

Chapter 141: Battle at the Brothel (4)

Yu Chan was a woman with an aura as elegant as an orchid flower, stemming from her pure heart that was as sweet as a cumaru tree.

“This is our big brother!” Wang Meng proudly pointed at Feng Feiyun.

A hunchback, a vicious bald brute, a middle-aged man with a smile that was not a smile, and also a young beggar!

The scene inside this private room was even worse than her imagination. It was indeed just like going to a bandit or refugee camp. However, these people looked so strange yet they were able to afford 100,000 gold coins.

Although Yu Chan was only near seventeen years old this year, her wisdom was far greater than other girls of the same age. She assumed that these men didn't have any great origin and it was more like they had just picked up 100,000 golden paper from the street and immediately came here to the brothel.

“Wow!”

Luotuo Zi and Wu Jiu were stunned as they glared intensely at Yu Chan who was walking in. Their noses also started bleeding and the blood constantly dripped to the ground, staining the floor red.

Seeing such a scene, Yu Chan gently bit her lips and wished that she could turn around and instantly leave for she didn't want to stay at this disgusting place a second longer.

She was really disappointed.

‘I'll just play a tune to make them happy then immediately leave.’

Even though she had such thoughts in her mind, her face still maintained an auspicious fairy-like smile as her hair gently swayed. She slightly bowed down towards Feng Feiyun and softly spoke: “Yu Chan greets... young masters and am happy to play a tune for entertainment!”

After finishing her words, she held the guqin and walked over towards the platform with the curtain and didn't even glance at the few bandits.

Feng Feiyun was clever; he naturally understood that his current appearance was not very flattering and it disappointed the lady. A woman naturally would not like a man who wasn't at a certain level of attractiveness. However, if a man had enough money, then he will also become very handsome in the eyes of women.

“Wu Jiu, send 300,000 gold coins over to Lady Yu Chan as a greeting gift.” Feng Feiyun played with his wine cup in one hand while taking out 300,000 gold coins worth of paper money and handed it over to Wu Jiu so that he could bring it over.

Yu Chan, who was lifting the white curtain, suddenly stopped after hearing these words. Her heart suddenly jumped; 300,000 gold coins, what was this man's identity?

Even though there were torrential waves in her heart, Yu Chan still maintained a calm expression as she turned around and glanced at Feng Feiyun with her pretty crescent eyes while speaking: "On the contrary, it is Yu Chan's impoliteness. To be able to meet young noble at such a mundane place, this is a type of fate so I will first respect young noble with a cup of wine."

300,000 gold coins had caused her to feel Feng Feiyun's influence, so she gave up on playing the guqin and decided to drink with Feng Feiyun instead.

Even though Feng Feiyun was dressed slovenly with unflattering clothing, he still coolly laughed and said: "Since the young lady does not believe there is a pearl within the water, would you have me travel to the ends of the earth and ask the sun instead?" [1. Pearl within the water is the beauty of oneself, but others do not see it. Must this person go to the end of the earth to find someone who will appreciate him? Text from Zutangji, an abstract Buddhist writing.]

Yu Chan was slightly surprised and didn't think that this beggar had a literary side to him. He actually used Buddhist grievances to insinuate that she was a type of person who only looks at external appearances. She slightly smiled apologetically and said: "I belong to the blue sky where even the clouds are carefree. Life is a tree without a root, the winds will return the fallen leaves. Young Master is a great man so please forgive Yu Chan who was narrow-minded. If Young Master was truly angry at Yu Chan, then Yu Chan could only punish herself by drinking three cups of wine." [2. Poem by Kuang Ren about a conversation between an ordinary man and an enlightened one. The ordinary man asked: 'Where are you from, and where are you going?' The enlightened one answered with the first line of the poem meaning that he was carefree without being afraid of death or attached to life. The second line is an explanation that as long as someone believes in Buddhism, life was eternal. The autumn will blow the fallen leaves away and spring will soon send it back. So what Yu Chan is saying that life was fleeting with this poem, and she is asking for Feng Feiyun to forgive her. She is using this poem in a slightly different way to get her point across.]

"Haha! Lady Yu Chan is deserving of your reputation as a knowledgeable and talented woman. This Feng is convinced with admiration." Feng Feiyun took out two cups and the girl next to him quickly filled them up. Feng Feiyun raised one cup and said: "I will drink three cups with Lady Yu Chan."

Yu Chan took off her white fox fur coat and also handed her guqin to a nearby girl, then she slowly sat down next to Feng Feiyun. Her jade body exuded an alluring fragrance as her warm and delicate body attached to Feng Feiyun's hand. She reached out with her two slender fingers to pick up the bronze wine cup.

Her pink lips, under the candlelight, was especially attractive and increased her elegant yet noble qualities. Only Feng Feiyun was able to calmly smile in front of her presence.

"Pouring sir a cup of wine to finely drink before the spring wind." Yu Chan's voice carried an alluring sensation like the mellifluous melody of a sparrow next to Feng Feiyun's ear.

Even though Feng Feiyun was very wary of beautiful women, he was also a normal man. Any normal man, when met with a women intentionally charming them, would not shy away from certain inevitable things.

Moreover, Yu Chan was not only a beautiful woman, but also a talented woman!

A beauty was hard to find, but one that was pretty and talented was even more rare — men loved this type of rare existence.

“Coming across money just to spend it on wine without worry. Haha!” Feng Feiyun suddenly reached across and pulled Yu Chan in by the waist into his embrace, then he drank his cup of wine in one gulp. [3. Part of a poem named “Sing During Intoxication”, by the Tang Dynasty poet Du Fu. It is a poem with themes of sadness, depression, and even suicide with a criticism and commentary on their society.]

Yu Chan’s delicate body slightly quivered, but she quickly relaxed and revealed an experienced look before smiling as she drank her first cup.

Wu Jiu handed her the 300,000 gold paper money. Yu Chan naturally accepted without any pretension of refusal.

The second cup of wine had been poured!

“Young Noble Feng must not be from Fire Beacon City, ah?” Yu Chan asked while holding her new cup of wine.

She began to analyze Feng Feiyun. Spending 300,000 gold coins without batting an eyebrow was not something an ordinary man could do.

“Of course not.” Feng Feiyun also raised his cup.

“Where is Young Noble from?” A faint glimmer appeared around Yu Chan’s hand as it secretly moved towards Feng Feiyun’s dantian. She wanted to use a technique to find out Feng Feiyun’s cultivation method and guess his identity from there.

This layer of light was extremely faint and very well hidden. Even a peak God Base cultivator would not necessarily be able to detect it.

However, Feng Feiyun’s soul was quite powerful and felt her covert action. He slightly smirked and said: “Lady Yu Chan’s hand is not behaving properly, it seems like you can’t wait any longer, hehheh!”

Feng Feiyun still sat still but he channeled his spirit energy. The Dragon Horse Diagram suddenly rushed out from his dantian and turned into a faint divine light that suddenly covered her jade hand.

Yu Chan’s expression slightly changed and knew that Feng Feiyun had caught on to her. Her fingers created an orchid flower as a spiritual white lotus root also emerged from her palm, wanting to break the Dragon Horse Diagram’s prison.

Her cultivation was not weak for it had reached the early God Base realm; it was the same as Feng Feiyun. At this time, both of them were competing with secret techniques and the situation had turned very dangerous. If he was careless, Feng Feiyun’s dantian would be controlled by her. On the other hand, the Dragon Horse Diagram could also shatter her hand.

“Such a great cultivation. All the red plaque women of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion are really experts. This place is really not simple ah!” Feng Feiyun became even more curious about the boss of this place and about how they could obtain so many beautiful and powerful women.

Feng Feiyun didn't know that Yu Chan's cultivation was the weakest among the top ten. He surely would become even more horrified if he were to become known of this fact.

The great wine in Yu Chan's hand was frozen by a cold ice power as the frozen bronze wine cup also shattered.

"Boom!" The cup exploded and pieces of ice fell all over the ground.

The white spiritual lotus from Yu Chan's palm dimmed down from the suppression of the Dragon Horse Diagram. Feng Feiyun grabbed her hand and sealed its meridians, then he extended his arm towards her heart and completely captured her.

"Lady Yu Chan, if you really want to know my identity, then wait until we spend the night together; at that time, I'll naturally tell you." Feng Feiyun gently touched her soft and delicate hand that was as white as jade while grasping her body even more tightly with his other hand.

At the moment, Feng Feiyun was wanted by the entire Grand Southern Prefecture with nowhere left to go. Once his identity gets revealed, it will bring about a deadly calamity. Even though this brothel girl was pretty, she had too many hidden intentions so he couldn't afford to not be cautious.

The four bandits naturally saw everything, but they remained silent.

"Fourth-ranked red plaque, Lady Xue Wu. Big Sister Xue Wu is our Supreme Beauty Pavilion's most voluptuous and sexy woman. There had been men who had been charmed to death by her — this is not just a metaphor, it was actual death ah! So for people who are not confident with their cultivation or willpower, it is best if you don't participate in this auction; otherwise, you might risk losing your life. The bidding begins now!" The little servant girl on the seventh floor began to speak again.

"Wow!"

The entire pavilion completely exploded with excitement from everyone.

No one expected that Xue Wu would come out today. This was a temptress capable of stealing souls. She usually always cultivated in seclusion and rarely came out each month. However, if she did, then she would be able to charm the souls and drive countless men crazy.

"Rumor has it that Xue Wu's cultivation is frighteningly high and had reached grand achievement God Base. This temptress had cultivated in seclusion for more than half a year and had never hung her red plaque. Some people guessed that she had reached the first level of the Heaven's Mandate realm. Since she came out today, could it be that she had reached the first level of Heaven's Mandate? If that's the case, she will be able to live for five hundred years with eternal youth." Liu Qinsheng was very aware of all the red plaque girls from the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

Grand achievement God Base was very frightening, but first level Heaven's Mandate was even more terrorizing. They could be called immortal characters; after all, they were able to live for five hundred years.

It was an unimaginably high cultivation!

If Xue Wu truly reached first level Heaven's Mandate, then she could compete with Nangong Hongyan for her position at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

Chapter 142: Battle at the Brothel (5)

Heaven's Mandate was a mysterious and amazing realm. Only one out of ten grand achievement God Base cultivators could reach this realm.

God Base was an extremely important realm to cultivators, and it needed a huge amount of spirit energy to create the most firm and solid cultivation foundation. It was divided into early, intermediate, and peak stages; each of these minor levels had a great gap between them and there was a discrepancy of three to five times the battle power.

In other words, intermediate God Base cultivators could easily annihilate early God Base cultivators. There was a great difference in the power of God Base cultivators, and they could easily kill each other.

Of course, this was without taking into consideration the heaven-defying geniuses who were able to surpass a level to fight or even kill a cultivator two levels higher. However, these geniuses were too rare; there would only be one in ten thousand or even one in one hundred thousand.

Because of the Immortal Phoenix Physique, Feng Feiyun could fight against enemies two minor levels higher than him. This aptitude was indeed worthy of being called a heaven-defying genius. Even the great clans, such as the Ji or Feng Clan, would only be able to train a few of them every generation.

To be able to surpass one level was a "genius" — one in every ten thousand.

To be able to surpass two levels was a "heaven-defying genius" — one in every hundred thousand.

To be able to surpass three levels was "Grand Historical Genius" — there were only eight of them in the entire Godly Jin Dynasty's younger generation.

In order to cultivate the most unshakable foundation, most cultivators at the God Base realm all practiced very slowly to chip away at their foundation. This might even increase their own talents and propagate them into the Grand Historical Genius level.

This was the reason why there was a fourth minor level for the God Base realm — grand achievement God Base.

After breaking through peak was grand achievement God Base.

Once one reaches this level, cultivators would all want to transform their physiques for another evolution in order to easily break through the Heaven's Mandate gate.

Peak God Base cultivators were already horrifying and were able to exert five Qilins of force from just one punch. A few were even able to unleash six Qilins of power, which was equivalent to 160,000 jin to 320,000 jin of power.

And grand achievement God Base cultivators were even more terrorizing. They could easily exert seven Qilins of power — 640,000 jin. The even more heaven-defying ones could even fire off 1,280,000 jin.

Outside of raw power, the spirit energy itself underwent a wonderful change in essence. One could say that there was an essential difference between peak God Base and grand achievement God Base.

One grand achievement God Base could easily kill ten great peak God Base cultivators.

The current Feng Feiyun could fight against peak God Base cultivators, but if he wanted to fight against a grand achievement God Base... Unless he was able to reach peak God Base, there would be no way to stop them. Even heaven-defying geniuses would have to leave their heaven-defyingness to their dreams.

The Supreme Beauty Pavilion's fourth rank, Temptress Xue Wu, has already been at grand achievement God Base for a long time. After training for half a year in seclusion, she has most likely been able to reach the profound first level Heaven's Mandate.

Yet such a woman was still a performer and was even selling herself; such a thought was quite ridiculous.

"I am a fan of Temptress; the prettier one is, the more I like them!" Feng Feiyun hugged the elegant Yu Chan in one hand and opened the door of his private room with the other. He directly walked outside and stood next to the balcony with one hand on the rosewood railing as he laughingly declared with a loud voice that resonated throughout the entire pavilion.

As a young man, if he didn't indulge in pleasure now, then when would be the time?

A great man should not be hiding in fear. If people wanted to compete, then he will shake the earth with a fight!

With one hand holding a supreme beauty and the other hand holding a paper fan that he took from Liu Qinsheng, he gazed down below with a majestic and commanding presence.

Countless eyes projected over at his direction the moment he walked out of the room. Even the hidden young geniuses inside their private rooms all released their divine senses and scanned towards his direction.

Many people were curious about his identity so when he walked out of the room, it attracted the attention from all the experts in the pavilion. In a flash, he became the eye in the center of the storm.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!"

Feng Feiyun raised his palm and released nine strikes with lightning-fast speed that shattered all the invisible divine senses. He laughed and exclaimed: "If you want to meet me, then come out. Why use divine senses? Such cowardly actions... What if you all scare my little beauty, Yu Chan?"

"Boom!"

Up above on the sixth floor inside one of the rooms, a mighty wave in the shape of a white wolf rushed out with six complex divine senses filled with an all-encompassing energy.

The six divine senses all belonged to one person.

Keep in mind that only a peak God Base would be able to cultivate one's first divine sense. In order to exert six strands of divine senses at the same time, this person's cultivation would very much be infinitely close to grand achievement God Base.

Feng Feiyun then fiercely stomped on the ground with one foot as a wave of spirit energy emanated from beneath him, becoming a thick grand formation that covered his body. This formation's arranging speed was quite unbelievable; with only a stomp, layers of laws hovered around his body.

“Boom boom!”

Feng Feiyun pointed his finger towards the six strands of divine senses flying towards him. The formation around his body immediately rotated at a rapid speed — like a huge windmill — and completely minced the spirit energy of the six divine senses.

“Really impolite. The brother on the sixth floor must be a heaven-defying genius from the Qin Clan?” Feng Feiyun had fought against Qin Ming from the Qin Clan before, so he had some understanding of their cultivation.

“You are showing off way too much. There are times when a person needs to be humble ah! We are three heaven-defying geniuses from the Evil Killing Alliance; it is better for you to keep a low profile or you will die an undeserving death.” A young male voice came from above with somewhat of a mocking tone.

Feng Feiyun became quite excited. This Evil Killing Alliance was formed just for him and it encompassed all the top geniuses from the great powers of the Grand Southern Prefecture. There were ten of them in total and all of them were heaven-defying geniuses. He didn’t expect for three of them to be here at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

This matter had already shaken the twenty-eight counties of the Grand Southern Prefecture; people called it the strongest alliance in history.

‘It seems like I can’t stop myself from killing tonight. Since you all want to kill me, don’t blame me for killing all of you first.’

The ten members of the Evil Killing Alliance were all heaven-defying geniuses from the great clans and immortal sects, but Feng Feiyun didn’t put them into his eyes at all.

If three of them came, then three will be killed.

If ten of them came, then ten will be killed.

Feng Feiyun laughed in an even more arrogant manner and said: “I’m a person who doesn’t know how to write the word ‘humble’; Yu Chan is mine tonight and Xue Wu will surely also be mine tonight. Since Lady Xue Wu has such a great cultivation, we will raise it by 100,000 gold coins. I bid 200,000 gold coins; if anyone wants to play, then go ahead and raise the price.”

Too arrogant!

Too crazy!

He actually didn’t place the three heaven-defying geniuses from the Evil Killing Alliance in his eyes!

He really raised the price to 200,000 gold coins!

He went as far as to declare sole possession of Yu Chan and Xue Wu!

Who on earth was this young man dressed like a beggar? All the cultivators here were in a daze as their hearts went wild with boiling blood.

“You truly don’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth. The great characters don’t want to stoop down to your level, but I, Luo Lin, will throw your insignificant self out of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.” In the end, Luo Lin couldn’t stand it and started to cause trouble. He wanted to release the hatred deep in his stomach; he wanted to stomp Feng Feiyun beneath his foot in front of everyone.

He must take Yu Chan away as well.

Feng Feiyun still stood under the red lanterns while hugging Yu Chan’s slender waist as he smilingly spoke: “Did Young Master Luo not take a shower after falling into the manure pit? Why is it that your words still stink so much?”

“He definitely ate shit at that time!” Inside the private room, Wu Jiu yelled out.

“Of course one cannot avoid eating one or two pieces of shit after falling into a manure pit. Why are you being so loud!? Please spare some face for Young Master Luo Lin?” Luo Qinsheng shouted back at Wu Jiu.

Everyone burst out in laughter.

Luo Lin became quite furious and bit down on his teeth hard. He told two generals to go take Feng Feiyun’s life.

“Boom!”

Two generals wearing black battle armor shattered the windows as black lights wrapped around their bodies just like two dragons. They wielded spears and mauled them towards Feng Feiyun’s head.

Finally, someone broke the rules and decided to take action to kill!

Chapter 143: The Battle Is Heating Up

The two generals were both peak God Base experts while their armor was of the Treasure level. Their two spears had bathed in the blood of countless cultivators.

The ten generals of the Godly Martial Army were all top characters capable of suppressing the evils in Fire Beacon City. They would not suffer defeat unless it was to someone of the Grand Historical Genius level, like Young Noble Flawless.

Feng Feiyun had sensed the murderous intention, but he didn’t change his expression. He still hugged Yu Chan while standing at the hall, ignoring all the gazes sweeping on his body.

“Bang, bang!” Wu Jiu and Wang Meng — like two small mountains — ferociously stomped the ground and used the momentum to rush out from the private room!

These two barbarians were extremely powerful. Their two fists directly knocked the two invincible generals flying away, breaking a wall of a room and a pillar.

Wu Jiu and Wang Meng each stood at one of Feng Feiyun’s side. They were more than two meters tall and had explosive muscles revealing their prowess.

“Come again!” The two generals crushed the debris and once again rushed forward.

Even though they were struck by Wu Jiu and Wang Meng's fists, their strong cultivation suffered no injury. On the other hand, they became even more battle-thirsty and the spears in their hands were affected by this, turning themselves into a blood-red color.

This red was the color of fresh blood that had just spilled out from a dead body.

Wu Jiu and Wang Meng — the barbaric nature of these two crazy fellas also fired up. They roared a battle cry and rushed out to battle.

There were countless engraved formations in the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. At this moment, someone activated all of them. If this wasn't the case, then the entire pavilion might collapse from the fight between these four.

"These two ragged barbarians can actually fight against two peak God Base generals!"

"These two barbarians are clearly the followers of that young man over there. To be able to have peak God Base followers, this young man must be a heaven-defying genius. Even though he only has an early God Base cultivation, his identity is definitely not bad and he probably has a great power as his backing."

Yu Chan's little girl heart was slightly trembling while being in Feng Feiyun's embrace. Her beautiful bright eyes glared at Feng Feiyun and noticed that, outside of his shabby clothing, disheveled hair, and a face covered in dirt, if he changed his clothing, then he would easily be a handsome boy.

She knew that a few geniuses from the big clans like to dress slovenly while maintaining a low-profile.

Wu Jiu and Wang Meng's battle against the two generals were quite shaking as the air became agitated. However, Feng Feiyun was still standing there leisurely. His real opponent was not Luo Lin, but the three heaven-defying geniuses on the sixth floor above.

However, the three geniuses, at this moment, did not speak. Naturally, they felt that they were above this and considered the fight between Feng Feiyun and Luo Lin to be the playing of two brats. The level was too different, so they disdained the thoughts of taking action.

"Bam!"

The third general rushed out. He was eight feet tall with a black mist surrounding his entire body and body armor. The souls of victims seemed to be hovering around while screaming ghastly grievances as well. In just a blink of an eye, he was already in front of Feng Feiyun.

His body was like a shadow with ghost-like speed. An iron claw with a frightening chill aimed straight towards Feng Feiyun's heart.

Ever since reaching early God Base, Feng Feiyun's battle power had increased by countless times. He essentially didn't care for this type of ordinary peak God Base expert, especially when he had a Spirit Treasure in his grasp.

The Infinite Spirit Ring on Feng Feiyun's thumb began to turn as a countless amount of spirit energy traveled from this thumb to his arm before encompassing his entire body and ultimately ending above his head to turn into a huge black palm.

“Boom!” This palm descended from the sky and bashed this general’s head, directly pushing him down from the fifth floor all the way to the first floor.

Even the formations could not stop this power from breaking through the four wooden floors.

Feng Feiyun did not move a single bit from beginning to end, still maintaining his leisure. This really astonished all the nearby spectators.

And even the three heaven-defying geniuses on the sixth floor slightly snorted: “A bit interesting!”

Yu Chan’s cute eyes had glowing waves running through them. Even though she was suppressed by Feng Feiyun and couldn’t move, she felt an extremely powerful force from Feng Feiyun’s body. This force was oppressive; it took her breath away and made her feel as if her body and soul had been conquered.

“Poof!” This general fell to the ground on the first floor and broke the formation runes, creating three cracks on the ground. He crazily vomited out blood; if it wasn’t for his great willpower that was culminated from countless years of battle, he wouldn’t be able to stand up at this moment.

“Fight again!” This general was not convinced and wiped the blood from his mouth. He slammed his fists together as his will to battle surged once more.

Since the battle had started, he refused to lose!

The ten generals all had their own pride and would absolutely refuse to lose against opponents of the same realm. Not to mention, this opponent was two minor levels below him. If he were to be defeated, then he would never be able to lift his head again.

“You are not my opponent. Fighting again means your own demise!” Although Feng Feiyun respected people who refuse to lose, if he didn’t kill his opponent, then his opponent will kill him. There was no other option.

“Burn away and give me the will to fight!” The general’s blood in his body started to boil as flames flicked through the gaps of his body armor. The flames mixed together with the black mist and made him even more terrifying.

In order to take Feng Feiyun’s life and to protect the unbeatable dignity of the ten generals, he actually burned away his blood force in order to stimulate his true potential.

Feng Feiyun also became serious. He also knew this forbidden art where one burns his own blood force. However, unless it was an absolute life-or-death situation, he would never use such a move. This technique truly consumed one’s potential and vitality.

Feng Feiyun was the patriarch of the Demon Phoenix Clan in the past and he knew many heaven-defying techniques, but they were not something he could cultivate at this moment. He needed to wait until first level Heaven’s Mandate before cultivating the great demon phoenix techniques.

This was because newborn phoenixes were already of the first level Heaven’s Mandate realm. There was no Spirit Realm, Immortal Foundation, and God Base so naturally, there were no corresponding cultivation methods.

However, there were several early techniques that Feng Feiyun could forcefully use at the early God Base level. Unfortunately, they were truly harmful to oneself in exchange for great power.

This general burning his blood could be considered a type of forbidden technique, but this was not even considered trash compared to the Demon Phoenix Clan's forbidden technique.

"If you want to burn your blood, then I will freeze your blood." The Infinite Spirit Ring and the Dragon Horse Diagram in Feng Feiyun's dantian harmonized together and turned at the same time in resonance. An icy mist flew out from Feng Feiyun's dantian.

"Boom!"

Countless amounts of freezing energy condensed into a Dragon Horse Diagram. With a roar from the beast, the diagram immediately suppressed the general down to the ground again, even before he could make a move.

"Boom!"

The diagram formed from the cold energy wrapped his armor and turned into an iceberg, completely freezing his body.

The entire pavilion was flooded by this cold energy; it was as if winter had arrived, and it sent shivers to everyone.

"So it is you. It seems like I will not only be watching beauties tonight, but also some entertainment!" With a flashing divine brilliance in his eyes that gradually disappeared, Young Noble Flawless managed to detect the Dragon Horse Diagram appearing in just an instant and was able to guess Feng Feiyun's identity.

He was a bit surprised after finding out, then he began to laugh.

After the battle at Jing Huan Mountain, Feng Feiyun was already renowned in the world after battling several Giants. His battle prowess and aura frightened everyone at that time. Young Noble Flawless was also present at that point, and he remained unable to forget that battle.

Chapter 144: Frightening Xue Wu

Feng Feiyun slightly peeked from the corner of his eye. He knew that Young Noble Flawless's cultivation was amazing and would immediately detect him once he revealed even the slightest clue, so he was not surprised by it.

However, Young Noble Flawless did not reveal Feiyun's identity; he clearly didn't want to be a vile character. With his identity and status, he didn't need to be a big mouth so he acted like an expert and a man instead.

Young Noble Flawless was indeed perfect!

"Rumble!"

Wu Jiu's skeletal structure exuded a silver brilliance as if it was made from diamond. He cracked the armor of one of the generals in three different places. However, the two people still fought all the way from the fifth floor to the third floor.

Even though Wu Jiu had the advantage, he couldn't defeat this general in a short period of time.

Meanwhile, Wang Meng was fighting another general and became more vigorous as time went on. He only used pure strength as the main force. Each of his fists were like two divine steel plates slamming against each other, causing painfully deafening blows.

The entire pavilion was no longer peaceful as an air of battle raged in the atmosphere due to the continuous fighting commotions. Many cultivators quickly fled out of fear for being hurt by the waves of impacts.

With a reddened face, it looked like Luo Lin had smoke coming out of him due to anger. His party of ten generals... One was wasted by Young Noble Flawless in just a second, one was frozen by Feng Feiyun, and the other two were continuously pushed back by the two barbarians. These were the ten generals who were renowned in Fire Beacon City?

The glory of the ten generals has been completely lost tonight.

"We have always bullied people and had never been bullied before. If we ten generals don't reverse this battle, then where will our face go?"

"Bam!"

The private room's door with a metallic luster was knocked away and flew towards Feng Feiyun from above. Even though it was just a door, the force it contained was more than ten thousand jin.

Feng Feiyun slightly smirked and simply tweaked his body and waved his hand. A light shot out from the inside of his sleeve and shattered the flying door into broken pieces of wood all over the place.

Six monstrous auras crazily surged and cloaked the sky and clouds with darkness while carrying terrifying screams.

Without any warning, the six remaining generals all left their room and stood in six different positions. One stood at the end of the corridor while another trod on a wooden balcony. One was hanging upside down on the ceiling rafter while another landed on the cornice of the sixth floor above.

The six generals completely surrounded Feng Feiyun in the middle and blocked his escape. Each of them pressured towards Feng Feiyun with great battle thirst.

The aura of the six peak God Base experts combined together and created a resonance like the suppression of six mountains.

Even people who were not within the circle of war felt as if a thousand jin was placed above their heads as they begin to lose their breath. One could only imagine how terrifying the force Feng Feiyun was under while standing in the middle.

Even a heaven-defying early God Base genius would still die from the suppression.

Although Feng Feiyun was still smiling like before, he was not having an easy time. The Dragon Horse River Diagram flew out and floated above his head. It covered his body, along with Yu Chan, like an invisible barrier, halting the pressure from the six peak God Base experts.

Feng Feiyun's body was powerful with a fortified blood flow with spirited lights; thus, he was not afraid of the pressure from the six generals. However, while in his embrace, Yu Chan was unable to withstand such an amazing force. Even though she didn't make a sound, she was deathly pale as her soft body slightly trembled.

Even though she had an early God Base cultivation, her true power was not only ten times below Feng Feiyun.

"If you want to die so badly, I'll send you to kingdom come!" Feng Feiyun's countenance revealed a ruthless look. He took out a jade box from his chest and opened it. A weeping black aura immediately rushed out with an indescribable corroding force.

This box contained corpse poison. Feng Feiyun secretly gathered it after helping Dongfang Jingyue with her wounds inside the Mortal Life Cavern that day. It came from ancient corpse monks and could even nearly poison a master like Dongfang Jingyue to death. This was absolutely a top class poison in this world.

Feng Feiyun initially wanted to use it against a grand achievement God Base expert, but because of the threatening pressure from the six generals, he had no choice but to use this corpse poison box on them.

"Bam!"

Feng Feiyun struck the jade box and the corpse poison immediately splashed out, turning into a purple haze. It broke through the six generals' aura and directly sprinkled upon their bodies.

Some corpse poison splashed outside and fell into the pavilion filled with formations. They corroded the formations and turned them into smoke. Even the corridors were burnt into corpse flames.

This was the terribleness of corpse poison from corpses that underwent their second Corpse Transformation.

On the seventh floor, a red shadow flew circles inside the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. Her speed was fast to the point of being devilish. Even Feng Feiyun could only see a faint shadow; he only knew that it was a woman. He was not even able to discern the material of her clothing.

As for the other cultivators, they didn't even see her flying past them; they only felt a light breeze drifting by.

"Amazing!" Young Noble Flawless's eyes flashed as he smilingly praised.

"Thank you!" The red shadow once again disappeared into the clouds on the seventh floor and answered with a charming and erotic smile.

The corpse flames inside the pavilion were extinguished by her in just a flash. Only the six generals' bodies were filled with thick smoke as the corpse poison corroded their armor and penetrated deep into their flesh and bones.

“Such a powerful poison, it even managed to shatter the armor. We cannot be hit by even a little bit of that poison.”

“So hot... My body is burning up... help me ahhh...” A general suddenly screamed miserably. A drop of corpse poison touched his skin and the corpse flame blazingly burnt through his flesh from this spot as his body was like a torch on fire.

“Crackkklee!”

Screams were bellowed out nonstop. The flames wrapped around the armor as the corpse poison enveloped his body. No matter how much he struggled, he could not escape the fate of being scorched by the corpse flame.

The screams became increasingly quieter before only the crackling sounds of the flames remained.

One peak God Base cultivator was burnt into gray ashes and the armor of the Treasure level was also incinerated, leaving only small pieces falling to the ground along with tiny flame sparkles.

The flames did not dissipate and were still burning like before. Wu Jiu and Wang Meng both stopped their battle. All the other cultivators were in dismay and stared at Feng Feiyun with dread as if he was a devil. He was truly even more frightening than poisonous snakes and fierce beasts.

People could not accept the fact that a peak God Base general was turned into black ashes in just a blink of an eye. And it was all because of the poorly dressed young man.

Everyone instinctively took two steps back.

“Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!” The other five generals were relatively luckier. Before the corpse poison could penetrate their armor, they used spirit energy to shatter the armor and managed to escape.

However, their bodies were drenched in a cold sweat. They felt like they were infinitely near death just a moment ago as life and death was separated by a thread. At this time, they were still fearful and their gazes towards Feng Feiyun had changed. They each slightly took a fearful step back.

“You all still want to fight?” Feng Feiyun smiled and scanned over them.

“Of course!” All five generals had great mental strength. Even though the scene from earlier really did scare them, but if they accepted defeat in front of an early God Base boy, then where will their face in the future be?

They were not afraid of anyone of the same realm, not to mention a cultivator two minor levels lower than them.

The five generals stood at a distance and all condensed a spiritual light in their hands, turning into huge black lights that eventually took the shape of many Qilin shadows.

Each of them unleashed five Qilins, which is equal to a power of 160,000 jin.

The Qilins from the five of them combined into twenty-five Qilins of power — equal to 800,000 jin.

The twenty-five gigantic Qilin shadows were just like a grand army that headed towards Feng Feiyun in its entirety with a suppressive force. A man was extremely small in front of a Qilin, not to mention twenty-five of them.

This was the true power of the five generals. Many people began to run for their lives for they felt that the formations of the pavilion will be annihilated by the force of the Qilins, and the pavilion itself was on the verge of collapse.

Feng Feiyun was like a lone leaf under the baptism of a torrential storm that could be torn apart at any moment. However, he still carried an indifferent look while showing no fear.

“You’re truly not giving me any face. What if my little god of wealth gets hurt? Which one of you will bear the responsibility?” A lazy seductive voice appeared in a coquettish manner.

No one was able to see her shadow.

However, a beauty in a red dress appeared in front of Feng Feiyun. Her shoulders were bare as her sweet body fragrance exuded among her black hair that floated straight down like a waterfall.

Her skin was as white as jade while even the slightest of actions was extremely seductive. Her jade and sculpted hand slowly reached out; this hand truly reached the limit of softness.

This gentle outstretch of her palm immediately shattered the shadows of the twenty-five Qilins. Even the five generals were like kites cut from their strings as they all flew outside at the same time, knocking into the walls and creating five big holes when they landed on the street outside of the pavilion.

Just a soft palm was enough to defeat all five peak God Base generals; it was as easy as beating five dummies.

Chapter 145: Temptress

The red dress was just as thin as a pair of cicada’s wings. One could faintly see the jade-like skin underneath and the indistinct purple coat covering her plump and towering bosom.

She wore a delicate fragrance, a fragrance like the scent of the cereus flowers blooming at night. This scent was capable of drowning others with thoughts of desire.

Xue Wu exposed half of her white-jade shoulders. Although the charming curves were all revealed right in front of Feng Feiyun, her pair of silky eyes did not have the vulgarity of an ordinary flirtatious woman and instead carried an elegant charm.

It was a feeling of an undressing goddess or a saintess searching for love!

Just standing there was enough to make many cultivators burn with lust. If they didn’t see her monstrous power from before with their own eyes, then some brutes among them would have already gone forward and forced her into their embrace to crazily kiss and caress to their heart’s content.

The key point was, who would dare to do such a thing?

One palm easily knocked away the five generals. She was at least at the grand achievement God Base realm; it could even be first level Heaven’s Mandate.

In the entire Supreme Beauty Pavilion, only Young Noble Flawless might have the power to dominate her.

However, Young Noble Flawless was a graceful gentleman and considered himself to be perfect. He was the number one amorous lover in the world, so naturally, he would not commit such a sleazy act. Even if he wanted Xue Wu, he would use his abilities to completely win her over or use his absolute charm to sway her so that she will obediently fall into his arms.

Wang Meng and Wu Jiu rushed over as they stared at Xue Wu while wiping the blood off their noses. This caused Xue Wu to reveal an enchanting smile that could even charm the wind and willow trees.

It was better when she wasn't smiling. Her smile could truly steal the life from people. Seven or eight cultivators from the pavilion directly fainted and almost died from her charm.

The blood ran from the noses of Wu Jiu and Wang Meng even more fiercely than before.

Feng Feiyun was closest to her and could even smell the physical scent that emanated from her body. If it was any other cultivator standing in his position, they might have not been able to control themselves and would have committed some embarrassing acts.

However, Feng Feiyun's willpower remained strong; he revealed the same indifferent smile and said: "Lady Xue Wu is indeed the temptress of this world. If you keep on teasing my friends, I cannot guarantee that they won't come straight for you."

"Wanting to get on top of me without money — there were a few men like that. However, they are now all dead men." Xue Wu still carried the same old charming smile as her jade fingers gently covered her glistening lips. Her alluring presence never diminished.

Her busty breasts swayed up and down from her laughter. It was such a powerful wave that it caused the spectators to become dazed and confused. Their only wish was to grasp the two little white rabbits that were too big to cup with one's hand and squeeze them to their heart's content.

Her waist was especially slender and curvaceous. Her figure was more explosive than any other women Feng Feiyun had seen before as it especially ignited the evil and lustful flames within the souls of others.

Feng Feiyun no longer doubted that she was able to kill people with her charm!

After Wu Jiu and Wang Meng heard her answer, they immediately shuddered and regained their wits. They were extremely shaken and quickly took some distance away from this temptress. Step by step, they went back into the private room.

It was too frightening. If she wanted to kill, even bandits who could sweep through the world like them would not have the strength to fight back.

"So if I pay money, I can jump on you?" One of Feng Feiyun hands was caressing Yu Chan's soft cheek while he started to tease Xue Wu.

Many people here began to curse Feng Feiyun's bottomless greed.

Xue Wu began to take another look at this boy before her. This was her first time encountering a man with a willpower strong enough to be able to easily talk to her like this in her presence.

He was not like a young and reckless teenager and more like an old man with a high cultivation and profound willpower.

“You are such a bad boy. You are already hugging Little Sister Yu Chan yet you are still thinking about me. Can you handle it all by yourself?” Xue Wu deliberately teased Feng Feiyun.

“I have always been a greedy person. Whenever I see a beauty... I do not want to let go of even a single one. Young Noble Flawless, are we a bit similar in this regard?” Feng Feiyun asked.

With a smile on his face as he gently touched a violet gold bracelet on his wrist, he answered with ease: “When a man sees a beauty, they should be a bit greedy. Even though the beauty might be cursing and denouncing this type of man, in the end, deep within their bones, they actually like men like this.”

“Such wisdom! Young Noble Flawless is truly an experienced senior when it comes to winning over flowers. If a man is not bad enough and not greedy enough, a woman will not like them.” Feng Feiyun smilingly agreed.

“You are also an elite at winning over flowers!” Young Noble Flawless thought about the supreme beauty of Dongfang Jingyue, so he spoke these words. However, he changed his course of direction right after: “Unfortunately, right when I had just arrived at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, I met one of your acquaintances. If you are too greedy tonight, she will not be pleased. The consequence will be very grave so you should really rethink it, ah! Men should be greedy, but they also should have the capability to be greedy. The most taboo thing is to... die in the hands of your own woman. Many men like us who are greedy for women will end up with such an outcome. Haha!”

Young Noble Flawless inadvertently poked Feng Feiyun’s pain.

Feng Feiyun became a bit silent as his eyes swept past each of the private rooms. Who on earth was this acquaintance? Could it be the grandma, Dongfang Jingyue? No, that’s not right, if she came to Fire Beacon City, then Zheng Dongliu would have told me already.

Then who was it?

Feng Feiyun wouldn’t have guessed that Nalan Xuejian and Monk Jiu Rou were hiding in the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. However, Nalan Xuejian did not recognize Feng Feiyun at this moment since she did not come out from her room and Feng Feiyun had changed his voice.

Otherwise, with Nalan Xuejian’s character, she would have already exploded after seeing Feng Feiyun hugging Yu Chan and flirting with Xue Wu.

At that point, Feng Feiyun would not be laughing so easily like this.

“Thank you for letting me know, and I will remember these words well. However, no matter who is in the pavilion right now, they will not be able to stop my will to seek the flowers and steal their hearts. A man in such a romantic place should have some courage; otherwise, the beauties would become disappointed. Right, Lady Xue Wu?” Feng Feiyun reached out his hand, wanting to touch Xue Wu’s chin, but it only touched the air.

Xue Wu was already standing three feet away before anyone knew it and smiled: “Don’t go randomly touching without handing any money over, lest I start to kill!”

Feng Feiyun withdrew his hand and suddenly turned around to say: "I have named the price of 200,000 gold coins. Does no one else want to bid? If not, then Lady Xue Wu will belong to me tonight, correct?"

The entire pavilion turned silent.

Luo Lin was already extremely frightened as he sat inside his private room, so how could he dare to raise the price?

Meanwhile, Young Noble Flawless naturally came for Nangong Hongyan. Before knowing Feng Feiyun's true strength, he did not want to compete against him. In the end, the battle at Jing Huan Mountain still left a mark on him.

As for the others, they were intimidated by Xue Wu's powerful cultivation. A woman with such a powerful cultivation while being so flirtatious... They did not have the slightest bit of confidence of being able to control her.

At the moment, only the three heaven-defying geniuses on the sixth floor were capable of bidding against Feng Feiyun. However, they did not open their mouths so clearly, they also had no intention of raising the price.

No one said anything for a long time!

"Haha! It seems like you and Little Sister Yu Chan have to serve me tonight!" Feng Feiyun reached out with his other hand around Xue Wu's waist. She did not escape this time. On the contrary, she took the initiative to glue herself all over Feng Feiyun's body.

"Haha, we will have to wait to see if you can satisfy me or not." Xue Wu softly whispered into Feng Feiyun's ear and exhaled a gentle fragrance as she directly rested her beautiful head on Feng Feiyun's shoulder.

One hand with Yu Chan and the other with Xue Wu; one talented beauty and one alluring temptress — they were both the finest of this world. Just one of them was enough for one to be jubilated, but he actually had both of them in his embrace.

The group of people within the pavilion were extremely jealous and envious.

The door of the private room was shut once again. The soul-stealing laughter of Xue Wu rang from inside along with the wonderful guqin playing of Yu Chan. Outsiders could only imagine the flowery affair that was going on inside.

This Temptress Xue Wu was absolutely not an orthodox woman; maybe she was already on top of Feng Feiyun and doing him instead.

"Hmph! Us heaven-defying geniuses from the Evil Killing Alliance have no interest in prostitutes unless it is a prostitute around Nangong Hongyan's level. Then, maybe we will be a bit interested." Qin Zhan's voice rang from inside his private room. Clearly, he didn't like Feng Feiyun's arrogance so he spoke such unhappy words.

However, his words directly offended all the women inside the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

Women in the Supreme Beauty Pavilion were despised and looked down upon so they more or less have a sense of inferiority and didn't want others to bring up the word "prostitute."

This was especially true for proud women like Xue Wu and Yu Chan. Even though they resided in a brothel, they only sold their skills, not their bodies. If they actually gave their bodies to someone, then they would immediately buy their freedom and leave the Supreme Beauty Pavilion to follow that someone with all of their heart. Even if these men hated and despised them, they would keep on following them without ever letting go. They were even willing to become maids and servants.

This was because, deep in their hearts, they considered themselves to be pure girls who only sold their skills, not their bodies — they were not prostitutes. If they gave their bodies to men but these men did not want them, then it would be the biggest psychological blow to their mind; it would be enough to break them.

No matter how great their cultivation was or how amazing their talents were and even taking into account their beauty, all of these things would not change one fact — they were born into a lower class and were called prostitutes by others.

However, they did not want to be called prostitutes.

This insult to their circumstance was ten times more intolerable than being forcefully ravaged.

Chapter 146: Intolerable Bullying

Yu Chan's jade fingers gently stopped and the guqin sound also paused!

Xue Wu was also no longer smiling. It was as if her heart was hurt due to her self-esteem. Even supreme beauties could not get rid of this word "prostitute". Her eyes revealed a murderous intent and very much wanted to kill Qin Zhan, but she knew that even after doing so, many people will still call her a prostitute behind her back.

Unless they can find someone who will love and marry them, this will forever be an untieable knot.

However, even though men all liked brothel girls, they will absolutely not marry a brothel girl. This was not just harmful to a man's reputation, it also carried an impact on their future career.

This was an even more untieable knot!

From the past till now, beauties usually had sad ends and worldly women had the most unfortunate fates! [1. Worldly women is a nicer way to say prostitute.]

Qin Zhan also seemed to realize that his choice of words was wrong, so he immediately added: "Our Evil Killing Alliance's aim is to slay the demon's son, Feng Feiyun. Only by using the blood of that animal would we be able to appease the millions of dead souls in the Grand Southern Prefecture. We naturally wouldn't waste time before cleansing the evil just because of a... worldly woman."

A cold chill emanated from the private room to the north on the fifth floor as a serious voice appeared: "Who did you call an animal?"

"Hmph! Naturally, Feng Feiyun!" Qin Zhan did not hesitate at all and remained unperturbed.

“You think you are qualified to curse him? Anyone who curses him deserves to die!” The voice appeared again.

“You dare to threaten me? I, Qin Zhan, have cultivated for almost twenty years and remained undefeated. No one has ever dared to threaten me! I’ll curse him again; Feng Feiyun is indeed an evil half demon half human, am I wrong in calling him an animal? Moreover, he was the one who woke up the evil woman and caused millions of people to die. He is not only an animal, but also the servant of the evil woman!”

Qin Zhan naturally was not a foolish person and, on the other hand, was even a bit smart. He simply said these words in order to provoke his opponent into making a move.

A person who supported Feng Feiyun so much would naturally have an extraordinary relationship with him. As long as he could capture her, then the fear of not being able to find Feng Feiyun would disappear altogether.

Qin Zhan being able to become a heaven-defying genius of the Qin Clan meant that his cultivation method and intelligence were well above ordinary people. He had already prepared to take action.

“Hmph!” Feng Feiyun snorted and began to channel the spirit energy on this body.

However, someone else became even more angry and stepped out to make a move before him.

“Bam!”

A golden buddhist lotus flew out with a bursting pure buddhist brilliance. It was initially as small as a fist, but once it reached the sixth floor, it had evolved into a huge nine petal lotus.

This was unleashed with a pure buddhist force that was brimming with golden brilliance and buddhist power.

Qin Zhan was still sitting back on his chair with a wine jug in his hand as he poured more into his cup. Meanwhile, the three foot long sword on his back automatically unsheathed as a dragon-like sword glint directly broke through the window, bringing along a green light.

“Brother Qin actually successfully cultivated the Flying Heaven Sword Art, could it be that your cultivation has reached peak God Base?” Another heaven-defying young man was quite surprised.

The Flying Heaven Sword Art was an extremely difficult sword technique to cultivate. Only peak God Base experts would have the necessary divine intent to successfully learn this technique. The stronger the divine intent, the more powerful this sword controlling art became in its killing way.

Qin Zhan lightly shook his head and smiled: “I’m still the same as before at intermediate God Base. Who says that one can only form divine intent at the peak God Base level? Even though I am only at intermediate God Base, I already formed six different strands of divine intents — enough to control the sword to kill people. We are heaven-defying geniuses, so naturally, those street dogs and cats cannot compare to us.”

Since they were called heaven-defying geniuses, they naturally were extremely gifted and were familiar with a few heaven-defying means. Even though Qin Zhan was only of the intermediate God Base level, he could easily kill a peak God Base cultivator.

Disciples like them at these top clans all had magnificent founding ancestors. Their blood lineages were naturally powerful and the talents of their future disciples would not be much worse. With careful grooming along with utilizing a few drugs, their battle prowess would be much greater than ordinary cultivators.

Cultivators with ordinary backgrounds naturally could not compare to the prodigies from these big clans. Just the level of their cultivation methods alone were several times weaker, so what will they use to compete against these geniuses?

The group of Qin Zhan naturally had the capabilities to be arrogant and essentially didn't put these barbarians from the outskirts in their eyes. Even though he was only at intermediate God Base, he was confident that he could defeat all the cultivators within the same realm at this place.

"Whoosh!"

The Flying Heaven Sword Art was indeed powerful. It was sharp and flexible. Just one slash was enough to immediately break through the buddhist lotus flower as it rushed outside and cut towards the other direction.

Qin Zhan didn't only want to break the enemy's spirit technique, but he also wanted to go on the counterattack and force them to make a move.

"Bam!"

The private room door was opened. A handsome young man quickly rushed out with a stomp and reached out with his five slender fingers that eventually turned into a white colored palm print to crush the sword energy.

He finally showed up!

"The world always said that Young Noble Flawless was the most attractive man. I don't think this is the case. This young man's charm is even more frightening than Young Noble Flawless." A person was amazed by Nalan Xuejian's impressive looks.

Disguised as a man, Nalan Xuejian had a pressing handsomeness with her elegant white robe. Her black hair was tied up by a blue band. She was truly like an intellectual young scholar who was studying for the imperial tests.

The eyes of this young scholar were of a fine black dan color with a nose as tall as the green peak, with lips that were gentle and beautiful to the point of exuding a devilish charm. Many women inside the pavilion secretly glanced at her and were instantly enchanted.

Even several red plaque girls on the seventh floor were astonished. It was as if they had just saw their prince riding on a white stallion. As long as Nalan Xuejian was willing to take their hands, they were willing to run away with her to anywhere on earth.

Meanwhile, the male cultivators were not feeling too well and were cursing in their minds. This scholar was truly a devilish man and was way too unreasonably handsome.

“Even though Feng Feiyun is a jerk, these words are reserved for me. If other people dare to curse him, I will definitely take their life.” Nalan Xuejian held a paper fan in her hand and stared at the private room above with a chilling gaze.

“I’m really scared now ah! Haha! So it turns out to be a pretty boy wanting to protect the animal that everyone wants to kill. It seems like your relationship is not normal; don’t tell me you guys have that kind of love?” Qin Zhan basically didn’t put Nalan Xuejian’s threat in his eyes and retorted without any fear.

The other two heaven-defying geniuses also smiled with an implicit understanding and said: “So it turns out that Feng Feiyun likes men. If this news comes out, the reputation of the demon’s son will become even more renowned.”

“You all want to die!” Nalan Xuejian almost cried from anger. They actually dared to tarnish Feng Feiyun like this and threw all the crimes onto him without actually knowing the facts. All of them were truly deserving of death.

Two pupils flashed from within her pair of beautiful eyes as the spirit energy condensed in them. It shot out a light as thick as a finger and turned into a Fragmenting Moon Spirit Sword.

“Whew!”

Qin Zhan was still drinking wine in his room. He used his divine intents to control the flying sword with impeccable expertise and ease as it slashed the Fragmenting Moon Spirit Sword created by the dual pupils.

“Myriad Swords Becoming One!”

The Flying Heavenly Sword Art in the air turned into one hundred and eight lights like meteors flying through the sky or a myriad of arrows flying out.

Myriad Swords Becoming One was a supreme sword technique of the Qin Clan. At its perfection, one sword could turn it into 16,384 swords. Qin Zhan naturally could not cultivate this art to its extremity, but these one hundred and eight spirit sword energies were already very frightening.

Numerous sword energies exploded around Nalan Xuejian’s body. There were three sword energies that cut through her arm sleeve, creating three bloody marks as drops of blood dripped down.

“Haha! Pretty boy, even though your cultivation is also intermediate God base, you are absolutely not my match. I am unbeatable within the same realm. With just your meager cultivation, you still want to stand up for that animal, Feng Feiyun. Sooner or later, you will die at the hands of our Evil Killing Alliance.”

Qin Zhan heroically added: “However, your talents are indeed good. If you kneel to the ground and bow down to us three, then I can consider letting you go.”

“We have to destroy his face as well. I feel very uncomfortable looking at his ladyboy face.” Another heaven-defying genius joined in.

Nalan Xuejian had never experienced such a level of oppression. She bit down on her teeth and covered her gushing wound with her small hand. She slightly glanced towards her private room only to find

Monk Jiu Rou still in meditation while his eyes were closed. It was obvious that he had no intention of helping her.

“Brother Qin’s cultivation is really amazing. You don’t even need to use your body; just your single flying sword art is enough to defeat all experts of the same realm in this world. If you meet that animal Feng Feiyun, you will surely be able to slay him with one sword.” Another heaven-defying genius insulted Feng Feiyun on purpose, wanting to make Nalan Xuejian even more angry.

Sure enough, Nalan Xuejian became enraged once again as she clenched her fingers tightly and coldly said: “You all are going too far!”

“We are truly bullying you. What will you do with just your level of cultivation? Even if you train for three more years, you still wouldn’t be my match.” Qin Zhan channeled his Heavenly Flying Sword Art and one sword went straight towards Nalan Xuejian. It left behind a faint wound on her neck. If she didn’t react fast enough just now, she would have been killed due to a severed head.

After Nalan Xuejian came out from her private room, Feng Feiyun had always been holding his wine cup in silence without any movement. A complex emotion appeared in his eyes before he fiercely emptied his cup in one gulp.

Chapter 147: The Way She Is

“To be able to escape twice from my Myriad Swords Becoming One... You can be considered a heaven-defying genius. However, you have too little battle experience and your anger has blinded you, resulting in too many openings. Even though your cultivation is equal to mine, I can kill you in ten moves!”

Qin Zhan slightly frowned. If it was an ordinary genius, then he could kill them with just one sword. However, after two moves in a row, he could only give him a minor injury. It was clear that this handsome scholar was also a heaven-defying genius.

“You are too arrogant!” Nalan Xuejian rarely fought against cultivators of the same realm so her battle tactics were indeed lacking compared to a battle-hardened Qin Zhan.

The Buddhist Jade Bead rose from her palm and emitted a faint green brilliance. The nine holes on the bead shot out nine buddhist wisps as countless buddhist images surrounded her body.

“Since you have Myriad Swords Becoming One, try my Myriad Buddhas Becoming One then.” Even though Nalan Xuejian took out the Buddhist Jade Bead, the time she spent cultivating the buddhist art was too short and she couldn’t control the powerful force of the bead.

Even though a faint myriad of images of buddhas surrounded her body, giving her a dignified and pure look, the truth was that she suffered a backlash from the power of the bead and was quite heavily wounded.

“Aizz! Crazy girl, crazy girl!” Monk Jiu Rou gently sighed but still did not intend to help her. How will she be able to let go without experiencing insufferable pain?

Nalan Xuejian completely suppressed the flying sword by just borrowing a strand of the bead’s power. She accepted the pain from the backlash and rushed into the sword gleams all over the air.

Qin Zhan finally stood up as his finger formed countless sword forms. The one hundred and eight sword energies and the buddhist images fought for more than ten moves with equivocal forces, resulting in an earth-shattering battle.

“Snow Bird’s Soul!” Qin Zhan shouted and spewed out a white brilliance from his mouth that enveloped a strange white colored bird. Its body was around a foot long and it had three pairs of wings. In addition to the two claws covered by sharp iron scales, its beak was like a sharp sword that had a cold aura circulating along the surface.

“Truly a heaven-defying genius — someone who’s one out of ten thousand. He actually cultivated a beast’s soul inside his body.”

The first class clans all had great capabilities and could groom strange beasts. Afterwards, they would kill these strange beasts and forcefully extract their souls and store them inside the bodies of young disciples.

Those who were able to master the strange beast’s souls and refine them inside their bodies were all experts with extraordinary aptitude and willpower.

This Snow Bird was initially only a four hundred year old strange beast, but it was subdued and refined into his body when he was fifteen. As Qin Zhan’s cultivation increased, the Snow Bird’s power also increased, and it is now comparable to a five hundred year old strange beast.

Of course, this only included ordinary five hundred year old strange beasts and not a few ancient beast races or heaven-defying ones.

Still, the power of a five hundred year old strange beast was quite terrifying. One claw tore through eighteen buddhist images as it rushed into the battle and personally unleashed its might, creating fiery sparks from its scaled claws.

“Rumble!”

Countless battling shadows soared in the sky with fiery flashes and bird trillings as buddhist lights were broken one after another.

“Boom!”

The battle ended as the Snow Bird went back inside Qin Zhan’s body with a victorious attitude. Qin Zhan also withdrew his flying sword and smilingly spoke: “Forcing me to use my Myriad Swords Becoming One along with the strange beast’s soul... Even though you lost, your cultivation is not bad at all. I intend to let you go, but the condition is that you have to tell me Feng Feiyun’s whereabouts.”

Qin Zhan looked down from above in the both-hands-behind-his back pose, just like a king of the younger generation, disdainful of all existences. He was someone who didn’t put anyone else in his eyes.

The winner must have a winner’s attitude. Winners become kings and losers become bandits — this was the way of life.

At this very second, Nalan Xuejian was no longer as confident and at ease as before. There were at least ten different wounds on her body. The Snow Bird tore off a piece of flesh from her back as a lot of blood gushed out from the wound, staining her white robe red.

She half knelt on the ground as she was drenched in sweat while constantly panting. Her frail body seemed as if it would fall down at any second.

“Poof!”

The backlash from the Buddhist Jade Bead shook her entire body, causing her to spew out a mouthful of blood.

Many women could not bear to see this any longer as they secretly lamented, but no one came to help her up because Qin Zhan’s cultivation was too great and no one dared to offend him.

“You still won’t make a move?” Young Noble Flawless stared at a jade mirror to look at his extraordinarily handsome face. He had a strange smile on his face as if he was murmuring to himself. The Po Luo Royal Uncle was quite confused at such a sight.

Feng Feiyun and Young Noble Flawless were separated by only one wall so he knew that Young Noble Flawless was speaking to him.

Young Noble Flawless smilingly continued: “I can understand your feelings right now. You want to take action, but you are afraid to let her know of your appearance at a brothel — mingling with other women. Haha! If you beg me, I am willing to personally help you save her. Such a good girl like this... Even if you don’t feel bad, I am starting to. However... I’m afraid... that after I save her, she will fall in love with me and would never want to leave.”

Young Noble Flawless was still fairly confident regarding his charm.

Feng Feiyun was in a rather precarious situation. He was not only afraid of Nalan Xuejian causing more trouble like this, but he also did not want to reveal his identity even more. That will only result in an endless amount of pursuit, but did he have any other choice?

How could he not feel pain right now?

“It makes sense though, you already have a talented fourth young miss with great wealth. Your future’s already so bright ahead, why would you feel bad for another girl? It seems like only I can do it in your stead then!”

Young Noble Flawless was still smiling like before.

Feng Feiyun’s expression sank. In the end, he still had to open his mouth: “If your hand reaches too far, I will sooner or later chop it off!”

“I’m so scared!” Young Noble Flawless laughed.

Feng Feiyun no longer changed his voice with these words and started using his own voice.

Finished speaking, he immediately stood up and opened the private room door. He glanced at Qin Zhan and said: “Since you proclaim yourself to be invincible within the same realm, do you dare to fight against someone who is one level lower than you, like me?”

Many people felt that this boy that was dressed like a beggar liked to show off too much and was even a bit nosy. It was as if he wanted to offend everyone tonight.

Qin Zhan, who stood high up above, also glanced at Feng Feiyun. He smilingly replied: "I watched you fight against those trash generals from earlier. You can truly be considered a heaven-defying genius, but you are only an early God Base. If you didn't have corpse poison on your body, you simply aren't a threat to me at all. You wouldn't even be able to see my shadow; our disparity is too great."

If Qin Zhan knew that even Beiming Tang, who had a peak God Base cultivation, was abused by Feng Feiyun, he wouldn't be so cocky like this at the moment.

"Don't tell me all the prodigies of your Evil Killing Alliance are all frogs under the well like this?" Feng Feiyun smilingly retorted.

Qin Zhan turned cold and said: "Boy, you better hold your tongue. Even if you have ten lives, it still won't be enough if you offend ten heaven-defying geniuses of our alliance."

The Evil Killing Alliance was called the strongest alliance of the younger generation of the Grand Southern Prefecture. Since Qin Zhan was able to become part of it, he naturally felt flattered and proud, so he wanted to maintain its prestige.

"Is that so? I actually need to offend the Evil Killing Alliance? Do you know who I am or not?" A second before, Feng Feiyun had prepared himself to reveal his identity so he was not afraid to face the consequences.

Even though Qin Zhan had seen Feng Feiyun's portrait, he couldn't connect Feng Feiyun and this beggar together at all.

However, someone else immediately recognized Feng Feiyun with just a glance!

"Feng Feiyun, you bastard! You are actually playing around with girls in a brothel! The moment I don't have my sight on you, you immediately crawl into a woman's bed."

Even though Nalan Xuejian was heavily wounded with her bloodied white robe, she stood up in a flash and immediately carried her hurting body over towards Feng Feiyun in anger.

The moment she saw Feng Feiyun, it was as if the wounds on her body became better.

So it turns out that the boy who bought both of the red plaque ladies of the pavilion was this damn bastard, Feng Feiyun. Nalan Xuejian was quite angered by this.

This prodigal wife! There was a very faint glimmer of hope in Feng Feiyun's mind about maintaining his identity, but she directly called out his name. It was over now, everyone at this second knew that he was the son of the demon, Feng Feiyun — traitor of the Feng Clan, servant of the evil woman.

Although Feng Feiyun felt very helpless at this moment, he couldn't become mad at her. Her blood was dripping because of him; she was wounded because of him. Feng Feiyun didn't have the qualifications to become angry at her.

Chapter 148: Who is Invincible in the Same Realm?

Feng Feiyun helplessly rubbed his forehead, then he whispered: "Xuejian, the heavens is my witness ah! When did you see me going in another woman's bed?"

“Earlier, I clearly just saw you and those two beauties together. It must have felt really good, right?” Nalan Xuejian didn’t let go of the topic and spoke, revealing her snow-white perfect teeth. She seemed like a little chicken wanting to peck Feng Feiyun.

She wanted to teach this playboy a lesson, but he caught her into his arms and she simply couldn’t move.

Feng Feiyun gently held down her sweet shoulders as he carefully wiped away the blood on the wounds on her back. ‘She is so young and still so little; not to mention, she’s innocent to the point where she would choose to fight someone else just because of me. It really is too foolish.’

Nalan Xuejian stubbornly wiggled a couple of times before stopping, then she slightly spoke while whimpering: “Everyone said that you jumped down the yellow well and was buried along with the Mortal Life Temple to become a corpse without a soul, but I didn’t believe it. You bastard, you like to play dead the most; how could an ancient well bury you?”

Feng Feiyun replied: “Of course I won’t die. Even if I want to die, I have to wait for your approval first.”

“But at this moment, I wish that you would die, the sooner the better, so that I won’t have to see scenes that make me angry anymore.” Nalan Xuejian glared at him as she was clearly still angry.

“Angry little monk, oh wait, it is an angry little nun,ahaha!” Feng Feiyun quipped.

Nalan Xuejian suddenly became angry and pounded on Feng Feiyun’s chest several times as she said: “You already know that I will absolutely never become a nun, never ever... ah!” Her sudden outburst reopened her wound as blood spewed out.

Feng Feiyun quickly took out a drop of Spirit Spring Water from his robes. Even though this drop was worth millions of gold, he didn’t hesitate to give it to her to help her heal.

The medicinal effect of the Spirit Spring Water quickly radiated throughout her body as it covered her like a cocoon covered by white fog.

“Danu... Boss, are you really the son of the evil demon?” Wu Jiu stepped out from the private room and asked.

Feng Feiyun stared at him and replied: “Correct. If you guys are afraid of being involved, then you can leave at any time!”

“Pah! Do you think we are the type who is afraid of dying? You don’t consider us your brothers at all!” At this time, Wang Meng finally smashed the table with a slap and suddenly stood up.

“Thats right, what have we not seen before? That year, I even slept with the wife of the Heaven Shaking Marquis, what do I not dare to do?” Liu Qinsheng stroked his goatee and coughed twice before also walking out.

“We three thousand Huang Feng bandits stick together!” Luo Tuozi also heroically declared.

Even though these four bandits were evil and had committed many atrocious crimes before, they greatly valued comradery. Even though Feng Feiyun was under attack by cultivators from the entire Grand Southern Prefecture, they would still dare to fight against all of these immortal gates and clans.

“This is my problem and it has nothing to do with you guys. Help me take good care of Xuejian. Leave my matters to myself. Even if I am beaten to death, you guys still shouldn’t interfere; otherwise, I won’t consider all of you to be my brothers anymore.”

There were more than 100,000 small sects within the Grand Southern Prefecture and more than ten great powers. There were also plenty of those who had great cultivations, so who would dare to offend all the cultivators of one prefecture?

Feng Feiyun didn’t want them to take action because he didn’t want them to become trapped in this storm. Otherwise, their lives would be lost all for naught.

“So you are Feng Feiyun!”

“Boo!”

A loud bang came from the sixth floor above. The room door was shattered by a wave as the three heaven-defying geniuses appeared. They sat around a four-cornered table while eating and drinking with music; they seemed to be very calm and indifferent.

They were all top experts of the younger generation. With all three of them here, they were quite confident with dealing with Feng Feiyun, who only had an early God Base cultivation.

“Like I said, rumors shouldn’t be completely trusted. How could someone like him oppose predecessors of the Giant level? He’s only an early God Base, it will be easy for me to deal with him.”

A heaven-defying genius held a wine jar made from white porcelain and poured it directly into his mouth, issuing gulping sounds.

“This rumor is simply false. Today, in front of everyone, I want to defeat the son of the evil demon and then take his head to appease the souls of the dead.” Qin Zhan glanced at Feng Feiyun down below while revealing a contemptuous smirk.

Feng Feiyun gently soared upward onto the cornice tiles of the sixth floor dozens of feet above. He smilingly spoke as he was basking in the wind: “Since you are so powerful, I really want to fight you for a round or two.”

Qin Zhan’s mighty power was apparent. Even though everyone was shocked at Feng Feiyun’s true identity, he only had an early God Base cultivation.

“The son of the evil demon is the servant of the evil woman. If he is here at Fire Beacon City, does that mean that the evil woman also came to Fire Beacon City?” The moment these words came out, everyone started shivering with fear, including the three heaven-defying geniuses.

Although everyone believed that any of the three could defeat Feng Feiyun, if the evil woman came to Fire Beacon City, then everyone will die without a doubt.

“Whew!” Qin Zhan’s mind was stout. He quickly dismissed the fear towards the evil woman as his finger gently assumed the sword technique. Then, the flying sword on his back immediately rushed out.

It was the Flying Heaven Sword Art again.

Feng Feiyun just stood there as the cold wind blew by, causing his hair to flutter chaotically. The moment Qin Zhan's sword left its sheath, he suddenly rushed out as his figure turned into a shadow. He was just like a ghost flying above the rooftop of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

The flying sword's shadow in the air issued whistling sounds and constantly battled against the faint shadow. Sometimes it appeared in the west and sometimes it soared all the way to the east.

There were sword energies flying all over the pavilion. A few flame sparks combined with the sword energies resulted in a very blinding spectacle.

Even though Qin Zhan was still sitting calmly in his chair, he started to feel tense. His five fingers rapidly formed different sword forms just to barely keep up with Feng Feiyun's transforming movement.

How could one's speed be so fast?

Qin Zhan felt that his sword technique variations were gradually slowing down as they were unable to keep up with Feng Feiyun's movement, resulting in sweat drops forming on his forehead. He suddenly shot out five flashes from his hand into the flying sword.

"Myriad Swords Becoming One!"

One hundred and eight sword energies suddenly took shape and rushed out like rain.

"Break it!" Feng Feiyun pointed his finger forward and sketched a large circle in the air. Then, he struck this circle with his palm. It did not destroy the sword energies, but rather, the six strands of divine intent that were controlling them.

"Boom!" The one hundred and eight airborne energy swords all disappeared and turned into one hundred and eight remnants of lingering smoke and dust.

At this time, Qin Zhan could no longer idly sit so he suddenly stood up. But at this time, a shadow soared forward and ended up right next to him. It unleashed a ferocious palm towards his shoulder.

It was Feng Feiyun!

Qin Zhan's eyelids shrank as his heart jumped. He didn't have time to think so he immediately stomped on the wooden floor, thus his body lowered before Feng Feiyun's palm could reach his shoulder.

Feng Feiyun's palm strike failed so he immediately unleashed a second one. This one directly carried the force of five Qilins right towards Qin Zhan's head from above.

One move after another! Feng Feiyun essentially didn't want to give him a chance to breathe.

"Snow Bird's Soul!" Qin Zhan opened his mouth and spewed out a blinding white light. A strange bird's soul rushed out and swung its claw, tearing the five Qilins apart.

The Snow Bird was a strange beast's soul with five hundred years of cultivation, thus its battle power was quite terrifying, especially its sharp beak — truly strong and unbreakable.

"Mao Wugui, I'll leave it to you!"

Feng Feiyun pulled out a white turtle the size of three palms from his chest. Its shell was like rusty steel and its head was as big as a fist. What was even more disproportionate were its four legs; they had grown a bit too much.

If it wasn't for the turtle shell, people would actually think that it was a little white duck.

"A trifling matter, leave it to me..." Before Mao Wugui could finish his words, he was already knocked outside by the Snow Bird's soul. He was flipped upside down next to a wall and couldn't get up even after a long struggle.

A frustrated black line appeared on Feng Feiyun's forehead as he shook his head in disappointment. Suddenly, a fierce sword energy flew up from below. This sword slashed out a sword shadow around ten meters long and was as wide as a door. This gigantic sword was seemingly capable of cutting open the sky.

Such a monstrous sword energy could truly split apart a peak God Base cultivator.

"Boom!"

The Infinite Spirit Ring flew up from Feng Feiyun's hand and became suspended in mid-air as it condensed all of its spirit energy into a gigantic palm. Countless ancient symbols gathered above the palm as a huge and terrifying "Spirit" word from the palm descended down from the sky, smashing away all the sword energies occupying the area.

"Bam!"

The gigantic palm seal in the sky not only annihilated the sword energies everywhere, but it even forced Qin Zhan back to the ground as both of his legs were drilled into the ground. His half-step Spirit Treasure flying sword also had a crack while his surroundings were filled with disintegrated gravel.

To be beaten by an early God Base like this... If he hadn't been able to slash open a crack at the very last second, creating an opening to find a path towards survival, he most likely would have died from that spirit palm seal just now.

Feng Feiyun stood on the fifth floor's hallway and condescendingly glanced at him before saying: "This is your invincibility within the same realm?"

Chapter 149: Heavenly King Of The City, Tiger Of The Earth

The Supreme Beauty Pavilion has been established for several hundred years, and there were more than one thousand defensive formation arrays. It even had a few forbidden arrays that could guarantee its survival for a thousand years. However, after a few battles, there were still several holes on the seventh floor's balcony with more than one hundred of the formation arrays shattered.

Many cultivators escaped from the pavilion and knew that there will be a bloodbath tonight. There will absolutely be a heaven-defying genius laying in his own blood tonight.

"Boom!"

Qin Zhan pulled his legs out from underground. His pair of shoes had turned into ashes as his pants were also destroyed. With blood beads continuously dripping down, countless wounds covered his eyes.

A heaven-defying genius was beaten to such a state; this was the first time this had ever happened to Qin Zhan throughout his battle history.

“I will show you what is considered invincible in the same realm!”

Qin Zhan threw away his treasure sword that had shattered in his hand. It embedded itself into the ground and issued gentle sword vibrations.

It was damaged so badly that it became a useless sword.

“Crank crack!”

The sword suddenly broke into nine sections and became pieces of scrap metal on the ground. Qin Zhan personally buried the sword as if he was performing a pre-war ritual. The battle intent on his body surged even more ferociously. It was as if he became a rising sun that covered the entire pavilion.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes narrowed as he felt a great energy from the earth furiously rolling into Qin Zhan’s body.

“Heavenly King of the city, tiger of the earth!”

Golden clouds shrouded Qin Zhan’s legs from below the earth and then directly spread all over his body. A grand and majestic power formed from within his body as a gigantic divine tiger encompassed his body and issued roars that shook the heaven and earth.

This divine tiger was like the soul shadow of Qin Zhan. With golden eyes as big as a bowl, black runes that turned into a majestic word “King” could be found on its forehead.

Seven or eight formations of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion were immediately shattered by the tiger’s roar while the other formations became bleak without any brightness.

“Rumor has it that the Qin Clan had two great forbidden grounds: the Heavenly King’s Obelisk and the Myriad Sword Mountain. They contained the two most supreme cultivation techniques of the Qin Clan — the Heavenly King and Myriad Swords Becoming One manuals. These were the two secrets manuals of the Qin Clan. Future disciples who were able to cultivate one of the two techniques would be able to sweep through the world, but who would have thought that Qin Zhan was able to cultivate both of these heavenly manuals to their beginner realm.

“The Qin Clan is the second oldest clan of the Grand Southern Prefecture; countless wise sages and heroes came from there. Among them were many supreme peerless masters that were renowned for several generations. These people all became enlightened from the Heavenly King’s Obelisk or the Myriad Swords Mountain. From them, countless cultivation ideas and divine weapons were left behind; one could even say that these are the two great cultivation grounds. Qin Zhan had surely cultivated in both of these areas, not to mention that he became enlightened in the basic dao from these two origins.”

“The Myriad Swords Mountain is easier compared to the difficulty to become enlightened at the Heavenly King’s Obelisk. I heard that there are more than one hundred thousand young disciples in each generation in the Qin Clan, but only one or two people will be able to learn the divine techniques above

the Heavenly King's Obelisk. I can't believe that the number one expert of this Qin Clan's generation, Qin Ming, was not able to do it yet Qin Zhan was able to."

"Above the Heavenly King's Obelisk is an eternal engraving of all the universal laws that belonged to the Qin Clan's Progenitor. Any divine techniques from the Heavenly King's Obelisk are all supreme techniques."

The Qin Clan had a prestigious status within the Grand Southern Prefecture and it was much older than the Feng Clan. Even though the Qin Clan was not as powerful as it once was, it was still an unbeatable leader in the Grand Southern Prefecture. Only the other three or four great powers were able to oppose them.

At the moment, the divine technique used by Qin Zhan was from the Heavenly King's Obelisk. It used one's own spirit energy to channel the veins inside the earth, so it woke up the Divine Tiger's Soul hidden beneath the ground — the Earth Tiger!

Once he reached the Heaven's Mandate realm, he would even be able to use this Earth Tiger to summon a Heavenly Sky City. Then, he would truly become the king of the same realm. Even if he met geniuses of the Grand Historical level, he would still be able to challenge them.

"Rawr!" A tiger roar that shattered the heaven and earth!

Qin Zhan's hands were like tiger claws as they burst into a golden brilliance. His body shot up and a giant divine tiger's soul also soared upward. The blinding golden light encompassed Feng Feiyun as the two fought inside the divine tiger's soul.

The two of them rapidly shifted with attacks as fast as lightning, causing torrential winds and thunderous explosions.

An old woman on the seventh floor of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, while holding a wooden rod that had a dragon head, appeared from the void and stumbled forward while walking. She didn't stop the great battle between the two young ones. Instead, she only gently placed her two dried-up hands on a wooden top inside the pavilion.

A faint silvery metallic sheen emanated from her palm and covered the entire pavilion. Each window, each door, each table, each wall — it was as if they were all transformed into something that was made from metal. No matter how destructive the force of Feng Feiyun and Qin Zhan was, it couldn't hurt even a corner of the floor.

This old woman, dressed in a noble manner, gazed down below with her old eyes.

After the red plaque beauties saw this old woman, they immediately kneeled down to salute her. Even Nangong Hongyan flew down from the flying pavilion from above and respectfully bowed down before the old woman.

The girls wanted to say something, but the old woman stopped them and spoke with a husky voice: "The son of the evil demon is actually here at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion... Could it be that the evil woman also came to Fire Beacon City?" She murmured.

The world was full of panic in the current times. The Grand Southern Prefecture had sweeping changes and even characters of the previous generation cowered before the name of the evil woman. This was why the person named Feng Feiyun, the one who caused all of this by waking the evil woman, attracted the attention of many predecessors.

One person was the evil woman, one person was the son of the evil demon. They were both foreign forces and no one actually believed that they had nothing to do with each other.

The Giants of the previous generation allowed the heaven-defying geniuses to form the Evil Killing Alliance because no one from the previous generation was willing to be the first to kill Feng Feiyun, lest they incite the wrath of the evil woman and bring about a deathly calamity.

Even though the great cultivation powers of the Grand Southern Prefecture publicly proclaimed to be allies in order to deal with the evil woman, it was not a real fortified alliance. They all had their own thoughts and no one wanted to be the first to oppose the evil woman.

It would be difficult for the evil woman to destroy the cultivation world of the Grand Southern Prefecture, but it was not difficult for her to kill one Giant.

Unwittingly, the evil woman — in the eyes of others — had become Feng Feiyun's backing, a pillaring mountain that reached the heavens.

On the other hand, the geniuses of the younger generation didn't have as many prohibitions. As long as they killed Feng Feiyun, they would be renowned throughout the world. As for the evil woman, would she actually let go of her pride and actually make a move against a young junior?

In fact, Feng Feiyun was just like the rest of them, harboring great fear towards the evil woman. He wanted to be as far away from her as possible, but even if he spoke these words right now, no one would believe him anyway.

"Feng Feiyun, I admit that you really are stronger. If you could break through to intermediate God Base, then you will most likely be able to defeat me. However, the current you won't do."

Qin Zhan roared as countless streaks of lightning spewed out from his mouth and all of them struck Feng Feiyun's body, knocking him flying away.

A monstrous tiger claw swept through the sky like a small mountain that compressed the air into torrential gales.

Even though Feng Feiyun was struck by dozens of lightning bolts, the golden blood inside his body flowed quicker and gathered all of this lightning into his palms. With countless lightning sparkles in his palms, he recklessly exchanged blows with the monstrous tiger claw.

"Boom!"

It was blocked!

Before the gigantic Earth Tiger, Feng Feiyun's body may seem small, but it was able to compete evenly against the tiger claw. More than ten lightning bolts shot out from Feng Feiyun's palm, forcing Qin Zhan and the Earth Tiger back.

Feng Feiyun also flew up from the ground and stopped around ten feet away.

“A heaven-defying genius really has amazing battle prowess; a peak God Base cultivator definitely cannot compare with one. With the Earth Tiger technique, Qin Zhan can easily massacre any of the ten generals of Fire Beacon City.”

“But he still isn’t able to kill the evil demon’s son. I feel that Feng Feiyun’s aptitude is a strand stronger than heaven-defying geniuses. If Qin Zhan only had an early God Base cultivation, then surely, he would be torn into pieces at this very second.”

Young Noble Flawless still sat at ease inside his private room; he smilingly said: “How much longer do you guys want to fight for? I am still waiting to talk to Lady Hongyan. If you keep on fighting, the sun will soon rise.”

Feng Feiyun glanced towards his direction and smilingly replied: “Brother Su should drink another cup, I’ll end this battle soon.”

“The only thing ending is me ending you!” Qin Zhan stomped on the ground with the Earth Tiger next to him and unleashed a fist along with the tiger claw. A gigantic tiger claw that carried a golden light from the sky came smashing down.

Feng Feiyun stood at the grand entrance of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. He gently stepped on the ground with his right foot. A momentum from the earth rushed out and it encompassed his entire body.

Borrowing the earth momentum to destroy the Earth Tiger!

The formed Earth Tiger was the soul of the earth, and the momentum borrowed by Feng Feiyun was the energy of the earth.

One person forged the soul while the other assembled the momentum.

“Break for me!”

Feng Feiyun slowly raised his palm that was filled with a golden light. The pitch black Infinite Spirit Ring on his thumb quickly rotated and created a majestic tornado.

“Boom!”

Before anyone knew it, the Dragon Horse River Diagram appeared above the golden palm. Its entire body was covered with mysterious patterns and, with a neighing sound, it crashed into the Earth Tiger.

How could the earth’s soul that was turned into an Earth Tiger by Qin Zhan be a match for the dragon horse? It was quickly defeated!

Feng Feiyun’s palm channeled the momentum of the earth and mercilessly slammed down towards Qin Zhan’s head. Qin Zhan’s body then turned into a sharp sword, aiming to break through the palm seal, but he was ruthlessly suppressed instead.

“Poof!”

His body was stained with blood and he fiercely slammed into the wall. However, even though Qin Zhan was defeated, his mouth spat out a sword made out of blood. It traversed the gaps of the palm seal and slashed down a lock of Feng Feiyun's hair; it almost pierced through his head!

Feng Feiyun rubbed the faint presence of blood on his forehead. Earlier, Qin Zhan almost reversed the situation and Feng Feiyun could have died under his blood sword. Heaven-defying geniuses truly were all amazing characters.

Such a person... must not be left alive!

Feng Feiyun's body was like an exploding pellet that rushed forward as he immediately stood in front of Qin Zhan. He kicked Qin Zhan away, collapsing his chest cavity, causing it to cave inward.

Showing mercy to the enemy was akin to being ruthless to oneself.

Chapter 150: The Evil Woman Arrived!

The two other heaven-defying geniuses assumed that Qin Zhan would easily be able to suppress Feng Feiyun; they didn't expect him to lose so quickly at the hands of an early God Base cultivator.

These two were from the Violet Cloud Heavenly Grotto and they came with Qin Zhan to Fire Beacon City. One male and one female; the male who wore a loose violet robe was around eight feet tall. With a heroic stature, he seemed to be around twenty years old.

The woman was adorned with a violet dress and had a printed flowers belt on her waist. She was a bit younger than the man and, with brows like jade feathers and white-as-snow skin, she was also a natural born beauty, an absolute city toppling beauty!

The man's name was Zi Chuan and the woman's name was Zi Qing; they were a pair of brother and sister.

These two were the most talented prodigies of the Violet Cloud Grotto and they flew down together from the sixth floor at the same time while standing on two violet clouds, just like two immortals descending from the heavens.

Zi Chuan held a cloud sail with flowing lights, exuding surging divine waves. [1. Like a battle banner/sail.]

Zi Qing summoned a divine whip that was akin to an extremely poisonous serpent. It shuttled in the air, causing jarring noises. [2. A whip with multiple small sections, like Ivy's weapon in Soul Calibur.]

"No one will be able to save him!" Feng Feiyun exerted more force in his foot and trampled through Qin Zhan's chest cavity as his ribcage was shattered and inner organs were desecrated. So much blood spewed out of his body that it painted Feng Feiyun's right foot red.

He actually stomped Qin Zhan to death. The son of the evil demon was really ruthless. This was a heaven-defying genius; if he didn't die, then he would have become a Giant in the future.

A great clan like the Qin Clan would only have a few heaven-defying geniuses like this every generation, so they were absolutely treasures that warranted heavy protection. However, someone like this actually died in the hands of Feng Feiyun and turned into a bloodied corpse on the ground!

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun directly attacked with the Infinite Spirit Ring and the black ornamented ring turned as big as a fist. A crimson dragon shadow moved on the ring as it unleashed a frightening power.

The activated power of the Spirit Treasure encompassed the entire pavilion. It tore a gap in the cloud sail in Zi Chuan’s hand, then waves of spirit energy broke a section of Zi Qing’s whip.

These two heaven-defying geniuses were knocked flying away at the same time, slamming into a wall. Fortunately for them, a body protecting qi managed to offset this force; otherwise, they would have been gravely wounded.

“The power of a Spirit Treasure!”

Zi Chuan gently touched the cloud sail as his expression became extremely serious.

When Feng Feiyun fought against Qin Zhan earlier, even though he used the power of the Spirit Treasure, he was still hiding it. But right now was different, he exerted the strongest power of the Spirit Treasure within his own limits so this one blow knocked away both Zi Chuan and Zi Qing.

Feng Feiyun touched the ring with his finger and said: “Of course it is a Spirit Treasure!”

A Spirit Treasure’s power was too great and it could allow a clan to prosper and suppress an entire domain. Even ordinary Heaven’s Mandate experts would not be able to have a Spirit Treasure, yet Feng Feiyun, who was only of early God base, was able to fight with a Spirit Treasure.

No wonder why he could kill Qin Zhan!

A Spirit Treasure’s power was not limited to just this, so it seemed as if Feng Feiyun had never used his full strength from start to finish.

At this time, all of Fire Beacon City was enveloped with a cold darkness. Different layers of divine clouds condensed together in the sky as a light fell down as if it was signaling the coming of a god.

“Whoosh!”

The beam of light quickly disappeared, but the black layers of cloud became thicker in the sky. No one knew when, but an old man wearing a golden robe stood right outside of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion.

He came out from the beam of light with lightning running across his body. Between his wrinkled eyes was a murderous intent as he gently stepped inside the pavilion.

“I’m just one step late after all!” This old man came before Qin Zhan’s body and stared at his shattered chest with blood still flowing outward. His murderous intent became even thicker and this coldness caused all the cultivators present inside the pavilion to shiver.

This old man was very powerful and had reached first level Heaven’s Mandate. He had lived for two hundred and sixty years, and he was the dao protector of Qin Zhan.

In fact, heaven-defying geniuses from the great powers all had their own dao protectors from the previous generation. When they traveled, their dao protector would also secretly follow. As long as it was not an absolute life or death situation, their dao protector would not appear.

If Qin Zhan didn't meet Feng Feiyun, then no one in the entire Fire Beacon City would dare to kill him, so this dao protector was not worried for his life.

However, once he sensed that Qin Zhan's vitality rapidly weakened, it was already too late when he arrived.

"You son of the evil demon; do you really think you can hold the rest of the world in disdain just because you have the evil woman as your backing?" A faint air emanated from the dao protector's body and directly pressed the two Violet Cloud heaven-defying geniuses and Feng Feiyun back.

Cultivators at the Heaven's Mandate realm were all people with great abilities and five hundred years of lifespan. They normally rarely appeared in the cultivation world; most of them usually cultivated in isolation in order to steal fate from the heavens. Each time they increased one level, their lifespan would be increased by an additional sixty years.

Feng Feiyun situated his soles firmly on the ground and stabilized his body. He spoke without any arrogance nor weakness: "So only your Qin Clan is allowed to kill me and I'm not allowed to kill your people?"

"Good, good, good for a junior. This old man is the dao protector of Qin Zhan. Since Qin Zhan has died, you will have to be buried with him."

The gray hair on this dao protector's head fluttered even when there was no wind blowing. A red brilliance began to form in the middle of his brows like a peerless heavenly eye. A sharp sword gleam condensed; it was powerful enough to cause others to palpitate. Its mere preparation stage was enough for Feng Feiyun to feel the threat of death.

A first level Heaven's Mandate cultivator compared to a God Base cultivator had a gap like the heaven and earth. If a God Base cultivator was only an extremely powerful person among mortals, then a first level Heaven's Mandate was an immortal in the eyes of ordinary people.

Feng Feiyun felt like his body was stuck in quicksand in front of this dao protector. He couldn't even move a single finger; it was as if the enemy could take his life by pressing one finger.

Suddenly, this suppressive force went away and Feng Feiyun felt light again. He only saw this old dao protector's face filled with fear. He carried Qin Zhan's body from the ground and immediately broke the window to escape into the darkness.

"Boom!"

But right when he had just broken through the window, he was slapped back inside and slammed onto the roofbeam. His old body seemed sluggish as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

A first level Heaven's Mandate was heavily wounded by just one slap!

With blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth and with eyes filled with fear, this dao protector looked at the darkness outside of the window and spoke while shivering: "Respectable evil woman, I didn't mean to offend Feng Feiyun, I was just joking earlier."

Feng Feiyun also felt a monstrous aura coming from the outside. He looked towards this ominous window and only saw that the black clouds outside were descending even more. The gusts outside caused the trees to rustle as if countless ghosts were dancing amidst the falling leaves.

All the cultivators that reached the God Base realm — at this time — felt an abnormal presence suppressing down on them. People with a higher cultivation felt such an apprehension even more clearly.

No wonder why a first level Heaven's Mandate dao protector suddenly ran away; it turned out that he felt this abnormal aura and knew that Xiao Nuolan had arrived.

He wanted to escape but he was one step too late.

“Click clack!”

Faint footsteps rang from the outside. The speed was not fast nor slow, but it had a certain mysterious rhythm that caused listeners to lose their mind. At this moment, no one inside the pavilion dared to breathe loudly as all of their gazes were focused on the main door.

One cultivator could not handle this oppressive atmosphere so he jumped down from the window on the third floor, wanting to escape from the Supreme Beauty Pavilion. However, the moment he jumped outside, a miserable scream emanated.

Right afterward, everyone started to hear the sound of flesh being eaten as if wild dogs were eating a corpse. However, Feng Feiyun knew that they weren't wild dogs, but rather, those ancient monk corpses; they were eating human flesh. The evil woman still hadn't set her foot into the pavilion, but she had already scared the cowardly cultivators to death inside; after several thumping sounds, they fell to the floor and their bodies became stiff.

It didn't matter if one had a high or low cultivation, at this moment, everyone was frozen with chills as if they had entered hell.

“Creaking!”

The yellow main door of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion was slowly opened as a cold blast entered. Under the lanterns from up high, one could see a long shadow entering the lobby. A monk corpse that wore a red monastic robe came in from the outside.

His monastic robe was very bright as if it was dazzlingly brand new, but the body inside was withered and black with parts rotten to the core, revealing their frightening bones.

A golden glow resided inside this monk corpse's eyes as they swept through everyone present. He placed his palms together in front of his chest and began to chant a buddhist mantra. This buddhist mantra was extremely dry and coarse; it was as if it was the language of the corpses.

There was still blood on his hand. Earlier, it was him who used a slap to stop the fleeing dao protector.

This was a corpse who had underwent his third Corpse Transformation, and his cultivation was not much weaker than a Giant.

He respectfully stood next to the main door as his two hands formed different buddhist seals. He slightly bowed his head as if a great character was about to arrive.