

Chapter 171: Cloud-Suppressing Winds

A heaven-defying genius was no joke. Neither his talent nor willpower was weaker than Feng Feiyun's.

"Kill!" Bu Tianya calmed down and descended from the sky like a crashing comet.

Feng Feiyun stood on the river while his two hands channeled the water. A huge whirlpool suddenly formed as the rough waves swept the sky and its cold water turned into a furious rising dragon.

This was the real confrontation — the battle between Bu Tianya's best spirit techniques and the Dark Water Whirlpool.

It was a frontal competition without anyone dodging!

This was also a battle of momentum. The one with more momentum would overwhelm the opponent and seize the initiative. The one with less momentum would quickly lose, so neither of them tried to dodge.

The God Base inside Feng Feiyun's dantian channeled its energy faster and faster like a bright star moving in the vast galaxy. A powerful and explosive power entered Feng Feiyun's veins, causing his golden blood to boil.

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The water vapor atop the large river began to move, then it turned into nine Black Water Dragons that were dozens of meters high. Feng Feiyun stood on top of one of them, then he fiercely unleashed a fist. All the dragons were led by his energy, and they all shot out at the same time.

One fist followed by nine water pillars like nine dragons soaring to the sky!

"Oneness of man and heaven, Giant Spirit Carries the Mountain!" Bu Tianya stood on top of a small mountain by the large river like an indestructible god. His body became one with the mountain below.

This was called oneness of man and heaven; it was the harmonious state of heaven, earth, and man.

The heavens had the heavenly dao, and the way of the heavens was the "beginning of all things."

The earth had the earthly dao, and the way of the earth was "giving birth to all things."

Man had many different dao, and its main purpose was "becoming all things."

The combination of these three things was considered oneness of man and heaven.

The heavenly dao wrote about Yin and Yang, the earthly dao wrote about hardness and softness, and the mortal dao preached of morality and righteousness. Even though all three had their own paths, they corresponded to each other in an interrelation.

Although Bu Tianya was a contemporary hero with great intelligence, it was impossible for him — at this age — to formally become enlightened in the oneness of man and heaven level. It was still impossible for him to understand any of the dao among the trinity.

“Oneness of man and heaven, Giant Spirit Carries the Mountain!” This was actually a spirit technique inside the earthly dao, originating from the “Grand Earth Dao Scripture” of the First Heaven Immortal Gate. Although it was not actually invincible like the oneness of man and heaven level, it was still very powerful. Only peak geniuses were able to cultivate it successfully.

“Boom!”

The energy in the small mountain below was controlled by Bu Tianya, then it turned into a mountain-shaped cloud that hovered over his head. At this moment, he had the magnificent appearance of a True God that was capable of raising a huge mountain with his bare hands.

Feng Feiyun channeled the water vapor in the entire river and condensed it into nine giant water pillars, drying up the river in its entirety. This boldness could only be described as amazing with wonderful skills.

Bu Tianya also used a great technique to form a high mountain made of energy to oppose Feng Feiyun.

One destroyed the flow of a river while the other used his power to carry a mountain. The skill of these two shocked Zi Chuan and Zi Qing.

This... This was a battle between an early God Base and an intermediate God Base? Why does it feel more like a game between two Heaven’s Mandate cultivators?

This scene was too impressive. The confrontation between these two heaven-defying geniuses was seemingly going to destroy this area as if two gods were fighting.

“Rumble!” The nine water dragons crashed into Bu Tianya’s high mountain. The first phase of the battle was between Feng Feiyun and Bu Tianya, but now it was the contest between the river and mountain.

To be called a heaven-defying genius, naturally, they both had heaven-defying means. Other cultivators, even at peak God Base, would not be able to have such monstrous strength.

In just a flash, Feng Feiyun had exchanged more than twenty blows with Bu Tianya. More than twenty thunderous explosions emanated from their chaotic shadows in the night sky.

Feng Feiyun cultivated the Immortal Phoenix Physique by using a human body to cultivate a supreme scripture of the demon race. Although his original talents were ordinary, but after three blood transformations, his blood was now filled with spirit energy and an illuminating golden light. Its quality was countless times higher.

His flesh and bones were also bathed by this blood along with the tempering of the supreme scripture, and they became as tough as steel while remaining quite flexible. His body strength had already caught up to that of demonic beasts.

Demonic beasts were completely different from strange beasts and spirit beasts.

One was a demon, and the other was beast.

Demonic beasts, once cultivated to a certain level, could take on a human form. Not only would they have the powerful body of the beast race, but they would also have the great cultivation aptitudes from the human race. The intelligence of demonic beasts far exceeded strange beasts and spirits beasts, and some demons were even smarter than humans.

Wild beasts and spirit beasts were the true beast cultivators. No matter how high their cultivation was, they couldn't transform into a human. The higher the cultivation, the more monstrous their body would become, along with numerous changes.

Beasts under one hundred years of age were called "Fierce Beasts".

Beasts above one hundred years of age were called "Strange Beasts".

Beasts above one thousand years but under ten thousand years of age were called "Spirit Beasts".

Above spirit beasts were "Undying Sacred Beasts" and "Unkillable Immortal Beasts".

Feng Feiyun's past life was the patriarch of the demon phoenix tribe that belonged to the demon race. Demons existed between man and beasts. They were one of the most special races in this world, and they were not tolerated by both man and beasts.

Man could live in peaceful coexistence with strange beasts and spirit beasts, but not demonic beasts.

This was the reason why once people found out that half of Feng Feiyun's blood was demonic, everyone treated him as a heretic and he became shunned by the entire cultivation world. They even formed an Evil Killing Alliance just to deal with him.

The phoenix branch was one of the strongest branches of the demon race. The Immortal Phoenix Physique could be considered the apex physique technique of the demon race, so Feng Feiyun's body was naturally terrifying.

Although Bu Tianya's body was also quite devilish, it was still one level lower compared to Feng Feiyun's.

In just a split second, the two of them shifted more than one hundred times with three hundred exchanges. Their attacks were as swift as lightning and as powerful as collisions of steels.

The nine water pillars were shattered as they turned into a flood that poured back into the large river.

Bu Tianya's Giant Spirit Carries the Mountain technique also collapsed into a broken mountain.

"Great torrential wind causing chaos in the heavens!" Bu Tianya roared, and a faint, blue image emanated from his body. Mighty and majestic, it easily tore apart the sky.

He was a heaven-defying genius, so it was not strange that he would have a qi image.

Feng Feiyun immediately stabilized his body and used the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze in order to recognize Bu Tianya's qi image: "Cloud-Suppressing Winds!"

"Yes, this is the Cloud-Suppressing Winds qi image. The moment it comes out, one will be invincible as they kill all their enemies in an instant." Zi Chuan exclaimed.

Amidst the screaming of the storm, several blades that were dozens of meters long pierced through the air, emitting shrill sounds as if a gigantic beast was howling.

Bu Tianya turned into the wind devil inside his qi image. His natural energy became even more dense; it was much more terrifying than his 'oneness of man and heaven' from earlier.

“Bu Tianya is indeed the first disciple of the immortal gate. With ten short years, he already learned all of its great techniques. Even a few predecessors would not be as strong as him.” Zi Qing’s pretty eyes carried a glimmer of shock; she truly admired Bu Tianya’s matchless talents.

Zi Chuan nodded his head and added: “The key is that his qi image is quite terrifying. His ‘Cloud-Suppressing Winds’ is indeed a bit stronger than my ‘Sails of the Four Oceans’ qi image.”

“It is also stronger than my ‘Violet Immortal Palace’.”

Only heaven-defying geniuses had qi images, but it was still a rare occurrence among them.

The strength of one’s qi image was directly related to one’s aptitude!

Even though Feng Feiyun’s ‘Dragon Horse River Diagram’ was a later-acquired qi image, it was still definitely stronger than Bu Tianya’s Cloud-Suppressing Winds. However, it had disappeared with the Spirit Vessel into Xiao Nuolan’s body, so he no longer had a qi image as his back up.

“Feng Feiyun, although you are extremely gifted with a demonic physique, I can see that your body does not have a qi image. Today, your defeat is all but certain.” Bu Tianya, who had turned into a wind devil, was being carried to the sky by the gale so his voice carried a great aura.

“Qi images are gifts from the high heavens. Only those with qi images can be considered heroes chosen by the high heavens, shined on by the heaven’s glory on the immortal path. We are not people that a demonspawn like you can compare to.”

Chapter 172: Heavenly Image, Earthly Image, Mortal Image

People with qi images exerted an absolute pressure against those who were without one, just like a supreme expert against someone weaker than them.

Feng Feiyun coldly snorted and said: “Ignorant fool, qi images are also divided into Heavenly Images, Earthly Images, and Mortal Images; heavenly being the strongest and mortal being the weakest. Your Cloud-Suppressing Winds is but a Mortal Image, and it’s only a mid-rank image among all the Mortal Images. What is there to be proud of?”

“Nonsense, there are no such things as Heavenly Images, Earthly Images, and Mortal Images. And even if there were such classifications, Heavenly Images and Earthly Images come from nature and space itself; man cannot change such things, let alone borrow their power.” Bu Tianya retorted.

“That is because you are ignorant! Today, I will borrow an Earthly Image to fight you.” Feng Feiyun crossed the large river and descended to the ground.

He actually claimed that he would use an Earthly Image to fight Bu Tianya.

No one believed that he could actually do it as this was almost like what the legends stated.

Although Ji Cangyue was still sealed by the dragon lock and her snow-white neck, soft jade hands, slender and long legs, and even her entire delicate body couldn’t move, she could still talk. She coldly said: “Feng Feiyun cultivates the divine scripture of Treasure Masters, the ‘Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record’, so maybe he can actually channel Earthly Images.”

Although this record was the scripture of Treasure Masters, any disciple from a large sect would have heard of its prestige. After all, it was one of the three great scriptures of the cultivation world. Even half a move learned from the record was enough for one to freely traverse this world.

These scriptures had been passed down since the ancient times, and they all held amazing power. Among them, the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record was the most mysterious and magical. A few techniques and powers inside of this particular scripture had reached an unfathomable level.

If Feng Feiyun actually cultivated it, he might actually be able to move a group of Earthly Images!

“Big mouth!”

Feng Feiyun’s cold glare was fixed on Ji Cangyue. However, Ji Cangyue’s resentment towards him was also great, so she met his gaze with her own chilling eyes. She essentially was not frightened by him at all.

She was also a heaven-defying genius with great willpower, so she would never admit defeat. The moment Feng Feiyun shamed her body, she decided to take his life and use his blood to wash away the shame.

“Feng Feiyun, hand the scripture over and I can let you die with your body intact.”

With a battle cry, a cold wind blew over. Bu Tianya’s figure was even faster than the cold wind! He immediately clawed towards Feng Feiyun’s chest and tore off a piece of his robe, leaving a bloody claw mark.

With a stomp, Feng Feiyun shifted his body by more than ten meters and looked at the bloody mark on his chest as he sneered: “Since you tore off a piece of my robe, I will tear off your fiancée’s entire dress in a bit.”

“Scoundrel!” Ji Cangyue bit her lips and exclaimed.

“What is so scoundrelly about this? This won’t be the first time I tear off your clothes, hehe!” These words were naturally not for Ji Cangyue to hear; instead, they were meant for Bu Tianya.

Ji Cangyue’s cold eyes were filled with murderous glimmers, but she didn’t retort Feng Feiyun’s claim.

Bu Tianya nearly crushed the fingers on his hands that were postured behind his back. Ji Cangyue was his fiancée, but he had not even touched her fingers yet. Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun already tasted her — this was the most blatant case of cuckolding!

If this matter got out, then he would be the laughing stock of the cultivation world. Everyone would say: “Bu Tianya’s fiancée is indeed a worldly beauty — a pretty goddess.”

“Hehe, but unfortunately, before he brought her home, Feng Feiyun had already tasted her. Bu Tianya only brought back a worn out pair of shoes!”

Having thought to this point, Bu Tianya almost became crazy as he gave Ji Cangyue a fierce glare. His hatred towards her was even more concentrated than that against Feng Feiyun.

A murderous glimmer appeared in his eyes. Now, he not only wanted to eliminate Feng Feiyun; it was almost as if he wanted to kill everyone present. Only that would save his reputation, and then he wouldn't have to marry a slut like Ji Cangyue anymore.

Feng Feiyun's expression was that of a mocking sneer. Bu Tianya was not prepared at all; he was actually provoked by just a few words. Who here was not a highly intelligent person? How could they not know what he was thinking?

Among them, even Ji Cangyue's expression coldly sank down!

"Bu Tianya, you killed my brother, but I think quite highly of your fiance. Therefore, we don't owe each other anything!" Feng Feiyun continued with a smile.

Ji Cangyue was not retorting; she was strangely calm!

"Kill!" Bu Tianya's once-calm mind was disrupted by Feng Feiyun yet again. He screamed loudly and turned into a wind devil once more to rush forward to kill.

"Dark Water Art, Crimson Fire Art!" Feng Feiyun shot out both arts, one from each of his hands. He shot the Dark Water Art into the ground, and all the water vapor there began to evaporate. Within the radius of several thousand meters, everything turned into sand.

After the Crimson Fire Art hit the sand, it burst into flames and soared to the sky. What was once a beautiful scenery has now turned into a fiery domain.

This was the combination of the two arts, causing the Earthly Image to change, but this was only a minor adaptation.

If he could cultivate all five element arts and use that to perform the Minor Change Art, then he could formally control a part of Earthly Images. Then, its power would be countless times stronger than right now.

"He actually channeled an Earthly Image!" Zi Chuan did not dare to believe his own eyes.

Feng Feiyun stood in the fiery domain, completely encompassed by the flames while fighting against the wind devil. The gale caused the sand to blow everywhere in the sky while the flames also became more violent under this gale.

The area of a few thousand meters suddenly became a huge blazing furnace.

"Bang bang!"

No one could see how horrifying the battle was inside, they could only see cinders flying chaotically everywhere as sand enveloped the world.

"Bam!" A huge explosion occurred that shook even the mountains.

Bu Tianya flew out from the fiery domain. His initially-black hair was now stained with blood. His appearance became crazily frantic as there were many wounds on his body that was scarred and blackened by the fire.

His qi image, the Cloud-Suppressing Winds, suddenly collapsed and disappeared into his distressed body.

The fire dissipated and the sand gradually subsided to reveal Feng Feiyun's body. He firmly stood on the ground with a few drops of blood printed on his gallant purple robe.

Just this scene alone was enough to tell who was the winner and who was the loser.

"Bu Tianya... actually lost to Feng Feiyun!" Zi Chuan was startled in astonishment. Under a condition where neither of them used Spirit Treasures, Feng Feiyun actually defeated Bu Tianya, who was on the verge of stepping into the peak God Base level!

If the evil demon's son could grow up, then maybe even Grand Historical Geniuses would not be able to stop him in the future.

"I'm here to kill!" Feng Feiyun not only wanted to beat Bu Tianya, but he wanted to take his life even more in order to honor Liu Qinsheng's soul.

"Boom!" The Infinite Spirit Ring glided up as the six ancient pictures came about. With six divine formations that carried a supreme Spirit Treasure's power, they directly smacked into Bu Tianya, blowing him outside and causing him to crash into a cliff. Countless rocks were smashed into pieces, and the rubble started to roll down.

This was the power of a Spirit Treasure! After its invocation, it could kill all experts at the same level.

A chunk of Bu Tianya's flesh was blown right off, revealing his bare white ribcage. Earlier, he used a great spirit technique to stop the murderous power from the Spirit Treasure. Although he was gravely wounded, he did not die.

"Grand Wind Banner!" Covered in blood like a corpse crawling out from hell, he used his blood-stained hand to plant a large black flag in the ground.

This was also a Spirit Treasure, the defining jewel of the First Heaven Immortal Gate. It had been passed down for more than one thousand years. It was always planted on top of the First Heaven Mountain in order to absorb the power from lightning. This power was then used to refine the flag and strengthen the spirit inside the flag.

A great fluttering gale stopped the power of the ring. At this time, the two Spirit Treasures began their combat. This power was completely beyond the two's current combat capabilities.

They crazily fought along the large river, causing the wide river path to be shattered into several sections. The small mountains by the two banks were also cracking as if they were about to collapse.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The collision of two Spirit Treasures shook the heaven and earth. A countless amount of energy escaped outside and it covered this entire space.

Chapter 173: Cruellest Is A Woman's Heart

Just a little bit of the energy that shot outside could easily take care of an early God Base expert. The two Spirit Treasures were like two colliding suns. The aftermath shook even the air, creating howling winds within a radius of one hundred miles.

Feng Feiyun's robe fluttered about as bloody lines were forming on his hands as if they were about to crack.

The collision between two Spirit Treasures was enough to injure the cultivators controlling them.

Bu Tianya was even more miserable; his physical strength was weaker than Feng Feiyun's. Not only did his hands become mangled, but even the wound near his chest started to bleed nonstop.

This was a fight to the death! No one was allowed to pull back, or else they would be killed by the Spirit Treasures.

"These two are both becoming crazier with their Spirit Treasures. They're truly two madmen." Although Zi Chuan and Zi Qing were both heaven-defying geniuses, they both admitted that they did not have such a frightening offensive power.

"Right now, if we make a move, we would definitely kill Feng Feiyun before he could react." Zi Chuan channeled the power of the remaining layer of the broken Spirit Treasure formation, letting his broken white sword absorb the strength.

The two of them worked together and shot out the broken sword. A white sword light turned into a half serpent, half dragon beam that crossed the sky to silently pierce through Feng Feiyun's right chest, tearing out a huge chunk of flesh the size of a palm.

"Boom!"

Bu Tianya thought that he had lost for sure, but he didn't expect Zi Chuan and Zi Qing to lend him a hand, giving him an opportunity to counterattack.

"You're courting death!" Feng Feiyun spewed out blood and directly attacked with the Infinite Spirit Ring again to break the white sword. The Spirit Treasure didn't stop as it explosively attacked Zi Chuan and Zi Qing, blowing them dozens of feet away. They both vomited blood with one knee on the ground.

"Feng Feiyun, you have been pierced by a broken Spirit Treasure, do you still think you can defeat the three of us?" Zi Chuan suddenly stood up and a purple wave emanated from his body to turn into a violet ocean.

This was his qi image, the Sails of the Four Oceans!

Zi Qing also proudly stepped out as her palms came together. A Violet Immortal Palace rushed out from her body.

This was too insane, one person fighting against three heaven-defying geniuses!

Feng Feiyun looked at the bloody hole in his chest and thought about how Wang Meng also had the same wound. He must also have been sneak-attacked like this by these two.

“Killing you all — what is difficult about this?” Feng Feiyun was truly enraged this time. When Bu Tianya summoned the Grand Wind Banner to kill him, a green corpse fire soared from his palm and easily destroyed the Spirit Treasure’s murderous power.

The flame that was as cold as ice continued to burn through the banner to directly reach Bu Tianya’s arm, burning it into ashes in just a split second. If he didn’t completely break off his own arm in time, then his entire body would have been rendered into ashes.

Feng Feiyun was using the corpse palace’s flame of the evil woman, so how could he withstand this force?

Without his hand, the banner naturally fell down into the middle of the river. It had lost the spirit energy powering it so it became gloomy without any brilliance.

“What is this flame, why is it so terrifying like this?” Bu Tianya was extremely remorseful about his arm; he was still shivering inside. The flame from earlier clearly had no temperature, but it was unstoppable, even for a Spirit Treasure.

Zi Chuan and Zi Qing who also wanted to maneuver were shocked by this strike from Feng Feiyun and simply stood there in a daze.

Feng Feiyun absolutely did not want to use the corpse fire because he didn’t want to reveal that the evil woman’s corpse palace was inside his body, lest some extremely powerful men chase after him.

But at this time, he had no other choice. It seemed that he could only kill everyone here to keep it a secret.

“Swoosh, Swoosh!”

Zi Qing and Zi Chuan turned around to run. They felt that Feng Feiyun’s body was breeding a power so strong that it was beyond their abilities. If they wanted to survive, running would be the only option.

How could Feng Feiyun let them escape? He soared and chased after them while unleashing the Infinite Spirit Ring. A strike landed on Zi Qing’s back and broke her spine. Her soft and slender body immediately fell helplessly on the ground.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun could only be cruel without any mercy, even if the person was the most beautiful girl in this world.

If he didn’t kill them, then he would be the one to die.

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun stomped on Zi Qing and crushed her, then he propelled himself upward with this momentum to fiercely attack Zi Chuan.

“Feng Feiyun, you actually killed my sister! You have beckoned for a great disaster!” Zi Chuan uttered as his brows were twitching from shock as he tried to escape.

“I’ve been through big troubles already!” Feng Feiyun, once again, shot out the ring. Countless streaks of black light blocked Zi Chuan’s path.

“We are heaven-defying geniuses and we always have Heaven’s Mandate experts secretly protecting us. Once we are at risk, they will sense it and rush here. You are a dead man.” A cold glint appeared in Zi Chuan’s eyes. He summoned a sail in order to stop the ring.

“Swish!” The cloud sail was immediately torn apart by the Infinite Spirit Ring. The six ancient pictures slammed into his body, creating six large bloody holes.

“Thanks for the reminder.” Feng Feiyun, of course, knew that heaven-defying geniuses of the great sects and clans all had experts from the previous generations to protect them, so he had to be quick.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun furiously unleashed an endless amount of golden light from his palm.

Although Zi Chuan was wounded by the Spirit Treasure, he was still formidable. He was once wounded just like this, fighting against strange beasts. With firm determination, he channeled all of his energy to stop this blow.

“Go to hell!” Feng Feiyun suddenly appeared right behind him and reached out with a finger to pierce his forehead.

“No, I cannot... die...” Zi Chuan wanted to reveal a heaven-defying art, but it was too late. The Dark Water Art had already entered his body, turning him into a dried corpse that was without fluids.

“So what if you are a heaven-defying genius? After death, you are nothing more than a handful of sand.”

Feng Feiyun poked the body. It immediately cracked in the pattern of a spider web before turning into a pile of sand dust, falling down to the ground.

After Feng Feiyun left, not too long after, an old man in a gray robe arrived from the sky and looked at the two dead heaven-defying geniuses on the ground without even their corpses intact. He issued a sky-shaking roar, causing even the earth to crack.

“Damn you, you actually killed my Violet Cloud Grotto’s heaven-defying geniuses! You will pay in blood!” This old and thunderous voice resounded around the mountain for a long time without dissipating.

Ji Cangyue was still sitting atop a white stone on the river bank. Her hair was as beautiful as a waterfall and had an allure capable of toppling cities. She had a pair of eyes like black crystals and a tall nose that was delicately crafted. Especially her lips; although they appeared to be cold and emotionless, they still had a pinkish hue, soliciting others to commit crimes.

The robes around her chest area were slashed apart by Feng Feiyun with a knife, so her seductive bosom was looming in and out. At this moment, if it wasn’t for the eight arm-thick chains that tied her up, she would look like a mermaid quietly enjoying the moon.

Elegant and enticing!

While Feng Feiyun was chasing after Zi Chuan and Zi Qing, Bu Tianya — step by step — headed towards Ji Cangyue. He only had one arm left so his heroic air dwindled down by quite a bit, but he still walked straight without any sign of discouragement.

“You want to kill me?” Ji Cangyue felt the murderous intent from Bu Tianya.

Bu Tianya stood there motionlessly in silence!

“You really should kill me. After all, Feng Feiyun has turned me from a girl to a woman.” Ji Cangyue spoke; she was still as cold as ice.

Bu Tianya finally replied: “It is good that you know. We are only tools for the alliance between the First Heaven Immortal Gate and the Ji Clan, but if I married you now, I will have a stain that will be laughed at by the world.”

“If I die, then not only will you not have to marry a dirty woman, you can also blame it on Feng Feiyun — truly killing two birds with one stone.” Although Ji Cangyue couldn’t move and knew that she would die in his hands, she was still very calm. However, the coldness in her eyes became more intense.

“You are very smart. It is no wonder why the Ji Clan let you become my fiance!”

Bu Tianya stepped in front of Ji Cangyue and stared at her perfect goddess-like features. He became even more enraged! If she hadn’t been ruined by Feng Feiyun, then this cold, beautiful girl would have become his woman.

He didn’t hesitate since Feng Feiyun might return soon. He immediately released a palm to her forehead.

Ji Cangyue closed her eyes, but there was a slight smirk from the corner of her pretty lips!

“Poof!”

She did not die; the one suffering the deathly blow was Bu Tianya!

Her hand directly pierced through his left chest and crushed his heart. The blood dripped down her smooth and soft arm, dyeing it in a gorgeous crimson shade.

“I can also blame your death on Feng Feiyun!” The eight iron chains around Ji Cangyue’s body became loose and fell onto the ground. She slowly stood up with her hand stained by blood as Bu Tianya glared at her with indignant eyes.

Bu Tianya took two steps back and covered his wound with his palm, but blood kept on spilling out:

“You... you...”

“What is so surprising? The Eight Veins Dragon Lock was crafted by my own hands. It’s only natural that I can unlock it. From start to finish, killing you had been part of my plan. Want to be my fiance? Hah, you are not qualified.” Ji Cangyue said.

Bu Tianya’s sight became dim as he fell to the ground. His heart was filled with unwillingness and frustration.

“You will never be able to guess our Ji Clan’s true strength. Those old men who wanted to betroth me to you? Truly blind. You can’t even deal with Feng Feiyun, you’re really just a piece of trash.” Ji Cangyue continued with a cold tone.

The blood from Bu Tianya’s mouth wouldn’t stop spilling out. He was no longer able to speak and could only listen to Ji Cangyue’s words. ‘So I was just a fool, tricked by Feng Feiyun and schemed against by my own fiance.’

‘Am I too stupid, or are they too clever...’

“I will tell you a secret. The truth is that... Feng Feiyun had never slept with me. Why did you have to be so stirred like this, aizz! Now you have to die in this manner...” Ji Cangyue looked at Bu Tianya, who was completely dead and shook her head in disappointment.

One couldn’t tell whether Bu Tianya died from his heart being crushed or from being enraged by her words.

“Whew!” A sound of wind-breaking came from afar and a faint shadow drifted by in the sky. Feng Feiyun came back after killing Zi Chuan and Zi Qing.

Once he landed by the river bank, Ji Cangyue was still sitting on the white boulder with eight chains tied to her body, rendering her immobile.

It seemed as if the lock had sealed her for too long and had completely broken her God Base. She looked extremely feeble as more than half of her life essence was withering away. It was as if she could die at any moment!

Chapter 174: Surreal Sensation

It was late into the night with the moon as bright as a jade.

The winding river kept on flowing like a silver snake issuing soft roars!

The Grand Wind Banner that initially pierced the large river was no longer there, and the same could be said with Bu Tianya. There was only Ji Cangyue, sitting on the large boulder with her hair resting on her chest like a pure lotus flower blooming next to the riverbank.

She was extremely beautiful. She seemed just like a mermaid waiting for her lover by the river, creating a pitiable scene.

Other couldn’t help but think about a sad love story: “Where is the milky way? The far ocean of mist vaguely sways. I’m afraid a mermaid by the riverbank is watching the moon with tears dripping down her face.” [1. "Quiet Night" by the poet, Guo Moruo.]

This was the feeling the current scene with Ji Cangyue incited. She was not a wicked Death Spirit Child but more like a lamentable mermaid, crying by the river.

Feng Feiyun looked at the blood on the ground that had yet to dry and took a deep breath. His eyes narrowed when he asked: “This is Bu Tianya’s blood, who did this?”

“You won’t be able to guess who.” Ji Cangyue answered as she feebly leaned on the boulder.

Although Feng Feiyun was witty, he really couldn't guess who it was. His brows furrowed as his eyes became bright when the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze's flame appeared, allowing him to see more than a thousand miles away.

There was no sign of Bu Tianya in a one thousand mile radius.

Could it be that Bu Tianya's protector had taken him away already? This was what Feng Feiyun speculated. His gaze fell down onto the puddle of blood on the ground once more and wondered what actually transpired at this place.

He felt that something was strange and so he became slightly wary, but he couldn't associate it with Ji Cangyue at all.

Just like Bu Tianya, he was also a highly intelligent person, yet Bu Tianya still died in the hands of Ji Cangyue.

Sometimes, smart people would be tricked by their own sense of intelligence. Also, men often instinctively looked down on women, so even if they were fooled by women, they remained lost in the dark.

"You have fallen into my hands again." Feng Feiyun slowly walked towards Ji Cangyue while staring at her chest that was revealed even more by the large breeze that wanted to escape. Although they were still barely wrapped in clothes, their visibility was for certain.

She was even more beautiful than the moonlight from the sky. Her snow-white skin was covered by the moonlight, resulting in a scintillating layer in the shade of jade.

"Indeed, I have fallen into your hands once more!" Ji Cangyue spoke with a regretful expression.

Feng Feiyun spoke: "Because of you, Liu Qinsheng died. He didn't even get to see his child's face. Although you didn't kill him, he still died because of you."

"Are you going to announce my crimes now?" With a pale countenance, Ji Cangyue gently spoke with her red lips that were void of any strength.

"A person who suffered an indignant death will always need someone to pay with their own life." Feng Feiyun stared at Ji Cangyue as if he was staring at a dead person.

He was not a person who liked to kill, but those who offended him must die.

"Then why haven't you killed me yet?" Ji Cangyue asked.

Feng Feiyun stood there with his hands postured behind his back. His purple robe fluttered as he simply stared at her.

"I see, you still want to know why our Ji Clan wants to capture the Ji sisters. I can answer this for you." Ji Cangyue said.

The holy embryo was too important to Feng Feiyun, and it was why he wasn't hasty when it came to killing her.

“You should know that even if you tell me the answer, you will still have to die.” Feng Feiyun did not believe that Ji Cangyue didn’t understand this logic.

“Of course, I am a dead person. I only wish that, before I die, kiss me one time so that I can die without any regrets.” Ji Cangyue’s eyes carried a glimmer of resentment like an abandoned lover.

Feng Feiyun was slightly surprised. He naturally did not believe that she thought highly of him; instead, he felt her hidden murderous intention.

“It is said that a woman who never had sex with a man will be raped by ugly demons in hell — what a sad fate. This is why the hatred and grievances of female ghosts will always be stronger than that of other ghosts.” She added.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes became bigger as he said: “This is indeed very sad. It seems that I have to help you then.”

“You ought to help me. At the very least... you are not ugly.” Ji Cangyue replied.

“I finally believe in that saying.”

“What saying?”

“The last words of dying people are always said with a good intent.” Feng Feiyun spoke.

Slightly taken aback, Ji Cangyue suddenly sneered: “Then why haven’t you come over yet? Could it be just like what that bandit said? That your body cannot satisfy women?” It was still difficult for a surely dead woman to say such words so easily. Plus, these words were also so enticing that no man could resist them.

A glimmer of caution appeared in Feng Feiyun’s heart; he felt that Ji Cangyue was acting a bit strange. Although helping people was a type of joy, at this time, he said while hesitating: “You still haven’t told me why you must capture the Ji sisters.”

“How funny! Feng Feiyun, do you take me as a fool? If I were to tell you, then I would lose my value. Then, you would just immediately kill me and not satisfy my last demand!” Ji Cangyue amorously spoke.

These words enflamed Feng Feiyun’s passion as he smilingly spoke: “Women are truly greedy!”

“Men are even more greedy than women!” Ji Cangyue retorted.

Feng Feiyun slowly walked over and crouched down to look at Ji Cangyue’s alluring breasts under the layer of clothing right in front of him. He gently caressed Ji Cangyue’s face and praised: “I feel like this is too surreal.”

“Don’t you know that surreal things are also the most pleasurable? Do you not want to enjoy this experience?” Ji Cangyue’s cute eyes were initially closed, but now, they slightly peeked out like crescent moons.

She was still a young girl, yet she had the allure of a woman with her voluptuous breasts and delicate curves. She was just like a little lamb waiting to be tasted by Feng Feiyun.

“Swish!”

A sense of sudden danger suddenly assaulted Feng Feiyun as if the heaven and earth was about to collapse. He stomped his feet to fly backward, but it was too late. Ji Cangyue's bloody arms that were hidden behind her back suddenly reached for his chest.

He was already quite cautious, yet he still put himself in a dangerous position.

"Thump!" He forcefully channeled his spirit energy in order to retreat!

Ji Cangyue was like a poisonous serpent chasing her prey. A light emanated from her finger. It was as sharp as a sword, causing Feng Feiyun's chest to bleed.

Although the prepared Feng Feiyun retreated very quickly, he still couldn't escape the sword energy from her fingertip. If he was just a bit slower, then her finger would have penetrated him.

"Splash!" Behind him was the large river, so he fell into the water. He became ecstatic once his feet met the river since the presence of water was great news!

Even in the water, Ji Cangyue was still following him like a shadow. Her chilling eyes were accompanied by a murderous intent.

"Dark Water Art!" Feng Feiyun controlled the water from the large river to condense into a huge palm in order to repel Ji Cangyue like a tidal wave.

He then did not back off and instead went on to counterattack. He unleashed his Infinite Spirit Ring with its supreme energy to blow her away. Her slim figure slammed into the riverbank like a pear tree's petal falling down in the rain.

"It seems like a woman's words really cannot be trusted." Feng Feiyun flew to the riverbank and his fingers turned into a claw to grasp Ji Cangyue's white neck. He dragged her along for more than ten miles before throwing her soft body down from the sky and onto a huge boulder.

"Hmph!" Although she was clasped by the neck and dangled in the sky once more, her arrogance remained undiminished; she was as beautiful as a demon.

Feng Feiyun spoke: "You were still too impatient. If you waited until you and I were inseparable in the act and wait until I was lost in my climax... If you then made your move, I would have surely died."

"Pah, someone like you is still dreaming about having my body?" Ji Cangyue coldly spat.

Feng Feiyun was silent for a long time while gazing at her, causing her to feel a chilling sense of trepidation.

"Bam!"

Feng Feiyun directly threw her to the ground. Then, he grabbed her long hair and dragged her to the large river before hurling her into the water.

"What are you doing!?" Ji Cangyue became soaked as water dripped down her jade-like skin. Her wet clothes stuck to her body, revealing her perfect and tempting figure.

“I wanted to let you have a taste of that surreal sensation!” Feng Feiyun suddenly took off his purple robes and joined her in the river. One hand gripped her long black hair while the other rudely tore off the wet clothes from her body to expose her voluptuous and supple body.

Chapter 175: The Flame

“Pa! Pa! Pa!”

A blue mist shrouded the surface of the large river while the beautiful moonlight lingered in the sky, creating quite a moving picture.

The sand and mud near the shallow water splashed all over the place.

The tranquil night was disturbed by rhythmic noises, causing the few wolves hiding in the bushes nearby to run away. They felt a terrifying dread from this attacking aura. It was indeed quite horrifying.

Even the beasts from far away were stunned and began to run, but not Ji Cangyue who was accepting it all.

This was indeed a surreal sensation; not only did it hurt straight to the bones, but it was also extremely humiliating. Even someone as cold and ruthless as her shed tears. It would be difficult to forget this moment even for the rest of her life.

Her soft body couldn't move atop the sand. Her slender and jade-like legs kept on being helplessly assaulted by the waves as well as Feng Feiyun.

It felt as if a hungry wolf pounced on her and was enjoying her flesh one bite at a time!

In the end, she gave up struggling and lied in the sand and water while being short of breath. Her wet hair was mixed together with the sediment, and some of it even stained her white neck in the areas not gripped by Feng Feiyun's hand. He simply didn't consider her a woman at all; instead, he only wanted to torture her.

“Ba! Ba! Ba!”

Feng Feiyun's heart was as heavy as iron. A golden glow covered his skin, revealing his bloodline. He channeled the strength in his entire body for this conquest.

“I... If I do not die... then I will slowly slice your body 100,000 times to repay this humiliation and pain!” Ji Cangyue's legs were stained by blood as she stared blankly at the bright moon. Her eyes were also filled with strands of blood. It was because Feng Feiyun showed no mercy even to the opposite sex, so her lips were trembling as she tried to speak.

“This is a world where the strong preys on the weak. Today, I was the victor so you had to pay the price, and the one being ravaged on the ground is you. If I was the loser, then I would have been the one sleeping on the ground forever, and you wouldn't have given me any opportunities to escape.” Feng Feiyun lifted her supremely beautiful face and kissed her like a hungry wolf, causing her already-ragged breathing to become even more difficult.

After a long time, Feng Feiyun seemed to have tasted all of her flavors so he departed from her lips.

“No one can guarantee that they will always win, so with a victory, one must fully enjoy the spoils of war. The moment you lose, no one will sympathize with you. This world is very cruel, but humans are even crueler.” Feng Feiyun’s words pierced straight to the heart, so she was left speechless.

“Ba! Ba! Ba!”

Only the orderly and beautiful tempo remained for a long time along with heavy breathing and painful moans.

“Haha! This wilderness is truly interesting. Not only did I pick up a dead body, but I can also witness such a beautiful scene!” A gruff, raspy voice echoed in the night sky, creating quite a contrast.

“Whoosh!” A branch that skewed a dead body was shot out from the darkness and lodged itself into a century old tree. This bloody body was without a heart.

Under the moonlight, this dead body that hung on the tree was especially horrifying.

This was Bu Tianya’s body. It was initially thrown away in the forest by Ji Cangyue, but someone had picked it up and hung it on this tree.

“Bu Tianya!” Feng Feiyun lifted his head to see Bu Tianya’s glaring eyes. It was as if he was staring at him and Ji Cangyue, but he was already dead. His chest had a terrifying hole, and the dried blood had already turned black.

Feng Feiyun separated from Ji Cangyue’s body and, with a swoop, stood back on the shore with his purple robe adorned. He stared into the far curtain of night in order to find the speaker.

He only felt that there was an ominous presence lurking in the darkness, and it could move at extreme speeds. He couldn’t even catch the enemy’s shadow.

“The son of the demon is quite bold. He dares to even defile Consort Ji Lingxuan’s niece — this is really quite amazing.” The hoarse voice appeared behind Feng Feiyun.

“Whew!”

Feng Feiyun suddenly turned around and saw a huge flame hovering over the large boulder by the riverbank. It was a crimson flame floating in the air.

Inside the flame was a strange figure.

The opponent’s speed was too fast. Feng Feiyun couldn’t tell where this person came from; it was as if they were a ghost.

Even his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze could not make out the figure wrapped in flame.

“Haha! I’m sure you are not impressed and instead envious of me!” Feng Feiyun freely put on his belt and revealed quite a leisure look. Even though he had intense battles along with a long sex session, his vitality did not weaken. In fact, he became even more vigorous.

“Miss Ji’s beauty is renowned throughout the Grand Southern Prefecture. Countless prodigies want to see her beauty but cannot do so, so naturally, I am very jealous.” The person wrapped in the flame smiled: “However, I am not as courageous as you. After all, not everyone dares to offend the Ji Clan.”

Feng Feiyun burst out in laughter and said: "Recently, my courage has been quite great!"

"Swish!" While still laughing, Feng Feiyun's body suddenly turned into a gale. The Dark Water Art condensed on his finger and with a single gesture, it pierced the sky like a streak of lightning.

A carefully groomed Death Spirit Child lost her virginity to the demon's son — if this news were to be exposed, then the Ji Clan would become enraged. Right now, Feng Feiyun was a bird without the support of the wind, so he naturally would not allow such a thing to happen.

He must kill them to keep it a secret! This person must not be allowed to leave.

"Whew!" The flame shifted more than one hundred meters as if it teleported to escape this move from Feng Feiyun. It then floated by the river's surface like a fiery wisp from hell.

Such crazy speed!

Feng Feiyun became quite alarmed.

"Brother Feng, you are too impatient and attacked so soon!"

The flame jumped up and down with the same rhythm as Feng Feiyun's heartbeat. Such precise control was truly too frightening.

Feng Feiyun smilingly said: "I have no other choice ah! Men are inevitably jumpy after doing a bad deed, so it is reasonable for them to become impatient!"

"Haha! Brother Feng is an honest man so I can also honestly tell you. The moment you left Fire Beacon City, I had been following right behind you. Tonight... Every single events had been witnessed by me!"

A threat!

The opponent's words clearly implied the intention of blackmail!

Feng Feiyun's heart sank. Even without taking into consideration his amazing hiding technique, the opponent clearly came for him. Who was this person? What is his goal? Why did he sneak to this place?

The opponent seemed to notice the questions in Feng Feiyun's mind and let out a husky laugh: "We are friends, not enemies. Maybe I will need a favor from you in the future, and I trust that you will surely assist me then, right? Haha!"

"Since you know my weakness, I naturally cannot say no!" Feng Feiyun secretly pinched the Infinite Spirit Ring on his finger and was ready to surprise the person in order to kill them.

Only by killing this person would he regain his peace of mind.

"Brother Feng is not being honest again. I will kindly remind you! Although the power of a Spirit Treasure might be formidable, it is not so easy to kill me." This person's senses were too great; they immediately noticed that Feng Feiyun was invoking the formation inside the Spirit Treasure.

Not only was this person's speed terrifying, his eyesight was not to be laughed at as well.

Feng Feiyun withdrew his hands and shamelessly said: "I have never been a person who liked killing. I am only curious about your identity. Why do you give me a familiar yet strange feeling?"

“Let me show you something!” The floating flame threw out a piece of jade around the size of one’s palm with a golden silk thread hanging from it.

This was not a piece of jade but a supreme Spirit Treasure carved from a “Boundary Spirit Stone”! Even a broken piece of this stone was worth an entire city.

The Boundary Spirit Stone was ranked 14th among the 18 spirit stones; its worth couldn’t be measured with money. This was a stone that was naturally formed by the heavens, and a separate space existed inside.

To dig out a piece of Boundary Spirit Stone was equivalent to having a spatial pouch.

A stone the size of a palm had enough room to fit a large mountain. In the Godly Jin’s cultivation world, this thing could be considered a peak treasure. Since it was extremely rare, its value might even be greater than a Spirit Treasure.

“Are you Young Noble Flawless?” Feng Feiyun had seen this piece of meticulously carved stone before on Young Noble Flawless’ waist. He naturally wouldn’t give such a treasure to someone else, so this could only mean that it was Young Noble Flawless inside the flame.

“Young Noble Flawless? Haha, let me show you something else!” Another item flew out from the flame. In front of Feng Feiyun was a cultivation scroll.

“Northern Profound Divine Art!” Feng Feiyun was slightly surprised.

This was the supreme scripture of the Beiming Clan. Only heaven-defying geniuses from the clan were able to learn it. It could even be described as a peak manual in the cultivation world.

The Beiming Clan was one of the four great clans in the Jin Dynasty — a monstrous existence. It was impossible for this manual to fall into the hands of someone outside of the clan because this was essential for the clan to stay in power.

If this manual was spread, then the Beiming Clan’s prestige would be lost and its overlord status would also be shaken.

Even Young Noble Flawless, as one of the eight Grand Historical Geniuses, would not be able to obtain the Northern Profound Divine Art.

Then who the hell was this person? “Are you an expert from the Beiming Clan?” Feng Feiyun’s eyes narrowed.

“If I were to tell you that Young Noble Flawless knelt down to beg me to take this Boundary Spirit Stone, and this Northern Profound Divine Manual was personally copied by Beiming Tang only to be reluctantly received after begging me for three days, would you believe me?” The voice in the flame was still hoarse like before. It sounded like the noise from scraping stones together, causing others to think of a dried corpse grinding its teeth.

Chapter 176: Friend or Foe?

Feng Feiyun’s eyebrows rose as he couldn’t help but laugh: “Of course I don’t believe you. I have seen Young Noble Flawless before. This person, regarding both talents and mind, is countless of times beyond

ordinary people. Even a Giant would not be able to force him to bend down. As for Beiming Tang... Even though he is not as sophisticated as Young Noble Flawless, he is also very stubborn. I almost killed him before, but I still wasn't able to force him to submit."

"Young Noble Flawless would not kneel to anyone, and Beiming Tang also would not hand his clan's scripture to anyone, let alone implore you to take it!"

The darkness and the river were connected, adding to this serene scene.

A flame was floating above the river like a blood-red lotus. This aura was both spiritual and ethereal.

"You ought to believe me. In this world, force is not the only thing that can make men submit!" The hoarse voice slowly spoke.

Feng Feiyun stared straight ahead and pondered for a moment before answering: "Indeed, force is not the only thing that can force men to submit. There could be something that could shatter their self-esteem and stout back."

"A hero still cannot defeat a beauty's trial!" The person in the flame laughed raucously with a great deal of arrogance.

"But you are not a beauty!" Feng Feiyun was also a hero who had failed this trial before; otherwise, he would not have died in the hands of a woman.

Hundreds of tender sentiments around a beauty's bed. Even heroes have a weakness for the charms of such a nest.

The greatest enemies of men were "life and death", "himself", and "beauties."

If a man could defeat any of these three, then they would have unlimited potential and could even become immortals or saints, however...

Since the start of time, very few men were able to defeat any of them.

"How do you know that I'm not a beauty?" The burning flame became even more crimson like a sun floating above the water.

Their raucous laugh sounded like an old man's.

Feng Feiyun also laughed and said: "Once I catch you, I would surely be able to find out who you are."

"Swish!"

This time, Feng Feiyun utilized his entire movement shifting skill. His body was like an arrow leaving a bow, causing the river's surface to be spread apart into a line, creating an endless amount of white bubbles.

Feng Feiyun's speed was beyond the speed of sound. In just a blink of an eye, he traversed several hundred meters. However, the speed of the flame was even faster. With a swift flash, it appeared more than a hundred meters behind Feng Feiyun.

This speed could only be described as terrifying. Not to mention, its trajectory was filled with twists and turns. This type of spatial swing was not something that ordinary cultivators could perform.

“Swish!”

Feng Feiyun stabilized his motion as a light emanated from his feet. Then, he stomped on the water’s surface.

During the heat of the moment, the two had exchanged positions.

“Ah! I told you earlier, we are friends, not enemies. Brother Feng, why do you keep on forcing the issue?” The person in the flame lamented with a sigh.

Feng Feiyun smiled and said: “In these times, everyone in the world can be considered my enemies. I am without a single true friend. What can you do to make me believe you?”

“I am willing to be Brother Feng’s first friend!”

Feng Feiyun replied: “There must be a reason for wanting to become friends?”

“In the future, I’m going to partake in a grand matter, and I will need your help in order to be successful. If we become friends now, then it would be easier to ask you for assistance later, correct?” A laugh came from the flame.

Both the cultivation and scheme of the enemy were extremely amazing. In addition to this, the person was quite bizarre and could even block Feng Feiyun’s Heavenly Phoenix Gaze. Of course, this was also due to Feng Feiyun’s gaze being at quite an elementary level.

Since the opponent intended to hide their identity, they must be afraid of Feng Feiyun discovering their appearance. This meant that the person must have quite a great status or special identity, and perhaps this person had met Feng Feiyun before.

“If you want to be friends, then you must at least show some good faith, right?” Feng Feiyun stared at the flame and spoke.

Another laugh came from the flame, creating a crackling noise: “You can pick either of the Northern Profound Divine Art or this Boundary Spirit Stone. If you like both, then you can have both. Don’t you think this counts as good faith?”

Both of these items were supreme treasures in present times. Even grand immortal sects would risk everything just to seize them, and Giants themselves would battle till heads started to roll.

However, this person nonchalantly offered them to Feng Feiyun as if they didn’t put these two treasures into their sight. This was indicative of how much value Feng Feiyun held in their opinion.

Each of these treasures was enough to buy out a Giant — this was indeed very good faith.

“Not enough!” Feng Feiyun didn’t care for the two treasures flying towards him; he only gazed at the flame.

The flame fell into a momentary silence. A while later, it said: “Why must Brother Feng be so persistent? Even if you see my face, it can bring great harm to you instead of good.”

“Haha! What can this ‘harm’ possibly be?” Feng Feiyun smilingly inquired.

“I’m afraid we won’t be able to be friends then!” The person continued: “It is better like this. Accept my gifts and I will help you take care of the experts from the Evil Killing Alliance. You will only need to help me do something in the future, then our deal will be over. You don’t need to see my face, nothing good will come from it.”

Feng Feiyun had predicted that a few heaven-defying geniuses would definitely come. In the end, Bu Tianya was able to track his whereabouts so he surely must have sent news to the others from the alliance. Right now, there must be at least ten great geniuses not be very far from here.

“I am a person who cannot act properly during delicate situations; this is why I have offended a lot of people. Therefore, I can only disappoint your goodwill!”

Feng Feiyun suddenly shot out his Infinite Spirit Ring. Earlier, he had hid in the river and secretly moved it right below the flame. At this moment, he suddenly attacked in order to force the person to show their true colors.

The Spirit Treasure’s power activated with the six ancient diagrams flying out to turn into a prison with six corners.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun followed up with another attack. He mobilized all of the water in the river to form a mighty Dark Water Art. The entire river itself nearly became devoid of water.

“Rumble!”

The Spirit Treasure’s grand attack combined with the Dark Water Art and attacked together, causing the heaven and earth to become dark as the ground shook from their amazing battle energy.

“It seems that I need to give you some more time to reconsider. This is goodbye for now. We will meet again at the Wanxiang Pagoda. Make sure to be careful of the pretty Miss Ji and the Evil Killing Alliance. I hope that you will be able to make it to the pagoda alive. Then, we can meet once more, and I will have another gift ready.”

The flame that was suspended in the sky directly soared into the high clouds after a hearty laugh. It then turned into a star and finally disappeared from one’s sight.

All of Feng Feiyun’s attacks had failed. The second Feng Feiyun attacked, the person had already flew away from the attack’s range. Both attacks didn’t even manage to touch a corner of their sleeve.

The person obviously knew that Feng Feiyun was hiding the ring in the river, this was why their response was so swift.

“This person is quite frightening. I hope it is not an enemy!” Feng Feiyun withdrew the Infinite Spirit Ring while looking at the vast sky. This person’s intelligence and talents were quite unbelievable. Even though from beginning to end, they didn’t attack at all, they already left a fearful first impression.

“Not good, Ji Cangyue got away!”

Ji Cangyue had disappeared some time ago. Her resentment towards Feng Feiyun was very great so the consequences were unthinkable.

Once an arrogant and cold beauty loses her virginity, she would either commit suicide or do anything for vengeance; Ji Cangyue definitely belonged to the latter.

Chapter 177: Guests from Underground

The Wanxiang Pagoda was located right under the vast and towering Mysterious Mountain that was between the boundary of the Grand Southern Prefecture and the Ancient Jiang Prefecture.

In the eyes of outsiders, the Wanxiang Pagoda was the number one sacred ground for learning. Mysterious grand masters, famed cultivators, kings of the younger generation... Everyone almost always chose to go to the pagoda.

Only by going through the pagoda would one be considered a qualified cultivator.

The Mysterious Mountain stretched for 370,000 miles, almost spanning across the entire Godly Jin Dynasty. There were mountains and valleys everywhere with many strange beasts and numerous spirit veins along with cultivation sects.

Outside of the Wanxiang Pagoda, the famed Dao Gate and Beastmaster Camp were also within the Mysterious Mountain.

No less than one thousand other small sects congregated around this area. However, amidst the prosperity, one could also find widespread killings. After all, a sacred ground of the cultivation world was a very competitive place.

“Rumble!”

A bronze carriage rolled up a large amount of dust as it quickly headed north.

Feng Feiyun sat on the bronze carriage and put away his Eight Arts Volume as his eyes fell onto the two other treasures — the Boundary Spirit Stone and the Northern Profound Divine Art.

These two were top treasures of the cultivation worlds, but they were also items that could bring about death to their owner. ‘Just who was that person?’

Feng Feiyun’s brows couldn’t relax. Although he had many speculations in his mind, they were all rejected by him in the end. The key was that he couldn’t figure out the opponent’s goal.

Since this was the case, one might as well enjoy it. He had already offended the entire Grand Southern Prefecture so why should he be afraid of offending Young Noble Flawless and the Beiming Clan?

“Swoosh!”

Feng Feiyun took out the Boundary Spirit Stone and touched it with his finger. After going through a layer of faint, white light, his entire hand disappeared inside the stone.

The Boundary Spirit Stone was ranked 14th out of 18th, so it was much more magical than the True Mysterious Spirit Stone, the Five Grains Spirit Stone, and the Dan Spirit Stone. The inside of this stone was a storage space capable of storing valuables; there was enough room to hold half of a mountain!

And this was just the most common type of Boundary Spirit Stone. A few of the rarer Boundary Spirit Stones would have a storage space comparable to a small world. They could even absorb the essence of the heavens and the spirit of the earth in order to nurture strange creatures inside.

“Northern Profound Divine Art!” Feng Feiyun held this manual with some hesitation. His fingers were about to flip the page, but in the end, he decided against it.

Although this art was the supreme scripture of the Beiming Clan and was one of the top techniques in the cultivation world, it definitely couldn’t compare to the Immortal Phoenix Physique nor the Eight Arts Volume. If this was the case, was there really a need to look at it?

Cultivation was about quality, not quantity!

He put the scroll away into the Boundary Spirit Stone. Then, he strapped the stone to his waist and hid it with his robe sleeve.

From beginning to end, the Ji sisters were sitting to the side without saying a word while curiously gazing at Feng Feiyun.

Mao Wugui hunkered down on Ji Xiaonu’s shoulder. With its bean-sized eyes gazing at the Boundary Spirit Stone by Feng Feiyun’s waist, it kept on drooling continuously from his mouth. Just a bit more and it would have leaped to steal it.

At this time, Mao Wugui was very familiar with the sisters since they thought that this was a little turtle brought back by Feng Feiyun from the river. They were delighted and treated it as a pet, so they always had it with them.

“How are you guys?” Feng Feiyun lifted his head and was met by Ji Xiaonu’s big, round eyes.

Mao Wugui suddenly sucked in the dripping drool that almost hit Ji Xiaonu’s shoulder and immediately turned its head away.

Ji Xiaonu was also very blunt and asked Feng Feiyun: “If you killed Bu Tianya, then where is Ji Cangyue?”

This was a question she wanted to ask ten days ago, but the words wouldn’t come out.

When it came to Ji Cangyue, Feng Feiyun’s expression became a bit unnatural. He pretended to cough twice and replied: “She went back home already!”

“Went back home?” Ji Xiaonu did not believe him.

“Why did she go home?” Ji Xinnu was also skeptical.

Only Mao Wugui revealed a strange grin on its turtle face. It wanted to speak and reveal the truth to these two innocent girls, but Feng Feiyun was glaring at it so it had to lower its head.

“Well... This... Ahem... We don’t need to talk about this subject. Oh, right, we should talk about the matter of the Yang Soul Holy Embryo!” Feng Feiyun quickly changed the subject since he couldn’t tell them that he had raped Ji Cangyue. Since this was the truth, they would surely run away after being frightened by these words.

He only felt regret regarding what happened with Ji Cangyue. This was not his style at all. Due to his lack of control over his temperament, it caused him to commit such an act.

Feng Feiyun thought that his will was firm enough. Under normal circumstances, he would have surely killed Ji Cangyue in one blow instead of raping her.

Why did such an abnormal thing occur?

In retrospect, Feng Feiyun felt something was weird about this whole situation.

Feng Feiyun thought about two possibilities. Half of his blood was demonic, and this demonic blood was awakening. Grandpa Liu once said that once this blood woke up, power and disaster will come hand-in-hand. If he couldn't prevent this disaster, then he might die on this cultivation path.

Could this be the disaster he was talking about?

Of course, that was only the first possibility. The second might be due to the mysterious person doing something to Feng Feiyun and Ji Cangyue?

From start to finish, the mysterious person had been hiding in the darkness. Only after Feng Feiyun assaulted Ji Cangyue did he appear.

This person was extremely suspicious!

Nevertheless, these reasons were only external factors. The real reason was due to his own heart not being strong enough to stop himself from committing such a deed.

"I was really impetuous this time; how could I have made such a stupid mistake?" The most unwise man was the one who starts a relationship with a woman who hates him, regardless of whether it was physical or emotional.

"Boss, we will arrive at the Wanxiang Pagoda in half a day!" Wang Meng's voice came from outside the carriage.

Feng Feiyun paused his thoughts and wanted to go outside, but a strange aura emanated from the ground. This sensation came and went in an instant, but there was no doubt that it was real.

Murderous intent!

Instead of standing up, Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped moving as his glare became a bit chilling. His finger produced a mist as the Dark Water Art condensed.

The Ji sisters felt curious. Earlier, Feng Feiyun was clearly ready to stand up, but now, he was just standing there as he converged all of his aura as if he was about to fight.

They were not aware of the aura coming from underground.

Mao Wugui also suddenly lifted its head with a glimmer in its eyes. It clearly also felt this abnormal aura.

"Whew! Whew!"

A few more auras came from afar, crossing the earth!

There was not only one aura, but at least three or more. Were they men or beasts?

Feng Feiyun calmly said with a friendly tone: "This Feng is just on his way to the Wanxiang Pagoda. I wonder if I had offended Fellow Friends before?"

Ji Xiaonu and Ji Xinnu were slightly startled and didn't know who Feng Feiyun was speaking with.

At this time, the surrounding ground suddenly shattered like a broken mirror. The gaps became wider and wider as if the ground was collapsing.

The bronze carriage began to shake. One of the wheels had already sunk into the ground.

The shaking became more intense as if the carriage was about to fall underground.

"Whoosh!" Feng Feiyun caught the Ji Sisters and flew out of the carriage to land outside. After placing the two on the ground, he immediately stomped the ground and unleashed a golden wave that went straight down below.

"Boom!"

The surface collapsed entirely, revealing a pit with a ten meter radius.

"Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish!"

Five shadows rushed out from below. They were all wearing black armor with a beast soul hovering over each of their heads. This group was like five black flags in five different directions, surrounding and besieging Feng Feiyun.

Chapter 178: Ancient Earth Tribe

The actions of the five figures were similar. They acted in an orderly formation like five puppets, but they were indeed alive.

Wang Meng rubbed his fists together as he stared with his tiger-like eyes towards these figures with a sneer.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun quietly stood there and observed the five "dwarves" that were wearing black armor. Each of them was only about one meter tall, so their height reached Feng Feiyun's waist.

"Is it him?"

"That's him!"

The five dwarves murmured to themselves. Five pairs of eyes shot out glimmers like five sharp golden arrows.

Their eyes were indeed a bit frightening. It dissuaded others from directly staring at them.

"Who are you all?" Feng Feiyun asked.

"Your killers!" The five dwarves spoke at the same time.

"Do you know who you are trying to kill?" Feng Feiyun inquired once more.

“No, and there is no need!” The five simultaneously answered.

Feng Feiyun then understood. So these five were assassins; only assassins would kill without knowing the name of their enemy.

It seems that they were not from the Evil Killing Alliance, but hired assassins coming to kill him.

The five of them attacked with a uniform stance. As they inched forward, the five beast souls with three hundred years of cultivation also pounced out from their bodies. There was a tiger, a panther, and even a mammoth.

The five killed those strange beasts and refined their souls into their bodies to increase their cultivation and power.

All of them were early God Base cultivators, and each of them had a thick murderous air surrounding their body. They were clearly experienced killers who murdered more than one hundred people each. Both their strange movements and killing techniques had reached a high level of mastery.

In the far distance, above a small mound, three young men wearing white scholarly robes gazed forward with an elegant and noble air.

“The brat is indeed heading towards the Wanxiang Pagoda. Murong Zhuo, you guessed correctly this time.” A flame appeared between Luo Shixiong’s hands. There was a sharp glint in his eyes as he spoke.

“To be able to kill eight evil corpses and leave behind a flame that only Treasure Masters could produce — he is clearly a Treasure Master so his destination would surely be the pagoda.” Murong Zhuo slightly smiled and asked: “Do you think the five elders from the Ancient Earth Tribe can kill him?”

These three young ones were three of the seven students from the pagoda that Feng Feiyun had met back at the Trinity County.

Luo Shixiong, Murong Zhuo, and Gu Lianqiu.

They were extremely prideful so they naturally wanted to exact revenge after the humiliation they suffered from Feng Feiyun. To them, Feng Feiyun going to the pagoda right now was akin to seeking his own death.

They spent a huge amount of money to invite five Ancient Earth elders to assassinate Feng Feiyun. For people like them, money was no longer important. Using it to kill people was far better than personally doing the deed.

“Ancient Earth assassins have never failed before. A Wanxiang Pagoda Lord once died in the hands of these assassins. Regarding the art of killing, this tribe could compare to even the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace.” Murong Zhuo laughed and replied.

“Not to mention there are five elders taking action this time. This brat does not look to be sixteen yet, so his cultivation can’t be that high. Today, I want him to know that he should be a bit more humble as a person.”

The beauty dressed in white, Gu Lianqiu, didn't say anything and only stared at Feng Feiyun from afar to say: "A person without money and status... Yes, he really should keep a low-profile, let alone bluster before us."

Luo Shixiong and Murong Zhuo both nodded their heads and revealed a cruel smile.

These five elders were all predecessors that had cultivated for more than sixty years. Despite their physical limitations stopping them at the early God Base realm, their beast souls and murderous techniques allowed them to easily kill anyone within the same realm.

Not to mention, the five of them combined together to form a formation that could integrate their power, making it many times stronger. No wonder why Murong Zhuo had so much confidence in them.

The five beast souls became more than ten meters tall like five small mountains. Their beast auras emerged and covered the sky as they pounced forward with a sweeping momentum.

Before the mighty beast souls, Feng Feiyun was like a leaf on a vast river.

"Boom!"

Feng Feiyun reached out with a finger. Suddenly, a one-meter thick black beam shot out from it and shattered the five beast souls. Then, his figure shifted like a ghost and appeared behind an elder. Once he was in range, he placed his palm on the elder's short shoulder.

"Crank crack!"

His entire shoulder and collarbone fractured. Even his ribs almost collapsed from the force.

"Bam!" Feng Feiyun's eyes were bright and firm; after gravely wounding an elder, he immediately stomped down, rendering the body into a puddle of blood.

In an extremely short amount of time, Feng Feiyun already killed one person.

The four remaining elders were slightly taken aback. How could this teen be so powerful? His cultivation was clearly at early God Base, but he instilled a primal fear into them as if he was a Giant.

"Who asked you to kill me?" Feng Feiyun waved his palm — that was still stained with blood — in the air.

The four elders did not answer and immediately attacked at the same time. Each of them had a weapon that flashed black, yellow, and white lights. They brought together more than ten murderous energies that intertwined together to form a large wave-like brilliance.

"Bam!" Feng Feiyun channeled his Crimson Fire Art and gathered the energy of the flames in the air. Then, he transformed this energy into an inferno to shatter the brilliance that was blotting out the sky.

After many days of practice, Feng Feiyun had cultivated the Dark Water Art to grand completion, and his mastery of the Crimson Fire Art was quite amazing as well. His God Base inside his dantian doubled in size as a result of this, so his cultivation speed became much faster than before.

According to his assessment, if he could reach grand completion with the third art, the Verdant Wood Art, then he would be able to borrow the power of this technique to break through to intermediate God Base.

After reaching the God Base realm, every minor level was extremely difficult to reach, so many peers were trapped in the early level. Many people couldn't break through a single level even after dozens of years.

Feng Feiyun finally saw the hope of breaking through this level, and with his speed at learning the Minor Change Five Elements Art, this day was not far away.

“Swoosh!”

His speed was as fast as lightning!

Feng Feiyun clasped one of the elder's neck as his finger created two sharp glints that directly shattered his throat.

This elder clutched his neck as blood continuously spewed out before he finally fell to the ground.

A second elder of the Ancient Earth tribe died to his hand so easily! These smooth killing methods were even better than professional assassins like them!

Chapter 179: Pagodas Hundreds List

This style of murdering is too terrifying. Is this really just a fourteen or fifteen year old boy?

“Go!” The remaining three elders all felt an indescribable chill. As dread started to fill their hearts, they quickly tried to escape. Their feet began to rotate above the ground, then their bodies sank straight down.

“None of you can leave!” Feng Feiyun channeled the Dark Water Art to freeze all of the water vapor in the range of one hundred meters underground. The muddy ground suddenly became harder than even steel while a layer of thick ice began to form.

This art caused Ji Xiaonu to be sent into a daze as she exclaimed: “This is an art from the Eight Arts Volume! This Feng bastard has only cultivated for a few days, yet he has already reached this level?”

“His aptitude is really too high.” Ji Xinnu added.

She was the one who gave Feng Feiyun the Eight Arts Volume. She assumed that even though he had some Treasure Master techniques, it would take him at least three years before he could gain some mastery. However, it hasn't even been a month and he already understood one section from it; his talents greatly delighted her.

If he would keep his promise and help them take revenge, then it was not outlandish to give him the Yang Soul Holy Embryo — this was the thought running through Ji Xinnu's mind.

“Rumble!”

The frosty layer exploded inside the ground, and three bloody corpses were blown right out as bits of flesh and meat scattered everywhere.

All five elders of the Ancient Earth tribe were killed within three minutes.

Luo Shixiong gulped in astonishment and couldn't believe his eyes. A fourteen year old boy actually managed to kill five elders in such an easy manner.

Murong Zhuo couldn't laugh any longer and had to take a deep breath: "His method was really cruel!"

A cold breeze came from behind, causing Murong Zhuo to feel a bit chilly. At this second, Feng Feiyun was standing right behind him and whispered to his ear: "Anyone who is cruel to me, I will pay them back double!"

Murong Zhuo lost his composure from fear and quickly jumped three steps away. Then, he turned around to gaze at Feng Feiyun. He felt his body cramping up, unable to move.

This was an instinctive reaction! Although his cultivation was one level higher than Feng Feiyun, but he felt as if he could not oppose this enemy.

Not only him, Luo Shixiong and Gu Lianqiu also retreated as if they had just met their ultimate nemesis.

"Long time no see, ah?" Feng Feiyun smiled and gave them a look.

"You better not mess around. Before us is the Wanxiang Pagoda. Anyone who is courageous enough to kill people in its territory will be dealt with by the law enforcement team." Murong Zhuo calmed down and spoke as if justice was on his side.

Killing was forbidden inside the pagoda... Anyone who killed in public would be captured by the law enforcement team and be imprisoned. They might even be executed on the spot.

"We are still not in the Wanxiang Pagoda's territory, right?" Feng Feiyun responded with a smile.

The three immediately changed their calm expressions.

"I am the daughter of the Gu Clan's master. If you dare to lay a finger on me, it will bring about a deathly disaster." Gu Lianqiu was really afraid. Although she was a Beastmaster respected in the cultivation world, the gap in battle prowess between the two sides was simple too great.

Feng Feiyun's earlier demonstration of killing without batting an eye simply made him a devil. It was so frightening that a heaven's proud daughter who had always lived in luxury — like her — became quite terrified.

"The Grand Southern Prefecture's Gu Clan?" Feng Feiyun thought this name was familiar. Then, he remembered that this was another great clan who had a good relationship with the Feng Clan. Of course, it was not comparable to an ancient ruling clan like the Feng.

However, it was still considered a top second-tier power.

"Have you not even heard of the Gu Clan?" Gu Lianqiu secretly cursed Feng Feiyun as a peasant without any knowledge, so she added: "Our Gu Clan are great friends with the Feng Clan, the ruling clan of the Grand Southern Prefecture, you cannot afford to mess with them."

"My master is the master of the third level Dan Pagoda, and his cultivation has reached the Heaven's Mandate realm. If you touch me, then you will not be able to survive at the pagoda!" Luo Shixiong was a

dan master with great aptitude so he was quite confident. They began to introduce themselves out of fear that this young man was a demon who loved to kill. He might even end them here and now.

Although Murong Zhuo was an intermediate God Base, he was also a Blacksmith Master and rarely fought against others. Even till now, he had never personally killed anyone before, so he was frightened by Feng Feiyun's fight from before. He spoke while stuttering a bit: "I... I am the second young master of the Heaven Shaking Manor. If you touch me, then you will be in big trouble."

"Haha!" Feng Feiyun felt that this was too funny. He had already offended all the top powers of the Grand Southern Prefecture, so how could he be afraid of their threats?

Wait! Feng Feiyun's brows perched as he asked with a serious tone: "Did you say that you are the second young master of the Heaven Shaking Manor?"

"Yes, the second young master!" Murong Zhuo was no longer arrogant and affirmingly nodded his head.

"Then is your father's eighth concubine staying at the Wanxiang Pagoda?" Feng Feiyun eagerly asked.

The three of them stared at Feng Feiyun in amazement with a hint of confusion at the same time.

The first thing he asked was about the Heaven Shaking Marquis' eighth concubine... This brat not only has a heaven-defying cultivation, but also an unbelievable sexual drive! Of course, they could only keep these words in their minds since they didn't dare to say it out loud.

Murong Zhuo became even more gloomy and patiently said: "My eighth mother is already forty-two. Plus, she is sickly so her beauty is not what it was before. Not to mention, she already had a kid and..."

Feng Feiyun became slightly flustered; he only wanted to help Liu Qinsheng find information about his kid. He didn't expect for others to mistake him as an immoral youth with a special fetish.

"Ahem... I only wanted to know if the eighth concubine's child is at the pagoda or not." Feng Feiyun elaborated.

"Yes... Yes..." Murong Zhuo said repeatedly.

With his last dying breath, Liu Qinsheng didn't ask anything else from Feng Feiyun, he only thought about his child. Since Feng Feiyun was going to the pagoda anyway, he might as well check out Qinsheng's kid to see if he could do anything to help.

Feng Feiyun glared at the three, causing them to continuously retreat. Then, he gave a loud laughter while revealing his white teeth before he snorted and left without killing them.

It wasn't until Feng Feiyun traveled quite a ways away did the three take in deep breaths. Their white robes were drenched in cold sweat.

"Just let him act all complacent! Once we return to the pagoda, I will have many methods to teach him a lesson." Luo Shixiong fiercely gazed at Feng Feiyun's back and spoke.

"He might be strong, but there are as many experts in the pagoda as there are clouds in the sky. Any genius that ranks in the top three hundred can kill him, and I know one of them. He has been cultivating in isolation for twenty-three years and has almost reached grand achievement God Base. Being ranked

at 278th on the Pagoda's Hundreds List, he can kill him like killing a pig." Murong Zhuo's anger rose; his earlier display was truly a huge disgrace.

Chapter 180: Little Demoness

When the night descended, the Mysterious Mountain was encompassed in a layer of majestic blue light, making people's imaginations run wild.

Feng Feiyun looked back and noticed that amidst the faint evening mist, one could see towering pagodas that reached the clouds. Even though he was still one hundred, no, one thousand miles away, he could still sense the cleansing aura that emanated from the Wanxiang Pagoda.

The closest tower was around one hundred and thirty miles away. It reached a lofty height of one thousand meters like a divine mountain and was located amidst the clouds. One could almost see the dark majestic tower with moving glimmers due to formation engravings.

The Wanxiang Pagoda was not just one tower, it was a sacred ground with countless students enrolled in one hundred huge towers that spanned tens of thousands of miles.

One tower was one study hall. This was one out of one hundred, the Meteor Tower!

The Meteor Tower was five hundred and seventy meters high and weighed more than a hundred million pounds. This particular tower was created from a meteorite that fell from space. It was the door to the Wanxiang Pagoda, and it also contained a memorial for all the past wise sages. Anyone who wanted to study at the pagoda or just wanted to check it out as part of their pilgrimage would come to the Meteor Tower to pay their respects.

At the end of the day, under the glow of the red clouds that illuminated a vast and winding road, pilgrims that wore white robes made a line as long as a dragon that spanned from one's sight to the far horizon.

They had a pious and solemn appearance, and some of them would even kneel down in worship after every step.

These people came from all over the world and were not just limited to the Grand Southern Prefecture nor the Godly Jin Dynasty.

"The pilgrims have come to pay homage to the ancestral sages, and some came to study as well. No less than one hundred thousand would come and go each day." Feng Feiyun looked at the ancient and deep Meteor Tower and could almost hear the teachings from the old wise sages as rays of light flew out from the pagoda to illuminate the sky.

Feng Feiyun also joined this group of pilgrims and followed the crowd, slowly inching forward.

"The evil woman coming into being caused the Great Southern Prefecture to turn into a land of death. It has only been a month, but two counties had already fallen. Nothing could stop the evil corpse army, so the only peaceful place left is the Wanxiang Pagoda." Right behind him were several young men with flowery clothing and fine sheep fur coats. They were all riding white stallions that flew in the sky, and each of them had a God Base in their bodies. Their bright eyes and physiques were much stronger than those of ordinary men.

These were all geniuses, and amongst them, two were extremely powerful. This prompted Feng Feiyun to take precautions.

“Many cultivators had escaped to the Wanxiang Pagoda. They want to have the pagoda’s protection in order to escape from the evil woman.” This handsome young man had a third eye right between his brows; this was a natural Full Moon Heavenly Gaze.

Everyone had Full Moon Heavenly Gazes, but they were all hidden beneath the forehead. Only a few heaven-defying geniuses would have this eye open when they were born. A few of them appeared in the ancient era, and all of them became unbelievably great characters.

Although Ji Feng’s third eye was tightly shut, anyone with some cultivation would feel the heaven-destroying power contained in that eye.

Although Feng Feiyun was in front of him, he secretly took note of these young men right behind him and raised his caution. Although they tried to hide their cultivations, they couldn’t escape Feng Feiyun’s senses.

“Right, I heard that not too long ago, a great matter happened to your Ji Clan!” A young man carrying an ancient dragon-shaped sword asked.

“I heard a Giant rushed into your Ji Clan’s mansion and gravely wounded three Heaven’s Mandate elders!” A young girl wearing a hat with a black veil spoke with an innocent and seemingly gloating voice.

This voice belonged to a little girl that was only around the age of eleven or twelve. She wore red shoes that were embroidered with a duck, and a little red dress as well as a crimson ornamented jade belt by her waist.

She was a bit thin in her red clothing and black hat. Her little hands were carrying a tiny cat that was as white as snow, giving her quite a cute appearance.

Although she was the youngest, she walked in front of everyone else. Even Ji Feng and the young man with the dragon sword were extremely cautious of her. Deep in their eyes was a certain dread as they maintained a clear distance.

Although Feng Feiyun did not turn around, he also felt the strangeness from this little girl because he did not feel any spirit energy moving on her body. This made it all the more frightening.

Ji Feng answered: “Not long before, a Giant indeed rushed into the Ji Clan. It was Sha Hangyun, a Supreme from the Yang World who wanted to steal our Yang Soul Divine Trigram. However, he was wounded by my two ancestors and fled back to the Yang World!”

‘Whoa!’ Feng Feiyun’s heart jumped. Sha Hangyun actually went to the Ji Clan, but he became wounded by the Ji Clan’s ancestors. This news actually surprised Feng Feiyun.

“The evil woman is the overlord of the evil corpses. If she actually completes the fifth transformation, then even the Yang King and the Yin Mother would not be her opponent. She would become the new paragon of the Yin and Yang Worlds. The Yang World’s inhabitants are in a great panic, so they want to

steal the Yang Soul Divine Trigram in order to deal with the evil woman.” The young man with the dragon sword spoke.

Ji Feng continued on: “These are things for the ancestors to worry about, not us. At this moment, our mission is to kill Feng Feiyun before his demonic blood awakens.”

“One great evil woman is already enough for blood to run like rivers in the cultivation world. If we add in the son of the demon, then the consequences would be disastrous.” The young man with the dragon sword added.

So they were the heaven-defying geniuses of the Evil Killing Alliance! These were the true kings of the younger generation and were much stronger than Qin Zhan and Bu Tianya.

There were six of them, and the weakest was still at intermediate God Base.

Ji Feng and the dragon sword young man actually reached peak God Base. They were only a step away from grand achievement God Base.

“Meow!” The little cat in the hands of the red dress girl let out a cry as its amber eyes stared into Mao Wugui on Ji Xiaonu’s shoulder. It reached out its claw and started scratching in the air.

Mao Wugui, who was sitting on Ji Xiaonu’s shoulder, couldn’t help but turn its white head around to look at the little white cat and revealed a grin.

“Meow!” The white cat let out another cry.

“Good Lil’ Whitey, good Lil’ Whitey, it is only a little turtle, not a male cat. Stop meowing!” The little girl in the red dress rubbed the white cat’s head to soothe it, then she embraced it in her bosom again.

A black line appeared on all the heaven-defying geniuses’ foreheads after they heard the little girl.

“The Evil Killing Alliance is still after me!” Feng Feiyun was not more than ten steps in front of them. The moment he turned around, they would immediately recognize him.

These were the prodigies of the Great Southern Prefecture. Even the weakest was comparable to Bu Tianya. The little girl dressed in red caused Feng Feiyun to feel that she had the power to oppose Heaven’s Mandate experts.

He could not afford to expose his identity at this time!

Wang Meng and the Ji sisters were right behind Feng Feiyun, so they could naturally hear the conversation of those geniuses. They were silent and didn’t dare to say anything as they carefully trod forward in fear of revealing the truth.

“I really hope my cousin can awaken his demonic blood. Then, I would be able to have a good fight against him.” The little girl dressed in red revealed a laughter as sweet and clear as a bell.

This little girl was the number one expert of the Feng Clan’s younger generation, the “Little Demoness”. At the tender age of nine, she was already unbeatable across the entire prefecture, and in the last three years, she had been secretly trained by the Feng ancestor, so her cultivation had reached an incalculable height.

Three heaven-defying geniuses from the Feng Clan had died in the hands of Feng Feiyun while others failed miserably, so the Feng ancestor was forced to let the Little Demoness come out.

The Little Demoness was not yet twelve, and Feng Feiyun technically was her cousin before he was expelled from the clan.

Ji Feng glanced at this little girl once as his heart heavily sank. The evil air on this Little Demoness was countless times thicker than that of Feng Feiyun. No one knew whether the Feng ancestor allowing her to come out was a blessing or a curse.

Many heaven-defying geniuses here believed that once this Little Demoness came out, even Giants from the Feng Clan would not be able to catch her and bring her back home.

This was truly a disaster; a calamity even more destructive than Feng Feiyun.