

Chapter 131: Beiming Tang

This dao-robed young man was clearly a cultivator from a large immortal gate who rarely came in contact with the outside world. This was why he was cheated by the one-armed old man even though his cultivation was extraordinary.

Everyone made way for him since they could feel a force rising from his powerful breath.

This young man seemed to be intent on provoking Feng Feiyun. His cold eyes — from beginning to end — locked onto him as he spoke: “You said that with three to five more years, you would be able to kill the old man like pigs and dogs — such bold words. However, those words might be true. A younger generation fighting against the previous, it is indeed a bit disadvantageous. However, our age is similar, do you dare to fight me?”

His image became bigger and bigger like a sun hanging in the sky or a cauldron burning the horizon itself. It was suppressing down towards Feng Feiyun’s direction.

He wanted to use his aura to overwhelm Feng Feiyun.

“Boom!”

A powerful aura also surged out of Feng Feiyun’s body and turned into the Dragon Horse Mountain and River Diagram. Its majestic vastness directly pushed the young man’s aura flying backwards.

How could a sun match the powerful Dragon Horse Mountain and River Diagram!

The moment the aura appeared, the world lost its colors. Feng Feiyun’s aura turned sharper and sharper as the blood in his body flowed faster and faster. The dao-robed young man excited his fighting intent.

The Immortal Foundation in his dantian was also channeled by this aura as the fruit growing from it became more condensed; it began to have a chance to fall down. This was it trying to turn into a God Base.

The first sign before breaking through to the God Base realm!

Feng Feiyun had reached the peak Immortal Foundation for some time and the medicinal effects of the Spirit Spring Water in his bloodstream was also agitated as the God Base realm approached.

“Good! I will fight you.” Feng Feiyun wanted to use this battle to reach the God Base realm. This was a realm he was hoping; he faintly felt that the spirit energy in his body would undergo a change in essence. The quality — along with quantity — will multiply several times.

At this moment, the thing he lacked the most was spirit energy in his dantian. If he had sufficient energy, he would be able to utilize the power of the Infinite Spirit Ring and actually use its power as a Spirit Treasure. At that point, he would be invincible against people of the same realm.

At the moment, with his peak Immortal Foundation cultivation, he could only channel the strength of the Spirit Treasure once before the depletion of his dantian. So unless it was absolutely necessary, he would never use the Spirit Treasure.

However, once he breaks through to the God Base realm and obtain a spirit energy reserve many times greater, he would be able to use the battle power of the Spirit Treasure several times without weakening. This meant that his battle prowess would increase by more than just a dozen times.

“Daniu, how about I fight against him instead?” Wu Jiu took the initiative to ask for he was afraid that Feng Feiyun was not a match for the dao-robed young man.

Feng Feiyun wanted to borrow the young man to break through. The higher the stress, the more likely he was going to break through.

“No need. Even if I die in this battle, you guys cannot make a move.” Feng Feiyun wanted to risk it all and fight to the end. If he couldn’t break through, he would not regret dying because of this decision.

Without a bold fighting spirit, one could not tread the cultivation path for long.

The dao-robed young man chuckled and said: “You are only a peak Immortal Foundation; I can defeat you with just one move.”

“If you can defeat me with one move, then I will give you the Daomization Stone with both hands.” With the Dragon Horse Mountain and River Diagram on top of his head, Feng Feiyun stepped forward with a determined expression.

“These are your words!” The young man’s eyes lit up with a happy expression and rushed forward impatiently. He turned into a dragon-shaped tornado.

His two hands became two gigantic dragon claws!

The young man’s cultivation was truly terrorizing. It was on the same level as the royal uncle of the Po Luo Country, and it could even be a step higher.

Feng Feiyun’s body seemed to be trapped in a storm and could be sent flying away at any moment.

“Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!”

Nine continuous fist shadows struck forward as Feng Feiyun tried to block the young man’s blow.

Feng Feiyun’s fists shattered and became bloodied with yellow drips falling down to the ground, giving off clip-clop sounds.

The young man retreated. He initially thought that he could easily teach Feng Feiyun a lesson, but the opponent’s nine fists from earlier were very profound and contained a deep dao. Each fist blocked his attacks and pushed him back.

“Wanting to beat me with one move — in your dreams.” Although his fist was dripping with blood, his battle intent became denser and continuously rose. The spirit energy in his body also consolidated as it rapidly approached the God Base realm.

“Come again!”

The young man’s power was many times higher than Feng Feiyun. He wanted to suppress him in a few moves or even kill him in order to take the Daomization Stone from his hands.

He summoned a quasi-Spirit Treasure flying sword. The sword pulses struck Feng Feiyun as if he was an egg fighting against a rock. His situation was extremely grim as blood was everywhere. However, it did not injure his vital spots.

In the blink of an eye, they had exchanged ten moves, but the young man still couldn't defeat Feng Feiyun. He became more and more maniacal as the sword gleams became faster and denser like a curtain made of water.

"So it is him, no wonder why his cultivation is so terrifying at such a young age." A person caught on to the dao-robed young man's identity after seeing his sword technique.

"Who is it?" A person curiously inquired.

"Cannot say, cannot say. Truly a terrifying origin with an extremely powerful background. Even if he kills everyone here, no one would dare to take revenge." The other person shook his head continuously. He was shocked after finding out the young man's identity.

He continued on: "If he announced his identity, then no one would dare to fight him. This is foolish ah! Just hand the Daomization Stone over, why the need to offend him!"

Some people felt sorry for Feng Feiyun. Provoking such a grand character would only result in his demise — a death without a burial.

The dao-robed young man naturally heard everyone talking about him, so he freely smiled and said: "It is fine to say it. That way, everyone will know my identity."

He clearly wanted to scare Feng Feiyun, and he assumed that Feng Feiyun would directly bow down in horror before him after finding out.

Contrary to the young man's thoughts, Feng Feiyun was far from accepting defeat. Inside the countless sword rays, he continuously attacked. The wounds on his body were increasing and his activity space became narrower. It was as if he was forced to the edge of a cliff by a great army.

Retreating was a dead end, and treading forward was also a dead end!

The disparity in strength was sizable in this battle, but the fight raged on. The young man could not defeat Feng Feiyun after a long time. On the contrary, Feng Feiyun's spirit energy and battle intent became increasingly more powerful and got closer to the God Base realm.

"He is part of the Four Great Clans of the Godly Jin Dynasty, the seventh young noble of the Beiming Clan, Beiming Tang. Beiming Baitian, one of the eight Grand Historical Geniuses, is his older cousin."

The other person finally revealed the identity of the dao-robed young man.

"Boom!" Everyone was shaking!

The Beiming Clan was a super rank clan that was on the same level as the Yin Gou Clan, and it could be considered one of the four pillars of the Godly Jin Dynasty. Clans like the Feng Clan were not worth mentioning in front of the Beiming Clan; such clans could easily be destroyed by them.

It was no wonder why he was confident and arrogant like this. No one in the Godly Jin Dynasty would dare to mess with people from the Four Great Clans. Doing so would result in dying an untimely death ah!

Not to mention Beiming Tang's older cousin was the ruthless Beiming Baitian!

"Oh heavens! A person from the Beiming Clan actually appeared in Fire Beacon City. If this news came out, all of the elders in the city would come to greet him."

"Someone actually dared to fight against Beiming Tang. Even if he has nine lives, he would surely die without a doubt. No one dares to provoke the Beiming Clan."

The Beiming Clan's status at the Godly Jin Dynasty was truly prestigious. Even someone as powerful as the City Lord would have to hide his arrogance in front of the Beiming Clan members. Otherwise, he would risk inviting deathly trouble.

A nameless teenager was actually fighting against Beiming Tang. This was so extremely ridiculous!

Everyone stared at Feng Feiyun as if he was a dead man; no one could save him.

Chapter 132: Number One Defense Under Giant

"Beiming Tang is a top genius of the Beiming Clan. His master is a great character from the Dao Gate. He surely left the mountain in these few recent days to travel."

"Beiming Tang's innate talents might be a bit lower compared to his older cousin, Beiming Baitian, but the difference is not big. This is one of the leading characters of Beiming's current generation."

The one-armed old man who fooled 400,000 bronze coins from Beiming Tang had slipped away unnoticed a long time ago. One could do nothing but run after making such a blunder.

Everyone was in awe and fear towards Beiming Tang. Even the royal uncle of the Po Luo Country hid his arrogance and slowly inched backward.

"So what if he is from the Beiming Clan, does that give him the right to be a thug?" Feng Feiyun became more crazy as he fought. Even though Beiming Tang's sword technique was still hindering him, he gained enough breathing room to even speak a little.

He dared to compare the Beiming Clan to thugs?

Even a Giant would not dare to make such a rude statement. This was the same as offending the entire Beiming Clan.

"Something is wrong ah! This poor boy is also not simple, he actually managed to fight against Beiming Tang for dozens of moves without losing. This isn't something an average person can do. Could he also be someone with a great background?"

"Maybe he is a disciple of a reclusive Giant and is dressed poorly on purpose. Otherwise, how could he dare to be so arrogant in front of the Beiming Clan like this?"

"If it is only an ordinary Giant, I'm afraid he wouldn't be this arrogant in front of the Beiming Clan."

Everyone felt that Feng Feiyun's origin was not simple due to his boldness while taunting the Beiming Clan.

"Everyone, look!" Someone exclaimed aloud: "That ornamented ring on the poor boy's finger. It seems to be a treasure from the Sen Luo Temple, the Infinite Spirit Ring."

"It does look like it, could this boy be a disciple of the evil Sen Luo Temple?"

All of the spectators were shocked yet again. Before, they felt that there was something very strange about Feng Feiyun and the four bandits. At this moment, after seeing the black Infinite Spirit Ring on Feng Feiyun's finger, they immediately turned Feng Feiyun into an elite of the Sen Luo Temple.

No wonder why he dared to clamor against Beiming Tang. So he had the giant Sen Luo Temple as his backing.

These cultivators began to retreat; no one dared to take a step forward. This was a fight between the two superpowers, the Sen Luo Temple and the Beiming Clan. Anyone who involved themselves would be those who think that they have lived enough already.

Beiming Tang was also slightly surprised. Could this ordinary beggar boy truly be an elite from the evil Sen Luo Temple? But so what, the Beiming Clan was not scared of the Sen Luo Temple.

Beiming Tang gathered all of the qi in his body and condensed it onto the sword. This sword pierced Feng Feiyun's chest, but the result was outside of his imagination. It did not pierce through him; on the contrary, it felt as if it pricked a steel plate.

"Clang!" The sound of metal heavily colliding resounded!

The sword energy blasted Feng Feiyun ten zhang away.

At this moment, his entire body was bleeding. A divine light from his dantian gently flashed and wrapped around his body. A pure energy started to flow into his dantian.

"Boom!"

His Immortal Foundation was transforming into a God Base!

A solid, impenetrable white stone formed inside his dantian.

This "God Base" — at the moment — was only as big as a rice grain. It illuminated a blinding light that contained spirit energy seven times more than before. The change in quality of the spirit energy made it much purer.

Even without the usage of a Spirit Treasure, Feng Feiyun's battle prowess raised nearly ten times compared to before!

He had formally entered the early God Base realm!

"Boom!"

The spirit energy went around his body in a circle, and all of his wounds were immediately cured!

Feng Feiyun gently pulled up his sleeves as his will to battle became even more intense. With a pair of eyes filled with vibrant vitality, he gazed at Beiming Tang and spoke: "Now we can truly begin!"

Even though he broke through to the early God Base, Feng Feiyun was still very cautious. He considered Beiming Tang as a very formidable opponent.

Beiming Tang had a peak God Base cultivation. Plus, with his innate extraordinary talent, he was not any weaker than Feng Feiyun at the moment. One could even say that he was still two small levels above Feng Feiyun.

Even though Feng Feiyun could surpass two small levels to kill his opponent, his enemy was also a supreme prodigy capable of exceeding two small levels as well. And so, only when their realms were the same would Feng Feiyun feel confident in beating Beiming Tang.

The disparity of two small levels was not insignificant, what could he use to make up for this?

"Boy, I will lend you a hand." Mao Wugui's head stuck out halfway from Feng Feiyun's robe.

"What can you help me with?" Feng Feiyun didn't have too much hope for this old man. This turtle... Outside of an impenetrable shell, even for a Giant, he really didn't have other special powers.

"At the very least, I can make it so that your defense becomes number one under the Giant realm!" Mao Wugui was quite confident in himself.

"Number one defense under Giant?" Feng Feiyun asked again.

"All Techniques Become One, True Body Harmonization!"

Feng Feiyun quivered crazily and felt as if his body suddenly weighed ten thousand jin; it was almost like carrying a small mountain.

"Fuck! What are you doing?"

Feng Feiyun noticed that the eyes fixed upon him started to change. Many people were grinning and were unable to suppress their laughter. It was as if they had just witnessed the most ridiculous thing in this world.

Feng Feiyun's body was covered by a turtle shell. This shell resembled divine iron and had an extremely ancient rustic look that was carved with sacred runic outlines.

His skin also turned white. His face, arms, legs — everything turned into white jade. Moreover, it was terribly tough.

This was truly the true Unbreakable Diamond Physique.

But this appearance...

"He truly is an evil man from the Sen Luo Temple, what kind of evil technique is this?" A person wiped the cold sweat off their forehead.

Feng Feiyun became livid and asked: "This is the number one defense under Giant?"

“Cough cough! This is me helping you. I wouldn’t do it for someone else even if they begged for such a powerful defense!” Mao Wugui’s voice from came inside Feng Feiyun’s body.

Not giving Feng Feiyun time to think any longer, Beiming Tang began his offense once more. This time, the sword technique was very profound. Even though he only stabbed forward once, there were more than one hundred sword shadows.

The sharp sword energies sliced both sides of the street — along with the stalls — into pieces, creating sounds of debris collapsing and shattering.

Clearly, the change in Feng Feiyun’s body caused Beiming Tang to feel pressured. This sword was one of his several secret techniques, the “Sword Canon” within all of the sword techniques of the Dao Gate.

“Clang! Clang! Clank!”

A countless amount of sword energy directly struck Feng Feiyun’s body, creating innumerable sparks. However, they were all blocked by the turtle shell and did not do any damage.

The “Sword Canon” naturally was better than this, but the key point was that Feng Feiyun’s defense was truly amazing.

Beiming Tang’s expression started to slightly change. He really thought that Feng Feiyun cultivated an evil technique from the Sen Luo Temple, so he took out a Wind Thunder Talisman from his chest.

This Wind Thunder Talisman was carved from White Jade and was about the size of a palm.

He slammed the Wind Thunder Talisman into Feng Feiyun’s chest!

“Rumble!!!”

A streak of lightning — as thick as an arm — descended from the sky right on top of Feng Feiyun’s body. Numerous lightning bolts surged through his skin and shell for a long time without dissipating.

A Wind Thunder Talisman was able of trampling a small mountain, but it didn’t even hurt a strand of Feng Feiyun’s hair.

Beiming Tang, this time, was really stunned. In this short moment, he couldn’t move from his spot.

“My turn!” Feng Feiyun channeled the Infinite Spirit Ring and the power of the Spirit Treasure appeared in his palm. Six ancient diagrams flowed up and down on the ring as an image of a huge palm began to form on top of the sky.

“Rumble!!!”

A palm that resembled a huge group of clouds directly pressed down on Beiming Tang’s head and firmly shattered the stone on the ground, pushing him down underground.

Chapter 133: Northern Profound Chilling Ice Armor

The giant turtle shell had a golden color to it, just like an old piece of armor or an ancient bell.

Feng Feiyun’s white jade colored skin exuded a metallic luster. Each time he took a step forward, the ground started to have small cracks.

“Boom!”

A layer of rock and soil was knocked away by a cold energy.

Beiming Tang was indeed a top leading genius that was carefully trained by the Beiming Clan. Even though he was suppressed by Feng Feiyun under the ground, it did not injure him.

A blue light flew out from the ground!

A layer of chilling ice formed on top of Beiming Tang’s body, turning into an exquisitely carved ice armor. The helmet, gauntlets, breastplates, leggings, and boots were all condensed into existence by the chilling ice as they emitted a blue light.

“This is... the Northern Profound Divine Art. Beiming Tang has cultivated to the third level of the Northern Profound Divine Art, the Metamorphosing Physique, to form the Northern Profound Chilling Ice Armor.” The Po Luo Country’s royal uncle had extraordinary experience and immediately recognized this ice armor.

The “Northern Profound Divine Art” was the number one cultivation manual of the Beiming Clan, and only members with absolute loyalty could practice it. Each time a layer was cultivated, they would have fantastic abilities.

Only by accomplishing the third level would one be able to condense the Northern Profound cold energy to form this armor.

This was the Northern Profound Chilling Ice Armor. It was considered the number one defense within the same realm.

Only Beiming Tang and Beiming Baitian — within the younger generation of the Beiming Clan — were able to successfully cultivate this technique.

Strongest defense within the same level — this could already be considered unbeatable, and this was also the reason why Beiming Baitian could become one of the Grand Historical Geniuses.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun, once again, channeled the energy of the Infinite Spirit Ring, and a giant hand appeared in the sky. It struck Beiming Tang flying away once again, smashing into all the stores and buildings on the left side of the street.

However, Beiming Tang’s armor was not broken. He simply coughed out some bright blood, then stood back up.

“To be able to harm me through my ice armor... I’m certain that you are using the power of a Spirit Treasure.” Beiming Tang gazed on Feng Feiyun’s left thumb with a covetous look.

He was from the Beiming main branch, but he couldn’t get a Spirit Treasure. If he could get this Spirit Treasure from Feng Feiyun’s hands, then it meant that not only would he possess an invincible defense within the same realm, but also an invincible offense within the same realm.



Feng Feiyun truly used his Spirit Treasure, but this was not its real power, so it couldn't break through the ice armor.

An early God Base and a grand achievement God Base will have a huge disparity in power when they both channel a Spirit Treasure.

The higher the realm, the more powerful the power unleashed by the Spirit Treasure will be.

"So what if you know? Today, I will teach you how to behave and to stop thinking that all the treasures that you see belong to you." The God Base in his dantian shined brilliantly, and a white energy — in its entirety — poured towards the Infinite Spirit Ring.

The Spirit Treasure was activated one more time. A crimson dragon shadow crawled on the ring's surface and roared continuously.

"Boom!"

Under the repression of the Spirit Treasure, Beiming Tang didn't even have the power to fight back. The sword technique was immediately dissipated by the Spirit Treasure.

His body pummeled away yet again.

Feng Feiyun tried to kill the snake by slamming its head, so he quickly channeled his Spirit Treasure and slammed him into the ground.

Even though the Infinite Spirit Ring's power couldn't break through the Northern Profound Chilling Ice Armor, its force still permeated through the armor, slamming Beiming Tang and causing him to constantly vomit blood.

His scalp was jarred into cracks while shedding drops of blood.

The armor originally had a blue color, but now it was stained by fresh blood into a beautiful red. It was clear and dazzling, like an armor made from rubies.

"Boom! Boom! Bang..."

The ground had been broken into small pieces by this battle. The entire old street became a deserted and pitiful ruin as dust flew everywhere. This did not appear to be a battle between two cultivators; it was more like a mighty army had just passed by.

"Oh heavens! Beiming Tang is a top genius of the younger generation and also from the main branch of both the Beiming Clan and the Dao Gate. But he actually got beaten without any opposition."

"Without the Northern Profound Chilling Ice Armor protecting his body, he would have died long ago."

"The innate talents of that other boy is even higher than Beiming Tang. I can faintly see the rise of the ninth Grand Historical Genius."

"If he has ten years of time without being eliminated by the big powers, then he absolutely could become a Grand Historical Genius. But at the moment... he is still too far off compared to the other Grand Historical Geniuses."

“If he really is an evil disciple trained by the Sen Luo Temple, then not many powers would dare to eliminate him.”

Feng Feiyun’s actions were decisive and ruthless for he wanted to kill Beiming Tang at this place. One had to pull out the weeds by the roots, so he didn’t want to leave him half a chance of survival.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun punched his white fist that resembled a steel jade. It struck Beiming Tang’s chest and the force collided with the Ice Armor, causing his clothes inside to be torn apart, leaving behind a bright red fist mark.

Disappointment!

He still couldn’t break through the Northern Profound Chilling Ice Armor, and he did not cause real harm to Beiming Tang.

“The reason I lost today is not because my talents and cultivation are weaker than yours. It is only because of the Spirit Treasure. If I also had a Spirit Treasure, I would surely...”

“Poof!”

Before Beiming Tang could finish speaking, Feng Feiyun punched his left cheek. The wind created by the fist went through the armor and left a red mark on his face.

This was a clear sign of humiliation ah!

And it was even in front of so many people. The Beiming Clan’s face was completely lost.

“Boy, do you know who my older cousin is?” Beiming Tang’s eyes were filled with hatred and toxicity. He stood up and wanted to channel his energy one last time to recklessly fight Feng Feiyun in order to save some face.

However, because he had to refocus his spirit energy, Feng Feiyun — once again — kicked him away. He crashed head-first into a tree, splitting it in half.

“Bam!”

The sturdy tree trunk was broken by him, and his head was basically buried underground.

“Even if your big cousin is the emperor’s father, and if he dares to come and save you, I would still beat you down.” Feng Feiyun stomped on Beiming Tang’s butt and channeled all of his energy into his foot to stop him from standing up.

Beiming Tang’s unparalleled cultivation — at this moment — was rendered useless by the Spirit Treasure’s power. He could not get up from the ground even after mustering all of his strength into his arms and legs.

If Feng Feiyun resembled a divine turtle at the moment, then Beiming Tang’s current actions looked even more like a turtle.

“My big cousin is one of the eight Grand Historical Geniuses, Beiming Baitian!” Beiming Tang shouted.

“Grand Historical level genius!” Feng Feiyun frowned and recalled the battle that day between Young Noble Flawless and Dongfang Jingshui. These two were also Grand Historical Geniuses, and their battle prowess was indeed heaven-defying; they were able to shatter even the high mountains.

“Beiming Baitian ain’t shit. Young Noble Flawless and Dongfang Jingshui teaming together wouldn’t even be my opponents. Even if he comes here, I still won’t spare you.” Even though Feng Feiyun was boasting, his face was not red and instead showed complete calmness — full of heroism.

Of course, everyone knew he was bragging, but it was indeed courageous to be able to say such a thing.

Some rowdy noises came along. The cultivators from the distance quickly spread out as if they were avoiding poisonous serpents, and they all clamored.

“What a beautiful woman!” Someone spoke this praise.

“Why are there two corpses following her while wearing tattered monastic robes? Could she be a Corpse Controller from the Western Prefecture?”

“No, Corpse Controllers need talismans or corpse spirits to control battle corpses. However, these two corpses are just following behind her. Their eyes have some spirituality as if they have their own sentience.”

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Everyone moved even further back and didn’t dare to stand in her way.

Feng Feiyun naturally heard the talks from these people, and the smile on his face became slightly stiff. An evil aura emanated from behind him, giving him a cold shiver all over.

This strange aura was so familiar; it was so familiar to the point of sending chills down his spine.

“Clak clak.”

Gentle footsteps rang from behind him.

Although he didn’t see the person who had just arrived, Feng Feiyun’s back was already drenched in cold sweat. Even the God Base in his dantian became pale without any colors for it was suppressed by an invisible force, and it was near the brink of shattering.

He lifted his foot from Beiming Tang’s butt and slowly turned around.

“Hand the Daomization Stone over to me!” A cold-as-ice hand was already stretched out in front of Feng Feiyun.

Her voice was also as cold as ice; moreover, it carried a clear murderous intent. It painfully pierced the ears of all the listeners, and they felt as if they were completely frozen, being unable to move even an inch.

Her hands were also finely crafted and very soft, almost like they were carved from a beautiful jade by a master craftsman. There were no blemishes on her delicate and silky white, long fingers.

It made others want to reach out to touch her soft, jade-like hand.

But after seeing this jade-like hand, Feng Feiyun's eyes crazily contracted as chills ran down his spine. He only wanted to get as far away from this hand as possible.

This hand had already strangled one Giant to death, and it even almost strangled him as well.

Chapter 134: Past Lifetime and This Lifetime

Xiao Nuolan!

She stood in front of Feng Feiyun while still wearing the same stainless white monastic robe and a silky waistband. There was no emotion in her deep eyes, and one couldn't even sense any energy from her body.

How could the Evil Woman become a human?

She essentially did not recognize Feng Feiyun, or rather, Feng Feiyun was not worthy of being remembered by her.

Why did she appear at this place?

No one understood Feng Feiyun's feelings at this moment. He only wanted to get far away, the farther the better.

"Hey! Who the fuck are you, eh? You think we would just hand it over because you said it?" Wu Jiu directly walked up and pointed at Xiao Nuolan while cursing for a good while.

This bald brute was indeed single-minded. Even if the most beautiful woman in the world offended him, he would still chop her head off without any hesitation.

Xiao Nuolan slightly glanced at him. Feng Feiyun noticed the murderous intent in her eyes so he quickly took out the Daomization Stone and directly placed it in her palm.

After holding the Daomization Stone, her murderous intent suddenly disappeared. She essentially didn't bother to look at anyone else at this place and turned around to depart.

The two monk corpses also left. Their flesh was rotten but golden lights glimmered in their eyes. They respectfully followed her; their steps were not stiff but rather quite flexible.

"Those two monk corpses have reached the third Corpse Transformation." With a frown on his face, Feng Feiyun clenched his fists tightly and stared towards Xiao Nuolan's pretty back as she was walking away. Why did this Evil Woman come to Fire Beacon City?

Feng Feiyun knew better than anyone about her strength and ruthlessness. Rumor has it that even Violet Firmament Ancient City had been broken through by her and was turned into a city of death. Several great powers in the city were forced to leave for they didn't dare to fight her directly.

There must be a reason why she appeared at Fire Beacon City.

"She, who is she? I felt as if my soul was breaking from just her glance." The always-fearless Wu Jiu — at this second — was drenched with sweat, wetting his outfit. At this point, his heart was still beating fast.

Xiao Nuolan only gave him half a glance, yet it was almost enough to take his life.

If Feng Feiyun didn't quickly hand the Daomization Stone over to her, then he would certainly be a dead man without even a bone remaining at this minute.

"Run away as far as possible when you see her in the future." Feng Feiyun murmured not only to remind Wu Jiu, but also to himself.

Even though he had to hand over the Daomization Stone to Xiao Nuolan, there was no sense of loss for Feng Feiyun. In the end, such a treasure was coveted by countless great powers. Without sufficient strength, one could not hold onto it.

The Daomization Stone could be considered the number one treasure of the Godly Jin Dynasty. If Feng Feiyun kept it at his side, then he would be dead in less than three days with his corpse left behind in the wilderness.

"Hmph! No one besides my Beiming Clan should even dream about having a treasure like the Daomization Stone." Beiming Tang stood up with blood still dripping from the corner of his mouth. He shouted at Xiao Nuolan, wanting to use his clan's prestige to scare her.

Xiao Nuolan immediately paused her steps!

Feng Feiyun's heart jolted. He suddenly kicked Beiming Tang even further away this time.

This bastard! If Xiao Nuolan became angry, then all of Fire Beacon City will be reduced to ruins and everyone will die in her hands.

"The Daomization Stone... belongs... to my Beiming Clan." Even though he was kicked flying away, Beiming Tang's voice still carried a sense of unwillingness as it echoed from far away.

Xiao Nuolan didn't turn around. She merely paused then left straight afterward!

Feng Feiyun — at this time — finally breathed a sigh of relief. Just now, he had almost been killed by Beiming Tang's foolishness!

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"Sigh! I want to find the bastard Feng Feiyun. If I don't find him, he will surely be finding other women. Don't stop me, I won't become a nun, I really won't become one! If you keep on forcing me, I will kill myself. Do you think I won't dare to do it?"

At a bustling location in Fire Beacon City, a girl wearing a faint blue monastic dress was crying loudly in the street. She was only around fourteen or fifteen and had her long black hair ornamented with a jade pin.

Nalan Xuejian's skin was very white; it emitted a touch of brilliance with a soft buddhist presence. Sometimes, she was as cold as ice; sometimes, there was a simplistic naivety hinting towards cuteness. Other times, she had a solemn sacred air like a female bodhisattva.

One person actually had six different temperaments. Her temperaments varied depending on the eyes of different onlookers.

This was because of the six activated Heavenly Buddhist Essences inside her body, causing her to step towards the six desires of the buddhist realm.

“Girl, if you can’t even slash away the most basic lust, then you will have a great tribulation in the future while cultivating.”

Monk Jiu Rou took a big gulp of his wine and continuously sighed while saying: “I have already read his fortune. The boy only thinks of one woman in his heart, and there is no chance he will like another girl. You should quickly forget about him and learn the “Mortal Life Ancient Scripture” — the supreme sacred heritage of my buddhist order.”

“So he likes me?” Nalan Xuejian pulled Monk Jiu Rou’s shirt sleeve with glimmering eyes and batting lashes.

Why is this girl so crazy in love?

Monk Jiu Rou sighed once again. He shook his head and replied: “According to the fortune, there are signs of past and present lifetimes. The cycle of life and death is extremely chaotic and is cut off by the power of fate. I have never seen such a strange fortune like this, and I cannot see who the woman is. However, I am absolutely certain that it is not you.”

“He called me his wife, don’t be spouting nonsense.” Nalan Xuejian retorted.

“A man can call any beautiful woman his wife!” Monk Jiu Rou replied.

“But... but I already have a physical relationship with him.” Nalan Xuejian started to blush a little bit.

“A man could have a physical relationship with any beautiful woman!” Monk Jiu Rou could only sigh.

Nalan Xuejian stomped her feet and angrily exclaimed: “Are you just going to deny everything I say?”

“Girl, I am simply trying to reason with you. Even if you don’t follow the buddhist path, you still shouldn’t marry Feng Feiyun. I prefer you marrying a dog over Feng Feiyun.” Monk Jiu Rou replied.

“Do you hate him this much?” Nalan Xuejian inquired.

“I never hated him, and I even praised and valued him a bit. However, this and that are two different matters. Unless he could cut off his obsession, he will otherwise never be able to like you. By being too close to him, your future will absolutely be torturous. Why must you do this to yourself?”

Even though Monk Jiu Rou was very vulgar and rude to others, he knew the proper propriety when talking with Nalan Xuejian.

Nalan Xuejian naturally did not believe him and felt that Monk Jiu Rou was only trying to make her want to become a nun, to walk on a loveless road towards buddhism.

“Buddha says that there is karma in the past and present life. In this life, if you truly really love someone but he doesn’t like you, it is because, in the previous life, he really truly loves you but you didn’t like him. The debt of one’s previous life will be repaid in this life. And the debt of this life will be repaid in the next.”

At the moment, how could Nalan Xuejian listen to Monk Jiu Rou's words? She couldn't help but exclaim impatiently: "The dao path cultivates for this life, and the buddhist path cultivates for the next. I heard that I was a beautiful and cute bodhisattva in my last life, so I will have endless karmic beneficence in this lifetime. I am willing to lose all of this good karma just to have a beautiful mortal love..."

Before she could finish speaking, Monk Jiu Rou immediately closed her mouth and scolded: "Nonsense! You cannot be spouting these words randomly in the future."

"Boom!"

A wave of evil aura soared all the way to the sky and covered all of Fire Beacon City!

Monk Jiu Rou slowly released his hand and looked towards the murderous black clouds in the sky to say: "Xiao Nuolan is really coming. She would not give up until the Buddhist Jade Bead is hers. We need to first find a place to hide."

Monk Jiu Rou looked around and suddenly, a pavilion with festive lights attracted his gaze. It had red columns with green tiles and there were seven levels. There were also countless women wearing colorful dresses with smiles on their faces as if they were fairies in a heavenly palace.

Wow... They really dressed in an enchanting manner!

Supreme Beauty Pavilion!

"No matter how high of a cultivation or how powerful her spirit awareness is, she absolutely will not be able to guess our hiding place, hehe!" Monk Jiu Rou grinned and pulled Nalan Xuejian in one hand with a big wine jar in the other and walked towards the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

Chapter 135: The Honorable Son-in-law of the Yin Gou Clan

May I ask where the wine tavern resides? Even scholars point to where the Supreme Beauty Pavilion presides! [1. A poetic line saying that even gentlemen and scholars would visit the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, a high-class brothel. I tried to make it rhyme.]

At this time, the twilight basked in the glow of the setting sun painted the clouds red over the distant city walls, giving one last trace of warmth before nightfall. The evening breeze blew into the faces of bypassers.

Feng Feiyun and the four bandits were right outside of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion at this time!

"I heard the sixth beauty of the Godly Jin Dynasty had played the 'Frontier Tune' at this place. At that time, many famous people from the cultivation world came to admire her beauty, and they only wished to listen to her ethereal strings. From then on, the Supreme Beauty Pavilion was renowned throughout the Grand Southern Prefecture and was ranked second among the houses with red doors." Liu Qinsheng lifted his head to look at the golden and jade pavilion with seven stories. The hall was magnificent, it was truly not inferior to a royal palace.

Is this really just a brothel? There was an even higher display of extravagance and prideful grandeur than the City Lord's mansion.

On the grand street where the pleasure quarter sits east; the place where jade fences and immortal apricots pushing the roses meet!

TN: This is part of a poem describing how a brothel did not have the lustful appearance of one at all. What I'm thinking is the roses symbolize sex and wine while the immortal apricots are suppressing/pushing the sins away.

This place did not resemble a location for a social romantic outing nor a night outing of wine and sex. It had the appearance of a chamber that belonged to the scholarly young misses and royal daughters.

"Then where is the number one brothel located?" Feng Feiyun didn't believe that there was a more stunning brothel compared to the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

"Godly Capital, Beauty's Smile Pavilion!" [1. This name just sounds so much better in Chinese. A more literal translation would be Thousand Gold One Smile Pavilion. However, Thousand Gold 千金 also means a well-educated/favored beautiful daughter from a noble/rich family. The one here can also mean one smile or number one, meaning that they are number one]

Liu Qinsheng continued on: "If you want a woman from there to smile once for you, you have to spend one thousand gold coins. Moreover, sometimes, even if you give them money, they will not necessarily pay attention to you."

Making a brothel into such a high level could be considered a miracle. As long as it was number one in the world, there was no need to care about other people's opinions.

"I'm more curious about why the sixth beauty of the Godly Jin Dynasty is still staying at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion." With his back hunched and head almost touching the ground, Luotuo Zi asked with laughter.

Liu Qinsheng shook his head and replied: "Two years ago, she already paid for her freedom and no one knew where she went. Only later did rumors say that someone saw her appearing at the Beauty's Smile Pavilion on stage to — once again — play her strings as she sold cheap laughter. However, there was sadness in her smile and pain in her songs."

Feng Feiyun slightly frowned and spoke: "If she redeemed herself, then this would be indicative of her hating this dirty lifestyle and wanting to escape from such a tainted place. Why is it that she joined the Beauty's Smile Pavilion right after?"

No matter how beautiful and famous one was, there was another hidden facet that was filled with bitterness in their heart.

Liu Qinsheng shook his head to say: "No matter whether it is the Supreme Beauty Pavilion or the Beauty's Smile Pavilion, to be able to stand strong and become famous in the cultivation world at the Jin Dynasty, there must be a monstrous backing behind them. The sixth beauty is a golden egg-laying hen in such a lustful place. Once she entered, how could she completely escape?"

"Even if she wants to escape, there will be those who will take her back."



Even though these bandits were not hesitant when committing heinous acts, they still had a trace of morality. At this moment, they all sighed in lamentation and understood why there were tears in her smile along with pain in her songs.

“Do you see the red jade plaques hanging on top of the beam by the ceiling?” The five of them went into the main hall of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, and Liu Qinsheng pointed at a red beam hanging horizontally above them with different red jade plaques hanging off of it. Each jade plaque was carved with the name of a woman.

“The nearer the jade plaque is to the front, the more popular the woman is. If you want to see them, you must pay a higher price.” Liu Qinsheng explained.

Feng Feiyun and the three other bandits directly stared towards the jade plaque displayed at the front with the number one position.

“Nangong Hongyan.” Feng Feiyun murmured her name.

“Nangong Hongyan’s jade plaque has been hanging at the number one position for two years, and no one has been able to change this.”

Liu Qinsheng sighed many more times as he slammed his chest in exasperation: “Last year, I brought along ten thousand gold coins to the Supreme Beauty Pavilion just to meet her once. However, after all my gold coins disappeared, I didn’t get my wish. I didn’t even get to see one of her fingers.”

He was disappointed without end!

“Why is that?” Feng Feiyun was perplexed as to why one couldn’t even see her after spending ten thousand gold coins.

Paying money to see her was not anything unfair for a woman of a brothel.

“Nangong Hongyan is extremely arrogant. She made a rule that one must satisfy three conditions if they wanted to see her. However, even if these three conditions are met, they still wouldn’t necessarily be able to see her.” Liu Qinsheng replied.

Feng Feiyun initially wanted to arrange for these four bandits to stay at the pavilion before leaving in secret because he wanted to find the person named Zuo Qianshou. But at this moment, his curiosity was piqued by Nangong Hongyan, so he immediately asked: “What are the three conditions?”

“First, one has to be young and handsome.”

After hearing the first criteria, Luotuo Zi and Wu Jiu immediately turned their heads and coldly scowled with an uncomfortable feeling. They secretly cursed her for being “shallow,” and how she could not see the beauty of the heart!

“Second, they have to be young with a lot of money.”

After hearing the second criteria, Wu Jiu also turned around and cursed: “Women are all motherfucking realistic.”

“Third, they must be a king among the younger generation.”

After hearing these three conditions, Feng Feiyun was in silent contemplation for a bit while gently touching his nose before he opened his mouth without any sense of shame: "She has to be talking about me, right?"

The expressions of the four bandits immediately sank; they wanted to ask whether Feng Feiyun has enough money or not. If he claims to be young with a lot of money, then he better have enough gold coins for them to spend.

The truth was that it was not only Feng Feiyun, the other bandits were very excited as well for they wanted to see Nangong Hongyan with their own eyes, to see just how beautiful she was to have such outrageous standards.

"How about this? We will first go to the Three Mysterious Gate to buy some Spirit Stones. Then we will have enough gold coins and won't have to worry about Nangong Hongyan not wanting to see us." Wu Jiu's face was blushing; it was clear that he was very tempted. He wouldn't be able to sleep tonight without seeing Nangong Hongyan.

The other three bandits were surely thinking the same thing!

Feng Feiyun looked at the sky for a bit and shook his head to say: "It is not that easy to mess with the Three Mysterious Gate. There are thirty-eight elders of the God Base realm along with countless murderous formations. It would not be wise for us to recklessly enter."

Feng Feiyun's eyes suddenly turned bright as he stared at the opposite direction of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. There was an extravagant tall wooden building that was absolutely comparable to the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. At the top was a hanging green wooden sign with the three words, "Yin Gou Ward."

Feng Feiyun slightly smirked, then he smilingly said: "I have an idea. All of you wait here for a moment while I go and get one hundred thousand gold coins."

"One hundred thousand gold coins!" The four bandits shockingly exclaimed. This was a large enough sum for someone to spend for ten lifetimes. Liu Qinsheng had been saving for more than ten years just to have ten thousand gold coins.

The bandits became startled with horror as they saw Feng Feiyun running towards the Yin Gou Ward.

He shouldn't be stupid enough to rob the Yin Gou Ward, right?

Was there a need to take such big risk just for them to play with prostitutes? The four bandits felt that Feng Feiyun was too kind. He was not only loyal, but also courageous as well.

"Clang clank!"

Feng Feiyun tapped on the wooden door of the Yin Gou Ward several times before entering.

"Shopkeeper, I have something I want to pawn at this place. You tell me the price and I will come back in three days for it." Feng Feiyun took out a drop of Spirit Spring Water and wanted to pawn it temporarily at this place. He would come back for it after robbing the Three Mysterious Gate in the future.

The old shopkeeper, who was buried in accounting papers, slowly raised his head and slightly glanced at Feng Feiyun. Suddenly, his pupils widened as a wide smile curved to his ears. This smile was a bit too exaggerated; it was as if he had just seen a god of wealth.

Only extraordinary people could become a boss of the Yin Gou Wards. His eyes were sharp and discerning; with just one glance at his customers, he would be able to remember them even dozens of years later.

Feng Feiyun was quite perplexed. The shopkeepers of the Yin Gou Wards were people with extremely high standards. He shouldn't be so surprised even after seeing a divine treasure like Spirit Spring Water, nor should he be carrying such a strange smile. 'Oh, why does this old man look so familiar?'

"Haha! Young Master Feng, it has been a long time." Zheng Dongliu smiled happily and quickly commanded servants to bring out the best tea, then they respectfully handed it to Feng Feiyun.

This respectful attitude was quite abnormal, it was like a servant serving tea to his master.

"You are Shopkeeper Zheng, shouldn't you be in Spirit State City? Why are you here at Fire Beacon City?" Even though Feng Feiyun recognized Zheng Dongliu, he was still quite puzzled. At this moment, he was dressed quite shabbily; moreover, many people and great powers within the Grand Southern Prefecture wanted to kill him.

The Yin Gou Wards specialized in intelligence so there was no way it wouldn't know his current circumstances. Why was it that even after recognizing his identity, Zheng Dongliu was still so respectful towards him? This greatly alarmed Feng Feiyun because the Yin Gou Wards was a business that placed interest above all else. If Zheng Dongliu sold his location, then the people who wanted to kill him would madly rush to this place.

There were too many people in this world with the mouth of a buddha while having knives hidden in their stomach.

"Haha! Because of the fourth young miss' recommendation, I was able to leave a small place like Spirit State City. Did the fourth young miss not tell you about this matter, honorable son-in-law?" Zheng Dongliu answered back with a question.

"Phoosh!" Feng Feiyun immediately spat out all the tea he just drank all over Zheng Dongliu's face while asking in shock: "What did you just call me?"

"Honorable son-in-law!" Without any sign of anger, Zheng Dongliu used his sleeves to wipe the tea on his face. He was still blooming with a smile while speaking: "At this moment, all the branches of the Yin Gou Ward know about the story between Young Master Feng and the fourth young miss. Even Young Master Dongfang has accepted this matter; if anyone could find news of honorable son-in-law, then they will have a chance to go to the Main Yin Gou Ward to work. My karma must be exploding; I can't believe I'm actually meeting honorable son-in-law in an endless sea of people. If the fourth young miss knows about this matter, I'm sure she will be extremely happy."

Feng Feiyun was frozen on the spot while contemplating out of his mind. 'This damn Dongfang Jingyue is really petty. Even though she said that all grievances are erased, she is still searching for information

about me. Don't think I don't recognize your schemes; if you truly know my location, then you will send who knows how many experts to kill me.'

Feng Feiyun naturally would not tell Zheng Dongliu about their grudges!

"Haha! So that's how it is, that's how it is..." Feng Feiyun laughed in a slightly unnatural manner before speaking: "Shopkeeper Zheng, how much do you think this drop of Spirit Spring Water is worth? How about I leave it here for now to trade for some gold coins?"

"Honorable son-in-law is in need of money at the moment?" Zheng Dongliu's eyes slightly shifted as if he had just understood something.

"Yes!" Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn't tell him that he was going to a brothel.

"Honorable son-in-law, in the future, you will be the half-master of the Yin Gou Clan. How could servants like us take your items? Don't worry about money, leave such a small matter to this old man."

Zheng Dongliu knew the status of Dongfang Jingyue more than anyone else at the Yin Gou Clan. Sucking up to Feng Feiyun couldn't be a mistake.

Soon, two servants carried a huge steel chest out from inside.

Zheng Dongliu opened the chest as a dazzling golden brilliance suddenly erupted from within, painting the entire room into a shade of gold.

"There is paper money and gold in this chest; the total amount is twenty-eight million gold coins. Honorable son-in-law, is this enough? If not, I will find people to get more!" Zheng Dongliu — with a happy expression — bowed down respectfully with endless pandering.

Feng Feiyun stared at the glittering golden color from the chest filled with paper money and gold. After spending a long time in a daze, he finally took a deep breath. Motherfucker, the Yin Gou Clan is truly the richest clan in the world; only one ward of theirs was enough to come up with so much gold like this.

There might be more than ten thousand Yin Gou Wards across the Godly Jin Dynasty. How much gold do they actually have?

Even if they completely emptied the treasury of a large immortal gate, there wouldn't necessarily be twenty-eight million gold coins.

"This should be enough..." Feng Feiyun swallowed his saliva while replying. He did not add this next sentence: "I'm only going to a brothel."

Chapter 136: Supreme Beauty Pavilion

Feng Feiyun's outfit was full of holes. With dirt all over his face along with disheveled hair that was covered with a few leaves here and there, who knows how many days it has been since the last time he took a bath.

He wasn't even wearing a pair of shoes; it was as if he was a beggar!

However, he was carrying a huge iron chest on his back. Just the chest alone was hundreds of pounds while the money and gold inside were worth twenty-eight million gold coins.

He was bringing this iron chest to the brothel!

At this time, the sky was darkening. The decorating street lamps — along with festive commotions — appeared outside of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion as the crowd was weaving in and out. No matter whether one was a genius of an immortal gate or a rich merchant, everyone had a joyous expression. This was the paradise for men; since they were seeking the flowers to discuss the beautiful moon, naturally, they would be smiling.

The four bandits, standing in front of the pavilion, were quite bored from the wait.

Wu Jiu saw Feng Feiyun approaching from afar, so he suddenly became ecstatic and yelled out loud: “Daniu, you are finally back! How many gold coins did you get?”

Feng Feiyun came from the busy street up ahead and directly threw the heavy iron chest forward. Wu Jiu used both of his hands to firmly catch it and felt its weight and heard the clattering sounds of gold coins emanating from inside.

“Haha! This weight must be at least thirty thousand gold coins!” Wu Jiu burst out in laughter. He didn’t know that there was not only gold coins inside the chest, but also paper money.

Liu Qinsheng, Wang Meng, and Luotuo Zi were all looking at Feng Feiyun with admiration. Being able to get thirty thousand gold coins in less than an hour, he was truly a god among men ah!

One has to keep in mind that Liu Qinsheng has been a bandit for more than ten years, and his total savings was only ten thousand gold coins. Feng Daniu only went for a quick round trip and immediately obtained thirty thousand gold coins. This was the gap between a great man versus ordinary ones!

Third Boss was so right. It was definitely not bad to hang out with Daniu.

Feng Feiyun simply smilingly nodded his head a little bit and didn’t tell them the total amount of gold coins in the chest. The five of them, led by Feng Feiyun, immediately went inside the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

The five of them truly weren’t dressed any better than beggars. A servant of the pavilion wanted to stop them from entering, but Feng Feiyun directly took out a gold coin and placed it in his hand.

This servant immediately became dumbfounded and came close to tears from excitement. He respectfully led Feng Feiyun’s group to an elegant room on the fifth floor.

The pavilion had seven floors. Because of Feng Feiyun’s big gesture, they were able to go to the fifth floor.

“Our Supreme Beauty Pavilion is the most enjoyable place in Fire Beacon City, maybe even the entire Grand Southern Prefecture. Money can buy anything and can satisfy any of esteemed guests’ demands.” The servant bowed over while sucking up with laughter.

Feng Feiyun sat in the middle of the elegant room and behind him was a painting of a certain scenery. This drawing skill was at least worth several ten thousand bronze coins to commission.

Wang Meng could not wait any longer. He slammed on the table and used a crude voice to shout: “Then you go bring Nangong Hongyan here for your father. Our boss wants her to serve some drinks.”

He slammed the table with full strength and, while emitting a thunderous noise, it almost shattered the table that was made from water jade, causing the servant to be frightened to the point where he kneeled straight down on the ground.

“Guest... Miss Nangong does not serve drinks, and she also won’t show up.” The servant was shivering on the ground while glancing at Wang Meng’s arms that were as thick as a rice bowl. He quickly averted his gaze downward from fear.

“Then get the hell out...” Wang Meng suddenly stood up. He wanted to kick this servant flying away, but Liu Qinsheng held him back and commanded the servant: “Arrange four girls that can play harps to come entertain us. On top of that, call for five young pretty girls to come serve us drinks.”

This was clearly not Liu Qinsheng’s first time at this place to drink flower wine as he was very knowledgeable regarding its rules.

At this time, the slave breathed a sigh of relief as he tumbled out of the room and closed the doors.

“Fuck! Liu Qinsheng, motherfucker, your taste is too small. Even if we can’t meet Nangong Hongyan, at least let that dude bring a beauty that has a rank that’s within the top ten to come serve us drinks ah! For what reason did you just casually order some inferior goods?” The anger in Wang Meng’s heart was not dissipating.

Feng Feiyun and Liu Qinsheng, on the other hand, were slowly drinking their wine with a calm, smiling demeanor.

“This is your first time here, and I don’t blame you.” Liu Qinsheng then took another sip as he continued: “All girls within the top ten are city-toppling beauties. Regarding cultivation, there might be some who are stronger than you; regarding talents, you are not equal to even a fraction of theirs; regarding one’s appeal, one of their words would bring about countless experts that are willing to die for them.”

Feng Feiyun played with his wine cup while he smilingly added: “Sometimes, a phrase from a supreme beauty can cause Giants to give up their lives. This is their true power.”

Liu Qinsheng nodded and kept the conversation going: “This is why all the beauties within the top ten of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion are all arrogant. Some of them don’t work, and even when they are working, there are auctions just to bid for their presence.”

“The person with the highest price will have their company for the night?” Luotuo Zi asked.

“If you can afford a price as high as the sky, then they might be willing to sleep with you!” Liu Qinsheng smirked and continued: “Think about it for a little bit. A beauty who is gifted in painting and poetry, elegant and gentle, and with a higher cultivation than you; it would be such a wonderful thing to be able to sleep with them.”

The four bandits all burst out in laughter.

However, Liu Qinsheng did not tell them that he brought ten thousand gold coins last year for the auction, and he could only take a glance at the rank ten beauty; he didn’t even have the chance to drink with her.

The servant — very quickly — brought nine pretty girls to the room. All of them were beauties around sixteen or seventeen years old, ones that could only be found once every thousand miles. This caused the four bandits to suddenly stare in awe.

Wang Meng, who was angry earlier, suddenly became happy as a girl named Jijia came into his embrace. It was like a flame put out by the water as his entire body became soft from joy.

The four girls, with their pipa, jade harp, flutes, and an ancient zither, started to play behind a purple curtain. Their melody made listeners start to have strange thoughts.

The four bandits were having fun, but Feng Feiyun's mind was not at this place. If it wasn't for his curiosity of seeing this Nangong Hongyan that was worshiped by everyone, he would have left much sooner to go find Zuo Qianshou.

The main business was to save the Ji sisters!

This brothel was definitely a great place to find and spread information. Many secrets and recent events could be heard from here.

"The situation has changed, recently, at the Grand Southern Prefecture. Big events happened one after another. Maybe it would even spread to Fire Beacon City in the near future!" A cultivator who had just escaped from Violet Firmament City spoke.

"I don't know anything about this. It has to be stuff that had only recently happened, right? A few big events?" Another voice appeared.

"This matter is a long tale. First, we have to begin with the traitor from the Feng Clan, the son of an evil demon — Feng Feiyun."

After hearing his name, Feng Feiyun became interested and channeled spirit energy into his ears in order to carefully listen.

A person close by answered: "I have also heard of news regarding the son of the evil demon. Some people said that the evil blood in his body had awakened, and he could even fight against experts of the Giant rank at the battle back at Jing Huan Mountain. His talent is even higher than geniuses of the Grand Historical level."

These people were discussing nonstop and inadvertently attracted the attention of everyone around them.

"It is just an exaggeration! If the talent of that shitty son of the evil demon was at the level of Grand Historical geniuses, then he would be renowned throughout the world by now, and no one wouldn't know his name."

An old voice came from another room on the fifth floor.

This voice was very familiar!

Feng Feiyun slightly shifted his gaze to the left, then he smirked. The royal uncle of the Po Luo Country also came to the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, and he was inside the room next to Feng Feiyun. This world is

truly small for enemies. It seemed like there were hidden dragons and crouching tigers inside the pavilion. Anyone who could enter the fifth floor all had great backgrounds.

“This is not too clear. In the end, people who escaped Jing Huan Mountain alive were too few. The living ones all kept their mouths shut regarding what happened that day. It was as if they were afraid of something.” A cultivator dressed in white replied.

“What a joke!” The Po Luo Country’s royal uncle let out a mocking laughter.

After a short silence, someone else added: “Even though the cultivation of the evil demon’s son could be a bit exaggerated, one thing is for certain: Feng Feiyun is the slave of that demonic evil woman. He was the one who personally revived the evil woman, resulting in the death of millions. The bustling Violet Firmament City that existed for a few thousand years turned into a death zone in one night as blood painted the city red with corpses all over. The Feng Clan, the Qin Clan, and the Grand Development Immortal Gate all had more than half of their members decimated, and the rest had to escape from the city in order to avoid the evil woman.”

“Cultivators could still escape, but mortals could do nothing but despair. I saw — with my own eyes — a young girl around the age of three being eaten alive by a corpse monk. That battle was too horrible; there was even a Giant expert who was nailed to the ancient city walls as his soul bellowed, clamoring all the way to the heavens. He cried for three days and three nights before his blood ran dry and died.”

“Fresh blood gave the sky a shade of pink as blood energy turned into crimson clouds that hovered above the city for days.”

“This disaster did not end there. After the evil woman seized the main city, she reached over to the nearby provinces. In just a few short days, three counties and seventy-four cities of the Grand Southern Prefecture were completely massacred by her. The deaths could not be counted, and many people became blood corpses from the hatred. They turned into a corpse army and began to attack the other counties in the prefecture. This calamity will surely spread to Fire Beacon City. At that time, blood will run like the rivers at this place.”

“This is all because of that demon’s son, Feng Feiyun; the dog servant of the evil woman, the traitor of the human race. All the powers of the Grand Southern Prefecture has started an evil-slaying alliance, including more than ten heaven-defying geniuses. As long as Feng Feiyun shows up, they will decapitate him and use his blood to appease the people who died under the hands of the evil woman.”

The cultivator dressed in white was full of grievances and was outraged. And this passion was spread to the other listeners as all of them started to curse Feng Feiyun.

“Pah! Truly nonsense. The evil woman woke up by herself, yet a few idiots all blamed it on Feng Feiyun. What about this evil-killing alliance; only them alone want to deal with Feng Feiyun? So funny, Feng Feiyun’s one finger is enough to kill all of them.” A voice that sounds like a man but also like a woman came from one of the rooms. This person intended to hide their identity, so there was a change of voice.

However, this person’s age was surely not high.

Chapter 137: Jade Cicada (Yu Chan)



“Are you kidding me? This matter was spread all over the Grand Southern Prefecture, so how could it be false?” The cultivator dressed in white burst out in laughter.

All the cultivators nearby also laughed; even the brothel women were smiling while covering their mouths.

A chilling air came from the other room as this person coldly snorted: “I dare you to badmouth him one more time.”

“Why wouldn’t I dare? Feng Feiyun is the henchman of the evil woman, an enemy of humanity. Anyone would have the rights to kill him. If he appears in front of me, I will stomp him flat on the ground... Haha...” The laughing cultivator dressed in white suddenly grabbed his neck. Blood kept on seeping out of his fingers, staining his hands red.

Drop by drop, blood dripped down to the floor, issuing ticking sounds!

His eyes were wide open as he began to tremble before he twitchingly fell to the ground as his life abandoned him.

The corpse was covered by ice and finally, it burst into bloody icy remnants.

This death was too horrifying and made the rest of the pavilion become silent. Even the heartbeats of everyone could be heard.

“If anyone else dares to speak ill of Feng Feiyun, this will be the result!”

People looked over at the room with the faint burning candle light while appalled. They knew that there was a top level genius in the cultivation world inside, so they didn’t dare to utter a word; they were obviously stricken with fear.

Only the royal uncle of the Po Luo Country snorted, but he also didn’t say anything. The silence came again, followed by the sounds of wine cups touching as the party began once more.

Feng Feiyun frowned and realized that the person who had just spoken was also on the fifth floor just opposite of his room.

The fifth floor had six rooms that created a circle.

Clearly, that person was also a cultivator of the God Base realm, but who on earth was this person?

Everybody criticized him, but this person stood up and spoke a word of justice for Feiyun, and he even killed for it.

Feng Feiyun closed his eyes and wanted to use his spirit sense to first feel it, but there was a gentle power stopping him. He simply perceived that it was a mere emptiness and could only give up in the end.

On the seventh floor of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, there were thick, vast white clouds covering the mountains and pavilions that hovered in the sky. One could even hear the crisp and clear sounds of running water along with faint zither melodies. All of this culminated into an illusion that seemed to be the land of the immortals.

There was a servant with two bobs tied up in her hair. She was around the age of twelve or thirteen and had a polite countenance while wearing a little pink dress; it was easy to tell that she was a beauty. Her hand held a jade-green lantern as she came out from one of the floating pavilions and stood on the seventh floor, looking down below.

“There are three ladies tonight with red plaques!” The little girl had jade eyes and beautiful brows. Even though her voice was young, it resonated throughout the entire Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

Only the top ten girls of the pavilion would have red plaques. This meant that there were three ladies tonight within the top ten that were willing to go out and play a tune or dance. As long as the price was high enough, they might even be willing to serve drinks and entertain guests.

After the little girl spoke, the pavilion turned silent once again for everyone knew that the real main course had begun.

The little girl took out a red plaque and gently glanced around before speaking: “Ninth red plaque, Lady Yu Chan. Lady Yu Chan is seventeen years old, versed in stringed instruments, and had learned under Great National Maestro Jing Wuyin. She once entered the state of becoming one with the heavens with her musical skill. Outside of this, Yu Chan also had an impeccable memorization skill and will never forget anything she had read. She had read more than thirty thousand literature works and is knowledgeable in many worldly matters. She’s truly worthy of being labeled an all-erudite master.”

“The auction begins, we’ll start at one hundred gold coins!” She continued on. One hundred gold coins were equivalent to one million bronze coins. It was an absolutely monstrous amount to ordinary people, an amount that could last them a lifetime, but this was not close to the price for one of Yu Chan’s tune.

People had already raised the bids as it quickly soared to five hundred gold coins!

“Motherfucker, the women here are really expensive. If this keeps up, it would take thousands of gold coins just to see this Lady Yu Chan’s face!” Wang Meng — once again — slammed the table hard.

Liu Qinsheng drank the fine wine that was poured by the girl in his embrace as he shook his head and smiled: “I don’t think so. I have already researched about this Lady Yu Chan. This is a new person, and I think her first night is still available. Plus, she learned music from Grand National Maestro Jing Wuyin; just the three words Jing Wuyin alone is worth more than ten thousand gold coins. Many people probably came here for Yu Chan’s first night; I predict that the price will be as high as the heavens tonight.”

Wang Meng lamented with a sigh: “We only have thirty thousand gold coins. Even if we could win the bid for her, I’m afraid we won’t have much left.”

“If we can’t do it, I’ll just make mincemeat out of anyone who bids against us.” Wu Jiu tapped the steel saber on his back and said.

“Forget it! Fire Beacon City is a place where villains gather, and this Supreme Beauty Pavilion is where the extreme evils congregate. I have sensed the presence of many experts, and there are a few characters that are infinitely close to grand completion God Base.” Liu Qinsheng spoke.

Wang Meng and Wu Jiu started to sigh sorrowfully again!

Feng Feiyun simply tapped on the table with his finger while an enigmatic smile was always on his face.

“3,000 gold coins!” Suddenly, the price had been raised thirty times.

“I bid 10,000 gold coins!” This price suddenly shocked the audience.

A group of black iron armored men walked in from the Supreme Beauty Pavilion’s main door. The leading man was Luo Lin, who had been ferociously beaten by Feng Feiyun’s crowd outside of the city. He was also the captain of the Qilin cavalry and had an early God Base cultivation.

Luo Lin was still wearing the chilling battle armor and only revealed his handsome face. He smiled and glanced over all the girls inside the pavilion, showing off his cool and playful expression.

There were ten armored men right behind him. These ten all exuded a monstrous aura; the word “war” was carved on their battle helmets.

Many cultivators knew to take a few steps back for very few people in Fire Beacon City didn’t recognize this group of men.

Luo Lin, son of the Three Mysterious Gate’s master, along with the ten generals of Fire Beacon City.

They represent the two great powers, the Three Mysterious Gate and the Godly Martial Army. Only a few seclusive monsters would dare to provoke both of these great powers at the same time.

“Of course Luo Lin is here. The Three Mysterious Gate is famous for being ludicrously rich, who here could actually beat him?”

“Even if people want to bid, they have to think about whether they can offend the Three Mysterious Gate and the Godly Martial Army or not. It seems like Young Master Luo will be in a one-man show tonight. We can only watch as all the red plaque girls go into his embrace, or maybe even his bed.”

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While a few cultivators were lamenting and shaking their heads, a discordant voice appeared: “10,001 gold coins!”

This voice came from a room on the fifth floor.

Luo Lin frowned; he then looked at the fifth floor. Even though he was annoyed at this person who dared to mess with his bid, he didn’t place them in his eyes. He brought the ten generals along while going up the stairs made from mahogany. There was already a servant leading the way.

“11,000 gold coins!” As Luo Lin was walking up the stairs, he confidently bid.

“11,001 gold coins!” The lazy and languid voice from that same room came again.

Everyone could tell that this person was causing trouble on purpose for Luo Lin; otherwise, he wouldn’t increase the price by just one gold coin each time.

Who would be so bold as to provoke the only son of the Three Mysterious Gate’s master?

The person bidding was not Feng Feiyun, it came from the room of the Po Luo royal uncle. However, it was not the royal uncle, but a young man.

Of course it was him. He will always be in places where there are beauties.

After hearing the lazy voice, Feng Feiyun immediately knew who the person in that room was. He couldn't help but smile while slowly tasting his wine.

"15,000 gold coins!" Luo Lin's voice became a bit cold as a trace of anger was born.

"15,001 gold coins!" The lazy voice was still the same, just like a person who was weak from being drowned in too much sex and alcohol. However, Feng Feiyun knew that this person was absolutely not a weakling.

How could one of the Grand Historical geniuses, a prince of the Po Luo Country, a person considered as the world's most attractive man, Young Noble Flawless, be a weakling?

"Haha! It seems like Luo Lin is stepping on a nail this time!" Luotuo Zi burst out in laughter.

Liu Qinsheng was more serious. He shook his head and added: "This place is inside Fire Beacon City, it's not outside of the city. Plus, this time, Luo Lin brought the ten generals of the Godly Martial Army, not the trash of the Qilin Cavalry. The ten generals are all experienced experts who survived countless deadly battles. No matter whether it is their cultivation, will, or battle prowess, it is not something that ordinary cultivators could compare to. This is why the villains in Fire Beacon City are afraid of them."

"That's right. If it was outside the city, we can beat the little brat Luo Lin at any time and then run away. However, inside Fire Beacon City, even a grand completion God Base cultivator would have a hard time escaping."

"Daniu, what do you think about this matter?" Liu Qinsheng asked.

There was a pondering smile on Feng Feiyun face. He replied: "Just wait and watch the show! When necessary, we will interfere. It will be very interesting at that time! Hehe!"

On the seventh floor of the pavilion, several supreme beauties gathered in one place and looked through a water mirror to see what was going on below. Some were happy and some were annoyed.

"The man who dares to bid against a useless young master like Luo Lin is a real man!" Yu Chan's beautiful eyes carried a deep and charming intent as she smiled elegantly like a white apricot filled with ethereal grace.

All the girls were beauties capable of toppling citadels. They continuously nodded their heads to show their accordance.

### Chapter 138: Battle at the Brothel (1)

The Three Mysterious Gate was a large immortal gate with more than ten thousand followers; the number of experts was as numerous as the clouds. It was under the Ji Clan's banner and was on equal footing with the city lord of Fire Beacon City.

Luo Lin naturally would not place anyone in his sight within Fire Beacon City.

"20,000 gold coins!" Luo Lin made it to the fifth floor as his heavy black armor banged on the wooden balcony, lifting up a layer of gray dust.

20,000 gold coins was a massive sum and enough for Lady Yu Chan to personally host them.

20,000 gold coins was, of course, not a small sum to Luo Lin, but it was still within his capabilities. The Three Mysterious Gate's fortune came from its mines, and the price of one True Mysterious Spirit Stone was equivalent to hundreds of thousands of gold coins.

"20,001 gold coins!" Young Noble Flawless' voice was still relaxed; it was as if he didn't put 20,000 gold coins — nor Luo Lin — in his eyes.

At this moment, the entire pavilion was silent. Many people were in awe because of the 20,000 gold coins while others couldn't move because of the aura from the ten generals.

Feng Feiyun still had a smile on his face and suddenly signaled to Liu Qinsheng with a glance.

Liu Qinsheng got the hint as he laughed. He coughed twice and began to speak: "Lady Yu Chan is a beauty of our kingdom. 20,000 gold coins to invite the lady to play us a tune is truly an insult. Does no one else dare to name a higher price?"

The four bandits were the type that loved causing chaos, so Wang Meng slammed down hard on the table and shouted: "If I was as rich as Young Master Luo, then I would directly raise the price to 30,000 gold coins!"

"30,000 gold coins really is nothing to Young Master Luo!" Luotuo Zi smilingly added.

Luo Lin glared at the room next door. Even though he knew these people were provoking him, he maintained an enjoyable glow while saying: "30,000 gold coins!"

Whoa!

After this bid came out, the entire scene was shocked. Each and every cultivator almost stood up from their seats.

20,000 gold coins was already scary enough, but now, it jumped all the way up to 30,000 gold coins. If it was any other day, then this price was enough to invite two red plaque ladies.

"This is just burning money away!"

"Only the young master of the Three Mysterious Gate would be able to do this. It seems like no one else will raise the price, 30,000 gold coins is already too much."

"It seems like Lady Yu Chan will surely be a guest for Luo Lin's bed tonight!"

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Many women inside the Supreme Beauty Pavilion threw alluring glances at Luo Lin and put on their most voluptuous stances, wanting to seduce this god of wealth under their skirts.

However, Luo Lin didn't give them a single glimpse. He was already tired of playing with this level of women. Only red plaque girls were able to stimulate him. He could already imagine Yu Chan trapped beneath his body, causing him to shiver in pleasure.

"30,001 gold coins." Young Noble Flawless casually bid.

The smile on Luo Lin suddenly froze as a killing intent flashed in his eyes. He glared towards the scarlet room and looked through the purple curtain in the window. He could faintly see a young man smiling contemptuously at him.

“Truly not knowing life from death!” One of the ten generals rushed out and each step took him nine meters far to directly arrive at this room.

This general was in full body armor; the stench of blood after many years of bloodshed could not be washed away; instead, the smell was filled with the accumulated grievances of the dead.

Blood energy — along with an aura of grievances — rotated around his body, transforming into a terrifying image of a “dead warrior.”

“Awwwrw!” This translucent dead warrior image roared as the general pierced through the room with an energy hand as he invaded.

“Bam!”

The door to the room suddenly closed. No one could clearly see who was inside nor was any sound coming from it.

The ten generals were all peak God Base characters and had survived countless battles. As they were baptized with the blood of war, any of them was able to fight against three peak God Base cultivators.

No one dared to stop these powerful characters from killing.

There must be blood everywhere Inside this room...

“Bam!”

A black figure was thrown out from the room and smashed the railings on the fifth floor, then it fell all the way down to the ground on the first floor. The thick iron armor caused many cracks on the ground.

This was... this was actually a general!

This general feared by everyone inside Fire Beacon City had numerous deep footprints engraved on his helmet, causing it to cave inward. He was passed out on the ground — completely motionless.

“Creak...”

The Po Luo Country’s royal uncle came out from the elegant room and stood on the fifth floor’s balcony while smiling at the group of Luo Lin from afar: “Anyone else who dares to take one step in this room will not just be simply kicked on the head like him.”

The royal uncle then waved his sleeve and went back inside the room.

To be able to kick a powerful general flying away and render him unconscious on the floor... There must be a supreme expert inside the elegant room.

“You dare to be so arrogant inside Fire Beacon City? Today, I actually want to see what kind of god you are.” Luo Lin became even more cold and wanted to bring the nine generals to break in at the same time.

Many cultivators held their breaths and looked up at the fifth floor in anticipation for the eventual great battle.

Feng Feiyun slightly smirked as he changed his voice and spoke: “Young Master Luo, you should rethink it ah!”

Luo Lin suddenly paused and looked at the room next to the elegant room as he coldly spoke: “What are you trying to say?”

“I don’t want you to suffer heavy losses and mess with someone you don’t know about.” Feng Feiyun naturally didn’t want to save Luo Lin, but he didn’t want him to die at this place to Young Noble Flawless.

Luo Lin, this rich young master, still had some use to Feng Feiyun!

“Haha!” Not only Luo Lin, but all nine generals burst out in laughter.

“At Fire Beacon City, is there still someone I don’t dare to mess with?” Luo Lin arched his chest with his nose up high in the air; he was filled with arrogance.

Feng Feiyun then slowly explained: “I’m afraid Young Noble Flawless will not be happy with your words.”

The moment the three words “Young Noble Flawless” came out, all the laughter disappeared and was replaced by gasps.

“The person in the elegant room is the legendary Young Noble Flawless?”

“Oh god! I was wondering why the royal uncle of the Po Luo Country came out of that room. So it was because Young Noble Flawless was inside.”

“No wonder why he could kick a general away so easily. What kind of character is Young Noble Flawless? He is the hero of this generation, someone who has never tasted defeat!”

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Many cultivators went wild, especially the stunning beauties. Their eyes became bright as they were excited about Young Noble Flawless, who was considered the most handsome man in the world. He actually came to the Supreme Beauty Pavilion?

The three words “Young Noble Flawless” was enough to let all the girls in this world to scream and become crazy.

Meanwhile, Luo Lin’s face changed while the nine generals slightly trembled all over before gathering all of their battle intent in preparation for a fight to the death at any moment.

No one could stay calm while facing an opponent like Young Noble Flawless. Even though they had survived numerous battlefields, they still gradually tensed up.

Young Noble Flawless gently tapped on his table while smiling: “Which friend might you be to be able to recognize me?”

The entire Supreme Beauty Pavilion went crazy as Young Noble Flawless voiced his confirmation.

At this moment, only Feng Feiyun and Young Noble Flawless were able to be relaxed!

Feng Feiyun also gently knocked on the table twice while he smilingly spoke: “Young Noble Flawless only loves and remembers beauties. I am a nobody, so such a great character like you will naturally not keep me in mind.”

Feng Feiyun continued on: “Young Master Luo and Young Noble Flawless are both dragons and phoenixes among men. It is not the way of gentlemen to fight at a flowery place like this. I, this nobody, have a suggestion: Tonight, we will only compete with bidding and will not compete with cultivation!”

Luo Lin clearly knew that this was Feng Feiyun helping him by allowing him an easy way out. In the end, even if he cultivated for thirty more years, he would not be able to compare to Young Noble Flawless. Thus, he quickly spoke: “I agree. I, of course, have to give Young Noble Flawless some face.”

“Competing with money... I like it!” Young Noble Flawless gently laughed.

Luo Lin also laughed!

Feng Feiyun, of course, also laughed even more joyously as he thought in this head: ‘Wait a little longer and see if you all can still laugh!’

Chapter 139: Battle at the Brothel (2)

Under the lead of a servant, Luo Lin and the other nine generals entered a private room. Then, the red door was shut.

At this point, four out of the six high-class rooms on the fifth floor were occupied.

The first room to the south had five people — Feng Feiyun and the four bandits.

The second room to the left of Feng Feiyun’s had Young Noble Flawless and the royal uncle from the Po Luo Country.

The third was to the north with the mysterious person who backed up Feng Feiyun. Even though it was unknown whether the person was male or female, it was most likely a friend and not an enemy.

The fourth room to the right was the group of Luo Lin and the nine generals.

Tonight, the fifth floor of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion could be described as a gathering of big shots. There was the young master of the Three Mysterious Gate and Young Noble Flawless, but the most mystifying aspect of the people downstairs was the groups in the north and south rooms.

Many people started to ponder about the origins of these two.

The supreme beauties on the seventh floor were also alarmed. Even those who were not on the red plaques came out from their rooms to look at the blue water mirror with their pretty, crystal eyes that resembled the clear moon.

“A battle between dragons and tigers will happen tonight. It won’t be just a simple auction. These famous people from the cultivation world will not be able to bear losing.” A woman dressed in a red brocade robe gently leaned on the jade balcony above with her mysterious charming eyes that were capable of stealing the souls of men.



“This reminds me of the competition ten years ago at the Godly Capital. At that moment, all the kings of the younger generation gathered at the Beauty’s Smile Pavilion. Descendants of the four great clans, princes of the Godly Jin Dynasty, the young leader of the Dao Gate, the young lord of the Divine Spirit Temple, the descendant of the Sen Luo Temple, the young corpse master of the Southern Prefecture, the witchcraft genius of the Ancient Jiang race... At that moment, it was truly a battle between dragons and tigers. All of them were young leaders of all the great powers. They fought ruthlessly just to support the goddesses in their hearts.”

“It was the real burning of money at that time. Millions of gold colds were spent along with all types of Spirit Treasures and Spirit Weapons just for the smiles of the beauties. I still haven’t forgotten the impressive scene of all the young kings competing.” A woman with the appearance of a heavenly goddess spoke carefully. Even though the scene today at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion was not as majestic as the competition at the capital ten years ago, there were many famous young characters here today. At the moment, only Young Noble Flawless and Luo Lin showed themselves. There were many heaven-defying geniuses who came from Violet Firmament City and were present at the pavilion. They were situated on the sixth floor and had been keeping quiet this whole time.

Of course there will be a storm tonight. Young people were always passionate and free with their passionate romance. To be able to win a woman was tantamount to winning face; none of them would be willing to admit defeat.

A great battle will also most likely take place, and it won’t stay at a simple auction. The so-called rules will be easily broken.

“Young Noble Flawless is the Po Luo Country’s prince, and he is also recognized as the future heir to the throne. He is extremely wealthy and very few could match him. Luo Lin competing with him will — without a doubt — end in his defeat.” Yu Chan was holding a scroll with her slender fingers while her other hand had a bronze brush as she gently outlined a drawing above the scroll in a calm and elegant demeanor.

“Rumor has it that the Po Luo Country has an extremely fierce person. Four hundred years ago, he arrived at the Godly Jin Dynasty and challenged everyone. He even defeated more than thirty experts of the Giant level. His fierce name was extremely renowned with an unstoppable momentum. Later on, he was defeated by a mysterious grand character, so he went back into seclusion at the Po Luo Country and never stepped inside the Godly Jin Dynasty again. I heard that Young Noble Flawless was the only disciple of this extremely fierce person.”

“I had also heard about this man’s legend. Even the four great clans are dreary of this person. With such a powerful backing, Young Noble Flawless is absolutely the best choice.”

“Hongyan, what do you think?” Yu Chan turned back and looked at the white mist.

The mist was like red cotton threads with the appearance of an aquatic weeping willow on a sunny spring day.

A supreme figure sat on the balcony above, observing the moon in the sky. She faintly sighed: “Young Noble Flawless is not a simple character. I’m afraid that before you could charm him, you would have already been enchanted by him. If I want to give myself to someone, then it has to be someone who

truly has a great background, great talents, and great intelligence. Only such a person would be able to help me save... complete that matter, and that person will be worthy of me giving myself to him for my entire life.”

“Even though Young Noble Flawless’s backing is great, but four hundred years has passed. That fierce person might have already become part of the heaven and earth again... Aiiz! At the very least, he is still considered one of the candidates in my mind.”

Nangong Hongyan’s beautiful voice resembled an oriole’s singing; however, there was a hidden bitterness within. Her enemy was truly too powerful and had a mighty organization at their back. Only by selecting the best man and borrowing his power would she be able to defeat her enemy.

She was just a woman, and she needed a huge amount of power.

The extremely fierce man behind Young Noble Flawless had such power.

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The auction resumed again downstairs!

Even though Luo Lin was aware of Young Noble Flawless’s identity, he refused to concede. In the end, there were too many cultivators inside the pavilion. If he truly yielded before Young Noble Flawless’s prestige, then he would not be able to even dream about holding his head high in Fire Beacon City in the future.

‘I will not necessarily lose to you when it comes to wealth.’ Luo Lin had such a thought in his mind. He bit his teeth as he named a price as high as the sky: “40,000 gold coins!”

Young Noble Flawless rubbed his hands as he smilingly spoke: “Young Master Luo is truly a bold spender, 40,000 gold coins is not a small sum ah!”

“Along with her peerless literary skills, Lady Yu Chan’s string melodies are amazing. To be able to enjoy her presence alone for one night, 40,000 gold coins is not a considerable sum.” Luo Lin initially only wanted to invite the ten generals to the pavilion for an adventurous night, then ask them to kill those bandits who beat him outside of the city, but who would have thought that there were so many great characters gathering tonight.

40,000 gold coins was already a monstrous sum. Luo Lin would not be able to afford a higher price for much longer so, at this moment, he could only pray that Young Noble Flawless would not raise the price.

However, his prayer has obviously not been heard!

Young Noble Flawless smilingly replied: “Well said. Lady Yu Chan is indeed a talented girl amidst the mundane circumstance. This price is too low, it’s truly an insult to her. I will not only add one gold coin... Well... 50,000 gold coins.”

“Bam!” The nervous Luo Lin directly crushed the wine cup in his hand as he tightly grasped his palms. He wanted to bid again, but a general by his side quickly consoled him: “50,000 is an astronomical price, there is no need to spend so much just for a woman. Just give Yu Chan to him. Aren’t there three red plaque girls tonight? We will just have to wait for the other two later.”

50,000 gold coins were still within Luo Lin's acceptable range, but it was not worth it for a ninth-ranked lady.

Some people started to shout his name. Luo Lin immediately gave a sigh and spoke in order to save some face: "I think so as well."

Luo Lin no longer bid!

A young female servant on the seventh floor — with a cute smiling expression — spoke: "Young Noble Flawless is not only a prince, but also the prince inside the hearts of many girls. 50,000 gold coins — truly so generous. This would cause all the other heroes in the world to bow their heads. With such charm, maybe he will imprison the young soul of Big Sister Yu Chan tonight and be able to spend a wonderful night with the beauty."

Young Noble Flawless only slightly smiled; the harmony of his smile was even more alluring than the smiles of women!

On the seventh floor, Yu Chan threw down her bronze pen as her supremely crafted features revealed an intelligent smile. She stood up and said: "Hongyan, I will go test him for you, to see if this Young Noble Flawless is worthy of your selection or not."

"Thank you, Yu Chan!" Nangong Hongyan was the number one beauty of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, but she was not arrogant. These women directly used their names to address the others.

Yu Chan put on a white dress as her cotton strands trailed along the ground. Her sleeves gently shook back and forth as she was leaving.

But at this time, inside one of the private rooms, a voice suddenly appeared: "I bid 100,000 gold coins!"

The moment this voice came out, not only did the cultivators inside the pavilion almost fall out of their chairs from astonishment, but even Young Noble Flawless was a bit stunned and almost stood up.

Meanwhile, Yu Chan also abruptly stopped her steps!

All the pretty women on the seventh floor were surprised, and they all gazed towards the water mirror.

"Who is causing trouble?" A pretty woman asked.

Everyone looked at the room next to Young Noble Flawless. 100,000 gold coins were truly shocking; it had to be another king of the younger generation, right?

Chapter 140: Battle at the Brothel (3)

The 100,000 coins bid, naturally, was shouted out by Feng Feiyun!

It did not only intimidate the cultivators outside, but also the four bandits in the room.

"Daniu, where do we have 100,000 gold coins?" Liu Qinsheng quietly whispered.

"One cannot casually call out prices at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. There is a great power behind it; it is not wise to cause trouble at this place." Wang Meng actually offered a word of advice — a truly rare scene.

They all knew that Feng Feiyun only had 30,000 gold coins and could not take out 100,000 gold coins.

Feng Feiyun confidently motioned his hand to tell the four bandits to calm down, then he quickly shouted: “100,000 gold coins to this young master is just like nine oxen losing one strand of hair. If anyone wants to try, this young master will take you on all the way.”

The moment his words resonated throughout the pavilion, several powerful divine senses swept towards him.

Only peak God Base cultivators would be able to spread their divine sense in order to see the many things invisible to the naked eye. Other people might not be able to sense the approaching divine senses, but Feng Feiyun’s spiritual awareness was extremely sharp and ten times more powerful than these divine senses.

“Hmph!” With one finger, Feng Feiyun gently waved in the air and a spirit energy arc formed around his body.

“Bang, bang!”

All the divine senses that came to spy on him immediately shattered!

“Oh!”

The people who tried to check Feng Feiyun’s identity all failed and didn’t even catch a glimpse of him. They then knew that he was someone versed in formations, so they stopped sending more divine senses.

At this moment, Young Noble Flawless — next to Feng Feiyun — recovered his calm and indifferent manner. A gentle smile appeared on his face as he spoke: “This Su Yun is even more curious about you, friend. An ordinary person could not afford to take out 100,000 gold coins.”

At this moment, the stage belonged to Feng Feiyun and Young Noble Flawless. The other people were just waiting for the result and no one else dared to bid.

Feng Feiyun clearly knew just how extremely wealthy Young Noble Flawless was. 100,000 gold coins was a gigantic amount to others, but it definitely would not be able to deter him.

He was able to build a palace made from gold, so it was clear that he did not mind wasting money.

“If Young Noble Flawless wants to keep bidding, then even though I am just a nobody, I will still try my best.” Feng Feiyun smilingly replied.

“No, no, you are clearly an old friend of mine. Even though I cannot guess who you are at this moment, but if you are a friend, then it is not an issue giving Lady Yu Chan to you.” Young Noble Flawless attentively began to predict the identity of the person next door. However, even with his excellent wit, he could not relate this person to Feng Feiyun... In the end, Feng Feiyun was only a dispirited remnant chased away from his own family.

This was only the beginning. Even the secretive characters who were not bidding still thought that 100,000 gold coins was a high price and so, they had no intention to bid. They wanted to save their money for the two remaining red plaque girls.

The little servant girl smiled sweetly and said: "At the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, one must pay the winning bid first before Lady Yu Chan will appear."

100,000 gold coins was not an amount available to any ordinary person, so the reason why the ladies chose to do it this way was to prevent intentional troublemakers. In fact, many cultivators inside the pavilion were secretly smirking and believed that the person who just bid will not come up with 100,000 gold coins.

These type of troublemakers were there every year and it wasn't a surprising matter.

Feng Feiyun slightly opened the iron chest and took out a large stack of golden paper. From just the little crack of the opened chest, a golden light erupted from within, dyeing the entire room into a golden shade.

"Bam!"

The iron chest was closed again!

Feng Feiyun held 100,000 gold coins worth of paper money with two fingers, then he handed it over to Wang Meng and smilingly said: "Go hand it to Lady Yu Chan, let her know the style of the rich."

Wang Meng's initially big eyes were wide open like a pair of fish eyes. His hand was shivering a bit while accepting the paper money. He licked his lips a bit before suddenly opening the door and proudly walked outside.

"Open your eyes and look closely, 100,000 gold paper money. Now you know what a rich person looks like!" Wang Meng walked across the fifth floor's corridor while spreading the paper money in his hands in the most brandish style. He shouted across the entire pavilion with a roar, causing even the lanterns hanging up above to shake continuously.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun and the other three bandits facepalmed inside their private room. This was too embarrassing; if they knew this would happen, they wouldn't have sent him out.

Has this fellow never seen gold before?

It couldn't be helped, however. Even though each time the Huang Feng bandits looted, it was always a monstrous sum, but all of it was always given to the Third Boss. Their shares didn't amount to much so 100,000 gold coins to them was a great sum.

"Daniu, how much money is left in the chest?" Liu Qinsheng gauged the iron chest with his gaze and felt that Feng Feiyun was becoming even more enigmatic.

Feng Feiyun simply shook his head while smiling and didn't reveal the amount of gold inside the chest.

The bandits became even more curious after seeing his reaction, but they didn't ask again.

"Bang!" Luo Lin broke the corner of his table with one blow for he recognized Wang Meng's voice and coldly exclaimed: "So it is them!"

He was filled with hatred after being beaten into a pig head by the group of Feng Feiyun outside of the city. This world was truly small for enemies; he didn't expect to meet them again at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

A general asked: "Luo Lin, the people you want us to kill are these guys?"

"Yes, if Generals could kill these five peasants, I, Luo Lin, will greatly repay this gratitude." Luo Lin replied.

"To be able to spend 100,000 gold coins... Then they must have even more money on them. Even if you didn't ask us, they would still be dead for sure." The nine generals were not of the moralistic crowd. The moment they saw 100,00 gold coins, their killing intent surged. Even though they couldn't provoke Young Noble Flawless, that didn't mean they couldn't provoke these five peasants.

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"They actually took out 100,000 gold coins, their identities must not be trivial. Maybe it is a young master from a great power on a traveling trip; I will try to find out his true identity." Yu Chan accepted the 100,000 gold coins and held a guqin as she leisurely walked outside.

Wang Meng was waiting outside. This two meter tall man, after seeing Yu Chan, suddenly drooled from the corner of his mouth. It dripped onto the floor, creating a plopping noise.

100,000 gold coins to invite her out was not expensive at all! This was his thought at the moment!

Yu Chan had just finished her coming of age ceremony. She was slender with a thin waist while wearing a stainless white dress. Her milk-white skin appeared to be extremely soft and alluring to the touch.

She carried a seven-string guqin and came out from the faint mist like a goddess descending down from the heavens to be lost among the mundane earth.

Yu Chan and Wang Meng created a sharp contrast, just like the beauty and the beast.

Her smile and speech were very natural, and it caused Wang Meng to have a nosebleed. She then spoke soft words: "Big Brother, do you need a handkerchief?"

"No... No... No need, no need..." Wang Meng directly used his sleeve to wipe the blood off his nose. He arched his chest and said: "Please come with me, Lady Yu Chan. Our big brother has been eagerly waiting for you for a long time now."

Yu Chan followed behind Wang Meng and became even more cute and petite. She smiled and asked: "Your big brother likes to listen to the guqin?"

"He? He doesn't like music and can't play it either ah! He just wants to sleep with Lady Yu Chan. It is best if Lady Yu Chan takes the initiative, his body... has a little problem! Of course you understand, haha!" Wang Meng said in a low voice.

Because Feng Feiyun didn't take Ji Cangyue on the spot last time, there was a rumor that spread across the Huang Feng Ridge stating that Feng Feiyun's body was sickly and he couldn't perform that one thing!

"Phoosh!"

Having heard this, Feng Feiyun's face almost met the table. Motherfucker, this bastard! He cannot keep his mouth shut!

A black frown started to form on Yu Chan's forehead, but she was still smiling as charmingly as before: "Your big brother must be a young handsome talent. Being gifted in both martial arts and literature, he must have a great background, right?"

"He... Uh. Of course, our big brother is surely young and talented, and also handsome and gifted. He's as good-looking as a banished immortal, the best among the Huang Feng Ridge's top ten youths..." Wang Meng smilingly answered.

'I actually thought I could have a discussion with him regarding music and literature!' Yu Chan was extremely disappointed. From seeing this slovenly brute, one could see that their big brother must not be much better. He was most likely a shirtless brute with a dark and barbaric face.

Plus, this big guy had also said that their big brother was a man without love for literature or arts, he simply only wanted to sleep with her — oh heavens! 'Why did I have to meet such a person!?'

Yu Chan really did not want to meet the person inside. If she didn't already collect the 100,000 gold coins, then she most likely would have walked away at this very moment.

Wang Meng opened the red wooden doors with an exaggerated laughter. Even though he thought his laugh was friendly and hospitable, but from Yu Chan's perspective, his laugh belonged to a bandit who had just captured a girl to make her their wife — frightening enough to make a girl cry.

Yu Chan looked at the opened door and felt as if she was — step by step — going into a bandit's cave.