

SPIRIT VESSEL 191

Chapter 191: Four Pounds of Blood

The Mysterious Mountain spans across the eastern west of the Godly Jin Dynasty for around one hundred thousand miles while the Wanxiang Pagoda only occupied a part of it.

South of the mountain range was the Grand Southern Prefecture, and to the north was the Ancient Jiang Prefecture.

The Wanxiang Pagoda was located at the south near the boundary of the Grand Southern Prefecture.

The Spirit Treasure Tower was located in a mountain that hovered near the sky where hovering clouds and strange birds were flying around. It was not only the sacred ground of Treasure Seeking Masters but also a land of fairies.

Within the radius of five hundred miles, everything was part the tower's territory. Many Treasure Seeking Masters in training wished to open a cave in these lands.

Because there were so few Treasure Seeking Masters, there were less than five hundred students and teachers at the Spirit Treasure Tower. Moreover, the majority of them frequently went on journeys so the ones that remained at the tower were even fewer.

Feng Feiyun and Murong Ta walked for two hours straight, but they didn't manage to see anyone. This silence was a bit too much since there were no bustling sounds, unlike the other sacred grounds.

"Hey, Big Brother Feng, I feel that the purple bamboo branch over there is a great piece of treasure." Murong Ta pointed deep into the bamboo grove.

This was a very special bamboo since it was as thick as a bucket. Each of the bamboo's sections was several feet long, and its stalk was completely purple. Upon a closer inspection, one would find that there was a flowing metallic sheen on its body.

It emanated an ancient aura, and the spirit energy around this bamboo was concentrated to the point where it was almost a liquid. Just by taking in a whiff of air, one would get a refreshing feeling as one's blood would start to boil.

If one could open a cave under this purple bamboo and train here every day, then their cultivation speed would be twice as fast.

A shining purple light that was as clear as purple jade ran through each of the bamboo leaves.

Naturally, Feng Feiyun also saw the extraordinariness of this purple bamboo, but he didn't dare to recklessly go closer.

Murong Ta was too excited, but before he could reach even ten meters of the bamboo tree, a loud shout came from above the tree as a suppressing aura came down, denying him another step.

"Whew!" A five foot long great sabre of the Spirit Treasure level suddenly pierced the ground before Murong Ta. The sabre was as wide as a door, so it must weigh several thousand pounds. Its blade was covered with a thick layer of ice that emanated chilling waves.

This chill was able to freeze the blood of people, so Murong Ta didn't dare to move at all as his teeth started to rattle uncontrollably.

"Juniors, leave. Do not disturb my quiet training." Above the purple bamboo was a purple divine radiance. The bamboo leaves were gently swayed by the wind, causing a cluster of sacred purple light to shine through the gaps.

One could only hear an old voice from above the bamboo tree; they couldn't see this predecessor.

Feng Feiyun respectfully bowed and quickly dragged Murong Ta away.

Between these mountains were many old monsters that had lived for several hundred years. These people did not know contemporary events and lived in seclusion to train. Although they were not famous, their cultivations were extremely frightening. These monsters that had never stepped into the cultivation world played a big part in the pagoda being called the number one cultivation sacred ground in this world.

It had one hundred divine towers, and each Tower Lord was extremely capable. A few retired Tower Lords might be occupying the depths of this mountain range, so someone might be able to meet one by accident.

"Over there is a two thousand year old lingzhi root. This is a real spirit medicine ah! It can be the leading ingredient for a rank four pill. If someone eats it, their cultivation might go up by one level." Murong Ta pointed at a cliff far away. A lingzhi root the size of a dustpan showed itself by emitting a faint light. It was as if this root was the ear of the earth.

Although they were separated by a valley, one could still smell the medicinal aroma that came from the huge lingzhi root.

Feng Feiyun looked around and also saw the lingzhi root hanging in the air. It was way too big, so big that it might even exceed two thousand years of age. This was a real spirit medicine, so its value could not be measured with money.

If he could take it, then it could help him reach intermediate God Base, or maybe even directly take him to peak God Base.

At this time, even Feng Feiyun could not remain calm as he rushed towards the cliff. However, the moment the two were under the cliff, a huge palm came from inside and blew the two of them away.

"Juniors, quickly leave. This millennium lingzhi already has an owner." An old voice came from the stone wall that was as hard as steel.

This was the retreat of another old undying.

This old man's cultivation was also horrifying. It wasn't something the current Feng Feiyun could deal with. He could only look at the millennium lingzhi before his eyes and had no choice but to leave.

"Motherfucker. One day, I will take away all the treasures in this place." Feng Feiyun secretly cursed and left in exasperation.

Although there were several places filled with spirit energy around the tower, they were all taken. Feng Feiyun and Murong Ta then walked to a huge lake with bamboo tree reflections on both of its banks.

The reflections of the bamboo trees caused the river water to become even more green like a flawless piece of jade.

The river was sparkling with rising mist among the water lotuses; this was as beautiful as the sacred Jade Lake on Mount Kunlun.

Although the spirit energy here was not very dense, there was a lake with a beautiful mountain right behind it — this was a scenery as beautiful as a painting. Feng Feiyun and Murong Ta planned to open their cave at this place for their future training sessions.

Feng Feiyun opened two caves on the cliff and also arranged two simple formation arrays right outside while Murong Ta went to gather some firewood. He also hunted more than ten chickadees and began to roast them next to the river.

Once Feng Feiyun finished preparing the caves, Murong Ta's food was also cooked. The aroma of meat escaped far and wide, rendering others with no option but to drool.

The sun descended to the south as the night curtain appeared.

"I didn't know that you could also roast meat." Feng Feiyun sat by the lake while staring at the moon's reflection with many thoughts in his mind.

Murong Ta handed him a cooked chickadee; he accepted but had no appetite.

"Are you still thinking about tomorrow's battle?" Murong Ta asked.

Feng Feiyun nodded his head. This battle was not trivial. It was unlike any of his previous battles where he could run if he couldn't win. Now, at the Martial Exhibition Tower, either he or Ji Feng shall fall; there would be no other outcome.

"Are you not confident about winning?" Murong Ta asked.

Feng Feiyun slightly smiled and said: "If I could break through intermediate God Base tonight, then maybe I could put up a fight tomorrow."

"What if you can't break through?" Murong Ta asked.

"Then it will be my death!" Feng Feiyun calmly replied with a smile.

Murong Ta was silent for a while, then he suddenly threw the meat into the flames and stood up. His body was weak and he had a sallow complexion, but he looked at Feng Feiyun with a serious expression and said: "Wait an hour for me!"

Having said that, he immediately walked into the darkness and disappeared into the depths of the bamboo forest.

Feng Feiyun looked at the disappearing shadow and felt that his pair of eyes was a bit familiar but also foreign. It was a very strange feeling.

'What does he want to do?' Feng Feiyun remained by the lake and felt that this new friend of his had something strange going on about him, but he couldn't pinpoint it.

Before an hour elapsed, Murong Ta had come back. His thin shoulders carried a lingzhi root. The aroma of this root was even richer than the chickadees as it emitted a faint light.

This was a two thousand year old lingzhi root. It could raise one's cultivation by one level, and it was the exact one growing on that cliff.

Feng Feiyun immediately stood up and said: "You..."

"With the help of this millennium lingzhi, would you be able to break through intermediate God Base tonight?" Murong Ta's complexion was extremely pale. His originally weak body became even more fragile. It seemed as if he would fall down at any time without being able to get back up.

It appeared that he was assailed with a sickness and had no strength to speak.

Feng Feiyun was alarmed and started to speak after a long silence: "How did you get this millennium lingzhi from that predecessor? A two thousand year old lingzhi can save people from the brink of death; even Heaven's Mandate cultivators are tempted by it, so no one would give such a rare spirit medicine to someone else."

"I traded four pounds of blood for it..." After struggling to speak these words, Murong Ta directly fell onto the ground. [1. Four jin to be exact, and a jin = .5 kilogram. So it is 2 kilograms of blood.]

Feng Feiyun was left completely speechless.

Murong Ta was a natural spiritualist and his spirit sense was countless times greater than an ordinary man. Only spiritualists could become Grand Treasure Seeking Masters. Powerful Treasure Seeking Masters from the previous generation must borrow the blood of spiritualists if they wanted to break through to the grand level.

He used half of his blood to trade for this two thousand year old lingzhi, causing Feng Feiyun to feel an overwhelming emotion; he couldn't calm down for a long time.

Chapter 192: Princess Luofu

Some people were doomed to a lonely life, but even the most solitary person in this world needed a friend.

"In the future, when I embark on the grand dao, I shall cut down the person who took your blood." Feng Feiyun stood by the lake and looked at the moon in the sky as he made a vow.

Tonight seemed to last a bit longer than usual. On the second day when the mist began to dissipate, a huge bang erupted on the great lake's surface. Feng Feiyun rushed out from the bottom of the lake. The water on his clothes was immediately dried by a powerful aura from his body.

Spirit energy covered his entire body as an auspicious ray formed under his feet, allowing him to firmly landed on the shore.

After a night of cultivation, his body had completely changed. Now, each of his actions was more harmonious with the heavenly dao. It was as if he could easily destroy the mountains.

The God Base in his dantian emitted a bright glow and was around ten times bigger. It grew from the size of a rice grain to the size of a thumb, and its appearance was that of a bright sun that contained endless power.

The Martial Exhibition Tower was located in the middle of the Wanxiang Pagoda. It was a nine level tower that hung in the sky.

There were nine fields that overlapped each other a hundred meters above the ground. These fields were crafted from a scarlet metal and had more than one thousand defensive formations. Even a Giant would not be able to destroy it.

Surrounding the fields was a ring of peaks with pavilions and buildings on top of them, serving as spectator platforms for the other disciples.

There were around several hundred thousand disciples at the Wanxiang Pagoda, so each day, at least a few hundred battles would take place at this tower. Many people fought because of a personal feud while others fought to become famous after a single fight.

Most of the disciples from the great clans would watch, and if they saw a potential genius, they would use different methods to recruit them, including money, spirit pills, or even alluring beauties.

Today, there was a great character spectating. Her presence created many auspicious images in the sky. There were four strange beasts with five hundred years of cultivation followed by eight generals that wore ancient divine black armor. With the eight generals opening the way with eight bright lights like eight shooting stars piercing the sky, she was completely unstoppable.

The arrival of this person brought about a great commotion.

“It is Princess Luofu along with the eight inner palace masters protecting her! All of them are grand accomplishment God Base cultivators!” An early God Base disciple recognized the chariot of Princess Luofu and quickly prostrated and respectfully kowtowed.

Princess Luofu was the little princess of the Godly Jin Dynasty — the daughter of one of the four Imperial Concubines, Imperial Concubine Hua. She enjoyed unlimited love and was doted upon by the Jin Emperor as the princess who was loved the most. On her fourteenth birthday, she was given three Spirit Treasures and a county as a gift.

This county had more than one hundred cities and was half the size of a prefecture, but all of this was her private domain.

Someone once said: “Seeing Princess Luofu is the same as seeing the Jin Emperor.”

This was why when they saw the arrival of the princess, even God Base cultivators had to kowtow. If one had to kneel before the son of the heavens, one had to kneel before the daughter of the heavens as well!

“It truly is the royal carriage of Princess Luofu, the Eight Dragons Carriage. This is actually an imperial Spirit Treasure, the four strange beasts over there are just for show. When the True Mysterious Spirit Stone inside the carriage is activated, four dragon souls will come out to pull the carriage. They can actually travel 800,000 miles in one day — this is the span of the Godly Jin Dynasty, even a Giant would not be able to catch up to them.” An old man wearing a white scholarly robe also kneeled.

“Princess Luofu has supreme talents; at the moment of her birth, she immediately had spirit veins and an immortal foundation, and at the age of nine, she successfully cultivated a God Base. Since youth, she ate spirit medicines for her meals and cultivated apex manuals of the imperial family, so her cultivation has to be extremely amazing by now. Her rank on the Pagoda’s Hundreds List is near the top.”

Even more disciples kneeled down on the ground as this Eight Dragons Carriage flew towards a spectating platform.

“Everyone, rise!” A chubby old man standing next to the Eight Dragons Carriage without any hair on his face spoke with a shrill tone that resembled both a man and a woman.

It was easy to tell that he was a eunuch, but no one dared to look down on him. Even the eight grand accomplishment God Base cultivators slightly bowed their heads to him respectfully.

After being given permission, the kneeling cultivators quickly stood up, but they were all wary and didn’t dare to look straight at the imperial carriage.

Attendant Yu quietly stepped back as two young palace girls, who were as pretty as flowers, stepped out from the imperial carriage. They were extremely beautiful and around the age of sixteen. Both of them held onto a ceremonial screen.

Princess Luofu stepped out from the dragon carriage. One could only see her graceful figure as delicate as flowers floating on water, or like a willow branch trembling in the wind. However, her face was hidden behind the ceremonial screen as she walked towards a pavilion on the peak.

The two palace girls quickly followed right behind her while holding up the ceremonial screen with calm and proud demeanors.

This pavilion was the best spot and while one was inside, one could see all nine levels of the tower without missing a thing.

“Showing off so much... Who is she?” The Little Demoness had also arrived. She was sitting on a rock while hugging a white cat with an unconvinced look in her bright, glimmering eyes.

Feng Lingji immediately jumped and quickly said before this little ancestor could cause trouble: “That person is Princess Luofu, the daughter of the Jin Emperor and Imperial Concubine Hua. Even our clan master would have to respectfully salute her.”

Feng Lingji was the second genius of the Feng Clan, another heaven-defying genius. He was also a part of the Evil Killing Alliance. He had once lost to Feng Feiyun in front of everyone, so his resentment for Feng Feiyun ran very deep.

All of the other geniuses of the alliance who were sitting to the side felt sweat dripping down their foreheads. If the Little Demoness actually provoked Princess Luofu, it would have unimaginable consequences.

Before long, some other great characters came to watch the fight. They intended to pick out several amazing geniuses and gather them under their banners. Among them were the descendants of the four great clans and the eighteen Marquises. However, they quickly came to pay their respects to Princess Luofu before going back to their spots.

At this time, Ji Feng was on the fourth floor of the tower. He stood straight and motionless all by himself with his third eye closed on this tower that was several hundred feet high in the air. The entirety of his aura was converged within him, so he seemed to be an emotionless rock.

He was waiting for Feng Feiyun, so he was controlling his state of mind and becoming one with the surrounding space.

The other floors were already fighting, but only the fourth floor had a strange silence.

“Oh?” Princess Luofu let out a soft noise.

“What is wrong, Princess?” Attendant Yu, who was attending to the Princess, asked with a kind smile.

“What is the background of that young man on the fourth floor?” Princess Luofu lightly asked.

Attendant Yu also looked at the fourth floor and nodded his head approvingly: “He has the Full Moon Heavenly Gaze and heaven-defying talents, but the most crucial thing is that his understanding of the heavenly dao is exceptionally high. He and the tower had harmonized with each other, so he will be invincible within the same realm today.”

Princess Luofu also slightly nodded as she gazed at Ji Feng with her beautiful eyes.

Attendant Yu realized that the princess approved this person’s talents and wished to take him in as a follower, so he immediately sent someone to gather information about Ji Feng.

Many cultivators went to the Martial Exhibition Tower and saw Ji Feng occupying a floor all by himself without fighting anyone, so they quickly became angry.

“Hey, kid, are you going to fight or not? If not, then scram to the spectating platform.”

Ji Feng remained still with his eyes closed just like before.

“I’ll go kick him out!” A student from the Martial Tower directly flew to the fourth level and immediately unleashed six qilin shadows towards Ji Feng.

Those who could enter the Wanxiang Pagoda were all extremely talented, so naturally, their attacks were extraordinary.

Six qilin shadows contained a mighty force of 320,000 pounds. It was like an army from the heavens attacking. The six qilin roars resounded through the sky, causing the air to ripple six times.

“Scram!” Ji Feng did not open his eyes; he simply swung his sleeve as a green light shot outside and pierced through the gigantic six qilin shadows before exploding on the peak God Base cultivator’s body.

“Thump!”

This peak God Base cultivator was blown away as if he was struck by a huge mountain. The white scholarly robe on his chest was torn apart, leaving behind a terrifying bloodstain as it almost split him into two pieces.

The impact of this strike blew him outside of the Martial Exhibition Tower where he fell to the ground. His fate was unknown.

Gravely wounding a peak God Base cultivator in just one move without even opening his eyes... This cultivation was truly a bit frightening.

Chapter 193: Who Can Take Him On?

“An extremely gifted genius, Ji Feng of the Ji Clan. I didn’t expect for him to enter the Wanxiang Pagoda, and now he is here at the Martial Tower of all places. Could it be that there is someone worthy of him challenging?” A student from the Grand Southern Prefecture recognized Ji Feng. He had once seen Ji Feng kill four cultivators of the same level as him and became quite shocked at that time.

“Yesterday, I saw several heaven-defying geniuses from the Grand Southern Prefecture enter the pagoda. It seems that the Pagoda’s Hundreds List will have to change.”

“Truly worthy of being called a heaven-defying genius. With such extraordinary battle prowess, Ji Feng could be considered a top genius and unbeatable within the same realm.”

A few great characters became interested in Ji Feng and wanted to recruit him. Although the Ji Clan ruled over the Grand Southern Prefecture, but it was not much in these great characters’ eyes.

“Unbeatable within the same realm? What a joke!”

“He’s only a junior that just entered the pagoda. If I wanted to beat him, I would only need three moves.”

The voices were initially dozens of miles away, but in just a second, the owners of these voices had already pierced through the wind and reached the fourth level of the Battle Tower.

These two were men with extraordinary auras. One wore a golden robe while the other was adorned with a silver one. The most pertinent thing was that both of them had a third eye on their foreheads. One silver and one golden, creating quite a divine glow.

Golden Full Moon Gaze and Silver Full Moon Gaze.

However, their eyes were created from cultivation and were like powerful artifacts, unlike Ji Feng’s natural gaze.

The two men both had peak God Base cultivations and surging momentum along with qi images. Both of them were not weaker than Ji Feng.

“They are... the two monsters from the Technique Tower! They were already at peak God Base nine years ago and could easily kill cultivators of the same level. They trained in isolation for nine years

without any contact with the outside world in order to sacrifice a beast soul. I didn't expect for them to come out today."

"I'm afraid their cultivations have culminated to a terrifying level after these nine years."

"They have the foundation to reach grand accomplishment God Base, but in order to fortify their God Base to its strongest level, they choose not to break through."

Ji Feng finally opened his eyes and gazed outside of the Martial Tower, but he still didn't find any trace of Feng Feiyun.

There was another hour till noon, so he could still wait.

"This floor is our training ground, so please leave!" The golden robed man suddenly stomped forward, creating a golden wave that turned into shrill howls that rushed forward.

Ji Feng remained motionless. As the golden wave reached his legs, he used his own aura to fiercely counterattack.

"Boom!" The golden robed man snorted and shattered this golden wave.

"If you choose to not be reasonable, then I'll play with you." A seven meter tall beast soul flew out from the third eye of the golden robed man. It was a skeletal bird with five hundred years of cultivation.

Among strange beasts, skeletal birds were considered powerful existences, especially one that had cultivated for five hundred years. This golden robed man spent nine years just to refine this soul into his third eye, increasing his power by three fold.

"It is not that I am unreasonable, it is because you are not worthy to be my opponent." Ji Feng spoke while standing as still as a pine tree.

"You're courting death!" The golden robed man could easily kill peak God Base cultivators nine years ago. And now, his cultivation was three time stronger, so he believed that he was unbeatable within the same level. Naturally, he didn't put Ji Feng in his sight.

The combination of the beast soul along with his heavenly gaze emitted an ocean of golden brilliance with countless skeletal birds rushing out.

This was a stunning scene as the fourth level of the Martial Tower was encompassed within this golden light where countless skeletal birds rushed out.

"Boom!" A loud explosion resounded from the tower like thunder as the golden light that filled the sky shattered and all the skeletal birds became dust.

Ji Feng still stood in the same place without any movement. Not even his sleeves fluttered! It was as if he had not moved at all.

The golden robed man had to retreat for a dozen feet as his shirt was torn apart in several places. Even his ornamental headpiece fell to the ground.

“We’ll go together!” The golden robed man and silver robed man attacked at the same time. Another skeletal bird beast soul appeared from the silver robed man, and two oceans of golden and silver lights appeared like a gigantic trigram that aimed for Ji Feng.

Everyone held their breaths as their eyes unblinkingly stared at this scene. The power of this golden and silver trigram was too shocking.

“Boom!” The golden-silver trigram broke into pieces as both the men were blown outside. Their bodies that were still flying in the air suddenly split into two halves, then four halves, then finally eight...

Two peak God Base cultivators were annihilated by one move from Ji Feng as their bodies shattered into 128 pieces. The small remnants of the silver and golden robes fluttered in the air like butterflies stained with blood.

Ji Feng stood still as he wiped the blood from his sleeves and spoke indifferently: “Two losers with unremarkable talents... Killing the two of you stained my hand.” Having said this, he closed his eyes and meditated again.

Shocking, absolutely shocking!

“This... two monsters like this still lost and died to just one move. And Ji Feng even called them unremarkable! Just how strong is Ji Feng? Just who would be worthy for him to fight?”

“No one can compete against his unstoppable force.”

“Princess’ insight is truly amazing. Ji Feng hasn’t even used his full strength but is already number one within the same realm. His future potential is limitless!” Attendant Yu flattered with a smile.

Princess Luofu didn’t say anything and only smiled, causing the two girls who were holding the ceremonial screen to be overwhelmed. She would only smile this beautifully when she saw truly supreme geniuses.

“Just who is Ji Feng waiting for?” Everyone had this question in their minds, even Princess Luofu was no exception.

Right when the sun reached its highest point, Feng Feiyun finally arrived while riding a silver ship. He unhurriedly climbed the peak to look at the Martial Exhibition Tower floating in the sky.

The moment Feng Feiyun’s eyes glanced at the fourth level of the tower, Ji Feng also opened his eyes and shot out two fiery glimmers as if he could sense Feng Feiyun.

The two gazes met!

This wasn’t just a coincidence, it was a connection between true geniuses! Only by having an extraordinary spiritual sense at the level of Feng Feiyun’s and Ji Feng’s would it give rise to such a circumstance.

Ji Feng’s battle intent had been completely stimulated. It was only a split second after seeing Feng Feiyun did a stalwart aura flood through his body.

Feng Feiyun was the same as his battle intent also reached its highest point.

Although the two were still quite far apart, it seemed as if they were next to each other exchanging blows.

The son of the demon who fought against Giants caused Ji Feng's blood to boil.

Feng Feiyun also saw Ji Feng as an extremely terrifying enemy, so the golden blood inside his body crazily surged like a torrential flood.

"He's finally here, the person Ji Feng was waiting for is him." All the cultivators looked back and saw Feng Feiyun standing proudly on a peak like an unsheathed divine blade.

"Does he have the strength to fight against Ji Feng?" Some expressed their doubts. After all, Ji Feng was simply too strong. No one within the same level could even withstand a single one of his blow.

Just when they turned around for a moment, they found that Feng Feiyun's figure had disappeared without a trace. Could it be that he ran away due to fear?

The moment they shifted their gaze back, they found that Feng Feiyun had already landed on the fourth level of the tower, standing face to face against Ji Feng. The violet brocade robe on his body seemed as if it was made from liquid steel while his hair was also as firm as iron wires. Despite the powerful wind, they could not lift a corner of his sleeve or cause his hair to flutter.

Chapter 194: Battle of Geniuses

At noon, the sun was scorching like an oven, melting away the heaven and earth and all existences within.

The Martial Exhibition Tower that spanned for several hundred miles was encompassed by a tense atmosphere. The air current became faster and faster just like a surging river with torrential waves splashing in the sky.

The cultivators on the other levels also felt this sudden change in the atmosphere. They were amidst tense battles, yet they all slowed down at the same time.

"Who is he? Who dares to fight against Ji Feng?"

"I see a flame burning in his dantian, so I cannot see his real cultivation. However, judging from his aura, he doesn't seem to be much weaker than Ji Feng."

"Hmph, the aura of those two monsters from earlier were not any weaker than Ji Feng as well, but they were still killed in one move. Sometimes, one's battle prowess is the only thing that matters."

"Unless he is grand accomplishment God Base, he won't be able to fight against Ji Feng since he is already invincible within the same level."

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Feng Feiyun quietly arrived, but the moment he stood on of the fourth floor, it immediately attracted more than half of the spectating students. This group naturally didn't lack contemporary young

geniuses, and there were those who managed to cultivate six strands of divine intent, but they couldn't manage to see Feng Feiyun's true cultivation.

The Wanxiang Pagoda was a place where geniuses gathered, so naturally, there was fierce competition. Nevertheless, Feng Feiyun didn't expect to have a life or death battle on the second day after coming here.

The fourth level of the Martial Tower was around four hundred meters wide and one hundred meters high. Looking above, one would see the fifth level of the tower that seemed like a metallic dome.

The two of them each stood on one side, separated by several hundred meters. Looking from afar, their opponent's head was the size of a coin.

"I thought you had run away!" Ji Feng couldn't hide the joy in his eyes; this was the type of joy when a cheetah encounters their prey.

"I do run, but you are not qualified to make me run!" Feng Feiyun felt that there was no opening on Ji Feng's body. He had completely harmonized with the Martial Tower and had the locational advantage.

Truly worthy of being a Treasure Seeking Master. Only they were able to control the heaven, the earth, and man and then utilize these three to their own advantage.

These were all the things that Feng Feiyun grasped in his past battles.

'If you want to seize the momentum of the earth, then I shall first break your momentum.' Two wisps of flame appeared in Feng Feiyun's pitch black pupils and gently jumped. A wave of flames shot out; this flame wave was invisible, so only those who were adept at image detection arts could see it.

However, this flame wave truly existed. It roared like a giant fiery bird flapping its wings. The sound wave caused Ji Feng's sleeves to flutter.

The spectators outside would think that it was just caused by the wind.

Ji Feng remained immobile like an iron pillar standing strong in the middle of the river. He opened his two eyes and emitted two crimson clouds with the image of a qilin hiding within. The shadow was faint as it revealed its claws to attack and emanated a vast power.

"Bang!" This was only an exchange of their gazes, but it was already a terrifying collision.

Once cultivators reached a certain level, they could kill with just their gazes. Feng Feiyun's Heavenly Phoenix Gaze had such power, and it directly pierced through Ji Feng's gaze.

The great fiery bird that resembled a phoenix destroyed the momentum that Ji Feng tried so hard to create, but at the same time, this fiery bird was also torn apart by Ji Feng.

"Such a powerful gaze, its piercing power could instantly kill an Immortal Foundation cultivator." Ji Feng moved half an inch back. His earth momentum had been destroyed. Despite praising Feng Feiyun, he was not afraid at all.

The Full Moon Heavenly Gaze in his forehead remained unopened. If he utilized it, he had confidence that it would easily be able to defeat Feng Feiyun's Heavenly Phoenix Gaze.

Although the two of them had exchanged one blow, the spectators outside only saw them standing still. Only the students with the most powerful cultivations were able to see through some clues.

“What is the background of this young man?” Princess Luofu’s azure eyes looked at Feng Feiyun with great interest.

She felt a frightening energy growing inside Feng Feiyun’s body, something that was enough to cause her to feel some dread. This was a very unusual occurrence.

Attendant Yu slightly bowed to the side and revealed a high-pitched laughter as he said: “Another supreme genius. Even this servant cannot see through his cultivation. Nevertheless, he just managed to destroy Ji Feng’s earth momentum, so if his cultivation is not as strong as Ji Feng, it can’t be much lower.”

Princess Luofu didn’t say anything else. Although Feng Feiyun and Ji Feng were both supreme geniuses in the younger generation, they were not much in her eyes since she had met many of the Grand Historical Geniuses.

Taking them in as followers was already her thinking highly of them.

Attendant Yu ordered for people to collect Feng Feiyun’s information this time.

“Boom!” The fight finally started!

Ji Feng attacked first. He stepped out and his body immediately shifted to the front of Feng Feiyun. This speed was too fast for the human eye to follow.

This was also the first time he made the first move. He wanted to defeat the famous son of the evil demon just like defeating the two peak God Base cultivators earlier.

Yesterday, after exchanging two blows with Feng Feiyun, he had already predicted Feng Feiyun’s cultivation with ninety percent certainty. To him, as long as he used all of his strength, he could kill Feng Feiyun in one move.

Ji Feng’s fist ripped through the air and created countless fiery sparks like seven fiery serpents wrapped around his fist.

“Crash!”

A sound like a fist punching through water emerged!

Of course, this was not the sound of water splashing, but the sound of air being torn apart.

“Thump!”

Feng Feiyun’s speed was even faster. He took action later, but he was the first to connect. He pointed with his finger as a fiery light came out from his fingertip and absorbed the fire on Ji Feng’s fist to counterattack.

“Boom!”

Ji Feng's entire hand was burnt black as he suddenly jerked backward. If he didn't have spirit energy protecting his body to extinguish this flame, then his right hand would have been burnt to ashes.

"This is... the Crimson Fire Art! You're cultivating the Eight Arts Volume?" Ji Feng was an excellent student that came from a Treasure Seeking clan, so he naturally knew about the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record — one of three divine scriptures.

The Eight Arts Volume consisted of eight of the finest arts within the record and was also called the general section.

Only the Crimson Fire Art would be able to absorb all the flames in this world for its own use. Earlier, Ji Feng was taken by surprise and didn't expect for his power to be absorbed by the enemy and then reflected back at him.

Feng Feiyun didn't answer him and reached out with his finger once more: "Dark Water Art!"

The entire nine floors of the tower became shrouded in a thick mist as all the water vapor then condensed at the tip of Feng Feiyun's finger. The misty weather culminated into a qi image where all the arts came together. It was as if one was standing on a high mountain looking down at the whirlpool underneath.

Ji Feng had to show off his "Qilin Fire" qi image as his body combined with a fire qilin and shattered the mist with a point of his finger. He had cultivated a bit from another volume of the grave record and wanted to channel an eternal flame to fight against the Dark Water Art.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion emanated from the white mist. The two collided and the outcome was unknown. A second blow was exchanged, then a third, and a fourth... Thirty-seven loud explosions occurred before the blows finally stopped.

The white mist dissipated and the radiance of battle dispersed.

Chapter 195: Meteor Fire Jewel

Ji Feng stood straight in the same place with thirty-seven holes added to his figure. Blood continuously dripped from his body down onto his robe, creating a red puddle on the ground.

Feng Feiyun also stood straight as he slowly withdrew his finger.

Ji Feng's body was pierced into a sieve as his stomach, chest, hands, and thighs were filled with bloody holes with a dark cold aura stuck around them.

He couldn't stop the Dark Water Art, but he managed to avoid being hit in vital areas. These wounds did not hurt the important locations.

If it was any other cultivator, they would have died thirty-seven times over!

No one could remain calm since this was too shocking. The unbeatable Ji Feng was beaten to such a mess and filled with wounds. Blood dripped down on the ground, issuing click-clack sounds.

Looking back, they saw Feng Feiyun who was completely spotless while carrying a nonchalant attitude — this contrast was too much for many to take in.

“This young man must have reached grand accomplishment God Base! Otherwise, he would not be so powerful like this.” Many people had this thought. However, if they knew that Feng Feiyun was only an intermediate God Base, then they would be driven mad.

Ji Feng’s gaze became as cold as an eagle as 360 qi cyclones encircled his body from his 360 meridians. They quickly covered the thirty-seven bloody holes as his skin quickly recovered, becoming thirty-seven scars.

In just the blink of an eye, he had recovered back to his peak condition as if he hadn’t been wounded at all.

“All 360 meridians in his body have been opened. This is something only top grand accomplishment God Base cultivators are capable of.”

“He hasn’t opened all 360, he’s only borrowing a strand of power from these meridians to adjust his blood veins and meridians to a new level. Nevertheless, this is already quite impressive to see a peak God Base being able to awaken the power of his meridians.”

“Ji Feng has not used his full strength yet. All of you look, the Full Moon Heavenly Gaze on his forehead still hasn’t opened. This is a real divine gaze with the power to annihilate the earth.”

Ji Feng and Feng Feiyun’s battle attracted a lot of attention from outsiders and drove the spotlight away from the other battle floors. It was not only because of their powerful cultivation, but more so because of their talents and techniques that far exceeded ordinary men.

“In just one night, your cultivation became six times stronger. It seems that you have reached intermediate God Base!” Ji Feng calmly said.

However, his words caused the entire Martial Exhibition Tower to boil in excitement as everyone couldn’t believe their ears.

“What? Intermediate God Base?” An intermediate God Base cultivator wearing a white daoist robe exclaimed.

He couldn’t believe that Feng Feiyun was only an intermediate God Base. He was also one, but their power gap was really too wide.

But this came from Ji Feng, so others had to believe it.

“Intermediate God Base!” Even the great characters among the younger generation had to stand up. They also didn’t believe that an intermediate God Base could have such powerful battle capabilities.

“There is nothing strange about this. The son of the demon had fought against Giants before. Ji Feng losing in his hands is a matter of course.” No one knew who said these words, but many people heard them.

The name of the son of the demon was famous along with the rise of the evil woman. Nearly all the cultivators knew that a young man with demonic blood coursing through his veins had appeared at the Grand Southern Prefecture, and he once fought against Giants and revived the evil woman. He was called the Evil Woman's envoy, or in a more rough manner, her hound dog.

However, those who had actually seen the son of the demon were too few. Many cultivators thought that he was staying around the Evil Woman to tyrannically massacre all lives — an ugly and ferocious monster.

However, the son of the demon actually appeared in the Wanxiang Pagoda and became its student. Not only was he not ugly and ferocious, he was even a bit handsome. At the very least, all the female cultivators here thought so.

If the son of the demon was normal like this, then maybe he really was only an intermediate God Base. As for fighting against Giants, he must have borrowed the power of the evil woman.

"Losing?" The corners of Ji Feng's lips curved as he said: "I have never lost before. I came to slay evil, so even the son of the demon must die."

The entire fourth floor of the tower was suddenly engulfed in a sea of fire. Ji Feng stood in the middle of this fiery sea as he slowly levitated from the earth and hovered nine feet in the air.

Countless flames like fire dragons encircle his body.

"Earlier was just a warm up. Feng Feiyun, the real battle begins now."

"Five-star Alignment!" Ji Feng's spine suddenly protruded as five golden jewels flew out from his back. The jewels were only the size of a pill, but after being stimulated by the fire and spirit energy, they turned into the size of a fist that emitted a golden light like five stars.

This was a Spirit Treasure! The five jewels were created from meteors. Each jewel weighed more than ten thousand pounds, but after being refined in a volcano's magma for eight hundred years, they had turned into pills.

The Ji Clan spent several generations to refine these five Meteor Fire Jewels into a Spirit Treasure, then they sealed five different Earth-flame Serpent souls into the treasure as its spirits.

Ji Feng carried this great treasure from his clan in order to deal with Feng Feiyun's Spirit Treasure.

The five Meteor Fire Jewels activated the runes of nine formations that were controlled by Ji Feng's will and were dancing amidst the sea of fire like meteors orbiting around planets.

This battle was becoming more and more astounding since even a Spirit Treasure was taken out. Its power was immeasurable, so many students nearby quickly retreated for fear of being hit by the aftermath.

Even when struck by a strand of a Spirit Treasure's energy, it was enough to turn someone into smoke.

Feng Feiyun, who was standing on the battle floor, could feel the terrorizing power of the five Meteor Fire Jewels. Despite reaching intermediate God Base, he could not use his bare hands to resist this

power. So first, he activated the mysterious runes of the Infinite Spirit Ring and moved them to the top of his head. With this, he was finally able to stop the encroaching jewels.

However, the current Infinite Spirit Ring could only be considered a first rank Spirit Treasure, the lowest rank of all Spirit Treasures. In contrast, each Meteor Fiery Jewel was considered first rank, so their combined strength nearly had the strength to stop a second rank Spirit Treasure. Of course, only when used together would the five jewels carry such power. If separated, their power would greatly weaken.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Ji Feng had cultivated five divine intents and drove the five jewels separately, eventually occupying the space above Feng Feiyun. His continual offense caused Feng Feiyun to retreat repeatedly as he could only use the Infinite Spirit Ring to protect his body; he didn't have the ability to counterattack.

“Feng Feiyun, I already knew that you have a Spirit Treasure, but do you think you are invincible with it? Today, you will definitely die to the Meteor Fire Jewels, and your Spirit Treasure will be my Ji Clan's treasure.” Ji Feng floated in the sky with both hands placed arrogantly before his chest. The five divine intents controlled the five jewels like a general capable of controlling the stars.

The sea of fire turned into five gigantic flame serpents with a three-meter diameter and thirty meter length. These were the serpent spirits inside the jewels, and they all slammed into the ring's defensive perimeter at the same time.

“Rumble!”

One could no longer see Feng Feiyun's figure since he was completely encased by the five flame serpents. Soon after, he was engulfed by them.

“Feng Feiyun, this is my real strength. Even if you reach peak God Base, you still aren't worthy of being my opponent!” Ji Feng had the absolute advantage. In just a short period of time, the five jewels would be able to break the ring's defense. And then, that would be the time of Feng Feiyun's demise.

The right to talk would always be in the hands of the victor. Ji Feng was assured of his victory, so he naturally spoke with a winner's attitude.

Feng Feiyun's entire body was wrapped in flames, and these flames were not ordinary flames, they were earth flames that were absorbed by the jewels for eight hundred years. Its destructiveness was even more than the First Dark Origin Flame. Although he had the Crimson Fire Art, he was still not able to control these raging flames.

This was not because the art was lacking in power, it was because Feng Feiyun's cultivation was insufficient to suppress the awesome power of a Spirit Treasure.

Chapter 196: Blood Staining The Ground

The Infinite Spirit Ring was initially only a quasi-Spirit Treasure, but Feng Feiyun forcefully sealed the soul of a Crimson Dragon in the ring, allowing it to become a first grade Spirit Treasure.

‘If I could seal an eight hundred year old beast soul in the ring, then maybe it could become a second grade Spirit Treasure.’

Although first and second grade Spirit Treasures were only separated by one level, the difference in power was more than ten-fold. Of course, only fourth level Heaven's Mandate cultivators could unleash the true power of a second grade Spirit Treasure. Ordinary people would not be able to control its power, so it was more convenient to use first grade Spirit Treasures.

Although these five fire jewels had the power to suppress the Infinite Spirit Ring, they were still not considered a second grade treasure; they could only be considered to be a top class first grade Spirit Treasure.

Despite being trapped by the five jewels, Feng Feiyun did not reveal the slightest sign of panic.

Spirit Treasures were controlled by divine intents. It was indeed difficult to stop the five jewels, but destroying Ji Feng's five divine intents to sever his connection with the jewels was not a hard feat for Feng Feiyun.

As long as he paid a certain price, it would be possible.

Feng Feiyun's eyes became serious as he took in a deep breath and forcefully recalled the Infinite Spirit Ring. He became quite tense because victory or defeat would be determined within this very second.

"Rumble!" Without a Spirit Treasure blocking their path, the five Meteor Fire Jewels continuously pounded Feng Feiyun. The five flame serpents crazily rushed forward.

"Boom!"

The jewels were indeed Spirit Treasures. Despite Feng Feiyun avoiding them as he dodged back and forth to prevent direct contact, they were still able to glaze his left shoulder. A huge section of his flesh was immediately burnt to a crisp. Luckily, he already attacked with the Crimson Fire Art to control part of the flame so that the Spirit Treasure's energy could not penetrate his body.

Nevertheless, his blood was churning and he almost lost control of half of his body.

At this exact moment, Feng Feiyun unleashed a palm at the fifth fire jewel.

"Oh heavens! He wants to catch a Spirit Treasure with his bare hand! Does he have a death wish?!" A few cultivators saw that Feng Feiyun was trying to grab a Spirit Treasure like a fool and they all thought that he was suicidal.

Ji Feng was also slightly taken aback, but he then revealed a smile and assumed that Feng Feiyun was at his wit's end so he wanted to make his last desperate struggle.

"Still not giving up at this moment? He's truly the son of the demon, aizz!" Ji Feng smiled and sighed. He knew that there was no other choice for Feng Feiyun, so he had to do it.

"No! A Spirit Treasure's speed is amazing, so before Feng Feiyun's palm could reach the fifth jewel, it already flew several meters away. The fella didn't actually want to catch the Spirit Treasure with his bare hand, he simply wanted to sever Ji Feng's five divine intents. The moment the divine intents are severed, the five jewels would no longer be able to unleash their power." A flash appeared in Attendant Yu's eyes as he clicked his tongue.

His insight was far beyond that of an ordinary cultivator, so he had already guessed Feng Feiyun's intention. However, Ji Feng did not possess the same level of insight.

Severing the divine intent to stop a Spirit Treasure was not a radical theory, but it was very difficult to carry out. Even grand accomplishment God Base cultivators would not dare to do so. It could be said that only one out of one hundred people would be successful at such an attempt, and the ninety-nine that failed only obtained certain death.

Feng Feiyun only dared to try such a thing because of the Evil Woman's Corpse Palace inside his body. Otherwise, he would not dare to take such a risk.

However, it turned out that this venture was the correct decision.

"Swish!"

The five divine intents that were controlling the jewels were severed, so the five jewels suddenly lost control and slammed into the dome of the tower, causing the fifth level to tremble and issue five earth-shattering sounds.

"My turn!" Before Ji Feng could react, Feng Feiyun rushed in front of him and palmed him right on his head, directly blowing him away. His skull was cracked in several places as the flesh on his face seemed to be pulverized.

Despite the injury, Ji Feng immediately got up without a care for his wounds. His blood-stained fingers reached out and touched his temples. Two spiritual lights ran to his brain, then to the currently closed third eye on his forehead.

This was the Full Moon Heavenly Gaze. Despite being shut, it still had a formidable force that was powering up bit by bit.

Feng Feiyun suddenly felt a cold chill all over his body. The air temperature suddenly dropped, and the source was from Ji Feng's third eye. 'I absolutely cannot let him open the third eye!'

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun took out the Infinite Spirit Ring and fiercely threw it towards Ji Feng. Ji Feng was once again blown away. A bloody hole the size of a fist replaced the location of his stomach; this attack nearly pierced through his body.

However, there was a vermilion formation carved on his skin, so he didn't die under the power of the Spirit Treasure and instead was only gravely wounded.

He directly sat down in a meditative pose on the ground and gritted his teeth. He ignored the blood flowing out from his body as his two fingers remained on his temples. A countless amount of spirit energy was pouring into his forehead, and the third eye finally opened up a bit.

A cold brilliance accumulated at the middle of his eyebrows like a full moon emerging from the clouds.

A sensation of death struck Feng Feiyun's mind as all the blood in his body became frozen.

And not just Feng Feiyun, even the spectating disciples all felt the same thing as a chill ran through their spines with goosebumps on their arms.

A terrifying power was quietly approaching.

Ji Feng's entire body was shaking as if he had mustered all of his strength. The Full Moon Heavenly Gaze opened a bit more.

"Crash!"

Feng Feiyun's feet were instantly trapped in ice!

I absolutely cannot let him open that terrifying third eye. There were only a few people in this world with natural Full Moon Heavenly Gazes, and all of them went on to become amazing characters!

There was a rumor stating that the Full Moon Heavenly Gaze was a broken piece of the moon in this world. Anyone who had it could borrow the moonlight's power to increase their battle potential to a frightening level.

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun shattered the ice by his feet and channeled all of his energy to unleash nine palm strikes.

"Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom, Boom"

Nine palms slammed into Ji Feng consecutively, causing him to spew out blood repeatedly before finally falling powerlessly onto the ground. In the end, the third eye remained shut as the spirit energy fueling it began to dissipate.

"I refuse to accept this!" He was bloodied and lying on the ground while being unable to stand up, but he still managed to utter these unwilling words.

The voice was filled with frustration! He had actually lost and was now without the strength to even stand up. The only thing remained standing was his will to fight.

"If you could open your Full Moon Heavenly Gaze, then I would have definitely lost to you today. However, you still weren't able to do so in the end, so you can only blame your lack of strength. Many people in this world have died unwilling deaths, but it is unavoidable. No one can escape the fate crafted by the heavens unless they can overcome the heavens itself."

Feng Feiyun stood before Ji Feng and spoke. A light appeared in his eyes as he aimed to kill this formidable opponent and put him to eternal rest.

"Boom!" A dragon-shaped ancient sword soared through the sky, dragging a long golden tail akin to a dragon's tail.

Feng Feiyun had no choice but to give up on killing Ji Feng as he had to pull back his fist.

"Swoosh!" The palm print was shattered by the sword qi as this sword tore Feng Feiyun's sleeve apart, leaving behind a bloodstain on his wrist.

"Rawrrr!" The dragon-shaped sword flew back into the sheath on Li Taia's back.

Feng Feiyun glanced at his wrist and gravely inquired: "This is a feud between me and Ji Feng, do you wish to interfere?"

“Feng Feiyun, you are mistaken, this is a feud between our Evil Killing Alliance and you. Six of us are here today at the Martial Tower just for the sake of killing you. Today, your blood will cover the floor.” Li Taia landed on the stage and proudly enunciated each word.

Feng Feiyun glanced at the other four heaven-defying geniuses of the alliance in the far distance and then sneered: “Come one, kill one, come six, kill all six!”

“Feng Feiyun, you think too highly of yourself. You have expended nearly all of your energy after the fight with Ji Feng, and you were also gravely wounded by the Meteor Fire Jewels. Although you hid it well, it didn’t escape my eyes. If I make a move right now, you wouldn’t even be able to block one attack...” Li Taia seemed to feel that killing Feng Feiyun was a very glorious matter despite Feng Feiyun being exhausted from his previous battle.

“Boom!”

But before he could finish his words, he was quickly blown away by Feng Feiyun. His heart was penetrated by the Dark Water Art, and then it shattered into many little fragments. Blood spewed everywhere as he fell straight onto the ground.

His eyes were opened wide and his mouth was still slightly open. He didn’t know how he died in the hands of Feng Feiyun before it was too late.

“Cough!” Feng Feiyun coughed out blood twice as it stained his entire palm. He truly suffered a severe injury earlier and using all of his strength just now only worsened his injury, causing blood to spill from his lips.

Li Taia was not much weaker than Ji Feng since he was also a heaven-defying genius, but he underestimated his opponent too greatly. This was a mental weakness, thus it was easily exploited with just one attack.

A man who underestimates his opponents does not have long to live.

Chapter 197: Heavily Injured Person

Everyone in the cultivation world knew about the feud between the Evil Killing Alliance and the son of the demon. No one wanted to interfere in someone else’s business at this time since, on one hand, they could offend the majority of the sects in the Grand Southern Prefecture, but on the other hand, they could also offend the Evil Woman.

Feng Feiyun was slightly pale as a string of golden blood dripped from the corner of his lips like a patient suffering from tuberculosis. It was obvious that he was suffering from grave injuries and had difficulty walking, so there was no way he would have the ability to kill someone else.

Li Taia was lying in a pool of blood while Ji Feng was on the verge of death, but both of them had fallen while Feng Feiyun remained standing.

“Feng Feiyun, I have come to end your life.” Another heaven-defying genius from the alliance landed on the floor of the Martial Exhibition Tower. He wore a black cloak and three hundred pound bronze boots while wielding a Nine Rings Soul Slayer that was as tall as his body.

This genius was a disciple of the Grand Development Immortal Gate, someone who had a great temperament and talents. The Nine Rings Soul Slayer in his hand was also a quasi-Spirit Treasure saber.

He did not make the same mistake as Li Taia; although he noticed that Feng Feiyun was on the verge of falling, he still chose to be cautious as he focused on each and every move Feng Feiyun made.

Li Taia underestimated Feng Feiyun so before he could unleash any of his power, his corpse fell to the ground due to Feng Feiyun's underhanded means.

"Feng Feiyun is seriously injured, will these heaven-defying geniuses still attack him?" "They want to kill him no matter what, so they will not stop until he is dead."

"Ever since Feng Feiyun stepped onto the battle floor, this conclusion was already decided. All six experts from the alliance had come like six talismans of death."

"If he wants to live, he must kill all six of them. Alas, given the current situation... Aizz! His life is about to end."

Although many felt aggrieved at the alliance consecutively sending people out one by one, no one defended Feng Feiyun because they didn't wish to offend the southern sects.

Not to mention, helping Feng Feiyun could be considered as taking the Evil Woman's side, and this would result in them being excluded while garnering hostility from others, so who would dare to get involved in such a matter?

Can Feng Feiyun still fight right now?

"Cough!" Feng Feiyun covered his mouth and coughed twice. Blood dripped out again and drenched his sleeves as if he was terminally ill.

"Hmph!"

The heaven-defying genius with the Soul Slayer snorted as a wave emerged and condensed into a vortex that slammed into Feng Feiyun's body, causing him to take six steps back.

"Feng Feiyun, weren't you so amazing earlier? But now you can't even block a single sonic wave from me." The heaven-defying genius shouted again. A golden light akin to a huge wave shot out from his mouth and slammed into Feng Feiyun's body, prompting his retreat with several steps once more.

He didn't have the strength to fight back nor could he block the opponent's sonic wave. He could only retreat as his injuries worsened.

Under the continuous aggression from this genius, Feng Feiyun didn't even have the strength to retort. He could only spew out blood as his body was about to fall. However, when everyone thought that he would meet the ground, he would surprise them by standing proudly once more.

"Hmph, the son of the demon? In my eyes, you are only mere cattle." Although this genius only had an intermediate God Base cultivation, he was completely suppressing Feng Feiyun at this moment. Every single one of his attacks was deliberately flawed since he wanted to torture Feng Feiyun to death.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun had retreated to the boundary of the fourth level. His bent body had to lean on the huge bronze pillar. He would be met with a fall of several hundred meters with another step. Once one falls from such a height, even a God Base cultivator would become a bloody puddle.

“Crash!”

The genius with the saber took his time to approach Feng Feiyun as his blade edge slid on the ground, creating a cascade of sparks while a sneer appeared on his face.

“The son of the demon shall die in my hands.” He raised his saber and slashed down with all of his might to send Feng Feiyun to his maker.

The saber was two meters long and half a foot wide. It dragged out a black energy with an animalistic scream. Not to mention the currently wounded Feng Feiyun, he would have difficulty blocking this attack even when he was in his best condition.

Countless people had expressions of regret. Although he was the son of the demon, he was also a genius. Unfortunately, he was now going to be killed in the cradle before he had his time to shine.

Feng Feiyun struggled to reach out with his finger. He pressed forward with this shaky finger, directly meeting the blade’s edge.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun was blown away like a leather ball all the way down from the fourth floor of the Martial Tower.

“Crack!” However, the Soul Slayer was also shattered by Feng Feiyun. The blade edge was split into two halves because the recoil was too powerful. The other genius didn’t expect for a quasi-Spirit Treasure to break, thus he couldn’t dodge in time so a broken blade edge directly slashed his neck.

“Poof!”

This shattered blade edge was extremely sharp and it flew at an extreme speed, so it directly decapitated this genius as hot blood erupted from his neck, creating an appearance of a sanguine pillar.

“Thud!” The two halves of the saber fell down to the ground at the same time as the genius; his blood was still trickling from his neck and head.

This scene was too unexpected. The genius with all the advantages died under his own blade. This was a bit too comedic, so some spectators couldn’t believe it.

In just a flash, three geniuses from the alliance were now lying in bloody puddles; two were dead and one was seriously injured.

“Cough!” Even more sounds of someone coughing up blood could be heard.

Earlier, Feng Feiyun fell down from the fourth floor, but he did not fall down to the abyss and instead to the third level. At this moment, he struggled to stand there as he turned even paler. He had to hold onto a pillar with his hand just to barely remain standing.

“Feng Feiyun, you are too resilient, we cannot let you live past today.” The fourth heaven-defying genius took action. His body was like an arrow shot from a bow, only leaving behind a white afterimage.

The alliance truly lost all face after losing half of their force. How could top geniuses like them be able to handle such humiliation?

Two beast souls rushed out of this genius’ body. Both of them were five hundred year old beast souls; one was a scaled rhino while the other was an eight-legged centipede.

The two beast souls rushed forward in front of the genius towards Feng Feiyun.

“We’re going to die together with the last of my power!” Feng Feiyun gathered strength out of nowhere and suddenly stood up straight. Then, he recklessly pounced forward.

“Bang, bang!” Golden lights covered his palms as he tore apart the two beast souls, turning them into blue smoke.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun’s body turned into a golden beam that slammed against the fourth heaven-defying genius that was on his way towards him. The golden and white lights suddenly exploded together like the collision of two huge mountains as everything fell apart.

“Boom!”

The explosion and blinding light caused an unparalleled visual stimulus, forcing many spectating pupils to constrict to maintain their vision.

“Poof!”

“Crank crack!” The sound of flesh being ground and bones breaking appeared.

One only saw a figure covered in blood, falling down from the sky like an indistinguishable corpse. It fell all the way down to the abyss that was several hundred meters deep.

Did they die together?

“Cough cough!” It was the same coughing sound from earlier.

Feng Feiyun fell back onto the third floor of the Martial Tower as his body was covered in blood. He tried several times, but he couldn’t get up. Eventually, after mustering all of his strength and pushing with both of his arms, he eventually managed to get up while continuously panting.

He still wasn’t dead?

The one who died was the fourth heaven-defying genius?

“I thought they both perished together.”

“Why is he still alive?”

Many people gritted their teeth while looking at Feng Feiyun. He managed to kill three people while being seriously injured — this was a bit too outrageous.

The jaws of a few pagoda students dropped to the ground. Was this guy actually injured? Or was he just pretending to have this near-death appearance in order to entrap the six experts from the alliance...?

Chapter 198: Ten Divine Intentions

Feng Feiyun's injuries were very serious, so he had trouble standing up straight. He was weak and shaky and it seemed as if a mere gust of wind would blow him over.

His face was as pale as a sheet of paper and bean-sized beads of sweat dripped down his forehead. He was an oil lamp that was about to run out of oil.

This was the best chance to kill him, but no one dared to make a move out of fear that this was another trap. In the end, three heaven-defying geniuses had died in his hands while another was unconscious from his grave injury.

The only ones left from the Evil Killing Alliance were Feng Lingji and the Little Demoness.

Feng Lingji had wanted to defeat Feng Feiyun for a long time now, so this was naturally his best opportunity. He believed that Feng Feiyun was wounded and that last move had taken all of his strength. If he didn't go now, then when else would he do it?

"Wait a minute!" The Little Demoness' petite body turned into a red shadow and that immediately rushed to stop Feng Lingji.

Although he was her older cousin, Feng Lingji was very wary of this little cousin. He immediately stopped and didn't dare to go any further. He slightly bowed and said: "I want to go catch that traitor and bring him back to our ancestral ground. Please give way."

The Little Demoness gently stroked the kitten in her bosom and smiled in a very cute manner: "He is the son of the demon while I am the Little Demoness. We would have been the amazing dual devils for the Feng Clan, so I should be the one to catch him. The Little Demoness can surely overpower the son of the demon."

Upon hearing this, Feng Lingji was relieved and clasped his fists together to say: "If Little Cousin personally takes action, then it would be as easy as flipping your palm."

The Little Demoness gently shook her head that had a little ponytail tied by a red butterfly pin and said: "If the Little Demoness were to fight the son of the demon, then I have to fight against the real son of the demon."

Feng Lingji was at a loss for words: "..."

"His demonic blood has yet to awaken, so he is not considered the real son of the demon." The Little Demoness blinked her eyes; she looked just like a cute little doll.

Feng Lingji lost his colors and exclaimed: "Little Cousin, don't cause trouble!"

"Haha!" The Little Demoness didn't listen to him at all as she murmured: "In order to completely awaken the demonic blood, he has to drink the evil blood. In the current world, only the Evil Woman could be considered a real devil."

There were no real devils in this world, there were only people tainted by evil. Once this evil essence reached a certain level, they could be considered devils.

The Little Demoness' body also had this evil property, but it had not reached the true level so even if she let Feng Feiyun drink her blood, he still wouldn't be able to completely awaken his demonic blood.

Only the Evil Woman's blood could officially awaken both the demonic and evil blood in Feng Feiyun's body.

A person becoming a demon was quite a terrifying thing.

However, a demon turning into a devil was even more terrifying. Feng Feiyun's mother was such a person; a demon that turned into a devil, someone with both demonic and evil blood running in their veins.

And Feng Feiyun's body didn't only have evil and demonic blood, there was also human blood and the soul of a demon.

"Little Cousin, don't be silly or I will report this to our patriarch." Feng Lingji was afraid that the Little Demoness did not know the consequences and might cause an unimaginable disaster. In the end, Feng Feiyun hated the Feng Clan, so if the demonic and evil blood in his veins awakened, no one would be able to stop him. At that moment, the Feng Clan would have to face his cruel revenge.

The Little Demoness revealed a sinister smile as her pupils became a little red. Just a glare was enough to let Feng Lingji feel like he was trapped in an icehouse. This feeling was so uncomfortable that he had to take a step back.

"If you keep on talking, then I will tell Meowmeow to kill you." The Little Demoness revealed her white and even teeth with a slight smile.

Feng Lingji didn't think that she was kidding. A few cultivators from the previous generation once viewed her words as jokes, and now they were dead without leaving behind even a corpse.

The Little Demoness' evil tendencies were also not a joke.

"That's him, Brother Gu. If you can take his life, then I'll naturally give you a huge reward." Murong Zhuo brought a young man that wore a white scholarly robe to the Martial Exhibition Tower. Then, he pointed at Feng Feiyun who was standing on top of the battle floor.

Murong Zhuo, Luo Shixiong, and Gu Lianqiu initially hired five assassins from the Ancient Earth Tribe in order to kill Feng Feiyun outside of the pagoda, but all five assassins were killed, resulting in them getting further humiliated.

With even more resentment, they invited Gu Qing. They had to kill Feng Feiyun in order to eliminate this grievance in their hearts.

Gu Qing looked to be around twenty-five years old. He had sharp features, especially his brows that were akin to blades. He had both the toughness of a martial artist as well as a scholarly air. However, his real age was already thirty-nine; he was no longer young.

Grand accomplishment God Base was a huge trial. After cultivating in isolation for twenty-three years in the Martial Tower to no avail, further training would have been useless.

And right when he was about to leave his training, Murong Zhuo came to find him and asked him to kill a certain person. This was not a big deal to him. As long as the opponent was not a grand accomplishment God Base, he was confident in beating the person. Moreover, Murong Zhuo even promised him a second-rank Prime Focusing Pill as a reward.

With this pill, maybe he could break through to grand accomplishment. This temptation was truly not small, so he immediately agreed.

“Are you talking about him?” Gu Qing had a jade sword around three foot long on his back. He calmly gazed at Feng Feiyun who was standing on the third floor and noticed that Feng Feiyun was near his end. He then shook his head and said: “So weak, truly a disappointment.”

“He is not weak at all. Four heaven-defying geniuses had already been defeated by him; three are dead and one is gravely injured.” Gu Lianqiu had been watching over the floors. She noticed Murong Zhuo invite someone over so she immediately recalled the events once more.

Murong Zhuo and Luo Shixiong were naturally speechless, but Gu Qing put on a look of disdain and said: “They’re just peak God Bases, but their disparities might be ten-fold.”

“Why is that the case?” Gu Lianqiu was still very far away from peak God Base so she didn’t know its mysticisms.

She was a Beastmaster who came from a prestigious family; she was also pretty with a great figure befitting of a noble daughter.

Gu Qing’s lustful eyes swept across her towering breasts and then slowly said: “Everyone knows that once a cultivator reaches first level Heaven’s Mandate, their lifespan would increase to five hundred years. In the eyes of powerful cultivators, only people who reached this level would be considered real cultivators. Those who cannot reach Heaven’s Mandate would become a lot weaker after reaching one hundred years of age. They would only be able to live up to one hundred and fifty years old. Even grand accomplishment God Base cultivators are no exceptions.

“Not just anyone can reach Heaven’s Mandate; besides pure talent, only those with great luck may have this opportunity. Spirit Medicines, lucrative adventures, and luck — all three of these are essential.

“And the purpose of the peak God Base and grand accomplishment God Base levels are to accumulate energy in order to reach Heaven’s Mandate. The more they accumulate, the easier it is to pass the tribulation.

“Peak God Base is a boundary; at this level, one could cultivate a group of divine intents. Only when people have divine intents would they be able to control items to fly in the sky. Moreover, divine intents could replace the eyes to see things more than a thousand miles away.

“Training at peak God Base is all about training one’s divine intents. The stronger the intents, the stronger their power. The difference between someone with one intent versus someone with eight intents is more than ten-fold.”

Murong Zhuo asked: "Then how many intents does Brother Gu have?"

"Eight intents." Gu Qing coldly gazed at Feng Feiyun in the distance and continued on: "Accord to Miss Gu's words, the heaven-defying genius, Ji Feng, only cultivated five intents and could fight Feng Feiyun to the point of a stalemate. Not to mention that Feng Feiyun is wounded at this moment, but even if he was at his peak condition, I would still only need one move to kill him."

"Then how many intents are required to reach grand accomplishment God Base?" Murong Zhuo asked with a hint of worship in his eyes.

"A person has three souls and seven spirits, so they naturally need ten divine intents to reach grand accomplishment." Having said that, eight scales made out of steel suddenly appeared below Gu Qing's feet. All of them were hovering in the air; he then rode them slowly as if he was walking in the air towards the martial floor.

Take someone's money to deal with their trouble. He only needed to kill someone who was nearly dead; this business was way too lucrative.

"Gu Qing is taking action. Even if Feng Feiyun is only feigning his injuries, he will die for sure." A cruel glimmer appeared in Gu Lianqiu's eyes.

Luo Shixiong suddenly became a bit serious and asked: "Oh right, Brother Murong, that day, what is that Ji woman's relationship with Feng Feiyun?"

Having heard this, Gu Lianqiu and Murong Zhuo became frightened after recalling what happened on the day that Feng Feiyun left. That Ji woman was really too scary.

Murong Zhuo touched the scar on his neck. He was almost decapitated by that ferocious woman, so he still felt the chills even right now.

"That woman is crazy. At that time, Feng Feiyun was asking about my father's eighth concubine, so she must have heard as well. That night, she rushed into the eighth concubine's mansion and killed her as well as burning her corpse into ashes." A coldness appeared in his eyes as he continued on: "She even killed my little brother, Murong Ta, and burned his corpse as well."

"It seems that she is another person who has a deep grudge against Feng Feiyun, someone who wants to kill everyone related to him. Feng Feiyun really offended too many people." Gu Lianqiu sighed and said.

Chapter 199: Amazing Technique

Turmoil spread throughout the Martial Exhibition Tower once more. Gu Qing traversing the sky towards the scene caused a big commotion.

Could it be that even Gu Qing wished to kill Feng Feiyun?

"Gu Qing left his isolated cultivation session!"

"At one point in time, he was a rising young genius. At the age of sixteen, he was already at peak God Base and created quite a stir at the Wanxiang Pagoda. Later on, he cultivated in isolation for twenty-

three years. People said that he was cultivating an extremely profound sword technique. Now that he is outside, does this mean that his technique has been completed?”

This isolated cultivation style was not one that lasted to death. During the last twenty-three years, he would come out sometimes within the Wanxiang Pagoda’s boundaries.

“Gu Qing’s cultivation is probably at peak God Base with at least seven divine intents. Otherwise, he would not be 278th on the Pagoda’s Hundreds List.

“Anyone in the top 300 of the list would have at least seven divine intents.”

The Pagoda’s Hundreds List was the leaderboard for young experts at the Wanxiang Pagoda. Only those under forty were eligible to be part of this list that had five hundred spots in total.

As long as someone could get into the top five hundred, they would be able to climb the list.

Young prodigies who were on the list were targeted and competed for by the great powers. They were also famous and enjoyed their fandom established by the other young disciples.

Gu Qing rode the eight iron scales and slowly landed on the third floor of the martial tower. With a three-foot jade sword on his back along with a white scholarly robe, he had the appearance of an enigmatic scribe.

Feng Feiyun stood at the boundary of the floor with a blanched expression. The corners of his mouth and sleeves were filled with blood as if his life was not going to last much longer.

“Who are you?” He immediately coughed twice after saying this.

“Gu Qing!” Gu Qing lightly responded.

“I don’t know you.” Feng Feiyun’s gaze then slightly swept towards the group of Murong Zhuo in the spectating platform and knew that this was an expert that they invited.

Feng Feiyun initially had no deep grudges against them so he showed them mercy, but these ungrateful people kept on provoking him.

Are they tired of living?

Gu Qing grinned and said: “I disdain killing injured people, but your life is too valuable so I have no choice but to kill you.”

Feng Feiyun gently nodded and said: “I understand.”

Although he was on the verge of death, Feng Feiyun seemed very calm despite facing a cultivator that had trained for several dozen years.

Gu Qing didn’t expect to see a person with no fear of death. He softly snorted as he reached out with two fingers on his right hand to create a sword sign. The eight hovering scales below his feet quickly soared forward with a speed dozens of times faster than when he was riding them. They then became countless blades that swirled around his body.

“Swish, swish, swish!”

Numerous sharp sounds of wind being ripped apart appeared from these dark and chaotic shadows in the air.

Controlling eight objects at the same time was something only a cultivator with eight divine intents could do.

“Princess, do you think we should...” Attendant Yu, who was standing to the side, inquired. His squinted old eyes slightly opened as he looked at the battle floor.

This old eunuch was a wily devil and knew that Princess Luofu was a bit interested in Feng Feiyun as a follower, so he reminded her.

If they lent him a hand at this moment, then he would definitely be grateful and swear allegiance to the princess.

A smile floated on her face as she shook her head and replied: “Gu Qing is powerful, but the son of the demon won’t be killed so easily. Wait a bit longer! Wait until the boy is truly at a dead end, then we will take action. It is more productive this way.”

“Princess is correct.” Attendant Yu bowed his head and responded.

“Fine! I will gather the last of my life-force to die together with you.” Feng Feiyun spoke these words as he wiped the blood from the corners of his lips. He then unleashed nine seals as if he was actually focusing the last bits of his energy.

However, no one believed his words because the last time he said these words, a heaven-defying genius fell into his trap.

“Motherfucker, this son of the demon is too wicked. Each time he says that it is the last time he focuses his energy, but after so many times, he still isn’t done doing it.”

“Only an idiot would believe that he is gathering the last bits of his energy!” Many cultivators were cursing at Feng Feiyun’s treachery.

The eight iron scales flew forward, carrying an aggressive and murderous air that encompassed this entire space like a meat grinder. Dangers were everywhere.

“Swish, swish, swish.”

Feng Feiyun finally gathered the last of his energy and struggled to take out the Infinite Spirit Ring. The black light shot all the way to the sky as six diagrams appeared. The first picture was the “Eight Trigrams Mysterious Language.” It soared up high and started to spin with sixteen different runes floating around it. No one understood what the sixteen runes were, but there was a monstrous energy contained within.

The second picture was the “Four Yang Ancient Cauldron.” This was a mysterious cauldron floating in the sky. The four legs of the cauldron were like four gigantic and fortified pillars.

The third was the “Netherworld Spirit Pagoda,” the fourth was the “Heavenly Flying King,” the fifth was the “Hundred Ghosts Banquet,” and the sixth was the “Ten Thousand Lights.”

In addition to the “Dragon Horse River Diagram” on the Evil Woman’s body, there were seven diagrams in total. Each of them contained an ancient and profound dao wisdom. One would be lost in their strange charms, but none would be able to understand them.

The six diagrams that were initially carved on the ring had never shown up so clearly before. It was as if they had morphed into real existence in this world.

Even Feng Feiyun revealed a glint of surprise at this time, but he didn’t have time to look into it. He directly attacked with the ring. All six ancient diagrams managed to push the eight scales back.

This was the power of a Spirit Treasure, only other Spirit Treasures could compete with it!

“You actually have a Spirit Treasure!” Gu Qing was shocked. He didn’t know that Feng Feiyun had such a divine weapon before Feng Feiyun made his move.

Feng Feiyun, with the ring in his hand, quickly went on the offensive. He used the ring to destroy half of the scales. Step by step, he pushed on and didn’t let Gu Qing have a chance to attack.

Gu Qing’s spirit energy was quite strong alongside his divine intents. He had to unleash several secret techniques to barely stop the suppression of the Spirit Treasure.

“Are you not gravely injured!” Gu Qing had to take three steps back and unleashed seven qilin’s of force with both his hands before finally regaining his balance.

“Of course... I am wounded. However, I have gathered the last bits of my energy to die together with you!” Feng Feiyun became even more fierce as he went on and tore apart the force of seven qilins. A spirit beam shot by Gu Qing’s neck and almost pierced his throat completely.

“Your sister!” Gu Qing was full of regret. At this time, Feng Feiyun didn’t feel like an injured person at all, he was more like an enraged bull.

“Boom!”

The Infinite Spirit Ring, along with the six ancient diagrams, encompassed the entire third floor as if it wanted to crush Gu Qing to death.

“Woosh!” A white beam rushed out of the Spirit Treasure’s barrier like an unstoppable pillar and made its way towards Gu Qing.

“You are not invincible just because you have a Spirit Treasure. Feng Feiyun, you haven’t cultivated a divine intent and can’t even unleash 1% of the Spirit Treasure’s power. Defeating you is not a difficult task.” The white sword on his back rushed out like a white dragon and broke through the barrier of the Spirit Treasure.

He was right. Although Feng Feiyun had a Spirit Treasure at this moment, it didn’t enhance his combat potential to an absurd level so it was possible for Gu Qing to fight back.

“I trained for twenty-three years to create a master level sword technique. As long as it is not a grand accomplishment God Base cultivator, I will be invincible. My sword is enough to defeat a Spirit Treasure.”

Gu Qing didn't want to reveal his ultimate attack. In the end, it was better for everyone to hide one or two secret attacks for a life or death crisis. At that time, they would have a one hit kill effect.

But today, under the watchful gaze of so many spectators, if he lost to someone with an inferior cultivation and age, then how could he stay at the pagoda any longer? Therefore, he had to reveal even his secret move.

"I also have a technique that I trained several thousand years for. Recently, after reaching intermediate God Base, I can finally use it. You shall be the first to taste it." Feng Feiyun recalled his Infinite Spirit Ring and wore it on his thumb.

"Bullshit, this swindler Feng Feiyun is lying again. No one would believe that he had trained a technique for several thousand years."

Even Princess Luofu and the other great characters frowned. This person was boasting way too much.

Although Feng Feiyun would have an illustrious battle record after this from killing several heaven-defying geniuses, no one would remember his strength. They would only remember one truth, and that was that one should never, ever trust Feng Feiyun's words!

Chapter 200: Secret Sword Technique

Sword techniques were divided into low, intermediate, high, secret, and heavenly levels.

The techniques of the latter levels were more complicated and became increasingly difficult to cultivate. Moreover, only having the willingness to learn was not enough.

Twenty-three years ago, Gu Qing displayed his amazing talents. By reaching peak God Base at the young age of sixteen, he was rewarded with a secret sword technique.

This one technique alone required twenty-three years of training. After increasing his mastery by using the move hundreds of thousands of times, he could finally be considered the strongest under grand accomplishment God Base. At the very least, he would be the one with the most powerful attack.

Even peak God Base cultivators with nine divine intents would not necessarily be able to stop this one sword move.

A sword technique that forced a genius to train for twenty-three years would naturally not be ordinary.

"The first sword from the Seventeen Tales Sword." A young great character's eyes shined as he carefully stared at Gu Qing's technique in order to learn it. However, despite his extremely gifted aptitude and unparalleled cultivation, he immediately forgot what he just saw after one second.

Although it was only one move, it had 108 different variations to harmonize with the celestials in the sky. When he tried to recall the 16th variation, he would forget the first one. When he tried to recall the 17th, he would forget the second.

When he tried to recall the first and second, he would then forget the rest.

Although it was only one move, no one could remember all of its variations. Otherwise, it wouldn't have taken Gu Qing twenty-three years of training.

Any great character who was confident with their memory and wanted to forcefully memorize this great technique would find themselves lacking and become defeated.

“Poof!” A peak Immortal Foundation cultivator that wanted to memorize the move was harmed by the sword intent and immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

Princess Luofu, with her supreme talents, moved her slender fingers in the air with a glimmer in her eyes. However, in the end, she could only softly sigh; she could only remember 34 variations at best.

She was the imperial princess favored by all, someone who did not lack secret techniques. However, she simply wanted to test her talents.

If a secret sword technique was so easy to learn, then it would no longer be called a secret technique. Even Heaven’s Mandate cultivators would risk their life just for a single secret sword technique.

Lamentable sighs appeared one after another. Some people couldn’t remember ten variations while others couldn’t even see the sword shadow, let alone attempt to memorize the style.

“A secret sword technique cannot be learned so easily. Even Heaven’s Mandate cultivators would need several months or even several years before understanding this sword intent.”

“Although Gu Qing spent twenty-three years for this one move, it is quite good for his future tribulation. At the very least, his chance of success will increase by 30%.”

“Feng Feiyun actually recalled his Spirit Treasure against this powerful technique, could it be that he truly learned an amazing technique from somewhere?”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible. Feng Feiyun is barely thirteen years old. Without twenty years of harsh training, there is no way that he has a secret technique even if he started training in the womb.”

Gu Qing pointed his sword towards Feng Feiyun. Although the blade’s edge only shifted slightly, its body emitted 108 gentle noises. Of course, this strange noise could only be heard by those with great cultivations.

“Swish!” A sword as fast as lightning soared through the air!

Feng Feiyun’s eyes were fixated on the sword’s tip. In complete seriousness with unblinking eyes, he gathered all of the spirit energy around his body. He then suddenly reached out with his right hand. With his index and middle fingers extended, he gently waved them in the air.

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...”

108 soft sounds also appeared, but the explosions were even more muffled.

Some people noticed Feng Feiyun’s strange movements. Attendant Yu shuddered as he pointed towards Feng Feiyun and exclaimed: “How is he...!”

“Ba!”

Feng Feiyun also moved lightning quick and broke through the air. A glint on his fingers took on the shape of a sword, one that also had 108 variations.

“The same sword technique!” At this moment, someone finally realized that something strange was going on.

“Feng Feiyun also knows Gu Qing’s sword technique! Could it be that he had also trained it before?”

“No way, this secret sword technique is considered a top level technique at the pagoda as well, so it wouldn’t be spread outside.”

“Then Feng Feiyun learned it just now?” A cultivator gasped in disbelief.

“That... is even more impossible... But that is also the only explanation.”

It was truly strange. Feng Feiyun actually unleashed a secret level sword technique exactly like Gu Qing. This was like an illusion and no one dared to actually believe it.

However, the truth was before their very eyes, so they had no choice but to face reality!

“Could it be that his talents are actually frightening to this level?” Princess Luofu finally looked at Feng Feiyun seriously for the first time. If Feng Feiyun could learn a secret sword technique in such a short period of time, then his talents could not simply be described as heaven-defying.

Such a character would have a bright and unimaginable future.

“How could this be?” The person who was shocked the most had to be Gu Qing. He spent twenty-three years to learn this technique, but Feng Feiyun was using it right now! This had put quite a dent in his confidence.

He didn’t know that Feng Feiyun had a powerful phoenix soul along with a deep understanding of the heavenly dao. All the sword techniques in this world followed the heavenly dao, so Feng Feiyun unleashing this sword technique was not a difficult matter.

It could be said that Feng Feiyun could learn any secret technique without any difficulty, and in a very short amount of time as well.

This was also why Feng Feiyun could enter the introductory level of an ancient and mystical divine scripture like the Eight Arts Volume within just ten days.

This was not due to the level of his talents, it was because of his resonance with the heavenly dao. This meant that he had no such thing as a bottleneck; the only limiting factor was the accumulation of his spirit energy.

Otherwise, how could he reach intermediate God Base in less than half a year? Even the eight Grand Historical Geniuses would not be able to accomplish such a feat.

The same move with 108 variations along with the same resolution in their strikes. Gu Qing had immersed himself in this move for more than twenty years so he had reached a high degree of mastery with the variations. He swapped his stance, aiming for Feng Feiyun’s dantian with his sword.

“Poof!” The sword’s tip pierced the flesh as blood gushed out from the wound.

“Haha, Feng Feiyun, your dantian has been crushed along with your cultivation. A cripple like you now has no chance for the immortal path! Haha!” Gu Qing crazily laughed after successfully stabbing Feng Feiyun.

“Poof!” His laughter came to an abrupt halt as Feng Feiyun’s finger pointed and pierced through his forehead. Even his brain went flying out of his skull.

“Bam!” Gu Qing fell head first onto the ground as blood flowed out of his forehead alongside white brain tissue.

Another extremely talented genius had died in the hands of Feng Feiyun. Today, four have already died. This would be a grave loss to any immortal gate since this meant that they would lose their future inheritors.

Even at the pagoda where geniuses were as common as the clouds, it was not something trivial. Someone had already gone to inform the tower masters.

“Ouch! It is over, my dantian has been shattered along with my cultivation. I feel my spirit energy depleting...” Feng Feiyun bellowed while holding his stomach as he almost fell to the ground. Luckily, he gathered the remainder of his energy and managed to remain standing.

Everyone saw Gu Qing’s sword pierce Feng Feiyun’s dantian. An ordinary man would not even have the strength to scream. However, this happened to Feng Feiyun of all people. Plus, he was screaming in such an unusual manner that it made people think that he wasn’t crippled at all!

There were people who initially wanted to kill him while he was in this weakened state to become famous, but after hearing his shrill screams, they didn’t dare to take action anymore.

This fucker, Feng Feiyun’s words cannot be trusted ah!

Every time someone wanted to kill him, they would suffer an indignant death, so which person would still dare to take action? Everyone was afraid of being tricked by him again.

There were many bloodied examples right in front of them, causing many to loosen their tightened fists.