

Chapter 181: Mysterious Master

Little Demoness' notoriety was known to everyone since she reached grand achievement God Base at the age of nine. This caused all of the other young prodigies to accept defeat before her.

Her troublemaking skill was also renowned; she once crippled the legs of the Grand Southern Prefecture's Governor's son, she completely robbed all the spirit stones inside the Grand Development Immortal Gate's treasury, and she even stole a priceless thousand-year-old grass root from the Violet Cloud Grotto...

Each event was a terrible disaster; if it was any other Feng disciple, then they would have been severely punished, but Little Demoness' aptitude was just too amazing. She could even be deemed as the one with the greatest heaven-defying talent since the formation of the Feng Clan.

Under the protection of the Feng ancestor, he simply brought her away without any punishment. In fact, he actually groomed her with all of their clan's capabilities so her cultivation became unfathomable. If Feng Feiyun hadn't been expelled from the Feng Clan, then the Little Demoness and himself would have been the pride of the Feng Clan. Their combined efforts would be unstoppable.

"Meow!" The white cat lifted its head and curiously stared at Mao Wugui since it found this turtle a bit strange.

"I predict that Feng Feiyun has already hidden himself in the Wanxiang Pagoda. We can only enter it as well." Ji Feng stared at the towering Meteor Tower with the intent to fight. He had heard that the experts in the pagoda were as numerous as the clouds, so all of the heaven-defying experts in his group were eager to try their luck.

By the time they entered the Meteor Tower to pay respects to the wise sages, it had become dark outside. A few pilgrims chose to leave, but some decided to walk on a path towards the Wanxiang Market in order to stay the night.

Some were geniuses and others were masters from the previous generation.

The Wanxiang Pagoda was the number one sacred ground in the world since it had all the cultivation manuals and scrolls. Many cultivators rushed here, but in order to enter, they must pass a stringent test. Only the successful ones would be able to become a member of the pagoda.

Feng Feiyun, Wang Meng, and the Ji sisters managed to avoid the other heaven-defying geniuses. They quickly left using another door since they didn't want to confront them at this time.

The chilling night breeze caused the leaves on the old trees to rustle.

"Da da!" An exquisite carriage dragged by a white ox slowly arrived from the road. The carriage driver was a middle-aged man around forty. His face was covered with a thick beard. His hands that were as thick as water buckets carried a long whip made out of rhinoceros skin.

The originally soft whip in his hand became straight under his control like a finely crafted wooden stick. This mastery was not something an ordinary people could achieve.

The white ox stopped before Feng Feiyun, and the middle-aged man stepped down. He respectfully bowed before Feng Feiyun to say: "May I ask if you are Young Noble Feng?"

Feng Feiyun was a little surprised as he answered: "My last name is indeed Feng, but I do not know if I am the Young Noble Feng that you are looking for."

"Then it is correct! My master said that Young Noble Feng is a dragon among men with great gallantry. Although there are many with the last name Feng in this world, only Feng Feiyun carries such an aura." The bearded man smiled and said.

A golden light was layered on this man's skin so his physique art had reached the steel-like level. He would enjoy the privileges of an elder at any immortal gate, but he chose to be a servant instead.

Who could his master be?

'Could it be that person?' Feng Feiyun thought of a person and quickly asked: "Who is your master?"

"Haha! Master has prepared a feast tonight at the Wanxiang Pagoda for all the heroes around the world. Young Noble Feng is an esteemed guest that Master personally called for this Niu Nu to come greet you."

This bearded man's name was Niu Nu. [1. Niu = Ox, Nu = Servant. This is not his real name but a name taken after becoming a servant.]

"One who is unaccountably solicitous will hide evil intentions. Boss, we better not go!" Wang Meng stood forward and played with his fists as big as sandbags; he showed some animosity towards Niu Nu.

Both of these men were brutes with great strength from birth. A stream of aura emanated between them. As the two golden auras struck each other, it created a large explosion that forced both men took a step back.

Wang Meng was aghast since this carriage driver was so strong. This driver's power no less than his!

However, he did not know that Niu Nu was even more surprised. Even though he was just a carriage driver, he rarely met a worthy opponent. He originally felt that his master was valuing Feng Feiyun too greatly since they actually order him for a personal reception, but after just one bout with Wang Meng, he quickly put this thought away.

The little brother of this person was already so powerful, so the prowess of the person himself would naturally be much greater.

Feng Feiyun lightly smiled and told Wang Meng to step back, then he said: "Will there be many guests tonight at your master's feast?"

"Indeed, many of them are skilled prodigies that recently came to the Wanxiang pagoda, but there are also many powerful cultivators from the previous generation. Young Noble Feng is definitely one of the few that are greatly valued by Master, so you will definitely sit at the distinguished table."

"Since your master is so sincere, it would be too presumptuous of me not to accept." Feng Feiyun stepped into the elegant carriage after saying this.

Tomorrow would be the monthly test to enter the pagoda, so all the cultivators were aggregating around this place tonight.

Since this was the case, it would not be a bad idea to go observe to see which experts were here for the examination.

The Ji sisters were like a pair of young and pretty maids that followed right after Feng Feiyun.

As for Wang Meng, he whistled and called for a great scaled tiger to come from the sky. After it landed with its massive wings, Wang Meng jumped on top of the tiger and followed right after the carriage.

The Wanxiang Pagoda was built on the Mysterious Mountain range and spanned several tens of thousands of miles; there were more than one hundred towers. The Wanxiang Market was the biggest market outside of the pagoda, so any cultivator that wanted to enter would congregate at this place to wait for the assessment day.

Because of the pagoda's influential status, even though the Wanxiang Market was just a city, its prosperity was no less than a huge ancient city with more than a million cultivator inhabitants.

The carriage traveled for more than one hundred miles, and the initially deserted road became a lot more lively with many carriages and bright lights.

The Wanxiang Market did not have city walls since it was just a large congregation. One could see merchants selling medicines, strange beasts, and slaves everywhere. There were even students of the pagoda opening stores in order to obtain more resources to buy weapons and cultivation manuals.

Almost everyone here were cultivators, and of course, there were traces of mysterious masters with all kinds of professions.

The Wanxiang Pagoda meant that it was all-encompassing; the one hundred towers had all the professions in the contemporary times. As long as one was a master of an art, they could join the pagoda to become a student of a tower despite their personal cultivation.

Across the busy street, the white ox carriage stopped right outside of a mansion. There were two tall men standing right outside of the building; their bodies emitted a red light, and there was a qilin crouched right next to them.

Although qilins were fierce and referred to as beasts of war, they were like two obedient pets before these two men.

With these qilin warriors guarding the mansion's front gate, the bandits and villains would be frightened from afar so naturally, no one would dare to come and disturb this premises.

It was a bit empty in front of the mansion as there weren't any pedestrians.

"Sir Niu Nu, you finally found Young Noble Feng! Go in quickly, many contemporary heroes are here and they are only waiting for Young Noble Feng. The banquet will begin right after." The two qilin warriors respectfully bowed before Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun lifted his head and noticed a golden plaque right above them. It had two words written on it like flying dragons and dancing phoenixes: "Genius Mansion."

Naturally, only geniuses were allowed to enter the Genius Mansion.

This master truly thought highly of Feng Feiyun; they actually made the other geniuses wait for him before commencing the banquet.

It was apparent that this master considered Feng Feiyun as one of the most distinguished guests.

Chapter 182: Genius Mansion

The luxurious mansion had a bright, illuminating pearl fixed on the ceiling like a nine-heavens star.

Before even entering, one could tell that all the guests here tonight were extraordinary. There were a few great qi images soaring in the sky, exuding a majestic atmosphere. Any mysterious master that could observe qi images would be frightened by the scene of so many heaven-defying geniuses gathered together.

“Rumble!” A white sheep around two meters tall pulled a fancy carriage from afar; the driver was an old man with a God Base cultivation.

Beiming Tang came out from the carriage as one of the esteemed guests tonight, and he was personally greeted by Niu Nu with the greatest of honor.

After coming down from his carriage, Beiming Tang noticed Feng Feiyun standing on the white marble steps. He furrowed his brows and slowly walked forward, then he said with a deep tone: “The road is indeed too narrow for enemies; I didn’t think I would see you here. We shall fight again tonight, and I will not lose to you again.”

Beiming Tang subconsciously glanced at the black ring on Feng Feiyun’s thumb and knew that it was an amazing Spirit Treasure. He lost last time due to the Infinite Spirit Ring, so he added a condition: “We shall fight with our bare hands!”

“If you want to fight, I’ll take you on at any time!” Feng Feiyun looked down right at Beiming Tang with a valiant pose. A fiery spark flashed in his eyes as if the air could ignite into flames at any moment.

A fight seemed to be unavoidable.

The night’s wind was still blowing, creating a cold atmosphere right outside the manor as if the air itself was frozen.

“Young Noble Feng is an honored guest of my master. If Young Noble Beiming Tang wants to fight against Young Noble Feng tonight, then that is not giving my master any face.” Niu Nu spoke.

A hint of surprise appeared in Beiming Tang’s eyes. He withdrew his pressure and temporarily let go of his feud against Feng Feiyun as he said: “I, of course, do not dare to not give your master any face.”

Beiming Tang was also a bit cautious of Feng Feiyun. He didn’t want to fight to the death against him, so he simply glared at him and drifted past Feng Feiyun right through the red gate of the manor. The two qilin warriors also bowed down to him to show their respect.

Feng Feiyun smirked and said: “Let’s go in as well!”

More than one hundred cultivators were already inside the manor. All of them were from famous sects and had great talents, not to mention that there were also ten characters from the previous generation with unfathomable cultivations.

The crowd was dominated by male cultivators, and the weakest was still at the Immortal Foundation realm. There were more than twenty cultivators at God Base while the ten older cultivators had reached an imperceptible level.

These ten older cultivators all had their eyes closed as a light appeared by their dantian; they were clearly cultivating.

“A descendant from the Beiming Clan, the little cousin of Beiming Baitian, Beiming Tang. So he has also arrived... This is an extraordinary character.”

Inside the manor was a hall that spanned thirty meters with golden tiles as well as a red carpet. The table was divided into two sides that were filled with young cultivators wearing luxurious clothing. They all acted in a graceful manner and hid their auras.

Someone recognized Beiming Tang’s identity. He was someone from the four great clans, so his status far exceeded an ordinary heaven-defying genius. In addition to that, his cultivation had also reached peak God Base — this was the real reason why others were cautious of him.

“This mysterious master’s ability is too great. I wonder what his status is? He invited more than half of the most prominent geniuses that came to the Wanxiang Pagoda.”

“Earlier, I saw a terrifying figure with four golden draco-serpents coiled around his body. They were all strange beasts with five hundred years of cultivation.”

“Oh, you are talking about that person. I also saw him earlier. This person descended from the sky and, when he landed, his body was filled with black lightning. Since he was invited to a seat of honor, he must be someone with a great status.”

There were ten seats of honor in the hall that was decorated with carvings of dragons and phoenixes. It was as if these seats were the thrones of emperors. They were placed at the highest part of the hall and only the esteemed guests were allowed to sit on them.

The others could only sit on the lower futons, but this was still a great honor. In the end, those who were invited were all from noble clans or had great talents.

The highest seat in the hall remained empty since the mysterious master had yet to appear.

“When will the feast begin? We have waited for three hours now.”

A person felt impatient and spoke.

“I heard that we are waiting for another honored guest, and the feast won’t begin until this person is here.” An old man answered with his eyes still closed for cultivation.

“There is still another great character even more prestigious than those sitting in the honored seats right now?”

“Then this person is too arrogant. Could it be a Heaven’s Mandate cultivator?”

More and more people became impatient, but right at that moment, a shout came from outside: “Young Noble Feng has arrived!”

“Young Noble Feng has finally arrived, so the feast can now begin!” An old man standing to the side commanded the servants to bring forward the fine wine while he went outside to greet Feng Feiyun.

All eyes fell on Feng Feiyun as he walked in. This person was still young; how could he be subjected to such high treatment? Many people were filled with curiosity.

Beiming Tang, who was sitting on a seat of honor, gazed at Feng Feiyun and scowled.

Feng Feiyun nonchalantly walked forward to see eight beauties dancing in the middle of the hall while the cultivators on both sides were gazing at him. Clearly, they were curious about his identity.

Some of these people were peak God Base cultivators; they secretly let out their divine intents, wanting to probe for his identity, but these intents were all shattered by a wave of Feng Feiyun’s hand before they could reach within three feet of him.

Feng Feiyun didn’t want these people to know that he was the son of the demon. Today, the six experts of the Evil Killing Alliance had come to the Wanxiang Pagoda, so the consequences would be unthinkable if this news leaked out.

Feng Feiyun coldly glared at these people and channeled his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze, instilling chills into the hearts of these cultivators. They felt that his eyes were even sharper than arrows; it was as if Feng Feiyun’s glare could kill.

This youth truly had a frightening cultivation!

The old man invited Feng Feiyun to a seat of honor before stepping away.

There were already nine people seated at the honored section. Among them, six were cultivators from the previous generation that were over the age of fifty. All of them were still brimming with vigor and they all hid their auras.

Beiming Tang was one of the other three. Another was a white-haired man with four golden draco-serpents coiled around his body. The cultivation of this man was even higher than Beiming Tang! There were symbols with the color of blood on his face that revealed an especially devilish look.

There seemed to be a layer of ice embedded within his eyes, like the evening mist, with lightning flowing around his body. All of the bare skin that wasn’t covered by his clothes had layers of scales around the size of a fingernail — this was where the lightning emanated from.

This person was indeed a bit strange.

The last person was actually a girl. This girl was wearing a red dress and was unable to conceal her plump bosom. Her skin was as white as snow — sexy and seductive. Each of her actions was able to steal the souls of others; even just a slight perch of her lips was able to incite the lust from many cultivators.

Feng Feiyun was seated closest to her, so he could smell the tempting aroma from her skin. This scent was capable of driving others crazy!

“Young Noble Feng, we meet again!” She gave Feng Feiyun a charming glance, causing the young cultivators and Beiming Tang to become very jealous.

This beautiful girl was, of course, one of the talents from the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, the third-ranked Xue Wu.

Even though she was just a girl from a brothel, her cultivation was quite frightening. She had reached grand achievement God Base a long time ago, so many speculated that she was now at the first level of Heaven’s Mandate.

If one would judge her as a mere lady from the brothel, then they would be completely mistaken.

Feng Feiyun quipped: “Miss Xue Wu came from the southern border that is more than 100,000 miles away from the Wanxiang Pagoda. Could it be that you are chasing after me?”

“Young Noble Feng is a wealthy man so I do want to chase after you, but I’m afraid that you look down on mundane girls like us.” Xue Wu’s pretty eyes hid a layer of mist that had an indescribable attractiveness. Her faking sad and scornful eyes caused Feng Feiyun to feel restless.

It was unknown why, after that night with Ji Cangyue, Feng Feiyun’s resistance to women became weaker and weaker, especially against this demoness, Xue Wu. If she flirted with him once more, Feng Feiyun would surely cave in no matter how firm his willpower was.

‘Could it be that the demonic blood in my body is awakening, and it is changing my mind, weakening my self-control against women?’ Feng Feiyun felt an invisible danger. If he didn’t subdue this danger, then once the blood truly awakened, this lust would erupt and he could turn into a demon of lust. At that point, he would completely lose his way.

Chapter 183: Blood Seal Bracelet

Feng Feiyun gently bit the tip of his tongue to remain calm before revealing a natural smile: “That day at Fire Beacon City, I had to leave early and didn’t have time to enjoy a night with Miss Xue Wu. It was truly a great loss.”

“It is not too late to make it up tonight!” Xue Wu let out a smile that could bring spring back to the earth. Many male cultivators who were watching began to have nosebleeds. They quickly turned around to wipe it away with their sleeves; otherwise, it would become quite embarrassing.

However, this was indicative of just how seductive this worldly beauty was. Even a cultivator with a firm willpower could not withstand her.

Feng Feiyun dryly laughed and quickly turned around, not daring to look at her while cursing her as a demoness in his mind. If it was before, then Feng Feiyun would naturally not be retreating so much from

her teasing. But now, his demonic blood was slowly awakening. He could feel it attacking his willpower bit by bit. This was an extremely frightening matter, and he didn't dare to risk it.

More than one hundred young and pretty maids that wore silk dresses carried golden trays from outside. They came in a line and placed the finest wines onto the tables of the cultivators, and then they quickly poured each of them a full cup.

At this time, the feast had formally begun, but the mysterious master still had yet to show up.

"The feast has begun so why has this master not showed up? What does he want!? Inviting all of us here and then acting all mysterious... Is he just messing with us?" A man with a faint pale expression suddenly slammed the table and stood up in anger. Several more people followed suit and stood up as well, revealing an outraged look of wanting to leave.

Beiming Tang, who was sitting at the honored section, finished drinking a cup and smilingly said: "This Young Noble Feng knows the master here the most, so I'm afraid Young Noble Feng will need to give all of us an explanation."

Everyone heard his words and felt that it made sense. In the end, this mysterious master showed the utmost respect towards Feng Feiyun, so if Feng Feiyun didn't know, no one else here would.

The pale man came out from the group and walked to the middle of the grand hall. Then, he pointed at Feng Feiyun with fury in his eyes: "Young Noble Feng, you best give us an explanation. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Feng Feiyun sneered. This matter initially had nothing to do with him, but now the spear was pointed at him. This move from Beiming Tang was indeed vicious.

Nevertheless, Feng Feiyun was not afraid at all. How could he be frightened by these people? This was simply a joke.

Many people were already annoyed at Feng Feiyun, so they all walked forward at this time. Two of them were early God Base cultivators that belonged to some great clans.

There were nine in total that wanted to make things difficult for Feng Feiyun and chase him out of the seat of honor.

Beiming Tang revealed a sinister grin. All of these people were talents with great backgrounds. Once you provoked them, then it was the same as provoking several great powers. Haha, Feng Feiyun, I want to see just how you will take care of this!

"Boom!" Suddenly, in the middle of the hall, a flame appeared and then quickly turned into a sea of crimson fire. A figure shifted inside this sea of fire like a flying flame dragon and unleashed nine consecutive palms to directly knock these nine cultivators away.

"Poof! Poof! Poof!"

These cultivators got blown away in midair, and their bodies immediately exploded into a mist of blood before they reached the ground. Then, the residue was burnt into a green smoke by the sea of fire.

Nine powerful geniuses suffered a miserable death in a flash. Even ashes could not be found.

Everyone in the hall was startled and became breathless, including Beiming Tang.

“Daring to offend my honored guest... You all are courting death!” The sea of fire converged into a fiery figure and flew towards the highest seat of the hall.

The mysterious master finally appeared and showed their might to these cultivators, causing those who were unconvinced to give in.

Of course, the ones who were unconvinced were only a small part in the crowd. Many people here had seen the mysterious master and had pledged their allegiance; this was why they were here at the feast.

‘It really is him.’ Feng Feiyun gazed towards the person that was encompassed in flames. Early, he had felt the power of this person, but he never saw them take action. He didn’t expect for him to defeat nine strong cultivators in just one move. Feng Feiyun admitted that he was not able to do it with such ease.

The candlelights were flickering in the air. The hall became quiet again. One could only hear the sounds of a pleasant zither behind the white curtain, creating a beautiful atmosphere as if this place was an ancient city — a land of immortals. This was an illusion created by the music, and only someone with extreme finesse of the zither could reach this level.

Not more than ten people were at this level within the Godly Jin Dynasty. They were all contemporary masters, and one of their tunes could cost countless fortunes.

This zither player not only had an elegant playing style, but their cultivation must also be very strong.

Feng Feiyun lightly glanced at Xue Wu who was sitting by him. At this time, Xue Wu also turned her delicately crafted face towards him and leisurely smiled to confirm Feng Feiyun’s speculation.

That’s right, the person playing the zither was the ninth beauty of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, and Feng Feiyun had heard her playing before.

Her talents were the one and only of its kind, and her zither was unparalleled in this world.

Yu Chan and Xue Wu both came to the pagoda! Moreover, they both showed up at this hall — this was a strange sign.

“Those who are here tonight surely know the purpose, correct?” The voice of the mysterious master was deep and coarse, but it clearly reached everyone’s ears. With an irrefutable force, it sounded like an emperor issuing his decree.

The majority of the cultivators here nodded their heads, but ten people — including Feng Feiyun — were a bit confused. Clearly, they didn’t know this person’s goal before coming here.

The gathering of everyone here was a monstrous force.

The mysterious master could gather so many contemporary talents as well as experts from the previous generation, this was a demonstration of their great abilities. What did this master do to pull this off?

These people did not lack money nor status, but they all listened to the words of this master. His abilities caused chills to run through Feng Feiyun.

“Tomorrow is the monthly examination of the Wanxiang Pagoda, and only those who successfully pass are allowed to go in. All of you must pass this examination tomorrow, and then I will tell you what you must do once you are inside.” The mysterious master spoke again.

A person finally asked the question that was on his mind: “The Wanxiang Pagoda’s examination is extremely strict, and only a few hundred out of one hundred thousand examinees pass each time. Although we are all talented, I’m afraid there will not be more than fifty of us at the top.”

“Then it will be up to all of your own abilities. Those who are incapable are not worthy of working for me.” The mysterious master slightly waved as a powerful energy flew forward. Then, a small black light came out from the flame and fell before the eyes of everyone.

It was a black jade bracelet with three lines of blood and nine formations that emitted a dark glimmer.

“This is... a Blood Seal Bracelet!” A young man who knew a thing or two about blacksmithing shouted.

Everyone here was extraordinary, so they had all heard of the name “Blood Seal Bracelet”. Once one wore this bracelet, one would no longer be able to take it off unless they chopped off their own hand or have the master of the bracelet personally drip their blood onto it.

If the wearer didn’t listen to the bracelet master’s command, then this bracelet would not only crush the wrist of the wearer but also their hearts. This was the most frightening thing about it!

Everyone’s expressions quickly changed!

The mysterious master wanted to control them. They were all prodigies with great backgrounds. They might work for him under threats, but they definitely did not want to be under his control.

The atmosphere inside the hall became heavy. A few cultivators who were cultivating with their eyes closed suddenly opened their eyes as they secretly channeled their arts in their palms in preparation.

Feng Feiyun sat at his seat of honor without flinching and stared at the other nine honored guests. These nine were all nonchalant and calm as if they had already known about the Blood Seal Bracelet.

Chapter 184: Ability

“Boom!” A young cultivator with steel headwear suddenly stood up and summoned a three-meter wide carpet. Then, he stepped on it to fly right outside the main entrance of the hall to escape to the outside.

This young cultivator, who was dressed in black, was a peak God Base and had his own divine intent; he could use it to control energy in order to fly in the sky with treasures.

This cultivation was already extremely high among the cultivators present tonight, so he disappeared in an instant into the night sky.

“Hmph, you want to escape?” The ominous silver-haired young man turned into black lightning and also flew out of the hall into the night.

“Boom!” A great battle in the sky loomed over the hall. A white light shot straight to the sky in the form of a fist like thunder, destroying the tranquility and alarming all the cultivators at the Wanxiang Market.

It was only one move!

Blood rained down from the sky with beads of blood dripping down leaves!

“Boom!”

The black light descended from the sky and turned back into the white-haired young man, still cloaked in lightning. His fist was stained with blood as he leisurely walked back into the hall and once again sat in his chair of honor.

Killing a peak God Base cultivator with just one move — this was truly a god of death. Everyone dispelled the spirit energy they channeled in their hands as they felt a sort of primal fear.

No one dared to act recklessly with a god of death like this present.

“Is there anyone else who doesn’t want to wear the Blood Seal Bracelet?” The silver-haired young man spoke with dark eyes and blood-colored runes moving on his face. No one dared to look him in the eyes!

Everyone became silent and felt a pressure as great as a mountain crushing down on them. If they dared to say no, then they would be killed on the spot.

“We should feel proud to be able to work for Master. As long as we complete our task this time around, then not only will Master unlock the Blood Seal Bracelet, but the person with the greatest merits will also be rewarded.” Beiming Tang spoke. Then, he wore the bracelet on his wrist and was the first to do so. After putting it on, the bracelet became tight as it latched onto his skin. It looked like a dark ring around his wrist, something incapable of being taken off.

Shortly thereafter, the silver-haired young man and Xue Wu also put on the Blood Seal Bracelets. The remaining people did not want to do so, but under this current development, they chose to yield and put on the bracelets.

Beiming Tang wore a triumphant smile on his face. He was the first to wear the bracelet so he surely won the master’s affection. He glanced over at Feng Feiyun and found that a bracelet was still placed before him; he did not put it on.

In the hall, only Feng Feiyun didn’t wear the bracelet so, all of a sudden, all gazes were on him.

“Young Noble Feng, how come you still haven’t put on the Blood Seal Bracelet? Do you not want to give Master any face?” Beiming Tang revealed a wicked grin.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense. The silver-haired young man’s eyes were also fixated on Feng Feiyun as he revealed a cruel smile. His fingers caressed the four draco-serpents that were coiled around his body as strands of lightning began to gather.

Feng Feiyun got up from his chair. Then, he turned around to look at the mysterious master and spoke in a manner that was neither servile nor overbearing: “This Feng doesn’t intend to not give you any face, but I have never been a fan of restriction. I will say my goodbye right now, and naturally, I will not speak a word of the matters tonight to anyone. I hope that you will not be someone who forces others.”

The person wrapped in flames was silent for a long time. At this point, everyone felt that Feng Feiyun was courting death. The master began to speak in their usual coarse voice with a smile: “Brother Feng is my friend so of course I will not make it awkward for you. All of you listen up, Brother Feng wants to leave. Anyone who dares to stop him will die an unsightly death by my hands.”

Feng Feiyun was already prepared to fight a desperate battle, so he didn't expect the opponent to say such things at all.

'This is a person who cannot be read!' Feng Feiyun slightly bowed to return the gesture before leaving in a cool manner. However, once he reached the door, the sound of wind parting continuously appeared right outside of the Genius Mansion. Six lights came from the sky and descended right outside.

Five murderous intents shot high into the sky and immediately created a layer of ice on the ground.

Ji Feng took a step forward with his eyes wide open and shot out two crimson glints, lighting up the night sky as he coldly said: "Feng Feiyun, come out and accept your fate!"

"Boom!" The dragon sword that was wielded by the young man suddenly soared to the sky and loudly crashed into the front gate of the Genius Mansion. A dragon was drifting on the sword's edge as a sword energy sealed the sky.

"Today, I have come here to kill you!" Li Taia then stepped on his sword as he became one with the weapon and awe-inspiringly spoke.

The six great experts of the Evil Killing Alliance had come and were right outside of the Genius Mansion! There were six fierce people with legendary experiences; each of them was able to reign over a domain by themselves.

Ji Feng and Li Taia were experts among experts with magnificent auras. Even those inside the hall several hundred feet away still felt the terrifying auras of the two.

Feng Feiyun stood before the entrance of the hall. He looked at the five auras right outside and furrowed his brows. Even though there were only five qi images, he knew that there were six, and the last one was the little girl dressed in red — the Little Demoness of the Feng Clan.

How did these six know that he was here?

This was too much of a coincidence!

He slightly turned around to look at the mysterious master wrapped in flames and suddenly realized something. No wonder why he came so late, it was all because he purposely led the six experts of the alliance to this place.

"It seems that Brother Feng is in trouble. Do you need me to lend you a hand and chase these people away?" The mysterious master slightly smiled and said.

Feng Feiyun turned around and once again sat in his seat of honor. He put the Blood Seal Bracelet on his wrist without any hesitation and said: "Your plan is too clever, I am very impressed!"

"Haha! I don't understand Brother Feng's words!" After seeing Feng Feiyun wearing the bracelet, the mysterious master cheerfully laughed as if he had already known that Feng Feiyun would do so.

"Brother Feng is now one of us. Elder Ji, go ask the six heaven-defying geniuses outside to leave." The mysterious master commanded.

The old man that sat in a seat of honor stood up and bowed to the mysterious master, then he immediately went outside.

“Ji Feng, what are you all doing here?” The old man asked.

“Eighth grandpa, why are you here?” Ji Feng respectfully bowed.

“This place is a mansion for my quiet cultivation!” The old man lightly said.

“But we have received some news that the son of the demon was inside.” Ji Feng continued.

“You were fooled by the son of the demon.” The old man replied.

Not long after, the six heaven-defying geniuses from the alliance all left. The old man came back to the hall to sit in his seat of honor and began cultivation again with his eyes closed once more.

Wow! All eyes were on his figure with a bent back.

This old man was clearly a predecessor from the Ji Clan! No wonder why he could sit at a seat of honor; the backgrounds of the other five old men must be just as great as this Ji fella.

Feng Feiyun felt even more unsettled. Even a famous predecessor from the Ji Clan was willing to be controlled, so this mysterious master became even more frightening to him.

“Tomorrow is the Wanxiang Pagoda’s examination day, and there will be many heroes. Anyone who becomes a student of the Wanxiang Pagoda might have a chance to see my true appearance.” The mysterious master gave everyone a toast, but all the cultivators were not in the mood to drink. After three rounds of wine, they quickly gave their salutations and left.

When Feng Feiyun left the Genius Mansion, he could not stay calm. According to his spirit sense, the mysterious master was not older than twenty-five. However, with such a powerful cultivation and terrifying scheming abilities that could make even supreme experts from the previous generation happily follow their orders, could this person be one of the eight Grand Historical Geniuses?

Even one of the eight Grand Historical Geniuses would not necessarily have such great abilities, ah!

Feng Feiyun touched the Blood Seal Bracelet on his wrist and observed it with a focused gaze. The most crucial thing right now was to remove this bracelet; otherwise, someone else would be in complete control of him.

“Young Noble Feng!” A charming and sweet voice came from behind him. The person was next to Feng Feiyun’s ear in just a second.

A seductive aroma suddenly filled Feng Feiyun’s nose.

Chapter 185: Silk Cloth of Invisibility

A sweet fragrance blew by!

A red shadow suddenly appeared as Xue Wu was now standing before Feng Feiyun. Her white-as-snow skin and red dress akin to a faint mist were visible as the peaceful moonlight shone down.

The wind blew by, lifting the thin red dress on her body, adding to her charm.

The geniuses in the mansion had all left and only Xue Wu was left. She gently smiled at Feng Feiyun with a pair of phoenix-like eyes that were filled with passion.

Feng Feiyun crossed both of his arms before his chest and smilingly asked: "Miss Xue Wu is indeed a person who follows their words and especially followed after me. Do you actually want to make up for that one night at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion?"

"This is not the place to talk, let us go somewhere else." Xue Wu's eyes glanced all around and after determining that there was no one, she finally dragged Feng Feiyun and disappeared in the night.

Wang Meng, Ji Xiaonu, and Ji Xinnu naturally followed them as well!

On the third floor of a tower, one could see everyone walking inside the Wanxiang Market with the torches in their hands. The Meteor Tower was still visible in the distance.

Feng Feiyun and Xue Wu sat on the third floor with their own bronze wine cups before them, filled with wine, but they were not drinking at this time.

Wang Meng and the two sisters were waiting at the bottom instead of staying at the top.

After Xue Wu invited Feng Feiyun to this place, she didn't speak a single word. Instead, she revealed an unprecedented seriousness with a bit of worry in her eyes.

Feng Feiyun tapped the bronze wine cup with his finger to break the silence and spoke: "I am very curious. If Miss Yu Chan came together with you to the Wanxiang Market, why is it that she didn't leave with you?"

"Because Master wished for her service tonight!" Xue Wu gently shook her head; her supreme beauty could not conceal the bitterness.

Feng Feiyun's brows furrowed. He became silent for a bit and then drank half of his wine.

"No one can afford not to listen to Master's commands. Not to mention servicing him, even if he wants our lives, that is a matter as easy as turning his palm. Anyone who opposes him shall die." Xue Wu hesitated for a moment before biting her lip and continued: "Maybe the one who will have to service him tomorrow night will be me!"

Her translucent eyes no longer resembled those of a beautiful temptress, they were more like ones of a pitiful little girl.

"Even you are not his match with your great cultivation?" Feng Feiyun asked.

"One finger of his is enough to kill me ten times over!" Xue Wu spoke.

"Is he Young Noble Flawless?" Feng Feiyun inquired again.

"Young Noble Flawless had already lost in his hands!" Xue Wu replied.

Feng Feiyun became silent again. He drank the remaining bit of wine in his cup and slowly spoke: "Then who the hell is he?"

The night was a bit cold as the moon had reached its peak. It was already midnight, and one could hear the loud bell emanating nine times from a thousand miles away at the Mysterious Mountain.

This was the Midnight Spirit Bell of the Wanxiang Pagoda that automatically rang to announce that a new day had arrived.

Xue Wu shook her head and said: "I also don't know who he is. I thought you did? In the end, he valued you more than anyone else."

"I also don't know his identity!" Feng Feiyun shook his head as well.

Xue Wu continued: "The reason he gathered so many geniuses was in order to steal a Spirit Treasure in the Wanxiang Pagoda. It's one of its nine defining treasures."

"What is it?" Feng Feiyun was startled.

"Silk Cloth of Invisibility!" Xue Wu stated.

A hint of confusion appeared in Feng Feiyun's eyes. This was the first time he had heard of this Spirit Treasure, so he didn't know why the mysterious master was trying so hard to seize it.

Xue Wu seemed to see through his confusion, so she continued on: "Rumor has it that during the ancient times, there was a mysterious mountain in the sky named Mount Penglai. There was a type of silkworm that lived on it named the Invisible Worm. The Silk Cloth of Invisibility is woven using this worm's silk. As long as one wears the clothing made from these worms, then not only would they become invisible, even their aura and presence would be hidden. Even a Giant would not be able to detect someone wearing this Silk Cloth of Invisibility."

If even a Giant could not detect the wearer, then doesn't this mean that they could sneak attack Giants and kill them?

If the Silk Cloth of Invisibility really existed in this world, then it would be a supreme divine treasure; a support tool to kill. One would even be able to walk freely in the Godly Jin's Imperial Palace as if it was no man's land.

Feng Feiyun spoke: "I don't believe that this Invisible Worm exists in this world. And even if they do exist, the silk made by them are naturally invisible as well, so how could others weave them into silk cloth?"

Xue Wu explained: "Not just any creature can see the Invisible Worm. Rumor has it that there is one particular creature that feasts on these Invisible Worms."

All living things had their own nemesis. If a creature could hide itself, then another could see through it. If something could feast on these Invisible Worms, then it could naturally see them.

"Which creature?" Feng Feiyun asked.

"A phoenix. According to ancient teachings, phoenixes have the head of a chicken, the beak of a bird, the neck of a serpent, the back of a turtle, the tail of a fish, and they have five colors. They are the rulers of the demon race, and the eyes of a phoenix could see through all things. Especially their Heavenly Gaze, it was capable of seeing through all illusions in this world. Rumor has it that a phoenix once lived

on Mount Penglai. It ate these Invisible Worms and then created the Silk Cloth of Invisibility. Later on, this cloth was lost to the kingdoms of humans. Of course, this was an ancient legend written in an old text about the cloth, so the reliability of this source is questionable.”

“Penglai Island!” Feng Feiyun murmured to himself.

“What did you say?” Xue Wu curiously blinked her bright eyes as she didn’t hear what Feng Feiyun had just said.

“Ahem... I said that even if the Silk Cloth of Invisibility actually exists, only phoenixes could see it. Even if we enter the pagoda and the cloth was in front of our eyes, we would not necessarily be able to detect it.” Feng Feiyun said.

Xue Wu also nodded her head in agreement and sighed. Her alluring features under the effect of alcohol had a layer of blush, causing her to become even more feminine like a red rose in full bloom.

After drinking three cups of wine, Feng Feiyun immediately stood up to leave. Xue Wu looked at him with a pair of sad eyes as if she wanted him to stay. It was an indescribably tempting look as if she wanted to give her first time to Feng Feiyun because she was afraid that she had to serve the mysterious master tomorrow night.

However, Feng Feiyun firmly left without any hesitation.

Feng Feiyun didn’t tell her that he cultivated the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze because he did not trust her. A woman who could survive in the brothel would know how to act. One second, she would be amorous, and the next, she would be delicately lovable — how could one trust such a woman?

Moreover, with someone as proud as Xue Wu, even if she wanted to pick someone for her first time, she would most likely pick the mysterious master and not Feng Feiyun.

This was really too odd!

If a man thought that his charm was powerful enough to make a woman stronger than he fall into his embrace, then sooner or later, he would suffer from this ego.

Chapter 186: Peak God Base at Thirteen Years Old

The early morning mist washed everything clean while carrying a sweet cotton-candy like smell.

The Wanxiang Market was like a huge city situated in the middle of an old forest, and the entrance to the Wanxiang Pagoda was three hundred miles away between two peaks. Today was the day for the monthly examination; only by passing this exam would one be able to enter the number one sacred learning ground in this world.

This was the dream for all cultivators.

The pagoda had the best cultivation manuals, and low-level, intermediate, advanced, heavenly practice manuals were numerous as well.

At this moment, most of the cultivation manuals that circulated in the cultivation world were mainly low-level manuals. A few immortal gates capable of ruling over one direction had one or two intermediate manuals at most.

Only the clans capable of claiming sovereignty over a county like the Feng Clan would have incomplete copies of advanced manuals. If one wished for a complete version, they would only be able to find it at the Wanxiang Pagoda.

Of course, it was not as if there were no advanced manuals in the cultivation world. For example, the number one cultivation manual, the Northern Profound Divine Art of the Beiming Clan, was the first half of an advanced manual.

Just by relying on half of this advanced manual, the Beiming Clan became one of the four great clans of the Godly Jin Dynasty. Heaven-defying geniuses from the Beiming Clan had always wanted to go to the Wanxiang Pagoda in order to cultivate the second half of the Northern Profound Divine Art, but they all failed. Only those with the greatest talents and cultivation were accepted to cultivate the more sophisticated manuals.

As long as one was capable, they could obtain all the spirit treasures that others yearned for. The pagoda was a sacred ground that was always open to the strong.

Because of this special characteristic, many young disciples from all the powers gathered at this place.

The examination location was at the Primal Beginning Tower.

The so-called Primal Beginning meant the beginning of all existences, the starting point of reaching Wanxiang. [1. Myriad Forms.]

The Primal Beginning Tower was very majestic with ninety-nine levels; it was even higher than the Meteor Tower. It also loomed into the clouds with cranes flying everywhere. Those who stood on top of this tower would feel as if they were on top of the nine heavens and had entered the immortal world.

Once the group of Feng Feiyun reached the Primal Beginning Tower, they found that this place was already filled with people. Only moving heads could be seen at a glance; this place was packed without a single gap. A quick estimate would be that there was at least a couple ten thousand people here, not to mention that even more cultivators were arriving.

This scene could be described as a grand army trying to pass a single log bridge.

There was a huge square paved with white pebbles under the tower that could accommodate more than ten thousand people. However, this square was completely flooded from the crowd squeezing together.

“Martial Tower, Physique Branch!”

“Death Tower, Assassin Branch!”

“Witchcraft Tower, Witchcraft Branch!”

“Dan Tower, Alchemy Branch!”

“Wisdom Tower, Wisdom Master Branch!”

“Dao Tower, Dao Cultivation Branch!”

“Buddhist Tower, Buddhist Cultivation Branch!”

“Technique Tower, Spirit Technique Branch!”

There were dozens of blocks of monuments at this place that conducted examinations. Before each monument was a revered master, followed by a long line of people.

Only by passing the first examination of the revered master would one be qualified to enter the second examination inside the Primal Beginning Tower.

Only those who pass the second examination would be eligible for the third one inside the Wanxiang Pagoda.

Among them, ninety percent would be eliminated during the first elimination.

Although there were a lot of participants, the majority of them were concentrated at the Martial Tower, the Dao Tower, the Death Tower, and the Technique Tower... These sacred training grounds were quite popular.

It could be said that each of these towers was a school, a unique sacred cultivation ground.

Behind the stone monument of the Martial Tower, one would find 30,000 people in a line that spanned all the way to the horizon. These cultivators came from all over the world, and all of them were geniuses back at their homes. But after coming to this place, many of them wouldn't even be able to pass the first examination.

Although the Martial Tower had the longest line, the rate of failure was also the highest. The revered master slightly opened his eyes to peer at the long line before he stated: “Those who have not reached peak Immortal Foundation, leave.”

A series of disappointed groans appeared as nearly half of the young cultivators all turned around to leave, leaving behind lonely shadows as they disappeared from sight.

Those who remained were secretly pleased since they felt a sense of superiority.

“Those who are twenty-five and have not reached early God Base, leave. Those who are thirty and have not reached peak God Base, leave. Those who are sixty and have not reached grand achievement God Base, leave!” The revered master said again.

After these words came out, those who were previously laughing in their minds could no longer laugh.

The Wanxiang Pagoda only recruited real geniuses. Those who could not reach early God Base before twenty-five were not considered geniuses. Those who did not reach peak God Base by thirty could only be considered ordinary geniuses. The grand achievement God Base was an unsurpassable threshold; not being able to reach it at thirty or forty years of age was a common thing. However, if one still couldn't

do so at sixty, then it could only be said that their potential was exhausted and that they could not reach grand achievement without meeting a great fortune.

These conditions were truly too stringent! The vast majority of people left while being dejected. The lineup that originally consisted of more than 30,000 people was currently a little under one thousand. Now, the real examination could begin.

Seeing this scene, Feng Feiyun had to nod his head. The rumors were right, the pagoda only took in the best of the best; experts as numerous as the clouds, hidden dragons and crouching tigers, as many geniuses as there are dogs on the streets... An early God Base could become an elder at a different place, but they were too common here.

“Boss, I’m afraid we have to separate now.” A glimmer of excitement appeared in Wang Meng’s eyes as he stared towards the Martial Tower’s stone monument. He exuded a surging will to fight.

The reason Wang Meng came to the pagoda with Feng Feiyun was because he wanted to cultivate in the Martial Tower where all the experts gathered. Only under such conditions would one be able to train to their utmost potential.

Recklessly fighting followed by even more fighting along the thin line of life and death, then finally trampling all your opponents beneath your feet. Only then would one be able to reach the apex.

This was Wang Meng’s lifelong aspiration.

Feng Feiyun seemed to have guessed why he wanted to leave, so he smiled and said: “Don’t call me boss anymore. From beginning to end, I have always treated you as a brother. Based on our ages, I should be the one calling you big brother.”

Wang Meng suddenly became a bit flustered like a shy young miss as he whispered: “The truth is, I am only thirteen years old this year, I’m still only a kid.”

“Poof!” Not only did Feng Feiyun almost fall to the ground, but even Ji Xiaonu and Ji Xinnu right behind him had their mouths wide open as their jaws almost dropped to the floor. They all thought that they had misheard.

Wang Meng was at least two meter tall with a body as stout as an ox. His muscles bulged out wildly, so how could this person be thirteen years old?

However, his face was very stoic; it didn’t seem to be a joke. He continued on: “I am actually an Ancient Jiang. After growing up, members of our Ancient Jiang tribe will all be over three meters tall. Those who develop early would all be taller than me by the age of eight or nine. My development could already be considered as stunted.”

Feng Feiyun was suddenly confused. Motherfucker, this brat can’t actually be thirteen years old, right?

A peak God Base at thirteen years old?

How could Feng Feiyun, a fourteen year old early God Base, handle this sudden revelation?

Chapter 187: Fourth-ranked Treasure Seeking Master

Too scary, a thirteen year old boy already looked like a matured man. He simply looked way too old!

Wang Meng cheerfully laughed at Feng Feiyun, then he rushed towards the Martial Tower's monument and screamed while running: "I also want to sign up, I also want to sign up. I am only thirteen years old, I'm a heaven-defying genius...!"

Ji Xiaonu's cute little face had yet to return to normal. After a while, she swallowed and finally asked: "Is he really only thirteen years old?"

Feng Feiyun used the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze to analyze him. In the end, he couldn't continue to reject this reality, so he nodded his head: "No wonder why he doesn't cultivate any techniques and only needed his powerful body to defeat peak God Base cultivators. So he belongs to the Ancient Jiang tribe! But it seems that there is another strange force flowing inside his blood, this force..."

The age of trees could be projected based on their tree-rings, and the age of men and strange beasts could also be calculated. For example, the bones and blood were different for people of different ages.

Cultivators could estimate a strange beast's age based on their blood. The greater their age, the purer the spirit energy hidden inside their blood became.

Wang Meng truly was only thirteen years old, but there was a strange power running in his blood that caused Feng Feiyun to feel a little strange.

"It is the power of the grand Witchcraft!" Mao Wugui's voice resounded in Feng Feiyun's ear. It was lying on Ji Xiaonu's shoulder as it created a sound wave that traveled directly into Feng Feiyun's ear.

Ji Xiaonu and Ji Xinnu couldn't hear it, and they didn't know that this little white turtle could speak.

A glint of understanding suddenly flashed in Feng Feiyun's eyes. So this was the case! The Ancient Jiang tribe not only consisted of natural born warriors, it was also a gathering place for magic.

Each and every bandit at the Huang Feng Ridge all had different pasts. This was the case with Liu Qinsheng, and perhaps it was the same for Wang Meng.

"Oh right, which towers do you two plan on going to?" Feng Feiyun looked at the girls and asked.

Ji Xiaonu answered without any hesitation as she stared at Feng Feiyun: "Isn't it obvious? We are going to follow you. You took our Eight Arts Volume, so before helping us with our revenge, don't even think about getting rid of us."

Feng Feiyun said: "But... but if you don't pass the examination, you cannot enter the Wanxiang Pagoda."

"That is your problem. If you cannot take us to the pagoda, then give us back the Eight Arts Volume." Ji Xiaonu gave him a look as if this was only a matter of course.

Ji Xinnu also stared at him with her almond-like eyes. They were filled with a great expectation and an indescribable emotion as if to say that if Feng Feiyun couldn't take them inside the Wanxiang Pagoda, then he would be the most impotent of men.

Saying that it was difficult to enter the pagoda would only be an understatement. Although the cultivation of Ji Xinnu and Ji Xiaonu were not bad, they would not necessarily be able to pass the examination.

“Okay, you guys can go participate in the Beastmaster Tower’s examination!” Feng Feiyun glanced at Mao Wugui and suddenly had a plan.

Beastmasters were one of the five mysterious masters; they were very few in number. Most Beastmasters came from the Beastmaster Camp; although the Beastmaster Tower was strong, it was not as old as an ancient tradition like the Beastmaster Camp.

The status of the Beastmaster Camp was also not that much lower than the Wanxiang Pagoda in the cultivation world.

Many of those who were able to communicate with strange beasts and had a talent for beast taming would first pick the Beastmaster Camp. The Beastmaster Tower would be their second choice.

The Martial Tower, the Dao Tower, the Technique Tower... These main sacred grounds had a lot of people, but the examination area for the five mysterious masters were very empty, especially the monument of the Beastmaster Tower; there were not more than twenty people there.

The Beastmaster Tower’s requirements were also relatively low since they wanted to recruit even more talents.

Ji Xiaonu and Ji Xinnu easily passed the first examination since they had an old turtle that had cultivated for several thousand years. Moreover, the revered master from the Beastmaster Pagoda was also quite optimistic about the both of them.

One must also recall that Ji Xiaonu and Ji Xinnu were not humans. As Abnormalities, they had some innate abilities to communicate with beasts, thus they definitely had the potential to become Beastmasters.

Ji Xiaonu and Ji Xinnu were brought into the Primal Beginning Tower for the second examination while Feng Feiyun went before the stone monument of the Spirit Treasure Tower.

The amount of Treasure Seeking Masters was even fewer than Beastmasters. At the moment, there were only four people in line.

“I want to become a Treasure Seeking Master. If I cannot enter the Spirit Treasure Tower to cultivate treasure seeking arts, then how could I be worthy of mother’s hopes and expectations? I have to pass, I definitely have to pass!”

Feng Feiyun heard a voice behind him. He turned around only to find a poor youth wearing peasant clothes. With a firm glare, he was pressing his fists together and talking to himself. Amidst his carelessness, he slightly bumped into Feng Feiyun.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry...” Murong Ta continuously apologized since he was afraid of angering Feng Feiyun.

This young master before him was wearing noble clothes and had an imposing aura. This was someone that he could not afford to offend. If the person became enraged, then he wouldn’t be able to avoid a rough beating.

“It’s all right.” Feng Feiyun replied.

Murong Ta’s age was similar to Feng Feiyun, but he didn’t have the same type of experience that transcended his years. He was more like a young naive lad — a bit thin and seemed to be starving most of the time. Moreover, there were also bruises on his face; clearly, he was beaten very recently.

The reason why Feng Feiyun paid attention to him was because of his pair of eyes that far exceeded his peers — firm and pure. Although he was only at early Spirit Realm, others could feel his resolute heart.

Of course, it was only a passing glance. Feng Feiyun immediately lined up before a woman around the age of twenty to wait for the start of the examination.

The revered master sitting in front of the stone monument was an old man around the age of seventy with bony cheeks and an unkempt beard. His wrinkles were very deep, just like the shell of a walnut.

He wore a white daoist robe with an embroidered cauldron on it. A black Treasure Seeking Order hung around his waist; it was inlaid with four True Mysterious Spirit Stones to show that he was a rank four Treasure Seeking Master.

Before him was a floating stone platform, and beneath the platform was a rank one formation to firmly prop it up.

Including Feng Feiyun and Murong Ta, there were six people in total. The revered master slightly nodded his head and spoke: “I trust that if you guys were able to make it here, then all of you know the high status that we Treasure Seeking Masters have within the cultivation world. As long as one can become a real Treasure Seeking Master, there would be treasures everywhere. Randomly walking around could net you a huge crimson metal. Haha, isn’t that great!? As long as one could become a Treasure Seeking Master, carving your name into the famed annals of the cultivation world would not be a difficult matter.”

This old man patted his Treasure Seeking Order on his waist while revealing a very playful look.

Feng Feiyun had soon become apathetic in the face of such a script, but Murong Ta behind him was excited. His blood was boiling after hearing this and he began to mutter to himself again.

“One must first become a Treasure Seeking Apprentice before becoming a master. There are also nine apprentice levels: spiritual sense, formation, vision, astronomy, spirit vein geography, and many others... All of these things will play a role to decide the level of a Treasure Seeking Master. Becoming a Treasure Seeking Master is a very difficult thing, but becoming an apprentice is not as arduous. As long as you guys reach rank three Treasure Seeking Apprentice, then you have passed the examination.” The old man patted his rank four Treasure Seeking Order by his waist again, creating a clanking sound. This made Feng Feiyun want to go up and give him a kick.

This old man was too much to take.

“Then what are the standards required to become a rank three Treasure Seeking Apprentice?” A person standing before Feng Feiyun quickly asked.

With a slight quirk on his lips and squinted eyes, the old man smiled and said: “It’s very simple. First, your spiritual sense must be three times that of an ordinary man. You must be able to carve a rank one

formation, and your vision must also be three times that of an ordinary man. A Treasure Seeking Apprentice only needs these three things. As for the more complex techniques such as the dao treasure gaze, soul calming, changing the heavens and earth, reversing life and death... Apprentices like you guys are still way too lacking! Only great Treasure Seeking Masters and Grand Treasure Seeking Masters would be able to research such things using their entire lives and expending all of their efforts.”

He once again patted the order on his waist as if he was patting a windbell, just in case others didn't know that he was a rank four Treasure Seeking Master. No, an amazing rank four Treasure Seeking Master.

Chapter 188: Spiritual Sense Examination

To Treasure Seeking Masters, their spiritual sense was even more important than secret Treasure Seeking techniques. A few people were naturally born with a stronger spiritual sense. This means that they could even detect a slab of gold buried three feet underground. These people were the most suited to become Treasure Seeking Masters.

This was called spiritual sense — an instinctive feeling.

This was also a type of training for apprentices. Doubling the spiritual sense of an ordinary man meant that the apprentice was of the first level; two times that strength meant that the person was a second level apprentice. From this, one could calculate that an apprentice with a spiritual sense nine times greater than an ordinary person was a ninth-level Treasure Seeking Apprentice.

Of course, this was under the assumption that their formation and vision capabilities also reached the corresponding level.

“Your spiritual sense is only two times stronger than average. This can only be considered a second level apprentice, so you are not qualified to enter the Wanxiang Pagoda.” The old man shook his head in disappointment.

The first cultivator failed the examination. As his hand was placed on the stone platform, only two layers flared up, signifying that his spiritual sense was two times stronger than an ordinary man.

This stone platform was the main test to gauge a person's spiritual sense.

The second cultivator placed their hand on the stone platform, and three layers suddenly lit up.

“Three times of an ordinary man — qualified!” The old man's eyes slightly opened as he nodded with approval.

Only one out of the first four cultivators passed the spiritual sense test. Now, it was Feng Feiyun's turn.

The old man only glanced at Feng Feiyun; he didn't have too much hope for him. There were very few Treasure Seeking Masters, and high ranked Treasure Seeking Masters were even fewer. It was already good to be able to find one student each examination.

Sometimes, the greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment!

“Place your hand on the stone platform. Let go of all trivial thoughts, and focus with your eyes closed.” The old man opened his eyes a bit, then he closed them again as if he fell asleep.

Feng Feiyun placed his hand on the stone platform and gently closed his eyes. He wanted to test just how strong his spiritual sense was; he was very confident regarding his soul and spiritual sense.

The three failed examinees stood to the side and hoped that Feng Feiyun would also fail so that they could feel better.

After Feng Feiyun placed his hand on the platform, there was no activity. Not a single layer lit up.

“Haha! Such a weak spiritual sense yet you still came to the examination. Did you really think that any dog or cat could become an amazing Treasure Seeking Master!?” The young man who passed the first examination sneered, but his smile immediately became frozen. Suddenly, the first layer of light rushed out from the stone platform. This light was stronger than the light of anyone who went up before. It was like an extremely hot and blinding flame.

Even the cultivators who were participating for the other towers were alarmed at this light and quickly shifted their gazes. All of them were mysterious masters, so they knew that this was a spiritual sense test.

This person’s spiritual sense was a bit too strong!

Even though it was just one layer, it was as powerful as the sun.

Even the old man opened his eyes and stared at the light that erupted from the stone platform in surprise. ‘Damn, how could there be such a powerful light?’ The old man almost jumped up due to shock.

“Swoosh!” The second light also flashed!

The second light was thinner than the first, but it was still as powerful as before, causing others to be unable to look at it directly.

Murong Ta, who was standing right behind Feng Feiyun, stared intensely at the stone platform while shivering. ‘So a person’s spiritual sense could be this powerful. It would be amazing if I also had such a powerful sense!’

The third light flashed!

The third was also weaker than the second, but it was still radiating continuously.

This meant that Feng Feiyun’s spiritual sense was three times stronger than an ordinary person and was qualified to enter the Wanxiang Pagoda. This was not something the average person could do.

The three failed examinees’ chins were on the floor. This guy looked like a teenager, so how could his spiritual sense be so frightening? Could this be a natural born spiritualist?

“Swish!” The fourth light suddenly flashed. It was fainter than before, but this was only when compared to the previous three.

“Swoosh!” The fifth light was also bright like a divine lamp.

All of the cultivators nearby were attracted by this scene. Even a few revered masters of the other sacred grounds glanced over.

In just a second, another light appeared. This was the sixth already.

“A spiritual sense six times of an ordinary man. It seems that the Spirit Treasure Tower had picked up a real jewel this time. Could this be a natural born spiritualist?” The Wisdom Tower’s revered master played with his white beard while murmuring.

A so-called spiritualist was born with a spiritual sense that far exceeded the common man by several times or even dozens of times. This type of person rarely appeared in even a century, and only spiritualists could reach the Grand Treasure Seeking Master level.

Other cultivators with great talents and expended countless efforts could only become a peak Treasure Seeking Master, but absolutely not a Grand Treasure Seeking Master.

Feng Feiyun clearly knew that he was not a spiritualist. Because his body contained the soul of a phoenix, his spiritual sense was also strong.

“Swoosh!” The seventh light activated. His spiritual sense was seven times stronger than an ordinary man.

The commotion became even louder and many people came over.

“Meow, meow.” A girl in a red dress — like a little white lolita — came out from the crowd. She wore a pair of little red shoes that were embroidered with a picture of a duck while carrying a white cat. Her round eyes were like a pair of clear grapes.

The five experts of the Evil Killing Alliance also followed her. Their powerful auras emanated from their bodies, so no one dared to be around them.

“Feng Feiyun! He really came to the Wanxiang Pagoda!” The dragon sword behind Li Taia began to shake and let out a dragon hymn as his eyes became murderous.

A killing intent filled the scene, and it was felt by the revered masters. They all lifted their heads and gazed at Li Taia.

However, it was simply a gaze; they then looked away. This had nothing to do with them. Even if there was a fight, people from the enforcement team would deal with it.

“Fighting is banned during the days of the examination. In the Wanxiang Pagoda, killing is punishable by death.” An enforcement group arrived by flying from the sky. There were nine of them, and they all wielded silver spears. Each and every single one of them rode an eight-meter-long silver bird that hovered over the square.

These nine were extremely powerful. Nine silver auras descended from the sky to suppress the murderous intents from Li Taia’s group.

The enforcement team was composed of the pagoda’s best students, so they all had amazing battle prowess. Even previous generation Heaven’s Mandate seniors had died in the hands of the enforcement team’s experts.

Although Li Taia was a king of the younger generation, he didn’t dare to challenge the enforcement team’s might, so he quickly withdrew his murderous intent with a snort.

All the heaven-defying geniuses of the alliance withdrew their auras. Then, the law enforcement team finally left while riding on their strange birds.

Feng Feiyun was testing his spiritual sense so he naturally couldn't know that the six experts from the alliance had come.

"Swoosh!" At this time, the eighth light shot out from the stone platform!

"Boom!" Everyone became crazy. A spiritual sense eight times stronger than the ordinary man. This young man's aptitude was too amazing. Could this really be a spiritualist? That means he could become a Grand Treasure Seeking Master in the future!

Keep in mind that there were only two or three Grand Treasure Seeking Masters throughout the entire Godly Jin Dynasty. They were all elusive dragons, and many great powers' lords had to ask them for favors.

The old man now rubbed his eyes since he felt that he was in a dream.

Chapter 189: Natural Born Spiritualist

Eight times stronger than an ordinary man — just how great was this talent ah?

The surrounding spectators were all frightened by Feng Feiyun's talent. All of them busily chattered. The six experts of the evil alliance wanted to take action, but they had some hesitation.

"What should we do? We cannot kill in the Wanxiang Pagoda's territory, so how are we going to deal with him?" Li Taia scowled.

"He wants to join the pagoda, so we will also join the pagoda. As long as we can capture him, killing him would be an easy matter." Another heaven-defying genius spoke.

"If he wants to enter the Spirit Treasure Tower, then I also want to join the Spirit Treasure Tower!" Ji Feng was a Death Spirit Child of the Ji Clan with a peak God Base cultivation.

Only those from the Ji Clan knew that the Ji Clan was not only a cultivation clan, but also a clan of Treasure Seeking Masters.

Their disciples would cultivate Treasure Seeking manuals at a young age. For example, the Spirit Treasure Volume from the Grave Palace Record was hidden at the Ji Clan. The value of this volume was no less than that of the Eight Arts Volume since it was also one of the orthodox cultivation scriptures of Treasure Seeking Masters.

Ji Feng was one of the most prominent descendants of this generation, and since he was from the Ji Clan, his Treasure Seeking ability was naturally amazing. This was not someone other Treasure Seeking apprentices could compare to. It could even be said that some Treasure Seeking Masters were not his match.

"I also want to enter the pagoda to play a little bit! Haha!" The Little Demoness hugging her white cat and quickly ran towards the Beastmaster Tower. Her style of running was as if she hadn't learned how to walk since she looked like she could fall down at any moment.

Meanwhile, Ji Feng coldly snorted and directly went behind Feng Feiyun. He lifted up Murong Ta with one hand and threw him back so that he could line up right after Feng Feiyun.

Although Murong Ta felt indignant, he could only hold it in. There was no other choice. The opponent's cultivation was too strong, and he didn't even have the ability to fight back.

"Swoosh!" The ninth light flashed! Its tenacity still remained strong; however, the tenth light did not appear.

The old man was already so excited that he quickly spoke the moment Feng Feiyun opened his eyes: "This is only a stone platform used to test the spiritual sense of apprentices. It can only measure a spiritual sense up to nine times that of an ordinary man, so if we want to test your real spiritual sense, we have to enter the Spirit Treasure Tower."

Feng Feiyun felt that nine times was far from his limit, so he relaxed after he heard this old man. 'So this was the case.'

Nevertheless, nine fold that of an ordinary man was already quite scary. He could definitely be called an exceptional talent.

"Nine times... There is no need to test your formation and vision. Boy, you are now one of us." The old man cheerfully smiled at Feng Feiyun like a sex maniac looking at a coy beauty.

No matter the place, geniuses were always welcomed.

"A nine fold spiritual sense is nothing, I am just as strong." Ji Feng stepped forward from behind Feng Feiyun and gave him a cold glare. Then, he stepped in front of the stone platform and directly placed his hand on top.

In the end, he was still exposed, but Feng Feiyun was not afraid at all. The pagoda forbade killing. Even if people wanted to fight, they would have to go to the Martial Exhibition Tower. Anyone who broke this rule would be killed by the enforcement team.

Although Ji Feng was strong, Feng Feiyun was not afraid. The true source of dread was the Little Demoness. Feng Feiyun looked around and he finally saw her.

The little girl was quietly lining up at the Beastmaster Tower's examination place while playing with her white cat, revealing an innocent smile. The moment she turned around and met Feng Feiyun's eyes, he found that it was a crystal clear glance without any murderous intent.

It was as if she was a nice little sister from a neighbor's house.

"Poof!" It was only one glance, but Feng Feiyun's chest was hit with a grave blow. His throat felt sweet as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He had to take three steps back and was on the verge of falling down.

Murong Ta quickly helped him stabilize as he thought with some surprise: 'He was clearly fine before, so why did he spit out blood? Is he ill?'

"Big Brother, you okay?" Murong Ta propped up Feng Feiyun by his hands and felt that they were stained with blood. It was flowing from Feng Feiyun's shoulder.

“I’m fine, thank you.” Feng Feiyun was inexplicably shocked and quickly channeled the God Base inside his body. A vast surging spirit energy quickly went around his body to suppress the injury. Only then was he able to stand up straight.

Feng Feiyun — once again — looked towards the Little Demoness’ direction and noticed that she was also looking at him while revealing a hearty laugh. With her pinky finger placed on her slender face that was as round as an apple, she exuded an indescribable cuteness.

Her harmless look would incite many traffickers to kidnap and sell her away.

“Oh heavens, another genius with nine times the spiritual sense of an ordinary man.”

Feng Feiyun turned around after hearing a loud shout and saw Ji Feng withdrawing his hand from the stone platform with a proud smile.

Ji Feng was also not a spiritualist, but because he cultivated a bit from the Spirit Treasure Volume, he was able to have such a great spiritual sense at a young age.

The Spirit Treasure Volume originally came from the Grave Palace Record, so it naturally had techniques to train one’s spiritual sense. It was not strange for Ji Feng to have a nine fold spiritual sense.

The old man was already laughing silly. With two supreme geniuses, this examination was a big harvest. This time, the Spirit Treasure Tower could stand proud as it put all the other towers to shame.

“Anyone else up for the assessment?” The old man said with a smile.

“I... I... I want to participate!” Murong Ta from behind Feng Feiyun stepped out in a cowardly manner. His skin was yellow and he wore straw sandals; a quick glance was enough to tell that this was a poor peasant.

“I have to pass, I have to pass... I can’t let Mother down, I absolutely can’t.” Murong Ta was very nervous because he was afraid of failure. Sweat poured out from his squeezed hands.

Ji Feng looked at him in disdain and turned away. This type of peasant still wanted to enter the Wanxiang Pagoda — truly a joke.

Feng Feiyun, on the other hand, quite liked the guy so he reminded him: “Don’t be nervous, let go of all your thoughts and focus your mind!”

“Thank you, Big Brother!” Murong Ta was moved to the verge of tears. Although it was only a word of caution, these were the first caring words he had ever heard from someone besides his own mother. Others only knew how to laugh at him, look down on him, or even beat him.

Murong Ta gently pressed his hand on the stone platform.

“Bam!”

The stone platform directly exploded into many pieces all over the ground.

Silence! Everyone became stunned as they stared at this boy as if they were staring at a monster.

“Damn it, what day is it today? Not to mention the two supreme geniuses, now there is a monster that actually blew up the testing stone platform.” The old man wiped the sweat off his forehead and couldn’t help but curse.

The initially contemptuous Ji Feng also quickly turned around and stared at Murong Ta in shock. ‘I was wrong, could this guy be a natural born spiritualist?’

Feng Feiyun and Ji Feng were both geniuses with great a spiritual sense, but they were miles off compared to this young man.

Chapter 190: Spirit Treasure Tower

Everyone was shocked, only Murong Ta was scared. He thought that he did not pass the examination so his legs went limp and collapsed on the floor. He bit his lips and murmured: “It is over, over! Mother will be so disappointed!”

He bit his lips so hard that blood began to flow.

At this time, Feng Feiyun was certain that this young man who had outrageous talents was not pretending, so he walked forward and said: “Boy, stand up! You have certainly passed the Wanxiang Pagoda’s examination.”

Murong Ta was sent into a daze. Then, he quickly clung onto Feng Feiyun’s pants and hurriedly asked: “Big Brother, you are not tricking me, right?”

“Shit!” Feng Feiyun sent him flying with a kick. Until now, it had always been him hugging the legs of beauties; this was the first time another man hugged his legs.

“Big Brother, you really didn’t lie to me!”

“Big Brother, what is your name ah? I am called Murong Ta!”

“Big Brother, my mother said that not answering other people’s questions is impolite.”

An ancient silver ship flew in the sky. It was dragged by three gigantic silver birds towards the Spirit Treasure Tower. These three birds had been cultivating for nearly a century, and their feathers were around a feet long. A flowing silver sheen could be found on the surface of each feather.

Murong Ta sat right next to Feng Feiyun and kept on asking questions with a particularly excited expression.

“My name is Feng Feiyun!” Feng Feiyun had his eyes closed to train, but he couldn’t stand the guy any longer so he had to answer.

This guy spoke way too much nonsense.

“Then I will call you Big Brother Feng. We are both disciples of the Wanxiang Pagoda from now on, so we have to take care of each other.” The jolly Murong Ta spoke.

Ji Feng was also seated on the ship. He was quite a bit away from Feng Feiyun, but his cold gaze was as sharp as a saber.

Feng Feiyun was also very wary of him. If it wasn't for the old man seated to the side, the two of them would have already battled it out.

The Wanxiang Pagoda was extremely vast and had one hundred old towers. Each of these towers occupied several hundred miles, and they were all surrounded by steep, dangerous mountains. It was as if one hundred sacred cultivation grounds were gathered at the same place.

"We have arrived at the Spirit Treasure Tower!" The old man pointed towards the front.

Feng Feiyun conveniently looked up and saw a peak before them that towered thousands of meters high. The four sides of the peak were all steep cliffs that even monkeys would find difficult to climb. An ordinary human would not be able to accomplish such a task.

Through the thin mist, one could see different cave entrances at the peak. There were no less than one hundred from top to bottom, and they were in an orderly manner. They all emitted dazzling lights — dense and mighty. There were also divine condors and odd-shaped beasts patrolling the area.

This was a peak that took the appearance of a tower. The outside was covered with dense formation arrays while the inside was hollow.

This was the Spirit Treasure Tower. Not only was it the sacred ground for training Treasure Seeking Masters, it was also the treasury of the Wanxiang Pagoda. That's why there were countless masters protecting it in all four directions.

The top experts of the enforcement team also appeared regularly at this place.

"Rumble!" The silver ship stopped several dozen miles away and did not enter the tower.

"The surrounding five hundred mile radius is the territory of the Spirit Treasure Tower. There are nine big peaks, five great valleys, and three grand lakes. You guys can find a place with enough spirit energy to open a cave. Three days later, I will notify you at this location about the next spiritual sense examination. Then, you all will formally become the tower's disciples at that time and will obtain cultivation methods. If you perform meritorious deeds, then you could even obtain pills and treasures to increase your strength!"

After telling them this, the old man quickly flew towards the Spirit Treasure Tower and disappeared within the bamboo forest. Clearly, he went to inform the Tower Lord of this great news.

The surrounding thousands of miles were covered with bamboo groves that had more than adequate spirit energy. This spirit energy was three times denser than that of other places.

"Boom!" The moment the old man left, Ji Feng immediately took action. He wanted to restrain Feng Feiyun with a surprise attack.

Feng Feiyun had already been cautious of him. The moment Ji Feng attacked, Feng Feiyun also unleashed a fist. The two fists collided and instantly created a golden shockwave, destroying a large amount of bamboo trees.

“Feng Feiyun, there is no need to pointlessly struggle. Our Evil Killing Alliance have all come to the Wanxiang Pagoda, so there is no use in trying to flee.” A strange, crimson image rose from Ji Feng’s body; he seemed to be a qilin stomping on a sea of fire.

He attacked again with a powerful fist that consisted of seven qilin images.

The force of seven qilins — 640,000 pounds!

Ji Feng’s cultivation was very powerful. Bu Tianya and Qin Zhan essentially couldn’t stop a single one of his move.

Feng Feiyun continuously shot out seven Crimson Fire Arts from his finger while taking seven steps back; one shot per step retreated to painstakingly destroy this power. Meanwhile, seven frightening cracks also appeared on the ground.

Ji Feng gathered his energy and was about to attack again.

“Boom!” A silver lance came from the sky like a silver dragon, directly piercing through Ji Feng’s right shoulder. The bloodstained lance flew in a circle and then returned to the sky.

A mighty aura emanated from the sky as a gigantic silver bird was circling above them. A cold voice suddenly appeared: “Fighting is prohibited at the Wanxiang Pagoda. Those with grievances must fight a life or death battle at the Martial Exhibition Tower. If you dare to breach the rules again, we shall kill without warning.”

This was a supreme expert from the enforcement team!

This power was too mighty. A silver radiance from the sky descended, causing Ji Feng to bleed from his orifices.

“Hmph!” Ji Feng coldly glared at the silver bird in the sky. His battle intent still remained all the same as he declared towards Feng Feiyun: “Do you dare to fight a battle to the death with me tomorrow at the Martial Exhibition Tower?”

“I am not that bored!” Feng Feiyun turned around to leave.

“You were at a disadvantage earlier. Surely, you must be severely wounded. Heroes and beauties gather at the Martial Exhibition Tower to find potential allies; you must be afraid of losing to me in front of everyone, so you do not dare to accept the challenge!” Ji Feng said.

“Me? Afraid of losing to you?” Feng Feiyun suddenly paused, then he slowly spoke without turning around: “Tomorrow, at noon. We shall meet at the Martial Exhibition Tower.”

Finished speaking, Feng Feiyun quickly left and disappeared inside the bamboo forest.

Ji Feng stood tall amidst the disastrous aftermath in the bamboo forest and revealed a content smile as the wind blew across his sleeves.

He had seen through Feng Feiyun’s power after the exchange from earlier, so he chose to issue the challenge.

He also knew that Feng Feiyun had a powerful Spirit Treasure, but the alliance carried along a Spirit Treasure strong enough to fight against the Infinite Spirit Ring in order to deal with Feng Feiyun.

Thus, his victory was assured.

It was one thing if Feng Feiyun chose not to fight, but if he did, then his blood shall be spilled. This was a gap of cultivation, nothing could change it.

“Cough!” A strand of blood flowed from Feng Feiyun’s lips.

Earlier, he was wounded by the Little Demoness’ gaze, and the exchange with Ji Feng only exacerbated the injury.

Ji Feng’s cultivation was indeed frightening; he was not very far from grand achievement God Base. If Feng Feiyun didn’t already reached intermediate God Base, then he wouldn’t be able to block even ten of Ji Feng’s moves.

Both of them were heaven-defying geniuses, but Ji Feng was two minor levels higher than Feng Feiyun. Plus, his battle prowess was even greater than Beiming Tang’s.

The real crisis that Feng Feiyun felt was the Full Moon Heavenly Gaze that was still closed on Ji Feng’s forehead. It appeared to hold a terrifying power inside like a sealed demon. Once he opened that eye, it would have the power to destroy the heaven and earth.

Feng Feiyun paused and showed an unprecedented serious expression. If he wanted to live, then he must break through intermediate God Base tonight. Only then would he have a glimmer of hope tomorrow. If he failed to do so, then his blood would indeed stain the martial tower.

Feng Feiyun could have refused Ji Feng’s challenge and avoid this dangerous situation, but the moment he acquiesced, his mind would have an imperfection. In the future, when met with a similar situation, he would choose to retreat again. If this really became the case, then he would not be able to reach the apex of cultivation.

The path of cultivation was difficult because one could only tread forward and not retreat.

Once one took a step back, one would find that they had fallen into the abyss.

Not to mention, without pushing themselves to a real life or death situation, how could one ignite the true potential within them?

“Big Brother Feng, why did you accept that psycho’s challenge? My mother said that fighting against others is very unwise.” Murong Ta caught up from behind. He was panting constantly and drenched in sweat.

“Your mother says this, your mother says that! Did your mother not tell you that if you don’t compete, you will never gain anything?” Feng Feiyun felt that this young man with outrageous talents was a bit interesting.

“My mother said to leave it all up to fate!” Murong Ta said.

“All up to fate!” Feng Feiyun murmured.

“That’s right, when fate comes, then accept it. When fate is no longer on your side, then it will naturally disappear!” Murong Ta said with a serious expression.

Feng Feiyun deeply nodded his head with two glimmers appearing his eyes and smiled: “You are right.”

The two of them headed deeper into the bamboo forest. They intended to find the place with the densest spirit energy in order to open a cave. Both of them had an amazing spiritual sense, so finding the place would not be a difficult matter.