to receive him... Coming from the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is Rinsing Sword Region’s Seventh Elder Ling Kun. The people coming from these three Sacred Grounds, are still rather normal. However, the person coming from Sun Moon Divine Hall is actually... Ye Xinghan.”

“Ye Xinghan?” Feng Hengkong’s brows furrowed fiercely. “The eldest son of Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie... Young Hall Master Ye Xinghan? Why is he coming for!?”

“This is also the reason why this son has swiftly come to report to royal father.” Feng Ximing hurriedly said. “The ventures into the Primordial Profound Ark had been fruitless for ten thousand years, although it still peaks the interests of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, with so many years gone by, their interest had long waned. The people that had been dispatched in these recent years were basically not considered as core figures. The Sun Moon Divine Hall should not have any reason to have Ye Xinghan come forward. It’s even more impossible for him to be here to spectate the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, or to train! Hence, this son thinks that there’s an extremely high possibility that the reason why Ye Xinghan is personally attending...” Feng Ximing fiercely gritted his teeth, and slowly said. “There’s a possibility... that he’s here for Xue’er!”

Feng Hengkong was slightly startled, then, a great rage followed right after. The ground beneath his feet instantly cracked. “What... did you say!?”

The sudden outburst of anger from Feng Hengkong caused Feng Ximing to shudder for a moment in his heart, however, he did not feel the least bit unexpected. Because the “Xue’er” he brought up, was the most important existence in Feng Hengkong’s heart. In Feng Hengkong’s heart, her importance, had even surpassed the entire Divine Phoenix Sect! She was Feng Hengkong’s biggest landmine... Touching would mean certain death!

And to Feng Ximing, it was the same as well! To him, "Xue'er" was the world's most, most important existence, no matter what anything else was, it could never replace her. He hatefully said. "Royal father should have heard of it as well. Ten years ago, Ye Xinghan had succeeded in training in a set of Black Arts that had long been lost by the Sun Moon Divine Hall. Ever since then, his strength rose explosively, and the training of that set of Black Arts, required the usage of women with extremely high-grade physiques as incubators. Hence, in these recent years, Ye Xinghan had been gathering a large number of women with unique physiques in the shadows. At the same time, he has a lustful personality, there's no woman he doesn't like, and this is fact that the entire world knows of... When Xue'er revealed herself for a short moment at the imperial city three years ago, she was instantly titled the world's number one beauty. At the same time, she possessed the Divine Soul Body as well, it's impossible for Ye Xinghan not to harbor any coveting intentions in his heart... The reason why he's personally coming forward this time, there's a ninety nine percent probability... that he's here for Xue'er!"

In Feng Ximing's speech, every single one of his words was filled with deep hatred and anger, as though he hated that he was unable to personally rip the body of Ye Xinghan, who was having on thoughts of "Xue'er", into countless shreds, at that very moment. Except, whenever he brought up the two words "Xue'er", all of his anger would suddenly turn into gentleness, as though those two words, were the most precious, the most warmest, in his sea of consciousness. Even his eyes, were projecting infatuation that could hardly be concealed.

"Bastard!!!"

Feng Hengkong's entire body shook from his anger, as he spoke out with explosive rage. He looked at Feng Ximing, and a leg suddenly flew up, as he ruthlessly kicked Feng Ximing's lower abdomen.

"Bang!!"

Feng Ximing who did not even have the time to react, wildly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his body heavily smashed onto the wall at the back. He held onto his lower abdomen, and slowly stood up. Painfully, he said. "Royal father..."

"Hmph! You trash! You still have the guts to call us your royal father!" Feng Hengkong pointed at him and roared furiously. "Xue'er is your biological sister, and you actually dare to harbor lust for her in your heart! We had initially thought that these two years had allowed your will to overcome this demonic barrier. We never expected, that you had yet to change even the least bit! And you had even uncontrollably exposed yourself in front of us! You have really disappointed us!"

Feng Ximing knelt on the ground with his two knees, and said with a painful expression. "Royal father... This son admits his mistake... This son knows that these thoughts are ethically forbidden between this heaven and earth, and is simply unforgivable. This son has been putting all his might into suppressing these thoughts these few years, however... However, the Xue'er's flawlessness, is basically unable to be resisted by sheer will... This son is really unable to do it... And not just this son, Third Brother, Fourth Brother, Seventh Brother... and..."

"Shut your mouth!" Feng Hengkong's two brows straightened vertically, and his entire body released an extremely shocking amount of anger. "Xue'er is a gem that the heavens have bestowed to my Divine Phoenix Sect, and is also the biggest hope we have to go shoulder with shoulder with the Sacred Grounds in five thousand years! No one shall think of tainting her! In this world, there's no other man

who is worthy of Xue'er either! Forget about Ye Xinghan, even if Heavenly Monarch Ye Meixie were to personally attend, he shouldn't hold any intentions of obtaining Xue'er either! You unfilial sons... The lot of you best suppress all these thoughts that are not meant to be deep in your hearts, for your entire lifetimes. If anyone dares to make any slightest of moves outside of their mere thoughts, even if he's our biological son... We will still personally cripple him!"

Feng Ximing said in a fluster. "Royal father, calm your anger... Royal father, be at ease. This son has never forgotten that he is Xue'er's brother. This son shall promise royal father, that I will never do anything that will sadden Xue'er in my life. If anyone dares to bully Xue'er, even if this son has to risk his life, he will render him beyond redemption! Third Brother and the rest have similar thoughts as well... All of us see Xue'er as the world's most important treasure, so how would we dare to do anything to harm her... Otherwise, even we, ourselves, will not forgive ourselves."

"It best be that way!" Feng Hengkong's anger had yet to dissipate as he turned around, and said coldly. "Xue'er is currently training at the Phoenix Perching Valley. On the day of the Ranking Tournament, Xue'er will be present to spectate as well. After all, it is the first Seven Nation Ranking Tournament since her birth. When the time comes, you'd best stay as far as possible from her. If you dare to approach within thirty meters from Xue'er, we will break off your legs!"

"Yes." Feng Ximing lowered his head, his face was filled with dejection.

"Take your leave then. We have taken note of the matters you have said earlier."

"Yes, this son shall take his leave."

Feng Ximing stood up, and with careful steps, he walked out of the Divine Phoenix Main Hall.

After leaving far from the Divine Phoenix Great Hall, Feng Ximing stopped his steps. Reaching out his hand to wipe the stains of blood at the corner of his lips, his head rose as he looked towards that gigantic shadow in the sky. His face was constantly interweaved with expressions of infatuation, hatred, unwillingness, and decisiveness...

"Xue'er... My Xue'er... For you, I'm willing to sacrifice everything... Even if you want my life, I will definitely not hesitate either... Wait for the moment I take the throne of Divine Phoenix Emperor, and become the Divine Phoenix Sect Master... Then, no one will be able to stop me from obtaining your everything... Ye Xinghan... If you dare to have any thoughts about Xue'er... Even if you're the Young Sect Master of Sun Moon Divine Hall... I, your father, will definitely cripple you!!"

At the same time, after experiencing thirteen days of journey, his two feet finally stepped onto the grounds of the Divine Phoenix City.

The air of the Divine Phoenix City evidently carried a trace of searing heat. It was not because the air here was warmer than Blue Wind Imperial City, rather, there was an extremely huge number of profound practitioners who trained in fire attribute profound arts, especially with the Divine Phoenix Sect as the head, in Phoenix City where the core grounds of the Divine Phoenix Sect. And it's also because it was within Divine Phoenix City, which allowed the air here to be filled with an excessive amount of flaming aura.

Although Cang Wanhe's words had long given Yun Che the time to prepare his heart, the bustle here, still gave him a small shock.

The size of Divine Phoenix City was enough to be twenty times larger than Blue Wind Imperial City. Even if that was the case, the level of density of people was still exceptionally shocking at the borders of the city. Countless of profound practitioners, wearing various types of clothes, were moving about. Among them, most appeared in groups, and seemingly everyone was emitting out an extremely dense and heavy profound aura... From these people, just by casually picking any one of them out, he or she would be at the level of a Sect Master in Blue Wind Nation.

Evidently, among them, a lot of them had come here in advance to spectate the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. On the few days at the start, and the few days before the tournament, the degree of bustle and liveliness would still definitely rise by a few more levels.

"As expected of the imperial city of Divine Phoenix Empire. The imposing feeling, atmosphere, and the level of strength here, naturally cannot be compared on the same grounds with Blue Wind Nation... They're seemingly worlds apart."

Yun Che could not help but exclaim.

He did not disguise himself, because his fame only laid in Blue Wind. In this territory of the Divine Phoenix Empire, there basically wasn't a single person that would recognize him. And there were countless of experts in Divine Phoenix City. The moment his disguise was exposed, it would instead raise their awareness, and might bring about a huge trouble.

However, when he had to state his name, he would still naturally not use his real name.

"Look above!" In his mind, Jasmine's voice suddenly rang out. Yun Che hurriedly raised his head and looked above.

In the sky above Divine Phoenix City, there would occasionally be boat-shaped flying objects flying past at extreme speed. These flying objects were separated into highs and lows, or big and small. The shortest one was merely a few meters long, while the longest one could even reach sixty meters. Although Yun Che had never seen such things in the Blue Wind Nation, and had only heard about them before, when he was in Azure Cloud Continent, he had seen such things more than a single time...

Profound Arks!

An extremely luxurious type of flying tool, and had many advantages which could not be compared by many flying profound beasts. However, the price to craft one was extremely expensive, and it's source of energy —— profound stones and profound crystals, were even more incomparably costly. The consumption amount of profound stones and profound crystals flying a profound ark of a regular size for two hours, when converted into profound coins, would entirely be a humongous figure that could dumbfound normal people. Hence, the number of people who possessed a profound ark was extremely small, and the number of people who could bear to use one, was even smaller... In Blue Wind Nation, the ones who possessed profound arks were most probably only the imperial family and the Four Major Sects. However, he had never seen them use one before.

However, in this Divine Phoenix City, profound arks filled up the entire sky. Thus, it was evident to see the strength of their national power.

Looking past these profound arks, in the faraway sky, Yun Che was shocked to see a gigantic shadow... As though it was a giant black cloud floating shakily above the blue skies, it obscured a large extent of the brilliant rays of light that were shining down. With its shape and the posture it was adopting to float in the air, it looked just like an odd-shaped profound ark.

“That is... could that be the legendary... Primordial Profound Ark? Yun Che said with a low voice, and then, right after, his brows slightly twitched. “There seems to be another mistake as well. Royal father has told me that the size of the Primordial Profound Ark could be compared to the entire Blue Wind Imperial City. However, if one were to look at it from here, it basically did not look that big at all. Could it be that royal father was exaggerating his words?”

“Hmph, they weren’t the slightest of exaggeration at all.” Jasmine said in disdain. “Because the height which that profound ark is at... is a full sixty thousand meters above ground!”

Chapter 400 - Black Moon Headquarters

“What... Sixty thousand meters!?” Yun Che gasped out of shock.

“Sixty thousand meters. Even if it was this was ground distance, it still would not be a small figure, and if this figure was used on height, ‘terrifying’ could only be used to describe it. At the very least, in Yun Che’s two lifetimes, forget about sixty thousand meters, he had never even made contact with thirty thousand meters in the high skies. Yun Che had never seen a profound ark that could reach such heights, and, at such a height, forget about Sky Profound, even Emperor Profound experts, would never be able to reach it.

It was no wonder Cang Wanhe said that it was necessary to borrow the strength of an Overlord to board the Primordial Profound Ark... It was actually at such a terrifying height in the high skies.

And with such height, the black shadows that could be seen from one’s line of sight could still be said to be huge. It’s actual size could thus be imagined.

However, not many people from the crowd were stopping to raise their heads and view it. After all, this mysterious and unfathomable Primordial Profound Ark had already appeared a few months ago.

“Jasmine, are you able to see just what this ‘Primordial Profound Ark’ really is?” Yun Che asked with his head raised. Since he was separated too far away from it, and there were even layers of clouds covering it, what he could see, was simply that huge shadow and its rough outline. As for the details, he was unable to even see them the least bit clearly.

“That indeed should be a profound ark. I have seen many profound arks of this size, however, the feeling this profound ark brings me... is really strange.” Jasmine said musingly.

“Strange?” Although this was already the second time Jasmine had said such similar words, Yun Che was still stunned in his heart... It was a Profound Ark that was huge to such an extent, yet, she actually said she had seen them a few times...The tone she adopted, even sounded as though she was used to such sights! The place she was born and had grown up in, just what kind of terrifying existence was it?

“Profound Arks had underwent changes in the course of a hundred million years of history, right now, they had long been becoming uniform and perfect constructs. For example, in order to reduce the consumption of profound stones, profound crystals, and even divine stones and divine crystals, the front part of the Profound Arks are all sharp and long, the entire bodyline is especially smooth. This way, it can greatly reduce the amount of resistive forces during flight. However, this Profound Ark actually adopts the exact opposite of this concept, and looks more like a product in the Ancient Era... The strangest thing is, when such a huge profound ark floats in the high skies, a large amount of energy is consumed every second. However, I completely cannot sense any trace of energy flow up above! This should be something completely impossible!”

Yun Che: “...”

“If you’re able to resolve the grudge between you and Divine Phoenix Sect, and succeed in entering the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, then enter the top three. After that, board this Primordial Profound Ark to take a look. All of a sudden, I really wish to know just what this thing really is.” Jasmine said very seriously. Evidently, she had harbored a very deep interest towards this mysterious profound ark which she even could not understand.

“Alright.” Yun Che nodded. “Hopefully, when the time comes, everything will go according to plan.”

“It seems like you have already prepared an adequate plan?”

“...Something like that. But things like plans, will forever be merely plans. In regards to what will actually happen when the time comes, no one is able to predict it.” Although Yun Che put it this way, his expression was still very calm and composed.

“There’s still another half a month before the Ranking Tournament. In this period of time, what are you planning to do?”

“I will use thirty percent of the time to familiarize myself with Divine Phoenix City, so that when I have no choice but to flee, at the very least, I won’t be a headless housefly. As for the remaining seventy percent of the time, naturally, it’s used to raise my abilities.” Yun Che slightly raised his brows, and his eyes narrowed. “In these recent months, I had been training in the Frozen End Divine Arts, yet the raising of my profound strength had completely fallen behind. The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament is an event where all of the top greatest young experts in the entire Profound Sky Continent gathers, and the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament is far from being able to compare to it. With my current strength, I still do not have that much confidence in obtaining reaching the top three... In these few days, I have to use some special methods to raise my profound strength.”

“Right now, I have the Heart of an Emperor Profound Dragon, Palpus of an Emperor Profound Dragon, Devil’s Flaming Blood Crystal, Kongtong Grass, Snowflower Jade Liquid in my hands... As long as I possess the Heavenly Brahma Jade and Phoenix Helianthus as well, I will be able to refine a Sky Profound Universal Pellet. After taking it, it will be enough to raise my profound strength to the tenth level of Earth Profound Realm. Although the Heavenly Brahma Jade and Phoenix Helianthus cannot be found in the Blue Wind Empire, there’s the Black Moon Merchant Guild’s headquarters in Divine Phoenix City. As long as I have the money, there shouldn’t be anything I’m unable to afford.”

After saying that, Yun Che took out the map of Divine Phoenix City, and his eyes quickly locked onto that especially eye-catching black-colored crescent moon on the map. Then, he sprinted straight there.

The Black Moon Merchant Guild was spread throughout every corner of Profound Sky Continent, and its position as the lord of the merchant world had never been shaken by anyone. As the headquarters of Black Moon Merchant Guild, undoubtedly, it would have an extremely grand atmosphere. And, when Yun Che finally arrived at the entrance of Black Moon Merchant Guild, he was still shocked dumbfounded.

The size of the Black Moon Merchant Guild was more than several tens of kilometers, and could be comparable to a small town. Anyone would find it hard to believe that it was actually just a merchant guild's station. The Black Moon Merchant Guild had a total of eight floors. Although they were only eight floors, the height of every floor was incomparably shocking. Adding the eight floors together, the building actually shot through the blue skies. At the very top, a gigantic black-colored crescent moon exalted itself among the clouds. Seemingly, at any corner of this humongous Divine Phoenix City, it was clearly visible if one were to raise his head to take a look.

The walls were all reflecting a pure glow that could only be possible with pure stones of jade. Every piece of brick was extremely precious, and it was totally more luxurious than the glazed brick used in the Blue Wind Imperial Palace. An extremely grand and majestic aura enveloped downward, causing people to seemingly have the impulse to worship it when they look at it.

Truly extremely wealthy... Looking at the Black Moon Merchant Guild in front of him, Yun Che sighed out fiercely in his heart. All of a sudden, he really wanted to know what kind of figure was the guildmaster of this Black Moon Merchant Guild. To possess such an astonishing business empire in the palm of a single person's hands, it was definitely not something that could be done with mere money.

Currently, revealing in front of Yun Che's eyes, was an extremely huge plaza. The plaza was filled with a huge crowd, and the place concentrated with the most people, was a gigantic crystal stone stage. The crystal stone stage was separated into several crystal pillars, and at the front of every crystal was a vertical profound array that was slowly swirling around. These profound arrays were distributed uniformly around the crystal stone stage, and every profound array was glowing with a mysterious and unfathomable rainbow-colored light. By taking a closer look, they were reflecting between the colors of red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet alternatively at an uniform pace.

"This is the Black Moon Merchant Guild? Isn't it too... too... too exaggerated!?" Beside Yun Che, a youth stared dumbfoundedly in front of him. His mouth was widened to the max, and he was unable to close it for a long time. Looking at his attire, he should be a practitioner from another nation who had come over to Divine Phoenix City for the first time.

"This is just the exterior. According to rumors, it's even more exaggerated inside." His companion said.

"Why are all these people surrounding that crystal stage, and why aren't they entering? Oh right, why haven't I seen the door? Where are we supposed to enter the place?"

"Heh, how could the headquarters of Black Moon Merchant Guild be so easily accessible? Even me, your senior brother, did not have the qualification to enter when I came back then. It's fine to just look around, and it's best that you don't wish of entering the place. If you need anything, it's best if you just

head over to the branches, or other small merchant guilds. Also, even if you're able to enter the place, the items from the Black Moon Merchant Guild aren't things you can afford."

"Why can't we enter the place? Could it be that they will even chase away their customers? And what kind of people are able to enter the place?"

"See that crystal stage? There are thirty-six profound arrays at the exterior of the crystal stage, and they're also the only entrances to the Black Moon Merchant Guild! If you wish to enter, you have to use your own strength to attack the profound arrays. These profound arrays will completely take in the energy that was struck onto them, then, according to the level of strength, it would judge the grade of the attack, then, it will have the grade displayed at the corresponding crystal pillar behind the profound arrays... And the grade displayed have to be at least green-colored, before one has the qualification to enter the Black Moon Merchant Guild. However, that person will only be able to enter the first and second floors. With a blue-colored grade, the person will be able to enter the third and fourth level, an indigo-colored grade, allows the person to enter the fifth and sixth levels. As for the highest purple-colored grade... that person can enter the seventh level!"

Yun Che heard all of these words, and he once again sighed in his heart. In the merchant world, it had always been the buyers picking their sellers, and the merchant guilds would always play all their tricks to pull in customers... The Black Moon Merchant Guild, however, wanted to precisely pick out their customers. Without sufficient strength, one would not even have the qualification to enter the Black Moon Headquarters. Even if you possess great wealth, don't expect to enter the Black Moon Merchant Guild to make a trade.

Even if that was the case, not only wouldn't the number of customers in Black Moon Merchant Guild drop to zero, instead, every year, they would always be countless of people thinking of ways to enter the place.

To have such strength and confidence, in the entire Profound Sky Continent, Black Moon Merchant Guild was the only one.

"Then that's really too unfair." That young profound practitioner said furiously. "To merely judge a person's qualification to enter with profound strength, wouldn't us youths lose out too much!? This is clearly leaning towards those people who have trained in the profound for hundreds of years."

"No, you're mistaken!" The one who was called "senior brother" shook his head. "What the crystal pillar base its standards of qualification on is not just merely profound strength, but potential! When one attacks the profound array, not only will it take in energy, it will also measure the age of the bones of the attacker at the same time, and then, it will judge based on the combination of the bones' age and degree of profound strength. For example, with your profound energy, if you're only ten years old, you will definitely have the qualification to enter! And if the person is a supreme Throne, but the age of his bones is several hundred years old, he might not even be labeled as green-colored grade."

"I see... senior brother, earlier, you said that the highest purple-colored grade can only enter the seventh floor. Then, how does one enter the eighth floor?"

"According to rumors, the eighth floor is the place where the Black Moon Merchant Guild personally receive their esteemed guests, and only people with extremely grand and respected statuses, like the

Phoenix Sect Master. Ultra-classed individuals like him, have the qualification to enter... I'm afraid that even a regular Divine Phoenix Prince does not even have the qualification enter either, so it's best that we don't think about it for the rest of our lives."

The conversations from the people beside him had allowed Yun Che to finally understand how he could enter the Black Moon Merchant Guild. He retracted his gaze from the black-colored crescent moon above the high clouds, and walked towards the crystal stage in the middle.

The crowd around the stage was very densely packed. In these recent days, Divine Phoenix City was being poured with a large number of profound practitioners from the six nations, and as people who were capable of arriving here, not a single one of them was not either an outstanding individual or an absolute genius among their own nation of profound practitioners. In regards to the Black Moon Headquarters, they naturally had an extremely huge desire to press upwards. To gain access into the Black Moon Headquarters to take a look, was even one of the biggest reasons why many people had come.

All thirty-six profound arrays at the front were occupied by people, and every one of them had entirely reddened faces as they gathered all of their profound energy in their bodies to attack the profound arrays. But when every single gigantic force of energy made contact with the profound array, none of them were able to create any form of destruction, and even the sound of impact was very light, as the energy was taken in completely and cleanly in an instant. Although there were twenty to thirty people attacking at the same time at every single time, the surge of profound energy that was too intense could not be felt in the surroundings.

"Haa!!"

A twenty-odd year old young practitioner had a stern expression. With his cheeks swelled up, after gathering profound energy for more than nearly ten seconds, he shouted out loudly, and attacked towards the profound array at the front with his strongest profound skill... When attacking the profound array, one could not use his or her weapon, however, the person could use his profound arts and skills.

"Heaven-Earth Collapsing Lightning Fist!!"

The young profound practitioner's fist ruthlessly struck onto the profound array. The profound array momentarily swept out a wave-like ripple soundlessly. Following after, the corresponding crystal momentarily glowed. The first level's red-color lighted up, and continued to head upwards, lighting up the orange-color at the second level. The third level's yellow-color glowed right after as well... However, before it shone with its brightest light, it had already been fixed. Following after, all of the colors quickly faded to darkness.

That expression of the young practitioner, who initially had been filled with confidence, instantly froze. His pair of hands trembled, and he shouted out uncontrollably. "No... Impossible... Impossible... I'm ranked thirty seven in Black Fiend Nation's Ranking Tournament, the number one genius of the Rivernorth Generation! Impossible, there must have been a mistake somewhere..."

As one of the absolute geniuses in a nation, he grew up as a prideful and arrogant individual who had always been worshipped, praised, envied and flattered his entire life. Yet when he reached the Black Moon Headquarters, he actually did not even reach the most basic qualification of entering the place. To

an ultra-class genius who could shake a nation with his might, this was undoubtedly an incomparably large blow to his ego.

Amidst his lost of control, his face turned as red as blood. Suddenly, he roared out loudly, took out his weapon in an instant, and smashed towards the profound array in front as he roared wildly... However, the moment the weapon made contact with the profound array, the profound array suddenly flashed with a cold light, and a huge force of energy was released. The young profound practitioner screamed, and was sent flying far away. When he landed on the ground, he was unable to stand up even after a long while.

“Senior brother Yin!” A few of the companions who came along with him hurriedly circled around him and lifted him up.

“Hahahaha! A bunch of trash from a lowly and small nation, actually dreams of entering the Black Moon Headquarters as well, and even claims himself to be the ‘number one genius’ of whatever Rivernorth Generation... Hahahaha! My teeth are really falling off from laughing here. You so-called geniuses of your small nations, in my Divine Phoenix Empire, are not even fit to be ants. I even feel embarrassed for all of you.”

An incomparably arrogant voice rang out from the back of the crowd. Every word of his speech was incomparably ear-piercing, as he insulted all of the profound practitioners of the six nations. The people concentrated at this place were mostly from the six nations, and when they heard this voice, there wasn't a single one of them who did not turn to look out of anger. However, when they saw the person who said these words, their anger which was about to burst out was instantly tightly blocked off by something, as they stood there stunned, not daring to shout out even the least bit of their voice.

This person was donned in a set of flame-like red clothes, and an emblem of a phoenix with its wings spread out was embroidered on his chest... No matter the set of red clothes or the emblem, both of them had proven this person's identity. Impressively, he was a disciple of the Divine Phoenix Sect!