

SPIRIT VESSEL

Chapter 1066: Princesses And Consort

The palace was already busy at dawn. Fog and smoke lingered in the air, making it look like an immortal paradise.

Armored guards patrolled both the air and the ground. Members of the sacred guard riding stallions and wielding red spears maintained orders.

“Brother Xiao, will demons actually come for the feast?” Feiyun crossed his hands and stared at a towering palace being carried by strange skeletal beasts. It cast a large shadow on the ground.

“Yes, they’re sending experts here, not just one race either. Big shots from other dynasties are coming too. The lord has friends everywhere and some of them are monstrous cultivators. This will be an unforgettable event. Sir Feng, take advantage of this to increase your fame.” Xiao Bailang smiled.

Feiyun nodded in agreement. It looked like Azure Lord has made ample preparation and invited enough visitors to be witnesses for his coronation.

It might actually happen today!

Will the hidden experts from the Long make their move as well?

This was absolutely the calm before the storm. Currents were flowing everywhere in Sacred Court and all of Sixth Central.

As the sun showed up, its warm rays shined on the exquisite statue hanging by Feiyun’s waist.

It shook a bit and so did Feiyun’s Ascension Platform inside his dantian. A strand of soul flew out and entered the statue.

Its appearance turned from Hongyan into Long Jiangling again.

‘As long as my dao heart is alive, so will my soul. I shall be back.’ The statue resembled an empress as it whispered.

Feiyun didn’t know the changes in his dantian but heard something resembling a mantra.

He hurriedly checked the statue and saw that it was still the same as before.

“Supreme, did you say something?” He asked.

“No? I’m just enjoying the sunlight, it’s so comforting.” Supreme smiled and said.

Feiyun frowned. He clearly heard Long Jiangling earlier. Wasn't she completely dead?

'Right, she left a strand of soul in the Ascension Platform after carving her name on the tablet.' He immediately observed the situation in his dantian but still saw her soul on the platform.

He heaved a sigh of relief but still felt worried as if he had forgotten something important.

"Sir Feng, is everything alright?" Xiao Bailang asked.

"It's nothing." Feiyun responded.

"The palace is still close to visitors, still another four hours. How about I prepare you a place to rest for now?" Bailang suggested.

"That's fine, it was a busy night last night so I do want to meditate for a bit."

Xiao Bailang was one of the three captains of Sacred Court, being the leader of several hundred thousand guards.

Now, since his "master" was only a puppet, he wielded some real authority and prepared a palace for Feiyun.

The name of the palace was Auspicious. After taking Feiyun here, he left right away since he had many matters to attend to.

Feiyun naturally didn't want to meditate. He sat on the master chair and stared at the three beauties in the center.

His eyes stopped on the one in the middle: "Consort..."

"Your servant greets you..." The consort hurriedly got on her knees.

She no longer had the aura of a noble and resembled a lowly slave.

Feiyun was surprised for a moment before shaking his head and smiling. He walked forward and raised her chin to take a good look at her face - exquisite nose and perfect skin. Her red lips trembled, clearly afraid of Feiyun.

"Tell me, where is the Sacred Lord?" He said.

"I... I don't know." Her teeth chattered, not wanting to die.

Those from Heaven Restoration were devils in their eyes.

He tapped her cheek and felt its softness with his fingers: "Don't be afraid, Venerable Consort. I only wish to see your lord. Tell me and I'll release you right now."

"I, I really don't know. Please, please don't send me to the army camp, I'll be your slave!" She stammered.

"How do you not know where the lord is? Do you take me for a fool?" Feiyun's eyes turned cold.

"I've only been selected three days ago and never met the lord, please forgive your slave." The consort begged.

He could tell that she wasn't lying and became disappointed. He turned toward the two princesses and said: "Little one, come over here.

"I don't know anything..." The elegant princess was horrified. She was only fourteen and the gruesome scenes in the prison traumatized her.

Her slightly-budding bosoms heaved up and down. Something warm streamed down between her legs - she had peed herself from fear.

Feiyun put on his most friendly smile and came closer: "Little Princess, tell me which palace the Sacred Lord is staying at. Don't lie to me now, you are his favorite daughter."

Alas, the smile didn't win him any favor and only scared her even more. She fainted afterward.

"Villain, torture me instead, spare the young princess." Orchid Princess from a side branch coldly uttered.

She was the strongest among the three. Thus, her mental fortitude kept her going unlike the other two.

He got in front of her and took a deep breath to appreciate her fragrance: "I heard you are the prettiest member of the royal clan and even joined Ganges Lineage to train. Unfortunately, you're still too weak, Azure Faction can do whatever they want to you including making you my bitch. Only strength matters, not status or beauty. Tell me where the Sacred Lord is and maybe I can spare you from this fate."

She couldn't retort because he was merely telling the truth. She was once the pride of the royal clan and surrounded by young geniuses. However, not a single one stood up for her as she was taken away by the guards.

"Who are you?" Nonetheless, she sensed something strange in his intention.

He naturally couldn't tell her everything. What if they were agents ordered by Azure Lord to test him?

It was best to be careful after being dragged into this mess.

He posed with both hands behind his back and looked up in the air: "One hour left, don't waste time or after tonight, the Long is finished."

"The lord's chamber is Pinnacle located in the trigram position of Sacred Court. It is heavily guarded now, I'm sure, after the purge. Who are you, why do you insist on meeting him?"

"Pinnacle." Feiyun murmured and smirked. He turned toward the three and said: "Play nice and wait here. Of course, you can't escape this place anyway, keke."

Despite saying this, he still ordered the turtle and sacred fruit to watch them.

He left the palace and put on his dragon-phoenix robe, disappearing from sight. He headed for Pinnacle Palace and found that due to the feast, patrolling guards have been ordered away from this place.

It wasn't long before he came to the right area. However, he sensed many powerful auras here surrounding the palace.

Chapter 1067: Pig For An Ally

'So many experts. I suppose though he is viewed as a piece of trash, he is still an important pawn, hence the caution.' Feiyun stood on the roof of a crystal palace and observed the palace known as Pinnacle.

He picked up five roof tiles and turned them into puppets. They wielded jade swords and started running toward Pinnacle with incredible bloodlust.

They crushed several buildings in the process with their swift speed while howling.

"Hmph! Intruders indeed, take them down!" A fierce command came from above.

An armored expert appeared out of thin air. He waved his hand and flames immediately suppressed the five puppets.

'Now!' Feiyun sneered and used his dragon-phoenix robe to fly into Pinnacle.

The formations couldn't stop him it didn't take long before he infiltrated his target.

"They're just tiles, there is a puppet master here. Spread out and find him!" An expert outside shouted.

Inside the main chamber, the lord of Sacred Court sat on top of a draconic chair. However, his demeanor was the opposite as he stared out the door.

“Whoosh!” A handsome young man suddenly appeared inside the chamber. He put away his robe and smiled: “You are the Sacred Court Lord?”

“Who-who are you?!” The lord was around thirty years of age with a small beard on his chin. He was average in size and became frightened by this man: “Who-who are you?!”

Feiyun had a special mask on and sat down in front of the court. He smiled and said: “That doesn’t matter. Just know that I am here to help you.”

“Help me?”

Feiyun nodded and said: “The oath banquet is a strategy meeting for an expedition to the Yin World. That’s on the surface, the real reason is to declare a new ruler for Sacred Court.”

“What did you say?!” The startled lord stood up, looking anxious.

“To put it simply, this is the end of the road for you, you’ll be nothing after this banquet, the same for your clan.” Feiyun smiled.

The lord turned deadly pale. Though he was a puppet, he was still the ruler of Sacred Court in name. However, if Azure Lord were to take over, he would become nothing - only a name in history known for being the loser of the Long.

Feiyun had no respect for this lord since the latter didn’t deserve any. He said: “Don’t look as if your parents have just died. You still have an unused ace card, maybe there is a chance to reverse the tides.”

“Ace card?”

“Your clan has a powerful group of guardians known as the Sacred Tribe. They are inside the treasury right now and just need an official decree from you before rushing out and killing the traitors.”

“We really have a group like that?” The lord became emotional.

‘Sigh, what an idiot.’ Feiyun thought before speaking: “There is not much time, write an official decree right now.”

“Alright, wait here, I will go get the ruler’s seal right now.” The emotional lord ran into the backroom.

Feiyun shook his head in disappointment. This person was absolutely not worthy of being the ruler. He would have chosen Azure Lord.

He then looked around the palace before noticing a tripod - one meter tall with nine legs and nine handles. On the surface was a painting of mountains and rivers. It floated half an inch above the ground, beneath was a pond feeding it worldly energy.

“That’s not a bad treasure.” He stretched forward and wanted to summon the tripod over for a closer look. Alas, it didn’t move an inch.

“Oh?” Remember that given his current power, he could lift a mountain easily.

“Not bad at all.” He activated his heavenly gaze in order to see its origin.

He then saw countless strings of energy connecting the ground and the sky. It felt like the center of this region. The mountains and rivers depicted on the surface seemed real as well.

“This is the center of Sixth Central, its defining treasure and the ruler’s seal...” He suddenly realized something at this point.

If the seal was right here, why did that lord leave?

‘Fuck!’ He stopped gazing at the tripod and ran outside.

“Boom!” A formation knocked him back inside.

All of the formations suddenly activated and blocked his path.

Powerful old men came in - all paragons with bright eyes and incredible power.

“You actually made it in, not bad.” A gallant man in armor with golden stitchings stared at Feiyun.

“Another traitor!”

“We can sacrifice him alive during the banquet.” A tall and slender woman wearing a red dress said. Her lips were red like blood as she smiled cruelly.

Feiyun sighed and touched his hair awkwardly while staring at the masters:

“What a mistake.”

“The consequence of this mistake is your life.” Ning Jialin walked out from the inner chamber with a cold expression.

The Sacred Court Lord and Snow Consort followed him like two servants.

Ning Jialin glanced at the lord and said: “Good job, you didn’t let me down.”

The lord happily bowed and said: “Sixth Central is prosperous under Azure Lord and Second Prince’s leadership yet these traitors want to cause chaos, they are the seeds of discord.”

“Haha, well said!” Ning Jialin patted the guy’s head as if he was patting a dog.

Feiyun sighed again. He would rather have formidable opponents instead of pigs for allies. Who the hell would support this man?

He tried and the guy sold him out. Fortunately, he wore a special mask just in case.

“Take off your mask, let me see who you are.” Jialin sneered.

“Second Prince, if you want to know who I am, come take it off yourself.” Feiyun smiled.

Getting an official decree was impossible now. The goal was just to run away.

“Kaka, you are a fish in a basket, don’t be so haughty still. Men, capture him.” Jialin sat down on the master chair and a maid brought over a cup of the finest tea.

“I’ll capture him.” A white shadow rushed over and aimed for Feiyun’s chest with a palm strike.

Feiyun retaliated with a palm strike as well, sending the assailant back.

However, several sharp winds came for him. They turned out to be strands of white hair, each sharp enough to leave temporary holes in space.

This ambusher was a gray-haired old man at peak second-level Heaven’s Emergence - a member of First Heaven.

Feiyun didn’t dare to use his techniques and spirit energy so he tried to dodge. Alas, one whip still left a bloody wound on his chest.

“You’re courting death!” He swung his arm vertically like a blade, releasing a white draconic energy and injuring the old man.

Ning Jialin seemed amused and said: “Keke, the Long still has some capable talents left. Everyone, capture him. There is a great reward waiting for the winner.”

He believed that Feiyun was a member of the Long.

More than ten masters attacked at the same time. Some were from First Heaven, the others were from large cities and immemorial clans. The weakest was still at the second level of Heaven’s Emergence.

Chapter 1068: The Ruler’s Seal

“Haha, brat, kneel and beg for mercy or I’ll show you a fate worse than death.”

“You’re surrounded, be smart and surrender.”

Feiyun gained more than ten wounds after being attacked from all sides. They were top masters and could take down a sect.

Ning Jialin smiled while watching the battle, looking rather amused.

“Die!” Feiyun became agitated. Dragon scales appeared on his arm; the image of a ferocious black dragon appeared behind him and roared.

“Whoosh!” He pierced the chest of a second-level old man and clawed out his heart. He then crushed it and blood splashed everywhere.

The other masters became alarmed. How could he take down the defense of a second-level Heaven’s Emergence with his bare hand?

This was rather extraordinary. Cultivators of this realm had tenacious vitality. Their bones were harder than metal and their recovery speed was immense. Killing one was not easy yet he took one down.

He glared at them with his fiery eyes, causing them to be drenched in a cold sweat after seeing his true power.

He took out the badge given to him by the Divine Guardian. It had the runes of a pseudo-saint and emitted terrifying shockwaves.

This immediately alarmed the entire palace. Their expression soured as their blood was freezing up.

Ning Jialin became serious as he commanded: “A pseudo-saint badge, back off, right now!”

The masters immediately ran out of the palace and got away from Feiyun.

“How could he have a badge of that level?!”

“Shit, the entire palace might be destroyed!”

These arrogant masters turned pale from fear as if doomsday was incoming. However, none of this happened.

The aura of a pseudo-saint suddenly disappeared. They returned to the palace in confusion to only find Feiyun long gone.

“We got tricked, he didn’t have one.”

“No, his badge was most likely real but he didn’t use it. Azure Lord would have still killed him.” Ning Jialin shook his head.

“Second Prince, this- this is not good, he took the ruler’s seal with him!” A paragon from First Heaven became alarmed after looking at the pond inside the main chamber.

Jialin panicked and saw that it was indeed missing. This tripod was the symbol of authority in Sixth Central, a divine artifact.

Azure Lord wanted to take over this position but now, the ruler's seal was taken away? This was nothing short of a joke. If he were to find out, heads would start rolling on the ground.

An old daoist came out from the void and had a jade aura. His eyes resembled jewels while his hair was as snow as white.

"Greetings, Heaven Director." Paragons bowed their head to show respect. The only exception was Jialin.

He was the leader of First Heaven, one of the three most capable followers under Azure Lord.

He glanced at the pond and saw the missing seal. A chilling air rushed out of his eyes.

"The lord wishes to ascend with the oath banquet yet there is a grave mistake like this tonight? Are you all tired of living?" He chastised.

The paragons trembled in fear, not daring to talk back. The second prince himself became afraid because he knew that given Azure Lord's personality, he might execute his children depending on the mistake.

"We must keep this a secret. Whoever took it is certainly still inside the palace. You best find it before the banquet. Otherwise... no one will be able to save you. I must report this to the territory lord right now in order to prepare for the worst." Heaven Director said before disappearing from the palace with extreme speed.

Those inside the chambers heaved a sigh of relief. Nonetheless, they looked rather dejected. They knew that if they couldn't find the ruler's seal in time, it would be over.

Ning Jialin was furious and clenched his teeth as he ordered: "Seal every entrance, no one is getting out. Mobilize every single soldier to dig up each inch of the palace. Bring me every suspicious soul, we will find this seal no matter what."

He paused for a bit and said: "Hold it, announce that Sacred Court Lord has been injured by an assailant, we are looking for them right now. If anyone of you dares to leak the loss of the seal, I will exterminate your clan, hmph."

With that, he cut off one of Sacred Court Lord's arm. The latter rolled on the ground in pain and issued pig-like screams.

The paragons immediately flew out of the chamber to find the intruder.

The news of the attempted assassination traveled quickly and alarmed everyone. The patrolling guards doubled in number. Everyone worried that something bad might happen to them because many were being captured and interrogated.

Captain Xiao Bailang also received this news. He could be punished due to the perceived lax protection.

“I heard the assassin is extremely powerful and killed Master Song. He’s also a capable puppet master and baited them with puppets made of roof tiles. That’s how he managed to sneak into Pinnacle Palace.” A guard reported to him.

Xiao Bailang stroked his chin and pondered, thinking that these masters were useless at a crucial moment. They deserved this for always acting arrogant.

“Moreover... I heard that this assassin might have been a guest or a traitor.” The guard said.

Only high-status officials were allowed entry into the palace. For example, those from First Heaven or Heaven Restoration...

‘Him?’ Xiao Bailang suddenly thought of a particular person. He then flew toward the palace named Propitious.

At the same time, Ning Jialin and a group of soldiers were outside. He saw two guards at the entrance and asked: “What are you two doing here?”

The two got on one knee and said: “Honorable Second Prince, we are under the order of Captain Xiao to guard this place. There is an important official resting inside.”

“Important official, who?” Ning Jialin asked with suspicion in his eyes.

“Whoosh.” Xiao Bailang landed and bowed toward the prince: “Greetings, Second Prince.”

“Captain Xiao, do you know what has transpired today?” The second prince asked.

“Yes, the assassination attempt was shocking indeed.”

“Don’t tell me you brought the assassin here.” Ning Jialin glanced at the palace in front of them.

Xiao Bailang immediately got on his knees and said: “I do not dare to do such a thing. Inside the palace is Feng Feiyun of Heaven Restoration. Last night

during the purge, he was busy interrogating prisoners all night. The lord wanted him to participate in the feast tonight so since it was already dawn, it would have been troublesome for him to leave and come back, that's why I prepared this place for him to rest."

In fact, Xiao Bailang also suspected Feng Feiyun. He immediately came up with a good excuse in order to not be dragged down into this mess.

"Feng Feiyun." Jialin's eyes flashed brightly: "I heard he is a good puppetmaster, it might be him then. Men, surround the palace, don't let even an ant escape. Elder Ling, Elder Mu, Captain Xiao, follow me. We shall capture the assassin."

Xiao Bailang looked as if he was at a funeral. If Feiyun was indeed the assassin, then it would be impossible for him to not be punished. He might be able to escape death but he would certainly lose his current position.

As they came closer to the entrance, they suddenly heard the groaning and moaning.

"Pl-please, I can't... it's, it's been an hour... I can't..." A girl sobbed and begged along with the constant creaking of a bed.

Chapter 1069: It Takes A Scum To Deal With A Villain

Ning Jialin and the others became awkward after hearing the sounds of sex, wondering if they should enter.

They initially thought that Feiyun was the culprit but now, lust clouded their mind after hearing the girl's moans.

"Pop!" The girl was slapped and Feiyun's perverted laughter could be heard.

"Fuck, a prostitute can do a better job than you, worthless consort. Orchid Princess or whatever, crawl over here, we're not finished yet... Sigh, the prettiest of the royal clan indeed, your legs are so goddamn white, these breasts are something else too. Lay down... what? Five times and it hurts too bad already... We're not stopping, I'm in a good mood today..."

"Please... Sir... please..."

"What is going on here?" Ning Jialin glanced over at Xiao Bailang, clearly annoyed.

On the other hand, Xiao Bailang found this to be a favorable development. Perhaps the assassin wasn't Feng Feiyun.

Nonetheless, he still put on a frightened expression and said: "It's my fault, I presumptuously brought a few beauties to him as a gift. I prepared them here for him..."

"You sure know how to please, why didn't you bring any to me?" Ning Jialin snorted and kicked the door open.

They saw pieces of dress and even undergarments on the ground. Some still had a sweet fragrance to them.

The noises suddenly stopped inside. Feiyun unhappily said: "Who is it? You must be tired of living to ruin my mood."

Ning Jialin walked through the tattered clothes to get closer to the inner chamber and smiled: "There was an attempted assassination against the lord of Sacred Court. We suspect that the assassin might be hiding inside this palace."

"Ah, Second Prince. What are you saying? Don't tell me you are suspecting me."

"May I ask what have you been doing in the last two hours?" Jialin smiled.

"Of course I was here, ahem, doing my business." Feiyun's voice came from the inner chamber, clearly unhappy.

"Anyone who can be your alibi?" Ning Jialin said with an inquisitive tone.

"Well... these three with me can."

"Somehow, I don't buy your story." Jialin suddenly appeared next to the bed and tore the silver curtain to take a look.

"Ahh!" The three women screamed.

He saw three beautiful figures with snow-white breasts - truly a scene for sore eyes.

Among them, Orchid Princess was still laying beneath Feng Feiyun, completely naked. Her jade legs wrapped around his waist. She cried from embarrassment and shame, burying her face into his chest.

Ning Jialin recognized Orchid Princess since she was rather famous. He had coveted her beauty before but since she went to Ganges Lineage later, he never had a chance. Today, he got to see her again but unfortunately, she was beneath another man.

"Second Prince, aren't you being rude right now?" Feiyun embraced her and caressed her soft waist.

Jialin didn't like seeing another man naked so he turned around. Xiao Bailang and the two elders heard the shouting and leaped inside, only to see the naked lovers.

The three women have covered themselves up with blankets, only Feiyun sat there naked.

"Don't look at me like that, they were willing. Someone as lowly as me wouldn't dare to force the ladies of the court, I can't handle the infamy." Feiyun stared at the intruders.

The two elders turned around, feeling both jealous and envious. They thought that it was nice being young and that this Feng Feiyun really knew how to enjoy life.

Any of these women could drive people crazy, not to mention their royal status. If their admirers were here to see this, they might go crazy for years.

Xiao Bailang himself regretted his decision, thinking that he should have kept one for himself. Nonetheless, he wanted to avoid suspicion and said: "As I said, it's all my fault. This has nothing to do with Sir Feng."

"What are you saying, Brother Xiao? I bear responsibility for taking them from the prison as well." Feiyun said.

These two men played along with each other. Raping princesses and consorts was a serious offense but this was trivial. Azure Lord didn't care and the second prince had done it before.

The same couldn't be said for the ruler's seal. Only death awaited the offender and those related to him.

Ning Jialin didn't buy it and coldly uttered: "The lord was wounded thirty minutes ago. From Supreme to Auspicious Palace takes 320 miles with 800 main palaces in between. 37,000 halls, 100,000 or so pagodas, ponds, and courtyards. Formations every three miles. For a second-level cultivator to get through all of this in stealth, it would require at least fifteen minutes."

Feiyun became serious, thinking that this second prince was rather crafty and knew this place too well.

"What are you saying?" He asked.

"Am I not clear? You can take off their clothes and yours in fifteen minutes on top of putting up this charade. However, I don't think that's enough time for you to sleep with all three."

“Seems like you still don’t believe me.” Feiyun put on a serious expression and started getting dressed. This Jialin could play both roles - a scholar when necessary or a sinister scoundrel.

“This matter is rather serious so I must be careful. Go get an older palace maid here to check the three women, see if they had intense sexual relations just now.” Jialin smiled.

The atmosphere became serious again.

It didn’t take long before a maid came and checked the three. She then went and whispered to Ning Jialin.

Jialin frowned and gritted his teeth while staring at Feiyun. He had a forced smile as he cupped his fist: “Brother Feng, I apologize for ruining your romantic mood in such a rude manner.”

Feiyun sighed and said: “I truly care about my reputation so I hope everyone can keep this a secret. After all, something like this shouldn’t be publicized.”

Xiao Bailang was ecstatic since it seemed that Feiyun was innocent. He laughed and said: “No need to worry Sir Feng, men like us shouldn’t worry about trivial matters like this. Having concubines and women everywhere is the right way to show our heroism.”

“Haha, I agree completely. We’re birds of the same feather.” Feiyun laughed back.

“The assassin must still be around, let’s continue our search.” The annoyed Jialin left with everyone else.

Once they were long gone, Feiyun heaved a sigh of relief. ‘That was close.’

The turtle and the fruit jumped down from the ceiling beam. The fruit said: “Grandpa, the nine-dragon pillar is amazing indeed. Uncle, how did you do it? Grandpa said that you were the number one at this.”

Feiyun didn’t have time to play along with them. He raised his hand and a tripod appeared. He immediately put it into the heavenly kingdom.

He didn’t have time to summon the kingdom to hide the tripod since he had to prepare this scene.

If Ning Jialin didn’t focus on the women and searched him instead, he would have found the tripod.

This was just the nature of men. They always noticed the naked women first instead of the naked man. This would cloud their judgment and analysis.

Feiyun didn't think of this prior to this but in retrospect, he got quite lucky.

Chapter 1070: The Oath Banquet Began

Loud bells and ringings came from the gate named Might, stirring excitement into the listeners.

The palace gate was formally open for the oath banquet. Expensive carriages lined up to enter. The territory lords brought princes and princesses. City lords and ancestors from the immemorial clans came as well. Then there were sect masters...

"Dracomight Lord, you are always at the Myriad Battlefield, it is rare to see you."

"Indeed, it's been eight thousand years since we last saw each other at Skysoarer Island, Sword Lord. I see that you're in the grand paragon realm now with an increasingly profound sword intent, how enviable."

"Hahaha, isn't that the famous Rain Princess? She's so gorgeous, no wonder why she's top three in our dynasty. She might be searching for a suitable groom in the banquet."

The oath banquet was a serious event but old friends still chatted about personal matters and cultivation.

Feiyun was already prepared and came out of Auspicious Palace. He stretched and felt a bit fatigued after fighting day and night yesterday.

He put on an expressive robe and looked rather gallant. He walked down the path and everyone greeted him.

"Sir Feng, your feats yesterday might make the princesses and golden daughters go crazy." Xiao Bailang came over to greet him.

The two walked together and saw the people from Crimson entering the palace. Liu Suzi in her signature purple climbed down a beautiful carriage.

She dressed femininely this time, revealing her long and slender figure. The moment she came down, a group of prodigies surrounded and walked behind her.

Anyone else who dared to get close was pushed back. She was the moon surrounded by the stars.

"This tomboy has that many fans? How strange." Feiyun looked over and became surprised.

"The seventh princess of Crimson is also its successor. I'd heard her title before but didn't know that she is so beautiful. She became famous in a short time and might be overshadowing the other beauties. I wonder why she wasn't as well-known before." Xiao Bailang said.

Feiyun chuckled in response. This was because she was always crossdressing so people overlooked her beauty.

'Why is she changing her personality?' Feiyun found this rather strange.

Liu Suzi saw Feiyun and headed over. Her long hair draped down to her waist and her outfit was dazzling. The prodigies still accompanied her.

"Greetings, Seventh Princess." Xiao Bailang bowed his head, noticed that something was off about this atmosphere, and left right away.

"I knew you look better in women's clothes." Feiyun smiled.

"A servant shouldn't be so impudent." Liu Suzi didn't appreciate it.

"I'm your brother-in-law, not a servant." Feiyun smiled.

"You were no longer one of us the moment you deserted. We are not related." Liu Suzi snorted.

"Just like that?" Feiyun rubbed his nose. He didn't want to leave that early but due to the circumstances in the treasury, he has been missing and couldn't come back.

Liu Suzi assumed that he had abandoned them to join the Azure Faction, hence her distaste.

"Brat, the seventh princess has made it clear. Don't be courting death now." A prince from another faction glared at him.

"Who the hell are you?" Feiyun glared back at him.

"I am the first prince of Eastwatch, that's who the hell I am." The prince was annoyed and summoned a weapon, wanting to cripple Feiyun.

"First Prince, no need to stoop to that half-demon's level, let us go." Suzi smirked at Feiyun before waving her hand and leaving. Her entourage followed right behind her.

Feiyun stroked his chin and watched her depart, not understanding why she decided to antagonize him.

"Feng Feiyun, your little sister-in-law is hanging out with other men, are you jealous?" Bi Ningshuai got out from under the table and tapped Feiyun's shoulder.

“You were invited?” Feiyun asked.

“Uhh... I climbed the wall, so did my grandpa, he’s over there... where the hell is he? I saw him eating earlier.” Ningshuai looked around and couldn’t find the old man. He only saw Heaven Calculating Scholar, Formless, and Dongfang Jingshui.

He pulled Feiyun away to another area and said: “Don’t let them see us.”

“Still hiding from Xie Honglian?” Feiyun chuckled.

“Shh! They didn’t bring me along to this important event so I had to sneak in.” He said.

“It’s the right choice, who would bring a thief like you to something so crucial?”

“Please, don’t insult me, your sister-in-law didn’t bring you along either. How about this, we should go flirt with some other girls.” Ningshuai retorted.

“I don’t have time for that.” Feiyun waved at two beauties.

The young princess and Orchid Princess walked over and Ningshuai’s jaw dropped to the ground.

‘Isn’t Orchid one of the three beauties of Sacred Court?’ Ningshuai had nothing but respect for Feiyun. How the hell did he get all these girls?

Others became envious after seeing Feiyun with them as well. Everyone knew these two princesses and wondered why they were hanging around with a half-demon.

Liu Suzi who was talking to the princes heard clamoring. She looked over and sure enough, Feiyun was sitting down and drinking with Orchid Princess with a beaming smile.

She clenched her fist and walked over: “Half-demon, why are you bothering Orchid Princess? I thought you didn’t like women.”

“We’re just chatting, I don’t appreciate your rudeness.” Feiyun said and held Orchid Princess’ snow-white hand: “You have beautiful fingers.”

“Feng Feiyun, are you tired of living? This oath banquet is just a facade, Azure Lord wants to take over today and when that happens, there will be nothing holding him back. He will kill all royal members. Everyone is trying to stay away from them yet you are trying to flirt with these two princesses?” She communicated telepathically.

“The coronation won’t happen.” Feiyun responded.

“That’s not up for you to decide.” She said with disappointment, thinking that he was being too careless.

“Trust me.” He smirked.

She gritted her teeth and snorted before waving her sleeve in frustration and leaving.

Feiyun’s eyes became serious as he let go of Orchid Princess’ hand. He whispered: “Tell your royal members to not do anything today or they’ll throw their lives away for no reason.”

She shook her head: “It’s too late, some of them have already snuck into the banquet with different identities.”

The Long still had a secretive organization. She was one of them.

“Screw it then.” Feiyun stood up and walked with Ningshuai to a corner. He presented the ruler’s seal to him.

Ningshuai accepted it and felt its immense weight. He knew that this was a priceless treasure and became emotional: “Brother, this tripod is exceptional, it must be a great treasure.”

“Yeah, it’s the ruler’s seal of Sixth Central.” Feiyun nonchalantly said.

Ningshuai nearly fell to the ground and said: “... You are so brave, Brother Feng. I, on the other hand, am not worthy of this treasure, haha, but if you insist on giving it to me, I suppose I can keep it.”

Feiyun shook his head: “Take this seal back to the treasury and give it to Divine Guardian, tell them that the lord of Sacred Court has ordered for them to come out.”

Ningshuai’s hands shook violently and thought that Feiyun was screwing him over. He said with a serious tone: “I am not worthy of this treasure.”

He tried to return the seal but Feiyun pushed his hand back: “Everyone is looking for it right now and here you are, in possession of it. If Azure Faction knows that you’re the thief, I can’t imagine what they’ll do to you, sigh.”

“Motherfucker! You gave it to me!” Ningshuai felt the urge to throw the seal at the ground but restrained himself.

“I’m not a member of the great Thief Gate, how could I have stolen it?” Feiyun smirked.