

Chapter 101: Jumping into the Yellow Ancient Well

Monk Jiu Rou seemed to be doing it on purpose. It seemed that he was leading the Evil Woman away to reduce the scale of the massacre so that the remaining cultivators would have a chance of survival.

At this moment, the one-hour time limit was approaching. Feng Feiyun felt a sense of exhaustion. He didn't dare to stay in this evil land any longer.

The side effect of the ancient pill was too great; it was even able to make the user faint from fatigue. If he fell down at this time, then there would immediately be monk corpses coming to gnaw on his bones.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun wanted to leave, but it was not up to him. Someone sneaked an attack from behind. The fist that was accompanied by the hidden fluttering wind had an endless killing intent.

“Feng Feiyun, you devilspawn, I can't believe you let the Evil Woman free. Today, I will clean our house and destroy you, this unfilial bastard.”

The Feng ancestor was the one who attacked him. Earlier, when the Evil Woman came into being, he was hiding in the depths of the godly temple and escaped the potential calamity. After the Evil Woman left, he immediately rushed out.

Everyone saw Feng Feiyun going into the light and making it out unscathed. And that was when the Evil Woman completely recovered as well. Thus, all of these events made others suspicious that Feng Feiyun helped her revive.

“This is taking the side of Tyrant Zhou!”

“The Grand Southern Prefecture is facing a great calamity. Feng Feiyun must directly take the responsibility.”

“One is the Son of the Evil Demon, the other is an Evil Woman; they turned out to be the same type of trash. Today, we will first slay the Son of the Evil Demon, then we will kill the Evil Woman.”

Many cultivators died in the hands of the monk corpses so their grievances were quite high. At this moment, they placed all of their hatred onto Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun had already been wrongly accused, before. Even if he could survive today, his notorious name would soon be spread throughout the entire world and he will be labeled as the “Son of the Evil Demon”, “servant of the Evil Woman”, “traitor of the Feng Clan”, and “creator of the calamity”.

But so what? He was Feng Feiyun, and he never did anything to be shameful about. His conscience was just. Whoever dared to spout nonsense... If one person, then kill one person; if two, then kill two.

“Poof!”

Feng Feiyun no longer showed any mercy. He pierced the forehead of a white-clothed cultivator with one finger. It left a hole as big as a finger. His head was penetrated by the spirit energy that blasted the back of his neck and then, his stiff body fell to the ground.

Another palm flew out, like an iron print throughout the whole sky, into three elders of the Feng Clan. They were struck flying away and were vomiting blood as they rolled on the ground.

In order to open a path of escape, he had to be decisively merciless!

“Poof, poof, poof!”

One palm unleashed the shadows of three Qilins, all of them were several zhang high. They swung their iron heels and trampled about like wild beasts, causing the three Feng elders — who were on the ground — to turn into meat paste.

Even though the medicinal property of the ancient pill was weakening and the feeling of exhaustion in his body was increasing, Feng Feiyun became more ferocious as he fought with his crimson eyes. Whoever tried to stop him was his enemy!

“Animal!”

The Feng ancestor couldn't hold back any longer. He stretched his palm and the world's energy condensed on top of it, creating a huge palm print that knocked Feng Feiyun flying away.

Feng Feiyun was already spent so he couldn't stop the palm of a Giant. He flew upside down in the sky and crashed into a corner of the godly temple. His internal organs were considerably shaken and he spat out a mouthful of blood, causing his clothes to be stained with blood.

“Bang!”

He fell on the floor — no longer able to stand. He stumbled a few times before he arrived by the icy yellow ancient well.

The palm of the Feng ancestor knocked him back into the godly temple. He leaned on the yellow ancient well. He was completely out of strength and was as cold as ice. He didn't know whether it was because the power of the ancient pill was running out or whether it was the yellow ancient well that caused him to feel this chill that permeated his bones.

A well with an ancient architecture gave life to a supreme Evil Woman. The inside of the well had a dense and endless mist, hiding the endless thirst for blood. One glance was enough to cause blood to flow from the eyes of humans.

Feng Feiyun stepped on a headless body. This corpse was already shattered by the cold of the yellow ancient well; it was an extremely miserable sight to behold.

This was the corpse of a Giant. No matter how majestic or domineering he used to be, he was now nothing but only trashy, icy remnants.

“Am I going to die here as well and share the same fate as him?”

Feng Feiyun was very unwilling.

Many sounds of wind whistling came about. Not only the cultivators of the Feng Clan, but experts from the other great families also surrounded this place. Some wanted the evil demon's blood in his body, and others just wanted to kill him to become famous.

Feng Feiyun was the legendary Evil Demon's Son that could fight equally against a Giant. However, at this moment, he was heavily wounded and besieged by everyone. As long as they could kill him, they would be renowned throughout the world.

They gazed at him as if he was a piece of treasure — with wild eyes that wanted to eat him alive.

Feng Feiyun coldly sneered in his heart. A bunch of people blinded by their greed, ah! If I, Feng Feiyun, died in your hands, then it would truly be too unfortunate.

“Old Man Feng, from today on, this Feng Feiyun will no longer have any relation with the Feng Clan. I will remember this enmity well. As long as I don't die, I will definitely go to the Feng Clan. The ones that besieged me today, I will tear your bodies into pieces.”

Feng Feiyun's aura was still powerful. He stood straight and smiled. He didn't resemble a man who was about to die at all.

Knowledgeable scholars, merchants, geniuses, gentlemen... Many people facing death would be scared while wearing a pale expression and have their legs weaken. Some could even be frightened until they shat their pants and directly collapse on the ground.

However, Feng Feiyun was still smiling and talking unyieldingly. He didn't show a trace of fear.

This presence caused many people here to almost change their minds. They were feeling the shame, knowing that they wouldn't be able to do the same.

The Feng ancestor puffed his nose. He did not believe that Feng Feiyun could escape, so he didn't take Feng Feiyun's threats seriously. He was able to reach such a high position; what kind of troubles had he not seen before? Feng Feiyun could be considered heaven-defying, but the ancestor only saw him as an ant — still too young and inexperienced.

Feng Feiyun touched the yellow mud on the yellow ancient well and felt a biting chill on its surface. Suddenly, he bit his teeth to gather his courage and jumped into the ancient well.

Life and death with just a single thought. At this second, Feng Feiyun had made up his mind.

Even though the killing intent of the yellow ancient well was compellingly forceful and caused others to be afraid, and anyone that jumped down would be refined into pus, Feng Feiyun knew that this place might be his only chance of survival.

If what Monk Jiu Rou said was true, then under the yellow ancient well was a path to a flowing spirit vein. If this was the case, then there was really a chance for him to survive.

Feng Feiyun personally made the bet for there was no other choice. He was becoming weaker, and he couldn't even walk. He could only hope that the yellow ancient well was connected to a spirit vein underground. Even though he could be lost underground and float about without a destination, he had no other way.

“What! He no longer wants to live! I can’t believe he jumped into the yellow ancient well!”

“This is committing suicide. He didn’t want to die in the hands of the Feng Clan, so he decisively jumped down to end his own life.”

Someone said as they felt sorry for Feng Feiyun.

A white glowing ray of light flew by and landed near the yellow ancient well.

“He... He... Scoundrel...”

Dongfang Jingyue, with her white-as-snow dress, was standing next to the yellow ancient well. She angrily stomped her foot with a complicated emotion in her heart.

She came one second too late.

“Aiysh! It seems like the chance to bury the stray dog is gone as well.”

Dongfang Jingshui said.

“Run quickly, I feel that the Evil Woman is coming back. If we don’t run now, it will be a disaster.”

Second Grandpa grabbed Dongfang Jingyue. He directly dragged her and flew away into the horizon. He left extremely quickly.

The Evil Woman came out from the yellow ancient well and the Evil Demon’s Son jumped inside. This was only the beginning, who could determine that Feng Feiyun would die for sure in the ground?

Chapter 102: A girls voice in the Deep Forest

“Boom!”

The yellow ancient well collapsed, and the rocks and soil around it automatically buried the well. Not long after, the ground became flat, as if there hadn’t been a yellow ancient well there.

The yellow ancient well was originally the body of the Mortal Temple Life’s abbot, and its purpose was for the Reverse Life and Death formation. Now that the Evil Woman has revived, naturally, it has completed its mission. Thus, along with the ancient formations of the godly temple, they became dust in the history of time.

“Rummmmbbbbbb..”

And the entire godly temple, once again, sank into the ground. This time, it sank even deeper, disappearing forever from this world. The buddhist pagoda —along with the chambers — all went down as well. Everything was buried, including Feng Feiyun who jumped into the yellow ancient well.

Deep underground, a cyan river was flowing. It was around one hundred zhang wide, and the surging river was flowing towards an unknown direction.

The mist rose with bright lights, carrying an infinitely mysterious atmosphere. Inside was a rich aura of monstrous spirit energy; it was almost dense to the point of being liquid.

Along the long river, the spirit mists condensed into many forms. Some were in the shape of an Ancient Giant Oxen, swimming in the river, and there was also a Water Dragon, sucking the clouds and spraying water. Everything was seemingly very magical.

If an immortal gate discovered that the scene below the earth was like this, they would be trembling with excitement. This was a spirit vein, ah! The condensation of the heaven and earth spirit energy. It required a complex terrain along with more than ten thousand years of gestation before becoming a spirit vein.

Spirit veins were always hidden deep underground. Even if one's cultivation could see through the world, they would still have a difficult time finding them. Only special people, such as Treasure Seeking Masters, would be able to use secret methods to guess the general direction of spirit veins.

However, generally, spirit veins were always flowing. Only a powerful Treasure Seeking Master would be able to stabilize the vein and root it into the earth before it could be used by immortal gates and sects.

The spirit vein under Jing Huan Mountain was used by the yellow ancient well for eighteen hundred years and thus, more than one third of the spirit energy was consumed. However, when the yellow ancient well collapsed, the spirit vein regained its freedom to freely flow through the earth like a giant eel.

The spirit energy inside this vein was also extraordinarily violent and thick. Ordinary cultivators would immediately explode when they step inside. For the people with low cultivation, it would be best for them to not rush inside a spirit vein.

But at this moment, between the mist of the rough spirit vein, there was an azure boat floating about. This boat was made out from azure bronze. It carried a primitive simplicity and held a sad vicissitude of life. Many places were rusted, and it had lasted for so many generations.

On the small azure bronze boat was eighteen godly sails made from iron cloth. They emitted black rays that were capable of reflecting the lights of the stars. It was easy to tell that they were made from exceedingly rare materials of the gods. However, these iron sails began to rot and many places were rusted all the way to the core.

How much time was needed for it to become dust?

The more amazing thing was that there was a young man lying on the small, azure bronze boat. He seemed to have slept for a long time. His body was tall and heroic, but it was also covered in blood. Clearly, he had suffered many severe injuries.

The small azure bronze boat had been floating for five days and five nights along the underground spirit vein. He still had no signs of waking up, but there were lights flashing in his dantian — a godly flower was blooming.

This was the "Immortal Foundation"!

The Immortal Foundation looked like a godly flower. It was beautifully blooming green petals that were crystal clear. It bloomed a total of three times and then withered three times. Finally, a green fruit started to grow.

All of the spirit energy inside his dantian began to head towards the fruit. Countless amounts of spirit rays floated around it, providing it with nutrients. An endless amount of golden liquid dripped down from the green fruit into the dantian, then it tempered the body by joining into the flesh and blood, along with the bone marrow.

This was the metamorphosis from intermediate Immortal Foundation to peak Immortal Foundation!

And the young man sleeping on the Spirit Vessel was naturally Feng Feiyun.

After jumping down from the yellow ancient well, he was not killed by the killing intent rays. He fell into this spirit vein, instead. The Spirit Vessel in his dantian rushed out and carried him while drifting on this river towards an unknown destination.

Before, he was very close to the peak level, but after being nourished by the spirit vein, it caused him to completely enter the peak level of the Immortal Foundation realm.

There was a huge difference between the intermediate and the peak level. This was a transitional stage; the Immortal Foundation inside his body had completely matured, and it was just waiting for the fruit to turn into the “God Base”.

Because the God Base was the first building block in the cultivation world, a firm foundation would allow for one to travel farther in their cultivation. Therefore, the God Base was also one of the most important realms of a cultivator.

Feng Feiyun is now at the peak of the Immortal Foundation, and he will soon reach this state, so each step must be the best — the most perfect, to create the most secure foundation.

Many cultivators were willing to stay at the God Base realm for dozens of years to temper the foundation in order to have the best foundation.

The spirit vein crashed into a cliff inside a mountain. It kept flowing past the cliff while the Spirit Vessel stopped and turned into an azure light. Then, it disappeared inside Feng Feiyun’s dantian.

The little boat — once again — floated inside his dantian and suppressed the spirit energy inside, causing Feng Feiyun’s dantian to be as solid as a boulder.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun’s body fell into an underground river that was as cold as ice, but his body was wrapped in spirit energy and floated in the water. He continued to drift forward. Eventually, the underground river flowed out to a big mountain and then ran down the mountain into a small stream.

The sun began to appear; it was a bit blinding.

The sparrows and cicadas were singing and the buzzing of the bees were nearby. Of course, there would not be an absence of the sound of the flowing water. These sounds became clearer and clearer.

The blood on Feng Feiyun’s body was rinsed by the strong flowing water. However, his clothes were a bit too tattered. Also, because he was soaked in the water for so long, it became white and stained with some moss.

His nose slightly quivered. He could smell the water and the fragrance of the flowers nearby along the stream. He took a deep breath and suddenly opened his eyes while quivering.

Where is this place? Not good, could this be inside the ancient well?

He felt that he was covered by an icy cold water.

“Whoosh!”

Feng Feiyun wanted to stand up, but there was a sense of tiredness in his body. He felt like an extremely sick person and had no power in his limbs while he began to sweat. He not only couldn't stand up, but he began to sink into the water. He drank two full gulps of the river water. He had no choice but to swallow — it was a terrible taste.

Luckily, Feng Feiyun was proficient underwater. Otherwise, he would have drowned to death — an undeserving death.

He struggled hard in the water before climbing to the shore. At this moment, he didn't have any strength in his body, and he couldn't even move a finger.

What dogshit fourth rank pill! This side effect wasn't something an ordinary person could handle. Even he, who was practicing the Immortal Phoenix Physique, was miserably tortured like this. Other cultivators wouldn't be able to get up at all.

Feng Feiyun took comfort in the fact that the spirit energy in his body didn't wilt. In fact, it became even stronger. And the Immortal Foundation had matured; this was the sign of reaching peak Immortal Foundation.

Even though his body was very weak, Feng Feiyun grinded his teeth to sit up. He wanted to channel the spirit energy in his body in order to recover to his peak condition.

However, he was disappointed to find that his meridians and blood vessels greatly shrank. Without spirit energy throughout his body, only small strands were moving throughout the vessels, and they were slowly revitalizing.

With this speed, it would take half a month before he could reach his peak condition. It seemed that he needed to find a hidden place and cultivate in secrecy.

The cultivation world was also the robbers world. Without power, it would be difficult to go anywhere.

In front of him was a stream surrounded by giant, towering trees. Some had purple leaves while others had tree bark with fish scale patterns on them. One tree root was exposed, revealing its huge root like a mill grindstone. Naturally, he was located in the deep and desolate jungle.

To survive, he needed to find something to eat first. Feng Feiyun didn't know how long he had been asleep for, and he only felt his empty stomach. One of the reasons that he couldn't muster any strength could be because he was hungry.

When he was worried about finding something to eat, he looked up and saw a bald eagle flying in the sky. It looked very ferocious as it had an iron hook beak and claws as sharp as swords. However, it also had a lot of meat. If he could capture this bald eagle then cook it with fire, it would be very delicious.

Unfortunately, he even had trouble moving at this very second, let alone beating a bald eagle down for meat.

“Bam!”

As Feng Feiyun was thinking this in his mind, the huge bald eagle flying on top of his head suddenly fell down right next to Feng Feiyun.

Oh my god! The old Heaven saw that I had really bad luck recently, so he finally showed me mercy and granted my wish. He wanted to eat eagle meat, then an eagle fell straight down from the sky! Then, if I wanted a little sister, would a little sister also fall down from the sky?

That would be too cool!

Right when Feng Feiyun was excited, the old Heaven opened his eyes again. There was really a little sister. From the far distance came the crisp and clear voice of a young, sweet girl:

“Older Sister, your arrow earlier was really on the mark. I clearly saw the Ma Cang Eagle falling down, but how come we can’t find it right now?”

“We will go to the stream over there to find it. I think it fell towards that direction!”

Another woman’s voice appeared.

Chapter 103: Beautiful Sisters

“Hey! Beggar, have you seen a large eagle falling down from the sky earlier?”

This was a girl carrying a Tie Lan wooden bow. She was around thirteen to fourteen years old and wore a green, plaid robe. Her lower half wore short linen pants, only covering the area above the knees while revealing everything below.

She had wheat colored skin and a very lean and compact figure. A touch would most likely reveal her elasticity.

She was wearing a yellow straw pair of sandals. Because of the trek in the mountains, not only the sandals were tattered, but the soles were also left with wounds from the bushes and thorns. The blood had either dried up or became scars!

She was pretty, especially the round eyes that were just like the moon in the sky.

She was equipped with a bamboo quiver filled with arrows. They were made from wooden branches. Three feet and three inches long, each arrow had an iron head and goose feathers for the tail.

She was similar to a daughter from an ordinary family, but also not in a certain sense. At the very least, a daughter from an ordinary family would not have an appearance like her. They would not wear this kind of linen clothes and straw sandals while carrying the bow and quiver. This was definitely a martial artist.

The truth was, Feng Feiyun grew up and lived in Spirit State City. It was a rich environment so he felt that girls should be well dressed in clean outfits and sit at home to learn embroidery or feed the fishes while enjoying the pond. Even a poorer girl like the little girl in Old Man Luo’s tea house would always

dress properly and politely. She would definitely not wear straw sandals and hunt beasts in the mountains.

However, the reality was that in the remote mountains, not only men, but women also had to do some menial tasks just to survive. For a few coins, they have to go pick herbs in the mountains and fruits amongst the cliffs.

“Cough cough! I am not a beggar, you shouldn’t look down on people.”

Feng Feiyun coughed twice as he leaned against a bush, as if he was limping on the ground.

Ji Xiaonu slightly frowned. She took another glance at Feng Feiyun and nodded her head. Once again, she confirmed that he was indeed a beggar. If he wasn’t a beggar, then would he be dressed in rags and have the appearance of being hungry for several days?

Generally, beggars wouldn’t admit that they were beggars!

“Well, then did you see a huge eagle falling down or not?”

Ji Xiaonu was more concerned with this issue. Her round eyes stared at Feng Feiyun without blinking.

Feng Feiyun said:

“Of course I didn’t see any!”

“That’s strange. It clearly fell around this area, how did you not see it?”

Ji Xiaonu perched her tiny lips and glanced over at the bush right behind Feng Feiyun. She angrily stomped her feet and scoldingly said:

“You sneaky beggar, you dare to hide the prey my sister shot down? You didn’t even bat an eye when you were lying.”

“No such thing, I am not lying!”

Feng Feiyun still didn’t bat his eyes.

“You still dare to lie! What is this then?”

Ji Xiaonu bypassed Feng Feiyun and pushed away the bush behind him. There was indeed a huge Ma Cang Eagle in the bush. Just the wings alone were two meters long, the head was as big as a human. The feathers were as big as a palm, and its tail was one meter long.

This eagle would weight around four to five hundred jin. It was enough to sell for several thousands of copper coins.

There was an arrow on its neck, exactly like the arrows in the quiver behind Ji Xiaonu’s back. It pierced the bird’s neck and killed it in one shot.

There was a distance of several hundred zhang high, yet it was an accurate shot at the neck of the Ma Cang Eagle... The coordination and sight were both very impressive.

Feng Feiyun’s face was not red. His breathing was still calm. He sighed and said:

“You also saw it yourself, this eagle fell down right behind me. I really didn’t see it earlier, my eyes don’t grow behind my neck!”

“Even if your eyes didn’t see, were your ears deaf as well?”

Ji Xiaonu seemed to notice that this brat in front of her was not only a beggar, but also a scumbag that was capable of lying without shame.

“Sometimes, my ears do not work well.”

Feng Feiyun replied.

“Hmph!”

Ji Xiaonu grinned her teeth in anger. She wanted to use the wooden bow in her hand to smack Feng Feiyun on the head. However, at this time, more sounds of footsteps appeared.

“Xiaonu, did you find the Ma Cang Eagle?”

An older girl came over. She was also wearing a linen dress with a short skirt along with the straw sandals as well as a quiver and bow on her back.

Her figure was quite similar to the girl before him, but around two years older. She was a bit taller and had fairer skin. However, what surprised Feng Fei Yun was that her body was floating a little bit of spirit energy. Even though it was very faint — almost negligible, but it did exist.

She should be at the early Spirit Realm level!

Even though early Spirit Realm is considered the lowest level in the cultivation world, it was quite extraordinary in the eyes of mortals. It was enough to be a martial arts master, and they could take care of more than ten muscular men without a problem.

The beauty of the two sisters were first class. If they were dressed with makeup, then they wouldn’t be any less than the rich, noble daughters. And the older sister would even be higher, with a tender elegance.

“Older Sister, I met a little thief!”

Ji Xiaonu glared at Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun retorted:

“I am not a thief and definitely not a little thief!”

After these words came out, Feng Feiyun’s chest suddenly felt heavy and he began to cough. He lost all of the strength in his body and his eyes darkened.

The older sister that had just arrived noticed that Feng Feiyun was weak so she took out a wooden gourd from her chest and propped him up into her chest. She opened the gourd and gave him some water.

Feng Feiyun's entire body was weakened, but he felt as if his head was leaning on a high-class cotton pillow. He instinctively drank the water from the wooden gourd. The water was clear and contained a unique source of energy. After drinking, there was a strange medicinal aftertaste in his mouth.

His body that was without any strength suddenly gained a bit more vitality. His blood flow became faster along with some sensations for his bones.

Feng Feiyun's head was resting on her shoulder, and he could smell the faint fragrance from her hair. He stared at her face from the left and noticed that she had some really long eyelashes.

So lying in a woman's arms was such a comfortable matter!

"Big Sister, why are you saving this beggar! He is a scoundrel and is probably faking his sickness as well. You didn't need to give the Medicinal Spring for him to drink. In the next few days, what are we going to do if we get injured?"

Ji Xiaonu stomped her feet repeatedly with an angry expression.

The Medicinal Spring that was earlier given to Feng Feiyun was their preparation in case they were injured or bitten by poisonous scorpions. Even though it was the most ordinary and of the lowest rank, it was life-saving at times.

"It's fine, it's fine. With this bald hawk, our trip to the mountains is already successful. Today, we can go back to Green Maple Town so we won't need the Medicinal Spring anymore."

The voice of this woman was very gentle, any man would want to hug and love her well. Plus, her nature was so kindhearted; she even lent a hand to a beggar.

She noticed that Feng Feiyun's face was becoming pink. She revealed a sweet smile and gently placed him on the ground. Then, she softly spoke:

"There are many fierce beasts on Wang Wu Mountain, how did you get to such a dangerous place as a beggar? And your clothes are so wet, you will easily become sick. Next time, don't do this again."

"I will remember!"

Feng Feiyun stared at her.

"Ah! You have arms and legs and is also a man, you should earn your own living. Even if you can't join the army for a good career, but as long as you aren't afraid of labor, being a little servant to earn some meals probably isn't a difficult matter."

She said with a sympathetic tone.

"I remember!"

Feng Feiyun replied.

She knew Feng Feiyun was just saying it to deal with her, so she shook her head and said:

"In fact, I know that you have such a miserable life. And coming to this deep mountain, you were on the verge of..."

Feng Feiyun wanted to know what she knew.

“You wanted to commit suicide by drowning — to end your life, but you were not successful.”

Feng Feiyun replied:

“.....”

She seemed to understand Feng Feiyun really well. And she continued:

“Do you know? No matter how hard life is, you should just survive. As long as you are living, there is always hope. Well, I have said so much, it is no longer early. If I don’t leave now, I won’t be able to make it back to town. You should take care of yourself!”

The two women carried the iron bow on their back and placed the Ma Cang Eagle on a wooden carriage. Then, they headed towards the jungle. The wooden carriage rolled along the lonely trail, issuing many “click clack” sounds.

“Hey! If you are going to save people, then save them all the way!”

Feng Feiyun shouted towards the two women as he jumped up from the ground and held onto a tree with his hands.

The wooden carriage stopped!

The big sister naturally turned and revealed her white crystal waist. Then she said:

“You don’t want to die?”

“I no longer want to die. After hearing your words, I have been enlightened.”

Feng Feiyun replied.

“Bodhisattva said, saving one life is the same as accumulating merit for the next life!”

Feng Feiyun repeatedly nodded his head and said:

“That’s right, that’s right! Bodhisattva was so right! I only want to eat a meal right now. Being alive is such a good thing. I trust that you, a female Bodhisattva, will not watch someone die without saving them.”

Ji Xiaonu frowned. It was obvious that she had a bad impression towards Feng Feiyun. She didn’t want this little thief to fool her sister, so she said:

“Big Sister, this boy has shifty-eyes and is crafty-looking, his origin is also unknown. He could be a thief of the Huang Feng Ridge, pretending to have this appearance to infiltrate our Green Maple Town. The thieves of the Huang Feng Ridge are quite notorious and specialized in dealing with beautiful girls. I heard the mayor say that a disciple of the Three Mysterious Gate was ruined by the thieves. Even a disciple from an immortal gate couldn’t escape. It is better if we are careful.”

“But he doesn’t look like a thief?”

The woman was also a bit scared. In the end, the thieves from the Huang Feng Ridge was quite scary. Even the Godly Martial Army here wasn't able to kill them after several attempts, and they also suffered losses.

These thieves were quite elusive, never casting even a single shadow. Many townspeople were captured by them. Men became slaves and women were raped. The old were massacred and the young lost their corpses!

Feng Feiyun stood silently to the side while listening to their conversation. He was wondering where the hell this place was. It still had to be in the Grand Southern Prefecture because their accents didn't change too much, but how come he had never heard of the Three Mysterious Gate? It must only be a small sect.

As for the Huang Feng Ridge's thieves, they were described like the best demon kings. However, Feng Feiyun also had never heard of them. At this moment, he was only worried about the Evil Woman, Xiao Niulan, and the more than one thousand monk corpses that escaped from the Mortal Life Temple. These were the true devils and demons that caused chaos.

He was afraid that the entire cultivation world of the Grand Southern Prefecture had suffered a celestial change. However, this disaster still hasn't spread to such a small little place yet.

Chapter 104: The Murderous Border of the Southern Desolace

The air in the mountain was especially refreshing and carried the scent of wild chrysanthemum.

The pillaring trees in the midst of the wild forest, along with the thorns and wild grass, covered the small routes in the mountain. One could sometimes see one or two chickadees being alarmed by the wooden carriage. They would suddenly fly from the grass and land on a tall maple tree.

This mountain was named Mount Wang Wu. There were many ferocious beasts and birds. The Ma Cang Eagle shot down by the sisters could only be considered a medium-sized bird. Little Sister Ji said that she had seen a huge bird with two heads and a ten meter long body, and the wings spanned around the size of a windmill's fan.

There were many strange animals in the dense forest. This Mount Wang Wu was considered an ancient mountain. People living at the base of the mountain would only go to the edge to hunt for medicinal herbs and some beasts; they essentially didn't dare to enter any deeper. There was once a brave person named Long Chao who dared to go deeper to hunt beasts, but he was never seen again.

How big was this mountain range was exactly? Even the Ji sisters didn't know clearly. They only spent seven or eight days inside the mountain near the peripheral.

"Clank clank!"

The wooden carriage slowly forced its way on the narrow and steep mountainous path. One side was a tall mountain while the other was a bottomless cliff, and one could easily fall down in an accident, breaking into many pieces.

Feng Feiyun sat on the wooden carriage filled with medicinal plants, and next to him was also the Ma Cang Eagle. It was indeed very big. Essentially, it occupied the whole carriage. Feng Feiyun could only sit

in the corner. He reached for a medicinal plant next to his pants and started to play around with it, sniffing it with his nose.

This medicinal plant was as long as a finger and its body was as long as a rice leaf. The color was also blue; between the three blades of leaves was a blue flower.

“What grass is this?”

Feng Feiyun curiously asked.

Older Sister Ji was walking in front with her weak shoulder tied to a rope the size of a finger. The other side of the rope was strapped to the wooden carriage. She was having quite a difficult time pulling the wooden carriage and sweat was dripping from her forehead.

The wooden carriage was not only carrying the Ma Cang Eagle, weighing several hundred pounds, but also a “sickly patient” — Feng Feiyun. With the increase in weight, the two people had to try their best. And not to mention, they were only sixteen or seventeen year old girls.

If she didn’t have a touch of spirit energy, she wouldn’t have been able to pull this wooden carriage at all.

Feng Feiyun felt bad in his heart while watching this scene. If it wasn’t for him being unable to exert even a strand of energy, he would rather die before letting a girl pull him. This kindness could only be kept silently in one’s heart.

In today’s world, where could one find such a kind and hardworking girl? I’m afraid that there was none!

“This is the Lan Long Grass. Beggar, you shouldn’t touch it, it is very valuable. One grass could sell for twenty bronze coins. My sister and I had to pick grass for three days in the yellow earth on top of the vertical cliff before finding only thirteen. If you break even one leaf, you wouldn’t be able to repay it.”

Ji Xiaonu looked at her sister who was struggling to pull the wooden carriage. She became even more hateful towards Feng Feiyun. A man with arms and legs yet couldn’t even walk — truly a piece of trash.

She always suspected that this beggar was pretending to be sick and was too lazy to walk. She thought that he only wanted to torture her sister to take him back into town.

Ji Xiaonu walking behind the wooden carriage sometimes grinned her shining white teeth and glared at Feng Feiyun. She wanted to beat him up, then throw him into the ravines to feed the wolves.

“So expensive, ah! If I could pick a few of them, I would become rich.”

Feng Feiyun sighed and then put the Lan Long Grass back into its previous location.

There were many types of different medicinal plants on the wooden cart, not just the Lan Long Grass. They totaled to several hundred and had a variety strange shapes. Some looked like roots, others like a toad; some had white leaves while others had black leaves. In the end, they were very different and he couldn’t tell what they were.

“The Lan Long Grass is used for healing and is able to stop the wound from bleeding in the shortest time. This type of grass is usually bought by the military physicians with very reasonable prices.”

“This is the Xiyi Grass; it is used for detoxification. In the mountain with a lot of miasma, this grass has the effect of restraining the poisonous property of the miasma.”

“This is the Linglong Root; it is normally grown between the cliff crevices. I heard that this is an ingredient to make medicinal pills, and it is also the most expensive one. With just a short root, it would still sell for a hundred bronze coins.”

Next to the highest cliff, the wooden carriage stopped amidst the fresh, green forest. In this place, the dense trees blocked the hot sun in the sky, so it felt much cooler and more comfortable. Older Sister Ji was also a little tired so she sat in the corner of the bronze carriage. She taught Feng Feiyun about the usage of each medicinal grass.

She was still gentle like before, and her fingers lightly touched the hair on her forehead; there was some sweat on her finger. Her face was also slightly red and had a trace of weariness.

Feng Feiyun basically was not listening to what she was saying. He was only gazing at her, and he felt that the more he stared, the harder it was to restrain himself. His fingers were grasping his sleeve; he wanted to wipe the sweat off her forehead. However, his hand only came up halfway before he put it back down. This kind of action felt a bit inappropriate because it was simply too intimate.

This was a proper girl. If he committed any inappropriate actions, it would leave her with a bad impression.

“Cough cough! Miss Ji, I see that this cart, with all of the medicinal grass along with the Ma Cang Eagle, could be sold for at least a few thousand bronze coins. It is enough for the two of you to get by for more than half a year. With so much money, how come you don’t buy a decent dress for yourself? Even just a pair of flower-embroidered shoes would be good, ah?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

Older Sister Ji was a bit surprised, and then she bitterly smiled:

“We are all girls from a poor family, how could we put on such beautiful clothes? Even a piece of jewelry would be too much. And as for the flower-embroidered shoes, those aren’t something that girls living in the mountain — like us — could wear. Only the heavenly miss of the Lui Clan at our town could wear something like that.”

Although she said so, Feng Feiyun still saw a hint of longing in her eyes. Naturally, those words were not her true thoughts. What kind of girl didn’t want to wear beautiful clothes?

“But you earned all of this money, how will you spend it?”

Feng Feiyun was even more curious.

Older Sister Ji replied:

“The money made from the beast and medicinal grass... Three parts are given to the Chief Manager of the Three Mysterious Gate, three parts to the Grand Master of the Green Maple Town, and three parts goes to the military at Fire Beacon City. Only the last part will be our own income.”

She said it clearly, and it was apparent that she didn't feel there was anything wrong about it.

Giving some to the Three Mysterious Gate was so that the masters in the immortal gate would protect them — it was necessary; giving some to the Grand Master of the Green Maple Town... This was the law of the Godly Jin Dynasty — it was necessary; giving some to the military at the Fire Beacon City was so that they could protect this location — it was also necessary.

However, in Feng Feiyun's point of view, this was clearly exploitation, ah! Such hard labor yet they have to give away nine parts... It was no wonder why the two sisters obtained a lot yet was still poor like before, and they didn't even have a decent pair of shoes.

Feng Feiyun was in a daze. Then he asked:

"The Three Mysterious Gate is an Immortal Sect, how could they ask for money from ordinary people?"

Older Sister Ji was a bit surprised, and she answered with her own question:

"Should we not do this? We give the immortal gate money, then we can cultivate the supreme methods of the immortal gate — this is very satisfying."

Feng Feiyun said:

"....."

These tiny sects really know how to do business. Throwing some random garbage cultivation methods was enough to obtain the respect from all of the people, and the people even willingly offer three parts of their income. This... This was such a good scheme, ah.

The one strand of spirit energy from the big sister must be from the trashy cultivation method. No wonder why she felt grateful towards this Three Mysterious Gate. And she didn't know that this incomplete method would never allow her to break through to the Spirit Realm rank.

Isn't this very detrimental to other people?!

"Oh right, isn't the payment for the Godly Martial Army issued by the court? Why do you still have to pay them money?"

Feng Feiyun felt that this was hard to believe.

"The Godly Tiger County is at the southern border of the Grand Southern Prefecture. It is next to the Po Luo Country, Da Shi Country, and Luo Man Country. Because it is at the frontier border, there is perennial war and bandits as well as evil people. This one thousand mile area became a lawless land, and even the army of the dynasty will not be stationed here."

"Fire Beacon City is not an official large city of the Godly Jin Dynasty, but instead, a city for mercenaries. Anyone who comes to this place would either be fierce people who didn't care for their lives, or people who were running and filled with hatred, or even the extremely evil ones who were chased away by the immortal sects and have no other places to go. In order to live in this place, there needs to be a protector to maintain order. And these people are the Godly Martial Army in Fire Beacon City."

When Older Sister Ji said Godly Martial Army, she didn't mean the real Godly Martial Army of the Godly Jin Dynasty, but one formed by numerous mercenaries.

However, because these mountainous people were grateful for their protection in this desolate land, they called them the Godly Martial Army.

"Godly Tiger County! Fire Beacon City!"

Feng Feiyun's brows jumped. Wasn't the Godly Tiger County right at the southern edge of the Grand Southern Prefecture? This was the border of the Godly Jin Dynasty! Many people who were cornered and had no places left to go would all escape to this place. The official Godly Martial Army would not be easily deployed to the border. This would cause chaos in the nearby countries, and it could even cause a great misunderstanding, resulting in a war between the nations.

Because of such a special location, the true Godly Martial Army would never chase to this place. Thus, this area became the most dangerous place in the entire Grand Southern Prefecture. All of the weaker sects, along with the thieves and robbers, the decisive assassins, and murderous demons who kill without blinking an eye, were all gathered here.

Because Feng Feiyun was near a small town in the mountains, he didn't see the chaos in this place. However, once he reached Fire Beacon City, then without superb skill, staying alive would definitely be difficult.

Violence was basically a custom with all of the evil people hidden as well as thieves everywhere... The mercenaries were the ones who were maintaining the order, so who would the little people show gratitude towards if not them?

'I didn't expect to arrive at Godly Tiger County that is several ten thousand miles away; especially not such a dangerous and murderous region in the southern desolate border in the legends. Not bad, not bad, this will be easier to avoid the evil woman, Xiao Niulan. At the very least, within a few months, the disaster would not spread to this chaotic Fire Beacon City.'

The evil people and fierce assailants at this city — Feng Feiyun was not scared of. How could they be more frightening than the evil woman, Xiao Nuolan?

To be able to escape from the grasp of Xiao Nuolan... Even if Fire Beacon City was ten times more chaotic, Feng Feiyun still wouldn't mind. On the contrary, he was even a bit excited!

Feng Feiyun's favorite thing was to be villainous against other villains. In the end, all of the various powers within the Grand Southern Prefecture wanted to kill him. To come to such a troubled, desolate border might not be a bad thing.

Chapter 105: I am a Treasure Seeking Master

The Wang Wu Mountain range was steep and rugged. She was only a girl, yet she had to pull the wooden carriage that weighed several hundred pounds. It slowly inched forward in this manner.

Feng Feiyun stared at her back and sighed.

"Hey, Beggar, why do you keep staring at my sister? Don't think of any crooked thoughts lest I will dig out your eyeballs."

Ji Xiaonu said as she signaled her finger over at Feng Feiyun and mercilessly glared at him.

“How could I have any crooked ideas? I just want to know what your sister’s name is?”

Feng Feiyun said.

“Then ask her yourself!”

Ji Xiaonu replied.

“I’m very shy, I was born with very thin skin!”

Feng Feiyun said in a serious tone.

“Really?”

Ji Xiaonu didn’t really believe him.

Feng Feiyun said:

“I have never lied before; you really should believe me.”

Yeah, right! It would be strange if I believed you. Even though Ji Xiaonu had this thought in her head, she said still:

“My name is Xiaonu, and my sister’s name is Xinnu.”

“Ji Xiaonu, Ji Xinnu, why are your names so strange? Why do they have the word ‘Nu’? Isn’t it an unlucky word?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

“None of your business. If you keep on asking so many things, I will cut off your tongue.”

Ji Xiaonu was obviously hiding something from Feng Feiyun. She didn’t want him to know. There was a complicated expression on her face. Even though it was well hidden, Feng Feiyun still noticed it.

It seems like they also have their own stories, ah!

“Stop!”

Feng Feiyun suddenly shouted loudly.

Ji Xinnu, who was struggling to pull the carriage forward, quickly held her pace. However, Feng Feiyun was not sitting straight, so he rolled down from the wooden cart and fell straight to the ground.

“Boom!”

“Ouch! Can you go a bit slower?”

Feng Feiyun rubbed his butt and sat up from the ground.

Ji Xiaonu laughed loudly at Feng Feiyun’s misfortune. She felt a sense of schadenfreude, and then said:

“You suddenly yelled to stop, how can you even blame my sister?”

“Xiaonu, less arguing; quickly go help him up. He is already sick, so he shouldn’t sit on the cold ground.”

Ji Xinnu quickly came over and gently held him up with one hand. She slowly got him to sit on the wooden carriage.

Her actions were very meticulous, as if she was afraid of hurting Feng Feiyun. When he finally sat straight on the wooden carriage, she then slowly withdrew her hand.

Ji Xiaonu became increasingly annoyed. She squeezed her fists tightly. She felt that this beggar was using this opportunity to win her sister’s sympathy, and also to take advantage of her. She coldly snorted and said:

“Why were you yelling! Wanting to die, ah?”

“Hush! Don’t be so loud, do you guys smell something?”

Feng Feiyun closed his eyes and carefully sniffed with a smirk on his face.

The Ji sisters had doubts, but they also followed Feng Feiyun’s action and started to sniff. However, they couldn’t smell anything. There was nothing out of place here.

“Haha! It is over in that direction?”

Feng Feiyun pointed at the old road next to the mountain as he burst out in laughter. He repeatedly urged Ji Xiaonu to go search. It was as if he thought there was a treasure there.

There were only bushes and thorns in that direction, and it was completely dark. These large thorns had been there for so many years and were harder than iron. As for whether there was treasure or not, how would this beggar know?

Even though Ji Xiaonu was very doubtful, she still went over to the bush of thorns and sniffed again. There was still no distinct smell.

“Cut that bush, quickly. There is a Blood Spirit Seed inside; I can smell its medicinal scent. I can’t believe that we could dig up a Blood Spirit Seed in this Wang Wu Mountain — truly surprising.”

Feng Feiyun was rushing and talking to himself at the same time.

The Ji sisters could be considered to be quite knowledgeable about medicinal plants. At the very least, they knew the names and shapes of dozens of herbs. However, they have never heard of the Blood Spirit Seed, before. It had to be an ordinary herb and not worth many coins.

However, seeing Feng Feiyun’s incessant urging, they didn’t want to rain on his parade. They took out iron blades and started to cut the bush of thorns.

However, after the bush was chopped down, there was no sign of any medicinal plants. It was apparent that they were tricked by the beggar!

Ji Xiaonu wiped the sweat on her forehead and was no longer able to hold back. She rolled up her sleeve and walked forward angrily:

“It is not very interesting to tease us. At this moment, roll down from the carriage for me, we will go our separate ways!”

“Xiaonu!”

“Older Sister, this beggar is clearly a scoundrel. First he tried to steal the Ma Cang Eagle, then he pretended to be sick, and now he fooled us about the medicinal plant in the bush. Why are we still letting him stay? Sister has done enough, and you don’t owe him anything.”

Ji Xiaonu was crying and talking at the same time. She didn’t cry from anger; instead, she was feeling bad for her sister.

Ji Xinnu gently bit her lips and stared at the dispirited and weak Feng Feiyun. Her bright eyes also became moist as if she was about to cry.

Feng Feiyun stared at her and said:

“The Blood Spirit Seed grows in the stone. The stone is not too deep underground. If you still trust me, then you can dig it up and see!”

“It would be strange if we trusted you. What kind of medicinal plant grows inside a stone...”

Ji Xiaonu was carrying Feng Feiyun’s calves. She wanted to drag him down from the wooden carriage.

“Oh, there really is a red stone.”

Ji Xinnu, in the end, still chose to trust Feng Feiyun’s words. She dug out a red stone, around the size of a fist, from the mud. There was still a red liquid around it, like blood flowing from inside the stone.

Ji Xiaonu scowled and temporarily set Feng Feiyun’s feet aside. Then, she ran over to stare at the red stone in Ji Xinnu’s hand, and she curiously asked:

“Why is the stone bleeding?”

“It is because the Blood Spirit Seed has matured so the medicinal property is flowing outside!”

Feng Feiyun answered.

“Why are you lying? It is just a stone, how could a grass grow inside a stone?”

Ji Xiaonu revealed her white teeth and pretended to bite as she was scolding Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun didn’t want to argue with her — there was no need.

Ji Xinnu was surprised. This was her first time seeing a stone bleeding blood. Normally, if she dug a stone that was bleeding from the ground, she would be avoiding it from fear. How could she think about a grass growing inside the stone?

“There really is a medicinal grass inside?”

The voice of Ji Xinnu was a lot more gentle. It was as soft as the spring water, causing others to feel calm.

Feng Feiyun smiled and replied:

“Of course, but you guys might not believe me. Go to town and find a specialist on medicinal items and see. I trust that they will give you a very good price.”

“Well, how much is a good price? Around one thousand bronze?”

One thousand bronze coins, to them, was a very good price. At the very least, ordinary medicinal materials would not have this price. However, they also saw that this bloody stone was not ordinary, so they felt that it should be quite expensive.

Feng Feiyun rubbed his forehead and didn't know how to answer them. At the Yin Gou Ward, he had bought some Blood Spirit Seeds to cultivate. At that time, he spent more than one thousand gold coins to buy one root. One thousand gold coins was equivalent to ten million bronze coins.

However, the price should be cheaper to sell. As long as they met someone who could recognize the item, then, at the very least, it would be five million bronze coins. That should be enough to buy it.

If Feng Feiyun said five million bronze coins, they would definitely think that he was fooling them. Thus, he only smiled and nodded his head:

“If you guys sell it, being able to buy a beautiful dress should be possible.”

Although the two sisters did not know how much the medicinal grass inside the stone could sell for, it certainly wouldn't be cheap. They carefully put it away and continued to pull the wooden carriage back home.

“Hey, how did you know there was a rock underneath there?”

After a while, Ji Xiaonu couldn't suppress her curiosity and asked.

“The truth is... I am a Treasure Seeking Master!”

Feng Feiyun replied.

“What?!”

Ji Xiaonu was startled as she shouted. Then, she carefully looked at Feng Feiyun. Treasure Seeking Master — this was a high above character. This was the richest and most mysterious group in the world. Even the gate master of the Three Mysterious Gate would have to be deferential towards them. Was this beggar really a Treasure Seeking Master?

Feng Feiyun coughed twice and said:

“The truth is, I almost became a Treasure Seeking Master. However, later on, I suffered a reversal of fortune and my great teacher departed from this life. I then lost both of my parents and became separated from my wife and child. Then, natural calamities and manmade disasters drove me away from my home. In reality, I have learned two or three parts of the treasure seeking art, yet I am wrong nine times out of ten. Aizzz! Otherwise, how could I become so poor with this appearance today!”

Feng Feiyun lamented with sighs. It was as if he was remembering the past!

“Nevermind, you scared me for a second. So you are just a fortune teller who is wrong nine times out of ten. I think, compared to the blind man at the edge of the town, you aren't any better.”

Ji Xiaonu said.

“I am not a fortune teller, I have genuine abilities.”

“But at the moment, you are also a beggar!”

“I am not a beggar, I am a Treasure Seeking Master... At least I almost became a true Treasure Seeking Master, I was just a bit lacking!”

“If you keep on boasting, do you believe that I won’t throw you out of here and feed you to the wolves?”

“Fine, okay! I really am just a beggar!”

Chapter 106: Killing Intent

When dusk descended, the trio finally left Wang Wu Mountain and entered a small old town. The bustling crowd was slowly resounding in their ears.

They finally made it to Green Maple Town.

Even though the town was small, it had everything!

Feng Feiyun had been here for five days and was gradually adapting to everything.

With his eyes closed and legs crossed while his hands were slightly folded in front of his chest, lights were condensing in his hands, exuding some sparkling lights. His palms slowly pushed outward and unleashed a strike that struck three meters away, hitting an iron bell as big as a head and created a buzzing sound.

He recalled his palms and opened his eyes!

“Yes! Finally restored three parts of my power!”

Feng Feiyun felt the blood in his body flowing everywhere and his veins were filled with spirit energy.

“Creaking!”

The door of the wooden storage room was opened, letting a ray of sunshine in.

“Hey, still alive?”

Ji Xiaonu stood at the door while loudly asking Feng Feiyun.

“Can’t die just yet, I’m still alive. At this moment, I feel as strong as a dragon or a tiger and can even knock down an ox.”

Feng Feiyun jumped up from the haystack and was laughing nonstop.

Ji Xiaonu glared at him and then coldly said:

“If this is the case, then you can go now, right?”

“Go? Go where?”

Feng Feiyun pretended to not know anything.

“You ate and slept for free at my house for five days, don’t tell me you want to keep on freeloading?”

Ji Xiaonu never saw eye to eye with Feng Feiyun and wished that she could kick him out even sooner.

However, Ji Xinnu was a very kind girl and had always taken care of Feng Feiyun. Even though Ji Xiaonu was unruly, she also never went against her sister’s words.

While her sister was out selling herbs, Ji Xiaonu decided to go behind her back and chase Feng Feiyun away.

Before returning to peak condition, how could Feng Feiyun leave? Even if it was shameless, he would still stay behind. This place was far away from the cultivation world and was an opportune haven for him.

After the battle at Jing Huan Mountain, Feng Feiyun’s reputation was thunderous, resulting in many cultivators knowing his appearance. Once someone recognized him, it would bring about countless pursuers.

Before reaching his peak condition, it was better for him to not show his face in the cultivation world.

“Miss Xiaonu, I won’t be a freeloader for you two girls. If there is any menial hard work later, just leave it to me!”

Feng Feiyun sat down on the floor again.

“What do you mean?”

“What can I mean? I’m not planning to leave. I want to stay behind to take care of you guys. Two beautiful young girls living together is very dangerous, ah! It is really not fine for this house to not have a man!”

Feng Feiyun began to exclaim.

Ji Xiaonu’s eyes were showing a hint of impatience. It seemed like Big Sister really brought home a scoundrel. This bastard was probably lusting after our beauty. There would be trouble sooner or later if we keep him here.

He was definitely was not a good person. He could be a desperate thief on the run!

Green Maple Town was at the boundary of Fire Beacon City so, each year, there were many escapists that used this route to escape into Fire Beacon City. This beggar could be such a person.

A murderous thought appeared in Ji Xiaonu’s mind. Anyone that could survive in this town, even a young girl, would all greatly value caution. When they met a bad person, they would preemptively take action; otherwise, the ones harmed would be themselves.

A cold wind blew forward causing Feng Feiyun to shiver. He felt the killing intent!

A girl with killing intent was truly not simple. Feng Feiyun felt that this problem was a bit extraordinary. Even though his head was still down, he quickly peeked from the corner of his eye towards the door.

The originally fragile girl's eyes turned into a strange green. Even her long, black hair turned green as well and her fingernails quickly grew longer and sharper. Without a doubt, a claw from this hand would be enough to tear people into pieces.

How did a girl in the middle of nowhere — without any cultivation — suddenly turn into such a frightening shape!

The killing intent increasingly intensified and became colder like ice. Even though Feng Feiyun was sitting on the ground with his head down, his finger had already made a seal. If she truly took action, then he could only make a move first.

“Xiaonu, what are you guys talking about?”

Rapid footsteps came from outside. Ji Xinnu had come back and she was quickly approaching.

Feng Feiyun dispersed the seal in his hand and the chilling murderous intent also disappeared in the blink of an eye. When Feng Feiyun lifted his head, Ji Xiaonu turned into an innocent little girl with black eyes and hair again. It was as if everything he saw earlier was just an illusion.

Was it just an illusion?

“Big Sister, why are you back so soon?”

Ji Xiaonu grabbed her sister's arm and revealed a brilliant smile.

With a reproachful expression in her eyes, Ji Xinnu's lips slightly moved. She was naturally scolding her, but there was no sound coming out.

She finally sighed and shook her head and then went inside the wooden storage room. She gently smiled:

“Did Xiaonu scare you earlier?”

“What? No way! Big Sister Xinnu, what are you talking about, ah? Xiaonu is so cute like this, how can she scare me?”

Feng Feiyun stared blankly as if he didn't know anything.

Although Ji Xinnu was mild-mannered and had a faint smile on her face, her beautiful eyes — from start to finish — was carefully observing Feng Feiyun's every move. She wanted to confirm whether he truly didn't see anything or not.

If Feng Feiyun revealed a slightly abnormal hint, then this gentle and lovable Big Sister Xinnu would kill him without any hesitation.

Ji Xinnu slightly glanced at Ji Xiaonu and was met by a gentle head shake. It was as if Xiaonu was telling her that Feng Feiyun didn't see anything.

At this moment, she finally calmed down and smiled:

“That's good then, that's good. This brat, Xiaonu, grew up without parents so I always doted on her. This is why she is a little unreasonable and unruly. You shouldn't blame her right away.”

“How could I blame my savior? In fact, I think I should be taking my leave. If I stay here any longer, I might be affecting the relationship between you two sisters!”

Feng Feiyun felt a sense of dread from the earlier transformation of Ji Xiaonu.

One had to know that he had the soul of a phoenix and his spiritual sense was very accurate. Due to the side effect of the ancient pill, his spirit sense weakened; however, it absolutely shouldn't have been unable to find anything strange about these two. This meant that these two sisters were not simple — truly not simple.

A pair of poor sisters... The older one at sixteen years old and the younger one at fourteen years old was capable of surviving independently in an inhabitable city such as Fire Beacon City... Not only this, but they often traveled to the mountain as well. This was definitely not something ordinary girls could do.

Just this alone revealed the unusual situation, but Feng Feiyun had not thought of it before. The killing intent from earlier was real, along with the green eyes, green hair, and those sharp claws. All of it gave Feng Feiyun an intensifying ominous feeling.

There seems to be a problem, ah!

Cannot stay in this place any longer!

“Earlier, you didn't want to leave when I tried to kick you out, how come you suddenly want to leave?”

Ji Xiaonu exposed a glimmering sense of doubt in her eyes. She also came in and stared at Feng Feiyun with her jet-black round eyes.

She squatted to the right-hand side of Feng Feiyun and gently placed her small hand on his shoulder. Even though she transformed earlier, Feng Feiyun was sitting on the ground with his head down. He truly didn't see anything.

However, why did he suddenly want to leave? What would be the explanation for this?

Could he have really seen my transformation from earlier so he wanted to leave out of fear? If this was the case, then they absolutely couldn't let him leave this place alive!

This matter had a grave implication. Even the normally gentle and pleasant Ji Xinnu raised some suspicions at this moment. If this beggar actually knew, then they could never let him leave this place.

“Yeah, why do you suddenly have to go, ah? You aren't completely well yet. Plus, you don't have a home to go back to, so where can you go?”

Ji Xinnu also stared at him intensely as she slowly placed her jade-like hand on his other shoulder. Her voice was still soft like before, and her smile was full of kindness!

Two beautiful girls, sitting left and right of him. Plus, they were both charmingly staring at him. Their jade-like hands were on his shoulders in a very intimate manner. Any man in this scenario would have laughed out loud and hugged them into his arms.

However, Feng Feiyun felt as if there were two centipedes crawling over his body. At this moment, if he said the wrong words, then these slender jade-like hands of theirs on his shoulders would directly tear him in half.

Their eyes continuously blinked, but they never averted their gaze from Feng Feiyun. They only wanted a reasonable explanation. If Feng Feiyun couldn't come up with anything, then this meant that their identities have been revealed and that he must die!"

"I... Why, why did I want to leave? It is, it is because... I found that I..."

Feng Feiyun stuttered, and his face became redder and redder. The blood rushed all the way to his neck. He slowly lowered his head as if he was mustering all of his courage, then he finally said:

"I... I found that I like Big Sister Xinnu. I really cannot restraint this love in my heart. After you saved my life next to the small stream in the mountain, along the way, I always silently remembered it in my heart. Sometimes, emotions just come so suddenly, and I was not prepared. I know that in Big Sister Xinnu's eyes, I am just a beggar. You saved me because you pitied me. However, I can't extricate myself... I can't help myself from falling in love with you."

Feng Feiyun bitterly shook his head and smiled till tears flowed out, and he said:

"I know I am not worthy of you, and you also don't think much of me. Compared to sitting in the wooded storage room every night while being tormented by love, I would rather leave this place early. Xiaonu is right, I cannot linger in this place. I am trash and a freeloader, but... even if I leave this place, I will never be able to forget you. You are engraved in my heart and carved into my bones. Big Sister Xinnu, am I foolish? You want to tell me to leave this place, right?"

Chapter 107: Yang Worlds Three Strange, Yin Worlds Three Evils

Feng Feiyun's eyes were reddened as he blankly stared at Ji Xinnu while his lips gently shivered without saying any other words!

"This..."

How could Ji Xinnu have expected Feng Feiyun to say these things? Thus, she was momentarily confused. In a short amount of time, she didn't dare to look straight into his eyes, so she smiled and turned her head.

Sweat began to form on her hands, and she felt a little uncomfortable. Her gaze left Feng Feiyun's shoulder, and she only thought about getting as far away as possible from Feng Feiyun. Oh heavens! He had such thoughts in his mind. What should I do now? What should I do now?

Ji Xiaonu was also in a daze for a long time with her little cherry-shaped mouth forming an "O". Naturally, she didn't think that this beggar would secretly like her sister. His words were indeed true and romantic and had the shy expression of a young boy; it was impossible to be a lie.

"What a joke! I know I should go, I cannot stay behind!"

Feng Feiyun's mind lamented how dangerous the situation was just now. Luckily, he was able to fool them. Without passing through this gate, maybe his life would have to stay in this place forever.

Feng Feiyun stood up while continuously sighing. He pulled his tired body towards the door!

If he didn't run now, then when would he!

"Wait a minute!"

Feng Feiyun's heart was alarmed with a panicked sound. He focused a cold mist of energy under his feet while channeling spirit energy in his dantian. He was getting prepared to make a move.

Ji Xinnu came from behind with some hesitation and an apologetic sensation. She stood in front of Feng Feiyun and said:

"The truth is... The truth is... you can also stay here!"

'Ah!'

Feng Feiyun's heart jumped. I wish I could leave here instantly, I didn't want to stay at all. I was only pretending to be reluctant earlier as a show for you guys.

Only the heavens would understand the heart of this woman. Truly unpredictable, she's telling me to stay behind!

Then what is the right decision here?

"Hey, Little Brat, what expression is that on your face? My big sister only wants you to stay behind because she is afraid that when you leave this house, you will die on the streets. Don't think that my big sister likes you, your sweet words earlier could only fool a three year old little girl."

Ji Xiaonu was still yelling at Feng Feiyun like before.

"Cough Cough, I never fooled a three year old little girl before!"

Feng Feiyun looked a little embarrassed.

Ji Xinnu smiled and said:

"You don't have to listen to Ji Xiaonu's nonsense. You can rest assured and stay here. As long as you work

Hard and not only eat and sleep, we won't chase you away! Xiaonu, follow me, let Feiyun have a good rest."

Ji Xiaonu angrily glared at Feng Feiyun once again before she finally left with her sister from the wooden storage room.

Feng Feiyun was really frustrated. Since they wanted him to stay, then it would raise some suspicions if he still left. At that moment, it might be a life threatening danger to himself.

What secrets were they hiding?

Feng Feiyun felt a wave of uneasiness while speculating many things in his head. His sight wandered around the wooden storage room before falling on a large iron bell inside the woodshed. Why was there a large iron bell inside the storage room?

The iron bell was as tall as a person, and it should weigh more than one thousand jin. The surface was covered in yellow rust. After wiping away the rust, there were a few words and a drawing was revealed beneath.

To produce this much rust, this iron bell should have existed for a very long time.

“Ha!”

Feng Feiyun was trying to identify the writings and drawing, then he smelled a strange odor. This odor was quite faint, and if Feng Feiyun’s sense of smell was not amazing, then he definitely wouldn’t have been able to recognize this scent.

“This is the smell of blood coming from inside the iron bell.”

Feng Feiyun came up with a possibility in his head.

This huge iron bell was originally placed in a pond full of blood and was soaked in it for too long; thus, the surface was stained with rust. For unknown reasons, this iron bell was fished out from the pond and brought to this place.

Who in the world brought this huge iron bell here, and why?

“Jian Era... 38th year, from the Ji Clan’s ancestral hall... Gui Ying bestowed by the heaven, take the False Green Blood... Some kind of treasures, I cannot understand any of this!”

Feng Feiyun could read some of the blurry words and identified some parts of it, but he could not understand the overall meaning.

The only clue was the 38th year of the Jian Era. However, this was an era from more than a thousand years ago. When Feng Feiyun read the “History of the Godly Jin Dynasty”, he had inadvertently seen the name of this era before.

Many great things happened during the Jian Era so Feng Feiyun had some impressions. However, he only remembered that this was the name of the era over one thousand years ago, but he wasn’t sure exactly how many years it was. He would have to read the book again to find out what exactly happened.

“The Ancestral Hall of the Ji Clan, Ji Clan... Oh! I think I have heard of this before, why does it sound so familiar, aiyzz! Nevermind, why think about it so much! The right path is to cultivate first. Those two sisters are not simple, ah! Green hair and eyes along with long claws — what kind of existence is this. I have never heard of a demon race like this. Maybe they aren’t demons, but they are also not humans. Could it be that they cultivated a strange merit law?”

Feng Feiyun really wanted to calm his mind to cultivate, but the image of Ji Xiaonu’s transformation remained in his head. It was truly frightening, even more frightening than a ghost that had just crawled out from a grave.

“Big Sister, why do you want to keep him here? Could it be that you really trusted his words? You cannot trust men’s words.”

Ji Xiaonu perched her lips and was a bit angry.

Ji Xinnu gently smiled and said:

“Foolish Little Sister, we are hiding here. Naturally, we hope that the less people know about us, the better.”

“Yet you still let him stay.”

Ji Xiaonu puzzlingly said.

“This is because he said he was a Treasure Seeking Master!”

Ji Xinnu’s expression carried a strange glint. It was as if she was thinking about something.

“Come on, Big Sister, so you really do believe his nonsense. If he really was a Treasure Seeking Master, then I will kneel to him and call him master.”

Ji Xiaonu said in a disdainful manner.

Ji Xinnu shook her head and answered:

“I actually somewhat believe him. Today, I went to sell the medicinal grass and secretly went to Grandpa Sun to give him the blood-colored stone. He was frightened at that moment and said that there was a magical grass inside the stone that was worth a few million coins. This was a medicinal item that cultivators wished for. Only someone with experienced sights or sensitive spirit awareness, or a Treasure Seeking Master, would be able to find it.”

“This actually happened, ah?”

Ji Xiaonu continued:

“There is no spirit energy on the beggar and he had mortal eyes. Yet, he was able to find this mysterious grass. Could he really be a Treasure Seeking Master?”

“Even if he wasn’t a real Treasure Seeking Master, he definitely still has some grasp on certain abilities of a Treasure Seeking Master.”

With a complex look in her eyes, Ji Xinnu continued:

“Grandpa Sun said that people who were capable of learning some means of a Treasure Seeking Master would have the talents to become one. Not one would even appear in a million people. If we let him study the “Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record”, then his future potential might be great. He would be able to help us...”

She wanted to speak more but instead paused because of certain taboos that she didn’t dare to say out loud.

“Does Grandpa Sun want to give him the ‘Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record’? This is absolutely impermissible. In the eyes of outsiders, Treasure Seeking Masters are only people who search for spirit treasures and materials. Only the experts know that Treasure Seeking Masters are the ones who travel between the gap of the Yin and Yang. They are able to see the Heaven’s Fortune, excavate ancient burials, destroy the Murderous Worlds, stabilize the Yang World’s Three Strange and Yin World’s Three

Evils. If he successfully cultivates the 'Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record', then wouldn't he specialize in suppressing us?"

Ji Xiaonu continuously shook her head. She felt that Feng Feiyun was not simple and couldn't be trusted.

Ji Xinnu replied:

"Wanting to suppress the Yang World's Three Strange and Yin World's Three Evils... Even a seventh ranked Treasure Seeking Master wouldn't be able to do it. In addition to that, Grandpa Sun is still here. Unless he was able to cultivate the 'Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record' to the realm of 'seeing through the heavens above and earth below', he wouldn't be to accomplish anything anyway. Don't you ever think about these days of hiding? If he could actually cultivate the record successfully and go to the Yang World to eliminate... that existence... How great would it be, ah!"

There was a glimmer of light in Ji Xiaonu's eyes, and she hesitatingly said:

"Grandpa Sun also had this thought?"

Ji Xinnu nodded her head and sentimentally replied:

"Grandpa Sun has lived for too long. He told me that he didn't know how many days he will last to protect us, so he really wants to meet the little brat once."

"Grandpa Sun is still living on the cliff?"

Ji Xiaonu asked.

"He moved down to the gravestone area. He finished carving it for many hundred years now and it is about time for it to be useful!"

"Aizz! It seems like Old Grandpa won't live for much longer and is going to his burial step by step. The next time he moves would be into the grave on top of the cliff."

Ji Xiaonu said.

"The Yang World's Three Strange, the Great Emptiness Strange, they all came from the same painting. Where they are carved is their home, unlike us. When we die, not even a trace will be left behind. This is the real sorrow!"

Ji Xinnu lamented.

If Feng Feiyun was standing here right now, then he would certainly not understand what they were saying. What kind of existence was Grandpa Sun? The Great Emptiness Strange? A painting?

There were some mysterious things in this world that not even cultivators were aware of. For example, the Yang World's Three Strange and the Yin World's Three Evils. Only the most mysterious Treasure Seeking Masters in this world would come in contact with these beings.

Chapter 108: The Tigers Roar over Green Maple Town

An iron bell laid in the woodshed with its surface covered by yellow rust. It was etched with circular patterns and was brimming with a peculiar rhythm.

Why was there a large iron bell with writings on it here? It seemingly depicting a major event that happened in the past.

Sitting next to the iron bell, Feng Feiyun felt very helpless. His finger couldn't help but trace along the bell's surface. It was a truly ordinary iron bell, not made from any diluted spirit steels, yet it was extremely heavy, exceeding more than ten thousand jin. It was heavier than Feng Feiyun's expectations by more than ten times.

If it was truly made from ordinary metal, then it would not be possible to be this heavy!

"Thump Thump!"

Feng Feiyun made a fist, knocked on the surface, and put his ear close to it to listen!

"Ommmm ommmm!"

A terrifying sound came from within. If Feng Feiyun didn't retreat quickly, then this sound would have shattered his eardrums.

"Just the sound created from my knocking fist was enough to shockingly ache my eardrums, this iron bell is truly not ordinary!"

This iron bell still exuded the stench of blood. Maybe it was soaked in a pool of blood, or it perhaps killed a Giant once and the blood of this Giant still stained the surface until now.

Feng Feiyun stood up with both feet planted into the ground. His two hands held the iron bell and he furiously exerted strength; he wanted to lift up this iron bell. He felt that there was truly something inside. It was a strange feeling that stemmed from his spiritual awareness.

With such a large iron bell, even if a dead corpse was inside, it would be completely plausible!

"There isn't a dead corpse inside, right?"

Feng Feiyun slightly lifted up the iron bell and felt an extraordinary and indescribable presence. It seemed to be breathing with a very slow speed, an unusually slow speed. Plus, this presence did not feel like it was from a human being.

Feng Feiyun's hands were not only shaking, but even cold sweat began to pour from his body. If he truly lifted this iron bell, could he be releasing a horrible creature from inside?

Right when Feng Feiyun was hesitating, there was the sound of chaotic and rushed footsteps from the outside. Just by hearing the footsteps, Feng Feiyun immediately knew that Ji Xiaonu was coming.

It was this little girl that he didn't like again!

"Crankkk!"

The door was pushed open, and it was indeed Ji Xiaonu.

Feng Feiyun was still lying on the ground next to the pyre. It was as if he hadn't moved at all.

Ji Xiaonu bit her lips and disdainfully stared at Feng Feiyun's disheveled hair along with his ragged and dirty clothes. This beggar had not taken a bath nor washed his face in who knows how many days. His face was covered with dirt, and his eyes and nose were no longer recognizable.

"Hey! Come with me!"

Ji Xiaonu said.

"Hey this, hey that. I am a person with a last name and a given name. My name is Feng Feiyun."

Feng Feiyun arched his back and stood up from the ground with a smile on his face. Then he concernedly asked:

"Where is your big sister?"

Ji Xiaonu stared at his despicable face and became even more uncomfortable. This beggar was still dwelling on her big sister; he is truly a frog wanting to eat a swan. He should look into the mirror for a little bit to see his own appearance!

"Brat, I am warning you: forget about my sister! Otherwise, I will not be as courteous to you!"

Ji Xiaonu narrowed her eyes and waved her five, cute fingers in front of Feng Feiyun. Then, she turned them into a tender and white fist.

Feng Feiyun wasn't taking her threat seriously, but he asked:

"Of course I don't have this courage, I was simply just asking!"

"Today, I will bring you to meet an important senior. My big sister already went there first to prepare so we will go right now as well!"

Ji Xiaonu looked at Feng Feiyun's clothing and continuously shook her head. Finally, she said:

"Meeting this senior today is not a joke. Why not take a bath first, so that it wouldn't be so distasteful in front of him. Why are you just standing there?"

Feng Feiyun was indeed in a daze and only regained his wits after a while. He helplessly waved his arms around and muttered:

"Isn't this a little too fast? I have not prepared anything!"

Ji Xiaonu was also stunned. Then she suddenly understood that the beggar was having strange thoughts again. She angrily stepped on his feet and said:

"Do you really think that my sister thinks highly of you? What are you doing? You're only daydreaming."

"What other thing could it be when meeting a person, ah?"

Feng Feiyun innocently said.

"Is going to see a senior always an in-law meeting?"

Ji Xiaonu angrily rolled her eyes and said:

“I don’t want to waste words with you. You don’t need to take a bath anymore. Just stick with this appearance and come with me right now.”

Feng Feiyun chuckled in his mind and felt that this little girl was much more interesting than her older sister. He pretended to nod in an honest manner and followed her outside.

At this moment, it was already getting late, and the stars were appearing high above. The moon was shining down, creating mottle shadows on the ground.

“Why are we going to meet this senior at night? Isn’t it more polite to go during the day?”

Feng Feiyun said as he was standing in the yard and lifted his head towards the sky. He looked at the position of the moon and the stars to guess the time — it was four o’clock at night.

“Shut up!”

Ji Xiaonu mercilessly stomped on Feng Feiyun’s foot again. It was so hard that he grimaced in pain, but he didn’t dare to make a noise.

They haven’t yet left the courtyard that was inhabited by the two sisters before Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped and felt tense. He stared into the deep curtain of darkness and his pair of eyes narrowed into a gap.

Something was happening!

Up ahead, Ji Xiaonu also felt that something wasn’t right. She also stopped and looked towards the same direction as Feng Feiyun.

The two of them responded almost at the same time, but Feng Feiyun was a bit faster. However, since Ji Xiaonu’s attention was gathered towards the darkness, she didn’t notice the abnormal reaction of Feng Feiyun.

“Hurry, hide!”

Ji Xiaonu’s pretty face suddenly turned pale. She pulled Feng Feiyun all the way back to the woodshed and slammed the door shut.

“What happened exactly?”

Feng Feiyun was pushed to the corner by her and couldn’t move.

“Shut up!”

Ji Xiaonu’s nerves were tense, yet she still sharply snapped at Feng Feiyun. However, this did not hide her nervousness. Her two hands were squeezing Feng Feiyun’s arm tightly.

She was indeed very nervous, and her body was compressed into a clump.

“Ngaoooo!”

In the darkness, there was a muffled tiger roar that carried a cold wind from very far away.

There was a five-meter long black tiger flying in the sky, but to call it a huge tiger was not very accurate because it only had the similar length of a tiger. It didn't have any fur on its body and was instead covered by silky black scales and it had two huge wings from its back. The two wings were in the shape of a fan, and each flap created a huge gust of wind.

This was a distinguished beast, a "Scaled Tiger" with three hundred years of cultivation!

When a fierce beast reaches one hundred years and above for their cultivation, they would already fall into the category of distinguished beasts. They would be captured by an immortal gate or taken by the Godly Martial Army of the Godly Jin Dynasty to train them into war beasts.

Thus, in the mortal world, normally no one would be able to see a beast above one hundred years of cultivation. And distinguished beasts with three hundred years of cultivation were even rarer and had powerful battle potential. They would be able to destroy a city's wall with just one hit.

In a few small immortal gates, a distinguished beast with three hundred years of cultivation could be called a Beast King.

The layer of scales on the Scaled Tiger had changed three times so it was as hard as steel. Even ordinary flames would not be able to harm it. It truly had three hundred years worth of cultivation.

Riding the Scaled Tiger was a skinny, black-clothed young man with evil energy surrounding his body. His face was pale, like a corpse crawling out from a grave.

"The two demon spawns had escaped for so long. I finally found a little trail!"

Another Scaled Tiger was flying in the back with a woman on top of it. She was also wearing black clothing. With two steel swords on her back and a strange stone bagua compass on her hand, it was as if she was searching for something.

Her cold eyes focused on the bagua compass with one finger pointed towards the sky. Her finger seals continuously transformed, and the lights from the stars all shined onto the bagua compass.

A third Scaled Tiger at the back caught up, and there were four men wearing black, godly armor. Their entire bodies were covered by the armor, only revealing their black eyes, like two black holes without any emotions.

Four black mist circled the space between the armor as if they were four death gods.

They tried to follow right behind the man and woman up ahead, but they didn't dare to pass them. They were clearly the bodyguards brought along by this man and woman.

Who were they and what were they searching for in the dark night? They kept on circling the space around Green Maple Town. The tigers' roars resounded throughout the darkness and broke the tranquility at this location, causing the townspeople to awaken from their dreams.

Chapter 109: Approaching Crisis

"During the full moon is when the yin energy is at its strongest. Demon Spawn, do you still want to hide?"

The lady in black raised the stone bagua compass in her hand and coldly scanned all of Green Maple Town. The entire town was quickly encompassed by her eyes.

The voice was mighty and spread across the night sky!

Her bagua compass rapidly turned faster and faster. It completely hid the moonlight in the sky. No, to be exact, the bagua compass had devoured all of the surrounding moonlight.

“Rawrr!”

The Scaled Tiger beneath her opened its huge, bloody jaw — like a basin — and violently roared, shaking all of Green Maple Town.

“Oh, so they are righteous warriors slaying the evil. Hehe, why do we need to be scared like this! Come on out, come on out.”

Feng Feiyun wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and stood up. However, his legs didn’t get the chance to be straightened before he was already pulled back by Ji Xiaonu.

“Don’t move, they are people from the Ji Clan.”

Ji Xiaonu said with a deep tone as she gritted her teeth and coldly glared at Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun was very close to her, and their bodies were basically attached at the same place. Feng Feiyun’s back felt a little warm, and he could even sense the two soft goods in front of her chest.

This little girl is developing really well, ah! Feng Feiyun slightly rubbed his back twice and the sensation became even stronger.

“If you move again, do you believe that I won’t rip off your head?”

Ji Xiaonu was squatting right behind Feng Feiyun with her chest glued to his back. At this moment, when he gently moved, she was naturally very sensitive and knew what this scoundrel was thinking.

He was simply too disgusting — truly a scoundrel. If the experts from the Ji Clan weren’t hovering up above, she would have directly killed Feng Feiyun already.

Feng Feiyun turned around and innocently smiled:

“I... I wanted to ask why you are so afraid of the Ji Clan. Do you owe them a lot of money?”

Hearing the two words “Ji Clan”, Ji Xiaonu’s eyes gave birth to endless hatred, and her white teeth bit on her lips and said:

“Don’t be nosy about others’ business!”

Feng Feiyun suddenly remembered that the Ji Clan was a powerful cultivation clan of the Grand Southern Prefecture. It had about the same power as the Feng Clan. The Ji Clan’s history dated for more than one thousand years, but the Ji Clan had always been entrenched in the Godly Tiger County and rarely brought their forces out of Violet Firmament Ancient City. As a result, their name was not as renowned as the Feng Clan or Qin Clan, but their power was not any weaker.

Plus, the Ji Clan was a rather mysterious family, and they were also very low-key. Outsiders didn't even know where they were located in the Godly Tiger County.

Truly not simple, ah, truly not simple!

Obviously, the two Ji sisters were the two demon spawns that the Ji Clan was searching for. What the hell did they do to offend the Ji Clan?

Feng Feiyun hesitated for a moment, and he pretended to be scared as he asked:

"I think that they came with a lot of people. If they searched every house in the town, we wouldn't be able to hide."

Ji Xiaonu also thought of this, and a glimmer of worry appeared in her eyes. She hugged Feng Feiyun's arm even tighter:

"What should we do then?"

"Like I said earlier, a house without a man will not do. You stay put here! I will go reason with them. Isn't it only a bit of money? Might as well give it to them."

Feng Feiyun acted composed to paint a picture of how an ordinary person would act — frightened but also heroic.

"They will not reason with you. Once you walk out, they will take your life."

Ji Xiaonu felt that this beggar was a fool. He even wanted to reason with the Ji Clan's cultivators. If there was reasoning in the cultivation world, then there wouldn't be so many killings.

This fool at least had a heart. At the very least, he didn't run away by himself.

In the night sky, the three Scaled Tigers were still hovering above with their wings blocking out the stars and the moon, leaving Green Maple Town in darkness.

Ji Fengleng suddenly stood up from the Scaled Tiger's back with his pale face full of killing intent. He looked at the lady in black and asked:

"Find them yet?"

"From the compass, there is only one in Green Maple Town. However, the cultivation of this demon spawn is higher. At this moment, I have no way of directly locating it."

Ji Cangyue's cold gaze stared at the bagua compass. On its surface was the reflection of the stars along with the moonlight's condensation, creating a green shadow.

"First, we will capture this demon spawn. Then, we can naturally force the other one out."

Ji Fengleng's face became even whiter; it was as if he was painted white. He quickly said:

"Four Grand Death Generals, you all watch the four directions of Green Maple Town. Don't let even a fly out. Above and below the ground, carve the Yang Rune Death Formation to prevent this demon spawn from escaping underground."

“Yes!”

The four Death Generals simultaneously confirmed and adorned their armor before they jumped down from the Scaled Tiger’s back. They turned into four black shadows and began to carve the arrays throughout the town’s four directions.

Ji Fengleng and Ji Cangyue also jumped down from the tigers. Their cultivations were extremely high. Their clothes fluttered in the sky. One cold person and one cold beauty, like two death gods descending from the heavens, they rendered the townspeople to be in horror.

“Oh heavens! Is this the Huang Feng thieves coming to slaughter the town?”

“All of you look at the three huge beasts in the sky. They aren’t the thieves from Huang Feng Mountain, but more like furious devils!”

Nearly all the townsfolk of Green Maple Town were awakened and left their rooms only to see a man and a woman in black descend from the sky.

Their bodies were very straight, like two sharp swords. Their eyes were especially formidable. A direct stare at anyone would send shivers down their entire bodies. They would then fall down to the floor, trembling from the coldness.

Truly frightening — one gaze alone was enough to scare people down to the ground.

“All of you go back to your houses and wait in there. If anyone dares to step out of the house, they’ll be killed on the spot!”

Ji Fengleng’s cold gaze swept through the townsfolk, causing them to have leg cramps. They prostrated on the ground and strugglingly crawled back into their own homes.

The town became silent again; no one was on the streets. Desolate and tranquil.

“Search house by house. I will search the left street, you search the right street!”

Finished speaking, Ji Fengleng destroyed the door of the first house with a palm and entered.

Green Maple Town was not big; there was only one common road from one side to the other. There were only around one hundred houses. If they searched house by house, then within six hours, they could entirely search Green Maple Town once. Not mentioning a human, even a hidden mouse could be found.

The worst situation had occurred!

They were truly searching house by house. They will eventually find the hiding spot of Feng Feiyun and Ji Xiaonu.

Danger was approaching step by step.

“What should we do now! While they still aren’t here, should we try to go first?”

Feng Feiyun's heart was beginning to beat faster as well. If the Ji Clan's experts found Ji Xiaonu, they definitely wouldn't let him go, either.

"Go? Not possible. The Four Grand Death Generals of the Ji Clan are all top experts, and they have already blocked the four directions. At the moment, I'm afraid they have set up the Yang Rune Death Formation. We essentially can't escape."

Ji Xiaonu became desperate and stared at the iron bell in the corner of the woodshed. She bit her teeth and coldly said:

"We'll risk our lives against them if it comes down to it!"

It was apparent that she was not a match for the Ji Clan's experts. Otherwise, she wouldn't be hiding nor have such a frightened appearance.

At this moment, she was already cornered with no path to retreat. She couldn't hide any longer and could only fight one last desperate battle.

"Isn't it only a few coins? Why the need to risk your life? Right, what is a Death General?"

Feng Feiyun pretended to not know anything and he asked blankly.

In the end, a normal person shouldn't know an existence like a Death General!

"You... Even if I explain it, you wouldn't understand!"

Ji Xiaonu's heart was in despair, ah. Why did she have to meet such a useless idiot.

"Bam!"

There was a loud noise coming from the outside. Another door was broken. Someone with cold aura came in. Even though they were still very far away, the air was becoming colder.

It was truly an expert!

Feng Feiyun glanced from the gap in the door. It was the woman in black with a bagua compass in her hand. Her eyes were extremely sharp, like two swords. She had already walked into the yard.

Ji Xiaonu's entire body was tense. Her eyes and hair turned green again. Even though it was night time and one couldn't see their five fingers in front of them, Feng Feiyun's sight was extremely powerful. The transformation couldn't hide from him.

She transformed once again. The moment the wooden storage room's door was pushed open, she would directly rush forward. Even though it would result in death, she didn't have any other choice.

Feng Feiyun's palms became sweaty as well!

"Step step!"

Ji Cangyue's footsteps were inching closer. She noticed that there were people in the wooden storage room which was why she came.

Not good! This woman in black was really not simple. Her aura was like a blade. A desperate battle with her would only result in death; what should we do now?

What to do? How about this!

Feng Feiyun dragged Ji Xiaonu, who wanted to rush out, back. His two hands pushed down on her shoulders and he solemnly said:

“Don’t be rash, you are not her match. I have a solution!”

Chapter 110: Too Swift Actions

Under the bright moonlight and the screaming of the cold wind, a surge of chilling killing intent was hovering about.

Ji Cangyue’s clothes sank down, it was as if they were made from steel. The wind couldn’t blow even the hem of her sleeve. The bagua compass in her hand contained sparkling stars. It seemed that there was a whole universe inside.

The green shadow on the compass became clearer and brighter. Clearly, the demon spawn was very close.

There were only a few hundred people in Green Maple Town, and all of the houses had a lamp burning since there were people in the house. However, only this part of the town was unusually quiet without any light.

Too strange — the demon spawn was very likely hiding in this compound.

The two black swords on Ji Cangyue’s back began to move, issuing clanking sounds. Her whole body was also a sheathed sword that was ready to be unleashed.

There was the sound of breathing from inside the wooden shed, and it was very fast!

Ji Cangyue shifted her body and turned into a black shadow to instantly reappear in front of the door. Her two swords began to shake even harder.

“Bam!”

The wooden door was broken by her palm and her dual swords instantly left their sheaths, emanating two bright lights akin to lightning dragons. The dual swords were already in her hands, but they didn’t pierce forward and paused in midair.

Ji Cangyue was also shocked!

On top of the wooden pile was a man and a woman, sneaking a romance. The man was completely naked and was on top of the petite, cute girl. His back was revealed and was vibrant with youth.

“Hmh! Ah...”

The man buried his head and was kissing the girl’s neck and lips. Her unkempt hair completely covered her face. At this moment, the two were inflamed with passionate love and heavy breathing. Slowly and slowly, they were entangled while reaching the peak of pleasure.

They seemed to be in a rush. After kissing her face, one of his hands was taking off her clothes as they were half dangling around her chest while the other hand lifted up her slender leg and mounted it on his shoulder. He seemed very professional.

The woman was also harmonizing. She constantly wiggled her soft body while faintly moaning:

“Slower, slower... A, oh, oh!”

As the sweat dripped down their skin and when they were reaching the peak of pleasure, the wooden door was broken and a woman in black suddenly barged in.

Feng Feiyun and Ji Xiaonu, who were lost in their passion on top of the pyre, suddenly stopped!

Feng Feiyun’s entire body shivered as he was pushing forward. At this moment, he suddenly turned his head. With sweat dripping down his forehead, he stared at Ji Cangyue in astonishment. However, his body was still on top of Ji Xiaonu.

Ji Cangyue was stunned. She bit down on her teeth and carefully observed Feng Feiyun’s naked body. Feng Feiyun was like a frightened bird, and he immediately covered his lower body.

“Female Hero, please spare us, ah! We are two willing lovers!”

Feng Feiyun trembled as he saw the two black swords in her hands and he kept begging for mercy. He was still hugging Ji Xiaonu in her messy clothing and hid her in his arms.

Ji Cangyue quickly turned around and no longer stared at the bare ass of Feng Feiyun. She angrily bit her teeth and asked:

“Who on earth are you? Why are you hiding here?”

“I am called Feng Er Gou! We were hiding here... We were hiding here... to... to...”

Feng Feiyun stalled for a long time and words wouldn’t properly come out as his face was completely red.

Ji Cangyue tapped her forehead and felt really stupid for asking this question. A boy and a girl hiding alone in a wooden storage room with this scene... What else could they be doing?

Why did I ask such a thing?

“No need to say it!”

Ji Cangyue was a bit embarrassed. She slightly glanced at the naked and intertwined man and woman again. Feng Feiyun hugged Ji Xiaonu tighter and tensely said:

“Female Hero, we are truly in love, please spare us a living path.”

“When did I say I wanted to separate you two?”

Ji Cangyue was a little speechless.

“Are you not a thief from Huang Feng Mountain? Witch Shisan Niang?”

Feng Feiyun astonishingly said.

Ji Cangyue replied:

“...”

“Shisan Niang, I know that you like pretty men and specialize in picking handsome men — like me — back to Huang Feng Mountain to have your way with me. However, even if you do this, you can only have my body, not my heart.”

Feng Feiyun spoke clearly with emotion as true tears dripped down.

Ji Cangyue’s lung were about to explode from anger. How could she encounter this sort of thing? She was even considered a witch by this guy. If she didn’t notice that this brat was a mortal without a trace of spirit energy, she would have slapped all the teeth out of his mouth.

Ji Cangyue’s attention was drawn to Feng Feiyun so she didn’t notice the small, pretty, and shy girl in Feng Feiyun’s embrace. She only considered her as a little girl with her first love.

“Hmph!”

Ji Cangyue turned around and left as if she was escaping. She only thought about getting away from this bastard, Feng Feiyun. She wanted to get as far away as possible before his mouth would spew out even more dirty words.

When she went to search the house next door, Feng Feiyun and Ji Xiaonu finally breathed a sigh of relief and knew that they had made it through this disaster.

Feng Feiyun’s power was only thirty percent of his prime condition. Even if he risked his life, he wouldn’t be able to fight Ji Cangyue and so, he had to resort to this move.

Even if Ji Cangyue had a high cultivation, she was only an inexperienced girl. After seeing the secret passionate affair between a couple, she naturally wouldn’t dare to look at it anymore. Especially when the scoundrel, Feng Feiyun, deliberately showed his lower body that was towering directly at her. How could she try to search more carefully after this?

Because Feng Feiyun grasped her mentality, he was able to repel her.

“Pahh! Hmph! Pahh! You actually kissed me!”

Ji Xiaonu continuously spat on the ground, wanting to spit away all of Feng Feiyun’s saliva. Truly disgusting — it was only supposed to be an act yet he actually kissed really hard. Plus, his tongue thrust inside her slender mouth.

Feng Feiyun licked his lips and revealed a silly smile:

“This female hero’s eyes were very smart; if I didn’t kiss correctly, I’m afraid that she would have been able to see through it.”

“Your hand shouldn’t have actually reached into my clothes. You even gripped so tightly.”

Ji Xiaonu’s black eyes were filled with anger as her long eyelashes were fluttering. She lifted her white-as-snow hands to put on the clothes that were undressed by Feng Feiyun. However, the sensation did not feel better, her two breasts were still in pain.

“Cough cough! Earlier, it was pitch black, and that female hero was so aggressive. At that moment, I was very tense and my hands couldn’t help it so I used a bit too much strength.”

Feng Feiyun replied.

Ji Xiaonu’s small hands busily covered her chest and angrily pushed Feng Feiyun’s chest, knocking him flying to the outside.

“Give it back to me!”

Her expression was very hard to see, but it carried a shy blush.

“What?”

Feng Feiyun fell to the ground. He rubbed his head not knowing what was going on.

“Still pretending with me... Where did you hide my clothes?”

Her red face became even more beautiful. Because of the intense exercise from earlier, the headband on her head was cut and her long hair fell straight down all the way to her waist.

This caused her to be even more charming!

“Aren’t you wearing your clothes right now?”

Feng Feiyun innocently said.

“I’m talking about... The thing inside!”

“Oh! I remember now. I took it off too quickly and then pocketed it earlier. I’m really sorry, ah! It seemed to be a bad habit from before... No, that is not true, this was my first time. I was scared by that female hero so my action was too fast!”

Feng Feiyun unwillingly took out a piece of sheep clothing of unknown colors and began to look at it. It still carried the scent of a young girl. The scent seemed to be orchid — truly very tempting.

This was her underwear that was tightly worn on her body, and it was very smooth when clasped in the hand.

“She was not a female hero, she was only a Death Spirit Child groomed by the Ji Clan.”

Ji Xiaonu turned her back and put on her underwear again while speaking with a cold voice that was filled with hatred.

Feng Feiyun looked at her cute, petite body and couldn’t help but recall the fierce and ferocious actions from earlier. He gently rubbed his fingers and then took out — from his pocket — a small piece of cloth. He embarrassingly coughed twice before he said:

“Earlier, I was too swift and accidentally took this out as well.”

Ji Xiaonu’s round eyes began to turn green as she looked at the small piece of cloth in Feng Feiyun’s hand. While slightly clamping her long and slender legs, she felt that, below her skirt, it was a bit breezy.

A cold breeze blew in from the outside, and this cold sensation became even more apparent.

