

SPIRIT VESSEL

Chapter 1062: A Man

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The battle has alarmed the entire palace. Gusts of wind could be heard everywhere as guards and guest elders rushed over to deal with the intruders.

However, the moment they saw Azure Lord, they became aghast and immediately retreated outside. They praised their fortune for not attacking right away. Otherwise, it would have been over.

“Rumble!” The battle raged on within with sound waves and spear thrusts leaving holes in the wall.

Feng Feiyun naturally didn't want to kill Supreme but had no other choice. If he didn't do something, Supreme would be annihilated by Azure Lord. It would be impossible to revive Hongyan then.

Of course, he thought about using his pseudo-saint badge to destroy this avatar and then capture Supreme.

Alas, could he really make it out of Sacred Court? The true body of Azure Lord was here right now.

The moment his avatar fell, he would immediately come here. Given his cultivation, he could kill Feiyun as easily as crushing an ant. Feiyun couldn't possibly do something so foolish. Therefore, he had to do this play.

“You've become stronger, Feng Feiyun.” Supreme continued to play the zither and send out lightning bolts. They turned into fierce lightning soldiers.

Feiyun easily destroyed them and continued forward.

“It is time to settle our feud, today is your last.” Feiyun threatened.

“That depends on your ability.”

Feiyun got close enough to cut through some strings and pierced the zither, sending it flying and breaking it in the process.

The spear tip tore her sleeve and cut her hand, leaving a bloody mark. A piece of cloth floated to the ground like a white butterfly.

‘So strong!’ Supreme couldn’t believe it. She was at the seventh level on top of possessing the power of faith.

‘How could this half-demon be so strong?! Is he at the eighth level?! Impossible, even the eighth level can’t be this strong!’

“Divine Heart!” Her chest became resplendent and a divine seed flew out from her heart to attack Feiyun with the force of a thousand golden dragons.

“Golden Silkworm Domain!” He released his Buddhist domain. Chants emanated from his body along with a hundred thousand silkworms.

The seed and the silkworms attack each other, causing white and yellow sparks to fly everywhere.

“Oh? Golden Silkworm Energy.” Azure Lord in the center stared at Feiyun after seeing this.

Ning Jialin saw this and asked: “Territory Lord, is this something with a frightening background?”

The territory lord had a serious expression and nodded: “It pertains to a master with a frightening background. It’s best for you not to inquire any longer. Do you know him?”

Jialin was surprised to hear the lord call someone else a “master”. He definitely shouldn’t ask because it was above his station.

He calmed down and said: "I've met him once in Elder Ge's palace. He is the fiancée of a princess from Crimson Territory, that's all I know. If you have doubts about his identity, I can obtain more information."

"No need, I trust Elder Ge." Azure Lord stopped talking about this matter and stood there like a god with both hands behind his back, looking sacred and dignified.

"Boom!" Feiyun crushed a jade pillar with a palm strike. Pebbles flew everywhere.

Supreme summoned her soul and gathered the power of faith to answer the palm strike. Alas, she was no match for him and became imprisoned by his Trigram Seal.

It released two majestic lights - black and white representing yin and yang. This was an ancient weapon that had slain numerous experts before. Ghastly wailings could be heard from the rays.

She felt as if she was being pushed down by countless mountains. She tried to attack the trigram with a palm strike before being fully suppressed by another ray.

"Feng Feiyun, if you kill me, I will destroy Supreme's divine source as well." She threatened.

He ignored her and coldly uttered: "If you do that, I guarantee that I will let you suffer a fate worse than death."

He put away his spear, turned around, and asked while cupping his fist: "My Lord, I have an irreconcilable feud with this person, I respectfully ask to be in charge of her punishment."

By this point, the guards and elders entered the palace and kneeled before the avatar. Among them were experts from First Heaven and some commanders as well.

They thought that this youth was too arrogant, daring to speak without kneeling. However, since Azure Lord didn't seem to mind, they didn't say anything either. The youth was still someone from Heaven Restoration.

Azure sat down on a broken block of jade. He glanced at the seal floating above Supreme and said: "This is Trigram Seal, King Zhuanlun's weapon and a fifteenth-ranked spirit treasure. Why do you have it?"

This was an ultimate treasure capable of protecting a sect for thousands and thousands of years.

"Ten days ago, I killed King Zhuanlun during the invasion."

This revelation caused quite a stir. Five kings from the Yin World attacked during that battle and nearly won. Everyone had to hide in Star Court while enduring endless taunts. How did this youth kill one of the kings?

This was utterly inconceivable and would destroy the Yin World's morale.

"A talent of Heaven Restoration indeed, my trusted branch, my sword, and my shield. You did not disappoint me." Azure Lord laughed and praised him: "A reward is necessary. Speak, I will grant your wish today."

Everyone stared in admiration since only a selected few could gain the lord's approval. It seemed that a new star was rising in Sixth Dynasty.

They started thinking about how to flatter Feng Feiyun due to his unlimited potential.

On the other hand, the captured Snow Consort became ashen. Azure Lord was too strong, the same for his followers. Opposing him seemed futile.

Feiyun felt a great pressure from Azure Lord. This was an innate aura stemming from a pseudo-saint. Nonetheless, he maintained a calm expression and said: "I fight for you and Sacred Court, My Lord. There is no need for a reward. My only request is to be in charge of the traitor's punishment."

"The reason?"

"She stole the body of the woman I love the most. I wish to destroy her soul and revive my lover, please grant my wish."

Since he was indeed telling the truth, Azure Lord couldn't quite read him.

"A man's ambition cannot be restricted by love." Azure Lord responded.

Everyone could tell that he was determined to kill this traitor right now. If Feiyun were to be foolish enough to oppose him, nothing good would come out of it.

Ning Jialin didn't dare to interject since he knew the lord's personality. Once he made up his mind, he would not allow anyone to change it.

Of course, some gloated, hoping that this dumb Feng Feiyun would die for being so stubborn.

"I only wish to save my lover. If I can't have this little resolve, I am no man. I will not give this up even if my blood were to spill all over this hall today."

Feiyun didn't give up.

Everyone held their breath after hearing this. The atmosphere in the hall became frozen.

Chapter 1063: Rising Star

Azure Lord glared sharply at Feng Feiyun. Everyone except Feiyun lowered their head and trembled slightly.

He was becoming angry and angrier.

Nonetheless, Feiyun returned his gaze with nothing but determination.

“Good, no wonder why you have cultivated the Golden Silkworm Scripture successfully. You are the embodiment of righteousness and honesty, Heaven Restoration needs someone like you. Elder Ge did not disappoint me, you may participate in the oath banquet tomorrow.” Azure Lord said.

“And the traitor?” Feiyun asked.

“She is your captive so you may deal with her. And I’ve mentioned a reward, that shall still be carried out. However, I remind you, young man, to not show mercy to the enemy, especially not to beautiful women for they are dangerous.” Azure Lord’s avatar finished speaking and dispersed.

The atmosphere became relaxed again. His pressure was too much and made everyone sweat. They wiped their forehead with their sleeve; weaker cultivators experienced such a hard time earlier.

They became impressed with Feiyun for being able to stand despite being so close to the avatar. They considered him to be a dragon among men. No wonder why the lord had such a high evaluation of him.

‘He knows that I cultivate the silkworm scripture. It looks like Senior Fo Canzi has a lot to do with this, that’s why such an ambitious man chose to acquiesce to a junior.’ Feiyun thought that the situation earlier was extremely dangerous.

If he hadn’t used the Buddhist energy, he might be laying in a puddle of his own blood right now.

‘The problem is still my cultivation. If I can reach Heaven’s Emergence to open the phoenix soul, my cultivation will soar and I’ll be able to escape from even pseudo-saints instead of being passive like this.’

‘This realm is just impossible for half-demons, what a challenge. This is harder than the ninth level. I got lucky with the saint phoenix bone and blood in the vessel, but how to keep on improving? Do I have to refine my own dantian and start a new path?’

Ning Jialin walked over during Feiyun’s rumination and put on a friendly smile: “I didn’t expect Brother Feng to be gifted in cultivation too, not just treasure-seeking. I am lost in admiration.”

He then whispered: “Don’t tell me you have reached the mythical eighth level of Nirvana?”

“You’re too kind, Second Prince. I am just a half-demon, my cultivation can’t reach the apex.” Feiyun didn’t directly answer the question

Because of his success today, many great powers would hold him in high regard. This wasn't necessarily a bad thing. However, if he were to reveal his true cultivation, others might be wary enough to kill him before maturity.

In reality, he had kept his cultivation at the eighth level during both his fight with Bai Yue and Supreme. He didn't dare to reveal his true strength because the old monsters here might recognize it right away.

This also applied to this crafty prince. It was best to keep some ace cards ready because this person was going to be an enemy in the future.

Ning Jialin thought about it for a second and agreed, no longer being as cautious as before. So what if he was at the eighth level? This was someone who couldn't become a real master, no need to worry. The reason why Azure Lord liked him was due to his relationship with the Buddhist master.

Ning Jialin naturally wouldn't show this on his face and still smiled: "No need to underestimate yourself, Brother, your current cultivation is enough to earn the respect of millions."

The two chatted for a bit and then Jialin left. Others started coming to flatter Feiyun since they considered him to be a new star. Just the matter of King Zhuanlun alone was enough to make him world-renowned.

Young heroes never had a lack of flatterers.

After chatting with them, he turned his sight toward Supreme. He didn't expect these developments today at all.

Meanwhile, Azure Lord became cautious after seeing Supreme and began cleaning up Sacred Court. Anyone suspected of being a traitor was immediately put down.

Of course, some of them were innocent but this didn't matter in the grand scheme of things. He would rather kill ten thousand innocent men than let one perpetrator go free.

This didn't end until late at night. Both the current Sacred Lord and Snow Consort were put under the watch of First Heaven. If it wasn't for the oath banquet tomorrow, both of them might have been executed already.

Thus, there was no chance for Feiyun to ask the lord for a summoning order. This might have been fate playing a trick on the Long.

It seemed that the fate of the nation has run out, meaning that a new ruler was in order.

“Sir Feng, how will you punish the female traitor?” A supervisor of the guard followed Feng Feiyun. He possessed a muscular frame with broad shoulders with an ancient sword tied by the waist.

This was a high-ranking soldier. Someone like this naturally had a strong background but this didn't matter compared to Heaven Restoration Chamber.

Moreover, the genius in front of him was the star tonight. Even the last-gen cultivators acted respectfully.

They came to the prison of the palace. Many royal members of the Long were imprisoned here, among them were princes and princesses who were subjected to cruel punishment.

This was a secretive location only accessible to those from Heaven Restoration and First Heaven.

Many nobles were being taken to the prison tonight due to the purge. A few of them were old men that have lived for several thousand years, others were far younger. They were all tied up by special ropes meant for cultivators.

Some bellowed and sobbed regarding their innocence. Nonetheless, this didn't matter at all. They were beaten until they shut up and then led into the cells.

Though Azure Lord has given Feiyun's jurisdiction over Supreme, she was still the main perpetrator so she was taken here as well.

Her long and slender figure was tied up with ropes and her cultivation was sealed. She walked calmly and still looked beautiful despite her imprisonment.

“Wow, what a woman... just like a fairy...” A prison guard became astounded.

“Boom!” The supervisor slapped and sent him smashing into a wall. His face became swollen and blood poured out of his mouth.

“Asshole, this prisoner belongs to Sir Feng, how dare you run your lowly mouth?” The supervisor kicked him out of the hallway, nearly killing him.

“Supervisor, my mistake... Sir Feng, my mistake...” The guard strugglingly got on his knees and prostrated repeatedly.

“Allow me to punish this blind idiot. Sir Feng, this way.” The supervisor bowed and said, leading the two of them into an iron cell.

He was smart enough to leave and returned to the area with the wounded guard. He crouched down, face to face, with the guard and coldly uttered: “Do you know what you did wrong?”

"I shouldn't have run my mouth." The guard smashed his head repeatedly against the floor.

"You should have known what this place is and the prisoners, keep a low profile and pretend to not see anything, fool. Take him outside, death." The supervisor sneered and glanced at his soldiers.

Two armored men came over and dragged the guard away.

This prison was no different from an iron hell. The prisoners were subjected to inhumane torture. Even proud princes and princesses would turn into lowly slaves after three days.

Chapter 1064: Slaying The Empress

The prison was cold and devoid of light due to the surrounding iron walls.

Feiyun sat on a chair made of special eaglewood and stared at Supreme in the cell. A hint of gentle sentiment flashed in his eyes as he said: "Sit down."

Supreme didn't do so. The ropes traced her wondrous figure while the white veil made her look mysterious.

She didn't sit down because he said so. This was part of her pride; no one in this world could command her.

"I didn't expect you to reach this level, I should have killed you back in Jin regardless of the cost." Supreme closed her eyes and exuded white rays. As she raised her hands, the iron shackles on her wrists clanked repeatedly.

"You won't be able to break free, no need to try." Feiyun said.

"The heaven is not on my side, hence my loss. But don't think about obtaining Supreme's divine source, I will take it down with me." She started burning both her spirit energy and her body, wanting to commit suicide.

"That's not up to you." Feiyun activated his Buddhist light and flew into the cell. Both palms became resplendent as he sent energy waves into her body.

"Haha, Feng Feiyun, you've fallen into my trap, Soul Seed!" Supreme smiled as she recalled her burning energy and soul back into her body.

A maelstrom appeared in her heart and started sucking in his Buddhist energy. Her skin glowed brightly and her power increased.

"Let's see how much you can hold then, Tribulation Break!" Feiyun activated his technique and changed his energy into the death affinity.

The smile on Supreme's face started disappearing. Each second made her feel the cycle of life and death.

“Boom!” She got knocked backward and fell to the ground.

She strugglingly got up and the veil has fallen off, revealing her exquisite face. Blood streamed down her pink lips as she murmured: “Tribulat-ion... power...”

Feiyun took a deep breath and regained his energy. He said: “Empress, I actually admire you if it wasn’t for your stubbornness. Unfortunately, you are my enemy and our feud shall end today.”

Feiyun drew a circle with both hands. The core of a saint the size of a rice grain flew out with a blinding radiance. It slashed one of Long Jiangling’s spirits inside Supreme.

She gritted her teeth while staggering backward: “You have won... but you will only be Azure’s dog, never a king. This... this is my end but I am always an empress...”

“I am subservient to no one. I’ll have you know that the guardian tribe will return soon to fight a battle to the death against Azure. The outcome doesn’t matter to me, I only want to revive Hongyan.” He said and used the saint energy again to cut down the second spirit.

“The Long will return then, but who will they support as the next lord? The current one is a piece of trash, I alone am worthy. Feng Feiyun, we can still work together, support me and I will give you all the cultivation resources you need.” Supreme stabilized her stance and said with confidence.

He paused for a moment before sending out another two slashes to cut down her third and fourth spirit.

“Ugh...” She vomited blood and became pale, needing to lean against the wall to stand.

“A new lord will take over after I kill you.” He said.

“Who is worthy outside of me?” Her imperial aura didn’t decrease despite the grievous injuries.

“Long Luofu.” Feiyun revealed.

Supreme’s eyes became sad and her confidence wavered. After a brief silence, she sighed and said: “Fine, I have lost. Finish me.”

Feiyun nodded and performed six slashes this time, severing her remaining three souls and three spirits. Long Jiangling was no more.

“Whoosh!” A body flew out from Supreme - Long Jiangling’s corpse.

“Dust to dust. This is inevitable for all cultivators.” Feiyun shot out flames from his finger and reduced the supreme beauty into ashes.

Meanwhile, Supreme’s body became ethereal since it was no longer physical. Her eyes were innocent like a young girl's. They blinked as she tried to remember who he was.

“Hongyan.” He had a hard time controlling his emotion and wanted to embrace her. Alas, his hands went through her.

He knew that she didn’t have an actual body and calmed down. He touched her face and thought that he could feel her temperature: “Don’t worry, I will find medicines capable of reincarnation, the blood of a great saint, and the soul spirit stone to craft you an indestructible body.”

Reviving someone without a soul and body was difficult. Even the mythical Grand Saints couldn’t do so.

However, he had five drops of blood from her. With this, he could bring back her memories and a strand of her original soul. This made the rebirth relatively easier.

Using a puppet body was far easier but she would only be a high-level puppet with Hongyan’s memories. He wanted a real person with sentient thoughts and reproductive capabilities, not a puppet.

Therefore, he required three different materials - an alchemy ingredient known as Tribulation Reincarnation, the refined blood of a Grand Saint, and the Soul Spirit Stone.

They were virtually impossible to find. For example, the Soul Spirit Stone was ranked third with a value of 1,000,000,000,000,000 regular spirit stones.

In fact, just possessing this much wealth wasn’t enough to buy one. Only saints had them to use for crafting saint artifacts, adding a soul to them.

Of course, not all saints had them since only a few had a saint artifact. The problem was gathering all the rare materials.

The other two were even harder to find. They have been gone since the Immemorial Era.

“What are you talking about, who are you?” Supreme seemed to be afraid of Feiyun and backed away: “I am Supreme Goddess with many followers. If you dare to do anything to me, they won’t forgive you.”

He smiled bitterly, aware that her only memories consisted of the times back at Jin. She was a new soul that has yet to reach maturity.

“I would never hurt you.” He pulled his hand back and put on a friendly smile.

“Really?”

He nodded.

“But why am I here? I was cultivating back in my temple, who are you then?” She stood by the corner and felt an uncomfortable evil aura coming from him.

“I am...”

Divine fiends had an acute sense of danger and disliked those with an evil affinity.

He activated his Buddhist aura and said: “How do you not remember me? Don’t you know I was the first to carve your statue back in Jin? The rain was unceasing that day, the same with blood spilling from my injuries, my hands were about to break along with the stone...”

She listened to him attentively like a little girl, becoming less and less afraid.

He sat down and continued: “The waves from the Jin River that day broke dams while I kept on carving for three months straight. My eyes were about to dry out but I didn’t blink once, my body writhed in agony but that was nothing compared to the pain in my heart...”

Chapter 1065: Young Soul

Supreme started to not reject Feng Feiyun as much. She sat near him and asked: “You kept on bringing up this Hongyan person. I am Supreme, not Hongyan.”

“She looks a lot like you.” He paused for a moment before answering.

“Where is she now?” She had a kingdom-toppling appearance but also the personality of a child, feeling rather interested in his story.

He pointed at his heart. She was confused momentarily before touching his heart with her illusory hand.

She looked up, still feeling lost.

“Right here.” He said.

“She’s pretty hot.” She pulled back and touched her ear with that hand after having touched his heart bone.

The bone of a phoenix was sacred and burned other beings such as spirits and ghosts. She was a fiend at the moment.

“Come, I’ll take you out of here.” he took out a fist-sized spirit stone and carved it into a doll looking just like Supreme. It looked animated and beautiful like the real thing.

She then flew into the doll afterward. Her voice came from within: “Will you help me gather incense and followers?”

“You tell me.” He held the doll as if it was his most treasured possession.

“Since I look so much like your Hongyan, you probably won’t watch me starve to death. Without incense and followers, I will become more ethereal and disperse one day. However, with enough, I shall become more corporeal and eventually obtain a divine physique, you’ll help me, right?” She said.

“That’s a godfiend for you, so crafty already at a young age.” He put the doll in his waist pocket and started stretching.

“Not at all, I’m merely telling the truth. Faith is to us what spirit energy is to cultivators. Gods like us will grow weaker and die when people stop believing.”

“Yes, little god, I will help you gather more as your messenger. I’ll spread your divinity and teachings to all the seas and horizons.”

“Good, kneel in front of your goddess then.”

“... I’m afraid to say that such a heroic man such as myself will not kneel before a little god like you.”

“See! I knew you weren’t a devout follower. True followers view this as an honor. I require that level of devotion to absorb their belief. Kneel already, one more follower, a bit more power.” She insisted.

“I don’t want to be your follower anymore.”

“Unacceptable.”

“Well, what’s in it for me?”

She pondered for a bit before responding: “I can protect you... I will grant you my blessing and no one will bully you later.”

“A pure god will never lie, only evil ones.” He said.

“... You’re right, I was wrong. I can’t bless you at all but when I’m stronger later, I can protect you then.”

“That sounds better.” Feiyun smiled and opened the cell to leave.

The captain of the sacred guard came over and lowered his head to ask: "Sir Feng, what of the traitor?"

"I've reduced her to ashes." Feiyun tidied his robe and coldly uttered.

The captain glanced at the cell and saw a pile of ashes with the aura of the traitor.

'So brutal!' He felt more respect for Feiyun, not showing mercy to the beauty at all. No wonder why he was the new star of Heaven Restoration.

"Sir, we have a few gifts for you." He had a strange smile and waved his hand.

Guards immediately brought over three pretty girls.

Their dress has been taken off, only white undergarments made of silk covered their slender figure. It didn't do a sufficient job.

They were young and gorgeous with a hint of nobility. They were different from female cultivators who were fixated on training.

"Kneel already." The captain demanded.

They had many wounds and seemed to be afraid of him. They kneeled in front of Feiyun while trembling with fear.

The captain smiled and said: "They are as pretty as it gets from the royal clan. That one to the left is Sacred Lord's favorite princess, she's fourteen. The one on the right is considered the prettiest of the clan, a regional princess with a bestowed title. And the one in the center, keke, that's a newly-selected consort. What do you think, Sir Feng?"

Feiyun stared at the three and they were certainly gorgeous. These nobles were now no different from prostitutes. No, they were even more helpless.

He smiled and said: "Quite bold of you."

"Haha, they are all considered traitors now, Sir. Many prisoners tonight probably had nothing to do with the mess but still got captured. Servants like us don't dare to touch the princesses and consorts, we have to teach them first before handing them to the domain lords and important officials. This has been the case every time and I guarantee you that these three are the prettiest prisoners tonight. I saw them and immediately thought of you." The captain smirked.

In reality, he desired the three girls but knew his position. A captain like him couldn't touch them without facing certain consequences.

Feiyun stroked his chin and stared at the three women. They were noble so their skin was fairer than ordinary girls, looking as if they came from a painting.

“Not bad at all, Captain. You know how to make others happy.” Feiyun patted the captain’s shoulder.

The latter smiled and said: “This isn’t a big deal at all. If it wasn’t for the oath banquet tomorrow, I can bring you that lord’s favorite, Snow Consort too. She won’t dare refuse to serve you for a night.”

“Good, there will be a chance in the future, my new brother.” Feiyun had an idea so he said this line.

If this captain could bring him Snow Consort, would he be able to bring him the Sacred Lord as well?

He felt that he should try to get closer to this “thoughtful” captain.

The captain was elated from being shown so much love. He got down on one knee and smiled: “Sir, you are the territory lord’s trusted official, please don’t address me as brother. As for that Snow Consort, if you really want to grant her your favor, I can bring her here tomorrow night and you can do as you please.”

“Very well, I will remember this and put in a good word for you in front of Elder Ge and the territory lord.” Feiyun laughed heartily.

The captain started laughing as well.

Feiyun didn’t refuse the three women and took them with him. After all, not doing so might make the captain, Xiao Bailang, suspicious. Plus, he wasn’t one to refuse beauties handed to him on a platter.

Since he accepted the bribery, they became partners henceforth. It made Feiyun antagonistic toward the royal clan and more loyal to Azure Territory Lord.

Moreover, if he didn’t take them with him, their fate wouldn’t have been much better. Other experts would turn them into sex slaves. After they were finished, they would gift them to their underlings and servants. Eventually, this would end with them being sent to brothels for thousands to ride.

This was just the reality of the situation. Falling into Feiyun’s hand was actually the best outcome for them. At the very least, he wasn’t old and ugly.

When he left the prison, it was already dawn with red rays coming from the horizon. The air was still cold.

Meanwhile, the palace was filled with servants preparing meals and wines for the incoming banquet.

The chairs and tables were prepared last night. Each seat had a plaque with a name on it, just waiting for the guests to come.