

Chapter 121: Broken Tombstone, Death of a Master

The first rays of the morning sun had come down, and the sun was a crimson red like a vermilion dan.

In the mountains were many green towering pine trees. Layers upon layers of white mist cleansed the peaks. Within this ethereal charming scene, the rolling mountains were like an Immortal's mountains floating above the clouds.

“Boom!”

A loud explosion came from the distance, quaking and shattering the mist. A black energy elongated into the sky as the sounds of swords shrilled the high horizon.

The group of bandits was alerted and all of them stopped at the same time. They assumed that there was an ambush so they entered a state of combat.

“Second Boss, it seems that there is someone attacking people in our territory!” A thief smelled the air and could discern a faint scent of fresh blood.

“Go, go check it!” The bandits changed their course and headed towards the direction where the sounds of battle were coming from. They naturally wanted to go retake their stuff. Feng Feiyun was also curious. Outside of the Ji Clan people, there were other cultivating experts here in Wang Wu Mountain?

When they rushed to the place, they saw a tombstone towering at thirty meters below the mountain. There were cracks all over the tombstone that was filled with broken pieces. It seemed as if it could break apart at any moment.

There was a painting of an old man engraved on the tombstone. However, at this time, there were countless lines on the painting, and the drawing lines had become faint.

Once the tombstone broke, the old man's painting would be crushed as well.

“Old Man Sun, where are you hiding the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record? If you don't tell me, I will destroy your tombstone with one fist.” Ji Fengleng stepped on top of the tombstone majestically as he showed a murderous glare in his eyes.

He looked to be around his early twenties, but his cultivation was not ordinary. Like Ji Cangyue, he was also a Death Spirit Child that was trained by the Ji Clan, using a lot of resources. He could be considered a hero amongst the younger generation.

Old Man Sun was a supreme master, but his lifespan didn't have much left as his spirit energy dissipated. Plus, his body was filled with unrecoverable wounds from the fight with Sha Hangyun. If this wasn't the case, how could he be trampled on by a junior like Ji Fengleng?

A day like this would eventually happen to old people. When their prestige was no longer enough to protect themselves, they could eventually be killed by a junior. This was the sad fate of powerful fighters.

Old Man Sun naturally had his own pride — the pride of a master. He was camping on a spot amongst the tombstone as his old eyes stared towards the far direction, remembering his old glorious days as his gaze became fainter and fainter.

“Grandpa Sun, Grandpa...” From afar, Ji Xiaonu saw the sad and dreary look of Old Man Sun and she couldn’t help but have teardrops flow down her eyes as she shouted painfully: “Ji Fengleng, you who take advantage of another’s precarious position will not die a man’s death!”

Even though the girl was trapped in the iron cage, she didn’t care about the pain from the iron chains on her body and still cried out.

“Girl...” Old Man Sun turned his gaze towards the Ji sisters. One was imprisoned by the chains while the others was sealed in a layer of ice. His ancient gaze grew even dimmer as if it wanted to cry, but there were no teardrops coming out, “Grandpa... will not be able to protect you guys!”

His voice was a bit whimpering.

Old Man Sun secretly glanced at Ji Xinnu one last time. Not many people noticed this glance, but Feng Feiyun noticed it. A person near death looking at his loved ones was not something surprising, but why was he looking at Ji Xinnu instead of Ji Xiaonu?

Could it be that the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record was on Ji Xinnu’s body!?! Feng Feiyun was a bit moved. The Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record was the pinnacle of sacred records, how could anyone not be interested?

“Since you don’t know right from wrong like this, I will now send you off on your journey.” Ji Fengleng threw a powerful fist into the tombstone, breaking it into pieces. The painting of the old man turned into ashes as well and disappeared in this world without leaving a trace.

“Whoosh!”

Ji Fengleng’s cold eyes then turned over towards the Huang Feng bandits. His body directly turned into a black shadow and flew upward. When he appeared again, he was already standing in front of everyone.

He simply had a passing glance over Ji Cangyue, then he stared at the Ji sisters on top of the Scaled Tigers. Clearly, the Ji sisters — in his eyes — were much more important than Ji Cangyue.

“Boy, what are you looking at, your father is telling you that all the girls here belong to the Huang Feng Ridge. Look one more time and I will dig out your eyes.” Second Boss slammed down his giant axe and roared from his throat. The thunderous sound shook the leaves nearby, issuing many rustles.

“Huang Feng bandits! How interesting!” Ji Fengleng naturally didn’t care for these bandits. Who was he? He was a Ji Clan’s Death Spirit Child who had an extremely high status. Dealing with these people would be as easy as turning his palm.

“Ji Cangyue, fancy that you are a Death Spirit Child yet you were still captured by a small worthless group of bandits. And you even let the criminals of the clan get captured as well. What do you think will happen to you if the upper echelons heard about this?” Ji Fengleng, with his hands behind his back, coldly said with an arched chin. His pale white face looked at the sky and simply didn’t bother to look at these Huang Feng bandits.

There were competitions between the Death Spirit Children. Ji Cangyue had a high status within the Ji Clan, but now she fell into the hands of these bandits. To the upper echelons of the Ji Clan, this was definitely a bad piece of news because she was a woman after all.

Ji Cangyue didn't say anything and closed her eyes.

"Hey, where did you come from. And you're even calling us worthless bandits as if there are no one here, we are all great bandits." The bald thief jumped out again. Earlier, this guy wanted to chop off Ji Cangyue's fingers and were stopped by the other angry bandits. At this moment, his head still had two large purple bruises on his head.

This bald guy with a fierce stature was around forty years old. He held a grand sabre around three meters long and directly headed towards Ji Fengleng.

Feng Feiyun's gaze focused on this bald fella and noticed something very interesting. Even though this bald fella appeared to be a little dumb, the bones in his body had turned into a pale gold that were almost ten times harder than steel.

Because Feng Feiyun cultivated the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze, he could see through others' flesh and bones. Otherwise, no one could imagine such a silly bandit being capable of refining his body to such a high level.

"No matter whether you are a great bandit or a small bandit, you will be a dead man in my hands." Many lights exuded from Ji Fengleng's hand. He slapped out a fist and unleashed the power of four Qilins!

The four Qilins faintly appeared in his palm, reaching a force of 80,000 jin. Even though Ji Fengleng looked down on these bandits, he noticed the extraordinariness of this bald guy, so he did not hold back on this one fist.

"Boom!" The bald head threw his three meter long sabre into the ground and also unleashed a palm outward. This palm seemed very ordinary and was without any spirit energy added. However, once Ji Fengleng's hand touched this palm, Ji Fengleng immediately felt that something was wrong.

"Boom!"

Ji Fengleng's front bone in his arm immediately broke and he retreated five steps back before stabilizing as his hand kept on shaking; blood drops were dripping down.

He looked at the baldy and saw that he was standing there as steady as Mt. Tai. He was like an immovable bronze bell!

"Haha! Boy, you can't even block one blow. If I, Wu Jiu, used my full strength, then one blow would have been enough for your mother to not even recognize you." The bald head laughed loudly and said.

All of the bandits burst out in laughter. It seemed that this boy was just a speartip made out of wax, even Wu Jiu could defeat him in one blow!

"How can this be..." Other people might not know Ji Fengleng's power, but Ji Cangyue was very clear. He was absolutely a top fighter within the younger generation. Even an elder of the last generation was not his match.

No matter how powerful these bandits may be, they were just a bunch of unorganized scoundrels. How could they defeat a Death Spirit Child carefully trained by the Ji Clan?

If a Death Spirit Child really couldn't handle one blow like this, then the Ji Clan shouldn't be mixing in the cultivation world anymore. They definitely could not call themselves a top power within the Grand Southern Prefecture.

One could only say that there was a problem with this baldy, and that he was absolutely not just a simple bandit.

"Be quiet! These Huang Feng bandits are all ferocious villains from all over the Godly Jin Dynasty. To be able to reign over this Fire Beacon City, and even the Godly Martial Army could not destroy them, one could see a clue from that. These three thousand Huang Feng bandits have so many supreme experts hiding within. Maybe there are even some characters of the half-Giant level." Feng Feiyun's sight was better than Ji Cangyue. He saw through many people who were hiding their cultivation and real faces. However, within these bandits, there were people that his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze could not make heads or tails out of.

Ji Cangyue's expression changed again as her black pupils began to move. If these bandits were as terrorizing as Feng Feiyun's words, then how could they escape from their hands?

"Who the hell are you people?" Ji Fengleng also noticed that something was wrong.

"We are the ones feared by all, flowers could only wither at the sight of us. We are the number one bandits renowned throughout all of Fire Beacon City, the Huang Feng Bandit." Second Boss arrogantly said with his cheeks puffed up and wide eyes along with his messy beard arched over his chest.

If the Huang Feng bandits really were the number one bandit group at Fire Beacon City, then there was no chance that Ji Fengleng had not heard of their great name. However, the reality was that the Second Boss was just boasting. Before now, Feng Feiyun and Ji Cangyue had never heard about the Huang Feng Bandit. Ji Fengleng naturally had never heard of them either.

However, even though their name was not well known, the cultivation of the baldy from earlier was as clear as day at this place. Even if Ji Fengleng was not convinced, he could only accept it.

"If you all are the number one bandits of Fire Beacon City, then sit there and wait to be suppressed by the Ji Clan's masters!" Ji Fengleng knew that he was not an opponent for these mysterious bandits. Finished speaking, he directly flew upward and stomped onto a cliff to quickly escape.

"Motherfucker, that guy dared to threaten our Huang Feng army. Brothers, we cannot let that boy escape. Whoever kills him, your father will invite that person to Fire Beacon City to drink flower wine for three days."

Feng Feiyun naturally didn't want Ji Fengleng to escape and bring the supreme masters of the Ji Clan to this place. If that was the case, then the Ji sisters would really have no surviving path.

At this moment, the only thing he could do is to provoke these bandits into killing Ji Fengleng.

"Daniu, you need to be true to your words ah!"

“I heard that there is a Supreme Beauty Pavilion in Fire Beacon City; all the women there are motherfucking goddesses. Your father had wanted to go for a long time but the price is, unfortunately, really too high. Now, with someone paying, I only need to kill someone, then I can enjoy it for three days.”

“Count this Wang Meng in. Daniu, you are not allowed to renege!”

“I, Wu Jiu, as well!”

“How can such a good thing be without me!” Second Boss’ spirit was high as his messy beard went flying, he was the first one to rush outside. Even though he was carrying a giant axe that weighed ten thousand jin, his ability was very bullish. He stomped hard on the ground and directly jumped more than one hundred meters high.

It was just like a giant gorilla knowing how to fly!

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Since Second Boss personally made a move along with several other bandits with unfathomable cultivations, Ji Fengleng naturally had no way of living.

These ferocious men split him into pieces. One person used his head as a ball while others were carrying his bloody arms, and one had his fleshy legs...

Feng Feiyun and Ji Cangyue looked at each other with one eye and noticed the surprise in each other’s sights. These bandits were much more powerful and sinister than their imaginations. Even if their cultivation recovered, it would still be difficult to get away from them.

At this moment, they could only take one step at a time.

When the sun rose up to the top of the tree, Feng Feiyun and the bandits finally made it to the Huang Feng Ridge.

The Huang Feng Ridge was a part inside the Wang Wu mountain range, so it naturally was not a simple part of the rolling mountain. This place was dangerous. With steep cliffs with peaks as tall as the clouds, it was extremely perilous with no easy trails to get on.

There were also numerous deep valleys and big marshes, with purple miasmas that resembled purple Cloud Dragons, coming out from the depths.

“Splash splash splash!”

A waterfall from a high mountain peak came plunging down through the layers of cloud, falling into the thousand zhang deep valley below.

Feng Feiyun lamented while going alongside the cliff’s wall. No wonder why the Godly Martial Army could not destroy the Huang Feng bandits, this terrain was not something an ordinary human could traverse. Plus, there were many places that must be crossed that was filled with formations that possessed great offensive power. Unless the one leading the way was very versed in formations, even a great army would have to die inside this mountain.

The living quarters of the Huang Feng bandits were not as extravagant as those of the immortal gates and great families, it was rather simple. Most of them were just built with wood and grass, and there were some who were too lazy so they just directly went inside the existing caves on the cliff's walls.

The Huang Feng Ridge had three bosses. Normally, Second Boss would usually go out to steal and kill, and he was always successful.

Third Boss normally would stay to protect the Huang Feng Ridge. He was a reclusive person as well as a master of engraving talismans and formations. The dangerous pass' grand formation along the several hundred miles of the Huang Feng Ridge was the work of this person.

If Second Boss was a giant axe cutting through steel like mud, then Third Boss was an impregnable shield.

Because of this reason, many bandits here referred to him as "Big Shield."

"Big Shield, Big Shield, roll out here for your father." Second Boss shouted at the top of his lungs. The explosive sound caused the chickens and dogs in the Huang Feng Ridge to jump around.

"Why the yelling ah! Any big harvest this time?" A thin old man with a monkey face crawled out from a tree hole. He had completely gray hair along with wrinkles that probably was the result from a lack of nutrition. This pale, unshaven yellow old man had cheekbones protruding and sunken eye sockets.

However, this old man who has one foot in the grave had a great saber on his back and a red ribbon tied on his head. With a steel collar on his neck, he also wore a bright red short. If he wasn't truly too powerful, he wouldn't be giving off the sensation of a bandit leader.

This was Third Boss!

"Brothers, quickly carry the people over here for me!" Second Boss uttered out a loud cry.

Some bandits brought Ji Xinnu and Ji Xiaonu over in front of Third Boss' house and explained in a few sentences. Then, along with a group of thieves, Second Boss left.

With a restless feeling in his heart, Feng Feiyun stared at Ji Xiaonu trapped in the iron cage along with the frozen Ji Xinnu.

"The two demon spawns... One is locked by the Eight Vein Dragon Lock of the Ji Clan, the other is frozen by the Jade Cold Energy of Sha Hangyun. Even though they cannot escape from the inside, outsiders absolutely cannot touch them for a long time, so you don't have to worry about your little lover right now." Ji Cangyue noticed that Feng Feiyun was worried so she spoke.

She then continued with a solemn expression: "The most important thing right now is how to quickly recover our cultivation in order to escape from the Huang Feng Ridge."

"How interesting, escaping from this place isn't hard, but I'm afraid that when that day comes, you would have already been... Hehe!" Feng Feiyun laughed.

Ji Cangyue changed her expression. She suddenly thought of something as she then said: "If you cannot protect me, don't even think about a good life."

Feng Feiyun no longer laughed. This was indeed a headache inducing matter ah!

Second Boss and the group of bandits came from afar and revealed their large front teeth as Second Boss smilingly said: "Daniu, this beauty can only be found once every thousand miles. If we really all pile on and ride her, I'm afraid she won't be able to keep her life. Then it would truly be a shame. We have already discussed it; our three thousands troops will switch every night, the first person tonight will naturally be you."

Feng Feiyun drily coughed twice and asked: "Right away? Tonight?"

"Of course, starting tonight. Let's see if you can go for 300 rounds or 3000 rounds, haha!" Second Boss burst out in rippling laughter.

When the night fell down, the entire Huang Feng Ridge became dimmed. On the hills above were nine ignited copper cauldrons. The flames that began to brightly burn caused the night sky to have faintly red clouds.

After three rounds of drinking, the bandits quickly left. Some came back to their places to cultivate, some went to guard the important locations, and others rowdily went to have sex.

"Daniu, I really envy you. Today, you can enjoy the night with the beauty while my turn is at four years and three months later. It is really difficult to wait till that day ah!" Wang Meng raised his big bowl and toasted with Feng Feiyun, then he drank it.

The Huang Feng Ridge had a total of three thousand bandits, and each person could enjoy one night. Some people were listed for seven, eight years later. Wang Meng was only four years and three months later; this was quite good already.

Feng Feiyun naturally laughed in return, followed by more drinking!

Only Ji Cangyue's expression became ugly and uglier. Hearing these numbers was enough for her to become crazy. However, after tonight, her cultivation would recover to around seventy to eighty percent; escaping from the Huang Feng Ridge would not be a difficult matter. The main thing was to deal with the matter tonight.

Tonight was the wedding night between her and Feng Feiyun!

Even though she grasped Feng Feiyun's weakness, this bastard was the defining standard of scoundrels and was capable of anything. Thus, her heart was not so certain of anything.

"One second of the passionate night is worth a thousand gold; I won't be drinking with Brothers." Feng Feiyun laughed and stood up to directly carry Ji Cangyue back to the room.

The bandits started to boo, but none of them held Feng Feiyun back.

"Feng Ergou, if you really touch me, you will die." After being placed by Feng Feiyun on the bed, Ji Cangyue quickly hid in the corner and put her hands into a defensive posture.

"Ji Cangyue, I hope you understand this truth: even if I eat you, what can you even do to me?" Feng Feiyun grabbed her chin and pulled her in closer. She wanted to escape but simply couldn't move Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun's energy was only depleted from before. On the way back, he had already recovered seventy to eighty percent. Now, it had almost recovered completely, so how could Ji Cangyue be his match at this time?

Feng Feiyun propped up her body and stared at her icily arrogant yet peerless face. He once again kissed her tender and beautiful lips. When he removed his lips, Ji Cangyue still carried the same cold countenance as before; it was as if she had become apathetic. Her eyes seemed to say: Motherfucker, if you want to kiss, then go ahead and kiss. It is not the first time anyway.

Feng Feiyun naturally didn't care for her murderous gaze. He only wanted to tell her that if he could kiss her at any time, then he could take her at any time as well.

"Tell me how to unseal the Eight Vein Dragon Lock of the Ji Clan." Feng Feiyun was no longer rough with her. He gently caressed her face and lowered his voice into a lover's whisper.

Ji Cangyue was the one who performed the Eight Vein Dragon Lock on Ji Xiaonu, so she must know the unlocking method.

Feng Feiyun initially kissing her was just the opening act to let her know that if she didn't speak, there would be something worse on the way.

"You want to go save your little lover?" Ji Cangyue was not a woman completely blinded by hatred. Even though she was forcefully kissed by Feng Feiyun twice, she knew that she had to bear it. As long as she could escape, the first thing she would do would absolutely be to cut off the tongue of this bastard.

"She is not my lover." Feng Feiyun said solemnly.

"Shameless, you clearly did that to her..." Ji Cangyue said.

"Don't speak nonsense if you don't know the situation." Feng Feiyun interrupted her and suddenly raised his brows. He glanced at the window, then directly push Ji Cangyue down on the bed.

Ji Cangyue was slightly taken aback and thought that this bastard, Feng Feiyun, would use force against her.

"Feng..." She was going to curse but was immediately blocked by Feng Feiyun's lips, so she could only issue vague sounds.

"Whoosh!"

The black clothing on her body was torn apart, revealing her bare shoulders.

This bastard was really an animal. Ji Cangyue struggled and screamed while rolling around with Feng Feiyun in the same place.

The actions became rougher, almost causing the wooden bed to break down.

"Good, they left!" After a while, Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped and pushed the two bare jade legs of Ji Cangyue away. There were still two footprints on his face; clearly, Ji Cangyue stomped on him.



Of course, Ji Cangyue was also a smart woman and knew that Feng Feiyun — earlier — must have noticed that someone was watching from outside. This was why he suddenly made a move towards her. At this moment, that person was gone, so Feng Feiyun naturally would let her go as well.

“Strange, who the hell was that, why did he come here and then leave so quickly like this?” Feng Feiyun was filled with curiosity. He glanced at Ji Cangyue and shook his head in confusion. He wiped away the two footprints on his face and left the bed to open the window.

He looked outside and could only see the deep darkness without the figure of anyone else.

“Whew!”

A gust of cold wind blew in from outside the window. Feng Feiyun’s heart slightly sank and suddenly turned around, only to see that there was another person in the room.

Feng Feiyun’s sight was so frightening, yet he could only faintly see a black shadow. This person directly captured Ji Cangyue and broke through the roof. Then, he void-stepped, flying away.

“Such swift speed and great cultivation!”

This did not appear to be a man. At the very least, there was no trace of human presence on his body!

“You don’t know how to reason. Tonight is my wedding night; without a woman, how can I perform my duty?” Feng Feiyun did not show weakness and also turned into a shadow to pursue.

“Boy, I clearly saw the fun commotion between you two. Daring to ride the Ji Clan’s Death Spirit Child... You are quite courageous. This old man is not interested in women, I am only interested in the ‘Grave Palace Cleansing Marrow Record’ and the two special Abnormalities.”

On top of a roof, Feng Feiyun lifted his head and saw rolling black clouds becoming denser. There was only a huge claw faintly appearing in the clouds, and Ji Cangyue was grabbed by this claw before she was then swallowed by the black clouds.

“It is Sha Hangyun!” Mao Wugui climbed out from Feng Feiyun’s robe. He revealed half a head to look at the sky and quickly moved it back out of fear of being noticed by Sha Hangyun.

### Chapter 123: Third Boss Stick

In the sky up above was a suppressive murderous intent. The layers of black clouds stacking on top of each other created an ominous mountain.

An enormous claw faintly loomed amidst the clouds, creating an impressive scene. The invincible gigantic aura encompassed the entire Huang Feng Ridge, stopping the fierce beasts from howling and the ferocious birds from screeching.

All of the bandits rushed out from being alarmed. Some were frightened by the scene in the sky while others’ expressions heavily sank.

“Someone is taking the peerless beauty away.” Feng Feiyun on top of the roof loudly shouted.

“Bam!”

A wooden house's door was knocked flying away. Second Boss, with the giant axe on his shoulder, flew out and loudly exclaimed: "Who? Who dares... Ohhhh..."

His voice suddenly halted as the pair of eyes as big as a bronze bell stared at the giant claw in the sky. It was only a glance, but it rendered him completely speechless.

Masters at Sha Hangyun's level were extremely frightening and would absolutely be the type that stood at the highest peak of the cultivation world in the Godly Jin Dynasty. Even if the Huang Feng Ridge had some hidden supreme masters, they were still lacking quite a bit compared to Sha Hangyun.

"Hand over the other two women; otherwise, I will turn this place into a death zone in an instant." Sha Hangyun's voice ferociously descended down from above like a heavenly god's decree.

The vicious bandits were intimidated by him, and no one dared to make a move. However, Feng Feiyun was fearless. Mao Wugui had said before that if the Ji sisters fell into his hands, death would be the sure outcome.

He would absolutely never allow that to happen.

"You dare to threaten my Huang Feng Bandit — courting death!" Feng Feiyun stomped on the roof and unleashed a large amount of spirit energy. His body pierced straight to the sky; he actually wanted to fight against Sha Hangyun.

"Whew!"

All of the bandits were moved by Feng Feiyun's courage that dared to fight against such a dangerous opponent. 'This Feng Daniu guy is truly courageous and determined.' However, this makes sense. Tonight was his turn to have a heavenly night with the supreme beauty, but at this moment, the supreme beauty was taken away by someone. Any man would angrily curse at someone's mother.

Sha Hangyun's power was truly too great. Even all of the bandits admired Feng Daniu's courage, but they knew that it was only a moth flying into the fire. The opponent only needed to flick his finger to completely crush him.

"Boom!"

Naturally, it was not outside of anyone's expectations. The huge claw in the sky directly swatted Feng Daniu away like swatting away a fly.

"Daring to maneuver against me... This one claw is enough to kill you ten times over." Sha Hangyun was very confident that his claw earlier was enough to smash a peak God Base cultivator into countless pieces of flesh, let alone a peak Immortal Foundation cultivator.

"Fuck! Don't be boasting! Brothers, this guy doesn't have any power and is only bluffing!" Feng Feiyun stood up on the ground and wiped away the mud all over his body. He accepted Sha Hangyun's claw from before and remained uninjured.

The bandits rubbed their eyes a couple of times and then looked towards the giant claw in the sky. So it was only a bluff.

“Fuck, daring to come to our Huang Feng Ridge and acting arrogant. Brothers, open the Underworld Jaw Grand Formation, we will fuck him up!” Second Boss swung his giant axe around while standing on a huge boulder. Then he suddenly threw his axe outside and into a huge lake in the middle of the mountain range.

“Boom!”

The giant axe fell into the water and immediately, there was a godly light that flew into the sky followed by waves and waves of brilliance that came from the eight peaks nearby, piercing the sky. The nine lights immediately covered the entire Huang Feng Ridge, condensing into a huge golden formation that hovered above.

The runic lines on the formations were very dense and covered a hundred mile radius. When such a large formation was active, it could attack and defend. Even if a heavenly army came, they would still be completely destroyed.

The bandits utilized the Underworld Jaw Grand Formation and began to fight against Sha Hangyun. The two fiercely exchanged blows, shattering the high mountains and caused half of the mountain range to collapse.

Finally forced these bandits to deal with Sha Hangyun!

Feng Feiyun took a deep breath with a strained expression. Even though Mao Wugui’s turtle shell blocked most of the power from Sha Hangyun’s claw, his blood was still churning from the force.

“Boy, you are truly a scam. I’m afraid these bandits are not a match for Sha Hangyun and many will die because of your trick.” Mao Wugui came out again and sat on Feng Feiyun’s shoulder. His big turtle eyes stared intensely at this battle and exposed a very humanized grin.

Feng Feiyun shook his head and replied: “You are underestimating these bandits too much. Just the person who set up this Underworld Jaw Grand Formation alone would not be much weaker than Sha Hangyun. Plus, the mysterious First Boss — from start to finish — hadn’t yet appeared. Maybe he is a person of the Giant level, a character powerful enough to deal with Sha Hangyun once he makes a move.”

Mao Wugui nodded his head. There were many strange revelations throughout this Huang Feng Ridge, and it was absolutely not a simple place. Many characters who were considered dead in the cultivation world were all hiding in this place. If these people actually made a move, then even if Sha Hangyun’s cultivation was heaven piercing, he still wouldn’t necessarily be able to ward off their siege.

“Come, time to save people!” Feng Feiyun rapidly sped down the steep cliff and jumped into a forest. He took advantage of the bandits having to deal with Sha Hangyun and ran to Third Boss’ door, wanting to take the Ji sisters away.

There was a hollow entrance beneath a robust willow tree; it was completely dark inside. Feng Feiyun saw Third Boss coming out of this entrance earlier during the day.

The Ji sisters were taken here to this Third Boss’ place!

Third Boss was a master of formations and talismans, and only he — out of the entire Huang Feng Ridge — could open the Eight Vein Dragon Lock on Ji Xiaonu's body.

This willow tree had grown for countless years, and just a piece of exposed root alone had a one meter thick diameter.

Feng Feiyun did not hesitate and directly headed towards the large opening of the tree. He absolutely had to bring the Ji sisters out of the Huang Feng Ridge before the battle ends, so he had to be extremely fast.

“Boom!”

The moment he rushed in front of the entrance, a powerful force pushed him back.

A stick protruded out of the entrance and pointed at Feng Feiyun's chest to knock him back.

“Cough cough! Why so noisy at night, disturbing my sleep.” A hoarse and old cough came from the tree's base as if he was talking in his sleep.

Feng Feiyun felt a dull ache in his chest as his eyes sank. He once again stepped forward with more caution. Step by step, he went forward without making the slightest sound.

“Xshh xshh!”

As the night wind blew by, a leaf fell from above.

“Boom!”

When Feng Feiyun approached the tree again, another stick came out from inside. It was as fast as a black lightning and it was impossible to avoid. It once again pointed to Feng Feiyun's chest and knocked him flying away.

This old man had an unfathomable cultivation!

Feng Feiyun knew that this Third Boss was an absolute monster, and he had been found as well.

“Third Boss, a supreme devil has come to trouble the Huang Feng Ridge. Second Boss told me to come ask for your help.” Feng Feiyun respectfully asked while standing beneath the willow tree.

There was no sound in the tree's hollow. It was as if the old man had fallen asleep again and didn't hear Feng Feiyun's words.

Feng Feiyun asked again: “Third Boss...”

“So noisy ah! Boy, who are you?” An ancient voice came from the tree's hollow again.

“Of course a renowned man of the Huang Feng Ridge, Feng Daniu.” Feng Feiyun replied.

“Your surname is Feng?” The old voice sounded slightly strange and suddenly said: “I'll see what qualifications you have to bear the name, Feng.”

A stick flew out from the tree with an extremely slow speed. It was as if an invisible person was carrying the stick, coming from inside towards Feng Feiyun.

This scene was truly strange!

“Boom!”

The stick swept across!

Feng Feiyun knew that this person was a supreme master so he didn't dare to be careless. The blood within his body began to boil, and he channeled the maximum power to his hand to grab the stick.

A monstrous force came down and struck Feng Feiyun's hand into a bloody pulp. The stick then swept across his body and — once again — knocked him flying away.

This Third Boss was very extraordinary and didn't show up at all. He only had to throw a stick out to easily defeat Feng Feiyun.

If this old man really came out from the tree's hollow, then he could really have the strength to fight Sha Hangyun.

Feng Feiyun's fingers were still dripping golden blood, and his mood had sunken to the lowest point. Just a tiny Huang Feng Ridge yet it was hiding such a monster. Clearly, this master did not want others to find out his identity and cultivation.

And at this moment when this old man utilized such a powerful strength, it clearly meant that his identity was revealed. Then, he absolutely could not let Feng Feiyun leave this place alive.

A new force came out from the tree's hollow and took a drop of Feng Feiyun's blood on the ground back into the tree.

Why did he take Feng Feiyun's drop of blood?!

“You are a disciple of the Feng Clan?” There was a hint of surprise in the voice within the tree: “Boy, you are a disciple of which Feng Clan's generation?”

“I am not a disciple of the Feng Clan. I have zero relation with the Feng Clan.” Feng Feiyun wiped the blood on his fingers clean and began to channel all the spirit energy in his body to prepare for a fight to the death.

Chapter 124: Leaving the Mountain

Cultivation has eight realms: Spirit Realm, Immortal Foundation, God Base, Heaven's Mandate, Nirvana, Heaven's Emergence, Saint Soul, and Immortal Realm.

The first three (Spirit Realm, Immortal Foundation, God Base), are all “foundation building” realms, divided into early, intermediate, and peak.

This is the process of a mortal turning into a cultivator.

Beginning from the “Heaven's Mandate” realm, this was the real beginning to the mysterious dao path. Each realm will have a huge level difference as well as lifespan.

By reaching the Heaven's Mandate realm, one's lifespan will be in the several hundred years, and they will seem like immortals in the eyes of ordinary people.

Because there is such a difference between the higher realms, they are divided into 9 layers each.

9 layers of Heaven's Mandate, 9 layers of Nirvana, 9 layers of Heaven's Emergence, 9 layers of Saint Soul, and 9 layers of Immortal Realm.

Anything after Immortal Realm is temporarily unannounced!

"I am not a disciple of the Feng Clan. I have zero relation with the Feng Clan." Feng Feiyun wiped the blood on his fingers clean and began to channel all the spirit energy in his body to ready for a fight to the death.

"Impossible, the Feng Clan's blood flows in your body, this absolutely cannot be fake." Third Boss came out from the tree's hollow. He still had the hunchback appearance. With completely gray hair, he carried a Great Machete on his back while wearing red shorts.

Wearing such coquettish clothing at this age would even brighten a blind person's eyes.

The old man didn't have any intention to fight and intensely looked at Feng Feiyun with his hollowed eyes: "You came here for the two little girls over there, right?"

This old guy was very smart and knew Feng Feiyun's intention with just a glance. But at this second, he didn't want to make a move and took back his stick.

Feng Feiyun was a bit confused. He contemplated about how this old man earlier wanted to kill him, but after knowing that he was a disciple of the Feng Clan, he suddenly stopped. Could this old man be a predecessor from the Feng Clan? Or had some relation to them?

No matter what, at least it was not a bad development.

"That's right." Feng Feiyun did not deny.

Third Boss, with his hunchback, nodded his head and weakly said while clutching his stick: "What is your relationship with them?"

"Old Man, you are too nosy." Feng Feiyun became a bit impatient, so his two hands formed fists and condensed spirit energy below his feet. He would not hesitate the moment he sees an opening.

"It's fine if you don't want to talk. Looking at your age, you must be a fifth generation disciple of the Feng Clan! Your talent is barely scraping by to a level that could be considered as not too embarrassing. Then, at this generation's Hidden Dragon War, what position did you placed at ah?" Third Boss seemed to be sure that Feng Feiyun was a Feng Clan's disciple, and he also seemed to know everything about the Feng Clan like the palm of his hand.

Every twenty years, the Feng Clan held a Hidden Dragon War, and this year was indeed the year of the war.

Feng Feiyun did not feel any killing intent on the other person so his caution lowered. He replied: "I have already been disowned by the Feng Clan. I'm afraid these hidden dragons of the Feng Clan — at the moment — all want to kill me to go back and claim credit."

Third Boss lifted his brows with a slightly ugly expression and said: “The Feng Clan normally would never disown clan disciples. At the very least, this had never happened in the last two hundred years. It seems that you must have committed a heinous crime for this to happen. Truly a black sheep of the family, deserving even more than death.”

“Hmph! Old Man, if you don’t know the story, then don’t be spouting nonsense. The upper echelons of the Feng Clan are only those whose hearts are clouded by greed. In order to refine a treasure, they kicked me out of the clan and even ordered people to deal with my family. This type of bullshit clan, I do not need!” Feng Feiyun did not talk about the Evil Demon Battle Armor and only said that it was a treasure. In the end, the real meaning of the Evil Demon Battle Armor was not something anyone could accept.

He thought that the old man would get angry, but this time, it was outside of Feng Feiyun’s expectations.

“These words... spoken without any incorrectness. Feng Yiyi and Feng Yihu are indeed shameless people for treasures. That year... Cough cough. Boy, which branch of the Feng Clan are you from?” Third Boss asked.

Feng Yiyi and Feng Yihu were both ancestors of the Feng Clan, and they were both characters of the Giant level. Third Boss was able to call out their names; it seemed that he really had roots from the Feng Clan.

“The twelfth branch.” Feng Feiyun answered.

The sharp eyes of Third Boss suddenly flashed as he asked: “Who is your grandfather?”

“Feng Yizhi.” Feng Feiyun replied.

“Xsh!”

Third Boss immediately paused and carefully judged Feng Feiyun. His ancient eyes were filled with a complex light and his five fingers were quivering, but he didn’t say anything in the end and went back inside the tree.

What was wrong with this old guy!?

Feng Feiyun stood outside of the tree for a long time without seeing the old man coming out, so he shouted: “Hey, are you gonna let them go or not?”

“Even if I hand the two girls over to you, you still wouldn’t be able to save them.” The tree was silent for a moment, then Third Boss continued: “One person is sealed by the Ji Clan’s Eight Vein Dragon Lock, the other is frozen by Jade Cold Energy. And at best, she could only live for nine more days.”

Third Boss’ attitude was much better than before.

“They can’t die.” Feng Feiyun replied.

“Don’t tell me, ah? Are they your wives? If they are your wives, then this old man — on the contrary — could point a living path for you, and maybe you can save them.” Third Boss revealed a smile.

The Ji sisters saved his life before, and he absolutely could not watch them die like this. Feng Feiyun was quiet, then he spoke with a softer voice: "I beseech predecessor to point the way."

In order to save his benefactors, Feng Feiyun could humbly ask for help. He didn't feel that this was a shameful matter.

Third Boss smilingly said: "There are two methods for unsealing the Eight Vein Dragon Lock. The first is, of course, finding the Ji Clan's ancestor and letting him personally unseal the lock."

"These words are pointless!" Feng Feiyun was at a loss for words.

"Hehe, so you can only pick the second method. At Fire Beacon City, there is someone named Zuo Qianshou. This person is quite unbelievable; there is no lock in this world that he can't open, no formation that he can't unseal, and no talismans that he can't dissipate. Even the ten Grand Heavenly Evil Sealing Formation of the Godly Capital's Grand Prison was broken by him, allowing him to escape from inside. If you can get his help, then the Eight Vein Dragon Lock, to him, is just child's play."

Feng Feiyun asked again: "Then what do I have to do to break the Jade Cold Energy?"

"This... A person frozen should be dead without a doubt, let alone frozen by the Jade Cold Energy. However, this girl doesn't seem like a human, so there is still some vitality in her body. If you want to break this layer of ice without hurting her life, only one type of flame would be able to do this."

"What type of flame?" Feng Feiyun asked.

"Buddhist Karmic Flame! Karmic Flame is the most gentle flame in this world, and only the Karmic Flame would melt the Jade Cold Energy." Third Boss answered.

Feng Feiyun wondered in his mind and immediately asked: "Why did you tell me all of this, we don't seem to know each other?"

"If I were to tell you that I am your grandfather's grandfather, would you believe me or not?" Third Boss smilingly said.

Feng Feiyun suddenly changed his expression and knew that this old man was making fun of him, so he replied coldly: "I'm your grandfather!"

Finished speaking, Feng Feiyun turned around and left.

If Third Boss told him so many things, then he naturally wouldn't hurt or kill the Ji sisters. Thus, he temporarily didn't need to worry about their lives. Even though he didn't know why the old man was helping him, he was sure that this old man had something to do with the Feng Clan.

Nine days!

Time was really too pressing!

The Huang Feng Ridge was indeed a place of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. The three thousand bandits focused their power to activate the Underworld Jaw Grand Formation and unexpectedly forced back Sha Hangyun, a Giant level character. When Feng Feiyun came back from Third Boss' place, the grand formation had sunken down to the ground and the battle was already over.



The sky became clear again with a bright moon hanging up.

Even though they forced Sha Hangyun back, the Huang Feng Ridge also suffered a debilitating blow. Many bandits were gravely injured and there were traces of fighting everywhere.

No one could sleep tonight out of fear that Sha Hangyun would come back one more time.

The next day at dawn. "Bang! Bang! Bang!"

"Daniu, open the door!" The baldy outside knocked heavily on the door.

Feng Feiyun had just put on his clothes to open the door with bleary eyes: "Wu Jiu, you couldn't sleep?"

The baldy, Wu Jiu, carefully looked at Feng Feiyun and felt frustrated. He rubbed his bald head with his fingers and asked in astonishment: "Daniu, such a big event happened last night, yet you were still able to sleep?"

"Why wouldn't I be able to?" Feng Feiyun asked.

"Your wife was taken by someone else, you don't feel bad at all?" Wu Jiu inquired.

"She has already been taken away. At worst, I could just take someone else back today." Feng Feiyun stretched his back while revealing a sleepy look.

Wu Jiu burst out in laughter: "Second Boss was worried that you wouldn't be able to bear it and specifically told me to comfort you, but it seems like it was unnecessary."

Truth be told, regarding Ji Cangyue, he had no emotional attachment, but he did have some physical connection to her. Feng Feiyun was a little worried that she was captured, but such a thing would be dealt with by the experts of the Ji Clan. Even if he wanted to do something about it, he was not a match for Sha Hangyun.

A Death Spirit Child's status was very high at the Ji Clan, and they wouldn't just sit by idly.

Feng Feiyun asked: "Then what are you doing here?"

Wu Jiu tapped his bald head and replied with a loud laugh: "Third Boss said that the battle last night greatly harmed the Underworld Jaw Grand Formation, and we need a huge amount of Spirit Stones to fix it. He ordered you to bring some other brothers down the mountain to buy some. He specifically wanted you to do it personally."

"So it is like this ah!" Feng Feiyun's sleepy face immediately disappeared, and he understood Third Boss' intention. This was him creating an opportunity for Feng Feiyun to come down from the mountain and go to Fire Beacon City to find Zuo Qianshou and Buddhist Karmic Flame.

This was a hard to come by opportunity, so Feng Feiyun naturally had to utilize it.

After this news came out, there were suddenly a few thick-skinned people coming by and wanted to come as well.

"Daniu, when we were killing the Ji Clan's brat, you agreed to invite me to Fire Beacon City to drink flower wine for three days."

“Daniu, to be a kind and honest man, you need to be true to your words.”

“If we are going to go, we have to go to the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. This is the number one brothel of Fire Beacon City. I heard the rank six beauty of the Godly Jin Dynasty had performed at this place.”

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These three guys were part of the people who killed Ji Fengleng, and they were all ferocious men. On the outside, they acted as if they wanted to help Feng Feiyun buy items but, in reality, they only wanted Feng Feiyun to invite them to the Supreme Beauty Pavilion for the flower wine.

Feng Feiyun really did say these words, so he couldn't refuse at this moment. He had no choice but to bring the three of them, along with Wu Jiu, down from the Huang Feng Ridge towards the rumored most dangerous border city — Fire Beacon City.

“If we are going down to buy Spirit Stones, did you guys bring the funding?” Half of the way there, Feng Feiyun suddenly thought of this problem.

Wu Jiu was dumbfounded and asked: “We Huang Feng bandits buying Spirit Stones, do we still need money?”

“.....” Feng Feiyun was speechless. That's right! How could he forget this? Bandits only rob, since when do they pay with money?

It seems like the acquisition of Spirit Stones would not be so easy.

## Chapter 125: Qilin War Cavalry

“Rumble!”

The earth started to shake in the wilderness for some time, causing the birds in the underbrush to fly away!

“Ha, what is going on here!” Wang Meng withdrew his huge bare arms back in a defensive position as his body shrank from being startled.

Wang Meng was one of the four bandits that Feng Feiyun brought along this time. This guy wore big trousers with a large hemp rope as big as an arm wrapped around his waist. Draping over his shoulder was a white large shirt that accentuated his strong, powerful, and tanned arms. His arms — compared to Feng Feiyun — were three times larger.

His physique was appropriate for his name; he was absolutely a fierce male. Everywhere on his body had bulging muscles the size of a big arm. One glare of his, alone, was enough to make children cry.

He was indeed the defining image for a bad guy!

Feng Feiyun and the four bandits stopped at the same time and looked back just to see that there were more than ten Qilins running from the billowing smoky horizon. Each Qilin was several meters tall with bodies bigger than even elephants that were covered with scales.

These were real Qilins, not Qilins created by powerful energy.

It was a team of armored soldiers wielding long spears while riding on the Qilins with flying speed going forward.

They were actually using Qilins as mounts. This was a beast of war. Without a peak Immortal Foundation, one simply couldn't control them. Clearly, this team had an incredible background along with impressive battle prowess.

"That is the grand flag of the Godly Martial Army, these are the people from the Qilin War Cavalry — elites of the Godly Martial group." Liu Qinsheng spoke as he was stroking his goatee.

Liu Qinsheng was also one of the four bandits and the only person who appeared to be more intellectual and gentle. He was around forty years old, with a blue robe with a tail end piece attached behind while wearing grass slippers.

Of course, what is considered gentle was only due to the contrasting image of Wang Meng and Wu Jiu next to him. In the end, how gentle could a person who killed someone just to drink flower wine be?

Fire Beacon City's Godly Martial Army was not the real Godly Martial Army of the Godly Jin Dynasty. They were only an army formed by cultivators in this region.

Fire Beacon City was located in the southern frontier border in the middle of the Godly Jin Dynasty, the Po Luo Country, and the Grand Eclipse Country. It was a place without any sovereignty where the experts congregated and evil doers ran amok. This place utilized the law of the jungle, and the role played by the Godly Martial Army was, in fact, rather limited.

"The Qilin War Cavalry — in total — only has around thirty people; they are elites of the elite. There must be half of them here." Liu Qinsheng said.

Feng Feiyun stared at the ten huge Qilin over there and was very excited. This was a powerful force, and as a vanguard, they could break through an army of ten thousand.

"If we can bring the thirty Qilins of this cavalry back to the Huang Feng Ridge, then we will become so domineering." Feng Feiyun said.

The four bandits were not nice people and revealed a crafty smile as they stared at the approaching Qilin army.

"Rumble!"

The Qilin army sweeping through caused a large amount of dust and dirt to fly onto the group of Feng Feiyun. Even their faces were covered by dirt and sand, so they were loudly shouting curses.

Their cursing had not yet ended but the Qilin War Cavalry, who were riding quickly past, turned around and stopped in front of the five. More than ten gazes came down from above and stared at the five ragged clothed people.

Luo Lin, riding high on top of the Qilin's back, stared at the five strange-looking people in front of him. One was wearing a great iron saber, one had bare black arms, and one was a hunchback. Only the boy standing ahead had a normal appearance and was easier to look at than the rest. However, his feet were bare as well having messy hair that was still covered with dust.

This group of people — no matter what — didn't look to be normal. They were more like refugees, or slaves of a slave camp.

Luo Lin revealed a contemptuous look. He stroked the white spear in his hand and arrogantly asked: "Have you all seen a monk and a beautiful girl coming past here?"

The five people shook their heads at the same time.

Luo Lin frowned and, with eyes as cold as ice, swept over the five people, then he continued: "This monk is a murderous monk who kills people without blinking an eye. If I know you all purposefully hid this, then Fire Beacon City's walls will have a few more bodies hanging on it."

Luo Lin was quite angry at this moment. One hour ago, he initially was patrolling with fellow Qilin cavalymen and met a monk covered with tattoos with a jar of wine on his hand along the way.

Where in this world would there be a monk with an Azure Dragon and White Tiger on his chest?

Where in this world would there be a monk opening his large mouth to drink wine?

Luo Lin decided that this was an evil monk on the spot and was sure that this monk escaped to Fire Beacon City to get away from his enemies.

What most people couldn't accept was that next to the evil monk was a beautiful young girl akin to a goddess around the age of fourteen or fifteen. She was prettier than all of the women Luo Lin had seen before.

This wasn't right, this evil monk did not only drink wine but was even a human trafficker. Seeing the pained expression on the girl's face, Luo Lin immediately had the urge to become a hero by saving the beauty.

Hehe, at this Fire Beacon City region, after a hero saves a beauty, she will absolutely use her body to repay the debt.

If he could actually get such a city toppling little beauty like this, then it would truly be too great. How could Luo Lin keep calm any longer? He carried his spear and didn't bother to ask about the situation. He said one random phrase about righteousness then immediately stabbed his lance forward with the intention of leaving a huge hole in the evil monk's chest.

However, the monk was not easy to mess with. He, with just one kick, made Luo Lin fly outside right into a manure dump to the side.

When the other Qilin riding soldiers got him out, the monk and the girl were nowhere to be seen. Captain Luo Lin was enraged and, after cleaning his body, he immediately brought people to pursue, which led to the current situation.

"Something stinks ah! Which person's mother stepped on dog shit?" Wu Jiu sniffed and let out a shout.

"Open your eyes and look at your father's foot ah, I didn't step on dog shit!" Wang Meng also sniffed and then looked up towards the valiant Luo Lin and exclaimed: "My lord, you can't be the one that fell down a manure pit, right? Why do you smell so bad like this?"

Luo Lin's expression was very ugly. He angrily snorted then gravely said: "You want to die?"

Lin Luo was the captain of the Qilin War Cavalry and his personal cultivation had reached the early God Base. Even if he killed a few people at this chaotic place, no one would dare to say a word.

At the moment, he hated anyone who brought up the words "manure pit" the most.

Feng Feiyun smilingly asked: "My lord, don't tell me you actually fell into a manure pit?"

This time, Luo Lin was really fuming with rage. He tapped the Qilin's butt with his spear and the gigantic Qilin, like a small mountain, immediately rushed forward.

"Rumble!"

Its huge pillar-like legs caused the ground to vibrate as it ferociously rushed forward with its iron soles, wanting to stomp Feng Feiyun into meat paste.

Feng Feiyun naturally was not afraid in the least bit. He directly took the horse stance and one hand actively stretched forward to catch the Qilin's leg while the other hand placed below the Qilin's stomach and exerted his power to directly lift the entire Qilin up.

With one throw, the Qilin and Luo Lin directly flew away.

"Bam!"

The Qilin bellowed a miserable cry as it fell on the ground!

Luo Lin was indeed an early God Base cultivator. A green mist appeared below his feet, lifting up his body. Then, he immediately propped backwards with his spear while exerting its full power, creating lightning sparks.

"It seems that I underestimated you all, try tasting a spear of mine!"

Before Feng Feiyun could take action, Wang Meng rushed forward first. He waved his thick arms and directly knocked away the spear in Luo Lin's hand, then he unleashed his iron fist, shattering Luo Lin's body armor.

"Your father, I don't like the way you look for a long time now!"

Wang Meng frantically unleashed fist after fist. Luo Lin wanted to use a powerful energy to shield his body, but it was quickly broken in an instant. His handsome face was beaten into a pig's head as his teeth fell all over the ground.

"How bold, daring to beat our captain. He is the son of the Three Mysterious Gate's sect master."

The Qilin War Cavalry's troops began to rush forward. They bullishly roared with a sky-piercing momentum. Each of them threw out a jade talisman — the size of a palm — with flashing lights, creating countless runes that resulted in a formation.

They combined to create a formation and attacked together.

Wang Meng felt the pressure and thus, his skin illuminated a golden brilliance and the muscles on his body completely bulged, almost bursting from his white shirt. One huge golden fist was thrown out with the power to compete against the fourteen jade talismans.

“Bam!”

A golden explosive wave flushed out, causing the layer of soil on the plain to be stripped away. A surrounding radius of ten zhang turned into flattened earth.

The fourteen Qilins suddenly took three steps back, almost throwing the fourteen soldiers off.

Feng Feiyun was in a complete daze: “Oh heavens ah, this Wang Meng guy has too much power. I can’t believe he almost knocked fourteen Qilins flying. Is this guy a beast transformed into a man?”

Feng Feiyun currently was at the peak Immortal Foundation realm. Moreover, he could even surpass two small levels to fight. However, his power was absolutely not as devilish as that, unless he used the Infinite Spirit Ring.

“Motherfucker! This time we are playing in the big leagues. We offended the Godly Martial Army and the Three Mysterious Gate.” Wang Meng let out a strange cry.

Feng Feiyun and the four bandits glanced at each other and uttered a cry of horror as they directly ran away, leaving behind the perplexed Qilin soldiers. Who the heck were these people ah? Clearly, each of them were people with powerful strength, why did they just run away? Were they really afraid of the Godly Martial Army and the Three Mysterious Gate’s revenge?

The most pitiable was Luo Lin. Earlier, he was kicked into a manure pit and, at this moment, he was crazily beaten up by someone into a pig’s head.

After being helped up by someone, he angrily growled: “Return to Fire Beacon City, I want Father to mince these dogs into paste. I want to report to the City Lord and deploy ten peak God Base knights to kill them. Right, there is also the monk and the little beauty... Ow! It hurts!”

Chapter 126: Fire Beacon City

“This time, we are going to Fire Beacon City to buy Spirit Stones. There are three houses with the most Spirit Stones. One is the Three Mysterious Gate, another is the Yin Gou Ward, and the last one is the City Lord’s mansion. What do you guys think is the best place to go and buy Spirit Stones?” Liu Qinsheng was an experienced person and was pretty familiar with everything in Fire Beacon City.

“The Yin Gou Ward is a property of the Yin Gou Clan, there will absolutely be superb experts presiding there. We can mess with anyone, just not the Yin Gou Ward ah!” Wang Meng may appear to be foolhardy, but he knew who he could and couldn’t mess with.

Liu Qinsheng then continued: “Fire Beacon City’s Lord is also a powerful person. To be able to reign over such a chaotic place like this, he absolutely isn’t an easy person to mess with. Any of the ten knights below him has enough strength to suppress all directions with their extraordinary techniques.”

They were discussing before even entering Fire Beacon City.

Feng Feiyun then added: “Then the only one left is the Three Mysterious Gate, what is the gate’s background?”

Wu Jiu, Wang Meng, and Luotuo Zi (blockhead) all shook their heads. Only the smart Liu Qinsheng who knew better spoke: “When it comes to the Three Mysterious Gate, we have to talk about the leading Ji Clan of the Godly Tiger County.”

The Grand Southern Prefecture had twenty-six counties. Each county had vast territories with rich resources and close immortal gates. The Ji Clan, with the power to reign over one county in the south, naturally had powerful strength with countless immortal gates below its banner and were protected by them.

And Fire Beacon City was at the south end of the Godly Tiger County. The several thousands of miles surrounding it was covered by the deadly and murderous border territory.

Because of the special geographical situation of Fire Beacon City, there were many powerful cultivators congregating to this place. The underground dark organizations were comparable to large immortal gates.

“The Three Mysterious Gate is classified as a big sect. There are thirty-eight cultivators of the God Base realm. Its Gate Master is the disciple of the Ji Clan’s third elder and was also his oldest disciple. One could say that the Three Mysterious Gate is a sect under the Ji Clan’s banner.” Liu Qinsheng explained.

It seemed like the Three Mysterious Gate was not easy to play with either. Thirty-eight God Base cultivators — this was equivalent to thirty-eight elders; it was absolutely a big sect.

Feng Feiyun contemplated for a moment, then he smilingly said: “I have a good idea, we can try this once.”

“Danu, everyone will listen to you.” Wang Meng coarsely added.

Feng Feiyun continued: “Isn’t the boy earlier the son of the Three Mysterious Gate’s Lord? After being beaten by us, he will surely find his father to get revenge. Why don’t we try a feint maneuver?”

Wu Jiu and Wang Meng did not understand after listening. Only Liu Qinsheng’s eyes flashed with a bright light as he smirked then clapped his hands and said: “This is not a bad idea, but... wait until after we drink flower wine, then we can talk about it again.”

“Right, very right, visiting the brothel is the main business. As for buying the Spirit Stones, we can take it one step at a time, one step at a time.”

“Just wait until we spend three days there, not one day less. The beauties in the Supreme Beauty Pavilion number more than eight hundred and all of them are drop-dead gorgeous. Especially the ones with their name cards in the front, they are all goddesses descending down to our mortal world.”

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The four bandits pervertedly smiled and smiled some more. The matter of buying the Spirit Stones was completely forgotten and they only cared about drinking the flower wine in the brothel. Feng Feiyun was not carefree like this. This time, his responsibility was much greater than these four bandits at Fire Beacon City, so he could not relax at all.

Fire Beacon City was indeed a large citadel at this desolate border, and the walls were double the size of the other ancient cities; it was built by boulders weighing dozens of thousands of jin. There were some places where the engraved formations were visible. There were towers to fire arrows along with fire and formations. There was always the patrolling Godly Martial Army riding desolate beasts on top of the city walls.

War could happen here at any time, and these walls had been destroyed more than ten times, but it was rebuilt each time and became more brilliant and bigger than before.

This was the benefit of a special location.

Coming into Fire Beacon City, one could see many strange architectures from the other countries. There was a mansion with red walls and curved eaves-tiles. There was a buddhist palace built with white pebbles while another was an old building made from ancient timbers...

In the ancient street one hundred meters wide, there were many horse carriages in a lively and bustling scene. People from different countries and zones all came together at this place. There was a beauty with golden hair and blue eyes carrying a treasure bow on her back, causing half of the street to have a faint sweet fragrance coming from her body. There were also four Ancient Strong slaves that towered at three meters, pulling a yellow carriage while issuing rolling sounds on the road. There were also cultivators with white cloth wrapped around their heads while wearing white robes; they seemed like mummies walking on the main street.

“Ah... Save me ah! Save me!”

Three, five men were chasing a delicate maiden. They laughed in a depraved manner as they forced her into a dead-end alley.

They pushed the girl into the wall and slowly stripped articles of clothing from her body.

Everyone walking by were just staring indifferently as if they were used to such a scene. No matter how much the maiden was crying for help, no one extended a hand to help her.

“Don’t... Help me... Ah...” She appeared to be younger than sixteen, and her crying was very miserable.

Feng Feiyun slightly frowned. Even though he already knew that Fire Beacon City was a chaotic and dark place where the strong could bully the weak, he didn’t expect it to be so filthy to this level.

Liu Qinsheng pressed down on Feng Feiyun’s arm and said: “Daniu, don’t be rash, there are no good people here at Fire beacon City. Being a good person will only cause you to die earlier.”

“You are saying... to not help her even though we are seeing this?” Feng Feiyun naturally had his moral bottom line.

Liu Qinsheng shook his head and replied: “People who can survive at Fire Beacon City, why would they need your help?” As his voice faded, there were several miserable screams coming from the dead-end valley.

He saw that the man who earlier wanted to rape the girl was now lying in a pool of blood. And the initially delicate and sad girl was fixing her tattered gown as she coldly scowled. She wiped the blood on



her hands and squatted down with her graceful and soft body as she took the money pouch along with weapons from the bodies of these men.

Feng Feiyun was stunned with his mouth opened from seeing this scene!

The girl weighed the money bags with her hand, then she held several weapons and walked out from the alley. Her cold eyes glanced at Feng Feiyun, then she shook her sleeves and left.

Only the cold, dead bodies covered in blood were left in the alley.

“Right, there are no good men or nice women in this place.” Feng Feiyun, who had suffered in the hands of a woman before, had now learned another lesson.

It was never peaceful inside this city. By only walking on one road, Feng Feiyun had seen four, five instances of murder. This was truly not a good place, and without power, one simply couldn't survive. However, even with power, one wouldn't live for long either without wits.

“Selling strange and great treasures here, aged Spirit Grass, ancient Spirit Weapons, masterful calligraphies, finest-ranked Spirit Stones. Only need five coins to pick any, pick any! Five bronze coins to buy anything. Absolutely items with great value, absolutely not a scam. Selling hands down to make some money.”

After arriving at one street, it was even more chaotic. Both sides of the street were filled with street vendors. A person directly had a mat on the ground with many strange things on top.

Many people surrounded this place and selected the displayed items.

“Brother, you have really good eyes, this is a fifth rank Spirit Dan, refined by the current dynasty's tutor, and it took him thirty years. I took a lot of effort just to obtain it. I see that Big Brother is a handsome and high-class man, so I will sell it to you for a cheap price — eighty bronze coins, how about this? Fine! Fine! Big Brother is a regular so, only fifty bronze coins then! Can't go any lower than this, this is already a price that makes me want to jump off a building! Oh heavens! Big Brother, don't leave. We can look at something else, I have a Spirit Treasure Ancient Heaven Restoration Divine Cauldron, real calligraphy from the renowned Young Child Xiandan...”

“Last day! Last day! Tomorrow, I will go on a journey to Po Luo Country. Today, I vomit my blood as I sell everything at a super low price; all of these rare and precious treasures for cheap to everyone. Spirit Stones, Spirit Dan, Spirit Grass, the cheapest is at three bronze coin. I'm not waiting any longer, this chance will never come again.”

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Feng Feiyun passed by the street and shook his head again and again. These people really blew it out of proportion. Spirit Weapons were the top divine weapons. Even the lowest ranked Spirit Weapon would be worth more than ten Ancient Cities. How could a few dozen bronze coins buy one? Spirit Medicines and Spirit Dan were expensive as well for they start at around one million gold coins.

Even though many people knew that the sellers were scammers, they still went around to look just in case they could get lucky and find a real treasure.

Feng Feiyun was also curious and two flames glimmered in his eyes. He activated the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze technique to scan these stalls. With just a glance, he was already disappointed. It really only had lousy things and no real treasures.

Wait!

Feng Feiyun's gaze suddenly paused as it fell on a stall.

"Daniu, don't bother, there is nothing good at this place. If you really want to buy a rare treasure, then go to the Yin Gou Ward. The Yin Gou Ward is the place where all of the treasures of the entire Godly Jin Dynasty gathered."

"This is true, this is true, the Yin Gou Ward is absolutely the wealthiest power in this world. Their storage walls are broken from having too much wealth ah! It is a shame that its real boss is the Yin Gou Clan, so no one dares to have any ideas."

"Hehe! If someone is able to hook up with the heavenly miss of the Yin Gou Clan, then they will not have to worry for the rest of their lives."

Feng Feiyun glanced at these bandits and helplessly shook his head then said: "I'm afraid no one in the world can embrace her in their arms. She is a scorpion, and she will bite them to death."

Finished speaking, Feng Feiyun went to the stall that he noticed earlier.

Even though this place only had random stores, but occasionally some people were still able to find real ancient treasures. This had happened before where people spent five bronze coins to buy a real root of Horn Dragon Spirit Grass. Someone else also bought a broken Spirit Weapon from the antiquity, and there was even a person who bought a real dragon scale.

Even though the probability was extremely low, it was not impossible.

#### Chapter 127: One-armed Old Man

This street stall was under a large locust tree. There was a crumpled piece of black cloth with dozens of different items presented on top. There were cauldrons, small stones, strangely-shaped iron items, dried medicinal herbs... etc... They were truly only common items, no different from any of the other stalls.

The person running the stall was a one-armed old man that only had his left hand; the inside of his right sleeve was empty.

He was initially half-dozing off on a boulder, but after seeing the group of Feng Feiyun approach, his lethargic expression immediately disappeared completely. He opened his eyes and shouted: "Little Brother, what do you want to buy? I have everything here. Do you see this stone cauldron? It was dug from the depths of the earth. After many professional appraisals, it was determined that it is a treasure from more than 10,000 years ago; it is able to suppress the huge rivers and stabilize the ocean."

"Also, there is this ancient weapon." The one-armed man picked up a bronze hook from the stall and waved it in front of Feng Feiyun's eyes while speaking: "You shouldn't look at how it is plain without any decorations or spirit awareness. In fact, it has a really big origin. This is a divine weapon of a Giant in Huangsha who was previously renowned throughout the world. Once stained by blood, it will unleash its divine power and destroy all of heaven and earth."

The one-armed old man vividly described the origins of these divine treasures to Feng Feiyun as his spit flew everywhere. Clearly, he had repeated these words countless times and thus, it was very flowing.

His explanations were indeed effective. As a result, many people came by and wanted to see the strange legendary treasures here. All of them were cultivators with spirit energy in their bodies, and there were even a few Immortal Foundation experts. They pointed back and forth at these treasures while clamoring in excitement.

“This stone cauldron doesn’t seem ordinary. Look at the beast engraving on top of it. It looks like a Vermilion Bird, but it also has four long wings with bizarre runic lines — truly special indeed. This could be a divine cauldron in the legends.”

“Perhaps it is the real thing!” A person was caught up in the situation and exclaimed. Soon after, a young guy wearing a blue daoist robe began to ask for the price: “Boss, how much for this stone cauldron?”

The eyes of the one-armed old man became excited as he saw everyone’s fiery gazes, so he quickly raised the price. He revealed three fingers and said: “Such a godly treasure like this, the price is naturally high. 300,000 bronze coins, not one coin less.”

After this price was announced, there was an immediate uproar!

This place naturally sold all types of items. Their prices only ranged between a few bronze coins to a few hundred. Now, the one-armed old man dared to directly raise the price to 300,000 bronze coins.

This was a straight up robbery ah!

300,000 bronze coins were equivalent to 30 gold coins. 30 gold coins were not high of a price to disciples of top clans such as the Feng Clan, but to disciples of small immortal sects and families, 30 gold coins was a sky-high price.

There was a huge disparity between the rich and the poor in this world. People of higher status could waste money as if it was trash, but lower status people had to risk their lives just for a single coin.

The daoist-robed young man lightly furrowed his brows and clearly began to hesitate.

“300,000 bronze coins, I’ll buy!” One person accepted the price.

Standing at the side, Feng Feiyun gently stroked his chin with his sight not on the stone cauldron, but on the one-armed old man instead. This old guy — from start to finish — was filled with happiness while looking at the daoist-robed young man.

The daoist-robed young man finally decided to gamble and took out everything he had as he threw it at the old man, then he said: “I’ll give 400,000 bronze coins, this stone cauldron belongs to me.”

40 gold coins had been paid!

“The higher bidder is the most deserving, it should be like this, should be like this!” The one-armed old man laughed to the point where his eyes became squinted. He put away the 40 gold coins and then pushed the stone cauldron towards the daoist-robed young man as if he was afraid that the boy would change his mind.

“My small store only does small deals and no returns once we’ve made a deal!” The one-armed old man said.

“Why speak such nonsensical words! If I dare to buy it, then naturally I will not change my mind.”

The daoist-robed young man had an excited ray of light in his eyes. He ecstatically raised the stone cauldron in his hands with shining eyes and meticulously looked at it as if he was looking at a priceless treasure.

Wang Meng’s lips then curled into a wicked smile as his thick arm secretly bumped into the daoist-robed young man and directly messed with his center of gravity, causing the stone cauldron in his hands to fall straight down to the ground.

“Pow!”

The stone cauldron fell to the ground and shattered into pieces, and it even splashed out a ton of quicklime.

Everyone then burst out in laughter!

“Haha! It fell down really well, one fall was enough to show that it was fake!”

“Spending 40 gold coins just to buy a fake, this little brother is really forthright!”

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This group of people were afraid that the world wouldn’t burn, and they laughed till the point where the daoist-robed young man became lividly pale, revealing his murderous intent. His two palms turned into fists as he ferociously stepped towards the one-armed old man. This old man was too much of a fraud; 400,000 bronze coins was his entire savings.

The one-armed old man quickly held onto his storage bag while speaking: “I have already said that my small store only does small deals and no returns once we’ve made a deal. Little Brother, you have already agreed to this.”

Even though the young man was furious, but in front of so many people, it was not convenient for him to make a move. He simply glared harshly at the old man and thought about waiting until everyone left, then he would take care of him.

While everyone was still laughing loudly, Feng Feiyun squatted down to check out the items displayed on the ground.

“Daniu, it is clear that this old man is a fraud. It is better not to look at these items.” Liu Qinsheng spoke to remind Feng Feiyun.

Initially, the onlookers all intended to leave, but after seeing Feng Feiyun carefully selecting the items on the ground, these people immediately stayed behind.

They didn’t expect that someone else would dare to buy items from this one-armed old man. It seemed like this youngster was also a naive person and will be fooled badly. The daoist-robed young man was a clear example of losing money.

“Check it out! Another one caught, hee hee.”

“This boy is dressed in rags, I’m sure he won’t have anything at all.”

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The one-armed old man naturally saw that Feng Feiyun was a poor-as-dirt man as well, but after all, he was still a customer. Might as well scam him for as much as possible.

The daoist-robed young man also stayed behind, standing next to Feng Feiyun, with a gloating glint in his eyes. He only wished that it would be best if Feng Feiyun was swindled even worse than him.

Feng Feiyun naturally didn’t care about the clamoring of those around him. He took one turn looking at everything on the ground before finally shaking his head and sighed, then he stood up, wanting to leave.

The one-armed old man immediately became anxious, so he quickly cried out: “Little Brother, don’t go ah! If you like any treasure, then just tell me straight. We can then negotiate the price!”

Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped and squatted back down again. He picked up a stone as big as a human head and said: “There is an endless spirit energy growing inside this stone, it is absolutely a heaven and earth’s great treasure.”

Feng Feiyun raised it up with both hands, then he smelled it and — once again — nodded his head to say: “The aura of a god is so thick, could this be a divine stone from the Immortal World that fell down!”

This stone was completely ordinary and mediocre with a tawny shade along with a loose, grainy, and coarse texture. There was green moss growing on it, and it was picked up by the one-armed old man earlier along the street to press down on the piece of cloth of his vendor’s stand.

However, Feng Feiyun was praising it as if it was extremely magical like a natural treasure born from the heaven and earth.

Everyone had a curious gaze on their face. The ones with extraordinary vision unleashed a ray of light from their eyes, wanting to see through the profoundness of the stone, but they all shook their heads in disappointment in the end.

It was truly ordinary!

This was just a common piece of yellowstone.

Even the one-armed old man was slightly taken back. He especially looked at the stone again but couldn’t find anything special about it.

It seemed like this kid was a dumbass!

This piece of yellowstone was not even worth one bronze coin, yet someone was considering it as a treasure. The old man was naturally delighted and smiled: “Little Brother is truly a discerning connoisseur... The origin of this stone is really frightening. Legends has it that a paragon sat on it to become enlightened in the dao, and he ascended to the heavens. If Little Brother really wants to buy it wholeheartedly, then I will sell it to you for twenty bronze coins.”

The old man didn't dare to name too high of a price since he was afraid that Feng Feiyun would be scared straight and run away.

All of the cultivators nearby began to snigger; this old fart was beginning to trick people again. Wanting to sell this useless stone for twenty bronze coins — truly a robbery.

Chapter 128: Exceptional Divine Treasure

“One bronze coin!” Feng Feiyun directly put the stone in his hand back down!

The one-armed old man was taken aback and cursed in his mind. Earlier, the guy was praising the stone for falling down from the heavens. Now, he was giving the price of only one bronze coin — truly a poor motherfucker.

“Little Brother, an immortal was enlightened by sitting on top of this stone, why don't you pay a bit more?” The one-armed old man asked.

“I only have one bronze coin, so I can't even if I wanted to pay more!” Feng Feiyun shook his head and stood up as if wanting to leave.

Even though the old man was disappointed, one bronze coin was still money. It was only a random stone picked up on the street. He bit his teeth and said: “Fine! Today, I will sell it to you with a blood-vomiting price of one bronze coin.”

“Good! It is a deal then!” Feng Feiyun suddenly laughed out loud and shot out a bronze coin with his fingers. Then, he grabbed the stone as big as a human's head with lightning speed and stood up. Naturally, he was also afraid that this one-armed old man would go back on the deal.

What is this kid laughing so happily about, did I make a mistake this time? The one-armed old man placed the one bronze coin away while beginning to doubt in his mind.

The party of Wu Jiu and Wang Meng also frowned. They felt that Feng Feiyun didn't need to do such a foolish thing. Even though it was only one bronze coin, one bronze coin was still money ah!

“Daniu, can you now tell us about the mystery of the stone?” A glint of wisdom appeared in Liu Qinsheng's eyes. Others might feel that Feng Feiyun was bored so he found something entertaining to do, but Liu Qinsheng felt that there was something else going on.

The other cultivators didn't leave as well as they had the same question in their minds. Even the one-armed old man stretched out his neck and pricked his ears to listen.

Feng Feiyun smilingly glanced at everyone, then he placed the yellowstone on his palm as he asked: “Do you see the difference between this yellowstone and the other ordinary yellow stones? Can't see it, right? You will see it now.”

Feng Feiyun channeled his spirit energy, filling up his palm!

“Poof!”

The spirit energy automatically ignited into a First Dark Origin Flame. The yellowstone's temperature gradually rose as it was wrapped in flames.

The First Dark Origin Flame was a type of flame born from the burning of spirit energy. Ordinary stones would instantly melt in a second. Even a few tougher stones would turn into sand from the First Dark Origin Flame in an instant.

However, this ordinary yellowstone was not burnt by the First Dark Origin Flame. Instead, the flames began to dance on top of it. Its color started to change from yellow to red, becoming more and more gorgeous and eventually, it became a crimson red just like blood.

At this time, even a fool would see this yellowstone's extraordinary character!

The one-armed old man stretched out his neck and continuously rubbed his eyes in disbelief at the scene in front of him.

The corner of Feng Feiyun's lips slightly smirked. He recovered his energy and the First Dark Origin Flame disappeared. The color of the stone in his hand also quickly faded back to its original yellow shade.

It was as ordinary as before without any noticeable energy whatsoever.

However, no one dared to look down upon this stone any longer.

Everyone's gazes were attracted as they stared at the yellowstone with the utmost curiosity.

"Daniu, what on earth is this amazing treasure?" Wang Meng shook his head after regaining his wits.

Not only him, but everyone else present also had the same question.

"I don't know either!" Feng Feiyun laughed while answering.

"You don't know?"

Everyone did not believe him. After all, this piece of yellowstone was left on this street for who knows how many thousands of years. Countless experts and predecessors had passed by, but no one saw its extraordinary characteristic. Maybe other people even kicked it around a few times.

He was able to see its remarkableness, so how could he not know what kind of treasure it was?

Feng Feiyun truly was not lying. His Heavenly Phoenix Gaze was only at the beginning level, and his sight was only equivalent to that of a third-rank Treasure Seeking Master.

Many treasures could only be vaguely sensed that it was not normal, but one couldn't really see through its essence.

Previously, Feng Feiyun — with his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze — only noticed that this yellowstone had an aura that was slightly different from the surroundings. It was as if there was a vague sound coming from it, just like an egg that was wrapped by a layer of rock, but it absolutely did not have any aura of life.

Feng Feiyun shook his head and replied: "Only by destroying the layer of rock will we find out what the hidden treasure inside is."

Feng Feiyun conveniently took a rusty blade from a nearby street vendor and started to cut on the yellowstone. His cutting was very slow; he was only removing extremely thin layers at a time for he was afraid of damaging the treasure inside.

The news traveled quickly and the crowd grew larger and larger in size. In the beginning, there were only more than ten, then it became several dozens, and now, there were several hundred packing the stall so tightly that not even a drop of water could trickle through.

“There is someone who found an amazing divine treasure at the street stall!”

“One stone became as red as blood under the flames. Someone has started to cut it, I think it might be the great treasure of this generation.”

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Cultivators, one after another, came running towards the stall, clogging the whole street.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!”

The blade in Feng Feiyun’s hand became faster and faster as it cut out rock powder. The yellowstone that was initially the size of a human head became half as small.

“Swish!”

Another blade fell down, and the yellowstone suddenly changed into a blood-red color.

“Boom!”

The blade in Feng Feiyun’s hand was shattered by an invisible force into iron powder, falling onto the ground while emanating rustles. Feng Feiyun felt a monstrous aura attacking his brain, causing him to have the urge to throw this stone far away.

“Whoosh!”

A breeze from an unknown source blew by, creating screaming noises as if there were ghosts and devils shouting and roaring.

It was indeed strange to have such a cold breeze blow by when the scorching sun was up high.

“Daniu, maybe we shouldn’t cut through it anymore. Why is it that I feel that it is not a treasure inside, but more like a bleeding heart.” Wu Jiu felt chills throughout his body and it seemed as if there was cold air coming out from the top of his head.

“Probably not. I can feel that this aura might be strange, but it is definitely a shocking piece of treasure.” Liu Qinsheng lightly signaled to the other three bandits.

If there was really a great treasure inside the yellowstone, then someone will definitely try to rob it. The four bandits implicitly understood and began to take caution. They stood around Feng Feiyun and didn’t let anyone near.

Feng Feiyun was very curious and also didn’t want to stop. He took the great machete on Wu Jiu’s back and continued to chip away.

The stone became increasingly smaller, and the color became redder — just like blood — as it flashed through all directions.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”



The stone in Feng Feiyun's hand then cracked as it began to move as if it was coming back to life. Its movement caused Feng Feiyun's hand to become numb.

"Break for me!"

Feng Feiyun felt that it was reaching the critical point, so he finally unleashed a blade downward. The rock-like egg shell fragmented, and a crimson brilliance burst out and flew several thousand zhang up straight to the heavens.

Many people who saw this light felt astonished. They actually thought that a peak master was breaking through the grand realm of Heaven's Mandate.

This crimson light was not only blinding, but also extremely hot. Even though Feng Feiyun's palm was protected by the Infinite Spirit Ring, it was still burnt.

Meanwhile, the surrounding cultivators who were watching the spectacle couldn't handle it. Some of their eyes were stabbed by the crimson light and started to bleed. Others' clothing and hair caught on fire and began to crackle with flames.

No one expected that such a terrifying power would emerge from a piece of rock!

Feng Feiyun channeled his entire cultivation and used the power of the Infinite Spirit Ring to unleash the power of the six ancient diagrams to barely suppress it. However, because the light was too strong, he simply couldn't see what kind of divine treasure it was.

He could only vaguely hear that there was a strange and very sad sound; it was as if a goddess from an immemorial era was crying.

#### Chapter 129: Daomization Stone

The sudden crimson brilliance burst out, carrying along with it a scorching temperature like the burning divine flame of a cauldron.

The sound was very weak, but any cultivator at the God Base realm could clearly hear the cries of a woman.

Not long after, this light gradually dimmed down and completely disappeared, hence revealing its true form!

"This is..."

Feng Feiyun couldn't believe his eyes. This was a sanguine colored stone around the size of a human's hand. What shocked him was that it had the appearance of a woman's eye; it was both long and narrow like a fiery mirror.

Both the shape and the outlines were too similar to a human eye. On the surface were outlines of the pupil with a fine and smooth eye, and there were even natural eyelashes as well.

This eye was truly beautiful — prettier than any woman's eye. If it appeared on a woman, then it was truly the eye of a fairy.

This was not shaped from Spirit Stone or refined by Spirit Treasure for there was no sign of human tampering; could this be born from nature?

If it was really born from nature, then with such a size, the value of this crimson stone might even be higher than Spirit Treasures.

“Such a powerful spirit awareness, it actually automatically gathers the world’s spirit energy... Could it be... that this eye wants to revive itself?”

Feng Feiyun felt its beating with a very clear and orderly frequency, just like a living heart. However, this beat could only be sensed and was imperceptible with ordinary vision.

A crimson stone was automatically gathering the world’s essence as if it was purposefully cultivating. It was no different from a living being. Given the chance, it might be able to become a demon from cultivation.

Stunning stone demon!

“Boom!”

A surge of cold air exuded from the inside outward. In an instant, it froze Feng Feiyun’s arm into a block of ice. And the four bandits standing around Feng Feiyun were also covered with a frosty layer.

This chilling aura was too ferocious as it thrust itself into Feng Feiyun’s blood. His blood vessels began to quickly freeze. At the same time, it was spreading towards his heart as if it wanted to turn him into an ice man.

The sensation of being frozen was extremely painful. It felt as if the flesh in his entire body was being cut into small pieces by a frozen blade.

“Boom!”

Right when the layer of ice reached Feng Feiyun’s chest, the Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel that was cleansing his dantian immediately started to flash. It was only a glint of light, but all of these ice crystals immediately retreated like the receding tides. All of the cold energy was suppressed back into the crimson stone.

On top of the Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel was the Dragon-Horse Mountain and River Diagram. The seemingly alive Dragon-Horse neighed and directly suppressed the crimson stone on Feng Feiyun’s hand, causing it to tremble and, in the end, a tranquil scene was restored.

Feng Feiyun naturally was clearly aware of everything that had just happened in his body. The Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel was indeed worthy of being a Saint Soul Treasure with its matchless magicalness to be able to completely suppress this crimson stone.

This was a perfect beautiful stone eye, but it was even more like an evil pupil.

“I know what it is now, this is a Daomization Stone. One of the eighteen types of Spirit Stones, it is ranked 7th.” A man with gray hair and a gray beard shiveringly pointed at the crimson stone on Feng Feiyun’s hand and exclaimed.

There were eighteen different types of Spirit Stones in this world. Each of them were naturally created by the heavens — extremely mystical. They were the treasures fought for by all cultivators.

Within it, the lowest ranked stone was the “True Mysterious Spirit Stone,” and it was also the most common Spirit Stone used by cultivators in training. However, even a True Mysterious Spirit Stone the size of a fingertip could still be sold for tens of thousands of gold coins.

This was why these Spirit Stones were treasures. Even for a grand clan like the Feng Clan with more than ten mines and more than 10,000 slave miners, they could only produce around one hundred pieces of stones like this each year. Plus, they were only the lowest types of Spirit Stones.

A few grand sages — who were also Treasure Seeking Masters — created a report that indicated that the reserves of the eighteen types of Spirit Stones in the world become rarer by more than ten times for each increase in rank. In other words, if the 18th rank True Mysterious Spirit Stone had 10,000 pieces, then the 17th rank Five Grains Spirit Stone would only have 1,000 pieces, and the Dan Spirit Stone ranked at 16th would only have 100 pieces...

And the truth was that the amounts produced each year by the grand clans mirrored the findings in this report.

A top power could only dig out a few hundred True Mysterious Spirit Stones, a few dozen Five Grains Spirit Stones, and only a few Dan Spirit Stones each year. There were even years where they could not produce even one Dan Spirit Stone.

As for the even higher ranked Spirit Stones, they were even rarer and could only be found with extreme fortune. Sometimes, it required several dozen years to find just one. In the cultivation world of the Godly Jin Dynasty, only a few were dug out in the last few thousand years.

For example, with regards to the Dragon Spirit Stone that is ranked at 10th place, only one was found in the last several thousand years. At this moment, it was placed in the imperial palace of the dynasty in order to protect the fate of the kingdom.

Sometimes, a stone like this was enough to protect a kingdom’s fate, allowing it to prosper for several thousand years without decline.

For the 18 types of Spirit Stones, each of them had their own special purpose. For example, the True Mysterious Spirit Stone contained a large amount of spirit energy, doubling the cultivation speed for cultivators. Powerful cultivators all used these stones to cultivate instead of absorbing the world’s spirit energy.

The Five Grains Spirit Stone was even more miraculous than the True Mysterious Spirit Stone. After consuming one Five Grains Spirit Stone, a cultivator would automatically reach the mystical Bigu level; the level where starvation was no longer an issue without eating.

And the Dan Spirit Stone ranked at 16th was even more valuable than the Five Grains Spirit Stone. As long as anyone wanted to refine anything higher than a third rank pill, then they needed to have the Dan Spirit Stone. The higher the amount of Dan Spirit Stone, the higher the chance for a successful pill refinement.

Without adding the Dan Spirit Stone, it was essentially impossible to refine any pill above the third rank.

As for the Spirit Stones ranked at the front, the preceding one was rarer and more mythical than the one after.

And because the rarity of the 18 types of Spirit Stones increased by the dozen, this was why the prices of the Spirit Stones also increased by the dozen.

For instance, if a True Mysterious Spirit Stone the size of a fist had the price of 300,000 gold coins, then the price of a Five Grains Spirit Stone was 3,000,000 gold coins, and the price of the Dan Spirit Stone was 30,000,000 gold coins. The Spirit Stones at the front naturally had even more terrifying prices.

Due to the scarcity along with their prices, the status of Treasure Seeking Masters in this world was very prestigious. Grand Elders of the immortal gates, astronomy officials of dynasties, and Grand Dan Masters often needed to turn to Treasure Seeking Masters for assistance.

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No one reacted when they heard the words Daomization Stone, but when the rank of 7 was announced, everyone suddenly exploded!

“Boom!”

Everyone turned crazy!

A rank 10 Dragon Spirit Stone was enough to become the presiding treasure of the Godly Jin Dynasty and was able to protect the dynasty's fate for several thousand years without declination. This Spirit Dragon Stone was absolutely ranked amongst the top ten divine treasures of the Godly Jin Dynasty's cultivation world.

But at this moment, a rank 7 Daomization Stone suddenly appeared. This could truly be the number one divine treasure in this land, and it would shock the entire dynasty.

A person expressed his doubts and said: “Impossible, absolutely impossible! Rumors stated that the Daomization Stone was formed by supreme masters at the end of their lives by burning their entire dao intent in their bodies. With this, one piece of dao stone would be formed. And this dao stone would need over ten thousand years to breed itself before turning into a Daomization Stone. A ‘Dao Stone’ capable of turning into a ‘Daomization Stone’ has such a low chance, it is not even one in tens of thousands.”

“It is difficult to be enlightened in the dao, but transforming into the dao is even harder. Only great characters with cultivations that reach the heavens would be able to successfully transform into the dao. I don't think there has ever been such a divine character in the Godly Jin Dynasty.”

The Daomization Stone was ranked 7th because it contained the dao of a supreme and unparalleled expert. If one could learn from the dao inside the Daomization Stone, then they could become another supreme and unparalleled expert.

Even though everyone was in disbelief, there were still people who believed that this was a Daomization Stone.

“I can see a profound supreme dao hidden inside the crimson stone. Each outline on top of its surface is a separate dao. As long as one can become enlightened in even one of the dao on its surface, then they could cultivate to the Giant level.”

“This could be a Goddess from the High Ancient Era condensed after a dao transformation. This Daomization Form even started to cultivate itself. If no one took it out from the yellowstone and let it cultivate for a few thousand years more, then maybe the dead Goddess could be reborn and would dominate the world once more.”

Even though everyone had different perspectives and speculations about this Spirit Stone, they were certain that this Spirit Stone was an absolute priceless divine treasure. At the most conservative estimate, its value would exceed a Spirit Treasure.

Everyone’s gazes became red hot as they ogled at the crimson Spirit Stone in Feng Feiyun’s hand. No one was able to hide the greed in their eyes.

Many powerful cultivators were gearing up, revealing their murderous intents while looking at Feng Feiyun.

The whole street was covered by a stormy atmosphere as if a rain of blood was approaching.

Chapter 130: Blood Stains the Long Street

The one man was distraught and couldn’t believe that he sold a divine treasure for one bronze coin. He fooled people every day just to be ripped off today.

But after seeing the atmosphere filled with a murderous air when the divine treasure was revealed, the old man immediately felt a bit better. At least this deadly disaster will not befall him.

An ordinary man is innocent, but one carrying jade is guilty!

“Young Brother, this old man is from the Su Clan of the Po Luo Country. This Daomization Stone is an ancient treasure that my Su Clan has lost, please return it.” A man wearing a blue silky robe who was surrounded by servants stepped forward. His smile clearly revealed his intentions as he held out his hand.

This Daomization Stone was clearly found on the street and found by Feng Feiyun’s vision to cut out the treasure. A few people’s eyes turned red from greed and naturally lied without any shame.

How was this any different from a straight-up robbery?

The moment this stone came out, Feng Feiyun knew that peace was impossible today. Clearly, someone would immediately jump out. Because of this, he slightly smirked and said: “This is Senior wanting to bully us country folk?”

Both Feng Feiyun and the four bandits were wearing clothes no different from refugees. This was the reason why others felt that they were easy to bully; they wanted to kill them for their treasures.

“Brat, so what if I want to bully you? You better return the treasure that was lost by my Po Luo Country’s Su Clan. Otherwise, there will be dead bodies lying on the street today.”

A muscular man dressed in battle armor stepped out from behind the silk-robed old man. This was a warrior from the Po Luo Country with tens of thousands of troops under his command — truly respectable combat capabilities.

It was obvious that this old man in his silk robe was a noble from the Po Luo Country, hence why he had such a powerful expert protecting him.

Feng Feiyun's gaze turned cold and glared forward to say: "It is not clear who will be lying dead on the street just yet."

With a powerful and fortified strength, the Su Clan was the royal family of the Po Luo Country, and it had grand characters of the Giant level. However, Feng Feiyun naturally was not a person afraid of trouble. Even if the Po Luo King came here himself, Feiyun would still be willing to fight.

"Lowly peasant that doesn't know life from death." The armoured man formed an image of a godly tiger behind his back. It lifted its head towards the sky and deafeningly roared.

This was a foreign Spirit Technique of the Po Luo Country. It refined the blood of strange beasts into the body to obtain the bloodline — along with the power — of these strange beasts.

A person like this was called a "Savage Beast Warrior!"

Every Savage Beast Warrior at the Po Luo Country had an exceedingly high status along with a terrorizing battle prowess.

"A Savage Beast Warrior has a comparable status to a noble. Here, he is protecting an old man; just what is this old man's identity in the Po Luo Country?" Some people started to secretly speculate as they felt that this old man in the silk robe was an imperial uncle of the Po Luo Country.

"Savage Beast Warriors are indeed as tough as the rumors claim; his battle prowess is comparable to an early God Base cultivator." A few cultivators were breathless from the aura of the Savage Beast Warrior; they could only retreat backwards one step at a time.

Feng Feiyun still grasped the Daomization Stone tightly while standing tall on the long street. Even though his clothes were tattered and had disheveled hair, like a crow's nest, along with his muddy bare feet, his expression showed no fear.

Even though he was in a stormy situation, he stood firm and calm.

"Bam!"

The Savage Beast Warrior unleashed a fist, that carried the force of several dozen thousand jin, onto Feng Feiyun's chest and directly made him slide backward.

Even though he was forced back, he was not injured at all.

The warrior was quite surprised. His fist's power was capable of shattering an early God Base cultivator, but it could not harm the enemy. This brat truly had the ability to act arrogant.

Right when he was about to act again, Feng Feiyun's figure suddenly flashed and appeared right in front of him. One palm struck him right on the head.

“Crack!”

The armor on the warrior’s body cracked into pieces as his body heavily shook. He then softly fell onto the ground and couldn’t stand up anymore.

Feng Feiyun didn’t bother looking at the warrior that was now lying on the street. His gaze swept all the cultivators nearby and coldly declared: “If anyone else wants to fight, I will entertain you to the end. If you want to seize the Daomization Stone, you better have some real skill.”

Then, his eyes deliberately shone on the old man who wore the silk robe.

The old man — from beginning to end — stood to the side without moving. Even though the warrior was his underling, the old man did not change his expression at all even when he died in Feng Feiyun’s hands.

Only, his claw-like hand began to emit flashing murderous waves as his old pair of eyes also darkened.

This old man was absolutely a true master.

As they gazed at each other, Feng Feiyun felt a penetrating sting from the old man’s eyes.

“Young Man, you truly don’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth. Daring to kill a general from the Po Luo Country at Fire Beacon City... I’m afraid you won’t live for much longer.” The silk-robed old man slightly stepped forward as an invisible force shook from the ground.

Feng Feiyun felt a mountain rending force coming from below him. It wanted to break his legs, so he quickly channeled all of his energy to retaliate towards the ground.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun had to retreat for three steps in a row before neutralizing this force.

The old man only took one step forward while Feng Feiyun had to continuously take three steps back. The gap in cultivation was clearly evident.

“To have such a cultivation at your age is truly rare, and your natural talents could be considered excellent. Hand over the Daomization Stone! You cannot hold onto a treasure of this level, and it would only bring about a deadly disaster to yourself.” The old man no longer beat around the bush and directly revealed his intention of wanting the stone.

“With such an innate talent, it would be such a shame to suddenly die in this place.” The old man, once again, took a small step forward as his aura became even more terrifying. It did not only compel Feng Feiyun to take another three steps back, all the nearby cultivators were forced to retreat as well. People with a weaker cultivation immediately vomited blood from the pressure.

Feng Feiyun steadied his blood inside his body and fortified his stance, then he spoke: “You are nothing special compared to others. If you didn’t live longer than me for several decades, and if I could cultivate for three or five years, then I would kill you like killing a pig.”

The old man’s look turned into a dark surly as he was angered by Feng Feiyun. Lightning cracked on his palm as he unleashed a fist across the air.

This palm caused the wind to flutter as six Qilins rushed forward!

His fist actually unleashed six Qilins, a force of 320,000 jin! Just the wind flying by alone caused others to ache as if small knives were slicing their skin.

Feng Feiyun began to channel his Infinite Spirit Ring. He wanted to use this Spirit Treasure to directly attack the old man, but there was someone who suddenly rushed forward.

“Bam!”

Wang Meng stomped on the ground and stepped out. His two feet directly shattered the tiled stones on the street. With his feet fortified underground, he unleashed both of his fists forward as he and the old man competed with one blow.

“Bam!”

More than ten tiled stones on the street flew away. Wang Meng’s feet on the ground slid backward, creating two long grooves on the ground. He continuously retreated for more than eight zhang before finally stabilizing the old man’s palm.

The old man also had to take a step back as he put down his hand.

Even though Wang Meng lost in this one strike, he successfully blocked this palm. Comparing brute strength, he was only one level below this old man.

“Come again!” The old man became agitated and ashamed. He personally took action, yet he couldn’t take care of these poor peasants; this was truly an embarrassment to the Po Luo royal clan.

He was indeed a royal uncle of the Po Luo Country. He had always been up high above in status, thus he naturally disdained these peasants like Feng Feiyun.

“Boom!”

The old man unleashed another strike. This palm was even more powerful and had a force capable of blowing away a high mountain!

“Bam! Bam!”

Wu Jiu and Wang Meng were like two gods of war, standing to the left and right of Feng Feiyun, and they rushed forward at the same time.

Both of them were fierce people. One was naturally born with godly strength while the other cultivated his bones into a golden color. The two trampled the street into small pieces and forced the old man to fly backward.

The old man landed on the ground and continuously retreated all the way till the end of the street before he could stand still.

Other people wanted to seize the treasure, but now they were all sucking in a deep breath and instinctively took two steps back. No one expected for these five refugees to be so powerful. With one stronger than the other, even the imperial uncle of the Po Luo Country was forced back.



“Poof!”

Liu Qinsheng slapped off a sneak-attacking cultivator’s head from his body. Blood began to spurt out all over the floor, and the bloody head flying in the sky was kicked into smithereens by Luotuo Zi.

These four bandits were not only strong, they were also ruthless. This suppressed everyone at the scene.

“Motherfucker, who else wants to try? Your father will fuck his whole family.” Wu Jiu waved the grand machete in his hand like an evil god and roared. There was a sudden whirlwind that appeared out of thin air, emanating whistling windy sounds.

Silence. No one dared to even breathe!

Too savage!

Too violent!

Suddenly, a footstep sounded!

Feng Feiyun glanced over at the young man with the daoist robe. He unexpectedly came forward.

This was the idiot who was fooled and handed 400,000 bronze coins to the one-armed old man. At this moment, this daoist-robed young man had a temperament that was beyond ordinary, like a rising bright star.

Feng Feiyun activated his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze and observed the image rising above his head. It seemed to be a burning white sun.

This daoist-robed young man had a great origin, and his personal cultivation was already higher than the silk-robed old man. Such an age with such a cultivation along with innate talents... The background behind him must be incalculable.