

Chapter 111: People from the Yang World

This abnormal silence lasted for a long while!

Feng Feiyun coughed twice and said: "The woman in black from earlier isn't so easily fooled. If she doesn't find you in the town, she will definitely be suspicious. If she came back after her reaction, then it will not be so easy to fool her again."

Anyone on the cultivation road would all have some sort of wisdom and mind belonging to the most superior people. They were not so easy to fool.

Ji Xiaonu was also naturally aware of this fact and lamented: "If only big sister was here, then there would be no need to hide from them, but what can we do now, ah?"

Her eyes kept blinking as she played with her sleeves. She didn't have any ideas in her mind.

Feng Feiyun's eyes flashed with a hint of decisiveness. He suddenly stood up and said: "We will go now."

"Going won't work. The Four Grand Death Generals definitely sealed Green Maple Town with the Yang Rune Death Formation." Ji Xiaonu shook her head hard.

Feng Feiyun said: "Don't Treasure Seeking Masters also understand the Yang Rune Death Formation? This is a means to seal spirit monsters when Treasure Seeking Masters search ancient graves, right?"

"How do you know?" Ji Xiaonu's gaze became cold with a hint of murderous intent.

This beggar knew so many things, he will definitely be problematic. Plus, before, everything was fine. Only after meeting him did the people from the Ji Clan come right to the door. This was quite a coincidence.

Could he be a spy from the Ji Clan!

Feng Feiyun quickly retreated two steps back and said: "I am a Treasure Seeking Master, so I naturally know the Yang Rune Death Formation."

The murderous intent on Ji Xiaonu's body slowly withdrew. She suddenly remembered that this beggar really did say that he had learned a few means of Treasure Seeking Masters. He was a half-learned person who was wrong nine times out of ten.

"Forget it, with only your abilities, how could it break through the Yang Rune Death Formation?" Ji Xiaonu temporarily dropped her caution against Feng Feiyun, but she didn't think highly of his Treasure Seeking Master abilities.

"Maybe I can try a little bit!" Feng Feiyun reluctantly gritted his teeth.

Ji Xiaonu slightly raised her eyebrows. Even if he was only half-learned, but at the very least, there would still be some hope. It was worth a shot.

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The black hazy night engulfed all of Green Maple Town.

When Ji Cangyue and Ji Fengleng were searching other places, Feng Feiyun and Ji Xiaonu quietly left Green Maple Town. They hid in the shadow and went outside of the town towards the Wang Wu Mountain range.

“Why are we going to Wang Wu Mountain?” Feng Feiyun whispered while walking behind her.

“The Ji Clan had sent the Death Spirit Child to Green Maple Town so there has to be more experts hidden in the night curtain. We must go to Wang Wu Mountain to inform Big Sister and Grandpa Sun.” Ji Xiaonu was in a hurry and hastened her pace. She originally thought that Feng Feiyun would not be able to follow her, but even though this beggar was running in a slanted manner, he was not any slower than her.

“Who is Grandpa Sun?” Feng Feiyun curiously asked.

“He is the senior I told you about before!” Even though Ji Xiaonu still couldn’t handle Feng Feiyun, her attitude was obviously much better than before.

“He lives in the Wang Wu Mountain range?” Feng Feiyun asked again.

Ji Xiaonu didn’t answer his question and slowed down her pace before stopping completely. She lied down on the ground with her gaze raised slightly upwards towards the top. Feng Feiyun also followed her gaze and looked up.

They saw a man dressed in black armor standing on top of a tree branch that grew from a cliff. He stood still there for a long time like a giant Night Hawk.

His body emitted a black mist that resembled a Black Dragon. His glare was ferocious and gave others a sensation of death, even when they were separated by several thousands of zhang.

“This is a Death General in the legends. Even standing on the high cliff, it truly is cool, ah!” Feng Feiyun almost excitedly yelled. Ji Xiaonu quickly pushed down this guy’s head, who had never seen the world before, before his loud voice alarmed the Death General over there.

“The Death General is here, so the Yang Rune Death Formation should be arranged nearby. Can you find the formation runes or not?” Ji Xiaonu was not too trusting of Feng Feiyun. In the end, his ability was wrong nine times out of ten, it was not any better than being very lucky.

Feng Feiyun confidently slapped his chest and then led the way forward. He carefully treaded to the front while searching for rune prints on the ground in the dark.

“Haha! He carved the formation runes on the surface and underground. No, even some in the air as well. Without a Treasure Seeking Master like me, you wouldn’t have been able to notice them.” Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped and arrogantly laughed.

Ji Xiaonu was speechless towards him, so she stepped on his foot again.

“Ow...” Feng Feiyun was in pain but he didn’t dare to scream out loud.

Ji Xiaonu saw that he got hit but didn’t dare to scream, so she smiled secretly. Finally, she was able to get payback for him taking advantage of her earlier.

“If we forcefully break the Yang Rune Death Formation, then it will create a loud explosion. At that moment, the four Death Generals and the two Death Spirit Children will notice and come running. Thus, when the Yang Rune Death Formation is broken, we need to run away as far as possible.” Ji Xiaonu squatted on the ground and glanced at Feng Feiyun, then she said: “How about this, I will immediately destroy the Yang Rune Death Formation. You sit on my back, it will be faster if I carry you.”

“Why bother? To a Treasure Seeking Master, wanting to silently break open the Yang Rune Death Formation is as easy as a breakfast meal.” Feng Feiyun directly picked up a wooden branch from the ground and drew a symbol that resembled a door, and then he stepped forward.

This didn’t alarm the formation, but he was able to leave the sealing ground.

Ji Xiaonu was speechless from surprise. After a while, she said: “This is possible?”

“Of course, go!” Feng Feiyun took her hand and rushed towards the dense forest of Wang Wu Mountain. They ran quickly and finally disappeared amidst the trees.

There were many dangerous valleys near the cliffs. Even during the daytime, it would be easy to fall to one’s death, but with Ji Xiaonu leading the way, they walked along a mountainous path without seeing any danger.

“With such a loud commotion at Green Maple Town, there is no chance that your big sister didn’t notice. But how come she didn’t come back to save you?” Feng Feiyun, who was behind her, wondered.

Anxiety appeared in her eyes due to Feng Feiyun’s words from earlier. This was the one matter that she was more worried about at this moment. Her big sister’s cultivation was even higher than the Death Spirit Child, so there was no chance that she wouldn’t be able to notice the commotion at Green Maple Town. This could only mean one thing — that she was also facing a powerful enemy.

But with Grandpa Sun there, there was no need to worry about any powerful enemy!

Even though this was her thought, she was still worried!

An unknown amount of time later, a very high mountain appeared in front of them, towering high in the layers of clouds. Even though it was night time, one could still feel its majesticness.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, the huge mountain shook and even the mist and clouds dissipated. What kind of monstrous force was required to shake such a huge mountain like this?

Could it be that there was a distinguished beast with five hundred years of cultivation or higher in the mountain?

“Boom!”

Another huge explosion!

The explosion directly caused Feng Feiyun and Ji Xiaonu to become unstable, and they fell down to the ground. The two tightly held each other as they rolled down.

“This is...”

Feng Feiyun was horrified by the scene in front of him. He saw a giant hand reaching out from the mountain and directly pierced through the huge cloud around the mountain.

This hand was so big that just the fingertips were several dozen meters long. The fingernails were like giant broadswords, emitting a soul frightening light.

The huge mountain was penetrated by just one blade, what the hell kind of existence was this?

Seeing the runes on the claws, this was not a human nor a distinguished beast. It carried a strange aura that truly suppressed others.

Feng Feiyun considered himself to be someone with very broad knowledge and he had dealt with many secret races of the cultivation world; however, some of the things that happened recently and encountering some unheard-of things made him feel that he was, step by step, exposed to some mysterious groups.

“It is over, the Yang World sent people here!”

Seeing the giant claw, Ji Xiaonu’s face was even more solemn. She was even more fearful than when she saw the Ji Clan’s experts.

Chapter 112: Abnormality, Sha Hangyun

This one claw among a group of black clouds that had a devil mask engraved on top with an evil splendor. This was a natural born item from the body, a special marking of this race.

Feng Feiyun once again had seen things he had never seen before, and he heard things he had never heard before!

“A Venerable Being of the Abnormality Order under the Yang World King, how did he find this place?” Ji Xiaonu was shivering in fear. She was frightened by the giant monster in the sky and lost the strength in her body.

Feng Feiyun lifted her up with one hand and ran his hands over her slender waist before he rushed towards the dense forest.

She was scared silly and couldn’t even move, but Feng Feiyun’s will was extremely powerful and was not suppressed by the aura of the Venerable Being from the Abnormality race.

“Bam! Bam! Bam!”

Behind him was a series of explosions, and the earthquake was even more severe. The giant mountain in the clouds was torn down and the devastating crash pained the eardrums. Several huge boulders came tumbling down and almost struck Feng Feiyun’s head.

What great power was this? It even managed to send down such a huge mountain!

“Whoosh!”

Lightning as large as a dragon descended down from the black clouds like a heavenly blade slashing through the heaven and earth.

“Old Man Sun, your great calamity is descending, and your cultivation has weakened by more than half. You are no longer an opponent of this Venerable Being.”

The giant black claw grasped the lightning then threw it violently down towards the ground. It knocked a thirty meter tall tombstone flying.

This tombstone as extremely thick. Like a cliff surface with numerous texts engraved, it was as if it recorded the history of a certain grand character.

On the front was a painting of an old man with white hair that was full of wrinkles while bending down. Even though it was only a painting carved onto the tombstone, it was extremely vivid and was even moving.

Thats right, this old man’s painting was moving!

He opened his dry mouth and issued a sound: “Haha! Sha Hangyun, with only your ability? You don’t even enter the top ten ranking of the Abnormality Order. Even if the life essence of I, your grandfather, depletes completely, it is still more than enough to take care of you.”

This mighty voice came from the old man’s painting on top of the tombstone, vibrating the high sky.

“Boom!”

The huge body of Sha Hangyun was still inside the black clouds in the sky, only revealing his huge claw. It ripped apart the sound wave emitted by the old man’s painting, “Old Man Sun, the river flows eastward for thirty years and then westward for thirty years. Do you still think I am the same Sha Hangyun in the past? Hand over the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record and the two girls, and I will give you a chance to die peacefully.”

The black clouds began to move in the sky, and the voice was even more majestic like bursts of rolling thunders, emitting suppressive waves of forces in the atmosphere.

“Sha Hangyun, you were only a hawk talon beneath Ji Donglai. Even if your current cultivation pierces the sky, you are still only a lackey.” Ji Xinnu finally appeared. She was standing next to a large lake with a pitch-black perfected bow in her hand. There was no string on the bow, but her fingers pulled the bow into a crescent moon shape. A green arrow flew out like a drifting serpent.

“Whoosh!”

The arrow’s energy in the air took the form of a weaver’s shuttle and had an extremely sharp wind breaking sound. This arrow seemed to be able to pierce an entire mountain.

“This is her true strength, the intermediate God Base.”

Feng Feiyun turned back and felt that this powerful was enough to wound a cultivator with peak a God Base realm.

“Bam!”

A cold energy shot down from the sky. It directly froze the green arrow into ice and it immediately shattered. This cold energy did not disappear and continued to land down onto Ji Xinnu's body, trapping her in a layer of ice.

The entire large area in the mountains was covered by the cold energy and was encompassed by a layer of white frost. It was like the harsh winter in the mountain with snow everywhere.

The large lake was frozen into a silver color, causing the dark Wang Wu Mountain to reflect a ray of light.

"So powerful, is this a god?"

Feng Feiyun asked.

"He is not a god, he is an Abnormality, one of the Yang World's Three Strange. He is an evil demon, a devil."

Ji Xiaonu broke free from Feng Feiyun's hands and fell to the ground, and then she ran back.

At this moment, there was no sign of fear on her face. It was as if she wanted to desperately risk her life against Sha Hangyun.

"What are you doing? You are out of your mind!" Feng Feiyun chased after her and held down her shoulders.

Ji Xiaonu directly pushed Feng Feiyun away and coldly pointed at him as she said: "From now on, you get away for me. Run as far away as possible. This is something beyond your imagination. You are only a beggar, continuing to participate will only end in your death."

"I am not a beggar, I am a Treasure Seeking Master." Feng Feiyun said without any shame. He stood up from the ground and fixed his tattered clothes while his face was still covered by leaves and mud. No one would be able to put him and a Treasure Seeking Master together.

"Scram, ah! You calculate nine times out of ten wrong — a half-baked person. I'm warning you again, if you keep on following me, I will cut off your legs." Ji Xiaonu, with tears in her eyes, knew that going there was death, but she couldn't leave her big sister behind.

She chased Feng Feiyun away because she didn't want him to simply lose his life for no reason. After all, they were unlucky people. If he continued to follow them, then if he didn't die in the hands of Sha Hangyun, he would still die in the hands of the Ji Clan's Death Generals.

She gave him one last fierce glare and then decisively turned around. She became a green shadow that flew straight towards the large lake.

"Sha Hangyun, she is still only a child yet you actually went so hard on her like this. Even if this old man has to risk my life today, I will still give you a good lesson." The thirty meter tall tombstone suddenly flew up like a cliff and directly slammed towards the billowing black clouds in the sky.

Roars repeatedly exploded in the air while the battling sounds vibrated in the sky. Countless streaks of lightning intertwined in the same place as if numerous dragons were flying in the air.

“Booom! Booom!”

Two supreme characters were battling. A simple overflow of energy was enough to render a huge boulder — hundreds of meters tall — into powder.

Feng Feiyun stood in the same spot in a slight daze. At this moment, escaping was surely the best choice because this was none of his business. The Yang World’s Three Strange and the Ji Clan — he didn’t know any of them, ah!

Plus, his power had not completely recovered which was all the more reason why he shouldn’t worry about these matters.

‘Feng Feiyun ah! Feng Feiyun! You don’t really know them that well, and they even told you to leave. If you still shamelessly follow them, then it would be quite irrational! At this moment, escaping as far away as possible is the best to prevent inviting a disaster to oneself.’ Feng Feiyun thought so in his mind, but he couldn’t take the next step no matter what.

‘But they saved your life. If they left you there in Wang Wu Mountain at that time, then you would have starved to death.’ Feng Feiyun really took note of Ji Xinnu’s kindness. This gentle and kind-hearted woman had a firm place in his heart.

Where in the world would one find such a good girl like this? One dead person is one less person, ah!

Feng Feiyun bit his teeth hard as he made up his mind.

However, a powerful voice came from behind!

“There is a grand battle going on in Wang Wu Mountain. It seems that the two demon spawns may have fled to this place.”

“Earlier, I saw a flashing green light. It must have been one of the two demon spawns!”

“They can’t escape, Ji Fengleng had went ahead to stop their escape path. We will go from behind to block off the rear.”

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Two shadows flew forward from the hills. Dressed in pitch-black armor and shrouded by black mists, they had an aura of death on their bodies.

These were the two Death Generals. They were alarmed by the explosions at Wang Wu Mountain so they came here from Green Maple Town. They just noticed Ji Xiaonu and wanted to surround her.

“Hey, who are you? Why are you here at Wang Wu Mountain?”

The two Death Generals suddenly stopped and their armors clattered together to create a piercing noise. They stopped ten feet away while staring at this beggar in front of them.

This beggar was so poor! With two bare feet, his pants were ripped apart in many places by the tree branches. His shirt was even more tattered and was basically in pieces. And with the dirt clump on his face, it made his features to be especially unrecognizable.

Did this guy just climb out of a pit?

“My name is Feng Er Gou (Wind Second Dog), please spare my life, two great heroes, ah!” Feng Feiyun spoke with a surprised look as his legs were trembling.

“Feng Er Gou, it is you again!”

Ji Cangyue pierced through the night and flew out from the darkness. Her clothes were like steel and with the bagua compass in her hand, her pair of eyes were as cold as swords.

Feng Feiyun was startled and lamented at the turn of events. Why did this girl also come to this place?

Chapter 113: First Chop a Leg

Ji Cangyue was a Death Spirit Child trained by the Ji Clan with an intermediate God Base cultivation. Even characters of the elder rank from the previous generation would not be her match.

A Death Spirit Child of the Ji Clan was renowned throughout the Grand Southern Prefecture. They were comparable to the heaven-defying geniuses of the grand clans. Because they were groomed and trained in the most desperate situations since an early age, they were much more terrifying than the heaven-defying geniuses.

However, the number of Death Spirit Children in each generation was very few — never more than five!

And Ji Cangyue was one of them.

She carried a chilling air with a cold countenance, yet she was beautiful but always stiff as ice. Ordinary people would become instinctively frightened and have to retreat when they saw her.

“Shisan Niang, you are here too?” Feng Feiyun complained incessantly in his mind, but he pretended to be composed and didn’t dare to reveal anything out of the bag.

The two Death Generals were obviously at the early God Base. Feng Feiyun wouldn’t be able to handle more than ten moves from any of them, not to mention that this Death Spirit Child, Ji Cangyue, whose battle prowess must be more than ten times that of the Death Generals. If she saw through him, it would be difficult to not die.

“Shisan Niang?” The two Death Generals stared at each other, then slightly glanced towards Ji Cangyue.

Ji Cangyue’s heart originally was as cold as ice and steel, but it had been obliterated. A Death Spirit Child should be able to remain calm, but being called Shisan Niang by Feng Feiyun rendered her wanting to have the impulse to hit him.

‘Could it be that I really look like the ugly hag thief from Huang Feng Mountain?’

Her eyes became cold and suspicious towards Feng Feiyun. A beggar who was having a secret affair in the woodshed from earlier ran to Wang Wu Mountain even before her — this was too strange.

Ji Cangyue’s eyes fixed on Feng Feiyun’s body. Seeing his body quivering nonstop, it seemed like she was able to grasp him. Suddenly, she flew one step forward and a light went from her finger straight towards Feng Feiyun’s neck.



“Whoosh!”

This finger came too suddenly. A cold air caused Feng Feiyun’s neck to be in pain from the chill, and the killing aura condensed in one place as if a poisonous serpent bit him on the neck.

If Feng Feiyun wanted to dodge at this moment, then he could naturally dodge this one move. However, he definitely would not be able to dodge her second attack.

“Thump!”

Ji Cangyue’s finger firmly stopped on Feng Feiyun’s neck with a hint of doubt in her eyes. This beggar did indeed seem to be just an ordinary man!

Feng Feiyun was still pretending to be in a motionless daze, and he did not react.

“We go!” Ji Cangyue withdrew her finger and brought along the two Death Generals to chase towards the depths of Wang Wu Mountain. However, after walking ten steps, she stopped and said:

“Ji Long, you stay here to watch this brat.”

Ji Cangyue’s mind was meticulous and she did not completely trust Feng Feiyun, so she ordered one of the Death Generals to watch over him just in case.

“Yes!” Ji Long coldly answered and suddenly stopped. He turned around and used his pitch-black eyes to stare at Feng Feiyun.

Ji Cangyue was now at ease and disappeared in the darkness with the other Death General.

Feng Feiyun knew that it would be difficult to fool her. After all, to be able to become a Death Spirit Child... Only one could be found every thousand miles. Whether it was mental aptitude or natural talents, ordinary people could not compare to them.

The great battle in the air was still going on. The more than thirty meters tall giant tombstone and Sha Hangyun were still fighting in the clouds so they were hidden by the black clouds. Without a God Base cultivation, others essentially couldn’t see the state of the fight.

This scene could only be caused by characters of the Giant level, other people essentially couldn’t interfere.

If Feng Feiyun had decided to repay his debt, then he couldn’t watch Ji Xiaonu be captured by the people from the Ji Clan, and he didn’t want to see Ji Xinnu be frozen for the rest of her life even more.

“Ahem, Great Hero, you see the really big lightning in the sky, ah! It seems like there is a big rain coming, how about we find a place to take shelter from the rain?” Feng Feiyun pretended to be surprised and asked Ji Long in a friendly manner.

Ji Long coldly laughed. This beggar viewed the supreme Spirit Technique of a master as lightning, this little child not knowing anything was really funny. Ji Cangyue making me watch an idiot like this is truly a superfluous matter.

If it was Ji Fengleng, then it wouldn’t be so troublesome. Directly cut him with the sword, then he wouldn’t have to specify a Death General to watch over him.

Only a girl like Ji Cangyue would have the heart of a woman and didn't want to kill someone innocent. She definitely would not be able to do anything great. Unfortunately, my natural talents aren't as high as her. Otherwise, I wouldn't have to be her subordinate.

Now, with no one here, let's just kill this brat first, then go catch the demon spawn. If I am lucky, then maybe I can even catch the demon spawn before Ji Fengleng and Ji Cangyue. This is a great contribution, ah!

A murderous thought appeared in Ji Long's mind. He slightly smirked and headed towards Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun's sense was sharp so, naturally, he felt the killing intent rising towards him. He lamented once in his mind and suddenly stared at another direction while he loudly shouted: "Wow! A really big drop of water floating in the air, and it is even exuding a bright white light."

Ji Long's hand was already on the sword hilt, but he was attracted by Feng Feiyun's surprised shouting. His glance went over in that direction and indeed saw a drop of Spirit Spring floating in the air with a little girl inside, blooming with a brilliant luster.

"Ignorant child, this is a drop of Spirit Spring! Heaven ah! Didn't think that I could meet such an immortal fortune by accident in such a manner."

Ji Long's eyes became bright and directly stomped on the ground to jump up. He reached out towards the floating Spirit Spring drop in the air.

However, before his fingertip could touch the drop of Spirit Spring, he felt his legs sinking. Unexpectedly, he was caught by someone else and was slammed downward.

"Bam!"

The armor on his calf was crushed into pieces and his entire leg was torn off along with his bones; blood sprayed everywhere. An acute pain came from his thigh, almost causing him to faint.

"Who sneak attacked me!?" Even though one of Ji Long's legs was broken, he gritted his teeth while standing firmly on the ground. After stabilizing on one leg, he used spirit energy to seal off the blood flow from his broken leg.

"Your grandfather here!" Feng Feiyun threw away the broken leg held in his hand and lifted his hand to play with his hair. Then, he moved both hands to his hips and stared arrogantly at Ji Long.

Ji Long naturally was not a fool and knew that him and Ji Cangyue were both tricked by him. This beggar was not simple, and from beginning to end, he was only pretending.

"Who the hell are you?" Ji Long, on one hand, suppressed his injury to buy time while he asked on the other hand.

Feng Feiyun naturally knew his intention, but he was not in a hurry. After all, he already had one leg cut off. Even if he managed to suppress his injury, it still wouldn't be difficult to take care of him.

Feng Feiyun withdrew the drop of Spirit Spring and smilingly said: "If you want to know who I am, then you must first answer a question for me."

“What question?” Ji Long wanted to delay so he naturally was happy to drag it on for as long as possible.

“Why do you want to catch the Ji sisters? With the influence of the Ji Clan within the Grand Southern Prefecture, why are they maneuvering experts to deal with two weak girls like this?”

Both of them had different intentions. Feng Feiyun wanted to pry from his mouth a few necessary things while Ji Long had his own plan.

“Weak girls? How amusing! They are not humans.” Ji Long coldly chuckled and laughed at Feng Feiyun’s ignorance.

“What is it?” Feng Feiyun naturally had guessed about this and quickly asked.

“Abnormality!” Ji Long then added: “Abnormalities are all inclusive. Some used to be humans, then they were no longer humans in the future; some are with half the body of a human, and the other half not like a human. Some accidentally ate or drank the blood of an Abnormality, so they also turned into an Abnormality. After all, Abnormalities are the most numerous existence in the Yang World’s Three Strange, and each type is different. In the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record, more than one hundred thousand species are written down. Would you still say that they are humans or not?”

This was the first time Feng Feiyun heard of the legends regarding the “Abnormality.” Abnormalities were different from normal humans, and they were distinct from all living creatures in this human world. Even amongst Abnormalities, it would be difficult to find two of them who had the same appearance.

The Ji sisters had the same shape, this could be the reason why the Ji Clan and the other powers of the Yang World wanted to catch them. Of course, this did not rule out other reasons.

Sha Hangyun was an Abnormality, and the Ji sisters were also Abnormalities, but they were completely different. Perhaps Abnormality was just a generic term that encompassed a wide scope.

This was a brand new concept, causing Feng Feiyun to see into a new mysterious corner of this world.

“You still haven’t answered my question, why must all of you capture them?” Feng Feiyun thought of the rusty iron bell in the woodshed with “Ji Clan” engraved on it. If someone told him that the Ji Clan and the Ji sisters were not related, he would not believe them even if he was beaten to death.

‘Not right, the “Ji” (season) and “Ji” (era), why are they so similar? They are simply homonyms. Normally, Feng Feiyun wouldn’t naturally want to think so much, but when these two were combined together, then everything became more subtle.

The “Ji Clan” at the top of Grand Southern Prefecture’s force... Could they be related to the Abnormality? If this message came out, then all of the Treasure Seeking Masters of the Godly Jin Dynasty would go together to visit the Ji Clan’s Patriarch.

Chapter 114: Mao Wugui

“We are only following orders. As for the reasons, only the upper echelons of the Ji Clan would know clearly.” Ji Long responded while standing with one leg in the night. Blood was still dripping from inside his armor.

Feng Feiyun slightly puckered into a frown. The status of a Death Spirit Child in the Ji Clan was already very high, and it was impossible for them to be uninformed at all. It was obvious that he was hiding a great secret, and Ji Long simply didn't want to say it.

Seeing the momentary absence of Feng Feiyun, Ji Long grasped this opportunity to stomp on the ground with one foot and unleashed an iron fist that split the rock on the ground. This iron fist was fiercely frightening. He used all of his power with the intention to kill in one hit.

“Swish!”

Feng Feiyun was even faster. He slightly moved sideways and the Infinite Spirit Ring on his thumb appeared with a spirit edge. A grand palm seal flew out and the two of them turned into two Qilin shadows that rolled outside.

“Boom!”

Ji Long only had one leg so his center of gravity was not stable. When Feng Feiyun quickly dodged his move, he no longer had the chance to dodge the incoming power of two Qilins.

“Poof!”

His armor was crushed and his crushed body was badly mutilated.

An early God Base expert was killed by two Qilins. This was a Death General that was meticulously trained by the Ji Clan. This death was full of grievance.

After getting rid of Ji Long, Feng Feiyun no longer lingered behind and immediately rushed towards the black night. He didn't go deeper into Wang Wu Mountain and instead to the opposite direction, leaving the mountain. This was the direction back to Green Maple Town.

He naturally didn't want to abandon the Ji sisters, but he knew that, with his current state, even if he went there, he wouldn't be able to help much. However, there was a great secret that had not been solved in Green Maple Town. If he was able to unravel the big secret, then maybe he would be able to save their lives.

After about an hour of time, Feng Feiyun finally entered Green Maple Town. At this moment, it was completely swallowed by darkness, not even a beacon of light was present.

It seemed like the townspeople were terrified so they quickly put away their lights.

Feng Feiyun once again entered the Ji sisters' courtyard and burst into the woodshed. He dragged out the iron bell left behind in the corner.

“What on earth is stored inside this iron bell?” Feng Feiyun believed that the Ji Clan's people not only wanted to catch the Ji sisters, but they also wanted to find an extremely important item.

And this item could very well be hidden inside this iron bell!

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun slowly raised the iron bell with both hands, then moved it to the woodshed's door.

“This...” Feng Feiyun’s gaze was tightly fixed onto the ground, and he couldn’t believe his own eyes.

A white turtle, but also not like a white turtle, because a turtle didn’t have such long legs and neck. This was not a turtle, but more of a duck with four legs.

The turtle’s shell was white and was only as big as a plate. Its green eyes the size of a mung bean revealed a radiant light as it curiously stared at Feng Feiyun, and it was seemingly startled from being afraid.

At this moment, its expression looked awfully human. With its four feet slightly shaking, it almost fell down on the floor.

A turtle that knew how to be afraid!

Even though Feng Feiyun felt that there was some sort of creature in the iron bell, he didn’t expect it to be a shivering white turtle. Oh mother, could this be Ji Xiaonu’s pet?

‘Could it be that I had guessed incorrectly?’

Feng Feiyun gazed carefully at the white color on the turtle’s back for a long time. The turtle was also staring at him. One person, one turtle — their four eyes were looking at each other in almost complete silence.

After a long time, Feng Feiyun finally scolded loudly: “How can it be so strange like this. How can there be a white turtle?”

“Go ask your sister ah! You personally lifted my up shell, so naturally, it turned into a white color!” The turtle was even more angry. He opened his mouth and unexpectedly spat out an old voice.

A turtle knowing how to speak?

What about the turtle shell, anyway? Feng Feiyun once again looked at the rusty iron bell, and he asked with a slightly dazed expression: “Is that your turtle shell?”

“Turtle shell tempered into steel, immortality for a millennium!” The speed of this small turtle was not slow at all. Because its four skinny legs were as tall as duck’s legs, it quickly went before the iron bell then emitted a white light from its body.

The large iron bell began to move faster and faster before finally flying on top of the white turtle!

“Boom!”

The iron bell and the turtle combined together. The shell on the turtle’s back was like a piece of steel. It was also rusty on the surface and filled with ancient runic texts and diagrams from the old ages. Along with many lines of mysterious patterns, it had a very mysterious appearance.

Even though the color of its shell changed, now, it was as big as a human’s fist and its legs were still really long. It was still white, resembling a carved white jade.

Feng Feiyun’s mouth made two “tut tut” noises, and he felt a bit surprised. This turtle was not simple, ah!

“Shit! What happened between me and Ji Xiaonu in the woodshed... This asshole should have seen everything clearly?” At this moment, Feng Feiyun finally reacted, and his expression was very hard to look at.

“Little Brat, where are you from? Why are you lurking around the two little Ji girls?” The turtle had been next to Feng Feiyun these last few days so he naturally knew all of his moves. When Feng Feiyun cultivated, it saw him very clearly.

“Who are you? Why are you hiding beside them?” Feng Feiyun also clearly saw that the Ji sisters did not know that this turtle was hiding in the woodshed. This bastard turned his shell into an iron bell; he clearly wanted to fool the Ji sisters.

Perhaps before the Ji sister even arrived at this courtyard, it had already been hidden here and turned to the iron bell as it lurked inside.

No wonder why the Ji sisters never took a glance at this iron bell, they clearly didn’t notice the unusualness of this iron bell.

“Hmph! My status is so noble, how could a little brat like you know?” The eyes of the turtle — like two beans — carefully looked at Feng Feiyun. Suddenly, they froze and noticed the black ring on Feng Feiyun’s thumb.

“The Infinite Spirit Ring... You are from the Sen Luo Temple?” The white turtle, with some surprise, carefully looked at Feng Feiyun again and said to himself: “I didn’t think that the Sen Luo Temple’s people would also jump into this pot of muddy waters. Brat, I’m warning you, you better stay far away from them or this old man will not be so courteous to you.”

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn’t care about its threat. Why would it wait until now, knowing about my own current powerlessness? It certainly would have made a move much earlier. Thus, this guy was only boasting for a bluff.

“Old Turtle, why does your back have the engravings about Ji Clan’s deeds? What is your relationship with the Ji Clan?” Feng Feiyun asked.

The iron bell was its shell so the words engraved on the iron bell were naturally engraved on the shell as well.

“Little Brat, be a little polite to me. I also have quite a famous name.”

“Then what is your name?”

“Surname Mao, given name Wugui (turtle).”

“Mao Wugui!” Feng Feiyun almost laughed out loud.

The expression of Mao Wugui turned slightly green, and his eyes became somewhat green as well as he said: “This old man traveled unhindered across the world for several thousand years. If I was not struck by an ancient witchcraft spell, then I would have killed you eighteen times just for your expression from earlier.”

“Struck by an ancient witchcraft spell? So you turned into this scary appearance now?” Feng Feiyun was a bit surprised. Even though he knew ancient witchcraft spells were very mysterious and were passed down since the high ancient era, but to be able to curse an old turtle living for several thousand years to this current appearance, it was obvious that the one who casted this witchcraft spell was also quite extraordinary.

To be able to cultivate for centuries, they were considered “Distinguished Beasts”. To be able to cultivate for millenniums, they were considered “Spirit Beasts”. The total amount of Spirit Beasts in the entire Godly Jin Dynasty would not exceed ten, not to mention that this old turtle had cultivated for several thousands of years.

“Ah! It hurts to think about the past!” Mao Wugui deeply sighed as if he was lamenting the bleak state of living.

Feng Feiyun looked down to look at him for a little bit, and he asked: “You and the Ji Clan, and the Ji sisters, what kind of relationship do you all have?”

“Hmph, this matter is crucial. The less a brat like you knows, the better. Right, how are the two little girls? With Old Man Sun guarding them, there shouldn’t be anyone able to harm them.” Mao Wugui said.

Feng Feiyun shook his head and replied: “It is not good ah! The Yang World sent down a god of death with the name Sha Hangyun. Old Man Sun is most likely not his match.”

“Sha Hangyun, why didn’t you little brat say this earlier. It is a grave matter, grave matter! I didn’t expect the Yang World’s King to send down a Venerable Being to this place. Is he not afraid that the Sacred Spirit Palace would also send its own people? He’s even more courageous than the Ji Clan! This time, the commotion is too great, I’m afraid this will not end well.” The old Mao Wugui clearly knew a lot of secrets and knew the Yang World and the Ji Clan in great detail.

Feng Feiyun said: “This isn’t necessarily true. There is another great matter that had just happened at the Grand Southern Prefecture, and I’m afraid everyone’s gazes are attracted by it. This is why the Ji Clan and the Yang World dare to make a move without hesitation like this.”

“A grand matter happened at the Grand Southern Prefecture?” Mao Wugui poofed his nose and felt for sure that the grand matter in Feng Feiyun’s words was not something worth mentioning.

“An Evil Woman came into being. She reversed life and death to live again, and she can strangle a Giant to death. Could this be counted as a grand matter or not?” Feng Feiyun asked.

The white head of Mao Wugui turned completely green, he shouted in surprise: “Jing Huan Mountain, Mortal Life Temple, the person in the well, Xiao Nuolan.”

“You knew?” Feng Feiyun stared at the old man and increasingly felt that this old man was quite frightening.

“Finished, finished, this is really finished. Little Brat, how long ago since this happened?” Mao Wugui felt that this news was much more terrible than hearing about Sha Hangyun.

Feng Feiyun reflected for a moment, and he said: “About ten days ago.”

“Already ten days, no wonder why the Ji Clan and Sha Hangyun couldn’t wait any longer and had to take action. So she got out from the well.” Mao Wugui kept on talking, then he suddenly ran outside quickly and shouted: “Little Brat, you absolutely cannot let the two little girls fall into the hands of the Ji Clan and Sha Hangyun. Otherwise, they will die without a doubt.”

Feng Feiyun didn’t understand what was happening. Xiao Nuolan coming into being — what, did this alarm the people of the Ji Clan and the Yang World? What roles do the Ji sisters play in this?

Mao Wugui was right, the most important thing at this moment was to save the Ji sisters.

Feng Feiyun was not afraid of the Ji Clan’s Death Spirit Children, and he was not afraid of the mysterious expert from the Yang World. He was only afraid of the evil woman Xiao Nuolan coming to Fire Beacon City. In the end, she was the only person to almost directly strangle Feng Feiyun to death, directly strangle, ah! Feng Feiyun could never forget this feeling!

Chapter 115: Turtle Fragrant Water

“Hey, Boy, don’t squeeze my neck... And I didn’t tell you to grab my head, be gentle, we are not that close. Nevermind, don’t grab my chest...” Mao Wugui struggled in Feng Feiyun’s hand and fell down several times, causing Feng Feiyun’s foot to be slammed until it was bloody.

The turtle shell of this old man certainly weighed ten thousand jin. Feng Feiyun’s fast reaction was the only reason why his foot was not broken.

“You damn black turtle, if you move one more time, do you believe that I wouldn’t throw you down the cliff or not?” Feng Feiyun quickly ran on the rolling and high cliff towards Wang Wu Mountain. However, this troublesome Mao Wugui was being disruptive, and Feng Feiyun couldn’t hold his neck or head, and not even his turtle shell. This was very problematic for Feiyun. In the end, he could only lift the four snow white legs of the old turtle onto his shoulders.

“Don’t ah! I won’t move, I won’t move anymore!” Mao Wugui closed his eyes to rest on Feng Feiyun’s shoulders. However, his big head was a little too large and couldn’t go back into the turtle shell. It kept on popping up and down on Feng Feiyun’s back like a white ball.

The time of day was already reaching the crack of dawn as a glimmer of light was approaching from the distant mountain.

It was almost dawn!

“The battle between Old Man Sun and Sha Hangyun has ended, I wonder about the outcome. Old Man Sun had a dominating period, but his life is almost over and his spirit energy has greatly weakened. His battle prowess is much less than his peak, I’m afraid he is more likely to lose than to win. Hey, Boy, could you hurry your feet a bit more, I really want to grab this chance ah!” Mao Wugui let out a strange cry.

“Don’t be loud, I know!” How could Feng Feiyun’s mind not be anxious? One had to know that Ji Xinnu was frozen, and Ji Xiaonu’s cultivation couldn’t even fight against a Death General; naturally, she was not an opponent for the two Death Spirit Children.

Urgent, urgent ah!



Feng Feiyun used all of his strength like spirit money and rapidly traveled through the dense forest. However, he suddenly stopped his step and released his spirit awareness to all directions as he looked everywhere.

“Boy, why suddenly stop?” Mao Wugui asked.

“Shh, I feel the presence of those Ji Clan’s experts.” Feng Feiyun changed his direction and walked carefully forward to the top of a one hundred zhang tall cliff.

Through the dim light of the dawn, he saw a faint fire through the winding road on the cliff, and there were shadows surrounding the fire.

Ji Cangyue and a Death General was below the cliff, and they started a fire. Ji Xiaonu was captured by them and imprisoned in an iron cage.

“Ji Cangyue, capturing me is useless, capturing my big sister is also useless. Your plot will never be achieved.” Ji Xiaonu was not only trapped in the cage, but also wrapped in seven or eight iron chains that were filled with talismans. As long as she struggled even a little bit, the talismans would send out lights, turning the iron chains to turn into a crimson red. Ji Xiaonu continuously screamed as her body shrank tighter.

Ji Cangyue sat cross-legged next to the bonfire with her pair of beautiful eyes closed while holding the bagua compass. The top of the compass was still full of stars with bright lights.

Her eyelashes gently quivered and opened her eyes to glare at Ji Xiaonu as she coldly said: “Your big sister — at this moment — has been frozen by someone else’s Jade Cold Energy. Ji Lengfeng should be about to capture her and bring her here, now.”

“You all won’t die a good death, you all... Ah!” Ji Xiaonu wanted to curse but just a bit of struggling brought about the tighter wrapping of the iron chains, and she began to scream.

“Boy, go and rescue her!” Mao Wugui’s turtle shell lifted a little bit as he sat on Feng Feiyun’s shoulder. His extremely big head leaned on Feng Feiyun’s ear to maintain his center of gravity.

A turtle managing to sit up — this was truly strange. His two eyes as big as mung beans glared at the bottom of the tall cliff with an outraged sensation.

“I, at this moment, am not much better than you. You were struck by an ancient witchcraft spell, I was hit by a pill’s side effect. At the moment, my fighting strength isn’t as high as thirty percent of my normal condition. Killing a Death General is already too much, let alone dealing with a Death Spirit Child?” Feng Feiyun, seeing Ji Xiaonu trapped in the iron cage, was very anxious. If his power was not reduced, then he would have rushed out to save her.

“What dan did you take that has such strong side effects like this?” Mao Wugui’s turtle eyes seemed to be a bit curious as he asked: “A third ranked dan, right?”

“Fourth ranked Ancient Xu Dan!” Feng Feiyun replied.

“Good for a little brat eating a fourth ranked dan, no wonder why the blood energy in your body is limited and your meridians are closed. Not dying is already very good. Cough cough, say, do you still

have more fourth ranked dan on your body or not... Third ranked is fine too, ah! If you really don't have it, then I even want a second ranked dan." Mao Wugui swung his turtle claw in front of Feng Feiyun.

"If I had more fourth ranked pills, then I would have eaten it already and fight against the four directions. Why would I be hiding everywhere from a Death Spirit Child?" Feng Feiyun grumpily replied.

"The truth is, if you want your body to recover, then it doesn't necessarily have to be a fourth ranked pill to do it." Mao Wugui's eyes blinked brightly.

Feng Feiyun turned his head and asked: "You have a way?"

"How funny! I am such a character of what level? How could this matter be difficult for me?" Mao Wugui arched his white-as-snow stomach and said: "The reason why your spirit energy is blocked is because the medicinal effects of the Ancient Xu Dan blocking the path of energy. As long as there is a spirit item that can calm down your meridians and blood vessels, you can immediately restore your peak power."

"What spirit item?" This damned turtle was talking as if there was really such a thing!

"Turtle Fragrant Water!" Mao Wugui replied.

"What is it?" This was probably Feng Feiyun's first time hearing about this spirit item.

"The spit of a turtle with one thousand years of cultivation and up!" Mao Wugui arched his white stomach again and licked his tongue.

Feng Feiyun immediately took a deep breath, and then he looked over to the old turtle's mouth and stiffly smiled: "I can only appreciate your good intention."

"Boy, you look down on this old man?"

"No, I had sworn to the moon, before. In this life, I will only swallow a woman's saliva, and will absolutely not eat a turtle's spit." Feng Feiyun seriously replied.

"Your mother! Your heart is too wicked. Even if you wanted to drink my drool, I still wouldn't like it. Turtle Fragrant Water is a spirit item in this heaven and earth. It can only be refined by spirit energy and then absorbed into the meridians, then it will soften the meridians... Brat, what are you doing? My tongue, let me do it, help ah!"

Feng Feiyun pressed Mao Wugui to the ground and forced its mouth to open. Then, he pulled up his sleeve and inserted his finger into its mouth and started to scoop.

Turtle Fragrant Water was worthy of being the drool of a one thousand year turtle. It could be called a Spirit Treasure of this world. After Feng Feiyun refined the Turtle Fragrant Water in his hand, not only did his meridians and blood vessels recover, but they also expanded by a lot.

The spirit energy in his body seemed to have a subtle change as well and was more rich and stable than before. It even had a peculiar and mysterious fragrance.

“Truly a one thousand year turtle, the entire body is all treasures. Not only has my body recovered, but the Immortal Phoenix Physique’s Blood Transformation went up a level to reach the third level of Blood Transformation.”

His blood became spiritual with a golden light shooting in all directions!

This was the sign of the third level of Blood Transformation. Feng Feiyun’s blood, in his entire body, turned into a golden color and emitted a faint spirit light that circulated throughout his body, causing his flesh and bones to be reborn as his body became more powerful.

His physique increased once again and now, it was comparable to a few heaven-defying geniuses of the great clans.

When he reached the second level Blood Transformation, Feng Feiyun was able to fight against opponents one small level higher than him. At this moment, having reached the third level of Blood Transformation, Feng Feiyun could fight against an expert of two small levels higher.

He was currently at the peak Immortal Foundation level, so he would be able to fight against an intermediate God Base expert. Of course, this was under the assumption that this intermediate God Base expert wouldn’t also be able to surpass levels to fight.

There were too many geniuses in the world, today, that were able to kill people one level higher and fight against those two levels higher without losing. As for the geniuses of the Grand Historical level, they were able to surpass three levels to defeat the enemies. Even though Feng Feiyun cultivated to the third level of Blood Transformation, but regarding the physique, he was still one level below them.

Chapter 116: Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record

The blood was circulating in a golden light, and the skin was covered by a faint glowing layer. After being restored to the peak of his power, Feng Feiyun was full of power.

“We can begin, right?” Mao Wugui pressed on.

Two flames appeared in Feng Feiyun’s eyes. His body slightly shrank as he replied: “There is a new situation!”

Below the cliff came a loud roar!

Then, a five meter long Scaled Tiger rushed out of the forest. It broke countless trees and the scales on its body were like steel, along with its four pillaring legs.

Two Death Generals wearing black armor stood on top of the Scaled Tiger. Each of them was holding one end of the iron chains that was wrapped around a frozen person. They came below the cliff to meet up with Ji Cangyue.

This frozen person was only covered by a thin layer of cold ice, and the person inside could clearly be seen. This was a woman around fifteen to sixteen years old with fine features and unblinking beautiful eyes. Her body was slender with a Refined Steel Grand Bow still in her grasp. She was motionless; it was as if she was completely unaware of anything.

“Big Sister, Big Sister! What did you do to my big sister?” Ji Xiaonu’s eyes were filled with tears as she grabbed onto the iron cage. She wanted to break it, but in the end, she was completely powerless.

The two Death Generals were covered in a cold aura and simply did not bother to glance at her. They directly went in front of Ji Cangyue and bowed down. One of them clasped his hand together and said: “I pay my respects to Death Spirit Child Cangyue. The two demon spawns are both captured, should we run back now to report it?”

Ji Cangyue still sat motionless on the ground like before. The leaping embers created a red mark on her jade face. Her chilling eyes suddenly opened as she asked: “Where is Ji Fengleng?”

The two Death Generals glanced at each other as if they had already discussed in advance and replied at the same time: “Death Spirit Child Fengleng still had an important thing to do, so he ordered us to escort the two demon spawns back to the Ji Clan first.”

“Hmph! Isn’t he going to grab the ‘Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record’?” Ji Cangyue’s violet eyes swept through the two Death Generals, creating a layer of cold mist on their armor.

The two Death Generals, as if they had a tacit agreement, did not say anything.

The Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record was a precious copy that all Treasure Seeking Masters in the world dreamt for. It is divided into three volumes, “Spirit Treasure Volume”, “Yin Yang Volume”, and “Eight Arts Volume”. All three volumes were extremely profound and more valuable than the top cultivation merit laws.

The Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record was passed down since the ancient times, and it was unknown who compiled it. People only knew that there were four or five people that were able to cultivate all three volumes to the Grand Completion level, and they became legendary characters renowned in the world.

The Spirit Treasure Volume was in the secret reserve at the Ji Clan. The Yin Yang Volume was in the hands of a grand character of the Yang World, and the Eight Arts Volume was in the hands of Old Man Sun.

The Spirit Treasure Volume wrote about methods to spy, search, identify, and obtain the several thousand types of Spirit Treasures in this world. It recorded the shapes and methods of identification for these rare Spirit Treasures. One could say that all of the methods learned by Treasure Seeking Masters in the world today came from the Spirit Treasure Volume.

The Yin Yang Volume, on the other hand, was a lot more mysterious. Rumor has it that it had a great relation to the two worlds — Yin and Yang. It had detailed records of the Yang World Three Strange and the Yin World Three Evils as well as methods to open the Yang World and Yin World’s Gates.

And the Eight Arts Volume wrote down the eight top forbidden techniques of Treasure Seeking Masters. For example, techniques used to suppress and kill the Yang World Three Strange and the Yin World Three Evils, or a supreme forbidden vision technique. Even though there were only eight techniques, it encompassed all of the skills of Treasure Seeking Masters inside.

The Spirit Treasure Volume was the correct path for Treasure Seeking Masters, the Yin Yang Volume was the unorthodox path, and the Eight Arts Volume was the essence.

The three volumes combined would be the true Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record.

“Old Man Sun and Sha Hangyun fought evenly, but because the lifespan of Old Man Sun was already nearly used up, after this battle, he would only have one last breath. Ji Fengleng naturally will not miss this perfect opportunity to steal the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record.” Ji Cangyue coldly snorted and continued: “It seems like he obtained it. Rumors has it that Old Man Sun used to be a grand character in the Yang World, and there are several other grand characters that had great friendships with him. Even Sha Hangyun wouldn’t dare to directly take his life. Ji Fengleng still tried to do such a thankless task. Even if he obtains the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record, I’m afraid someone else will eliminate him on the road of cultivation.”

Ji Cangyue was a Death Spirit Child from the Ji Clan with a fairly high status, and she was likely to become the heir to the Clan Master’s position. Thus, she knew a lot of secrets.

“Death Spirit Child Cangyue, what should we do now?” A Death General asked.

“The Grand Southern Prefecture had a great earth-shattering change. New information just came, even Violet Firmament Ancient City had become a city of death. All of the premier great powers had been defeated and had to leave the city to retreat to the remote areas. Not long after, this calamity will surely spread to the Godly Tiger County, and there will be great uses for these two demon spawns. First, we will bring them back to the clan, and then we will discuss about it.” She stared intensely at the bagua compass in her hand. Earlier, a piece of news came. It flashed above the compass then disappeared.

Even though her expression was still very cold, her heart was shocked by the news from earlier and couldn’t calm down for a long time.

The three Death Generals brought the frozen Ji Xinnu and Ji Xiaonu, who was trapped in the iron cage, onto the Scaled Tiger’s back. They decided to return to the Ji Clan at this moment.

“Stop, this mountain is opened by me, and these trees were planted by me. If you want to pass this road, leave behind a toll!”

A shadow leaped down from the one hundred zhang tall cliff. His face was covered by a black cloth and had a tree trunk, as thick as a bowl, that resembled a spear on his back, attacking downward.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

This person stepped on the cliff, causing groups of boulders to fall down. It quickly became a rocky barricade several meters high, blocking the front of the Scaled Tiger.

This presence was very haughty, and the tone was not small. Especially those words that would only be used by robbers. Coming from his mouth, it seemed to an aggressive exposition that could only be found in an experienced bandit.

The three Death Generals were slightly stunned. One of them took a great blade weighing one thousand jin from his back and held it forward in his hand. He coldly glared at this man who suddenly came out of nowhere and coldly spoke: “Where did this lowly bandit come from? Do you know who we are?”

“So brazen and simply ignoring the law and natural morality! Within the boundary of Wang Wu Mountain, we of the Huang Feng Ridge have the final say. You all are lowly bandits from where? Ah! So

it turns out to be fellow women kidnapers, isn't this stealing my livelihood?" The masked man glanced over at Ji Xiaonu and Ji Xinnu on top of the Scaled Tiger and cynically smirked. He took down the tree trunk — as thick as a bowl — from his shoulder and clasped it in his hand. He then suddenly pinned it to the ground, creating an imposing presence with a banditry style.

"A Huang Feng bandit!" Ji Cangyue and Ji Xiaonu, who was trapped in the iron cage, both said at the same time.

Ji Xiaonu originally thought that this was a hero that arrived, wanting to do the righteous thing, and they might be able to save her and her sister from trouble. However, she didn't expect that he was a Huang Feng bandit, not to mention, was this bandit even a match for the Ji Clan's death squad? However, even if he could defeat the Ji Clan's experts, falling into his hands compared to falling into the Ji Clan's hands would not be much better.

"Haha! I, a Huang Feng bandit, is indeed renowned far and wide. Even this cold beauty knows our great name. To tell you the truth, this uncle walks without changing my first name and sits without twisting my last name. As a scout leader of the Huang Feng Ridge, I am Feng Daniu (Big Ox/Awesome)!" The masked man beat his chest as he heroically said.

Silence, silence for a long time!

Then a storm of laughter rang out!

One Death General carrying the one thousand jin blade walked towards the masked Feng Daniu. Even though his entire body was covered by a layer of black armor, one could still see a dismissive look in the eyes beneath the armor.

A trivial lowly bandit from the Huang Feng Ridge still dared to stop the path of the Ji Clan's cultivators. This was simply the same as viewing the rest of the world as chickens. Even the chief bandit from the Huang Feng Ridge most likely wouldn't dare to offend a Ji Clan's Death General.

The masked Feng Daniu still leaned on the tree trunk with the radius of a palm and stared at the approaching Death General. He happily asked without fear: "Boy, what are you doing?"

"Keke, you tell me, what do I want to do?" The Death General smiled and emitted an endless dark mist that transformed into a blue dragon shape — very frightening.

"You're in the territory of our Huang Feng Ridge yet you still try to steal our business, this is an immoral and unprofessional conduct ah!" Feng Daniu naturally was scared by the black mist from the Death General. His tone became soft, and he started to talk about ethics, morals, and professional conducts.

Why would the Death General be long-winded with him? Thus, the heavy black blade rose up like a black dragon raising its head, creating a huge shadow.

"Clang clang!" The sound of broken armor.

"Bam!" A loud explosion.

"Ughh!" A groan sounded.

This Death General directly flew back as his black armor was broken by a punch through the chest. Three of his ribs were broken, and he spewed out a mouthful of blood. He suddenly crashed into a cliff and smashed many large boulders before he softly fell to the ground on one knee while constantly coughing out blood.

“Clang clank!”

The great blade weighing one thousand jin spun twice in the air before falling down, brightly lying on the ground.

“Stealing our business on our Huang Feng Ridge’s territory, this is immoral! The little girls also belong to our Huang Feng Ridge bandits. One should be generous ah!” Feng Daniu lamented with some meaningful and heartfelt words, then he drew back his fist with blood still dripping down from it. He rubbed it on his clothes, causing his entire body to be covered in blood.

Chapter 117: Unbreakable Diamond Physique

The Huang Feng bandit was actually so powerful. He’s only a scout leader yet was able to defeat a Death General with one fist, smashing his body armor into pieces.

Ji Cangyue suddenly stood up and looked towards Feng Daniu with the two black steel swords on her back, revealing flashing lights.

Ji Xiaonu, who was locked in the iron cage, was also shocked. Even though she had heard that the Huang Feng bandits were terrifying, she didn’t actually think that it was a matter worth minding. But today, after witnessing this, it completely changed her imagination. Too powerful — he could even possibly fight against Ji Cangyue.

However, some others didn’t think so. In the end, they were just a group of bandits. No matter how strong they were, there was a limit. Naturally, the Death General only lost to one fist because he was underestimating the enemy.

If it was a real battle, then this bandit certainly was not a match for a Death General.

The two remaining Death Generals and Ji Cangyue slowly came forward with careful eyes and formed a semicircle entrapment as their battle energy channeled. They didn’t want to repeat the same mistake as the Death General from earlier.

“You all... What are all of you wanting to do! Bullying one person with many?” Feng Daniu slightly took two steps back, then he suddenly arched forward and said: “Our Huang Feng Ridge bandits number three thousand, and each of us are heroes in contemporary time. If you want to try against many people, then we will fight to the very end.”

Feng Daniu was standing next to the tree trunk that was as big as a bowl’s mouth. He brought this tree trunk himself so, naturally, there was a use.

From his finger came a strand of spirit energy, and it slowly ignited into a group of Dark Origin Flame. He lighted it on top of the tree trunk and it immediately began to crackle with burning flames.

“One arrow piercing the clouds, bringing about the reunion of our great army!”

Whoosh!

This tree trunk carried along the flames and turned into a fiery shuttle flying straight into the sky, cutting through the darkness of dawn while soaring into the clouds.

This Huang Feng bandit sent a signal, was this to inform his followers?

The two Death Generals looked at each other. They naturally stopped and stared at the far direction. However, there was essentially no “great army” appearing and instead, there was a swarm of crows flushed by the commotion from the bushes.

“Haha! Just a bluff!” Ji Cangyue coldly laughed: “It would be a strange matter if you were really a Huang Feng bandit. Boy, who the hell are you pretending to be gods and devils, take off your black cloth that’s hiding your face for me.”

Ji Cangyue’s mind was superhuman, and she had began to wonder about the identity of this Feng Daniu appearing in the middle of the road.

“You all.. You all don’t need to worry, my people will quickly come here.” Feng Daniu naturally would not take down the black veil on his face. If his face was exposed, then it would not be different from provoking the Ji Clan, and it would lead to being pursued by Ji Clan experts. He naturally wouldn’t do such an idiotic thing that only a fool would do.

Of course he was not a real Huang Feng bandit. Ji Cangyue — he was only bluffing, but unfortunately, she guessed correctly.

“Hmph, I’ve come for your life.”

A Death General leapt out. With the lesson learned from the Death General before, this time, he was a lot more careful. His body’s spirit energy completely turned into a black mist and covered the armor on his body.

Even though he was dressed in an armor that weighed several hundred jin, his speed was not slow at all and his movement was quite swift.

Five fingers wrapped in armor layers formed a claw that carried the image of a Black Hawk, resulting in an extremely sharp palm seal with a cold pressing aura.

This was a killing Spirit Technique named “Godly Hawk Manifestation”. Once cultivated to the top level, one could even turn themselves into a Godly Hawk with the same battle power as a thousand year old Spirit Beast.

The Death General was indeed an elite trained by the Ji Clan and was not someone easy to defeat. Even though his cultivation was only of the early God Base, he could easily surpass one level to fight against intermediate God Base cultivators.

Feng Daniu’s body sank as he stomped with both feet and his speed became extremely fast!

Whoost!



In just a flash, he was standing next to this Death General and a powerful force was born on his hand that directly grabbed towards the helm on top of the Death General's head.

The power of this palm was not trivial, and one could faintly see the shadows of four Qilins appearing in his palm.

The power of four Qilins was equivalent to a force of 80,000 jin!

"Not bad, Brat, such powerful strength." The second Death General was already waiting on one side. He saw that Feng Daniu not only had faster speed, but an even more frightening strength, so he also quickly made a move.

A one meter long greatsword rushed forward and aimed for Feng Daniu's arm.

"Boom!"

Feng Daniu immediately moved his arm back and directly unleashed four Qilins, knocking this greatsword — along with the Death General — continuously backward until he could not stand still.

"Haha! It turns out that the Ji Clan Death Generals can't even handle one blow like this, and they are unable to subdue a Huang Feng bandit." Even though Ji Xiaonu was chained up by the iron chains with wounds all over her body, she was still smiling happily. Finally, she found a chance to attack the Ji Clan.

This Feng Daniu was not simple, and his battle power was even greater than the Death Generals!

The expressions of the two Death Generals and Ji Cangyue, at this moment, became colder!

"Feng Daniu, I heard that the bandits of your Huang Feng Ridge are only interested in two things. One was women, the other was wealth. The woman before you is a first class grand beauty; if you can capture her to be your lady, then many people will be so envious of you till death." Ji Xiaonu, standing to the side, added oil to the fire and wanted to maneuver Feng Daniu to deal with Ji Cangyue's group.

Feng Daniu's cultivation was indeed very high and was definitely not a scout leader of the Huang Feng Ridge. He could even be one of its bandit leaders.

The bandit leader of this place even kidnapped female disciples of the Three Mysterious Gate, so it would not be strange if they had a God Base cultivation.

Feng Daniu coughed twice and spoke with a lost expression: "Little Sister, are you not a woman as well? If I can rob, then it would be the both of you. One as the big wife and the other as the little wife, isn't this even better?"

Ji Xiaonu's expression immediately froze. She was no longer laughing anymore.

Ji Cangyue, on the other hand, seemed to become even more icy. She couldn't believe that there was someone daring to mess with the Ji Clan's Death Spirit Child — this was truly courting death.

The two Death Generals implicitly understood from seeing the killing intent in Ji Cangyue's eyes. The two were no longer hesitating as they both rushed forward. One person was using the hawk claw while the other was armed with a battle sword.

Feng Daniu was no longer all smiles, he became serious like never before. Two Death Generals fighting together — this was not a joke. If he wasn't careful, then maybe he would have to leave his life behind at this place.

"It seems that I, Feng Daniu, cannot hide my true ability, Unbreakable Diamond Physique!" Feng Feiyun let out a loud roar and spat out a mouthful of air. His two legs bent, creating a horse stance firmly on the ground, and he ignored the Death General's claw that attacked his chest.

"Thump!"

The Godly Hawk Manifestation was truly powerful, but after attacking Feng Daniu's chest, a loud clanking sound was emitted. Not only did the claw not pierce Feng Daniu's chest, but his five fingers were completely broken and countless amounts of flesh and blood spewed out from his fingers.

How could anyone in this world cultivate their body to such a demonic level?

Could this truly be the Unbreakable Diamond Physique? This was a realm that even Giants would not necessarily be able to reach.

"Poof!"

Feng Daniu naturally would not give him a period of respite, so his palm —once again — unleashed four Qilins to the top of the Death General's head, and he directly smashed his body shielded by the armor, bursting into soft fleshy paste.

"Clang Clang!"

The black armor kneeled to the ground before falling down completely. Blood flowed continuously from the gaps of the armor, painting the ground red.

A Death General had turned into a dead man!

"Swish!"

The battle sword of the second Death General slashed forward with its edge condensing into a black fog. The sharp sword energy flew through the air, causing the trees nearby to be twisted into powder.

This sword energy was truly at a superb realm, it was cutting through steel like mud.

"Clang!"

Feng Daniu, once again, arched his chest. The foot wide greatsword struck on top of his chest, emitting a metallic collision sound while pricking the ears of others.

What!?

He used his chest to stop a battle sword of the treasure rank!

There had never been anyone so demonic before, could this Feng Daniu's body exceeded a Giant?

The Death General was surprised as his arm was numbed from the battle sword's quaking. Suddenly, he felt the wind of a palm strike approaching. His greatsword then flew out of his hand outside of his control.

“Bam!”

Feng Daniu’s strength was monstrous. He directly gripped this Death General’s shoulder and lifted him all the way above his head before furiously slamming him onto the ground.

This brute-force was comparable to a demonic beast!

“Boom!”

The armor of this Death General was ripped into small pieces, and the ground was also cracked, creating a huge pit. The eyes of the Death General turned white and motionless as the bones throughout his body were completely broken.

After Feng Daniu did all of this, he rubbed his slightly protruding chest, then he turned and sincerely looked at Ji Cangyue as he cried out: “Unbreakable Diamond Physique — Little Sister, do you want to try it once?”

Chapter 118: Huang Feng Bandits Actually Came

With a cultivation that surpassed the ancients and dazzling contemporaries, Feng Daniu was indeed worthy of being the head scout of the Huang Feng Ridge. Just a few moves were enough to defeat three Death Generals from the Ji Clan, two were dead and one was seriously injured. If this battle record were to be spread outside, the three words, Feng Daniu, would echo throughout the younger generation of the Grand Southern Prefecture.

The Unbreakable Diamond Physique made Ji Xiaonu grin without being able to close her mouth. This Huang Feng bandit was actually so powerful like this.

Even though Ji Cangyue was a bit surprised, she essentially didn’t believe that Feng Daniu was a bandit, and she definitely did not believe that he actually had the Unbreakable Diamond Physique. His chest was slightly protruding so, clearly, it was hiding something inside.

The two Death Generals’ claw and sword were unable to break his chest open.

If one wanted to kill, one must go around his chest.

At the moment, only Ji Cangyue was facing Feng Daniu. The Ji Clan’s cultivators were almost completely annihilated; the opponent clearly came prepared. She slowly raised the bagua compass on her body and let it suspend on top of her palm.

It was right before dawn and some rays of light were illuminating from the far mountain tops.

Today, the first sunlight shone down onto the cliffs, reflecting a warm brilliance.

Feng Daniu also had an unprecedented austere look like never before. Ji Cangyue, in the end, was one of the few Death Spirit Children trained by the Ji Clan, and she was a heaven-defying genius. Even though she was only of the intermediate God Base realm, her power greatly exceeded this stage and she could even kill a cultivator of the peak God Base realm.

In a real desperate battle to the end, Feng Daniu knew that he was more likely to lose than win. However, the so-called matter of success depends on the individual; even if he would die beneath her sword, he must still fight.

Boom!

Ji Cangyue took the lead as she gently took a step forward, becoming a black shadow. This speed was unbelievably fast. Compared to Feng Daniu, who was always confident in his speed, she was more than double the swiftness.

Whew!

Even though she swiftly rushed forward, her sleeves never fluttered and her bagua compass — from her hand — was like a steel seal and came suppressing downward. The compass absorbed countless amounts of power from the stars and now, it completely erupted furiously on top of Feng Daniu's head, overshadowing even the moon and the sun.

Feng Daniu knew that he could not avoid the blow, and he absolutely shouldn't block his blow. He fiercely stomped on the ground, smashing the rock and soil, as his entire body sank into the earth.

Bam!

The bagua compass missed and created a five meter deep crater on the ground.

Ji Cangyue's reaction speed was extremely fast. After the bagua compass missed, she did not recover it. She immediately reached out for a black battle sword from her back and thrust a black serpent blow towards her back.

It was as if she had eyes on her back. Feng Daniu only just crawled out from the ground yet her sword light already stabbed towards his chest area.

Clang!

Feng Daniu loudly gasped in his mind. If he did not have a turtle that lived for several thousand years hiding in his chest, whose shell was even harder than a Spirit Treasure, that one sword from earlier would have been enough to take his life.

Ji Cangyue was indeed a Death Spirit Child. No matter whether it was her reaction speed, intelligence, or natural talents, they were all the best. One had to be careful and even more careful when facing her. Otherwise, it was very likely to die in her hands.

"Unbreakable Diamond Physique — it is not at all easy to break." Even though his body was drenched in cold sweat, he still broke out in laughter. Then suddenly, with extreme speed, he unleashed a palm on top of the black battle sword.

His palm carried the power of four Qilins — equivalent to 80,000 jin.

Although this palm seal was both fast and ruthless, Ji Cangyue was even faster. The second sword was already unsheathed with a chilling-to-the-bone aura, causing Feng Daniu to shiver.

The second sword was even sharper and directly went between the gaps of Feng Daniu's palm seal; it almost pierced through his palm.

Even so, Feng Daniu's fingers were still bleeding after being cut by her sword energy.

A Death Spirit Child was truly not a joke. Unless he broke through to the early God Base realm, he was essentially not her opponent. Feng Daniu took nine steps back to leave her sword aura radius. And at this time, his entire arm was frozen by her chilling sword aura, creating a thick layer of ice on top.

"Little Sister, good swordsmanship!" Feng Daniu shattered the layer of ice on top of his arm, but the chilling energy had already invaded his body, causing his face to turn pale. If he was not wearing a black cloth over his face, then, at this second, Ji Cangyue would have noticed something.

"Are you not an Unbreakable Diamond Physique ah? Why was it so easily broken by me, and why are you shedding so much blood like this?" Ji Cangyue raised her black battle sword horizontally in front of her; there were drops of blood still stuck on the sword.

"Haha, I also want to pierce through you, so you would also drip this much blood." Feng Daniu insidiously laughed twice.

Ji Cangyue's expression sank. She directly released the bagua compass outside while, at the same time, she activated her two battle swords, causing them to emit an increasingly colder aura, lowering the surrounding temperature rapidly.

This was her being emotionally stirred for real. Feng Daniu's lowly mouth had completely irritated her.

Feng Daniu had achieved his goal. As long as she was angry, there was an opportunity for him to utilize.

The Godly Light inside his dantian began to move. The Dragon Horse Mountain and River Diagram rushed out from his body and flew on top of his head, then it completely showed its figure.

Suddenly, Feng Daniu's presence underwent an enormous change. He stood up straight and his energy also became extremely sharp as the Infinite Spirit Ring on his finger began to rapidly rotate.

Win or lose will be up to this one move!

He activated the Spirit Treasure's formation and awareness to unleash the true power of the Spirit Treasure; he wanted to kill Ji Cangyue with one blow. Because of the current spirit energy in his body, he only had the strength for just one move.

"What's going on, why did my heart just violently jump?" Although Ji Cangyue had all the advantages, she still felt a dangerous sensation.

Boom!

The Infinite Spirit Ring flew out from Feng Daniu's thumb, and the six ancient paints on its surface fully expanded as a crimson dragon issued a deep dragon roar.

The bagua compass was instantly crushed and the two battle swords were broken at the same time. These top magical treasures seemed to have been made out of paper and were easily broken.

Pow!

The Infinite Spirit Ring directly struck Ji Cangyue's right shoulder and tore up a part of the black dress as it broke her collarbone, knocking her flying away for more than ten zhang. Blood started spattering from the air all over the ground.

Ji Cangyue's right shoulder was heavily injured and a large amount of blood was flowing out, dyeing her black outfit. The spirit energy in her body was running amok from the force as the spirit blow from earlier almost struck her dantian as well.

She had never been wounded so gravely like this before. Her meridians had been severed in three places, and her right hand could not be lifted.

"Still... Still not dead!" Feng Daniu was also not in a good state at this second. The spirit energy in his dantian was ninety-nine percent gone. On top of that, he also suffered some minor injuries from earlier, and at this second, he was struggling to stand still.

He originally thought that this one blow would be enough to kill Ji Cangyue, but her cultivation was even higher than his imagination, and it was only enough to seriously injure her. If she could recover faster than him, then he could only await his death.

Feng Daniu and Ji Cangyue were both people with great intelligence, and they both saw the unstable condition of the other, so they began to channel their spirit energy rapidly without moving. At this moment, whoever recovered their power first would be the final winner.

An unknown amount of time passed by and there were suddenly loud sounds of footsteps from the forest. A lot of people were running to this place. Some were leaping from tree to tree while others treaded rapidly on the ground.

Feng Daniu and Ji Cangyue changed their expressions and opened their eyes at the same time. Why were these men coming here at this time — really not the right time!

"What happened here to make someone actually fire a Cloud Piercing Arrow, could it be a big fat sheep?"

"One arrow piercing the clouds, bringing about the reunion of our great army! Our three thousand bandits of the Huang Feng Ridge are of one heart; one of our own in trouble, four directions will come to assist. This battle is not only to show them our style, but also our integrity. Brothers, do you all hear me clearly?"

"Hehe! Maybe it is not a big fat sheep, but a brother found a supreme beauty and signaled to share with all of our brothers."

"If that is the truth, then that brother is too good-natured. I, Old Huang the Third, had not touched women for half a year."

"Even if we want some meat, we have to let the brother who found the beauty to eat first. This is a matter of principle. Hehe, I will be second!"

"I am third!"

"I'm fourth!"

...

From the dense forest came a group of bandits. Each of them had great movements with weapons in their hand as they quickly surrounded this location. Who would have thought that the real Huang Feng Ridge bandits actually came with high spirits and unending obscene laughter!

Chapter 119: Bandits and Beauty

Feng Daniu secretly complained in his mind that his unintentional arrow, the “Cloud Piercing Arrow,” actually attracted an army!

Feng Daniu didn’t know that Ji Cangyue was even more anxious. Her cold eyes glared at Feng Daniu as she didn’t expect that he was actually a Huang Feng bandit. At this moment, she was so heavily wounded, what could she do in this situation?

This group of Huang Feng bandits were not moral people. As their debaucherous words approached closer, Ji Cangyue’s mood sank to the bottom.

“It is over, the Huang Feng bandits actually came here!” Ji Xiaonu, trapped in the iron cage at this moment, was also pale. She recalled the descriptions of these Huang Feng bandits, and they could simply be described as full of heinous crimes. If captured by them, then this would be even worse than being sold into a brothel.

“Second Boss, there is really a beauty, this time we made it big!”

“Oh heavens! I haven’t seen a woman for half a year. You all get the hell out, I want to see what she looks like.”

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The group of bandits all flocked forward wearing all sorts of clothing, and the weapons in their hands were also different. However, their abilities were not ordinary, not as trivial as it was stated in the rumors.

More than three hundred bandits all had spirit energy surrounding them. There were a few that had a godly light in their dantian; their majestic auras reached the God Base realm.

These bandits were all vicious and came from everywhere in the world. They were guilty of huge crimes so they had to escape to this dangerous border in order to avoid their enemies.

Amongst them were those whose hands were tainted with the blood of more than one hundred victims. Some destroyed an immortal gate or sect, and others unintentionally killed descendants of a grand clan. Then there were a few who raped the noble daughters of prestigious families in the Godly Capital... Even within these degenerates, some chose to hide their identities along with their cultivation. There were even those who hid their faces because their enemies were truly terrifying!

“Wow!”

“Wow!”

“Oh heavens, a goddess!”

...

All the thieves were amazed with their eyes wide open. One of them was petrified while a few had their jaws drop to the ground, and one even had saliva wetting his shoes.

They seemed like they had just been released from the Godly Capital Prison, and their hot gazes were all over Jing Cangyue.

Ji Cangyue was indeed a rare beauty, but she was also a cold beauty with an arrogant temperament, lacking human emotions. But because of this, the bandits became even more excited. All of them were rubbing their hands together, eager to give it a try.

“Second Boss, look at that tender face ah! I really want to lick it once!”

“You need to grow up!” A person with a messy beard and disheveled hair shouted, causing this bandit to unwillingly step back.

This was the Second Boss with a short but sturdy stature. He had a round face with really big ears. His hair and beard covered his entire face. Strangers would actually think that he was a gorilla.

“Second Boss, look at those fine legs — so straight, so white. I really want to give it a go at licking them!” A person was on their knees as their saliva started to drip.

“You are even more unpromising.” The large axe on Second Boss’s shoulder swung and immediately knocked him flying outside.

The axe in Second Boss’s hand was around the size of a large millstone, and the axe’s blade was around three (Chinese) meters long. The axe’s head was even larger than his body. If it wasn’t ten thousand jin, then it would still be several thousand jin. However, it was whirling in his hand in a very flexible and smooth manner.

He once again propped it on his shoulder as he rubbed his black beard, that seemed to be a grass bush beneath his chin and smiled: “Brothers, you all should look at her beautiful fingers ah. Slender and long, and so white. A quick glance is enough to see how soft they are. It would be so nice if I could lick them once.”

“Second Boss, you are the one that is even less promising!” All of the bandits were thinking this, but they didn’t dare to say it out loud.

“Second Boss is very right. I, Wu Jiu, will chop off her fingers then give it to Boss.” A bald muscular man came out with a crimson grand sabre; he wanted to cut Ji Cangyue’s fingers off without any hesitation.

This guy must have a simple-minded brain, or he did not know how to use his eyes as well as not having the slightest bit of mercy for the fairer sex!

Of course, this bald head couldn’t chop off Ji Cangyue’s fingers. Once his grand sabre was raised, the group quickly pulled him back into the crowd and crazily gave him a beating.

Ji Cangyue was angered to the point where her breasts kept on undulating up and down. She couldn’t believe that she was being judged by a group of bandits. Plus, some of them really didn’t have any class and spoke such unbearable language. Some of them suggested that they should take turns having sex



with her — starting tonight — back at the headquarter while some wanted to eat her right here on the spot.

If it wasn't for her being unable to condense her spirit energy inside her dantian at this moment, she really wanted to mince the ones who just spoke into chopped meat.

"Brothers, calm down, calm down, this icy beauty will absolutely not get away. As for the order, didn't we already decided before? Cough cough, I already called second." The Second Boss embarrassedly coughed and looked around as he asked: "Which brother found this supreme beauty and shot out the Cloud Piercing Arrow?"

"Me!" Feng Daniu cried out and strugglingly ran forward.

After a period of time just now, Feng Daniu's dantian had recovered part of his spirit energy and he could walk again.

Feng Daniu ran over and glanced at Ji Cangyue, then he loudly laughed and said: "Second Boss, it was me, Feng Daniu!"

"You are...?" The Second Boss clearly had never heard of this name, Feng Daniu. No joke, there were more than three thousand bandits at the Huang Feng Ridge. Plus, there were new people joining every day; how could Second Boss know each and every single one? But at this moment, how could he say that he doesn't recognize him? Wouldn't that be too embarrassing ah!?

"Oh so it is Feng Daniu ah! This time you really had a huge contribution, I did not misjudge you. You are indeed a good seed!" Second Boss exposed his big yellow teeth and fiercely slapped Feng Daniu's shoulders as if they were really familiar.

"Daniu so awesome! Able to capture such a supreme beauty, you're even more amazing than seizing 100,000 gold coins!"

"Big Brother Daniu! I truly respect your character. Capturing such a peerless beauty, yet you didn't eat her by yourself and even wanted to share with brothers. I, Huang the Third, respect your attitude!"

"Daniu not saying anything, such a nice guy! If anything happens later, this big brother will protect you! This... I am the third person in line, okay!?"

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No one originally recognized Feng Daniu but, in a flash, it seemed like everyone knew him. Moreover, it seemed like their relationships were also very good. Even Feng Daniu was surprised at this outcome.

Second Boss tapped Feng Daniu's shoulder and earnestly said: "Daniu, you captured her. The first shot will definitely be yours. Our three thousand brothers are all martial children with powerful energy. We will be waiting in line behind, but you shouldn't let us wait too long ah, us brothers will be hungry from just watching ah!"

Second Boss took two steps back and pushed Feng Daniu forward. And the bandits behind him also pushed and pulled each other to form a line. A long line of more than three hundred people suddenly became more than one hundred meters long.

The bandits were not moral people, but they knew principles and rules.

This scene was really spectacular. Not to mention a woman, even a mother elephant would be frightened into a coma.

Feng Daniu's mind, at this moment, was circling around. He turned his head and asked: "Right here?"

"Of course! Daniu, be fast ah!" The Huang Feng bandits in the back quickly answered, especially the ones near the front of the line, they exclaimed even louder.

Feng Daniu stared at Ji Cangyue and noticed that this Death Spirit Child trained by the Ji Clan — at this moment — no longer maintained her calm and cold demeanor; it was filled with horror instead. Feng Daniu had met her several times, but this was his first time seeing her so miserable.

A Death Spirit Child had such great willpower, but before the line formed by three hundred people in front, she also became extremely fragile.

Feng Daniu certainly was not a nice person. If a beauty of Ji Cangyue's level truly wanted to warm his bed, then he naturally would not decline. But doing the business in front of so many people like this with her... Fuck, he really couldn't do it.

However, the people in the line couldn't wait any longer and some started to urge him: "Dainiu, don't tell me your body has issues? If your body has problems, don't be so reluctant, we will not laugh at you."

"Right, right. Daniu, if your body actually has problems, then I'm willing to pay one hundred gold coins to trade places with you."

"One hundred gold coins is so cheap, I will give three hundred gold coins!"

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"Don't be so noisy, fuck your mother, your body is the thing with the problems. Your father is really very fierce with the Unbreakable Diamond Physique." Feng Daniu suddenly walked forward in front of Ji Cangyue and explored inside her dress collar with his hand.

At this moment, when he was forced into a dead end, in the end, he didn't really know Ji Cangyue. Might as well do it, and there wouldn't be any psychological shadows about this either. If he didn't climb on top of her, then the hungry wolves in the back will definitely rush forward to replace him.

"You... What do you want to do?" Ji Cangyue had long been horrified. When Feng Feiyun's hand reached into her dress, it caused her body to violently shiver and her legs became weak, falling directly onto the ground.

"Wow! Daniu is really good, the beauty lied down just for you! Haha!"

"Daniu! Do it, aim straight for the Yellow Dragon!"

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The bandits behind began to clamor rowdily!

Ji Cangyue's black hair scattered downward like a blue waterfall pouring down, causing her white jade body to become even more alluring. Her pair of cold eyes were like the glaciers, like a spring filled with clear teardrops. Her slender and soft body seemed to be even more charming while it fell onto the ground.

An emotionless Death Spirit Child at this moment was as delicate as a newborn lamb!

Feng Daniu really couldn't stand the cries of the bandits back there. He squatted down and once again reached inside Ji Cangyue's dress sleeves with his fingers to begin to open the first button. Her chest slightly dispersed, revealing her snow white breasts below the neck.

#### Chapter 120: Passionate Confrontation

Taking advantage of someone in a difficult position to do this type of thing was something Feng Daniu couldn't do personally. However, if he was forced to do it, then this was another matter.

A beauty on the ground at one's mercy — this was a great fortune that was hard to meet in a thousand years!

If he spared this beauty, there wouldn't be another beauty!

When Feng Daniu opened her first button, Ji Cangyue only had ashes in her mind. With Feng Daniu's great perception, he naturally saw the subtle changes in her eyes and knew that she wanted to seek her end.

He quickly made a move and gripped her chin then clasped her cheeks, not allowing her to bite her tongue.

Even though she was a Death Spirit Child, her skin was smooth and sleek, inciting a passion of wanting more when being touched in others' hands. Ji Cangyue's eyes were full of despair. She struggled but couldn't free her beautiful face from Feng Daniu's grasp.

"You... let go of me!" As the two were struggling, the black cloth on Feng Daniu's face suddenly slipped down, revealing a handsome young face with brows as sharp as a sword with a godly complexion. Both of them were slightly taken back as their four eyes met each other in a daze.

"You are..." Ji Cangyue noticed the familiar appearance and immediately recalled. Wasn't this that Feng Ergou who was sneaking sex in the woodshed?

Feng Feiyun's face, at that moment, was covered with dust and his hair was disheveled like a beggar. However, at this moment, even though his clothing was still ragged, his face was very clean and was countless times more handsome than before. It is no wonder why Ji Cangyue was lost for a long time before being able to recognize him.

'It is over, Ji Cangyue must have guessed my identity right now. After all, I said that she was a bandit from the Huang Feng Ridge. Then, clearly, Feng Ergou was not a real Huang Feng bandit either.'

Ji Cangyue was very perceptive and immediately understood after Feng Feiyun revealed his face. She slightly glanced towards Ji Xiaonu in the iron cage. So Feng Ergou was not a bandit and only pretended to be one for the rescue.

After understanding the intricacies between everything and catching Feng Ergou's weakness, Ji Cangyue's heart was suddenly revived and was no longer so afraid like earlier. Her lips then curled into a charming smile.

Even though the two didn't say anything, they had an exchange through their eyes. If Feng Feiyun dared to touch her, then she would reveal his identity.

"Feng Ergou, you need to protect me or I will make it so that both of us will die together!" Even though these words never came out, her cold-as-ice smile on her face clearly sent this message out.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was riding a tiger and couldn't get down. His hand was still on her body. He suddenly bent his head down and touched her white ears with his lips as he whispered: "What on hell do you want?"

This action was very intimate. From the eyes of the bandits behind them, it seemed like Feng Feiyun was kissing her face.

"Feng Ergou, these bandits are extremely heinous. If they rape me, then your little lover over there also wouldn't be able to escape from their claws." Ji Cangyue's mouth was tightly pinched by Feng Feiyun because of the fear that she would be spouting unfavorable words, but her faint laughter made Feng Feiyun want to strip her naked and immediately take her on the spot.

He hated being threatened by a woman the most!

Feng Feiyun slightly lifted his head and smelled the sweet fragrance on her face as he coldly gazed at her pair of smiling eyes. The two were very close and could even hear each other's breathing.

Ji Cangyue seemed to understand Feng Feiyun's goal, so even though she was completely controlled by Feng Feiyun and even her blouse had two opened buttons, she was still confident that Feng Feiyun would absolutely not touch her and would do his best to protect her.

Her eyes were filled with a complacent smile!

'This is too outrageous, smiling comfortably like this!' Feng Feiyun angrily stared at her, then he suddenly kissed her lips. It was a powerful kiss as their two lips tightly intertwined. The smiles in Ji Cangyue's eyes immediately disappeared. Her entire soft body became tight as she felt Feng Feiyun's lips, causing her red lips to change its shape. His tongue began to slip through her defenses and quietly began to entangle with her sweet tongue.

It was like a poisonous snake sneaking into a virgin's chamber!

This bastard actually dared to kiss me!

She really wanted to bite off Feng Feiyun's nasty tongue, but her jaw was held tightly by him so she couldn't move her teeth. She could only watch Feng Feiyun and allow his tongue to invade her.

Ji Cangyue spitefully thought that this scoundrel was absolutely a veteran in her mind. She felt her tongue being toyed with by Feng Feiyun with no power to fight back. She almost fainted from the suppression of his kiss.

No joke, if threatened by someone, if one doesn't earn a little something back, then wouldn't it be such a shame? Feng Feiyun did not hold back and placed his one hand on her soft cheek while his other hand explored inside her dress.

"Ah!" After feeling her chest, Ji Cangyue's desperate and empty eyes that were cold from Feng Feiyun's grab suddenly opened and her five fingers tightly held Feng Feiyun's invading hand.

Seeing her murderous cold eyes, Feng Feiyun didn't continue any longer. He knew that if he kept on going, then she would bring him down with her.

After mercilessly pinching her white little rabbit, he withdrew his hand from her dress. His hand picked up the sweet jade smell from her body, and his other hand also let go of her body as his tongue exited her mouth. Finally, he kissed her smooth cheek before letting her go entirely.

'So what if you are a Death Spirit Child, if your father wants to kiss, then I'll kiss!'

Feng Feiyun touched his slightly itching lips while laughing at Ji Cangyue. There was a bite mark on Ji Cangyue's sexy lips, caused by her shining white teeth. One could only imagine how much hatred was in her heart at this moment. If her cultivation recovered, then she would definitely desperately fight Feng Feiyun till the very end.

A woman's eyes were the most deadly, especially when, the more beautiful she was, the deadlier she would be.

"Hey! Daniu, you should be eating her when you are on top ah! Why did you only squeeze twice then be done?" A person in the back urged and couldn't wait any longer.

Feng Feiyun put away the smile on his face and said with a bit of a silly expression: "I think... That no one can hold back against this woman — she's absolutely the best in this world. However, we have three thousand brothers, and there are only three hundred of us here. Even though we might like it, but isn't this a little bit unfair to the brothers who are not here?"

"What do you mean?" The Second Boss was, of course, someone who cared for comradery. After hearing Feng Feiyun's words, he suddenly understood.

A good thing should — of course — be shared with everyone!

"Bring her back to the Huang Feng Ridge. Wait until when all of the masters come, then we will spend the night with her every night, haha!" Feng Feiyun burst out in laughter. Such a proposal was only meant to buy more time.

As long as he and Ji Cangyue's cultivation recovered, it would then be enough to kill half of these Huang Feng bandits.

"Bah... Hmph! Ivory would never come out of a dog's mouth!" Ji Cangyue stared at Feng Feiyun with resentment. The mouth of this bastard was truly even more cheap than the Huang Feng bandits'. One day, I will cut off his tongue.

But after having thought of Feng Feiyun's tongue, she thought about the scene from earlier and her pale face immediately blushed as her hatred became stronger.

Although everyone felt disappointed as they stared at Ji Cangyue and felt the evil fire burning in their bodies, “Daniu” made a lot of sense. He was truly a good brother who values loyalty.

As a result, the group of bandits took the Scaled Tiger towards the Huang Feng Ridge. On the Scaled Tiger’s back were, of course, the two Ji Sisters. One was trapped in an iron cage surrounded by iron chains and talismans while the other was frozen. Even though the bandits were clearly interested, they couldn’t get to the two girls. In the end, they could only bring them back to the Huang Feng Ridge.

There was a rumor that the Huang Feng Ridge had an expert with a deep understanding of talismans. Maybe he could let the girl trapped in the iron cage out. This girl was also one of the finest grade beauties in this world, so everyone was filled with anticipation.

As for our cold beauty, Ji Cangyue, she was naturally carried by Feng Daniu. One hand was holding her waist while the other was around her slender legs — truly so enviable.

“Big Brother Daniu, are you tired? I can help you carry her so you can get some rest?” A person volunteered.

“No need, no need, I’m not tired.” Feng Feiyun’s spirit energy was heavily consumed and had not recovered, so how could he not be tired? At this moment, he was drenched in sweat and breathing heavily. But he didn’t dare to hand Ji Cangyue over to these bandits.

Just her sharp eyes from the cold beauty alone was enough for Feng Feiyun to be frightened. It seemed to be saying that if you dare to hand me over to these bastards, we will perish together.

Ji Cangyue also had no other choice ah! Even though this bastard Feng Feiyun was not a good person, and he was even a perverted wastrel, but in the end, I was only taken advantage of by him for now. Being taken advantage of by one person was still better than being touched by many people. Plus, even though this bastard was a bit shameless, at least his figure resembled a human and was a lot better looking than those bandits.

These were the thoughts of an inexperienced woman. Of course, it was the complete opposite for men. If there were beauties wanting to ride them, then they wouldn’t want just one. Oh please, great lord, the more the better ah!