

## The Gods 421

### Chapter 421 - Let Me Teach Big Brother Yun, Alright?

Just one touch on the shoulder... and even with phoenix robe in between... and it was even his son of flesh and blood... To actually break his wrist without any mercy, and confine him for half a year...

This Phoenix Emperor's cherishment toward his daughter simply had reached an extent that shocked heaven and earth! In comparison, the things he did these few days were enough for him to be executed by a thousand cuts, eight hundred times over!

And growing up in this kind of extreme protection, not only Feng Xue'er's heart, even her body was also pure to the extreme. And the purer the object, the easier it was to evoke the desire to taint and possess within the depth of men's heart — especially this kind of person like Yun Che, who never constrains himself.

Yun Che didn't retract his pinky, and instead said smiling as he looked at her star-like eyes: "Xue'er, your royal father really cherishes you. Him not wanting for others to touch you, is because he's worried that you will be harmed by others."

"Mn, I know, royal father is the person who cares about me the most in this world." Feng Xue'er said with a faint smile.

"However, if it's someone you like and is intimate with, there naturally wouldn't be any problems with physical contact, and can even make one another more intimate and fond of each other. Does Xue'er think that I am someone who would harm Xue'er, or someone who Xue'er is fond of?" Yun Che said with a pure and serious face.

Feng Xue'er unhesitatingly answered: "Big Brother Yun is so nice, of course I like Big Brother Yun. Being together with Big Brother Yun makes me really happy, Big Brother Yun has even realized the dream I had for many years."

"Mhm." Yun Che smiled, and extended his pinky before Feng Xue'er: "Then let us pinky swear."

"Ah... but... but..." Feng Xue'er was still hesitating and timid.

"Relax, there's only the two of us here, your royal father wouldn't see, wouldn't know, which means he wouldn't get angry. Also, Xue'er is already sixteen this year. Sixteen, is an age where Xue'er has already grown up. Your royal father can't protect you for a lifetime, so you need to start learning to be mature and independent. First of all, you need to make decisions while following the depths of your heart, using your own feelings and judgement, and not forever complying with words of other people."

With the protection Feng Xue'er had received, naturally no one would have ever said these kind of words to her. Coming from Yun Che's mouth, the impact brought about by these words to Feng Xue'er's heart, that didn't have a single speck of dust, could be well imagined. She had already gotten used to the way of life that had persisted for sixteen years. However, wanting to break through the world of self and restraint from the past till present, was more so an innate instinct hidden within the depth of the human consciousness. Words that had never been heard before, made Feng Xue'er's heart feel as if it had made contact with a whole different world, a world she had never experienced before. She listened

to her heartbeat, and repeated Yun Che's words once and once again in her mind... Follow her heart, make the decision she wanted to make...

Finally, with great effort, Feng Xue'er made a resolution that could be said as the greatest one ever from the time she was born. She imitated Yun Che's actions, slowly extended her slender and fair pinky, and slowly touched toward Yun Che's pinky... Her movements were very slow, nervous, at a loss, and helpless... along with a kind of faint anticipation...

Finally, her pinky made contact with Yun Che's pinky on her own accord. Instantly, as if she had experienced an electric shock, she retracted her little hand back at once. But Yun Che did not give her such a chance, his finger quickly went forward, and fast yet gently buckled onto her pinky... Instantly, a tactile sensation soft and smooth to the point of unfathomable came, as though he had touched the most flawless and pure warm jade in the world.

"Ah..." Feng Xue'er let out a light cry, her entire body became stiff for a bit. Her pinky subconsciously wished to struggle free, yet was tightly buckled down by Yun Che. Amidst nervousness, her pinky tightly twined with Yun Che's finger, her entire body more so didn't move at all, as she didn't even dare to open her eyes.

"Pinky swear, the words we spoke before will never be disavowed. After Xue'er is twenty, we'll go together to Blue Wind Nation's Snow Region of Extreme Ice to see the endless falling snow." Yun Che lifted his wrist, pulled Feng Xue'er's small hand, and said in dead earnest. Only, after his voice fell, he still didn't loosen his finger. His voice, also drove away Feng Xue'er's nervousness and helplessness to a great extent, and made her expression finally ease up somewhat.

Within the Sky Poison Pearl, Jasmine looked at Yun Che buckling Feng Xue'er's pinky with cold eyes, her exquisite yet unnatural little face was full of scorn: "Hmph, he's starting again. No matter where this damned fool goes, anytime he meets a somewhat pretty woman, he'll immediately reveal his nature of a pervert and beast, and will never change!!"

"Xue'er, how do you feel right now? Do you feel sad, or find it difficult to accept it?" Seeing that even though Feng Xue'er became calm again, her eyes were still closed and unwilling to open, Yun Che asked while moving a little closer.

"Oh... it's a very weird feeling." Feng Xue'er's eyelashes faintly trembled, as she answered softly.

"Weird?"

"It's a kind of... indescribable feeling, but it's not loathsome, nor is it sad... Uu... I never had felt this kind of weird feeling... Also my heart is suddenly beating so fast... Big Brother Yun, can you tell me what kind of feeling this is?"

"I can't tell you this, rather that it need Xue'er herself to feel and understand." Yun Che said with a faint smile. His expression at the moment, was exactly like a big bad wolf who was sneaking up on a little white rabbit. After a bit of hesitation, he suddenly grasped over her entire hand... Feng Xue'er's hand was very small, and was completely grasped within his hands in one go, just like that.

"Ah..." Feng Xue'er uttered a faint cry, yet the reaction this time, wasn't as acute as the time before. Even the struggling only happened in that one subconscious instant at the start.

“Then, how about this, what kind of feeling does Xue’er have?” Xue Che gently held Feng Xue’er’s tiny hand... There was a kind of softness and tenderness he couldn’t describe; just holding her hand in silence like that, he felt his entire body’s nervous system uncontrollably becoming lax, not willing to let go no matter what.

“Heartbeat... became faster...” Feng Xue’er lightly muttered: “So making contact with Big Brother Yun would actually be such a weird feeling... Big Brother Yun, can we stay like this a little longer... I really want to know what kind of feeling this is.”

This kind of request, how could Yun Che not agree; how he wished he could hold her hand forever.

With her eyes closed, Feng Xue’er sensed the feeling earnestly. After a while, she softly uttered: “I still don’t understand... I seemed to... have felt Big Brother Yun’s heart beat. Wah! Big Brother Yun’s Phoenix bloodline is so pure, even purer than that of my royal brothers... Eh?”

Feng Xue’er opened her eyes, and looked at Yun Che puzzled: “So weird, why hasn’t Big Brother Yun cultivated the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》 yet?”

Even though Yun Che possessed the 《World Ode of the Phoenix》’s fifth and sixth stage profound skills, these were only the profound skills carried on by these two stages. A profound skill’s activation required a profound art with corresponding power, while Yun Che jumped over this rule with the power of the Evil God’s seed and his own comprehensive ability, forcefully activating the Empyrean Dance of the Phoenix and Star Scorching Demon Lotus with the most basic of phoenix flames. But in terms of power, they naturally were much inferior to activating them with the genuine Phoenix profound art.

Therefore, just from the aspect of the World Ode of the Phoenix’s profound art, it could indeed be said that Yun Che hadn’t practiced it in the slightest. A person who cultivated World Ode of the Phoenix could tell just by casually probing his profound energy attribute.

Yun Che curbed his expression, and said: “Because in these earlier years, I had always been at Blue Wind Nation. For hiding my identity, not only does the Phoenix bloodline need to be concealed, I more so can’t cultivate the World Ode of the Phoenix. This year, I had just returned to the sect. Nineteenth Elder is busy every single day, and didn’t have the free time to teach me. And since I’ve been out for many years, there aren’t any fellow clansmen I’m very familiar with either, so naturally no one would be willing to teach me the World Ode of the Phoenix.”

“So that’s the case~, no wonder...” Feng Xue’er thought for a bit, then a glint suddenly flashed in her eyes, as her expression became excited: “Then does Big Brother Yun want to learn the World Ode of the Phoenix?”

“Of course I do.” Yun Che unhesitatingly nodded: “But...”

“Since you want to, then let me teach Big Brother Yun, alright?” Feng Xue’er said with a cheerily smiling expression, as if this was something that would make her very happy.

“You... teach me?” Yun Che’s heart and mind violently shook a bit.

When Feng Xue’er had mentioned “World Ode of the Phoenix”, the thought of making Feng Xue’er teach him World Ode of the Phoenix had flashed through his mind before, but was immediately extinguished by him. Because he had already deceived Feng Xue’er in regards to his identity, and he

didn't have the heart to scheme against her once more... even if the World Ode of the Phoenix was extremely important to him.

But he didn't expect that Feng Xue'er would actually voluntarily propose to teach him World Ode of the Phoenix.

Yun Che's mood instantly became incomparably complicated.

Seeing that Yun Che didn't answer right away, his expression becoming hesitating and complicated, Feng Xue'er became somewhat anxious instead. She swayed Yun Che's hands, and said as if she was acting spoiled: "Big Brother Yun, just agree to let me teach you, okay? Big Brother Yun lets me eat so many delicious things, and for beautiful snow, you've even agreed to take me to Snow Region of Extreme Ice... I haven't been so happy in such a long time. I also really want to do something for Big Brother Yun. Even though I've never taught anyone before, I can definitely teach very very well... Big Brother Yun, just comply with me okay, okay?"

Yun Che looked at her, and said with a smile that was yet not a smile: "Xue'er, is it that you want me to stay here for a longer period of time, so you can play with Little Chan every single day?"

With a little than half of her intentions being easily exposed, Feng Xue'er began to smile shyly: "Not only Little White, I also really like Big Brother Yun right now, and want Big Brother Yun to accompany me for a while longer... Before, I've always been alone here, doing the same thing every day, it really is boring. But with Big Brother Yun and Little White here, I feel like I'm so happy that I'm about to go crazy. Just let me teach you World Ode of the Phoenix, Big Brother Yun can leave after he learns it, okay?"

From Feng Xue'er's perspective, teaching World Ode of the Phoenix to a Divine Phoenix Sect's fellow clansman really wasn't much, because it was a profound art that every single phoenix disciple knew how to use, and could be cultivated if one possessed the Phoenix bloodline. Ones who possessed the Phoenix bloodline, yet didn't cultivate World Ode of the Phoenix was instead abnormal.

Seeing how Feng Xue'er was at the moment, if he were to refuse, she would instead feel at a loss. He originally didn't have the intention to 'steal' World Ode of the Phoenix from Feng Xue'er, but...

"Okay." Yun Che chose to gladly agree, and said half jokingly while half exclaiming to himself: "Letting Xue'er... Princess Snow to personally teach me World Ode of the Phoenix, it seems as though I'm dreaming."

"Hehe!" Feng Xue'er cheerfully laughed: "This is the first thing I'm doing for Big Brother Yun, I'll definitely take it very seriously. Then... how about we start right now?"

"...Okay."

"Big Brother Yun is wounded right now, and just by chance can quietly comprehend the profound formula when recuperating. Then, I'll teach Big Brother Yun the fundamental formula right now. Big Brother Yun needs to attentively comprehend it, okay?"

Amidst the soft voice, Feng Xue'er lifted her finger, and pointed at the center between Yun Che's brows without touching him. A stroke of firelight faintly flickered... Instantly, World Ode of the Phoenix's fundamental formula distinctively emerged within Yun Che's sea of consciousness.

## Chapter 422 - Complete Profound Formula

World Ode of the Phoenix's fundamental formula flowed into Yun Che mind. What throbbed first was not Yun Che's mind, but the Evil God's fire seed. A flame also starting burning within Yun Che's mind, gradually imprinting the drifting profound formula firmly into his soul.

The requisites to learning the World Ode of the Phoenix, required having the Phoenix bloodline. Even when possessing the Phoenix bloodline, it would still take a very long time to comprehend the fundamental formula of the World Ode of the Phoenix. This was because the World Ode of the Phoenix was essentially a profound art that belonged at the plane of gods, the flame laws it contained were far above that of ordinary profound flames. Even the weakest first to six stages required an immense difficulty for the user to perfectly comprehend, and was absolutely not something ordinary profound arts could compare to.

But towards Yun Che, this wasn't at all a concern. That was because the existence of the Evil God's fire seed allowed him to easily understand and comprehend laws of fire of any shape and form. With the Evil God's fire seed, Yun Che's current body was like an unpolished jade that could be sculpted at will. Even if it was this powerful World Ode of the Phoenix, the process of comprehension would be as simple as directly carving it into his body.

After reading the fundamental formula of the World Ode of the Phoenix once in his heart, Yun Che had already understood it clearly. Those profound formulas turmoiled in his soul, then suddenly combined together, creating a vast and boundless world... That was a dark sky of stars with countless heavenly bodies within, and in the next moment, scorching flames suddenly burned up, and entirely engulfed this colossal cosmos. In the sea of fire that could overturn the world, a loud and resonant phoenix cry suddenly sounded, as a golden colored phoenix spreaded out its wings, bathing in flames, born from the sea of fire..

A surge of scorching yet vast aura filled Yun Che's mind to the brim, and also caused him to feel as if he had opened a gate to another world all of a sudden, as his body was also placed within a whole new world...

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As the profound formula entered Yun Che's body, he closed his eyes and became motionless. Princess Snow quietly sat in front of him, her beautiful eyes continuously watched Yun Che, in order to prevent unusual conditions such as soul damage and profound energy going into chaos during his comprehension mode. But as an hour passed, Yun Che was not only completely calm during this period, even his breathing had completely stabilized, and was steady to the point that it seemed as if he had fallen asleep.

Princess Snow showed a sign of relief, she once again looked at Yun Che for a while, and muttered to herself in a low voice: "It seems he has started to comprehend. There should be no problems if this was the case, but it should take a long time..."

"Little White, let's go play!"

Feng Xue'er stood up, and just as she was about to go towards Little White's side, a layer of mist-like flames suddenly flared up on Yun Che's body.

Feng Xue'er stopped in her tracks and looked at Yun Che with a surprised expression. The spontaneously ignited misty layer of flames adhered onto Yun Che's body, slowly flowed and shifted on the surface of his body, and gradually burned higher and higher. Right after, these flames again extinguished and an illusionary Phoenix's image emerged behind Yun Che's back. At the same time, the phoenix mark on Yun Che forehead appeared by itself, and released a dazzling golden light.

"Ah...."

Feng Xue'er uttered an astonished cry as she stared blankly at the phoenix mark on Yun Che forehead. That was a phoenix mark that anyone who carried the bloodline of the Phoenix would have. When igniting Phoenix flames, unless one deliberately conceals it, the phoenix mark will emerge by itself. Princess Snow still had her stupefied look, as she stared blankly at the golden phoenix mark on Yun Che's forehead. The expression in her eyes was in unrest, as the emotions contained within her gaze suddenly became incomparably chaotic...

The Phoenix's image lasted for a long time, before it finally slowly vanished, and the golden imprint on Yun Che's forehead also faded along with it. Yun Che also opened his eyes at this time, and at the first glance, he saw Feng Xue'er's eyes that were filled with astonishment.

"Big Brother Yun, you actually... have already completely comprehended the fundamental formula, and thoroughly mastered the bloodline and World Ode of the Phoenix's profound art?" Feng Xue'er stared her eyes wide, and said with a voice that carried a heavy tone of disbelief.

"That's right." Yun Che nodded: "Isn't this very easy... Right, Xue'er, how long did it take me in total?"

"It only took... an hour."

"An hour... is this considered very short?"

"Short to the point of unfathomable!" Feng Xue'er's emotions turmoiled: "The fundamental formula is the foundation of World Ode of the Phoenix's cultivation, only after thoroughly comprehending it, would one be able to harmonize their bloodline and profound art; it's also the most most important, and the most most difficult step. Even under the help and guidance of the senior generation, and even if one's comprehension ability is very great, it'll still need to at least take over a year, and some would need several years... But Big Brother Yun, you only used... an hour!"

"Uh..." With the Evil God's fire seed, no matter how difficult the fire attribute profound art, it was all just like the lift of a hand for him. Only after hearing Xue'er saying it like this, did he suddenly realize that mastering the fundamental formula just like that, was indeed a somewhat exaggerated speed. Just as he was pondering how he should explain, he then saw Feng Xue'er's charming face already blooming with utmost reverence: "Wah! Big Brother Yun, you're too amazing. You're the most most most... most terrific genius that Xue'er has ever seen! Back then royal father had praised me for comprehending the fastest, but compared to Big Brother Yun, I'm way way inferior."

"Um..." Yun Che somewhat embarrassedly pressed his forehead: "How could I be as amazing as Xue'er said? It's clearly Xue'er who has taught me well, which is why I could comprehend it so fast."

"Heh! Big Brother Yun only knows how to coax me. I only had given the profound formula to Big Brother Yun, and didn't give any other help and guidance, and more so didn't use profound energy to as a guide.

As if it's got anything to do with me at all, it's Big Brother Yun himself who's amazing." Feng Xue'er said with a broad smile.

"No no, of course that isn't the case." Yun Che said with a serious face: "Xue'er is good looking, of noble status, with a kind nature. To be able to be taught the World Ode of the Phoenix personally by Xue'er, would be a blissful thing for anyone. Like this, any kind of miracle have a chance of happening. If it was a harsh old granny who taught me, I probably wouldn't have comprehended it within ten years."

"Hehe..." Even though she knew that Yun Che was coaxing her, she still laughed very cheerfully: "I had originally wanted to teach Big Brother Yun bit by bit, but since Big Brother Yun is so amazing... then I'll just teach all of World Ode of the Phoenix's profound arts to Big Brother Yun, maybe Big Brother Yun can similarly comprehend them very fast."

As she spoke, Feng Xue'er extended her jade hands. A speck of dazzling red light congealed up between her fingers, then, she carefully touched it onto the center of Yun Che's brows... Instantly, the complete profound formulas of the first to the fourth stage, all slowly and clearly entered Yun Che's sea of consciousness.

The World Ode of the Phoenix, from the fundamental formula to the first four stages that belonged to Divine Phoenix Sect, was acquired just like this by Yun Che in such a complete and intact fashion.

Yun Che had already received the Phoenix's blood for nearly three years. Even though he forcefully learned two phoenix profound skills, he never was able to cultivate the World Ode of the Phoenix. The World Ode of the Phoenix could be said as something he had always yearned for even in his dreams, and he knew how difficult and dangerous it would be to obtain this World Ode of the Phoenix from Divine Phoenix Sect. He didn't expect that he would obtain Divine Phoenix Sect's complete World Ode of the Phoenix precisely today.

If he went through layers upon layers of danger, schemes, gambles, or even blood and obtained the World Ode of the Phoenix, he would have no qualms about it, and let out three hearty laughs.

But at this moment, obtaining it without spending any effort at all, instead made him to be somewhat at a loss.

Because what Feng Xue'er had given him wasn't merely World Ode of the Phoenix, but also a heart that completely trusted and was intimate with him, as well as feelings without the slightest speck of dust and impurity.

Yet the premise of everything, was his deceit toward her... Even if it was a deceit where he had no other choice.

As the first four stages of profound formula flooded in, the fifth and sixth stage profound formula that had long ago been engraved within Yun Che's mind and soul was awakened at the same time. For a moment, the six stages of profound formulas combined and joined together by themselves, converging into the World Ode of the Phoenix's complete first to sixth stages. Even though Yun Che's mind was slightly in chaos, the Phoenix profound energy had already automatically channeled and fused following the profound formulas that entered Yun Che's mind... So, he closed his eyes, ridded the distracting thoughts, and concentrated on comprehending the profound formulas.

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As the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament neared, Divine Phoenix City also became more clamorous day by day. The profound practitioners of the six nations who were participating in Ranking Tournament, as well as their escorts, all one by one arrived at Divine Phoenix City. To be qualified to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, they were no doubt the younger generation's most tip-top prodigies of the six nations. And the people who accompanied them here, and also similarly beings at the pinnacle of the political and profound world within the six nations... Without exception, the emperors of the six nations all personally came.

However, these people who could all look down upon a nation, when arriving at the Divine Phoenix City, there was no choice but for them to lower their heads, and be cautious and prudent. At this time, there were only three days left until the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. In the six nations, other than the Blue Wind Nation, the other five nation's participants had already all arrived, and were settled at the core encampment of Divine Phoenix Empire, Phoenix City.

"Hm? Blue Wind Nation's people still aren't here today?" Listening to his subordinate's report, Feng Ximing pondered.

"Yes. I just especially asked the city gate people, there hasn't been any Blue Wind participants entering the city. Should we immediately sound transmit to Blue Wind Imperial Family to inquire?"

"No need." Feng Ximing lifted his hand: "Hmph! Tiny Blue Wind Nation is also merely a joke at this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. I had thought someone interesting would happen in this session, looks like, this prince has really overestimated that kid called Yun Che. This prince had actually really believed that he would personally come participate in this Ranking Tournament like he had yelled out. I reckon that he has already hid somewhere he'd believe we can't find him with tails between his legs."

"No need to hurry and prepare the Blue Wind Nation's dwelling location. It's better that they don't come, not only will that help us cut down the Ranking Tournament's schedule, it also just happens to give royal father... another exceptionally good excuse. Withdraw for now... Right, today's welcome banquet, there's no need to arrange Blue Wind Nation's seats either."

"Yes."

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"...A long long time ago, there were two young profound practitioners, one of them was named Zu Kun, the other named Liu Ti. They were of ordinary aptitude, and were frequently bullied and mocked by others. So they worked hard for prosperity, and decided to assiduously train together. Every single day before the sun even came up, as long as they heard the crow of roosters, they would get up from the bed and practice swordsmanship. Day after day, year after year, finally... They both got hit with the bird flu."

"What is bird flu?" Feng Xue'er asked very curiously.

"Mn, it's a very terrifying virus." Yun Che said in dead earnest: "This story, is called "Working hard at the first crow of the rooster". The moral of the story is that we definitely have to keep away from the bird flu."

“Uu... This story is so boring. I still want to hear the story of Snow White... After Snow White and the Frog Prince got together, what will happen then? I really want to know.”

“This.... Let me think about it properly.” Yun Che scratched his scalp.

“Think of it properly okay... Big Brother Yun, say ahh.” Leaning on Yun Che’s shoulder, Feng Xue’er put her half-eaten dragon meat skewer beside his mouth, and watched him take a big bite out of it with a grin.

Once the Pandora’s box was opened, the former taboo would rip apart a gap ever increasing in size. The Feng Xue’er who would definitely not have any contact with anyone before, was very naturally leaning together with Yun Che, eating the same meat skewer with him under various leads by Yun Che.

If Feng Hengkong saw this scene at this moment, he’d definitely be angry to the point of hovering between life and death. Slapping Yun Che into mincemeat on the spot would even be considered letting him off light.

### **Chapter 423 - Leaving Phoenix Perching Valley**

After a long while, Yun Che finally thought of the following storyline. He cleared his throat, and just as he was about to narrate, the Phoenix God Jade hung in front of her chest suddenly flickered with a scarlet-colored light.

Feng Xue’er took up the Phoenix God Jade, her expression, suddenly became somewhat sullen.

“Xue’er, what is it?” Yun Che immediately asked.

Feng Xue’er looked at Yun Che, and said with a pitiful expression in her eyes: “It’s royal father... He’s about to come here right now, then take me back to Phoenix City. Big Brother Yun...”

“...Why is he taking you back right now? Your royal father making you stay here alone, wasn’t it because he’ll be busy with the matter of the Ranking Tournament and Primordial Profound Ark. But right now should be the time he’s the busiest.” Yun Che said somewhat puzzled.

Feng Xue’er lightly shook her head: “Royal father had said, this is the first Seven Nation Ranking Tournament ever since my birth, and he’ll take me there on-site. If I’m willing, he can even take me onto the Primordial Profound Ark. Royal father taking me back now, should be because all of the affairs have been properly prepared.”

“You will go... to the site of the Ranking Tournament?” Yun Che’s heart slightly shook.

“Mn... Big Brother Yun, quickly leave this place. If royal father sees you here, it’ll be... it’ll be bad.” Feng Xue’er stood up, her expression somewhat panicky. She grabbed Yun Che’s arm, but didn’t push him away, rather, unwittingly gripped tighter.

There were three days left from the start of the Ranking Tournament; in fact, he should’ve left a long time ago. The reason as to why he hadn’t yet left, he knew very well in his heart... It was because he wasn’t willing to part with Feng Xue’er. Her features, voice, heart, every single look, every single expression in her eyes, were all firmly attracting him, making it as if he were sucked into an endlessly beautiful starry sky, sinking deeper and deeper within.

In this world, no one can withstand her charm... And Yun Che, due to an accident stemming from many causes, with extraordinary luck, became the first person who could make close range contact with her.

"It's indeed time for me to leave." Yun Che exclaimed in his heart. Attentively watching Feng Xue'er's eyes flickering with light, he lifted his hand, put it atop Xue'er's head, as his fingers slowly slid off along the contour of her hair... This unduly intimate action, caused Feng Xue'er's eyes to only tremble a bit. But, she did not show any signs of rejection: "Xue'er, these days, I will always remember. Thank you, and thank the heavens for letting me meet you."

"...Big Brother Yun's words are so weird." Feng Xue'er minted her charming lips: "Later, we will still meet again, isn't that right?"

"Of course." Yun Che smilingly nodded: "Because I've already promised to take Xue'er to see the endlessly flowing snow. My promise to Xue'er, will never be forgotten."

"Mn!" Feng Xue'er nodded, her expression finally becoming somewhat cheerful. Her eyes carried unwillingness to part, yet her hands were gently pushing Yun Che: "Even though, I really hate to part with Big Brother Yun, it really is time for Big Brother Yun to leave... Royal father will arrive here in less than a quarter of an hour. If you still don't leave, you'll really be discovered by royal father."

"...I'm going." Yun Che's hand moved away from Feng Xue'er's shoulders. After glancing at her with incredible meticulousness, he finally turned around, then called over the Snow Phoenix Beast.

Snow Phoenix Beast flew up to him, and just as he was about to hop onto Snow Phoenix Beast's back, Yun Che stopped in his steps. He turned around, his hands quietly clutched tight, and at last he still said in a small voice: "Xue'er, if... let's say if one day, you found out... I have lied to you about some things, will you hate me? Will you still consider me your Big Brother Yun?"

"Ah?" Yun Che's sudden words, made Feng Xue'er a little at a loss: "Why would Big Brother Yun say such a weird thing? How is it possible for Big Brother Yun to deceive me?"

"I'm saying, just if... if there are some things, I really have deceived you on, would you hate me?" Yun Che's voice became even quieter; a sentence that wasn't lengthy, yet was spoken with extraordinary difficulty.

"I... I don't know." Feng Xue'er shook her head, the expression in her eyes was somewhat stumped, as if she couldn't understand the question Yun Che had put forward. She lightly spoke: "But, in these days together with Big Brother Yun, what I have felt are all Big Brother Yun's kindness toward me. Snowing for me every day, teaching me how to build snowmen, cooking delicious food for me, telling me many interesting stories... Big Brother Yun's smile is pretty, and his gaze is also very gentle. These days, I've been so happy every day, even the dreams I dream when sleeping, had become very blissful."

Yun Che: "..."

"This kind of Big Brother Yun, I don't believe he would be willing to deceive me. Even if... even if he really deceived me, then he must've had no other choice, and not in order to harm me." Every single word of Feng Xue'er, was sincere and relaxed; this was the voice coming from her heart: "I will forever remember Big Brother Yun's kindness, and the matter he promised me... In the future, no matter what

happens, I believe that Big Brother Yun will never harm me, and I'll never do anything that'll harm Big Brother Yun either."

The last sentence of Feng Xue'er, made Yun Che somewhat puzzled. But even more so, it fiercely stirred up his heart. He no longer spoke, because no matter what he said under Feng Xue'er's gaze that was as pure as snow, it would be incomparably pale in comparison. He leapt onto the Snow Phoenix Beast's back, took off into the air under Snow Phoenix Beast's carriage, and directly flew toward Absolute Phoenix Cliff. Feng Xue'er had already told him, that the other three directions of Phoenix Perching Valley all should have people guarding there. If he were to safely leave without alarming anyone, he would still need to go through Absolute Phoenix Cliff.

"Big Brother Yun, I'll come here often in the future... I will wait for Big Brother Yun to appear once again..."

"Big Brother Yun, you can't forget the words said between us. After I'm twenty, you definitely have to take me to Snow Region of Extreme Ice..."

"Big Brother Yun, Little White, I'll miss you guys very much..."

The sound of wind howled beside his ears. Feng Xue'er's voice came from below against the wind; the voice at last, even carried a sobbing tone that was being repressed with effort.

A few thousand meters in height, wasn't much for Snow Phoenix Beast. Very soon, Absolute Phoenix Cliff's summit appeared before Yun Che's eyes. Yun Che dismounted from Snow Phoenix Beast's back, and stood beside the cliff. Within the dark green colored valley that was like an otherworldly utopia, he could faintly see that fairy-like beautiful silhouette.

She was the princess of Divine Phoenix Empire, the most brilliant jewel of the entire Profound Sky Continent. She had been protected to the utmost limit... But at the same time, she was also lonely... Which was why, in these days he had carelessly intruded into her world, she was so happy and excited.

"Little Chan, do you want to accompany her, by her side?" With his gaze looking down, Yun Che suddenly spoke.

"Screee..." Snow Phoenix Beast slapped her wings, and let out a quiet cry. Its majestic head continuously made a few... nodding movements!

Huh? Nodding!?

With an extremely bitter and unsatisfied expression in his eyes, Yun Che gave Snow Phoenix Beast a fierce stare... Even if Xue'er's charm can't be resisted, even if you really want to stay by her side, you are still my contracted profound beast right nowwww!!! Can't you be a little bit more reserved, even if you have to fake it a little!

...Forget it.

Yun Che's mouth became askew. He extended his wrist, as the Snow Phoenix Beast's profound imprint emerged on the back. With a thought, the profound energy connection with Snow Phoenix Beast was directly severed. The profound imprint on the back of his hand, also slowly vanished.

Snow Phoenix Beast completely recovered its freedom. It spread its wings and took off, and circled and danced above Yun Che's head, letting out sharp cries that one couldn't tell whether it was from excitement or unwillingness to part.

Seeing the Snow Phoenix Beast that regained freedom, what was more in Yun Che's heart wasn't sadness, but a sort of relaxed feeling. He said with a faint smile: "Little Chan, go ahead. Staying with me, you will only face hardships and danger everywhere. Accompanying Xue'er, she likes you so much, and will definitely treat you well. You no longer need to suffer laborious hardship with me anymore... Go."

Scree~~~~

A long cry resonantly sliced through the skies. After Snow Phoenix Beast danced and fluttered for a while, it finally descended, and flew toward the Phoenix Perching Valley below. Very soon, those two snow-white colored silhouettes slowly assembled together.

Yun Che let out a faint laugh. After taking another deep glance in the end, he took two steps back, then put away all of his unwillingness to part, and walked toward the south.

"Why did you let Snow Phoenix Beast leave?" Jasmine couldn't help but ask: "You still can't fly right now. Without Snow Phoenix Beast, what will you do when you need to fly?"

Yun Che shook his head, and said: "Giving the Snow Phoenix Beast to Xue'er, isn't just because Xue'er likes it. It is because that I don't know whether or not I can successfully preserve my own life during this session of Ranking Tournament. If I am unlucky... At least Snow Phoenix Beast doesn't need to die together with me. Not only can it be saved, it can be considered a tiny bit of repayment to Xue'er... Her heart was sincere toward me, yet I, still have deceived her after all that's said and done."

"Hmph..." Jasmine sneered: "Deceiving girls, isn't that your habitual method of doing things! You had never been so conscious of your guilt before, isn't that so."

"That's not the same." Yun Che curled his lips: "Conquering and deception are two entirely different concepts, a little girl like you wouldn't understand."

"..." Jasmine was disdainful to reply, and asked conversely: "On the matter of whether or not you can keep your life, I actually have good news to tell you."

"Good news?"

Jasmine said indifferently: "If I'm guessing correctly, after your Phoenix bloodline was found out by Divine Phoenix Sect, what you dread the most isn't Divine Phoenix Sect, but the true progenitor of Divine Phoenix Sect... the other Phoenix Spirit, just like the Phoenix Spirit you met at the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range back then."

Yun Che's footsteps stalled a little, then he slowly nodded: "You are entirely correct. Back then, when I left the Phoenix's trial grounds, the Phoenix Spirit had also warned severely, that I must be cautious of the other Phoenix Spirit's existence. Divine Phoenix Sect's Phoenix Spirit had always thought the Phoenix Spirit who granted me heritage was killed by it a long time ago. If it found out that the Phoenix's bloodline in me stems from another Phoenix's legacy... Then, the one who will be harmed, will not only be myself. The Phoenix Spirit of the Ten Thousand Beast Mountain Range, as well as the Phoenix tribe who just recently broke away from their curse, may also encounter a great disaster." Yun Che uttered a

low sigh: "Yet with the bloodline's exposure, there would be no other choice but to face Divine Phoenix Sect as soon as possible. Otherwise, the ones who will be implicated would be people at my side... So, on the way here from the Blue Wind Nation, I had always prayed for that phoenix beast to always be residing in the dark, and won't have any interest to probe into affairs of the Ranking Tournament.

"About this Phoenix Spirit, there's already no need for you to worry." Jasmine said emotionlessly.

"Why?"

"Because... it's already dead!"

"What? Dead?" Yun Che's footsteps stopped at once: "Are you sure? Wait! How did you know it's dead?"

"Heh..." Jasmine laughed insidiously: "You don't need to mind how I found out. It shouldn't be too long since its death, but I am certain that it has already died! However, even though it died, there's a high chance that the bloodline and memories have been passed on. So, in this world, there are perhaps still people who can discern that your bloodline comes from another Phoenix's legacy."

Yun Che's spirit was instantly roused up. Words spoken by Jasmine in such a confidence tone, naturally he wouldn't doubt them: "Very well! If Divine Phoenix Sect's Phoenix Spirit really has died, then, my greatest worry is also gone! Like this, during the Ranking Tournament, I will be able to perform without any worries of future consequences!"

"And so? How confident are you to make Divine Phoenix Sect no longer find trouble for you, and also survive?"

"Seventy percent!" Yun Che said with swelling confidence: "Perhaps, I'd even be able to go for a stroll on that mysterious Primordial Profound Ark!"

#### **Chapter 424 - Phoenix City**

Yun Che descended from Absolute Phoenix Cliff, left the Phoenix Mountain Range, pondered for a bit, and then directly returned to Divine Phoenix City, heading straight toward Phoenix City.

Phoenix City was located in the south-western area of Divine Phoenix City. While belonging to Divine Phoenix City, it also existed independently, and was a special city within a city. Just like the Divine Phoenix Imperial Palace, Phoenix City was also the core base of Divine Phoenix Sect. The difference being, one was the core of authority, and the other was the core of force. While the two, both possessed incomparably strong deterrence force.

Within Phoenix City, there was a place called Phoenix Realm, which was the place where the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament had always been conducted at.

Nearing Phoenix City, a sense of pressure that made one palpate, and a distinctly scorching air surged against one's face. Above the gigantic city gate was a huge, majestic, awe-inspiring phoenix. Yun Che stopped in his steps, but didn't walk inside. As a tournament participant, he ought to have dwelling places that were already arranged, but there would certainly be a great deal of uncertain factors if he moved in here, since his identity was special. Him coming this time, was only to scout out the location.

After confirming the location of Phoenix City, he turned around and left, then quickly disguised himself and checked in at a remote and quiet inn.

From the start of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, three last days were left.

Three days, were enough for him to finish absorbing the Sky Profound Universal Pellet.

After entering the inn and properly surveying the surroundings before closing the room's door, Yun Che took out the Phoenix Halianthus, Devil's Flaming Blood Crystal and the other materials, then quickly refined them with the Sky Poison Pearl. Very soon, an entirely scarlet colored pellet that seemed as if it had just been soaked in fresh blood emerged within Yun Che's palm. As the pellet took form, a surge of berserking aura also instantly discharged, violently pushing away the surrounding air.

Lifting up this newly refined Sky Profound Universal Pellet, Yun Che didn't even think, and threw it in his mouth without hesitation.

The Sky Profound Universal Pellet melted the moment it entered his mouth, and instantly turned into a lava-like heatwave, flooding into the profound veins and meridians of his entire body. Instantly, a pain as if he was being stabbed by needles came from his entire body. Yun Che closed his eyes, his expression entirely tranquil, as if he felt nothing. This kind of pellet that could forcefully raise one's profound strength in a short period of time would certainly have an extremely fierce medicinal property, and the risk would often be much greater than the reward. But Yun Che, after all, had the Phoenix Blood and Dragon's Marrow, with the Great Way of the Buddha as protection; he could even consume and drink an Emperor Profound Dragon's flesh and blood with the body of an Spirit Profound Realm back then. With a body of the Earth Profound Realm currently, consuming the Sky Profound Universal Pellet would be even less of a concern.

Even so, under the ferocious medicinal property of the Sky Profound Universal Pellet, it was still very unpleasant for Yun Che. As the medicinal power slowly dissolved outwards, the heat steam that flooded into his profound veins also became more and more ruthless and fierce. Even though his expression was calm on his face, his forehead was already quietly covered with fine, dense sweat.

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The time it took to absorb the Sky Profound Universal Pellet was around what Yun Che had expected. When he completely finished absorbing, and opened his eyes, it was already the early morning of the third day.

Yun Che stood up and extended his hands. In these three days, his clothes were soaked through once and once again by sweat, and was emitting a pungent smell of sweat. He opened up his palm, and a small profound energy whirlpool appeared in the center of his palm. And as he closed up his palm, the profound energy whirlpool immediately dispersed, letting out a resounding sound of popping air.

"The extent of the increase in power is about the same as I expected. From Sky Profound Realm, there is finally only one step away." Yun Che clenched his fist, and muttered to himself: "Jasmine, how long did it take for me to absorb it.?"

"Three days."

"Oh... What? Three days?!"

Yun Che quivered, and fiercely jumped up. He quickly took a look outside the window, judged the time a little, then scampered off toward the door: "Jasmine! Why didn't you call me! Today is the date of the Ranking Tournament you know, there's still quite a long distance from here to Phoenix City!"

"I don't have the obligation to warn you."

As he rushed to the doorstep, Yun Che stopped in his steps. He smelled his sleeves a little, and heavily shut the door he pulled open once again: "Oh well, let me take a bath first."

Jasmine: "..."

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When Yun Che came rushing to the Phoenix City, it was already nearly nine in the morning. From the start of the Ranking Tournament, less than half an hour was left.

The front of the Phoenix City gate was surrounded by densely packed crowds. These people were all ones who weren't qualified to enter, or didn't manage to get an admission ticket, and could only unwillingly pace back and forth outside of the city, hoping they could receive the tournament feed at the first moment. Yun Che quickly pushed the crowd aside and rushed to the front of Phoenix City's main city gate, then was stopped by two Phoenix disciples.

"Show your qualification for entrance." One of the Phoenix disciples who stopped him said lazily. The same kind of words, he probably have repeated countless times today.

"I am the participant from Blue Wind Nation." Yun Che said succinctly, and at the same time took out his participant emblem.

The moment the red participant emblem was taken out, the two Phoenix disciple's gazes instantly concentrated in attention. As they made out the two words "Blue Wind" clearly, they looked at each other for a bit, and revealed the same kind of odd expression in their eyes. One of the Phoenix disciple shouted at the inside: "Senior Brother Zhanyun, Blue Wind Nation's participant has arrived!"

"Hah? Blue Wind!?"

Very soon, a young person with a robust physique walked out. He saw the participant emblem in Yun Che's hand at a glance, then gave him a stare and said softly: "We had thought that your Blue Wind Nation didn't dare to come, you actually came at this time. You are treating this Ranking Tournament way too flippantly... Forget it, let me personally bring you guys in. Where are the people other than you?"

"None." Yun Che shook his head: "Just me."

"Hah? Just you alone?"

"That's right, Blue Wind this time, only has me alone as the tournament participant. There aren't any others, nor are there any escorts. I'll trouble you to bring me in, the Ranking Tournament is about to start." Yun Che said calmly.

Feng Zhanyun sized up Yun Che from head to toe, then probed his profound strength on a whim. The corner of his lips flattened, as he was too lazy to say anything else. He said heedlessly: "Oh well, since you've come, then come with me."

"Senior Brother Zhanyun, should we report this to Great Elder?"

"No need." Feng Zhanyun waved his hand: "The Ranking Tournament is about to start, there's no need to distract him with such a trivial matter. After all, he's only here to show a formality, just make the arrangements as you wish."

Phoenix City was the core ground of Divine Phoenix Sect, and naturally wouldn't let outsiders step in as they wish. The means to get through to Phoenix Realm's core, was a somewhat long and narrow rigid passage. On both sides of the passage came the auras of fire profound formations. Clearly, anyone who dared to try to step into areas outside of the passageway would definitely encounter attacks by the profound formations.

Entering Phoenix Realm, before even nearing the Ranking Tournament's arena, a wave of bustling and impassioned air had already blasted head on. When entering the arena, Yun Che's entire person went stupefied for a bit.

Cang Wanhe had told him before, that to the Blue Wind's profound practitioners, the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was a disgrace they were most unwilling to talk about. But to the other six nations, it was the most important and grand occasion for the profound practicing world that came every twenty five years. When a session of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament approached, from emperors to commoners, none of them wouldn't follow with all their heart. For this ranking tournament, they would even start preparing five years prior.

And at this moment, Yun Che finally began to understand what the "Seven Nation Ranking Tournament" seldomly mentioned by the Blue Wind Nation meant.

The enormous scale of the arena, far surpassed his expectations, and the overwhelming majority of the arena, was naturally the audience seats. At a glance, the crowds were bustling with activity, endless and boundless. From top to bottom, the entire arena was filled with people, and definitely was no less than several million in number. In the sky high above, numerous people were flying about like locusts.

Comparing the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament's atmosphere and scale with this... It could be said that the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament wasn't even qualified to be compared.

The incomparably enormous seating areas were divided into several sections, and every single section were filled with people, with no empty seats at all, but they still could be considered distinctively divided. At the frontmost area of the seating, Yun Che saw the respective insignias of five nations, and the five nation's participants and escorts sat amongst these seats. Behind them, were all basically the supporters of their own country. Before the Ranking Tournament even began, the faces of each and every one of them were thoroughly flushed, their eyes glowed, and their expressions were filled with excitement and expectation. To them, being able to enter the ranking tournament's scene to cheer for their own country and testify the tournament's course, was already an honor that they could flaunt for their entire lives.

The main seating area of the arena naturally belonged to Divine Phoenix Sect. However, the Divine Phoenix Sect's frontmost seats were empty, and Divine Phoenix Sect's big shots haven't arrived yet.

Yun Che's gaze quickly swept around, yet he couldn't find Blue Wind's seating area at all.

"Heh, how is it? Are you startled, is it that you've never seen such a great spectacle since the day you were born?" Feng Zhanyun asked as he looked at Yun Che with the corner of his eyes.

"Why is there no seating area for Blue Wind Nation?" Yun Che asked with his brows knitted.

"Why should there be?" Feng Zhanyun curled his lips, and asked back: "Your Blue Wind Nation's profound practitioner coming to this Seven Nation's Ranking Tournament, isn't it just for making up the number of 'Seven Nation', or perhaps... Heheh, adding a little laughing stock. Speaking of which, you guys ought to have seats, after all, you lot are at least an independent nation. But up until three days ago, we still haven't received any news from the Blue Wind Nation, and thought that you guys aren't even bothering to 'make up' a number, so we didn't prepare anything regarding your Blue Wind Nation, including seating."

Yun Che's brows tightened up, and didn't speak.

This wasn't a problem of whether or not seating was prepared, even if Blue Wind Nation declared to not participate a few months ahead of time, there still should be Blue Wind Nation's seating area here... Because this was the most basic recognition and respect for a genuinely existing nation.

But in the entire arena right now, the six nations were all present, only Blue Wind Nation's seating area didn't exist... This was simply already not putting Blue Wind Nation in their eyes without any intention to hide it! It could even be a deliberate act of contempt and humiliation.

He believed that there must be many spectators from the Blue Wind Nation in the arena. Every single person of the Blue Wind Nation seeing this kind of scene, would definitely become so angry that their lungs would explode.

"And it's fortunate that we didn't prepare. Only a kid like you came from Blue Wind. Tsk tsk, if a chunk of seating for Blue Wind was reserved, that'd really be too wasteful. As for you... Hm, there aren't any other empty seats, you can only stand here I suppose. When you are required to enter the stage, you can just fly over from here, how convenient is that... Oh right, you seemed to only be at the Earth Profound Realm, and can't use the Profound Floating Technique yet. Then just do as you fit, I guess. I, Feng Zhanyun personally bringing you here, and even arranging a place here for you to stand, is already gaining a lot of face for you, enough for you to go flaunting about it for a decade or so."

The "here" Feng Zhanyun was talking about, was a corner at the utmost edge of the colossal arena. Not only was the location extremely bad, the center of the arena couldn't be seen if one's eyepower wasn't enough, it couldn't even be considered a seat! If one really had to find an advantage for this position, it could only be that this location could overlook a great half of the arena.

#### **Chapter 425 - Arrival of the Sacred Grounds (1)**

"Kid, I can't help but say that I really admire your courage and cheek. If it was me, let's not even talk about coming alone; just speaking of this Earth Profound Realm... Heh heh, I wouldn't have the face to enter this arena." Feng Zhanyun smiled mockingly. Suddenly, his complexion flickered, and his gaze

turned towards the center of the main seats. His voice stirred excitedly: "Sect Master, Young Sect Master, and the Great Elders have arrived... Ah..."

At this time, Feng Zhanyun's breathing suddenly became hurried and brief. His eyes stared forward rigidly, and his voice began trembling: "Ah... ah-ah-ah-ah... that's... could it be... Princess Snow!?"

The incomparably enormous arena was capable of holding almost three million people; just the sound of everyone's breathing amounted to rumbling thunder. But at this moment, the enormous arena instantly became incomparably silent, such that even a pin drop could have been heard, and it seemed like everything had frozen in motion. Everyone's gazes were directed upward, attentively watching the phoenix flame that had been lit in the sky.

The flame in the air assumed the shape of a flying phoenix. Atop the phoenix flame, several silhouettes descended slowly. Among the Divine Phoenix Sect's seats, all of the participants from the Divine Phoenix Sect were already seated; even the princes, elders, hall masters, pavilion masters, and city masters were already there. But the foremost fifteen seats of the Divine Phoenix Clan were still vacant. And the position of these fifteen seats were evidently higher than that of princes and elders!

Today, the owners of these fifteen center seats finally arrived.

The silhouettes in the air slowly descended as they stepped on the Phoenix flame. Included among these people were the Divine Phoenix Sect's Feng Hengkong and Great Elder Feng Feiyan. Young Sect Master and Crown Prince, Feng Ximing, was also lined up grandly. The other ten people were all elder and city master-level existences that were at the peak of strength and prestige in Divine Phoenix Sect. Without the least exaggeration, any individual among these people was a super existence capable of showing disdain in the Profound Sky. They stood together, their enormous imposing manner enveloping the entire arena, making all three million people in the arena have a heavy suffocating feeling.

However, including the Divine Phoenix Sect Master Feng Hengkong, not one person became the focal point of everyone's gazes. Everyone's gazes, as if locked by some irresistible force, fell onto the delicate and tender figure of the young girl standing beside Feng Hengkong. She was dressed in luxurious phoenix clothing and wore a Phoenix Jade Crown. The Phoenix Jade glass that hung down from her crown completely shrouded her visage, rendering one incapable of even getting the slightest glimpse of her skin and grace.

But when people looked at such a girl, whose complexion couldn't even be seen, their souls would still suddenly surge intensely. They were unable to describe such a feeling, as if they had fallen into an illusory dreamland all of a sudden, watching a girl that had walked out of a dream... Although they couldn't see her face, every person's heart was filled with the incomparably firm belief that she must have the world's most perfect appearance, no less than that of a heavenly fairy.

This seemed like some kind of magic, and also seemed like a dreamy temperament that shouldn't belong to a young girl from the mortal world.

At this time, the Feng Hengkong and Feng Feiyan-level existences beside this young girl completely became decorative props, the many stars around the arched moon. In fact, while Feng Hengkong and the young girl stood in the middle, and the others stood evenly spread around them, the center of the region they encircled wasn't Feng Hengkong... but that young girl.

“Princess Snow... it’s the fabled Princess Snow!” Within the arena, a man yelled with incomparable excitement.

“Besides Princess Snow, who can stand on equal footing with the Phoenix Sect Master... Besides Princess Snow, who can possess such celestial character... Heavens! I’m actually seeing the fabled Princess Snow...”

“Having spent a tenth of the family property in order to get ahold of this entrance ticket, I felt a little conned originally... But to be able to catch a glimpse of Princess Snow, even if I lost the entire family fortune, it would be completely worth it!”

“I couldn’t be dreaming, right? Princess Snow only appeared that one time when she was thirteen... Today, I’m actually witnessing her charm and grace with my own eyes...”

“It’s a pity, we can’t see Princess Snow’s face. The thirteen year old Princess Snow already possessed the beauty of a heavenly being; the sixteen year old Princess Snow right now... who knows to what extent her beauty has developed.”

“Know satisfaction already, you! Being able to witness Princess Snow’s figure with your own eyes, is already a fortune gained by your former incarnation! How could Princess Snow’s heavenly appearance be something that common folks like us are qualified to appreciate!”

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The enormous arena once again became clamorous. The impassioned mood that had filled the entire arena, had all turned into the excitement and exclamation towards Princess Snow, making the people almost forget why they came here today. They felt that even if they were to leave the arena right now without being able to see the ranking tournament, being able to have a glance at Princess Snow’s beauty was already more than tens of millions times worth it.

In this entire world, to be able to instigate such a great shock with an entrance, moreover with covered features, Princess Snow would be the only one!

Feng Hengkong’s gaze was tranquil yet dignified. His eyes swept through the entire audience, and wasn’t slightly surprised at this abrupt commotion. His gaze turned, and when it fell onto the Feng Xue’er beside him, the dignified gaze instantly became incomparably gentle, so gentle as though he was afraid his gaze would bring her harm.

This number one hegemon of the Profound Sky Seven Nations, a supreme being like the Emperor of Heaven’s Palace, would also only reveal such an expression in his eyes when facing this sole daughter of his.

“Princess Snow... It’s really Princess Snow.”

Feng Zhanyun’s face became thoroughly flushed. His legs were trembling, he was excited and moved to the point of almost slacking down onto the ground. His hand pressed at the position of his heart with power, as if he didn’t do it, his heart would even jump out from his thoracic cavity. He had already planned to just throw Yun Che here and leave right away, but Princess Snow’s appearance made his

footsteps unable to move any longer. His two eyes fixedly watched on, as his soul had almost flew outside of the world.

Yun Che was naturally aware of Feng Xue'er's charm. Looking at the charming figure of Xue'er in the distance, and looking at Feng Zhanyun's expression... As a man, he really wanted to flauntingly roar: Not only have I seen Xue'er's true appearance, I've even touched her hand and hair, do you believe me!? Are you envious!?

Of course, he absolutely didn't dare to speak these words. Watching everyone's reactions, he was certain that if he really shouted out, Feng Hengkong wouldn't need to tear him apart personally; everyone present would use their gazes to pierce him until he looked like a porcupine!

Yun Che tapped Feng Zhanyun, pretended to be puzzled, and asked: "Aren't you from the Divine Phoenix Sect? Why are you still so excited to see Princess Snow? Could it be that the people inside your sect don't ordinarily see her?"

"Of course! In this world, how many people have the qualifications to be near Princess Snow!" Feng Zhanyun said emotionally: "Princess Snow is usually kept beside the Ancestral Phoenix God; she's the first person in the history of my Divine Phoenix Sect that the Ancestral Phoenix God has personally given guidance to. Other than Sect Master and the Great Elder-level people, meeting Princess Snow is simply impossible..."

Having spoken to this point, Feng Zhanyun suddenly snapped awake from his excitement: "F\*ck! Why'd I just say all this to you! You've practically run through eight million years of good luck! Someone only at the Earth Profound Realm, representing Blue Wind Empire as a stopgap, was actually able to see Princess Snow on the spot... Your life can be considered worth it now!"

"...Yes, yes." Yun Che nodded, then silently knit his eyebrows... Ancestral Phoenix God? Without a doubt, it should be that Phoenix Spirit! He asked probingly: "You just said... Ancestral Phoenix God? I've heard that your Divine Phoenix Sect has at least five thousand years of history. Your ancestor can live up to five thousand years old?"

Feng Zhanyun used a gaze as though he was looking at a retard and gave Yun Che a glance from the side: "In the end, you're just a nobody from Blue Wind Empire; how could you understand my Divine Phoenix Sect's inside information. Our Ancestral Phoenix God is the world's most powerful spirit! What does an insignificant five thousand years mean; the Ancestral Phoenix God has an everlasting life! It will always protect my Divine Phoenix Sect, and will never wither away. Are you aware of the Four Great Sacred Grounds? The Four Great Sacred Grounds all have tens of thousands of years of history, but five thousand years ago, my Divine Phoenix Sect rose abruptly. In less than three hundred years' time, it has become the number one sect in the Profound Sky Continent. The Four Great Sacred Grounds have never tried to suppress us; do you know why? Heh heh, it's because of the existence of our Ancestral Phoenix God! Even if it was some Saint Emperor, Sovereign of the Seas, Heavenly Monarch or Sword Master, they still wouldn't dare to act rashly in front of my Ancestral Phoenix God..."

Feng Zhanyun finished speaking loftily, then curled his lip disdainfully: "Forget it, speaking about this to you is useless. In your lifetime, I estimate your limit will be the late stages of the Sky Profound Realm. Even if you cultivated for ten thousand lives, you still wouldn't be able to touch the Ancestral Phoenix God's current strength."

“Oh~~~” Yun Che answered without much thought, then sank deep into thought... From what Feng Zhanyun had said, not only did the Ancestral Phoenix God still exist, it had an unlimited lifespan, and it made even the Four Great Sacred Grounds cower in fear from its might.

Yet Jasmine had said with an extremely certain tone... that that Phoenix Spirit had already died.

Could it be, the Divine Phoenix Sect had concealed the fact that the Phoenix Spirit had died this entire time?

This was extremely probable! After all, the Phoenix Spirit's existence was an enormous deterrence to the Four Great Sacred Grounds. If news of the Phoenix Spirit's death spread out, then the greatest deterrence of the Divine Phoenix Sect would no longer exist. Furthermore, it would also no longer have the qualifications to challenge the Four Great Sacred Grounds anymore.

The Phoenix Flame beneath Feng Hengkong and company went out, and they landed on the ground, then sat down in their seats. Feng Xue'er sat besides Feng Hengkong, a position on the same level as that of Feng Hengkong! The other people all sat behind them. Yun Che silently watched Feng Xue'er's silhouette, and his heart sighed lightly... Xue'er, the next time you see me, what will your feelings be? Will you be hurt and sad... If that's the case, even I will be incapable of forgiving myself.

As for Feng Zhanyun, he already thoroughly didn't have any desire to leave. He stared fixedly at Feng Xue'er's dream-like silhouette, and his face filled with an expression of infatuation and devotion... Yun Che estimated that right now, even if he struck him with a rod, he wouldn't leave.

Feng Hengkong just sat, took a glance at the time, swept his gaze across the distinguished seats reserved for those from the Four Great Sacred Grounds, and said: “Have the honored guests from the Sacred Grounds arrived yet?”

“They are always conceited with their status, and would never arrive until the last moment, there is no need for Sect Master to mind. Their intentions are set on the Primordial Profound Ark, they will certainly come.” Feng Feiyan said expressionlessly. He was the directly related older brother of Feng Hengkong, and was only seven years older than him, yet he looked to be twenty or thirty years older. With his cultivation, at two hundred years old, he could totally look no different than twenty or thirty, but it was very clear that he did not choose to deliberately control the characteristics of age with profound strength.

“Mn.” Feng Hengkong slowly nodded: “Since they are honored guests, we'll wait for fifteen minutes longer.”

“Hahahaha, no need for fifteen minutes. An honored invitation of the phoenix, how could I, this Ling, not come.”

An ear-splitting hearty laugh sounded from above, and instantly resounded through the entire arena as if a gale, jolting to the point of causing everyone's eardrums to severely quiver. Right after, the enormous pressure belonging to an Overlord enveloped down, as a green colored figure quickly flashed through the air, then fell upon the “Mighty Heavenly Sword Region” seat like a ghost.

The moment the voice sounded, Yun Che's thoughts flickered at once. Because he was extraordinarily familiar with this voice. And when that person descended, Yun Che's brows also moved along with it...

Sure enough, it was Ling Kun!!

The person at the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament back then, who was invited as witness by the Heavenly Sword Villa! That time, he had even taken the initiative to throw out an olive branch at Yun Che, inviting him to join Mighty Heavenly Sword Region.

Who would've thought the person representing the Mighty Heavenly Sword Region at this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament would also be him!

### **Chapter 426 - Arrival of the Sacred Grounds (2)**

"Haha," Feng Hengkong stood up, and cupped his hands at Ling Kun: "Elder Ling, it has been twenty-five years; I trust you have been well."

"As expected, the one coming from Mighty Heavenly Sword Region is this person again." Feng Zhanyun murmured with a low voice.

"Again? Which means, it was him last time as well?" Yun Che asked.

"That's right. The people of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region all reportedly practice their sword in tranquility, yet this Ling Kun instead travels the seven nations of Profound Sky for years on end, and is the person who stays outside of Mighty Heavenly Sword Region for the longest time. Even though his status at Mighty Heavenly Sword Region isn't very high, it seems that he has received much of the Sword Master's recognition."

Ling Kun also gave Feng Hengkong a wave: "I naturally have been well. Rather than that, Sect Master Feng's aura has become even more thick and profound, this Ling is already far, far behind."

"Haha, Elder Ling is being modest." Feng Hengkong laughed faintly, then his tone changed: "Elder Ling, would the one who has arrived together with you, be Young Hall Master Ye?"

Once Feng Hengkong's question ended, the complexions of the Phoenix Elders behind immediately changed slightly as they raised their heads upwards in succession.

"Hahahaha!"

Another hearty laugh came from a distance overhead. This laughter was not as vast and powerful as Ling Kun's but it was willful and flamboyant, and there were only a few in the Profound Sky Continent who would dare to laugh this unrestrainedly in Divine Phoenix Sect's territory. Amidst the wild laughter, an illustrious white radiance akin to the blazing sun suddenly projected in the sky above. On the other side, an equally dazzling floating crescent moon appeared as well. This sun and moon instantly snatched away all the brilliance in this space.

A young man slowly walked out from within the radiance of the circular sun and crescent moon. Dressed in white, his brows were as sharp as swords and his eyes glistened like stars. His face was like white jade, the slanted and slender brows penetrated deeply into his hairline, as an aloof yet nefarious smile hung on his face... To be more precise, that was an obscene smile. While he himself, didn't have any intentions of hiding this "Obsceneness".

He opened his arms, and at once, two women bewitching in every way walked out from the radiance, swinging their water snake-like waist, and threw themselves into his embrace from both sides. The man

burst into a loud laughter, and under the light of the sun's and moon's brilliance, the sleeves of his robe fluttered as he slowly descended while holding two women. Moreover, he continuously moved his hands up and down on the two women's bodies, as if this were a place with no people. Under his caressing and stroking, the two bewitching women moaned again and again with their waists wringing about.

"This person..." Yun Che's brows greatly knitted, but it wasn't because of his utterly unbearable conduct under the eyes of everyone. Rather, it was because from this person's body, he felt an extremely dangerous kind of aura.

The more unbridled and pompous someone was on the surface, they would often be some useless person who only drinks and eats, and would be very easy to deal with... But on this person, this rule did not apply at all! The warning of danger Yun Che felt due to a certain aura on him, was incomparably intense.

"As expected of Phoenix Sect Master; these little gimmicks of mine, really are inadequate in front of Phoenix Sect Master." As the young man landed, the brilliance of the sun and moon finally vanished as well. Yet he didn't land on his seat, and instead landed in front of Divine Phoenix Sect's seating area, less than a mere ten steps away from Feng Xue'er's seat. He let go of the two women, took a step forward, as he slightly raised his hand, his eyes narrowed halfway: "Sun Moon Divine Hall's Ye Xinghan, greets Phoenix Sect Master. I have already heard Phoenix Sect Master's prestige for a long time, to be able to meet today is the blessing of my three lifetimes."

"What? Ye Xinghan!?"

Hearing this youth reveal his name, the audience instantly cried out in surprise. Because, this was the name of Sun Moon Divine Hall's Young Hall Master! The person from Sun Moon Divine Hall this time, was actually the Young Hall Master!!

Though Feng Hengkong had already learnt that Ye Xinghan was unbridled with women, he didn't expect him to be so debauched. He faintly smiled, and said: "Young Hall Master's words are too strong. Rather, Young Hall Master's name is like a thunder which pierces the ear. Meeting you today, your excellence is superior than your reputation... Young Hall Master's seat is to the right side of Elder Ling. Three honored guests, please enter your seats."

"No need to hurry." Yet Ye Xinghan leisurely rebuffed. His gaze shifted, and fell upon Feng Xue'er's body. A pair of long and narrow eyes instantly squinted, as they radiated an extremely scorching light...

Up until now, it could be said that Ye Xinghan have had his way with countless women. And the women who he took a fancy to, their looks, physique were all one chosen from a thousand. It could be said that his immunity toward women's looks and disposition was extremely high, yet at the moment he saw Feng Xue'er, he felt all of the blood in his entire body start to boil, as every single cell in his body throbbed madly.

For the first time in his life, Ye Xinghan had a feeling of not daring to believe that she actually exist, while she was clearly before his eyes. It was even to the point where he couldn't imagine just what kind of celestial beauty was underneath this sort of air that transcended worldliness. The desire to possess

crazily sprouted and grew within his chest cavity and soul... At the same time, her physique, was more so unparalleled under heaven...

She was simply the most flawless woman, the most flawless incubator!

“Could this Phoenix goddess be, the Princess Snow known as the number one beauty of Profound Sky?” Staring at Feng Xue’er, Ye Xinghai spoke with his eyes pursed up. Everyone in the world knew the name of Princess Snow, and everyone in the world also knew to what extent Divine Phoenix Sect protected Princess Snow. Therefore, even if one had millions of intentions toward Princess Snow, they definitely shouldn’t, and also wouldn’t dare to reveal such intentions in front of Feng Hengkong and Divine Phoenix Sect’s crowd. Yet this Ye Xinghan had the gaze of a wolf, his wrists rolling, not concealing his desire that was as scorching as a fiery inferno in the slightest... No one knew if it was because his desire had gotten to his self-control, or... he simply wasn’t afraid of Divine Phoenix Sect’s fury at all.

The various elders and disciples of Divine Phoenix Sect all revealed the expression of anger. A few core disciples were already on the verge of exploding into a flight of rage; their fists clenched tightly, as they wished they could immediately rush up and fight Ye Xinghan to the death. Princess Snow was their jewel of Divine Phoenix Empire, the sacred goddess in everyone’s hearts. They definitely would not allow anyone to taint or lay a finger on her... even if it were laying a finger in terms of gaze and words!

“This bastard... He’s courting death!!” Feng Ximing’s hands clenched tightly, his finger joints making “pop pop” sounds. The other princes were also gnashing their teeth in anger... However, the identity of “Sun Moon Divine Hall’s Young Hall Master” caused them to not dare to act rashly at all, even though they were extremely furious... That was the Young Hall Master of a Sacred Ground! The future ruler of a Sacred Ground!

If they shed all pretenses of cordiality with this Ye Xinghan, that would undoubtedly be having a fallout with the entire Sun Moon Divine Hall! Even though Divine Phoenix Sect was the number one great sect of Profound Sky, they still didn’t have the courage to shed all pretenses with a Sacred Ground yet... Unless they are forced till their last straw.

Contrary to one’s expectations, Feng Hengkong instead had a calm expression. He said to Feng Xue’er: “Xue’er, this one is Sun Moon Divine Hall’s Young Hall Master Ye Xinghan. Even though he is lustful by nature and unbridled with woman, he can still be considered a seldom outstanding youth. Say hello to him.”

Feng Hengkong’s words, made it hard for people to make out the negative connotation, but this tone of extreme dullness, was already faintly revealing the fury hidden behind his endurance.

Feng Xue’er stood up, and lightly bowed: “Xue’er greets Young Hall Master Ye.”

Feng Xue’er’s voice was gentle like water, and misty as the cloud, making Ye Xinghan’s heart and soul surge from listening to it. He started at Feng Xue’er, and said with a grinning face: “Young Sis Xue’er is being too unfamiliar. The address of Young Hall Master Ye is both vapid and foreign, just call me Big Brother Ye. Young Sis Xue’er’s voice is like the voice of a goddess, more beautiful than anything I can imagine. Being known as the number one beauty of the Profound Sky, your visage must be more so incomparably gorgeous. I wonder if I can have the honor, to witness Young Sis Xue’er’s otherworldly charming looks.”

“Crack!”

A deep crack instantly appeared on the chair under Feng Ximing. He clenched his teeth tightly, and was just about to stand, but was pulled back by a huge hand right away. Feng Feiyan pressed him down, and said with a low voice: “Do not fly into a rage. How could Sect Master allow him to lay his finger on Xue’er in the slightest.”

Feng Ximing’s chest moved up and down, his eyes bloodshot, but he still suppressed his anger with great effort, enduring with effort and didn’t act up again.

Feng Xue’er replied with a gentle and calm voice: “Please forgive Xue’er for refusing. Xue’er’s looks are crude, and difficult to enter by Young Hall Master’s eyes.”

Ye Xinghan bursted into a loud laughter: “If this number one beauty of the world could also be called ‘crude’, then there wouldn’t be any woman that could be viewed in this world. Since Young Sis Xue’er isn’t willing... then that’s fine. This place is under the gaze of the masses; how can Young Sis Xue’er’s otherworldly charms be tainted by the gazes of a bunch of common folks. Going face to face with Young Sis Xue’er some other day, and appreciate you alone, wouldn’t that be more pleasant... Hahahaha!”

Amidst the wanton laughter, Ye Xinghan turned around, drew the two women toward him, as he walked toward his seat with undisciplined steps. However, after having seen Feng Xue’er’s fantastical figure that was as illusory as a goddess, he felt the two women as charming as flowers beside him were simply vulgar to the extreme, causing him to no longer have the desire to feel them up.

“This bastard... If he dares to harm Princess Snow, even if he is whatever Sun Moon Divine Hall’s Young Hall Master, this daddy will still fight him to the death!!” Feng Zhanyun’s hands clenched into fists, his eyes bloodshot as he fixedly stared at Ye Xinghan. That gaze, was akin to looking at an enemy who could not coexist under the same sky with him.

“Jasmine, how strong is this Ye Xinghan?” Yun Che asked in a quiet voice.

“Tyrant Profound Realm middle stage. He’s a being you absolutely cannot afford to offend! Even the two women beside him, are high ranked Thrones! You’ll have to pay quite the price if you want to defeat either of one of them.” Jasmine warned coldly: “The level of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, is not something the current you is qualified to touch. By all means, you better not overestimate your ability and seek your own death.”

Yun Che didn’t speak, his expression overcast.

The moment Ye Xinghan entered the seats, Ling Kun immediately moved over to him, and said with an extremely quiet voice: “Young Hall Master, so it seems your purpose for coming personally, is as expectedly this Princess Snow.”

Ye Xinghan’s palm inserted into the bosom clothing of the woman on his right, kneading wantonly, his eyes queer and obscene: “At the first glance of her, I already knew this name of number one beauty of Profound Sky was indeed well-deserved. Only today did this young master find out, that there would actually be such a perfect woman in this world. Just her silhouette and presence, was already enough to subdue this young master... Heh!”

“Seems like, Young Hall Master is resolute on this.” Ling Kun smiled faintly: “But it seems that Young Hall Master was a bit too hasty. At this Divine Phoenix Sect, Princess Snow can be considered the greatest taboo!”

“Too hasty? HAHAHAA!” Ye Xinghan laughed wildly: “In the world of I, Ye Xinghan, there had never been such a phrase of too hasty! The woman I took a fancy for, they think they can stop me with just their Divine Phoenix Sect!?”

Ye Xinghan extended his slender finger, and gently stroked along the waist of the woman on his leg, as a dangerous smile emerged on his face: “Elder Ling, do you believe me... In no more than three days, this Princess Snow, will completely become my, Ye Xinghan’s, woman. Her body, her bloodline... would all forever belong to me, Ye Xinghan. Even if their Divine Phoenix Sect does not admit it, they’ll have to admit!”

Ling Kun’s eyelids jumped... Words coming from Ye Xinghan’s mouth, definitely wouldn’t be baseless words. Since he dares to say so, then he possessed definite assurance. He once again lowered his voice, and laughed along with him: “Young Hall Master’s words, I naturally believe them ten thousand times. Then, I’ll congratulate Young Hall Master ahead of time.”

Turning his eyes to the side, Ye Xinghan looked at Ling Kun: “That woman with the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite body’... It can’t be that Elder Ling has forgotten, right?”

“Heh, how could this old man forgot about this matter. However... the one and half kilos of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, I wonder if Young Hall Master...”

“Don’t worry, the legendary Nine Profound Exquisite Body... Let alone one and half kilos of Purple Veined Divine Crystal, even fifteen kilos would be worth it! However, Elder Ling should also know, this Purple Veined Divine Crystal is too hard to find, and is also often consumed ordinarily. In these two years, bit by bit, this young master had also only saved up one kilogram.”

Ye Xinghan took out a spatial ring glinting with a purple light: “In here, is one kilogram of Purple Veined Divine Crystal. I wonder, how much information of that woman can I get with this kilogram of Purple Veined Divine Crystals?”

#### **Chapter 427 - Supreme Ocean Palace: Ji Qianrou**

Ling Kun received the ring. After sweeping a glance at the things inside, his eyes flashed with an unconcealable hint of excitement. He didn’t return the spatial ring to Ye Xinghan and instead put it away with a smile: “Young Hall Master is indeed straightforward, looks like this old man calling Young Hall Master to do such a transaction was indeed a choice that couldn’t be more right.. That woman has just turned nineteen this year, and is in Blue Wind Nation.”

“Blue Wind?” Ye Xinghan revealed astonishment, then snorted faintly: “That tiny little place where one would feel as though they were lowering their status if they went there, is actually able to produce one who possess the godly body of legends, ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’? Elder Ling, are you certain that it was the ‘Nine Profound Exquisite Body’?”

Ye Xinghan’s last sentence had a distinct hint of a warning overtone. Blue Wind Nation was an inferior land that regarded the Emperor Profound as its summit, making him completely unable to believe that it

could have any relationship with the “Nine Profound Exquisite Body” that was difficult to find even once every ten thousand years. Ling Kun’s expression didn’t change at all as he said lowly: “If I wasn’t certain, even if I had more courage, I wouldn’t dare do this transaction with Young Hall Master. If Young Hall Master uses this Nine Profound Exquisite Body as a incubator, it is inevitable that your cultivation would increase by bounds! In comparison, an insignificant one and a half kilogram of Purple Veined Divine Crystals cannot be said to be anything.”

Ye Xinghan restrained his expression as he chuckled: “Having done so many deals with Elder Ling, I’m obviously extremely relieved by Elder Ling’s words. I will slowly gather the other half kilogram of Purple Veined Divine Crystals. When that time comes, Elder Ling must not disappoint me.”

“Ha! When that time comes, Young Hall Master should just wait to get ahold of a great surprise!” Ling Kun said with narrowed eyes. He didn’t say that the woman who possessed the Nine Profound Exquisite Body was one whose beauty was no less inferior to that of Princess Snow. Even though it would greatly increase the cost of his bargaining chip, it would easily make Ye Xinghan immediately pay close attention to Blue Wind Nation’s number one beauty, Xia Qingyue. If that happened, he would lose half a kilogram of Purple Veined Divine Crystals.

Seated near an unremarkable corner was an unremarkably dressed person who coldly gazed at Ye Xinghan’s back figure. Both of his hands slowly tightened as words brimming with deep-rooted hatred came out between his gritted teeth: “Sun... Moon... Divine... Hall...”

Heavenly Mighty Sword Region and Sun Moon Divine Hall had arrived, but Absolute Monarch Sanctuary and Supreme Ocean Palace still had yet to come. Feng Hengkong didn’t seem to have been affected by Ye Xinghan’s arrogance. He serenely sat down, and glanced at the time again. There were still several tens of breaths left until the start of the ranking tournament.

At the moment, a gently breeze suddenly blew over, bringing along the faint aroma of flowers that made anyone who scented it feel intoxicated. Suddenly, the fluttering of many flower petals that came from who knows where, suddenly appeared above the arena. Whether the petals were pure white, captivating red, or gloriously yellow... they danced, filling the sky with extreme beauty.

“It smells so good...”

“Did some goddess arrive?”

“It must be a goddess from the Sacred Grounds that have come... I’m too lucky today, not only have I seen Princess Snow, I even have the chance to see the grace of a fairy from the Sacred Grounds!”

Seeing the sky filled with dancing petals and the touching fragrance of flowers, every man in the audience became excited as their scorching gazes looked up above. The floating petals began to become more and more crowded together, as the fragrance also became more and more rich and intoxicating. Suddenly, a huge ball of petals extravagantly bursted open in mid air. Under the enormous rain of flower petals, an endlessly charming silhouette emerged.

This was a man handsome and pretty to an extreme degree. A suit of snow-white attire, his black hair was like ink, the color of his face fair like jade, his facial features was as if they had been carved out by an artist, delicate beyond compare. His brows were as slender as the new moon, slightly bent and raised on one end; his eyes were like the cherry blossom, and the fluid gaze like a young girl’s stirred within.

Everyone below raised their head up high, and looked at this man who was slowly floating down with endless petals in a stupefied manner. No matter men or women, all of their hearts birthed an feeling of being ashamed of their inferiority.

“What an elegant and eminently handsome man!” Yun Che couldn’t help but to exclaim, and at the same time silently added in his heart: “Almost catching up to me.”

The moment Ye Xinghan and Ling Kun saw this man emerging, the expressions on their faces simultaneously changed... But it definitely was neither shock nor fear, and they were instead showing an expression of extreme distress. Ling Kun roared with a low voice: “F\*ck! Why is it this guy!”

The moment Feng Hengkong saw the flower petal rain down as far as one’s eyes could see, he had already stared blankly for a bit. As the snow-white figure appeared amidst the flower petals, Feng Hengkong... this dignified Divine Phoenix Emperor, Sect Master of Divine Phoenix Sect, actually quivered from his entire body, as his pupils even contracted for a split second. He hastily roared: “Ximing... go... go welcome him in our stead.”

Before Feng Ximing had the chance to respond, the man’s gaze had already fell upon Feng Hengkong’s body. Instantly, his slender and curved brows stuck up on their ends even more. His fluid glance flowed, his hands covered his mouth, as he revealed an... overbearingly flirtatious smile. From his mouth, a tender and gentle voice came out: “Little Kongkong, this one has finally met you again. Not being able to meet you for a hundred years, this one has missed you to death, you know... Have you missed this one?”

.....  
.....

The entire arena instantly became so quiet that a needle falling could be heard. Everyone without exception were flabbergasted, as their eyes and jaws fell to the ground.

This this this this... this person...

Just was he a man... or a woman... Or was he half man half woman... Or was he neither a man nor a woman...

This expression... this posture... these eyes and brows... this voice... and referring to themselves with third person... wait! The “Little Kongkong” he was saying... could it be...

Could it be he was calling... Phoenix Sect Master Feng Hengkong!?

Holy shit!!

Feng Hengkong was already about to find a place to hastily hide himself, but a “Little Kongkong” dropped out of the sky. This made the Phoenix Sect Master, who didn’t have a change of expression under Ye Xinghan’s insolence, shiver from his entire body, his expressions convulsing as he nearly sprayed out a mouthful of old blood on the spot.

Feng Ximing hastily greeted up with great anxiety, as he spoke in a respectful manner: “Junior Divine Phoenix Prince, Feng Ximing, greets... Senior Ji. Welcome to the Divine Phoenix Empire, Senior Ji, your seat has already been prepared. I respectfully ask Senior Ji to enter the seats.”

“Yah!” Ji Qianrou’s coquettish eyes as if waves of water, measuring up Feng Ximing from head to toe. That gaze as gentle as water, made Feng Ximing’s entire body feel numb. With his waist swinging, he walked toward Feng Zhiming with extreme amorosity, as he began to giggle tenderly: “So it was actually Little Mingming, no wonder you are so handsome, almost catching up to my Little Kongkong. When this one saw you last, you were still a two or three years old little baby. In the blink of an eye, you’ve actually grown so much. Come, let this one feel you up, and see if you’ve gotten more robust.”

As Ji Qianrou walked, his soft waist turned like a dancing water snake, the two halves of his hips swung left and right. If he was a woman, that definitely must be a scenery that made one unable to take their eyes away, and even sprout out blood...

But now, all the men only felt their stomach turning.

This was someone of the Sacred Grounds?

Was this really someone of the Sacred Grounds!?

Before Feng Ximing was even able to regain his senses, his hand was already taken up by Ji Qianrou and gently stroked in his palms: “Little Mingming’s skin really is so smooth, this one likes the feeling of smooth skin the most. Little Mingming needs to keep maintaining this, okay...”

As if just waking up from a dream, Feng Ximing retracted his hand like a lightning bolt. His body retreated non-stop, as he felt his heart cramping and a thick layer of goosebumps rose up on his entire body... Especially the hand that was touched by Ji Qianrou; it was simply like tens of millions of ants were crawling on it, causing him to wish dearly that he could immediately chop his entire hand off.

He finally understood why his royal father who did not dread heaven and earth would reveal a terrified expression the moment he heard the name “Ji Qianrou”, lest that he was unable to hide in time. Cold sweat drenched his forehead, as he said in an extremely sorry state: “S-S-Se-Senior Ji, the Ranking Tournament is a-a-a-about to start, I ask Senior Ji to e-enter the seats.”

Such a simple sentence, Feng Ximing couldn’t help but to speak it stutteringly and with incoherence. Ji Qianrou kneaded his fingers, as he said flirtatiously: “Little Mingming, what are you being so hurried for. This one hasn’t given Little Kongkong a deeply affectionate hug... Little Kongkong, this one has already come, why aren’t you rushing up yet? Could it be in these hundred years, you didn’t miss this one at all?”

Feng Hengkong’s entire body trembled, as his neck even grew thicker by two sizes from stifling himself. He finally couldn’t endure any longer, and roared angrily: “Ji Qianrou! If you dare to babble nonsense like this again, We... We... We will throw you out!”

To be able to make the dignified Phoenix Sect Master lose his control and act up under the eyes of everyone, Ji Qianrou was probably the only one in Profound Sky Continent who could.

Facing the berserk Feng Hengkong, not only did Ji Qianrou not panic at all, he instead laughed tenderly again: “Hehehehe, you are shy again. Little Kongkong really hasn’t changed from before. Alright alright, this one will just comply with you. After this Ranking Tournament is finished, you’ll have to properly treat this one to drink, okay... Little Mingming can also come too~.”

After he finished speaking, with a twist of his waist, Ji Qianrou walked toward his seat gracefully and delicately.

Feng Hengkong: “~!#\$%...”

Feng Hengkong sat down at once, his forehead fully covered with cold sweat. At this time, he suddenly felt the Feng Xue'er on his side was currently looking at him with an extremely strange gaze. His eyes stared wide, his expression instantly became somewhat frantic, as hastily explained: “Xue'er, it's definitely not what you think. That Ji Qianrou, he's just a lunatic, Xue'er does not need to mind him.”

“I know, royal father.” Feng Xue'er nodded, then began to lightly laugh: “Little Kongkong... Hehe, so royal father's name can actually be so cute too.”

Feng Hengkong: “¥x%\$#(/^%\$##\$%○+#...”

“So... this is the rumored witch... ah no, transvestite?” Feng Zhanyun almost fell onto his knees. Their Divine Phoenix Sect's Sect Master, was actually teased by a man to the point of going mad on the spot... He felt that his outlook of the world was nearly crumbling.

“This person... isn't simple.” Propping his chin, Yun Che muttered as if deep in thought.

“Jasmine, what is this person's cultivation?”

“Late stage Tyrant Profound... A high level Tyrant to the letter! Also the kind of level that you absolutely cannot offend!” Jasmine said indifferently.

Supreme Ocean Palace's seat was precisely to the right side of Sun Moon Divine Hall. After Ji Qianrou sat down, the Ye Xinghan and Ling Kun to the side were both sitting upright and still; let alone greeting with words, it was like they hadn't seen him at all. Ji Qianrou voluntarily moved closer, and said full of tender feelings: “Little Hanhan, we haven't met in so many years, this one has missed you to death, you know. Have you missed this one?”

Ye Qinghan's face convulsed, his chest undulated, as he stiffly forced out two words from the gap between his teeth: “Shut up!”

“Hmph!” Facing Ye Xinghan's rough manner, Ji Qianrou spat, and poutingly turned his head away: “So nasty, all of you stinky men are the same, each one more unfeeling and heartless than the previous. This one can't be bothered with you, hmph!”

The muscle on Ye Qinghan's face spasmed to a great extent, but he finally let out a big breath of relief. But right away, this Ji Qianrou who claimed that he “can't be bother with you” once again moved closer with the tenderness of soft water.

“Little Hanhan, do you really not want to pay me attention anymore? In these years, this one really has missed you, y'know.”

“Look, the current Little Kongkong is much more mature than a hundred years ago, and has a more manly feeling... He really is too enchanting. Compared to this kind of little fresh meat like Little Hanhan, as expected, this one still likes Little Kongkong's type the most.”

“Aya, Little Hanhan, why have the women beside you grown more and more lacking. Look at this skin, so rough, much more lackluster compared to this one’s.”

“Little Hanhan...”

That tender and sweet voice made Ye Xinghan’s heart spasm, his limbs convulse, his meridians twitch... His entire body was spasming, simply in a living hell. If not for the fact that he couldn’t beat Ji Qianrou, and was also unwilling to conflict with this monster who could dismember someone’s corpse with a sweet smile, he really wanted to rip his head off and stick it up his ass.

“Elder Ling...” Ye Xinghan said gnawing his teeth: “Three pieces of Purple Veined Heaven Crystals... switch seats with this Young Master!”

A row of cold sweat instantly dripped down Ling Kun’s forehead, as he said hastily: “This... this... cough cough, this isn’t a problem of Heaven Crystals or Divine Crystals. This old man is already old, can’t bear too much hardships, and still want to live a few years longer...”

Ye Xinghan: “...”

#### **Chapter 428 - Change of Match Schedule**

The starting time of the ranking tournament had already arrived, yet Absolute Monarch Sanctuary’s seat was still empty. Feng Hengkong did not declare the start of the Ranking Tournament here and now, and instead stared at the sky above... If the other three Sacred Grounds came late, he could choose to not wait, but for Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, he had to wait.

Without making Feng Hengkong wait for too long, an aged yet peaceful voice, distantly came from the skies above.

“Sigh... This old one has come late due to affairs that had to be taken care of, and has made everyone wait for a long time. I’m ashamed, extremely ashamed.”

The voice was illusory and lingering, as if it came from the end of the horizon. At the same time, a gentle yet boundless aura descended from the sky, enveloping the entire arena. This aura that was rich and dense to the extreme, made one instantly think of the ocean, the cosmos, the abyss... Endlessly vast, majestic without limit.

“Monarch!” In Yun Che’s mind, Jasmine’s voice that carried a slight hint of surprise came.

Yun Che’s mind instantly shook.

Monarch!? The person who has come, was a Monarch!?

Sacred Ground letting a Young Hall Master come, was already extremely unusual... But why would they actually send a Monarch!

In the Profound Sky Continent, Divine Profound Realm was a myth-like existence, rumored to be an illusory realm that humans simply could not reach. Sovereign Profound Realm, was then the highest peak of this world; a Monarch, was fully deserving as the greatest sovereign ruler in the entire Profound Sky Continent! And Monarchs, also only exist within the Sacred Grounds and Divine Phoenix Empire. Even in the Sacred Grounds and Divine Phoenix Empire, they were exceedingly rare.

At this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, Yun Che could be considered as having finally widened his horizon at last. Even though they belonged to the same continent, Divine Phoenix Empire and Blue Wind Empire were like two entirely different worlds. At Blue Wind Nation, Thrones were already the limit that could not be surpassed. But here, Thrones were all over the place, Overlords ran amok, and now even a Monarch had actually appeared!

A silhouette also slowly floated down from above. This was an elderly man in a light yellow robe with a horsetail whisk in hand. With white hair and brows, the air and disposition of a celestial, his face gentle, as though a taoist celestial who was about to ascend to the heavens.

When the other three Sacred Ground's people came, Feng Hengkong only stood up to greet. But this time, Feng Hengkong directly left his seat, and greeted forward with hurried steps. Behind him, Feng Feiyan and the crowd of elders also left their seats and followed in succession.

Feng Hengkong came before the elderly man with quick steps, and said as he saluted respectfully: "Junior Feng Hengkong of Divine Phoenix Sect, greets Spiritual Master Ancient Blue."

Of the Four Great Sacred Grounds, Absolute Monarch was head. While the elderly man before him, was a being of Grand Elder rank at Absolute Monarch Sanctuary. Even the Saint Emperor would need to pay him some respect. And since always, the interactions and communication between Divine Phoenix Sect and Absolute Monarch Sanctuary had been the closest. Even though it wasn't apparent, Divine Phoenix Sect indeed always had the intention to huddle close with the Absolute Monarch Sanctuary,

Spiritual Master Ancient Blue didn't have the slightest imposing manner nor arrogance as a Grand Elder of a Sacred Ground. With a swing of his horsetail brush, he returned a salutations and said while laughing: "This old one has arrived late for reasons, I have truly committed offense, and I hope Phoenix Sect Master is magnanimous in forgiveness."

Feng Hengkong said: "What are you saying, Spiritual Master Ancient Blue. Your elderly grace coming personally, is already the greatest honor of our Divine Phoenix Sect... Oh? Junior recalls that Spiritual Master Ancient Blue ought to have brought a disciple along, why is it that..."

"Haha." Spiritual Master Ancient Blue laughed lightly: "This old one indeed had come bringing a disciple, only for him to witness the Ranking Tournament and explore within the Primordial Profound Ark to learn through experience. I hadn't expected, that he had a chance encounter with an acquainted person of olden days in this Divine Phoenix City, so he rushed this old man to come by myself, hahahaha."

"So that's how it was. To able to be taken in by Spiritual Master Ancient Blue as the last disciple, your honored disciple must possess an extraordinary aptitude. Spiritual Master Ancient Blue, please." Feng Hengkong extended his hand, gesturing at Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's seat.

As Ancient Blue entered his seat, Ling Kun, Ye Xinghan and even Ji Qianrou all stood up, and respectfully conducted a rite for juniors toward seniors in dead seriousness. This action, invoked Yun Che's thoughts. Spiritual Master Ancient Blue's status at Absolute Monarch Sanctuary, could be somewhat deduced from this.

Everyone of the Four Great Sacred Grounds were also all present now, as the site had also become entirely silent. It was finally time for this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament to begin.

Following a meaningful glance from Feng Hengkong, the Great Phoenix Elder Feng Feiyan took off into the air, and flew until he reached the arena's center. An awe-inspiring and resonate phoenix cry exuded from his body. Following that, flames that surged to the skies explosively burned up, and shot up to until over one hundred meters in height, making everyone's gaze fixedly focus onto him without exception.

Feng Feiyan looked in all four directions, as he spoke in a loud and clear voice: "This humble one is Divine Phoenix Sect's Head Elder, Feng Feiyan, and it is an honor to meet heroes and young geniuses from all over the world. I represent Divine Phoenix Sect, and I thank all of the friends from faraway lands for visiting Phoenix City. This session, is the thirty-ninth session Ranking Tournament of our Profound Sky Seven Nations, and will be hosted in its entirety by I, Feng Feiyan, and witnessed by the honored guests of the Four Sacred Grounds! Held once every twenty five years, the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, is a battle for our Profound Sky Seven Nations' young prodigies to contest in profound strength, spread their name through Profound Sky, and promote the prestige of their nations..."

"Wah! It's actually personally hosted by the Great Elder. Hm? That's odd! Why would it be hosted by Great Elder?" Feng Zhanyun said with a surprised expression. Clearly, he didn't know that Great Elder would personally host this Ranking Tournament beforehand. Even if someone told him beforehand, he probably wouldn't have believed it. Because in the past, the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was at most hosted by a low rank Elder.

"Could it be that there is something special about this Ranking Tournament?" Feng Zhanyun said in a low voice.

Other than the Grand Generations and Princess Snow, Feng Feiyan's status in Divine Phoenix Sect, was almost second to only Feng Hengkong. Even Crown Prince Feng Ximing, would need to act very respectfully in front of him. Letting him personally be the host of this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, made even the few from the Sacred Grounds revealed slight surprise. The audiences in the seating area more so held their breaths, and looked at Feng Feiyan in an respectful and admiring manner. The voice resounding beside their ears, every word was thunderous.

The Great Elder personally as host, was an entirely different concept from normal elders or palace masters as host. Everyone had faintly noticed something odd from within. Sure enough, after Feng Feiyan finished reading the formal speech, he suddenly looked up as his finger pointed toward the sky above: "Everyone please look up. That's right, this enormous shadow blotting out the sky and sun, is precisely that Primordial Profound Ark which appears every three hundred years which harbors unknown mysteries!"

"The Primordial Profound Ark had always appeared at my Divine Phoenix City's skies, and throughout history, only us Divine Phoenix Empire possessed the right of exploration as well. But this time, Sect Master's heart is generous and broad, and is willing to scale the Primordial Profound Ark with friends of the six nations, and share the mysteries of Primordial Profound Ark. In this session's Ranking Tournament, the top three in rankings may choose three people each to explore the Primordial Profound Ark together.

Even though it was top three in rankings, everyone knew that the first would unquestionably be Divine Phoenix Sect. Therefore, people of the six nations with the fortune to enter the Primordial Profound Ark, would at most be six people from two nations.

“However,” Feng Feiyan’s tone suddenly shifted, as he said: “Just a few days ago, my sect suddenly noticed that the profound seal at Primordial Profound Ark’s main doorway had actually loosened ahead of time, which also means that the Profound Ark’s main doorway would open four days earlier than expected!”

“Hm?” The brows of all of the people from Sacred Grounds shifted.

“Four days in advance? Which is to say, Primordial Profound Ark will open as soon as tomorrow?” Ye Xinghan said in a low voice.

“That should be so... No wonder this Feng Feiyan was made to personally host this Ranking Tournament. There was indeed unforeseen matter.” Ling Kun also spoke in a low voice: “If my guesses are correct, this Ranking Tournament, will be concluded as soon as possible.”

Feng Feiyan continued: “My sect had initially planned to start to explore the Primordial Profound Ark on the second day after Ranking Tournament’s conclusion, yet this time, the Primordial Profound Ark will open tomorrow in advance! The Primordial Profound Ark would only open for twenty four hours every single time. Twenty four hours in an entire three hundred years, naturally, no time can be wasted! But the words spoken by my Divine Phoenix Sect, are of enormous weight, and we will absolutely not go back on them. Therefore, in order to explore the Primordial Profound Ark tomorrow in collaboration, this session of Ranking Tournament’s match schedule, will also undoubtedly be compressed to a great degree... The top three, would need to be decided by today!”

Clamor~~~~

The moment Feng Feiyan’s words were spoken, the entire arena became turbulent. They all understood the words, the Primordial Profound Ark would open ahead of time... And at the same time, this session of Ranking Tournament would be compressed into a single day... Which meant that it was to be concluded today!

The match schedule would at least last for five days for every Ranking Tournament in the past, without any exception. Between the contending seventy tip-top young experts coming from the seven nations, every single round would need to be fought in round robin. Previously, even five days of matches would be scheduled fully, and situations of the tournament’s schedule extension would often happen. In the time as short as a day, it simply could not be done.

The expressions of those participants, as well as each nation’s Emperor and hegemony all changed greatly... Seven Nation Ranking tournament was a great matter of an entire country; the results of the rankings, were connected to the position and prestige of the next twenty five years of a nation. For this Ranking Tournament, every single nation could prepare with all their might several years ahead of time, and rare treasures accumulated for over twenty years would all be used without being stingy in the least... For those young participants, this Ranking Tournament was more so the highest stage for them to perform, the greatest chance to spread their name throughout the world! If the previously five days of match schedule were really to be condensed into a day... The time for them to perform, would unquestionably be compressed by an entire eighty percent!

This kind of discrepancy, how could they be willing and satisfied?

And the spectators numbering more than three million who obtained the qualification to enter the arena through great pain, they originally would have enjoyed an entire five days of the pinnacle's battle, yet all of a sudden only one day was left, they naturally were extremely unthrilled as well.

"No wonder the Great Elder was needed to personally host." Yun Che muttered to himself in a low voice: "So it was to suppress the situation that may possibly happen with the awe of the Great Elder. If the match schedule is shrunk down to one day..." As he muttered till here, his brows suddenly twitched as a feeling that was anything but reassuring emerged in his heart.

The clamor suddenly exploding in the arena was entirely within Divine Phoenix Sect's expectations. Feng Feiyan's expression did not change, as his voice abruptly became louder by some: "Even though the match schedule is forced to be compressed, there is no need for anyone to worry. This Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, would still be absolutely fair and square! So much that... it would be even more fair and square than the previous few dozen sessions! It will determine the ranking of strength of us Profound Sky Seven Nations in even less bias!"

Feng Feiyan's words, made everyone reveal a stupefied expression... The match schedule being compressed from five days to one, yet it would be more fair?

Feng Feiyan continued: "The former sessions of Seven Nation Ranking Tournaments, seventy young prodigies battled in turns, contending against one another, and the end rankings were decided by the highest placement of each nation's contenders. However, this kind of ranking style emphasizes the strength of apex profound practitioners. But in actuality, what could manifest a nation's strength the most ought to be the overall strength of a nation's participants. Thus, this session of Ranking Tournament, would cancel the individual matches, and change into team battles! In every single ranking match, every single profound practitioners of the two sides must all enter the stage!"

The arena was instantly filled with the sound of discussions, ceaselessly clamorous. Yun Che's eyes stared wide, as he fixedly stared at Feng Feiyan whose expression was cold and stiff, and violently cursed:

F\*ck!!

#### **Chapter 429 - Seven Nation Ranking Tournament: Start**

Feng Feiyan ignored the clamor and continued: "Even though it is a team battle, it would still similarly be able to display every single person's strength! While also being able to fairly examine a nation's young generation's comprehensive level! At the same time, it would also adhere to the condition of compressing the competition schedule to a maximum degree, without missing any bit of fairness! If we do it thusly, do our friends from the six nations have any objections? If there are any objections, feel free to speak up."

Feng Feiyan faced the six nations... Accurately speaking, he faced the seating area of the five nations with a blank face and calm voice.

If they were confronted with such a drastic change of schedule, if the one before their eyes was a mere ordinary elder from Divine Phoenix Sect, as emperor and hegemon level figures of the six nations, they might indeed object.

But currently, the person talking to them was actually Divine Phoenix Sect's Great Elder! One whose rank was higher than a Divine Phoenix Prince! Even if all six nation's emperors were added up together, his might, power, and name also did not fall short. Beneath Feng Feiyan's gaze, the six nation's emperors and hegemony all felt as though an iron plate was pressing down on their chest, even breathing was extremely difficult. How could they possibly dare to say anything? About this matter, it was evident that Divine Phoenix Sect had already one-sidedly made the decision, so how could they dare not agree? They all quickly nodded, expressing their agreement.

"Very good!" Feng Feiyan nodded: "Since our friends from the six nations don't have any objections, then this year's ranking tournament competition shall be conducted thusly. The rules of the team battles are basically the same as individual battles, and are similarly round robin. Every nation will battle with everyone from another nation and will advance through the ranking tournament through wins! Then, the two victorious nations will then fight one another to advance, winner will be placed in front. In order to cut down the tournament schedule and lighten the consumption of every nation's participating profound practitioners, our Divine Phoenix Sect will not be participating in the round robin matches. The final victor of the matches will then be able to fight our Divine Phoenix Sect's profound practitioners. If they win, they will then be this year's champion! In this way, within the round robin matches, every nation's profound practitioners would only be required to fight five matches, for a total of sixteen matches! One day of time, is already enough."

Feng Feiyan's meaning was quite clear, Divine Phoenix Sect was not participating in the round robin, and would only fight with the strongest team of the six nations. For this point, Feng Feiyan didn't ask whether or not the six nations had any objections, because it was basically not necessary. And no one from the six nations thought that this was not proper, or feel dissatisfied, because Divine Phoenix Sect's level was one that the six other nations were fundamentally unable to contend against. With how terrifying Divine Phoenix Sect was, even if every profound practitioner from the six nations were added up, they would still be easily suppressed into a dog by a profound practitioner from Divine Phoenix Sect.

After so many Seven Nation Ranking Tournaments, in the other nations' eyes, they were all in fact "Five Nation Ranking Tournaments", because Divine Phoenix was too strong and Blue Wind was too weak. Every time they fought, it was always to determine the ranking of the five nations. If they placed second, it was equivalent to placing first. And if they placed sixth, it was the same as being a shameful dead last. They absolutely did not dare have the delusion that they could defeat Divine Phoenix Empire, but at the same time, they would never condescend themselves to being on par with Blue Wind Nation.

"As for the other rules of the match, I'm assuming that there is no need for me to waste time to say what's more than necessary..." Feng Feiyan swept his gaze around as his tranquil gaze brought along a kind of intangible imposingness... The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was the most distinguished event for Profound Sky Continent's profound practicing world. Every session was paid the greatest attention to. And such an unprecedented great change in schedule that hadn't even been informed beforehand, had actually just been decided on the spot with a few words. No one dared to object, and no one dared to reveal any discontentment.

This was Divine Phoenix Sect's completely overwhelming deterrence.

"Eyoyo~, this one had expected to see many days of matches, and now it only need a single day to be finished... This one's mood suddenly became so cheerful mhmnn... Little Hanhan, is your mood the same

as this one?" Ji Qianrou narrowed his cherry flower eyes, and sent a flirtatious glance toward Ye Xinghan.

Ye Xinghan's face distorted, as he said with a downcast voice: "Ji Qianrou! If you dare to speak with this young master again, this young master will kill you!"

"Yoh..." As if frightened, Ji Qianrou shrunk his neck down, and then, the expression in his gaze became both innocent and grievant from being wronged: "Little Hanhan, why would you so suddenly frightened at this one; you almost scared me stiff. If you suddenly frighten this one again, this one will get angry okay~. Once this one becomes angry, maybe he would become a little devious, and cause you to no longer have any women to play with at night~."

With a tender and soft tone that was about to weep, Ji Qianrou shot a slight glance with timid eyes at the two bewitching women glued by Ye Xinghan left and right side. Instantly, the two's body trembled at the same time, their pupils expanded as they projected an immensely deep fear... Because the moment they were touched by his gaze, that kind of terrifying feeling... was as though their throats were being held within the poisonous fangs of a king cobra.

"You..." Ye Xinghan knew the terror of this monster better than anyone else. Sealing up his mouth, he didn't speak anymore.

'I declare that Profound Sky Continent's thirty-ninth Seven Nation Ranking Tournament has officially begun!"

Feng Feiyan's voice resounded through the arena, and also declared the start of this session's Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. With a swing of his arm, a stroke of firelight flickered past. Instantly, an enormous flame profound stone was erected in the center of the arena. Looking at this profound stone, Yun Che who had the experience of Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, instantly understood what it was used for.

Yun Che extended his arms, and glanced at his palm. One after another of sceneries at Heavenly Sword Villa back then emerged in his mind. He muttered to himself in resentment: "Looks like, I'll be mocked by the crowd again! God damn, my fate was decided to be mocked at by crowds again and again from the moment I was born!"

In every single session's Blue Wind Ranking Tournament, the profound strength assessment would always be an essential process. Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was the same. Half of the Profound Strength Assessment was to show off every single participant's profound strength level... After all, profound strength level basically divided one's true strength. The other half, was to assess one's age.

"In all previous sessions of Ranking Tournaments, the participating profound practitioner's age cannot be more than twenty five years old. If there are cases of excess age, the right to participate will be immediately taken back." Feng Feiyan slowly descended from the skies, landed by the Profound Assessment Stone's side, and said in a loud voice: "Right now, I will be using the last session of Seven Nation Ranking Tournament's ranking results as order, and read out the name of the Seven Nations. Every nation's participants ought to enter the Phoenix Stage with the participant emblem, declare their names, then take the assessment on profound strength and age.

"Navy Tide Nation!"

Feng Feiyan said that the ranking of the last Seven Nation Ranking Tournament's placements were to be announced as order, but the first name he called, was the second place nation in the last session. On the surface, this may seem to be modestly putting Divine Phoenix Sect as the last one to enter the stage appropriate of a host. But the unspoken words, how couldn't it be that Divine Phoenix Empire was entirely disdainful in being mentioned on equal terms as the other six nations?

In the last Ranking Tournament, Navy Tide placed second, first of the six nations. The moment the three words 'Navy Tide Nation' fell, a ball of cold profound light suddenly shone at Navy Tide Nation's seating area, and drew two enormous words of "Navy Tide" in the skies above. Seven young men and three young women simultaneously took off into the air, and landed onto the Phoenix Stage in the time the corner of their clothes fluttered. Instantly, a wave of cold energy undulated outwards like water ripples from above the Phoenix Stage.

Navy Tide Nation was located to the extreme north of Profound Sky, with cold skies and frozen lands all years round. And because of that, the profound practitioners over there basically all cultivate ice attribute profound arts. Of the ten youths, the oldest looked to be around twenty five, the youngest looked to have just reached twenty. The moment they entered the stage, the audiences behind the Navy Tide's seating area instantly exploded like hot oil on a pan, roaring out waves of voices that shook the heaven and earth.

"Navy Tide! Navy Tide! Navy Tide!!"

"Go Navy Tide! Crush the five nations!!"

"Wah! That's the 'Flower Viewing Prince', Han Ruyu! Number one of Navy Tide Ranking Tournament for two times... As expected, he came!"

"Waaaaaaah... It's Flower Viewing Prince... my idol... Ah!! So handsome! I'm about to faint..." A few maniacally infatuated girls screams while covering their face.

The enormous waves of clamor were like the rolling thunder, quaking to the point of making Yun Che's eardrums quiver. Jasmine's voice came from the side of his ear: "Seven late stage Sky Profound, and two half-step Emperor Profound... And one early stage Emperor Profound. Similarly of the same younger generation and in the same piece of continent, in comparison, Blue Wind Nation really is much too inferior!"

"That's something that can not be helped either." Yun Che said with indifference: "Blue Wind Nation is the smallest, and also has the shortest history. Their accumulation is truly too shallow, so naturally there would be an enormous difference that cannot be filled up."

"Feng Wuhui of Navy Tide Nation's Snow Mountain Sect, has come forth to contend!"

The first young profound practitioner came forth, revealed his participant emblem while revealing his name and sect in a lofty manner. Then, he took a step forward, stood in front of Feng Feiyan, and pressed onto the Profound Assessment Stone with his palm.

The Profound Assessment Stone flashed with a radiance, and following after, his physical age and profound strength were clearly displayed.

Twenty three years old, Sky Profound Realm level eight.

The audiences of Navy Tide Nation instantly uttered out a cheer that jolted the skies. Being able to achieve such a profound strength level was above average even in the most apex domain of the six nations.

Navy Tide Nation's profound practitioners came forth in succession, their profound strength level wasn't in the slightest different than what Jasmine had said... Seven late stage Sky Profounds, and two half-step Emperor Profounds. And at this time, the last profound practitioner of Navy Tide finally came forward.

The other nine profound practitioners all had lofty faces, only this person had on a calm expression from beginning to end, with a smile faintly hidden within. He looked to be extraordinarily young; his face was like white jade, his lips like vermilion cinnabar, and was a to-the-letter handsome man. In between his brows, there even carried a hint of eccentric aura enough to make women easily drown within it. He walked forward slowly and leisurely as if wandering in a yard. As he took his first step, Navy Tide's audience seats had already thoroughly exploded. Various kinds of exaggerated shouts... Especially the screams from women, nearly ripped apart the Phoenix Stage.

"Flower Viewing Prince? The hell is that?" Yun Che propped his chin as he heard such a title from the female's screams... This title, was simply conventional and lame to the point of being unbearable.

"This person is called Han Ruyu, rumored to be the current number one of Navy Tide's younger generation. Attending Navy Tide Ranking Tournament twice at age of seventeen and twenty, he got first in both times. His prestige at Navy Tide Nation could be said as the sun in the sky, and even Navy Tide Nation's ruler receives him as guest of highest honor... Heh, even to the point where I had heard of his name." Feng Zhanyun curled the corner of his lips, as he said with great disdain: "He's quite awe-inspiring at Navy Tide Nation, but if he comes to my Divine Phoenix Sect, he'd only be so much, and probably can't be considered as reaching the average."

With a smile on his face, Han Ruyu extended his white jade like hand and pressed onto the Assessment Stone...

Twenty three years old, Emperor Profound Realm level two!

WHOOAAA!!!

The audiences of Navy Tide Nation went completely mad as the sounds of cheers turned from raging waves into the profound thunder of the ninth heaven, while the faces of other five nation's profound practitioners all slightly changed.

"What... This time, Navy Tide Nation actually had a Throne!?"

"I had thought that our Throne this time would certainly shock the entire arena, but I didn't expect that one would actually also appear in Navy Tide Nation! Looks like, if we go against Navy Tide Nation this time, it will be a tough battle again. However, we don't have any reason to lose either!" Black Fiend Nation's Emperor spoke in a overcast tone.

"Not bad!" Feng Hengkong, who had always been silent, nodded at this time: "Seems like this time, Navy Tide Nation finally improved by a bit."

"Holy shit! He's actually a Throne... Moreover, Emperor Profound Realm level two!" Feng Zhanyun had astonishment all over his face: "Thrones under twenty five years old could actually also appear in the

insignificant six nations, tsk tsk, amazing, how rare. This kid called Han Ruyu, not just Navy Tide this time, he has spread his name throughout the six nations. The second place of this Ranking Tournament, may perhaps end up in Navy Tide Nation's hands yet again."

"Black Fiend Nation!"

Navy Tide Nation's profound practitioners were done, yet they didn't return to their seats, and instead directly entered Phoenix Stage's exclusive match preparation area. Feng Feiyan's shout once again sounded, as ten young profound practitioners, all wearing black attire, jumped onto the Phoenix Stage... This time, Black Fiend Nation's audiences instantly exploded; the sound of screams they exuded wasn't any weaker than Blue Tide Nation's in the slightest.

"Wu Huihong of Black Fiend Nation's Yin Hell Sect has come forth to contend!"

"Lü Haoyan of Black Fiend Nation's Purple Fiend Isle has come forth to contend!"

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Navy Tide Nation, Black Fiend Nation, Grand Asura Nation, Sunflower Dew Nation, Divine Incense Nation... The five nations of Profound Sky went up the Phoenix Stage in the order of the last Seven Nation Ranking Tournament's placements. In fifteen minutes of time, all of the five nation's profound practitioners were finished with their assessment, and entered the match preparation area. What was left, were only the two extremes... Divine Phoenix Empire and Blue Wind Nation.

### **Chapter 430 - Group Mockery**

Yun Che carefully looked at the ages and profound strength of the five nations' young generation's profound practitioners, then sighed in his heart. At this time, he was increasingly more and more aware of how great of a matter the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament was, and why no one in Blue Wind Nation ever bothered to mention, or even be interested in it. It was practically a disgraceful taboo. From beginning to end, even though the combined strength of Navy Tide, Black Fiend, Grand Asura, Sunflower Dew, and Divine Incense's profound practitioners were somewhat varied, the difference wasn't too large. The previous ranking tournament's number two, Navy Tide, had come with an early stage Throne, two half step Emperor Profounds, and seven late stage Sky Profounds this time. As for Divine Incense Nation, which had been placed only above Blue Wind in the previous session's ranking tournament, last place of the five nations, they had brought a half step Emperor Profound, eight late stage Sky Profounds, and a mid stage Sky Profound... That kind of disparity truly couldn't be said to be large at all. As long as luck was on their side, there was a possibility for any nation to place second in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament.

In comparison, only Blue Wind Nation was tragic beyond words.

Aside from Xia Qingyue, within Blue Wind Nation's profound practitioners that were under twenty five years of age, not even an early stage Sky Profound Realm could be found.

Half step Emperor Profound was merely the peak of the those below twenty five years of age within the five nations, yet it was the peak of Blue Wind Nation's entire profound practicing world.

In fact, Navy Tide Nation and Black Fiend Nation had even individually brought out a Throne below twenty five!

What remained after the five nations, were Blue Wind Nation and Divine Phoenix Nation. Feng Feiyan swept a glance past the seating area, then said indifferently: "As everyone can see, it is not known why, but Blue Wind Nation is absent from this session's Ranking Tournament, with not even a single sound of activity. Hmph, Blue Wind isn't great in the profound anyway, so whether or not they participate in this ranking tournament has absolutely no influence on the results of the rankings. Instead, this will cut down the matches, which is better than ever."

The seating area immediately burst into roars of laughter, everyone knew what sort of pitifully low and miserable existence Blue Wind Nation was within this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament. The other six nations came to battle for prestige and glory, yet Blue Wind Nation... only came every time to fill in the Seven Nation number. And to this session, it seemed as though they didn't even have the courage and face to server as a stopgap anymore.

Inside the arena, there were few Blue Wind citizens, but it didn't mean that there were none. The words that came from the Great Phoenix Elder completely humiliated them. But they could only tighten their fists, clench their teeth, and silently endure this humiliation with no face to speak out.

"Tsk tsk, Blue Wind kid, there's still time for you to press your tail between your legs and run away. With just that measly strength of yours, if you really were to go up... and you're even going up there alone, let alone losing face, you'll even lose your butt... hey! Shit!"

Before Feng Zhanyun had even finished speaking, the Yun Che beside him had already leapt up. After a few leaps, he directly dashed toward the Phoenix Stage.

"Wait! Who said Blue Wind Nation had no participants!!"

A thunderclap-like shout resounded through the arena. When the shout ended, Yun Che had already executed his last jump. Within everyone's astonished gaze, he heavily landed on the Phoenix Stage as the ground beneath him vibrated with noise. He looked at Feng Feiyan with a calm yet proud expression and lifted his right hand to reveal the participant emblem imprinted with the words "Blue Wind": "Yun Che of Blue Wind Nation has come forth to contend!"

"Ah!"

Feng Xue'er involuntarily let out a soft cry.

"Xue'er, what's wrong?" Feng Hengkong turned his head around lightning quick, as he asked in astonishment.

"N... nothing." Feng Xue'er shook her head, her voice slightly quivering: "It's just that I was thinking about something earlier, and was somewhat absent-minded, then suddenly saw someone jump onto the Phoenix Stage... I was a bit startled... It's really nothing."

Even though Feng Hengkong still had some doubts, he didn't inquire any further. At this time, Feng Xichen, who sat in the rear suddenly stood up, and suddenly exclaimed: "Royal father, that's him... he's that Yun Che!"

"He actually came." Feng Ximing said lowly: "Looks like he still is a bit knowledgeable, since he knows that no matter where he runs, he'll never be able to escape the palms of our hands."

“That’s him?” Feng Hengkong’s gaze slightly converged as he said faintly: “Him daring to come here today can be considered to be a bit courageous. Don’t mind him, or else it’ll affect the ranking tournament. Since he came, he shouldn’t have the delusion of ever escaping.”

Feng Xue’er quietly listened in on their conversation, her mind a field of chaos.

Feng Lingyun...

Yun Che...

Big brother Yun... is Yun Che...

Not Feng Lingyun...

How... could this... be...

“Crap! How could it be him!!”

In a corner of the spectator seats, an extremely unremarkable person quivered a little with a face full of surprise when he saw Yun Che hop onto the Phoenix Stage. As soon as he finished exclaiming in his heart, a youth sitting to his right who looked to be around seventeen stood up rapidly with a swoosh. He was so excited that his entire face was thoroughly red, both arms trembled as he shouted: “Boss! As expected, you came. I just knew that you’ll come!! I didn’t come here in vain... I just knew that you wouldn’t not come!”

Seeing how this youth acted, excited to the point that he almost stopped breathing, he nudged the youth’s clothes and asked: “Hey, lil’ bro, you know this person? Could it be that you’re someone from Blue Wind Nation?”

“Of course I know him!” That youth said with a face full of excitement: “He’s my boss, you know! The reason why I came here from so far away is just to watch his match!”

“He’s your boss? Shit, such a coincidence! He’s also my sworn big brother! The reason why I came here... uh, uh. Oh oh, it’s also to come watch his match!”

“Is that true?” The youth asked as he looked at him with a face full of suspicion.

“What’s your name?”

“Ling Jie! Ling Jie of Blue Wind Nation’s Heavenly Sword Villa!” The youth said with pride.

“Ling Jie? Who’s Ling Yun to you?”

“That’s my big bro... How do you know my big bro’s name?”

“Of course it was mentioned to me by Boss Yun.”

“You really know my boss? What a coincidence! Right, what’s your name? Which nation are you from?”

“Oh, my name’s Yan Xiaohua, no home no country. I can tell at the first glance that I’m older than you. You can call me Big Bro Hua, Boss Hua, Old Hua... Any is fine!”

“Yan Xiaohua? Why do you have such a feminine name!”

“Of course it’s because I’m born handsome and elegant, so my name gotta be a bit elegant too. At least it’s much better than your name without any skill involved.”

“Tch!”

Yun Che’s appearance, undoubtedly became the entire arena’s focal point. When the five nation’s profound practitioners entered the stage previously, what had sounded were heaven shaking cheers. But this time, it was the entire arena’s discussions and laughter... Cheers were the only thing lacking.

“The other participants all came flying over, yet he actually came leaping over... it couldn’t be that he hasn’t even reached the Sky Profound Realm, right?”

“You dumbass! He’s from Blue Wind Nation. Tsk tsk, Blue Wind Nation, you know. Don’t tell me that you’ve heard of someone below twenty five in Blue Wind Nation above the Sky Profound? This kind is at most in the Earth Profound Realm... I remember in the previous Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, that the highest level within Blue Wind Nation’s participants was also Earth Profound Realm... In fact, they even had those in the Spirit Profound Realm, hahahaha. It makes me laugh whenever I recall that.”

“Wah! Someone from Blue Wind Nation actually came? Divine Phoenix Sect didn’t even prepare Blue Wind Nation’s seats. Clearly, they didn’t even think that someone from Blue Wind Nation would come, yet this guy actually went up there by himself... Tsk tsk, profound strength at only the Earth Profound Realm. He’s not even at my level, is he that desperate to lose all his face?!”

“You must not know this. In Blue Wind Nation, being at the Earth Profound Realm under twenty five in Blue Wind Nation is already the highest existence. I heard that the instructors in their imperial family’s profound palace is only Spirit Profound Realm. Earth Profound Realms could even be a Palace Chief at a branch Profound Palace.”

“Shit! You serious? Then wouldn’t I become a main branch Palace Chief if I go there? Hahahaha... eh? How come only one person came up? Don’t tell me that Blue Wind Nation only brought one person?”

“Hahahaha... It’s simply funny enough to make one’s head fall off from laughing. Even if Blue Wind Nation came here, they should at least bring ten people, after all, the matches this time just happen to be team battles... This daddy’s gonna die from laughter.”

“It’s still good if they’ve come. With Blue Wind Nation here, this last place can’t be snatched by anyone.”

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Inside the incomparably large arena, every corner was filled with the sounds of wanton laughter and ridicule. In front of one that was only at the Earth Profound Realm, yet was able to represent Blue Wind Nation in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, a kind of intangible “higher” form of superiority birthed within the hearts of every profound practitioner of the six nations. One after another, they looked at him with a kind of amused, pitying, and mocking gaze... so much that it seemed as though Yun Che was on trial.

Yun Che was too familiar with this kind of scene. Back then, in the Blue Wind Ranking Tournament when he represented Blue Wind Profound Palace, he, who had the lowest profound strength level was looked

at with contempt and mockery by nearly everyone present. All kinds of voices and gazes spun all around him. It seemed as though this time was a repeat performance of what happened two years ago. Only, two years ago, all the sounds of taunting didn't affect him in the slightest, and this time, it didn't affect him at all either.

Within the arena, although there were very few profound practitioners from Blue Wind Nation, it didn't mean that there were none. The reason why they came today was to watch Yun Che's might. A month ago, when Yun Che left Blue Wind Imperial City for Divine Phoenix Empire, Cang Wanhe spread the news of Yun Che going to represent Blue Wind Nation in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament by himself to the practicing world the very next day. He had originally told Yun Che that if Blue Wind's profound practitioners were to know that he was going to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, it might even suddenly ignite hope... hope that would wipe away their previous disgrace! Because Yun Che had created miracle after impossible miracles in Blue Wind Nation! He had even become a legendary figure in the hearts of Blue Wind profound practitioners.

Because if he came represent Blue Wind Nation in this competition, he would definitely amaze the world and wipe away all their previous shame!

In this one month, many Blue Wind profound practitioners were filled with hope and zeal, coming to Divine Phoenix Empire from a great distance... Even though the difference between Blue Wind profound practitioners and the other six nations within the arena was large, it was not known how many more had come compared to the previous session.

Faced with the entire audience's laughter and mockery, those sparse and scattered Blue Wind profound practitioners looked at Yun Che. Some clenched their fists, some gritted inwardly, and some sneered, waiting for Yun Che to beat them to a pulp. Some couldn't endure it any longer as they roared in a loud voice: "Shut the hell up! Not only is our Blue Wind Nation's Yun Che the number one of the young generation, he's number one of the entire profound practicing world... Even though he is only at the Earth Profound Realm, he could still fight against an Emperor Profound!"

"Earth Profound Realm... fight an Emperor Profound? BWAHAHAHA!!" It was as if the surrounding audience heard the funniest joke in the world as they all erupted in wild laughter: "Did this kid forget to take his medicine when he left home? Earth Profound fight an Emperor Profound? Hahahahaha..."

The Blue Wind profound practitioner who spoke was so mad that his face became thoroughly red. His companion pulled him in place and shook his head: "Don't mind them! Wait until Yun Che reveals his might, they'll naturally all shut their mouths... Yun Che! This time... you have to seize glory for our Blue Wind in front of the entire world's outstanding warlords!!"