

Chapter 151: Fourth Corpse Transformation

The lanterns from high above illuminated the walls with a red shade.

Under the night curtain, a beauty wearing a white monastic robe came inside amidst the chilling breeze. Even though it was not yet the time for the leaves to fall, they were falling because of her.

The air seemed to be frozen as all cultivators stood still. Even their heartbeats and breathing became slow as all eyes were staring intensely at this supreme beauty standing by the main door.

‘This is the legendary bloodstained evil woman?’

No one believed that this elegant beauty in front of them was the evil woman who slaughtered millions. Her white monastic robe was spotless like lilies on a rainy day. Her black hair was held by a jade pin without any trace of murderous intent on her body.

She gradually walked inside the pavilion and walked past Feng Feiyun, then she sat on a wooden dragon chair in the center without saying a word.

She seemed to have forgotten Feng Feiyun; there were essentially no memories in her mind and not a trace of emotion in her eyes.

Although she did not speak, no one dared to spark the first conversation, including the Qin Clan’s dao protector, Young Noble Flawless, and the old woman on the seventh floor. Everyone held their breath lest they incite the wrath of this monster of the legend.

After Xiao Nuolan’s arrival, what used to be the rowdiest place in Fire Beacon City suddenly became a very quiet place where one could even hear the cries of street vendors right outside. No one inside dared to move even a single step.

Feng Feiyun stood in the hallway closest to Xiao Nuolan. Even though he was not nervously trembling like the other cultivators, he still felt a weight on his back and couldn’t maintain his composure.

However, in the eyes of all the cultivators present, he was the calmest. His backing had finally arrived, and all the people who offended him tonight would not have a good ending.

The person with the most fear on his face was the Qin Clan’s dao protector. His heartbeat was rapid and he slightly lost control of his legs. In the end, he started speaking with a trembling voice: “Honorable Evil Woman, earlier was just a misunderstanding. My Qin Clan does not intend to offend you.” [1. Evil woman doesn’t sound as bad as a title in Chinese, although it is a bit funny that he is calling her evil woman when he is trying to suck up.]

Xiao Nuolan dismissively glanced at him once, then she recalled her gaze and said: “Hand the items over!”

Everyone was puzzled by her sentence. What items? She was looking for something?

Under the confusion, she suddenly reached out her hand, and a slender shadow palm suddenly gripped Nalan Xuejian's neck in the private room. However, at this time, Monk Jiu Rou also made a move and unleashed a golden palm seal onto Xiao Nuolan's sleeve.

"Bam!"

Even though Monk Jiu Rou and Xiao Nuolan took action almost simultaneously, Monk Jiu Rou was half a step too late and Nalan Xuejian had been captured by her.

Nalan Xuejian used the Buddhist Jade Bead earlier to fight Qin Zhan so its aura leaked out, which was why Xiao Nuolan came to this place searching for it.

"Thump thump thump!" The sound of the buddhist staff appeared.

Monk Jiu Rou broke the doors of the private room and rushed out while wielding the Invincible Buddhist Staff. His body and the staff were all covered with a golden brilliance as he brazenly attacked Xiao Nuolan.

This Monk Jiu Rou was extremely powerful and not much weaker than Xiao Nuolan with his frightening cultivation.

In just a blink, he unleashed more than two hundred moves and finally took Nalan Xuejian back from Xiao Nuolan. However, he paid a price as a drop of blood inched out from his thick arm for it was cut by Xiao Nuolan's finger.

Even though the wound disappeared in an instant without leaving even a scar, it was clear that he lost to Xiao Nuolan earlier.

Nevertheless, he managed to take Nalan Xuejian back so this exchange could be considered a tie. Xiao Nuolan still calmly sat on her chair like before with an emotionless gaze as she glared towards Monk Jiu Rou and Nalan Xuejian's direction. She opened her red lips and said: "Hand over the Buddhist Jade Bead to me!"

So it turns out that she came here for the Buddhist Jade Bead. Feng Feiyun had a bad feeling for the bead was on Nalan Xuejian. If she truly wanted to take it, then Nalan Xuejian would be in danger even with Monk Jiu Rou's protection.

Masters of their level could only maintain an unbeaten state and essentially couldn't protect the people around them.

With his golden light and one hand wielding the Invincible Buddhist Staff while the other held onto Nalan Xuejian's hand, he said with a dignified tone: "Amitabha, Benefactor Xiao has accomplished the fourth Corpse Transformation and reversed life and death, why is it that your evil tendency is still as grave as before? It truly shouldn't be like this ah!"

A completely dead person naturally couldn't live again. This was the rule of the heaven and earth. What was called reversal of life and death was to let this dead person undergo Corpse Transformation and achieve a new change from it.

The first Corpse Transformation would allow for one to climb out of their graves and use their corpse body!

The second Corpse Transformation would allow for a non-rotten, impervious diamond body!

The third Corpse Transformation would allow for a strand of intelligence with fighting prowess comparable to a Giant!

And the fourth Corpse Transformation would allow for the reversal of life and death. The bones will regain life again, and with their intelligence restored, they would be no different from a living person. Xiao Nuolan was currently in this state.

She had embarked on a cultivation path different from all other cultivators. This was her fourth transformation, and there will be a fifth and sixth in the future... Maybe she will even reach the legendary ninth Corpse Transformation in the future and achieve eternal immortality.

An immemorial deified record had written down that there was an evil progenitor who reached the eighth Corpse Transformation and tore an ancient immortal into pieces. His immortal blood fell into the mortal world and turned into nine lakes of blood. Even till now, one could hear the wailing noises of the dead ancient immortals at the lakes of blood.

Of course, this was only an excerpt of the deified record. Future generations had never seen this ancient immortal's blood lakes so they all assumed that this was only a fictional tall tale preached by early people.

However, Xiao Nuolan was already so monstrous after her fourth transformation; if there was really an eighth transformation evil progenitor, then he would really be able to slay immortals.

Although Xiao Nuolan was a mortal, she could no longer be considered one. She was now divided into a different type of existence: Yin World Three Evils — Corpse Evil.

Of course, the "Yang World Three Strange and Yin World Three Evils" were still foreign to the cultivation world. Only Treasure Seeking Masters who traversed the boundaries would come into contact with them. Under normal circumstances, the Yang World Three Strange and Yin World Three Evils would all stay in the Yin and Yang Worlds or in a few special spatial planes.

This was the first time a large amount of Corpse Evil, like Xiao Nuolan, came into the light at the Godly Jin Dynasty.

Yang World Three Strange: Void Strange, Abnormality Strange, Incorporeal Strange.

Yin World Three Evil: Corpse Evil, Ghost Evil, Divine Evil.

After these thoughts flashed in Feng Feiyun's mind, many previous doubts had become clear as if he managed to see through many recent events.

Xiao Nuolan wanted the Buddhist Jade Bead to use the pure buddhist energy inside the bead to undergo the fifth Corpse Transformation; slaughtering millions of lives inside the Grand Southern Prefecture to accumulate their blood energy and stealing the Buddhist Jade Bead were equally important in her eyes.

All things were second to cultivation. She had an indomitable dao heart that was never seen before. A different dao would have a different path, whether it was killing or saving people.

She did all of this in order to reach the peak of the immortal path, but many people didn't want her to reach the fifth Corpse Transformation and obtain the Origin Dao Fruit, such as the Yang World's King or the Yin World's Mother.

#### Chapter 152: Spirit Vessels Change of Hands

"You may not necessarily need the Buddhist Jade Bead to complete the fifth Corpse Transformation. The Daomization Stone should be enough for you to become enlightened to satisfy the dao requirement for the fifth transformation!" Feng Feiyun was afraid that Xiao Nuolan would move against Nalan Xuejian so he quickly voiced these words.

Besides Monk Jiu Rou, no one else dared to open their mouth in front of Xiao Nuolan. This was the absolute oppression from a higher power towards the lower. Only a soul as powerful as Feng Feiyun would be able to ignore her suppression.

Xiao Nuolan turned around and carefully looked at Feng Feiyun.

Everyone became nervous from this. This was an evil woman that had massacred millions of people in the Grand Southern Prefecture. It was one thing when she didn't take action, but once she did, half of Fire Beacon City would collapse instantly.

Xiao Nuolan slowly stretched out her slender hand, revealing a crimson stone as beautiful as a woman's eye.

"It was you who handed the Daomization Stone over to me!" It seemed like Xiao Nuolan started to have an impression of Feng Feiyun.

Many powerful cultivators present had heard of this tenth rank spirit stone called the Daomization Stone; it was even more precious than the Dragon Spirit Stone inside the Godly Jin Imperial Palace. It could be considered the number one treasure of the dynasty.

And Feng Feiyun actually handed this Daomization Stone over to the evil woman; he truly was her royal hound.

Feng Feiyun didn't reply.

"If you know the fifth Corpse Transformation so clearly, then you should also know its difficulty. I want both the Daomization Stone and the Buddhist Jade Bead."

Xiao Nuolan no longer looked at Feng Feiyun and put away her Daomization Stone, then she stood up from her seat.

The moment she stood up, everyone immediately stepped backward in fear!

Feng Feiyun's heart also jumped fast. He wasn't afraid of the evil woman making a move towards him, but rather, at Nalan Xuejian.

At this time, a golden light appeared behind Feng Feiyun. Monk Jiu Rou, who carried Nalan Xuejian, slid over three feet right behind Feng Feiyun.

A strange smile appeared on Monk Jiu Rou's fierce-looking face. Feng Feiyun instinctively had a bad feeling and wanted to dodge but he was one step too late.

This not-very-kind Monk Jiu Rou kicked Feng Feiyun's back towards Xiao Nuolan, then he ran away with Nalan Xuejian. In the blink of an eye, he escaped the Supreme Beauty Pavilion and disappeared amidst the night curtain, leaving behind sparse sounds of laughter: "Benefactor Feng, thank you for helping us two escape. If you happen to die, then this monk will surely chant for you for three days and help you reach salvation... for seven days..."

The voice became smaller and smaller before disappearing completely!

"Motherfucker! Your father..." Feng Feiyun was quite angry!

This kick from Monk Jiu Rou was not light at all. Feng Feiyun directly slammed into Xiao Nuolan's body and hit quite a voluptuous part. His head almost struck Xiao Nuolan's face, but luckily, he slightly tilted his head at the last moment so his head finally landed on her sweet-smelling shoulder.

This hug was quite strong. If there weren't two buffers on her chest, then Feng Feiyun might have broken a rib or two.

Xiao Nuolan — from start to finish — didn't move a bit. She simply stood there firmly and didn't even bat an eye or lift her finger.

This scene shocked everyone present. This Feng Feiyun was too bold. He was only a hound yet he still dared to hug her without letting go.

Everyone wiped the cold sweat off their foreheads and felt that this Feng Feiyun was too scarily perverted.

Other people wouldn't dare to breathe in front of the evil woman, yet he actually dared to hug her.

Feng Feiyun also felt the same way in his mind as his chin was placed above her fragrant right shoulder. He could clearly feel the outlines on her dress and could even sense the faint temperature emitted from her cheek and ear. However, it was not a warm feeling, but rather a cold-as-ice sensation.

Her body was as cold as a block of ice; it simply didn't have a human's temperature.

Feng Feiyun's hands didn't dare to move. He kept on maintaining this position as his robe was drenched in cold sweat. His mind constantly lamented that he was dead for sure, for sure this time.

"Oh heavens!" A person finally whimpered as they covered their mouth with their hand and couldn't believe the scene unraveling in front of him.

Luo Lin had a gloating smile on his face. 'This guy is dead for sure. Even if you are the dog servant of the evil woman, since you dare to disrespect her like this, you surely will be minced to pieces. This is truly karma ah!'

The dog servant of the evil woman dying by her hands — this was something pleasing to everyone else.

“Da... Daniu, you are too domineering! You are absolutely the first person in this world who dares to hug the evil woman. Even if you die in her hands, your name will forever be passed down in history!” Liu Qinsheng swallowed his saliva as he spoke.

Feng Feiyun’s heart was beating very fast and it could be heard throughout the pavilion.

“Give it to me!” Xiao Nuolan spoke.

“What... What?” Feng Feiyun still didn’t move like before. His ear gently rubbed against Xiao Nuolan’s ear as his chin felt the sensation of her shoulder.

“Your soul!”

Xiao Nuolan slowly raised her hand as her five slender fingers aimed for Feng Feiyun’s head. It was as if she wanted to penetrate his head to take out his soul.

She felt that Feng Feiyun’s phoenix soul was a bit too powerful, and his soul power was even stronger than hers. If she could obtain this phoenix soul, then not only would her chances for success at the fifth Corpse Transformation increase, but it could even help her sixth transformation.

But in the eyes of others, her hand was gently stroking Feng Feiyun’s head as if it was the intimate action between two lovers lost in love.

“Wow!” This action shocked many people. Could it be that Feng Feiyun was not the servant or slave of the evil woman, but rather her lover?

Only, Feng Feiyun couldn’t say anything at this moment to dispel this misunderstanding. He couldn’t move his body and could only watch as Xiao Nuolan’s hand was slowly placed above his head.

His scalp became numb as all the muscles in his entire body were tense.

It was this horrible hand again that almost crushed his neck the first time; the second time it wanted to reach inside his head. This was akin to completely destroying him.

“Boom!” A storm suddenly rose up inside Feng Feiyun’s dantian. The Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel burst with an azure light that was as dazzling as the stars; it rushed out from his dantian through his chest, then his neck, and all the way to the spirit platform inside his brain.

The Spirit Vessel used Feng Feiyun’s body as the medium, his flesh and blood as the pathways, and his spirit energy as the driving force to soar straight up.

Right at this moment, Xiao Nuolan’s jade hand was placed above Feng Feiyun’s head; this Spirit Vessel suddenly dashed straight into her palm’s position.

Feng Feiyun and Xiao Nuolan’s body slightly shook. This extremely pale light flashed in Xiao Nuolan’s palm. The eighteen divine and ancient sails above the Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel quaked as it rushed into the palm of her hand.

“Boom!”

The Spirit Vessel inside Feng Feiyun’s body penetrated into Xiao Nuolan’s body and it suppressed her dantian.

Her body and spirit energy were halted for a short moment.

At this split second, Feng Feiyun grasped the chance and escaped from her evil hands. He shifted his body and immediately escaped from the Supreme Beauty Pavilion and into the darkness of the night.

Run, run, run. The farther the better!

Feng Feiyun's entire body was sweaty and he couldn't care less about the Spirit Vessel entering Xiao Nuolan's body nor the disappearance of the Dragon Horse River Diagram from his body.

Meanwhile, the six ancient diagrams on the Infinite Spirit Ring were flashing with brilliance. These six diagrams had the same origin as the Dragon Horse River Diagram; they formed into an ancient formation that was constantly rotating above the ring.

After a brief pause, the evil woman regained her freedom and felt a change in her dantian. The Spirit Vessel inside her body congregated a new divine light inside her dantian. Even though her cultivation became three parts stronger than before, there was a faint sensation of a chain making her feel uneasy.

Was this a blessing or a curse? Was it an immortal's luck, or was it doom?

Was this a supreme Saint Treasure or was it prepared for someone else?

She gently clenched her fists as her starry eyes looked above at the mist-filled night sky.

She then disappeared from the Supreme Beauty Pavilion in the next second!

The night was no longer serene like before!

Chapter 153: Corpse Palace

On a full moon night at the southern frontier with the cold breeze blowing!

The night was pitch black with plumes of smoke scattering in the sky.

"Whoosh!"

Feng Feiyun was like a ghost as he soared through thirty-seven big streets and more than one hundred alleys before suddenly landing on a majestic city wall. He breathed out a few cold breaths of air and carefully turned around. After confirming that Xiao Nuolan did not chase after him, he finally became relieved.

That situation earlier was way too dangerous as he almost died at her hands.

This was the second time he managed to barely escape with his life from her grasp.

"Why did the Spirit Vessel suddenly rush into her body? What the hell is going on?" Feng Feiyun knew the value of the Spirit Vessel more than anyone else. At the very least, it was a Saint Treasure; even the Daomization Stone was not comparable to the Spirit Vessel.

Moreover, the Spirit Vessel had something to do with his big reincarnation secret, so he must take it back from Xiao Nuolan.

The Infinite Spirit Ring on Feng Feiyun's thumb had calmed down. The six ancient diagrams once again turned into the six ancient engravings above the ring's surface and maintained their flat and unimposing appearances.

"Something is not right!"

Feng Feiyun slightly channeled spirit energy into his fist and a mass of green corpse fire suddenly appeared. He unleashed it on the ancient wall, resulting in it being burned by the flames and emitting crackling sounds. In just a second, there was a two meter high hole with one meter of depth.

This was the wall of Fire Beacon City; it was engraved with countless formations. Even the First Dark Origin Flame would not be able to inflict such great damage.

'What is going on with this corpse fire?'

Feng Feiyun was shocked. He didn't care about anything else as he soared over the wall to leave Fire Beacon City. He then sat in the meditative pose on the ground with both hands placed on his dantian. He withdrew his focus into his body as he became lost inside his dantian.

The dantian was divided into the upper dantian, middle palace, and lower dantian.

Before reaching the Heaven's Mandate realm, cultivators all trained their upper dantian. Only by breaking through the death gate of the Heaven's Mandate realm would cultivators be able to break through the dantian sea to open the violet mansion inside the middle palace.

The upper dantian was also called the dantian sea. It was vast and endless; the Spirit Vessel originally floated above the dantian sea while the Dragon Horse River Diagram was floating above the boat.

However, once the Spirit Vessel disappeared, the diagram disappeared along with it.

There was only one "God Base" — around the size of a rice grain — suspending above the dantian sea, producing dazzling light that was filled with rich spirit energy.

No, something's wrong!

Outside of the God Base, there was also a corpse palace — an exquisite palace made out of bones the size of hands.

This was the inner palace of a Corpse Evil; after completing the first Corpse Transformation, the body of a Corpse Evil would create one corpse palace.

A corpse palace was just like the dantian of a cultivator; it was the place where the origin spirit energy was stored. Once a corpse palace was taken out from a Corpse Evil, then this Corpse Evil would lose their spirit energy and turn into a true corpse, falling into eternal sleep.

This corpse palace had four gates, which meant that this Corpse Evil's inner palace had undergone four transformations!

Feng Feiyun's eyes suddenly opened and shot out two strange green lights, causing some creatures in the dark to issue hissing sounds as they ran away in fear.



“The Spirit Vessel and the Dragon Horse River Diagram flew into Xiao Nuolan’s body while her origin corpse palace went inside my dantian. What the hell is going on?”

Feng Feiyun’s expression rapidly changed. Sometimes he was lost in contemplation, sometimes hesitation, and sometimes he was relaxed...

Why did the treasures in their dantians suddenly change?

Feng Feiyun made the effort to recall what happened, but the only answer he was certain of was that it was not something deliberately done by Xiao Nuolan because the corpse palace was her origin. Only when it was inside her body would she be able to complete the fifth transformation to reach a higher plateau on the immortal road.

Could all of this be the doing of that Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel?

This Spirit Vessel was truly strange. Ever since Feng Feiyun met it back at the Yellow Spring Road, strange events happened one after another. An immemorial divine boat that was even bigger than a mountain actually went inside his dantian. What was inside the boat? Where did it come from? Why was it flying on the Yellow Spring Road?

Everything was a mystery!

Xiao Nuolan wanted to get back her origin corpse palace, and Feng Feiyun also wanted to get back his Spirit Vessel!

“Such a monstrous power!” Feng Feiyun could feel the evil corpse energy hidden inside the palace, especially its corpse flame. Earlier, Feng Feiyun only channeled a strand of its power yet it could burn a huge hole in the wall. If he mustered all of his strength, then he would be able to burn this hundred feet high wall into ashes.

“This is a flame created by a Corpse Evil after its fourth transformation, it must be much stronger than the Second Dark Underworld Flame.”

A green flame appeared on Feng Feiyun’s finger. It caused the atmosphere to burn into a distortion, creating strange sounds as the leaves nearby were also scorched.

“Xsh xsh!” A very subtle sound rang from one of the bushes.

Feng Feiyun became serious as he directly shot out the corpse flame in his hand into that bush. Immediately, there was a scream like the sound of a pig being butchered: “Motherfucker, what is this flame! Why is it so terrifying, it is burning me to death!”

A white little turtle ran out and kept on miserably screaming. The corpse flame had ignited its tail into a burnt black color while emanating some strange smell.

“Mao Wugui!” Feng Feiyun murmured.

Mao Wugui was a spirit beast that had cultivated for several thousand years; its defensive power could be considered number one in this world. After it combined with Feng Feiyun, his defense immediately became the best below the Giant level, but at this moment, its tail was completely burnt by a strand of corpse flame. From this, one could easily tell the terrifyingness of the corpse flame.

A few meters of earth on the ground was burnt into a black color and became harder than even iron.

“Boy, what flame was that earlier, why is it so scary? Could it be the Second Dark Underworld Flame from the depths of the earth?” Mao Wugui buried his tail in the mud and finally no longer felt the pain.

Feng Feiyun didn't want others to know that Xiao Nuolan's corpse palace was now inside his dantian. Otherwise, all the masters wanting to deal with Xiao Nuolan would all come running after him. As long as they could kill him and steal his corpse palace, then Xiao Nuolan would never be able to reach the fifth Corpse Transformation. After all, this was an outcome that many people didn't want to see.

He should not only not expose the corpse palace, but also never use the corpse flame, lest some Wisdom Masters figure it out. Even though the corpse flame had great destructive power, if a Heaven's Mandate expert wanted to kill him, he would still have a hard time inflicting real damage to the enemy just like before.

The cultivation gap was really too wide, and it was not something where one or two killing moves would change the outcome. The other person's speed could completely surpass the time it took for him to strike with the corpse flame.

So unless it was an absolute last resort, he must never use the corpse flame.

“How did you know I was here?” Feng Feiyun cautiously answered with a question instead.

If Mao Wugui could find his location, then Xiao Nuolan could find it as well. If he were to meet Xiao Nuolan again, then he would die without a doubt.

“We fatefully combined our bodies once so I am very familiar with your presence. It was not difficult to find you.” Mao Wugui said.

“Your sister is the one who fatefully combines bodies together with you!”

“Cough cough!” Mao Wugui also realized that his words were misleading, so he coughed out two fragrant turtle spits on the ground before speaking: “Brat, what is your relationship with Xiao Nuolan?”

At the moment, everyone felt that Feng Feiyun had a special relationship with Xiao Nuolan!

“She wants to kill me; not only does she want my soul, but she for sure wants my life even more right now!” Feng Feiyun solemnly answered.

Mao Wugui naturally did not believe him: “If you don't want to say it, then I won't force you. However, I will still warn you, it is better to stay away from her; otherwise, you will offend many frightening characters. Her cultivation is powerful so she naturally isn't afraid of these characters, but you... you will die even before knowing what killed you.”

Mao Wugui's small-as-beans eyes revealed a serious look. His head couldn't help but shrink back into the turtle shell after thinking about those frightening characters.

Mao Wugui didn't need to warn him. Feng Feiyun naturally also wanted to stay as far away as possible from Xiao Nuolan.

“Right, where is that one Snow Bird’s Soul?” Feng Feiyun clearly saw Mao Wugui being knocked away by the Snow Bird’s Soul, so how did this turtle escape to this place?

“I ate it!” Mao Wugui said in a serious manner.

“You ate it?” Feng Feiyun was a bit skeptical. In the end, it was a five hundred year old strange beast and not just any regular bird.

“I’ll change to your surname if I am lying!” Mao Wugui angrily exclaimed.

“Yikes... It is better if you don’t use my surname!” Feng Feiyun rubbed his nose and said.

If Mao Wugui had the same surname as him, then he would be called a wind turtle! [1. This joke is probably better in Chinese, Feng = Wind.]

Feng Feiyun looked at the stars in the sky. It was almost daytime; his identity as the son of the evil demon had been exposed so the dozens of heaven-defying geniuses from the Evil Killing Alliance will absolutely receive the news; they would all come running towards Fire Beacon City.

Qin Zhan was one of the weakest members of the alliance; the truly powerful ones might already be on the way.

Kill the evil demon’s son to become famous in the world.

At the moment, Xiao Nuolan was most likely searching for him as well in order to regain her origin corpse palace. This was really being under siege with murderous intents from all directions.

Chapter 154: Zuo Qianshou

Although Fire Beacon City was located at the border where war raged on all year round, it was also situated in the middle of three different nations with hidden dragons and villains. Thus, it was always busy and lively. There were always cultivators with different styles of clothing and looks coming into the city.

“Ommm!”

The morning bell consecutively rang nine times as the gates in all four directions opened to welcome in a new day.

The rooms and buildings along the streets filled with mist were all closed; their owners were still cultivating, aspiring to reach a higher realm.

The morning was the best time to cultivate during the day.

Without leaving his room, Feng Feiyun stayed in an ordinary inn while hiding in Fire Beacon City for the last three days.

Three days had passed and Fire Beacon City was still calm; Xiao Nuolan did not come find him. This tranquility was a bit too strange. Even though Feng Feiyun was very wary of Xiao Nuolan, he couldn’t hide in this place forever.

Only six days remained; he must find Zuo Qianshou. Otherwise, even if he could wait longer, the Ji sisters couldn't.

"There have been too many unbelievable changes at the Grand Southern Prefecture. The evil woman really is terrifying, and her corpse army is truly strong. They not only captured Violet Firmament City in ten days, but they also took over four big counties: the Hundred Ridge County, the Yellow Mud County, the Sky County, and the Three River County. All of them had turned into death zones with corpses and rivers of blood everywhere."

"It was better to be dead; those who are alive and still living in the city full of corpses are truly in hell."

"Even the Feng Clan, the Qin Clan, the Grand Development Gate, the Violet Cloud Grotto... These top powers were all defeated and lost more than half of their elder level experts. I'm afraid only the Godly Martial Army of the dynasty will be able to fight against the evil woman. Otherwise, in less than a year's time, the entire Grand Southern Prefecture will turn into a death zone."

Feng Feiyun passed by a corner and found several cultivators who had escaped from the Sky County. They sat at a wine tent and were talking about the recent events of the prefecture.

There was another group sitting next to them that consisted of a few young people. One member of the group lamented and said: "The number one beauty, Nangong Hongyan — a fairy-like lady, is preparing to go sightseeing with Young Noble Flawless today; they will recite poetry and become friends. This is actually her first outing with another person."

"Rumor has it that Nangong Hongyan's beauty is no less than the sixth-ranking beauty from two years ago, and her cultivation reached the first level of Heaven's Mandate. She is both beautiful and talented. Such a fairy in this mortal world... Only a Grand Historical Genius like Young Noble Flawless would be eligible to win her favor as they travel to places together."

"There is a super human behind Young Noble Flawless as his backing; Nangong Hongyan's real goal might be this person."

"That makes sense, I heard that Nangong Hongyan was indebted to the sixth-ranking beauty, but this beauty was captured by the Beauty's Smile Pavilion to become one of its pillars. Maybe Nangong Hongyan wants to borrow the power behind Young Noble Flawless to save the sixth-ranking beauty."

"These are merely baseless assertions. The truth is that Nangong Hongyan being together with Young Noble Flawless is not a bad thing at all; a talented man and a pretty woman coming together — this really is a good pairing."

Feng Feiyun slowly walked out of the wine tent with a smile on his face. These people only saw the surface; competitions for gains in the cultivation worlds were extremely deadly. Anyone who had some achievements in cultivation would not be a fool, and they would all fight for their best interests.

Regarding both the great changes in the prefecture and Nangong Hongyan traveling together with Young Noble Flawless, these were only occurrences on the surface. Ordinary cultivators were not privy to the deeper hidden matters.

However, this had nothing to do with Feng Feiyun. He followed the old fart, Third Boss, to find Zuo Qianshou's place.

This was a poor slum in Fire Beacon City. The majority of the structures were all small buildings that housed more than several hundred thousand varied cultivators. This place was very chaotic, and there were bodies of cultivators who were killed last night hanging on the wall; torn limbs were floating by the rivers, carrying a grisly air.

“Creak!”

A wooden door was opened and a hard-featured man walked out. There was still a perverted grin on his face while, shirtless, he looked towards a pretty girl standing by the wooden door and said: “You little wench, you’re truly horny; I’ll come back tomorrow for you.”

This man glanced over at Feng Feiyun as some glimmers appeared in his round eyes. He recognized the uncommon air around Feng Feiyun’s body and knew that he was not a sheep, so he scowled then turned around to leave without trying to hide it.

‘An early Immortal Foundation; there really aren’t any ordinary people in Fire Beacon City.’ Feng Feiyun had this thought.

“Little Brother, you are really handsome. Do you want to give it a shot? You only need twenty silver coins.” The charming young girl by the wooden door was around fifteen to sixteen years old. She could be considered high grade and there were lights moving around her body. She was obviously a cultivator as well.

She threw a sultry wink at Feng Feiyun. The dress on her shoulder was still messy, yet she had already begun to solicit new customers.

Two flames appeared in Feng Feiyun’s eyes as he glared at her, suddenly causing her to shake with a pale expression. She immediately slammed the door shut for she was quite frightened.

Feng Feiyun’s cultivation terrified her; experts of this level couldn’t be bewitched by her, and they didn’t even want to look at her.

Feng Feiyun kept on moving forward before finally arriving at Zuo Qianshou’s place.

According to the Third Boss’ description, Zuo Qianshou was a stubborn fella. In this world, there was no lock that he couldn’t open and no formation that he couldn’t break. Even the Imperial Prison couldn’t trap him because he had escaped from it.

But because of this, he had to flee to Fire Beacon City to live in secret.

If Feng Feiyun wanted to unlock the Dragon Vein Lock, then he needed the help of this reclusive master.

“Zuo Qianshou, Senior Zuo, are you home?” Feng Feiyun raised his voice.

There was no reply as if no one was home, but Feng Feiyun could feel the breathing of someone inside.

“I am under the order of the Huang Feng Ridge’s Third Boss, and I am here to ask for you to take a trip to the ridge.” Feng Feiyun spoke again.

“Bang!”

The door was suddenly opened, and a one-armed old man walked out. He only had his left arm and was extremely old looking; he then said: "Why did the old Feng Dugu fella remember me all of a sudden? He must be thinking about my Myriad Images Formation, right?"

The one-armed old man looked up at Feng Feiyun, and the both of them exclaimed at the same time.

"It is you, that swindler!" Feng Feiyun suddenly took a step back.

Zuo Qianshou, on the other hand, directly rushed forward and caught Feng Feiyun's sleeve: "Smelly brat, I'm the swindler? You stole the Daomization Stone from me, reimburse me right now!"

This one-armed old man was the old swindler with the street stall that sold the Daomization Stone to Feng Feiyun for one bronze coin. He was still distressed to hell at this moment and was screaming in his dreams every night.

This was a piece of Daomization Stone ah! Even if he had good karma for three past lives, he still wouldn't be able to touch such an immortal fortune like this. Clearly, the Daomization Stone was in his possession, but just because of a mistake, he sold it to Feng Feiyun for close to nothing.

Who was more miserable in this world than him?

"The Daomization Stone is no longer in my hands!" Feng Feiyun smilingly said.

The old man naturally knew what happened later on, that the stone had changed owners, but like before, he still couldn't swallow this pain as his heart was bleeding. He slowly let go of Feng Feiyun's sleeve and couldn't stop shaking his head while sighing. He then slapped his face once: "I shouldn't be a low life ah! Why did I have to meet a cheat like you? I cheat people my whole life yet this was the first time being tricked."

"Pow!"

He slapped his face one more time with endless regret.

"Senior does not need to feel so regretful, maybe you will find an even better immortal treasure in the future!" Feng Feiyun needed his help so he consoled the fella.

"My ass, do you think a Daomization Stone is like cabbages at the market ah!? Nevermind, Brat, what does the stubborn old Feng Dugu want? Why did he get you to fool me and then invite me to the Evil Infested Ridge? Could it be to cheat me again?" Zuo Qianshou was shaking while standing there with his hunchback. His hands were shivering and his legs were slightly bent as if he couldn't wield a saber or even walk straight.

Feng Feiyun really doubted whether he was Zuo Qianshou or not; he was more like Zuo Duanshou. [1. Qianshou = Thousand Hands; Duanshou = Broken Hand.]

"Of course not, we are inviting Senior to the Huang Feng Ridge because we need a favor." Even though Feng Feiyun questioned the capabilities of this disabled person, he still respectfully said so.

"A favor..." Zuo Qianshou murmured and rolled his eyes. He turned around and went back in his room, immediately slamming the door shut.

“Senior, what is this about?” Feng Feiyun asked.

“Nothing, I won’t go. Brat, get the hell out! I gave up a long time ago on doing favors; it doesn’t matter who it is that comes to ask me.” Zuo Qianshou’s voice came from inside.

#### Chapter 155: Meeting Sha Hangyun Again

Feng Feiyun had long heard that Zuo Qianshou was a strange fella, but he finally experienced it at this moment.

In order to obtain a person’s help, one must prescribe the right medicine. Zuo Qianshou was a formation master, so he naturally had a fanatical disposition towards formation array research.

Feng Feiyun smilingly said: “People say that there are no formations in this world that Zuo Qianshou cannot break, but I don’t believe this.”

Finished speaking, Feng Feiyun slightly stomped on the ground as his body soared up to stand on a three-meter high wall. He reached out with his hands to draw a spirit circle with mysterious runes in the air.

His finger carved blue outlines onto the spirit circle; all of these outlines carried a strange and mysterious pattern. There was a total of three hundred and sixty outlines that eventually became a formation in the air.

The moment the array was finished, the brilliance became even more beautiful, like a circular green sun.

This was Feng Feiyun using a Demon Phoenix technique to engrave a formational array that incorporated methodologies from the “A Discussion Regarding Soldiers” scroll to create a second rank formation.

This was not a singular formation and more like an array of them. The green light finally disappeared after six formations came into being.

The six formations connected together to form a seal that flew towards the room. However, before the formation could break through the wall, an invisible barrier devoured the six formations like a pebble sinking deep into the ocean floor without making a single splash.

“This is... a fourth rank defensive formation!” Feng Feiyun withdrew his hand and slightly nodded. Anyone who could form a fourth rank defensive formation would all be masters. It seemed that Zuo Qianshou truly had some abilities.

“Bam!”

The door was opened again, and Zuo Qianshou walked out to look at Feng Feiyun, who was standing on the wall, and shouted: “Is this how Feng Dugu teaches his disciples? To casually jump on my wall? This is the act of a bandit! Truly immoral ah!”

‘How can this old bastard even mention the word moral?’

Feng Feiyun gently jumped down from the wall and stood below a large tree that was as thick as a water basin to reply: “I’m actually not a disciple of Feng Dugu, I am only a lackey at the Huang Feng Ridge.”

“My ass! You dare to say that he didn’t teach you this formation art?” Zuo Qianshou’s eyes glared at him as he said. Even though his bad temper was still present, it was a lot better than before. At the very least, he didn’t directly chase Feng Feiyun away.

Normally, only the five Mysterious Masters would do research on formations and the forming of arrays. For example, a Dan Master would use a formation to concoct a flame or to condense a pill into its form within a formation; a Blacksmith Master would engrave formations within their spirit weapons and treasure weapons.

Treasure Seeking Masters and Wisdom Masters were even more skilled regarding formations, and they were the most adept at formations within the five.

As long as one knew how to carve and initiate a formation, they would be considered one of the five Mysterious Masters because the formation art was essential to become one. Without this ability, one had no chance of becoming a Mysterious Master.

Zuo Qianshou was a ninth rank Treasure Seeking Master. If he hadn’t been so drawn in by formations and neglected the study of Treasure Seeking, then maybe he would have become a Grand Treasure Seeking Master who had an even higher status than Giants.

Treasure Seeking Masters had three ranks: Treasure Seeking Student, Treasure Seeking Master, and Grand Treasure Seeking Master.

Each rank was also divided into nine levels!

To be able to attack so exquisitely with six formations... The person must have had some achievements regarding the formation art and he must also be a Mysterious Master with a decent rank, so Zuo Qianshou assumed that Feng Feiyun was the Third Boss’ disciple.

This was the reason why his attitude became a bit better towards Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun shook his head and said: “If I tell you that I learned it from the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record, would you believe me?” This record was the number one divine scripture of Treasure Seeking Masters, so Feng Feiyun didn’t believe that Zuo Qianshou wouldn’t be moved by this.

Sure enough, after Zuo Qianshou heard these five words, his expression immediately changed. The stern face became a lot more amiable as it softened with a smile: “The record is divided into three volumes, which volume did you learn your formation from?”

The three volumes were all supreme treasures and they were all in the hands of three unfathomable monsters, so how could a junior possibly get the chance to learn from it? Zuo Qianshou merely asked in order to test Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun was quite quick-witted; how could he not know Zuo Qianshou’s intentions? So he gave a partially true response: “The Eight Arts Volume!”

“Eight Arts Volume! How did you get it? Where? Young people are always easily fooled, take it out so a senior like me can tell you if it is real or not!” Initially, Zuo Qianshou furrowed his brows into a surprised expression, then he pretended to be wise and said.

Feng Feiyun simply shook his head and smiled without saying anything.



Zuo Qianshou then became a bit anxious and said: “This old man’s character is guaranteed to be good and, moreover, the old Feng Dugu and I have a deep friendship, don’t you trust me?”

‘Trust you? If I trust you, I’ll fall into a trap for sure!’

Feng Feiyun then said: “As long as Senior is willing to visit the Huang Feng Ridge, this junior — naturally — will let you take a look at the Eight Arts Volume!”

The Eight Arts Volume was a scripture in every Treasure Seeking Masters’ dreams. Zuo Qianshou was already a ninth rank master so if he was able to look at the volume, it was very likely for him to reach the Grand Treasure Seeking Master rank. And naturally, this was beyond his wildest dreams.

Zuo Qianshou was indeed a sly fox so he naturally wouldn’t be tempted by Feng Feiyun’s words. He then spoke with a deep smile: “Rumor has it that the Eight Arts Volume was in the hands of a supreme existence, Old Sun, from the Yang World. How could it fall into your hands?”

“Senior, it seems like you have been trapped in this place for too long; I’m afraid you don’t even know that Old Sun has died to the hands of Sha Hangyun already.” Feng Feiyun smilingly replied.

“Impossible! Sha Hangyun is not even ranked within the top ten of all the supreme existences in the Yang World and Old Sun used to be the Yang World’s third supreme existence, someone with a heaven-shattering cultivation. How could Sha Hangyun possibly be his match?”

As a Treasure Seeking Master, Zuo Qianshou often dealt with the foreign races of the Yang World. He even went to the Yang World twice so he knew about its experts.

“How long has Senior been hiding in Fire Beacon City?” Feng Feiyun asked.

“One hundred and eighty-four years!” Zuo Qianshou was very aware of the number as he had a great memory. In fact, any Mysterious Master would be very adept at remembering numbers.

Feng Feiyun was a bit surprised. This old fella actually lived for so long! He then spoke: “One hundred and eighty-four years is a really long time and the cultivation world has undergone three different generations. Many new powerful people rose and countless predecessors died from the descending great calamities. Sha Hangyun is no longer the Sha Hangyun of the past, so him defeating Old Sun at his old age is not too unbelievable.”

Old Sun indeed had a glorious age; at that time, even ten Sha Hangyuns would not be a match for him. However, everyone will eventually become old, and the period before they step into their graves would be when they were extremely weak. Sha Hangyun picked this time period to maneuver against Old Sun.

Zuo Qianshou’s fingers began to move as he calculated the time. After a while, his hand went back inside his sleeve and sighed at the sky: “The time indeed matches. This year is the great calamity of Old Sun. If he didn’t break through, then he would meet his end. I didn’t think that one hundred and eighty-four years have passed already.”

Zuo Qianshou was quite emotional. Even though he had nothing to do with Old Sun, he was touched by a sadness that stemmed from Old Sun’s death. He lamented the heartless immortal path. If one couldn’t break through, then only death awaited them.

“Rumble!”

At this time, a thunderous noise suddenly rolled in the sky.

A cold wind covered the courtyard, and there were suddenly two more people there.

They truly arrived too fast. They were just like two shadows that fell from the sky within a split second.

Feng Feiyun and Zuo Qianshou both felt this vast and suppressive power coming from the body of this person who just arrived.

“Haha! True words ah! One hundred and eighty-four years ago, I was the weakest supreme existence in the Yang World and no one placed me in their minds. But at this moment, I am ranked fifth. No, after Old Sun’s death, I am now ranked fourth!” This was the voice of Sha Hangyun.

The two who just arrived were Sha Hangyun and Ji Cangyue.

Sha Hangyun was covered in a black robe as black mist emanated from between the gaps, thus no one could see his appearance.

And Ji Cangyue was wrapped in three layers of black mist and couldn’t move at all. There were fear and hatred in her eyes that were pointing at Sha Hangyun, but she couldn’t find a way to escape.

If she moved even a tiny bit, this black mist would penetrate into her body and cause her to feel as if a thousand needles or bugs were biting her — an indescribable pain.

This old monster captured her and didn’t say anything to her. His cold eyes landed on her body a few times, and she thought that he wanted to eat her alive.

After hearing Sha Hangyun’s voice, both Feng Feiyun and Zuo Qianshou were shocked. This did not look too good!

Why did this monster arrive already, he did not have good intentions ah!

Chapter 156: Both Cold And Lonely People At The Edge Of The World

Nearly two hundred long years had passed; amazing experts eventually became old with gray hair, and some have already stepped into their graves.

Meanwhile, there were even more people rising to become the overlords of a new age.

It seemed that Zuo Qianshou had realized that he had aged as his breathing became more urgent than before. He was no longer able to lift a single finger with his once stout back that was now bent due to old age.

“So it turns out to be a Supreme from the Yang World visiting my abode. Please forgive my lack of hospitality. Cough cough... This little old man’s body has become frail and has less than three days to live; I only want to spend my last days in peace.” Zuo Qianshou’s appearance was as if he was near death as he was coughing repeatedly.

Earlier, he had the vitality of a bull, yet he suddenly became ill in just a moment and only had three days left to live? Who would believe such a thing!

This old guy was truly a swindler!

Although Sha Hangyun was completely wrapped in a black robe, his cold eyes still revealed an awe-inspiring glare. He then spoke with an ominous smile: “Does Master Zuo think I am a three-year-old brat? I still clearly remember that Master Zuo still has at least one hundred and sixty more years!”

“Cough cough!” Zuo Qianshou violently coughed and took out a black handkerchief from his chest pocket to wipe the corner of his mouth. It was stained with blood after a few wipes. He then struggled to breathe as he said: “This old man initially was going to live for one hundred more years, but as a Treasure Seeking Master, all of us have to enter a few forbidden places and meet some immemorial ancient texts. We find out things that should not be known, so our lifespan will decrease or be met with a few ominous things. Even a Grand Treasure Seeking Master would not be able to escape this misfortune, not to mention this old man who has not reached such a level yet.”

Treasure Seeking Masters truly saw some things that ordinary cultivators couldn't. Many top and historically famous Treasure Seeking Masters died a miserable death at old age — truly a sad fate.

“So that's how it is.” Sha Hangyun murmured to himself with some disappointment.

Zuo Qianshou continued to cough out blood all over the ground.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun was really suspicious of the fact that a person running out of lifespan and vitality still had so much blood to cough out like this.

Sha Hangyun was silent for a moment, then his eyes suddenly shot out two cold glints. He fiercely swung his sleeve as a black mist flew out from within and turned into an extremely terrifying claw that was covered in scales. The darkness caused spectators to become quite frightened.

“Boom!”

The claw shattered the low wall and attacked the seven fourth rank arrays inside the yard all the way towards Zuo Qianshou's head. The seemingly dying Zuo Qianshou suddenly burst out a white star with his left hand and deflected Sha Hangyun's claw. His back suddenly became straight with glowing eyes that were filled with spirit. He suddenly dragged Feng Feiyun into his room and activated the dozens of defensive formations after closing the door.

“Haha! Master Zuo is still so sly like this, I almost got fooled by you.” Sha Hangyun stood on dense black clouds like a ghost flying towards the wooden house without taking any steps.

Zuo Qianshou replied: “This Zuo has long since ignored the matters of the Yin Yang Two Worlds, and I don't associate with the cultivation world anymore. You shouldn't have come to find me.”

“I simply wanted to ask Master Zuo for help with a certain matter, nothing more.” Although Sha Hangyun came to ask for a favor, he didn't have the attitude of someone seeking for a favor. He seemed more like one who came to capture someone.

“I really have stopped doing these things.” Zuo Qianshou seemed to not want to help anyone anymore.

“I naturally would not ask you for a favor without anything in return. I brought along a grand gift for you.”

Sha Hangyun magnificently stood there and slightly reached out with his hand, then a black cloud carried the bound Ji Cangyue over. The claws that were covered in scales pinched Ji Cangyue's snow

white neck as he coldly laughed: "I heard that two hundred years ago, Master Zuo went inside the most protected place in this world, the Godly Imperial Palace, to steal the Dragon Spirit Stone for a peerless woman of the Ji Clan. This romantic feeling was truly deep."

"Shut up!" Zuo Qianshou shouted.

Feng Feiyun hadn't seen Zuo Qianshou so serious like this before, especially with so much hate. His left hand ferociously crushed a pillar, causing it to cave inward.

Sha Hangyun not only didn't shut up, but he kept on going: "Master Zuo was indeed worthy of being the number one expert on formations, and you are definitely the first person to infiltrate the Imperial Palace. Not only did you steal the Dragon Spirit Stone that the Godly Jin Dynasty used to protect its nation's fate, but you also disturbed the Jin Emperor who has a supreme cultivation. I really admire your actions ah!"

Zuo Qianshou was drenched in sweat. Sha Hangyun's praises failed to make him feel proud and, on the contrary, they only made him miserable.

The wound from two hundred years ago was torn opened again by someone.

This Zuo Qianshou fella was indeed the number one bandit in the world. To actually go as far as to steal a national treasure like the Dragon Spirit Stone... However, if he dared to commit such a task, he must have been ready to accept death. In the end, even a Giant invading the Imperial Palace would surely meet their end.

However, isn't the Dragon Spirit Stone still there in the Imperial Palace? Feng Feiyun became even more curious. What exactly happened so many years ago?

Sha Hangyun went on to say: "Unfortunately, your life-risking endeavor was all in vain. When you handed the Dragon Spirit Stone to Ji Lingxuan, you didn't get the most kingdom-toppling smile in return from the beauty, but a merciless blade instead. This blade not only cut off Master's right hand, but also the indomitable fighting spirit and soul from before. There is a sadness called disappointment, and there is a pain called despair."

"Stop... Stop talking... Please, I beg you." Zuo Qianshou was like a deflated ball as he lost all his spirit. He crouched down on the ground next to a tree as his body was shaking all over while begging.

At this moment, he was such a pitiable man.

He wanted to cover his ears to stop listening, but... he only had one hand!

Sha Hangyun did not intend to spare him. He coldly laughed and continued on: "I'm very curious about what happened afterward? Why did Ji Lingxuan take the Dragon Spirit Stone, capture you, then enter the Imperial Palace? She then gave the stone to the Jin Emperor and... she even offered him her body. Ji Lingxuan is now Consort Ji, one of the four Grand Divine Consorts right now, while Master Zuo was imprisoned in the Imperial Prison and lived a life as a prisoner of darkness. Hehe, what the hell was this about?"

Sha Hangyun already knew the answer, yet he kept on inquiring. His dark laugh was extremely harsh to the ears of Zuo Qianshou. It was as if Sha Hangyun was laughing at a fool, the world's biggest loser.

Zuo Qianshou laid on the floor with his legs rolled up. His eyes were glazed over as if he was heavily wounded by punches and kicks from one thousand men.

He seemed even older as he kept on coughing up more blood.

This time, he was really coughing out blood, unlike before.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was also extremely depressed. Even though Sha Hangyun was merely recalling Zuo Qianshou's tale, it caused Feng Feiyun to think about himself.

He and Zuo Qianshou were the same kind of people. They were both very romantic and had extreme talents, but both of them lost it all in the hands of a woman.

Shui Yueting killed Feng Feiyun in order to become the strongest in the world.

As for Ji Lingxuan... In order to approach the most powerful man in the world, the Jin Emperor, not only did she use Zuo Qianshou, but she also chopped off one of his arms and imprisoned him in the Imperial Prison. If it wasn't for Zuo Qianshou's great skill in formations and locking arrays, he most likely would have been imprisoned there for his entire life to eventually meet his pathetic end.

Alas, even though he managed to become free, it was a life worse than death. He could only hide in this ancient city and put on a disguise as a one-armed street peddler while the goddess he once adored fell into another man's arm and became a Divine Consort.

This pain was even more miserable than Feng Feiyun's.

There was a vengeance that could not be carried out and a grievance impossible to describe with words!

Feng Feiyun thought Shui Yueting was vicious enough, but at this moment, he found that Ji Lingxuan was ten times more vicious than Shui Yueting!

How could a woman's heart be so cruel like this? Feng Feiyun looked at the gray-haired Zuo Qianshou laying on the ground and couldn't imagine him two hundred years ago. He must have been a handsome and heroic man, capable of sweeping through the world, but because he lived a life unbecoming of a human, he became old too fast.

"I know that Master Zuo must loath Ji Lingxuan to the bones, but because you are afraid of the Jin Emperor, you don't even dare to step a single foot inside the Imperial Capital, let alone get revenge. So, today, I brought you a grand gift. I trust that Master will really like it. Hehe!" Sha Hangyun seemed to have guess that Zuo Qianshou was hurting inside, so he wanted to hand over his gift.

#### Chapter 157: Between Life And Death

Zuo Qianshou was indeed a ninth rank Treasure Seeking Master; even though he had almost collapsed from the pain of his evoked bitter memories, his dao heart and will were still strong. He quickly stood up from the ground and forced himself to suppress all his emotions.

The sun recently rose and all of Fire Beacon City was basked in the warm sunlight.

However, Zuo Qianshou's place was covered with a black mist and a depressing atmosphere.

Sha Hangyun carried Ji Cangyue over, revealing a cruel glint under his eyes as he smiled: “This girl is a Death Spirit Child of the Ji Clan, and she is actually from Ji Lingxuan’s first branch. She has a similar appearance as well. Master Zuo has the utmost hatred against the Ji Clan so I’m sure you won’t refuse this gift, right?”

Sha Hangyun believed that no man would be able to refuse such a gift!

Although Ji Cangyue’s stunning appearance still looked calm, she couldn’t hide the fear in her eyes. Sha Hangyun captured her just to hand her over to an old man, plus this old man and her aunt had such a past. This was over for her!

Her heart sank to the bottom. It seemed that she will not only be unable to maintain her chastity, but she might have to forfeit her life as well.

Zuo Qianshou thought for a moment, then he shook his head and said: “This is my issue with Ji Lingxuan, so it has nothing to do with other people. Plus, this matter happened so long ago that I have completely let go of it. Supreme should just take your gift and leave! I will not help anyone with any favors anymore.”

The heaviness in Ji Cangyue’s heart was lifted, but the hand gripping her neck tightened and almost broke her neck.

“Master Zuo truly disappointed me. If this is the case, then this Sha Hangyun can only make you go to the Ji Clan myself. I’ll be offending you.”

Sha Hangyun coldly stared at Ji Cangyue. An evil aura seeped into her pretty eyes, causing her to faint, then it threw her outside.

Her delicate body slammed into a tree, causing a loud bang to resound before she finally fell onto the ground.

Ji Cangyue was definitely a supreme beauty with similarities to Divine Consort Ji Lingxuan, but Sha Hangyun didn’t care for the fairer sex and discarded her like trash.

This was an Abnormality!

“Boom!”

The black mist on Sha Hangyun’s body began to move; a huge claw with black scales reached outward. It was like a small mountain and it immediately shattered seven or eight formations.

The ground trembled ferociously. Feng Feiyun felt a monstrous energy coming from underground. He could resist this force only by channeling all of his spirit energy in his body.

“Brat, Sha Hangyun’s cultivation has reached the Nirvana realm, I am not necessarily his match. Wait a bit and escape when you find an opening! If you can run to the Huang Feng Ridge, then tell that old Feng Dugu to quickly come and save me.”

Zuo Qianshou assumed that Feng Feiyun was the Third Boss’ disciple so he didn’t want to involve him lest he dies at the hands of Sha Hangyun!

Although Zuo Qianshou was a Treasure Seeking Master with techniques capable of suppressing the Yang World Three Strange, Sha Hangyun's cultivation was several levels higher than him. Even if he used a heaven-defying formation with an Abnormality suppressing art, it was still difficult to be Sha Hangyun's opponent.

He finally activated his most powerful formation technique; his left hand rapidly formed arrays in the air. Although he only had one arm, there were images of more than one thousand hands in the air and they quickly carved out a fifth rank teleportation formation. Then, he shot it to Feng Feiyun's head.

The forming speed and rank of this formation was countless times better than Feng Feiyun's.

Not to mention that although this spatial formation could only traverse a short distance, there were no more than three people in the entire Jin Dynasty that were capable of carving such an array.

"Xshh!" Spatial fluctuations started to form and a brilliant white light appeared. One second later, Feng Feiyun appeared outside of the wooden house ten meters behind Sha Hangyun.

Even though Sha Hangyun was trying to break the formation, he still felt the spatial change right behind him so he unleashed a black mist as fast as lightning towards Feng Feiyun's chest.

Although this was just a casual blow, it was equal to an attack from a Giant — extremely powerful and unstoppable.

Feng Feiyun first joined together with Mao Wugui once more. A divine turtle armor covered his body like a steel jade plating and it blocked this attack.

"Boom!"

A hole with a ten meter radius was formed on the ground. Inside the dark space, soil was eroding by the dense black mist.

"Sha Hangyun, do you know who you just killed?" Zuo Qianshou thought that Feng Feiyun had died in the hands of Sha Hangyun, so he rushed out from the wooden house. He drew a divine cloud compass with a ten meter diameter that resembled a giant mirror to stop the attacks that were approaching Feng Feiyun.

"I have never cared about the consequences when I kill people!" Sha Hangyun's body that was covered in a black mist became larger and larger. It became even more frightening, so frightening that one could faintly see the black feathers inside.

An Abnormality naturally was not a human; his human body was shaped by a great technique. His real body was hundreds of meters high like a terrifying mountain.

Zuo Qianshou and Feng Dugu had a great relationship; he didn't expect Feng Dugu's disciple to die right in front of him, and it made him very guilty.

However, Sha Hangyun was no longer like what he was before. His cultivation was countless times stronger than two hundred years ago. It might have caught up to Feng Dugu's cultivation so, naturally, there was no need for him to be afraid of Feng Dugu.

"Whoosh!"

A white light flew out from the crater. Feng Feiyun was now holding Ji Cangyue with one hand, and then he started to escape: "Senior Zuo, I will find someone to help you."

Sha Hangyun muttered a surprised, "oh." Strange, his attack actually didn't kill an early God Base cultivator!

"Where are you escaping to!" Sha Hangyun noticed the weirdness of Feng Feiyun and felt a familiar aura on his body, so he instinctively felt that he could not let him escape.

A black tornado swept by. Sha Hangyun's humanoid body suddenly turned ten meters taller like a black giant and reached out for Feng Feiyun with one hand.

"Boom!"

Zuo Qianshou carved out eighteen formations in a row and activated them together to break Sha Hangyun's world-shattering attack, then he coldly said: "Sha Hangyun, you are not worthy of being a Yang World's Supreme. You actually made a move against a junior like this, have you no shame?"

"Killing is never a shameful thing!"

Sha Hangyun unleashed a fist with all of his strength. Fire and thunder shot out and it knocked Zuo Qianshou flying away, leaving him with a wound as blood was flowing out nonstop.

This was Sha Hangyun's true strength, and he was still a top power even among Giants.

Faster! Faster! Faster!

Feng Feiyun constantly shouted in his mind. He didn't understand why Sha Hangyun turned mad and abandoned Zuo Qianshou to crazily kill him.

Even though he was as fast as the wind and evasive like a ghost, the black clouds still rolled down on him from above as a giant scaled claw slowly loomed over his head.

Although it seemed slow, but in a flash, the claw was already next to him as if it wanted to crush him into pieces.

"Whoosh!"

Before the wind reached his body, Feng Feiyun already felt his bones and muscles being squeezed by the pressure; he had no choice but to unleash his corpse fire.

A green corpse fire immediately eroded Sha Hangyun's claw.

"Second Dark Hell Flame?" Sha Hangyun's claw was wounded so he quickly pulled back and let out a scream.

Feng Feiyun's body was soaked in sweat and he didn't have time to think. He rapidly ran forward. If only he could escape Fire Beacon City, then even Sha Hangyun would have a difficult time killing him.

"Boom!"

After escaping for three extra seconds, the black clouds began to follow him once more.



Right when he felt desperation, he suddenly saw a stunning figure in a blue pavilion right in front of him. She seemed to be waiting just for Feng Feiyun. Although her back was turned, her aura was completely focused on him and she said: "Hand the corpse palace over, now!"

Xiao Nuolan had a peach flower in her hand; the flower still had some dew with spirit energy circulating on it.

She seemed to be enjoying the flowers, but she had already entrapped Feng Feiyun's escape path.

Feng Feiyun quickly stopped and cursed his unlucky day. He actually encountered two ferocious people, one even more dangerous than the other. Could today really be his fateful end?

#### Chapter 158: Sha Hangyun Became Quite Injured

The billowing evil cloud with its black mist still swept forwards with a momentum that wanted to destroy the heaven and earth!

Sha Hangyun's body became increasingly larger like a demonic god slamming into more than ten buildings; countless cultivators were killed by him for no one could stop his approach.

Up ahead, Xiao Nuolan happily stood there like a green willow tree next to a peach forest. Her picturesque black hair fluttered in the wind. She opened her pretty eyes to look at the black clouds in the sky without a trace of emotion.

The two corpse monks wearing crimson monastery robes were sitting in a meditative pose on a gazebo in the distance; buddhist and corpse lights were mixing among their bodies, and they were sometimes issuing dry loud laughter.

Like the divine sound of a Buddha or the ominous whispering of hell!

Although Feng Feiyun was quite a schemer, he had no way out and had to say: "Big Sister, we can talk later; I am very busy today. Well then, goodbye for now!"

"Whew!"

Xiao Nuolan, with a peach flower in her hand, turned into a beautiful white brilliance and suddenly appeared before Feng Feiyun to block his path.

Only three steps away!

This was a woman who has lived once again after dying one thousand eight hundred years ago; this was a cruel person who underwent her Fourth Corpse Transformation.

Her eyes were like black crystals with some reflections, but the indifference and coldness were even more dominating; it was as if all existences in this world were only stones and dead wood, and there was no need for her to have any feelings for them.

Feng Feiyun could only pause again; he could feel the chill coming from her body that seemingly wanted to freeze him.

Feng Feiyun always became frightened when he saw her. It was as if she was his natural bane.

“Boom!”

Sha Hangyun caught up with his billowing evil clouds. He then roared: “Brat, I want to see where you will run off to now!”

A murderous air developed in the sky and blotted out the sun. Then, a tremendous force came quelling down.

“Whoosh!”

This force could destroy a mountain of black iron, but an invisible energy emanated from Xiao Nuolan shattered it like a heavenly moon capable of destroying all evil.

“Oh?”

Sha Hangyun withdrew his momentum and turned into a person dressed in a black robe — completely hidden.

Even though he had heard of Xiao Nuolan’s famous name, he had not seen her before and couldn’t recognize her at this moment. But as an expert, he felt that this supreme beauty before him was not ordinary.

However, he couldn’t tell what was extraordinary about her.

“Keh Keh!” At this moment, the two corpse monks inside the gazebo speaking in buddhist tongue turned around and issued a raucous laughter.

Xiao Nuolan had both hands behind her slender figure and arrogantly stared at Sha Hangyun. Her pretty eyes filled with an immortal starry light caused Sha Hangyun to shiver, and he couldn’t help but retreat four meters back.

His feet slid on the ground, causing a “xshhh” sound.

“So powerful?” Sha Hangyun’s heart jumped; he had to slam on the ground before steadying himself.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes turned and became aware of this delicate situation; a scheme popped up in his mind. He quickly ran behind Xiao Nuolan and arched his chest before shouting at Sha Hangyun with his head held high: “This is my boss, you should know better and leave. Otherwise, today, you will not come out alive.”

Xiao Nuolan, on the other hand, simply stood there majestically without moving, just like a goddess.

Sha Hangyun carefully judged Xiao Nuolan, then he scowled with contempt: “I, Sha Hangyun, became famous for hundreds of years; how could I be scared by a little girl? What a joke.”

“Bam!”

Sha Hangyun stomped on the ground with one foot as a rolling murderous black cloud rushed forward with wild roars of ghosts.

A fissure formed. At first, it was only the width of a finger, but it started to spread wide into the size of a palm, then one meter... It became wider and wider as if it wanted to split this Fire Beacon City into halves.

He was indeed a top expert even among Giants! Feng Feiyun shivered and secretly appreciated his luck in escaping from Sha Hangyun's grasp earlier.

Xiao Nuolan still remained immobile as her starry eyes gazed at Sha Hangyun.

"Poof!"

The murderous black cloud above the ground immediately burst into nothingness!

Sha Hangyun's chest shattered as his body directly flew away and smashed into a bell. He constantly vomited blood and fell on the ground without being able to stand up for a long time.

"Rumble!"

It was as if his body was struck by a divine mountain and it was almost torn into pieces. His flesh was mangled as blood stained the long street; the stench of blood was so dense that it caused people to become nauseous.

"You... You are..." Ever since his debut to the cultivation world, Sha Hangyun had never lost so badly like this. To be so heavily wounded by just a glare...

This was absolutely a power beyond Giants.

His eyes were filled with panic because he was quite frightened; this power caused him to not even have the will to struggle.

"Evil... Evil woman!" Zuo Qianshou was chasing right after them and saw Xiao Nuolan from afar. He then fell directly to the ground to carve a teleport formation to flee. 'Motherfucker, I'm really so unfortunate. Why do I have to meet her?'

"You... You are the evil woman!" Even though Sha Hangyun was a Supreme from the Yang World, at this moment, he was devoid of a Supreme's aura and only wanted to get as far away from the evil woman as possible.

His first glance was a mistake; he thought that she was only a seventeen or eighteen year old girl. If he knew she was the evil woman, then Sha Hangyun would have fled a long time ago.

"Escaping again!" Xiao Nuolan crushed the flower in her hand into pollen. She didn't look at Sha Hangyun and turned around to chase Feng Feiyun, who was fleeing for his life.

While Xiao Nuolan was fighting against Sha Hangyun, Feng Feiyun used the chance to escape.

"Brat, over here!" Zuo Qianshou caught Feng Feiyun's shoulder and dragged him back. A formation appeared above their heads and hid their presence. After an hour, they secretly fled from Fire Beacon City from an empty gate.

After leaving the city, they never stopped running and kept on going for dozens of miles!

At this moment, it was noon. The sun was at its high point like a scorching furnace.

In the forest, several three meter long giant birds were alarmed and flapped their wings up to the sky.

“Finally made it!” Zuo Qianshou’s wounds had healed. An expert of his level would have an extremely powerful body. As long as it wasn’t a mortal wound, it would quickly and automatically heal.

Feng Feiyun also felt relieved after surviving from a calamity. No matter whether it was Sha Hangyun or Xiao Nuolan, his current self could not compete with them.

“Don’t people say that cultivators of the Heaven’s Mandate realm and above rarely appear in the cultivation world? Why is it that I’ve been meeting so many super Giants like this?” Feng Feiyun was at a loss for words.

Zuo Qianshou seriously said: “Normally, Giants would not appear in the cultivation world for dozens of years, but today, the Grand Southern Prefecture has changed completely and even cultivators of the previous generations were alarmed. In the next few years or even the next dozens of years, there will be a time of unrest.”

“However, young people like you will rarely be exposed to the battles of the previous generation. Normally, predecessor experts will not make a move against you for they would look down upon such an act unless your luck is really rotten.”

Feng Feiyun replied: “It seems like my bad luck has reached the highest level.”

Zuo Qianshou glanced at Ji Cangyue in Feng Feiyun’s embrace. With her long hair flowing to the ground, this beauty was indeed radiant; her features were like a goddess and she really did look like Ji Lingxuan of that year.

However, it was only a passing glance!

“Do you also know her?” Zuo Qianshou’s lips were hesitating, but he finally still asked.

Feng Feiyun stared at Ji Cangyue’s shiny lips as if he was recalling that scene when he forcefully kissed her; her sweet tongue intertwining with his — truly charming and seductive.

“Fine, if you don’t want to say it then don’t. However, it is better not to mess with women from the Ji Clan.” Zuo Qianshou looked towards Fire Beacon City and the scattered clouds, then he furrowed his brows: “We will go to the Huang Feng Ridge now. Right, the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record, is it really in your possession?”

“Well... Of course.” Feng Feiyun initially had another task to take care of in Fire Beacon City, but not to mention Sha Hangyun, Xiao Nuolan was also in the city. Going back to the city at this moment was indeed suicidal, so it was better to go to the ridge to save the Ji sisters.

As long as they woke up, all the puzzles could be solved.

Zuo Qianshou also had the same thought as Feng Feiyun. He wanted to know why Sha Hangyun was searching for him. He wanted to not worry about it, but because of how the situation had escalated, it was now out of the question.

## Chapter 159: I Am A Villain

The southern frontier's wind was blowing. The steep winding road in the mountain coiled around the dangerous cliff; if a person slipped down this path, then they would absolutely die a horrific death without leaving behind a discernible corpse.

Monk Jiu Rou stood on an old road and blocked the small path with both hands clasped in front of his chest like a venerable high monk as he spoke: "Dear benefactors, drop down your blades to become buddhas; leave behind the stolen spirit stones and gold! What!? This monk is absolutely not a greedy monk; I will not touch these spirit stones and gold coins, I will give them back to their rightful owners. Motherfucker, your father is telling the truth, I am not trying to steal them!" Monk Jiu Rou shouted and immediately shattered the clothing on his body, causing them to fly around chaotically like a broken butterfly.

"Shit, this monk is too barbaric, he is absolutely an evil monk of the contemporary times!"

"Daring to play with us Huang Feng bandits, this bald donkey is really blinded by money and is looking at the wrong people."

"Brothers, let's play with him!"

The four bandits, Wu Jiu, Wang Meng, Liu Qinsheng, and Luo Tuozi had accomplished a big business in the last several days. They not only captured the young master of the Three Mysterious Gate, but they also robbed their spirit stone treasury.

It was a struggle for them to escape the experts of the Three Mysterious Gate all the way to the bottom of the Huang Feng Ridge, but they didn't expect to meet this wicked monk.

With traces of his visit to the brothel, this monk was even more rugged and burly than them; not to mention his white tiger tattoo. His face was fierce as if he was afraid that other people wouldn't figure out that he was a wicked man.

"Brothers, don't listen to this baldy's nonsense, I only want to know where Feng Feiyun is?"

Nalan Xuejian spoke at this time. The aggressive bandits suddenly became a lot more law-abiding as the anger on their faces disappeared. Wu Jiu revealed a silly smile and said: "We also don't know where he ran off to?"

The group of Liu Qinsheng also nodded their heads because they were also looking for Feng Feiyun.

"Don't worry! Boss Feng got the protection of Boss Evil Woman, no one would dare to touch him... Why did you hit my head? Did I say something wrong!?" Wang Meng turned around and shouted at Liu Qinsheng.

Liu Qingsheng didn't care for his shouting and looked at the sky with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

"He and Xiao Nuolan have nothing to do with each other. Plus... plus, without my permission, he is not allowed to have any relationship with another woman." Nalan Xuejian angrily exclaimed. Her glare with her crescent eyes caused Wang Meng to lower his head.

Meanwhile, Liu Qinsheng and Luo Tuozi were just snickering — serves him right!

In the far distance, two people were arriving at a rapid pace; it was Feng Feiyun and Zuo Qianshou. Their speed was as swift as two large black birds flying above the cliffs.

Feng Feiyun quickly saw the people ahead and happily went to greet them: “I was worried about you guys and didn’t expect that all of you had already escaped Fire Beacon City.”

The four bandits were respectful towards Feng Feiyun; inadvertently, they were treating him like their oldest brother.

“Not only did we successfully escape, but we also took twenty-eight Mysterious True Spirit Stones. This time, we obtained a big harvest.” Liu Qinsheng opened a chest the same size as him. Outside of gold and paper money, there were also twenty-eight pieces of white spirit stones filled with spirit energy.

The gold and paper money were taken from the Yin Gou Ward by Feng Feiyun. It was worth more than twenty million gold coins — truly not a small treasure, but these bandits didn’t even touch a coin.

Bandits also had their own code of honor, so Feng Feiyun couldn’t help but look at them in a better light.

“Hehe! There is also this brat here!” Wang Meng was carrying someone; the bones in his body were broken and he was tied up by ropes like a dying pig.

He was the young master of the Three Mysterious Gate, Luo Lin!

Luo Lin was miserable to the extreme and was tortured by these four bandits to the point of near collapse. At this time, his mouth made sounds, begging for mercy.

Feng Feiyun smilingly said: “He is not worth many coins, so why are you carrying him to the Huang Feng Ridge?”

Wang Meng quickly shook his head and said: “This guy is the young master of the Three Mysterious Gate; after we beat him up, he decided to sell out the sect and told us the location of its two mines. Hehe, the riches of these two mines, just thinking about it makes me happy.”

Feng Feiyun gently nodded and didn’t glance at Luo Lin again. Such a coward would not be able to go far on the cultivation path even with great innate talents.

With the character of these bandits, the moment they robbed the mines would be the funeral of Luo Lin.

“Feng Feiyun!” A shrill voice rang right beside Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun took a deep breath, then he turned around and laughed: “Ah, it is Xuejian ah! It really is a coincidence!”

Nalan Xuejian glared at him once before her eyes shifted towards Ji Cangyue in his embrace. She stomped her foot and angrily asked: “Who is she?”

“A friend!” Feng Feiyun replied.

“What kind of friend?” Nalan Xuejian inquired further.

“Well... A good friend!” Feng Feiyun quickly took off and ran for his life towards the Huang Feng Ridge. When he passed by Monk Jiu Rou, he gave him a fierce glare. This Monk Jiu Rou’s eyes were still closed; he didn’t stop moving his buddhist beads while chanting amitabha as if he didn’t see Feng Feiyun’s eyes that seemingly wanted to eat him alive.

This monk was really too wicked, he almost caused Feng Feiyun to die in Xiao Nuolan’s hands. Now, he was pretending as if nothing happened.

Before nightfall, they finally returned to the Huang Feng Ridge. Nalan Xuejian and Monk Jiu Rou also followed them up the mountain. Nalan Xuejian was always sticking by Feng Feiyun’s side while chattering incessantly like a little sparrow.

Monk Jiu Rou sighed each time at the scene. This was truly a one thousand year calamity, even the evil woman couldn’t take care of him. This scourge’s life was really amazing ah!

The oil lights were flickering in the faint night scene!

Amidst the wilderness, copper oil lights were burning and illuminating the far cliffs red.

Zuo Qianshou was indeed an expert on formations and locks. The extremely complex Eight Veins Dragon Seal turned into a toy in his hands. He quickly rescued Ji Xiaonu from her chains.

The Eight Veins Dragon Seal consisted of eight different chains with eight formations and eight locks; inside the chains were the sealed souls of eight serpents. They were crafted by eight different special steel and were capable of locking a grand accomplishment God Base.

Feng Feiyun picked them up and after researching for just an hour; he quickly understood the formations inside. His finger shot out eight different lights, causing the eight formations on the chains to activate again.

“Ba! Ba! Ba! Ba!” The eight black chains — like eight dark serpents — quickly coiled around Ji Cangyue’s soft body and completely intertwined together as the formations connected with their runes...

The chains that initially locked Ji Xiaonu were now locking Ji Cangyue.

Naturally, Ji Cangyue was not Feng Feiyun’s friend. If she was allowed to wake up, then the first person she wanted to kill was the playboy Feng Feiyun who took her first kiss.

Plus, Feng Feiyun also touched her entire body; this was something that even her fiance had never done before.

Given the opportunity, she would definitely kill Feng Feiyun to hide the secret. If the matter between her and Feng Feiyun was to be spread, then not only would she lose all face, but even her fiance’s face would be gone.

Feng Feiyun, of course, also understood this, so he used the Eight Veins Dragon Seal to lock her. This woman was a Death Spirit Child of the Ji Clan, and she surely knew a lot of secrets.

“Feng Ergou, where is this place?” Ji Xiaonu slowly woke up. The chains left her weakened so she was lying on the bed with a tired expression.

Waking up at a strange place caused her to feel a bit frightened. She bit her teeth and quickly sat up to observe her surroundings.

“The Huang Feng Ridge!” Feng Feiyun said with a dark expression while holding a fingernail knife.

Ji Xiaonu’s memories became clearer. That’s right, she clearly remembered that she was captured by Ji Cangyue, locked by the dragon seal, then the Huang Feng bandits took her away.

Her beautiful face sank. A blue light appeared on her still-innocent features. Her body slightly shifted as she retreated to a corner of the room. Then she put on a defensive posture before speaking: “You are really a bandit of the Huang Feng Ridge!”

“You are completely correct.” Feng Feiyun slightly looked up and looked at her in a sinister glare: “I really am a villain. Only a foolish woman like your sister would think that I was a pitiable beggar. Kehkeh, her saving me was really just leading the wolf into her house!”

Feng Feiyun’s laugh was quite wicked; he really bore a striking resemblance of a great villain.

“You are not allowed to call my sister a foolish woman!” Ji Xiaonu’s eyes turned into a complete blue with a faint brilliance. Her long hair also turned blue with moving glimmers while her skin put on a shade of clear blue as if it was crafted from blue jade.

“Ba!” Her fingers extended by one meter as if they were five swords crawling forward.

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun’s eyes narrowed and easily blocked her cold-as-ice hand. After looking at her mysterious blue body, he understood that she really wasn’t a human. In her body flowed a blue blood with an ancient aura — dense and strange.

Feng Feiyun then placed his knife on top of her neck, intentionally wanting to scare her. His eyes turned cold as he interrogated: “What are you and your sister? Why is it that so many people want to capture you two?”

Chapter 160: Yang Soul Holy Embryo

Feng Feiyun revealed a nefarious smirk like a classless brute who would even bully both the elderly and children. He was sinister and cruel enough, a piece of scum that would be looked down upon even by a little girl.

His one hand held Ji Xiaonu’s light blue cold-as-ice hand, and the other wielded a knife that was pressed firmly on her white neck. With a very evil smile on his face, it was as if he was about to say: “Little Girl, take your clothes off!”

“Villain, from the first time I saw you, I already knew that you were a scoundrel; I’m really regretting not crushing your dog head with one stomp back then.” A blue light shot out from Ji Xiaonu’s eyes; a blue glimmer shined on her face as if it was sculpted from blue jade.

Her other hand slightly turned. Five sharp and cold fingers swept towards Feng Feiyun’s cheek.



“Foolish girl!” Feng Feiyun also grabbed her other hand. His knife gently tapped on her face as he threatened: “If you don’t obey me nicely, do you think I wouldn’t take off all of your clothes just like your sister...? Hehehe!”

“Pervert, what did you do to my sister?” Ji Xiaonu was immobilized by Feng Feiyun, so she could only let out a sobbing cry: “Who did we ever offend! Why do all of you want to chase us until the very end? We only want a peaceful life, why must you all make it so difficult...”

The blue brilliance on her body gradually receded as she reverted back to her normal human form with two lines of tears falling down her face — quite a pitiable look.

“Grandpa Sun, the only person who was willing to help us is already dead. Everyone in this world is wicked. What did you do to my sister, what did you do to my sister!?”

Feng Feiyun’s biggest fear was a girl crying in front of him; a sense of pity rose in his heart so his grip slightly loosened, then he said: “The truth is...” Feng Feiyun said in a serious manner: “The truth is, I am already your brother-in-law!”

Ji Xiaonu became startled and emotionally exclaimed: “Impossible! If you have already become my brother-in-law, then how come you don’t have half of the Yang Soul Holy Embryo?”

Feng Feiyun’s eyes slightly narrow and he quickly asked: “Becoming your brother-in-law will give me half of the holy embryo, then where is the other half?”

When one refines their soul to the origin and removes all the Yin inside, one would achieve a pure Yang soul; this was called the “Yang Soul”.

In Daoism, what was referred to as the “Holy Embryo” was a type of Violet Palace Gold Core. By using the body to condense the three factors — spirit, energy, and soul to the utmost completion, this was the Holy Embryo.

The Violet Palace existed in the middle dantian. Only Heaven’s Mandate cultivators would be able to form a “Heaven’s Mandate Gold Core” in their middle dantian, and the Holy Embryo was the most mythical existence among the Heaven’s Mandate Gold Cores. Rumor has it that only Holy Saints would be able to condense the Violet Palace into a Holy Embryo.

It could be said that a cultivator wanting to become a supreme Holy Saint must first refine their Violet Palace into a Holy Embryo.

A Yang Soul Holy Embryo combined the advantages of both the Yang Soul and Holy Embryo. If Feng Feiyun could create a Yang Soul Holy Embryo, then his talents would immediately surpass the Eight Grand Historical Geniuses with an unstoppable foundation. His cultivation speed would be ten times, no, one hundred times faster than an ordinary person and he would be without any bottlenecks.

So the two of them held the Yang Soul Holy Embryo. If a Giant expert was able to cultivate the Yang Soul Holy Embryo, then their strength would jump several times and they would also gain many other great advantages. With the strength of one person, they would still be able to sweep through the entire cultivation world at the Jin Dynasty.

No wonder why so many experts wanted to catch the two of them!

Feng Feiyun knew more than anyone else about the difficulty of condensing a Holy Embryo; even his former life couldn't successfully condense a Holy Embryo. If he actually did it, then he would have already become a supreme Holy Saint.

"Where did your sister place half of the Holy Embryo? And is the other half on you?" Feng Feiyun threateningly asked.

Ji Xiaonu was taken aback. At first, she was slightly confused, then she suddenly thought of something and immediately blushed. She bit her white snow teeth and coldly glared at Feng Feiyun: "I absolutely will never tell you, just kill me!"

"The Yang Soul Holy Embryo is a mysterious and inexplicable existence; it will only bring about a calamity to you guys. I can help you temporarily safe keep it..." Feng Feiyun sternly spoke.

"Pah! Pervert, in your dreams!" Ji Xiaonu spat on Feng Feiyun's face while her black eyes were filled with anger.

"Creak!" The door was opened and the Third Boss came in with his walking stick and bent over back. His pace was stuttering as his old eyes looked at the strange air in this place, then he slightly scolded: "Feiyun, how could you be so violent towards a girl? Feelings need to culminate slowly, you can't rush it, can't rush it..."

Feng Feiyun let go of Ji Xiaonu's hands and used his sleeve to wipe the saliva from his face, then he said: "Old Man, you misunderstood..."

"Young people need to be honest. Although my ears don't hear very well anymore, I still heard her calling you a pervert, so how could I be misunderstanding this situation?" Third Boss was like an elder and patted Feng Feiyun's shoulder as he earnestly said: "You really can't rush it, can't rush it ah. The girl is still so young, a matter like this... should wait for another two years ah!"

Feng Feiyun's eyes almost rolled out completely and he suddenly found this Third Boss to be quite something. He didn't want to tangle with him on this matter, so he asked: "How is Xinnu over there?"

Third Boss scratched his head and finally remembered the important business, then he said: "The Jade Cold Energy has been dispelled by that high monk's Karmic Flame, so she is no longer frozen and has woken up."

Feng Feiyun finally breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that Monk Jiu Rou was indeed a buddhist monk and finally did something good for once.

Ji Xiaonu's eyes brightened and she rushed past Feng Feiyun and Third Boss to go outside.

Feng Feiyun slightly smirked and also followed her.

The Ji sisters were finally saved, and Feng Feiyun felt that he had completely repaid his debt to them. However, he was quite excited about the Yang Soul Holy Embryo. It was countless times more valuable than a Daomization Stone.

The closer one's cultivation was to the top, the more one would yearn to cultivate into a Yang Soul Holy Embryo.

“If Sha Hangyun or a person from the Ji Clan obtains the Holy Embryo, then they might be able to create a paragon expert in a short amount of time with a cultivation no weaker than Xiao Nuolan.” Feng Feiyun’s eyes became serious and reminded himself: “It seems that Xiao Nuolan’s strength is alarming quite a few people, thus they want to stop her offense. This requires them to have the power to stop her, so obtaining the Yang Soul Holy Embryo is the fastest method.”

“Sister, I thought that we would never meet again... Hoo-hoo” The two Ji sisters hugged each other.

Ji Xinnu’s will was a lot stronger than Ji Xiaonu. Her pretty expression with her almond eyes slightly changed. She only gently bit her lips but didn’t cry out. However, tears were welling up in her eyes.

“Big Sister, Feng Ergou is not a good person! He is a bandit from the Huang Feng Ridge. His villainous deeds are numerous and he truly is wretched and dirty...” Ji Xiaonu embraced her sister while angrily glaring at Feng Feiyun and declared.

Feng Feiyun’s earlier expression really disgusted her.

Standing next to a candle, Feng Feiyun revealed a slight smile and said: “I’m afraid there is a misunderstanding between us.”

“There can be no misunderstanding!” Ji Xiaonu retorted.

“Xiaonu, I’m afraid you really misunderstood him this time. I heard the seniors say that we were saved because of him; he really did us a favor ah!” Ji Xinnu explained.

Ji Xiaonu then pleaded: “Sister, you have been tricked by this villain, he actually wants... In the end, he is definitely a bad person. Sister, you must trust me and not let him fool you this time. His deception skills are too formidable.”

“But he cannot fool my eyes, I can recognize his true self with just a glance.” Ji Xiaonu put on a cold face and snappily declared.

Everyone present burst out in laughter and felt that this little girl was really funny.

Ji Xinnu gently shook her head and smiled apologetically towards Feng Feiyun: “Xiaonu is really frank and a bit insensible, I hope that Young Master Feng will not blame her.”

Feng Feiyun nodded his head and also smiled: “Of course not.”

Ji Xiaonu was quite livid with her glaring eyes; it was as if she wanted to stare this liar Feng Feiyun to death. ‘How come no one believes me, not even Big Sister?’

Feng Feiyun really was a villain ah! Simply endlessly wicked!

The Ji sisters had just woken up and were still weak. Everyone quickly took their leave so that they could rest.

Feng Feiyun was the last person to leave, but Ji Xinnu’s sudden and gentle voice came: “Young Master Feng, I have something to give you.”

“What is it?” Feng Feiyun’s heart jumped, could it be the Yang Soul Holy Embryo?

“It is something... very important, but... this item cannot be given to you for free, you must promise to help us do one thing!” Ji Xinnu was also very torn at this moment and thought for a long time before saying these words.

With her power alone, she wouldn't be able to kill her enemy and could be killed by them instead.

Grandpa Sun had died so they could only beseech someone else for help.

She couldn't completely trust other people, so only Feng Feiyun was left. At the very least, he saved them before.

“Haha! Not just one thing, I will agree even if it was one hundred things!” Feng Feiyun was ecstatic; if he really obtained the Yang Soul Holy Embryo, then reaching his past cultivation within one hundred years would become a certainty. He could even surpass that to become a Holy Saint.

This was fate!

Feng Feiyun felt that his bad luck streak was over and his fortune had taken a turn for the better.

“Give me the Yang Soul Holy Embryo! I am a person who finds joy in helping others. I will help you with anything.” Feng Feiyun shut the door tight and sat down on the bed before he smilingly whispered to Ji Xinnu.

Ji Xinnu was first astonished, then her elegant face blushed red and rebukingly stared at Ji Xiaonu, then he whispered: “Young Master Feng... I'm afraid you misunderstood, it is not the Yang Soul Holy Embryo...”