

SPIRIT VESSEL 41

Chapter 41: Lone Star From The North

“Was he actually severely wounded?”

“He definitely was severely wounded!”

Feng Feiyun said with confidence.

“If that was the case, then why didn’t you take the chance to capture him? Wouldn’t you be renowned in the world afterward?”

Feng Jianxue became increasingly puzzled by Feng Feiyun’s actions more and more; they exuded a sense of mysteriousness.

Feng Feiyun shook his head, and he said:

“First of all, Du Shougao’s cultivation is truly terrifying. Even when he was near death, he most likely would be able to bring someone else with him; I don’t want to take that risk. Second, compared to capturing him, I want to know who is the one that hired him even more.”

Feng Feiyun, with a little smile on his face, was filled with confidence and wisdom!

“You mean you want to follow him, then find out who his employer is?”

Feng Jianxue’s expression became serious. She carried a hint of deep thought while she stared at Feng Feiyun.

“Naturally so! I feel that behind this matter is something extraordinary.”

Feng Feiyun said.

“However, in the world, there is essentially no one that could tail an assassin. Let alone you, even an elder of the Feng Clan still wouldn’t be able to.”

Feng Jianxue said.

Feng Feiyun smiled, and he said:

“Little Sister, don’t forget, I am also a Wisdom Master. Wanting to tail someone is not a difficult task. Do you want to go with me?”

Wanting to tail a first class assassin, this was not a trivial matter!

Feng Jianxue naturally didn’t believe that Feng Feiyun was truly a Wisdom Master, but he was abnormally confident; could it be that he truly had a method to find the trace of Du Shougao?

“This... such a big event happened. I have to immediately rush to the main house of the Feng Clan in order to report to the branch leader, so I don’t have time to fool around with you.”

Feng Jianxue thought one thing, but she said another.

Feng Feiyun nodded his head, and he said:

“That’s true; Du Shougao is indeed too ferocious. Little Sister not wanting to track him is a normal thing.”

Even the four elders had died under the one sword of Du Shougao; the younger generation of the Feng Clan had been frightened to the point where they couldn’t stand upright. Let alone telling them to follow the trace of Du Shougao, even a mention of his name would break their courage.

Only this boy, Feng Feiyun, who feared nothing in Heaven or Earth and carried a spirit treasure, would dare to chase after Du Shougao. Other people, including Feng Jianxue, didn’t have as much courage.

“Feng Feiyun!”

Feng Feiyun had already run to the main gate of the Hidden Dragon Courtyard; however, Feng Jianxue chased after him, and she called for him from afar.

Feng Feiyun stopped in his tracks, turned around, and he surprisingly stared at her.

“You really shouldn’t go. To be able to hire an assassin of Du Shougao’s rank, this person’s cultivation would not be weaker than Du Shougao. In the end, you still haven’t cultivated; if they find you... I’m afraid that you wouldn’t be able to return.”

Feng Jianxue wanted to say more, but she stopped; her eyes had signs of internal struggle.

Feng Feiyun felt a bit shocked for a moment, and then he smirked:

“Ahem, wife, is this wife worrying for me?”

“You go to hell!”

Feng Jianxue gritted her teeth, angrily stomped the ground, and she continued:

“You deserve death!”

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Violet Firmament Ancient City was the largest city in the Grand Southern Prefecture of the Jin Dynasty. Its history was even older than the Jin Dynasty itself; it was like an ancient Godly Tablet, forever eternal.

Violet Firmament Ancient City was constructed eight times, and it erected eight different walls; it was divided into the outer city, middle city, brocade city, inner city, and the imperial city.

The Hidden Dragon Courtyard was located in the outer city, in the outskirts region; however, it was still busy and vibrant. It was filled with horse carriages and waves of people. One could only imagine how bustling and flourishing the sceneries inside the brocade city, inner city, and imperial city must be.

Feng Feiyun walked above the broad street where luxurious and ancient carriages traveled back and forth beside him. There was also a youth riding a gigantic ancient beast along with a brigade of servants shouting everywhere.

In Violet Firmament Ancient City, the one thing that wasn’t lacking was the rich young masters and nobles. People with wealth were too numerous, and the people with power were definitely not low in number.

“I have entered the middle city!”

Feng Feiyun gazed at the far distance while he stood on the street; he noticed a celestial qi image, and he quickly moved towards the depths of Violet Firmament Ancient City.

Du Shougao was able to hide his tracks, but it was very difficult to hide the qi image on his body. As long as there was someone who was versed in understanding qi images and familiar with his own, they could track his trail.

Du Shougao was definitely a cautious person; even when one was aware of the qi images, it was still difficult to follow his path.

Feng Feiyun followed him for exactly one day and one night before pinpointing his exact location.

It was already night time at this moment. There was a gloomy crescent moon suspended in the sky's canopy; the navy blue sky was filled with the celestials illuminating their brilliances like shining silk cloths.

Feng Feiyun remained hidden on top of an ancient building with wooden engravings. In the far distance, Du Shougao was drinking in a nearby restaurant. He had drank for two hours without any intention of leaving.

He drank the wine while coughing up blood. There were even a few times where he could hardly hold his sword in his hand; it was as if it would fall to the floor at any time. However, two hours passed and he was still sitting upright in that place drinking, coughing up more blood, and drinking some more.

Feng Feiyun was afraid of getting too close, so he only sat on the rooftop a few hundred zhang away with his legs crossed on the glazed tiles. With a grilled chicken in his hand of unknown origin, he was eating the chicken while he gazed at Du Shougao at the same time.

It was as if both of them were playing with each other!

“I have plenty of time; I don't believe that you will stay here and drink your whole life away.”

Feng Feiyun lifted his head, laying down on the rooftop. He no longer watched his target drink wine because, even if he didn't use his eyes, he could still faintly feel that Du Shougao was still there.

This was a mysterious feeling that was hard to explain. It was just like the spirit sense of powerful cultivators, but only that he didn't have such a powerful spirit sense like them.

Suddenly, from high above, an array of stars in the sky suddenly appeared. One brilliant star crossed the heavens like a shooting meteor breaking through space; it caused chaos, and it deranged the other stars in the sky.

This star came from the north; it ferociously caused destruction and then dissipated in the sky palace.

Feng Feiyun quickly rolled on top of the roof and then stood up, with a surprised expression on his face. His mind immediately reached a conclusion, and he mumbled to himself:

“Lone star coming from the north, there is nowhere to escape! Could it be that the damned grandma Dongfang Jingyue has chased me all the way to Violet Firmament Ancient City?”

Feng Feiyun had some knowledge regarding the celestial array during night time. The lone star earlier pierced half of the night sky like a sharp knife into one's heart, causing him to be frightened out of his wits. A little bit of calculation showed that a powerful enemy was approaching from the North.

North was the location of Spirit State City!

The shadow of the night became increasingly boundless; Dongfang Jingyue's misty apricot eyes, along with her closed pair of white wings, trod lightly on the waves as she crossed the moat of Violet Firmament Ancient City.

Her white butterfly veil was unable to conceal the slight amount of her apathetic fairy-like beauty, causing the city guards' eyes to brighten as if they just saw a goddess descending from the heavens.

"Stop right there! One cannot enter Violet Firmament Ancient City after nightfall."

A soldier reacted; the spear in his hand pointed towards Dongfang Jingyue.

Dongfang Jingyue didn't bother to even glimpse at him. From her sleeve, a metal order flew out to the foot of the soldier, and then she walked straight inside Violet Firmament Ancient City.

The soldier picked up the order from the ground, and he noticed the engravings of "Yin Gou" and "Dongfang". The order in his hand weighed around a dozen jin.

"This servant has eyes but couldn't see Mount Tai; I am worthy of many deaths."

It was as if the soldier had a stroke. He was paralyzed; he immediately fell to the ground, and he kowtowed continuously.

This was the order of the Yin Gou Clan. Even the governor of Violet Firmament Ancient City wouldn't dare to offend the Yin Gou Clan, let alone a minor soldier such as himself.

Dongfang Jingyue has traveled very far inside Violet Firmament Ancient City, and then she activated the Haotian Spirit Mirror. A bright crescent moon lifted from the ground, and it slowly ascended, bringing a vast and boundless luster of brilliance along with it.

"Feng Feiyun, your time of death is near!"

Dongfang Jingyue quietly muttered as she recalled her Haotian Spirit Mirror; she then directly flew towards the middle city.

Without the protection of Grand Wisdom Master Jing Feng, Dongfang Jingyue was confident that she could easily subdue Feng Feiyun. If not, then she would directly find the Feng Clan's patriarch, so that the Feng Clan would send experts to chase him.

Chapter 42: Oriole from Behind!

After nightfall, Violet Firmament Ancient City was lit up by the bright lights and filled with noisy commotions.

Du Shougao finally stopped coughing up blood, and he seemingly had enough to drink. He picked up the tablecloth, and he wiped the bloody sword in his hand.

At this moment, a person with a tall and slender demeanor entered the restaurant. Because the shop was in the way of the person's face, it was not clear whether it was a man or a woman.

Even Feng Feiyun didn't see how he had entered the restaurant. When Feiyun was just a bit distracted, the person was already standing inside.

Feng Feiyun quickly spat out the chicken bone he was chewing on, and he gazed at the restaurant, wanting to clearly see the figure of the person sitting opposite of Du Shougao; however, the person always had a fan in his hand, covering his face.

"Only the younger generation of the Feng Clan wears this type of black shoes; could it be that Du Shougao's customer was a person from the Feng Clan?"

Even though he couldn't see the opponent's face, the person deliberately wore a robe that would hide his figure; however, the revealed shoes gave Feng Feiyun a little clue.

"Feng Yu is dead, where is the item?"

The person asked.

Du Shougao was sitting upright, and he gazed at the man across from him with a complicated face. He slowly took out the bamboo block from his chest, and he placed it on the table.

The person wanted to take the bamboo block on the table, but Du Shougao's sword moved towards his wrist. If they dared to grab the block, then the sword would immediately cut off his hand.

"Hand over the payment first — one hundred thousand liang of pure gold!"

Du Shougao's voice was as cold as ice, causing even the wind on the table to become frozen.

The hand of the other person suddenly rose to the air, and they let out an unpredictable laughter:

"Fine, I'll give it to you!"

"Bang!"

A large white light came from the wrist of this person and it became a layer of scale armor, blocking Du Shougao's sword. Their other hand took the shape of a dual finger sword, and they pierced straight towards the middle of Du Shougao's eyebrows.

Du Shougao was naturally not an ordinary man picked up from the street. His foot stomped once on the ground, and he did a backflip to the outside. Within this moment, he still found time to slash one sword into the sky, creating a sword aura.

"Bang!"

This one slash completely cut through the entire restaurant. The sword energy shattered the wine jars, wine flasks, and wine cups, causing the air to suddenly be filled with the sensation of wine; the evaporated haze of the alcohol's fragrance suddenly pervaded half the street.

The bamboo block left on the table was undamaged, and the other person was still sitting in his chair while playing with his face; Feng Feiyun still couldn't see his face.

“A fight!”

Feng Feiyun was rubbing his fists while he stared intently at the bamboo block. The two peak experts both vying for it showed that it was definitely not ordinary; if he could fish in muddy waters and obtain the bamboo block, then nothing could be better.

The other person was not in a rush, and they gently said:

“Du Shougao, you are already wounded. You cannot be my match!”

Du Shougao, with his sword in his hand, stood ten zhang away and was surrounded by rounds of battle energy; his astonishing pressure formed waves of tornados.

This was a man who was seriously injured?

“There was such an expert like you within the Feng Clan’s fifth generation; I didn’t see it before.”

Du Shougao spoke with hidden implications like he was hinting at something.

“The things you still don’t see are plentiful!”

The other person said.

“To oppose me for a mere one hundred thousand liang of pure gold; this is definitely the most unwise decision you’ve made in your life!”

Du Shougao was especially talkative today, at least more than the usual.

“One hundred thousand liang of pure gold to me is not a lot. Killing you is just because you know too much.”

The other person obscurely said.

“This matter of killing for the sake of silencing, I have done many times. I can’t believe that it would happen to me in turn, today!”

Each time Du Shougao spoke, his aura became increasingly more powerful. The moment his last word came out, his aura had reached its peak; his figure suddenly disappeared from its spot.

No, it was because the speed was too swift that it gave off the feeling that he had disappeared!

The sword’s aura and the shadow of his figure moved back and forth, wanting to take the life of his opponent with just one blow.

Du Shougao’s sword was at the peak of speed, enough to kill a predecessor with the rank of elder, in one sword. His sword had never missed his target, but this time, he pierced into empty space.

The other person’s speed was not any slower compared to him!

“Pow!”

Layers of the other person’s figures on top of each created a series of shadows. Their palm struck Du Shougao’s sword, and it created a large fiery spark.

A loud sound occurred!

The sword in Du Shougao's hand was cracked, forming many lines like spider webs.

"Bang!"

The steel sword was completely broken, and metal scraps fell to the floor, revealing a bloody brilliance. A shadow of a thin sabre appeared.

There was a hidden sabre within the steel sword!

"Phoosh!"

The sabre was faster; even more ruthless and powerful than the sword!

A gentle flick was enough to form a strand of flames along with sabre energy.

"This is... a sabre of the spirit treasure ranking!"

The other person's voice came with a hint of surprise. It was easy to see that a spirit treasure could still frighten others.

If one could utilize the entire strength of a spirit treasure, it would be comparable to the power of one hundred thousand soldiers; it was capable of fighting against cultivators with a higher rank.

"Hmph! Du Shougao, you are heavily wounded! Essentially, you cannot activate the power of the spirit sabre. Even with a spirit treasure in your hand, you will still absolutely die today."

The other person quickly calmed his mind. If Du Shougao was at his full strength with a spirit treasure, then they could only run for dear life; however, at this moment, it was unknown when Du Shougao would fall down. The other person was not even a little afraid.

"Then you are gravely wrong... Hah? Where is the bamboo block?"

Du Shougao's voice was accompanied by astonishment.

The other person also gazed at the table. The bamboo block was no longer there, and there was only the bones of a half eaten chicken on top of the empty table.

"The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole from behind! Such a good oriole!"

Du Shougao naturally knew the value of the bamboo block. His gaze swept all over the place, and he finally found a clue. With the sabre in his hand, he rushed towards the far distance in the dark night, and he began his chase; his feet stomped the rooftop tiles, causing them to fly dozens of meters high.

The other person put away their fan. Their face was covered by a layer of dense mist so people couldn't clearly tell whether they were a man or a woman. Even their age was unknown.

"Tsk tsk! To be able to take the bamboo block in front of my eyes, this person's capability is not ordinary."

Finished saying these words, the other person gently patted his clothes and stomped on the rooftop towards the direction of Du Shougao, giving chase.

Feng Feiyun was urgently escaping. No matter whether it was a large street or small alleyways, he didn't hesitate to quickly passed through them; it was as if he was running away from robbers.

There was no other way. There were two gods of death quickly chasing from behind. Just a little bit slower, and he would die under their blades.

Chase, still chasing, and even more chasing, all the way to the inner city!

Du Shougao and the mysterious person became increasingly closer. One could hear the sounds of breaking wind coming from their swift movements to catch up.

"Whoosh!"

Du Shougao waved the sabre in his hand, and a strand of sabre energy crossed the sky like a small fiery dragon.

"Phoosh!"

The sleeve of Feng Feiyun was cut. If he didn't quickly dodge, then it would have been his neck and not just a corner of his sleeve.

A chilling energy, filled with strong killing intent, rose from the top of his head, causing Feng Feiyun's heart to shiver. His body suddenly rushed towards the side, and he jumped over a high wall, entering a mansion in order to dodge the surely mortal blow.

This move was not from Du Shougao, but from the mysterious person from the Feng Clan. This person's cultivation was not under Du Shougao.

Chapter 43: Pagoda Temple

Feng Feiyun hid in a pitch black corner, and his palms were filled with stale sweat. He panted nonstop while his back was glued to the cold wall, not daring to move.

There was loud singing and dancing from the mansions. One could see that the owner was wealthy and luxurious, but at this moment, Feiyun turned a deaf ear and blind eye to the commotion; he was only focused on listening to the approaching footsteps from outside of the mansion.

Du Shougao's killing intent was dense on his body, coming closer and closer, causing the atmosphere to become frozen.

"What to do? What to do?"

There were ten thousand tricks and schemes coming up in Feng Feiyun's mind, but he quickly dismissed all of them one by one. Facing an expert of Du Shougao's level, any tricks would be futile.

He turned and looked at the deepest part of this mansion, and he saw that along the aged pathway, nine ancient willow trees with dragon engravings were planted, extending to the far distance.

The nine ancient willow trees corresponded with nine blue pagoda temples and they took up a corner of the mansion, they were indistinctly filled with some kind of murderous atmosphere.

This mansion was located in the inner city. He had to enter it due to the desperate circumstance in order to save his life. The decoration was completely different from the outside, carrying with it a sense of exotic architectural style.

“This mansion is so huge, but why are there no maids and servants at this place?”

Feng Feiyun took another gaze even though the lights were bright and the singing and dancing was continuous. There was not even a shadow of a person; it was seemingly very strange.

A large wind blew forward, the nine ancient willow trees engraved with dragons were like nine giants that began to slowly move, and rustling sounds came from the rubbing of the leaves.

“Whoa!”

A large white fog came from the leaves of the ancient willow trees that densely appeared. Each tree was accompanied by a white ray, and it quickly encompassed the whole mansion.

This fog can block people’s sight; one could not see another person’s feet from ten steps away.

“Even the heavens is helping me!”

Even though Feng Feiyun did not understand why the leaves of the nine ancient willow trees were releasing fog, but, to him, this was a way of escaping Du Shougao and the mysterious Feng person; it was a tremendous advantage.

“Boom!”

A wave of sabre energy, around a few meter long and was like a flame, flew from the outside and destroyed the wall where Feng Feiyun was just hiding at earlier; the saber energy turned the pile of stones into smithereens.

Feng Feiyun also used this chance to rush forward, and he flew into the depths of the mansion. He jumped on top of the huge ancient willow tree, and he hid there.

“Phoosh phoosh!”

Because they were closely chasing Feng Feiyun, they also flew into the mansion. One step was a ten zhang dash invading the mansion. Du Shougao, with a saber in his hand, showed his cold eyes along with his killing intent that was almost enough to scatter the haze and boundless fog.

The mysterious Feng Clan’s child also revealed their figure. The child wore a feather scarf, with a grand jade wrapped around their waist. In their hand was a white bone fan with an elegant demeanor.

Even though there was a dense mist covering the mysterious person’s face; however, because the “Heavenly Phoenix Gaze” of Feng Feiyun had reached the early stage, he could see through the outlines of the mysterious person’s face.

This person was blessed with bright eyes and white teeth. His facial features were outstandingly delicate beyond comparison. He was simply too outrageously handsome, inviting others to be envious.

Feng Feiyun considered his looks to be number one, enough to ensure that girls were bewildered and yearned for him; however, compared to this young man, he was one hundred thousand miles behind.

As long as it was a woman, if she saw him, she would certainly become a criminal smitten with infatuation.

“Pei! How could there be such a handsome man in this world? No wonder his face had to be covered with a layer of dense fog; it’s as if he’s afraid of something! A good man such as myself can’t just let this be, so I’ll ruin his features at an opportune moment!”

At this moment, Feng Feiyun really had the sudden impulse to disfigure the beauty of this bewitching young man, but in the end, it was just an impetuous thought because the cultivation of this bewitching young man was quite frightening. Maybe only talents as powerful as Du Shougao would be able to suppress him.

“Truly strange... Why is there such a familiar feeling?”

Feng Feiyun carefully observed the bewitching young man, and he still felt a vaguely familiar atmosphere... Especially those eyes filled with a godly atmosphere; they caused Feng Feiyun to vividly feel its liveliness.

However, Feng Feiyun was also aware that he had never seen this man before, so where was this familiar feeling coming from in the first place?

Suddenly, the bewitching young man took a step forward, and he gently lifted his jade-like slender neck. His eyes gazed into the above.

His eyes were extremely sharp; it was as if there were two swords coming from his pupils.

“Not good, he found me!”

Feng Feiyun felt a killing intent rushing towards his location.

The bewitching young man felt Feng Feiyun’s gaze, so he found him. His slender jade arm was lifted and unleashed a giant black palm directly towards the hiding place of Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun continuously released nine palms; it was as if his body was becoming the nine hands of an arhat, wanting to block the incoming palm.

However, he was still underestimating the strength of this bewitching young man. His black palm turned into three, and they transformed into three Qilin shadows. They let out a loud roar, and they ferociously flew forward.

The power of three Qilins was around forty thousand jin, grandiose and majestic; their stomps were like thunders trampling the heavens.

A casual palm from the bewitching young man was enough to unleash the power of three Qilins; this cultivation couldn’t be below those of the Feng Clan’s elders. This was definitely a one-and-only genius within the fifth generation of the Feng Clan.

“Boom!”

The power of three Qilins forcefully crushed everything it went through, directly destroying the nine palms from Feng Feiyun. It impacted him, knocking him a dozen zhang away.

“Damn! So strong!”

Even though Feng Feiyun was knocked flying, he was not wounded. On the contrary, he borrowed the momentum of the palm in order to sneak into a blue pagoda temple next to the ancient willow tree. Next, he opened a door, and he entered the inside.

Nine ancient willow trees, nine pagoda temples!

The stout ancient willow trees were not different than a dragon pillar. It required three to five people to fully clutch around the body with their hands. The leaves on the trees were vibrant and full of life, plus there was also the white fog lingering above, like the nine trees were successfully cultivating the path of dao.

The nine pagoda temples were also very strange. They were built by pure sandalwood; on top of them were sanskrit engravings along with buddhists symbols, but this architectural style was completely different from any other temples in the Grand Southern Prefecture, giving the feel that this was something like a buddha but not a buddha at the same time.

Even though there were signs of devious mysteries everywhere, Feng Feiyun had to break through in order to live.

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun had just jumped into a window, and the window suddenly closed behind him. In front of his eyes was a dark and eerie scenery. He could barely see three strands of light released by the moon outside the window.

Feng Feiyun took a deep breath, and he stood up from the ground. He stared outside the window, and he found that Du Shougao and the bewitching young man were still there.

Both of them, left and right, were not of the virtuous and merciful crowd. They were staring at Feng Feiyun inside the pagoda temple.

They didn’t immediately rush in. It was clear that they recognized that the place was devious, and they didn’t dare to make a reckless move. Furthermore, they were cautious of the other. Before they found any clues of the situation, they would not easily place themselves in danger.

“Hand over the bamboo block and I will leave your body intact!”

Du Shougao’s chilling voice carried a cold aura, resulting in the entire pagoda temple to be covered with a layer of icy mist.

“Feng Feiyun, I also don’t want to kill you. Don’t force me to take your life.”

The bewitching young man paused for a moment, and then he continued:

“If you hand the bamboo block over to me, I will definitely protect your life.”

Feng Feiyun naturally did not believe these lies. He took out a roasted half chicken, and started chewing on it; he simply didn’t care about those two outside.

He took a bite, and then he paused; something isn't right! How did this bewitching young man know my name?

Even though Feng Feiyun considered himself to be brilliant beyond comparison and renowned across the world, it was only his own opinion. In the end, he only got to Violet Firmament Ancient City yesterday, and the people that could call his name out would not exceed a total of ten.

How could this bewitching young man shout out his name?

The more he thought about it, the stranger it became. He put down his roasted chicken on the table next to the window, and he positioned his two hands on the window. Two flames rose in his eyes, and he gazed intensely at the bewitching young man again, wanting to see through the thick fog surrounding his face to truly see his entire features.

While Feng Feiyun was next to the window, holding his breath to observe the bewitching young man, a door at the back of this dark and empty room was opened; there was no sound of the door opening. This silence was quite abnormal.

An ancient sigh came about causing others to feel a gloomy and distant atmosphere; it was like a sigh from an ancient corpse buried under the earth.

Similarly, Feng Feiyun did not hear this sigh. Inside the pagoda temple, there seemed to be a mysterious power that sealed off part of his senses.

"Damn it! Who on earth is this bewitching young man?"

Feng Feiyun observed for a long time without any results. He reached out for the roasted chicken, but he felt an icy cold and shriveled hand instead; it was as if there was no trace of flesh and blood.

Chapter 44: Red Spider Lily

Unexpectedly, Feng Feiyun touch a hand!

Feng Feiyun had felt the hands of many people, but the majority were the hands of young and beautiful girls. This was the first time touching such a cold and shriveled hand.

"Mother! What in the devil is this?"

Feng Feiyun immediately rushed backward, and he stared straight at the wall; could it be a ghost?

Supernatural matters naturally couldn't scare Feng Feiyun because he was someone that had died once; however, this ghost thing was truly too strange! It was even scarier than a real ghost!

On it was a gray monk's robe; the cloth fabric had turned pale white. The white lines engraved at the chest area must have been embroidered a few thousand years ago, woven into the shape of a red spider lily; it was surrounded by a group of tiny ancient words that were beautifully embroidered next to the flower.

"Red spider lily; one thousand years to bloom and one thousand years to wither, flowers and petals never meet each other. Feelings not because of karma, fate preordained before life and death!"

This was a small phrase embroidered on the monk's robe. These gentle fonts hid a dao truth. Even though several thousand years had passed, but these small words still carried along a dreary and solemn sadness, still carried the same aura as before.

A simple glance would be enough to cause others to become teary.

This monk's robe was floating in front of Feng Feiyun. It was as if an ancient monk was standing before him; however, in reality, this was only a monastic robe. This robe had an aura that could protect it from the eternality of time, allowing it to float in the air.

There was a feeling that a transparent monk was standing in front of Feiyun; it smilingly stared at him.

There were a few blood stains on the monastic robe. Even though a few thousand years had passed, the blood was still beautifully bright, just like a red plum.

"Red spider lily! Red spider lily! Petals becoming flowers that have not yet bloomed, flowers becoming petals that had already fallen! Separated by only an inch, never seeing each other during an entire life!"

"The owner of this monastic robe must be someone with a story!"

Feng Feiyun's heart was one part less afraid and one part more curious.

The monastic robe was seemingly rotten, and the inside was empty. Its owner had been dead for who knows how many years; only this robe was eternal.

No, there was also a ghastly skeletal right hand!

A skeletal right hand was protruding from the robe's right sleeve. It was tightly gripped; the flesh and blood had already been long gone, and the bones were corroded with thousand of small holes; it was as if a gentle touch would reduce it to scattered ashes.

A few thousand years would be enough time for the flesh and bones of humans to deteriorate into ashes, but this right hand had not faded; this made him curious about the reasons within.

"It seems like this hand is gripping something?"

The five fingers of the skeletal hand were tightly gripping a certain item, even after a few thousand years, he still couldn't bear to let go.

What could this item be that even a dead man was still so reluctant to let go of?

Feng Feiyun's curiosity recently has been heavy. Even though he had no antagonistic feeling towards the monastic robe, he still wanted to wrestle the fingers open in order to see what it was gripping.

Feng Feiyun was currently at the early Immortal Foundation, and the power of his hands was extremely formidable, it was to the point where it could even bend a steel ingot. However, no matter how much strength he exerted, he couldn't find a way to move even a part of the skeletal hand.

"One thought was born, ten thousand crags and torrents; one remembrance extinguished, the blue sea turned into mulberry fields!"

There was a distant solemn voice filled with vicissitudes full of love and yearning for the mortal world, yet it also carried an intense unwillingness. It caused listeners to become dejectedly melancholic.

It was as if there was someone leaning against the balcony to watch the moonlight while they recalled their memories!

After a while, there was a long sigh.

The two legs of the monastic robe were blown by the wind, and it gently walked away, back into the blue door.

The door was gently shut, and it still made no sound.

Feng Feiyun stood in a daze, and he rubbed his eyes. He felt that what just happened was just a dream, not part of reality.

“A few thousand year old monastic robe started walking. One could tell how powerful its owner must have been; such a strong person, what could his past be like?”

“Pagoda temple, blood stained monastic robe, red spider lily, skeletal hand...”

Feng Feiyun felt that he had entered a place he shouldn't have; he inadvertently alarmed an existence that was asleep for thousands of years.

“Feng Feiyun, have you thought it over?”

The sound of the bewitching young man came from the outside with a bit of coy along with a pent up anger.

“There is nothing to think about. If you are capable, then personally come inside and take it. This young master will be waiting for you here!”

Feng Feiyun naturally did not trust their nonsense. Even if he gave them the bamboo block, they surely would kill him to keep the matter a secret.

Right, what actually is this bamboo block?

Ever since he had successfully stolen this bamboo block, Feng Feiyun had not taken a good look at it. However, if it was valued so highly by both Du Shougao and the bewitching young man, then this bamboo block must contain a big secret.

Right when Feng Feiyun was about to examine the secret of the bamboo block, a cold wind rushed in from outside the pagoda temple.

“Then I will come take it!”

In the end, Du Shougao lost his patience, and he made a move. There was no other choice; he was heavily wounded, and he was essentially unable to compete with Feng Feiyun or the bewitching young man. Every passing minute, his strength would steadily decrease.

He could only take a risk. Otherwise, it will become increasingly disadvantageous for him.

The sabre in Du Shougao's hand was a spirit treasure. Even though he couldn't activate the spirit treasure's power, the sharpness of the sabre was still peerless compared to ordinary magical weapons.

Not mentioning a pagoda temple, he could even split a palace in half with one blow.

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn't just sit there and accept his death. Separated by a window, he met the blade with a palm strike; the Infinite Spirit Ring in the palm of his hand began to activate, and a black magical energy flew out and transformed into a gigantic palm that struck down from the sky.

"Bang!"

Du Shougao's cultivation was extremely high, and his sabre techniques were honed to perfection, but he was still blown away by this palm, and his body hit the ancient willow tree behind him.

"Boom!"

The body of the ancient willow tree shook, and its leaves fell down, covering the sky.

Du Shougao's body dropped from the tree's body to the ground, and then spewed out a mouthful of blood; his injury worsened.

His eyes were filled with fear. The palm strike earlier was truly too powerful. Even though the palm caught him by surprise, it was enough to see its tyrannical strength.

Feng Feiyun's strength was absolutely not at this level!

"This is... the power of a spirit treasure... There is another expert inside the pagoda temple!"

Du Shougao could only come up with this possibility.

His willpower was surprising! Even though he had multiple injuries and was only a thin line between life and death, he supported his body with the sabre and stood up; he was like a man that would never fall down.

"No wonder why the little brat Feng Feiyun won't come out! There is an expert protecting the pagoda temple."

The bewitching young man became more careful.

The two of them didn't know that Feng Feiyun was carrying along a spirit treasure. In the end, the power of a spirit treasure was too great, yet its numbers were too few. A child from the fifth generation of the Feng Clan definitely would not possess one.

Even an expert like Du Shougao, with his status as the most talented of the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace, could only carry a flawed spirit treasure.

The sabre in his hand was of spirit treasure ranking, but it had defects. The power was much greater than a pseudo-spirit treasure, but it was less than a true spirit treasure.

Feng Feiyun definitely would not carry a spirit treasure, so the owner must be a different person. This person would most likely be the master of the pagoda temple.

Feng Feiyun gained the protection of the pagoda temple's master, causing Du Shougao and the bewitching young man to be more cautious; they did not dare to act rashly.

The value of a spirit treasure was too great, causing even families to ignore face and kill each other for them. Unless it was absolutely necessary, Feng Feiyun wouldn't take the Infinite Spirit Ring out to use it.

When he was hiding within the pagoda temple, Du Shougao and the young man couldn't see clearly what was inside, so he used the spirit treasure to intimidate them.

"As long as they 'refrain from throwing at the rat for fear of breaking the vases', I will have a chance for survival!"

Feng Feiyun now had a plan in his mind. He suddenly kowtowed on the ground, facing the roasted half of a chicken on the table next to the window, and he bowed his head, yelling:

"Thanks for Predecessor's chivalrous action; this junior truly appreciates it! What, Predecessor says my aptitude is of genius level, so you want me to become your disciple? How do you have the nerves to ask this? What? Predecessor was the renowned Dao Master of death from three hundred years ago? This junior has heard of your great name! I heard that you used to dominate an era with famous battle achievements; even the palace master of the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace was crucified by you on Mo Bei Cliff!"

Feng Feiyun spoke with great earnest. His voice sometimes carried a sad lamenting feeling, and at times, it was brimming with passion.

Du Shougao originally wanted to try entering again to find out the truth because earlier, he only lost to the palm due to his own carelessness. However, after listening to Feng Feiyun shouting for his father and mother, this caused the assassin to stop in his track. He didn't dare to recklessly step forward.

Chapter 45: Shrinking The Earth To An Inch, Moving A Thousand Li With One Step

On the contrary, the red phoenix eyes of the bewitching young man came with a somewhat cynical glare, and he mumbled:

"Dao Master of death — only you would come up with something like this. How could a Dao Master live in a pagoda temple? Feng Feiyun, your boasting is way over the top!"

It seems like he understood Feng Feiyun very well, and he didn't believe there was really a peerless master in the pagoda temple. He slowly approached the pagoda temple without making a sound.

"Oh, no! It seems like this demonic man is really familiar with me, seeing through my trick!"

There was a sense of unrest in Feng Feiyun's mind, and then he gazed towards the blue door behind him. The door was engraved with lines of incantations that were surrounded by countless spider webs. It was apparent that no one had walked through the door for a long time.

However, earlier, Feng Feiyun saw a monastic robe walking through it with his own eyes!

In the end, what was behind that door?

"Rustling!"

The soft footsteps outside was slowly approaching, and the bewitching young man seemed to be standing outside the window.

Feng Feiyun no longer hesitated; he rushed forward, and he pushed on the stone doors with his two hands. Suddenly, the door opened.

“Rumble!”

This time, the opening noise of the door was extremely loud. The friction created from the stone door with the pagoda’s floor turned into a deafening screech.

Inside the door was black as ink, and a chilling air blew directly on one’s face.

The magical incantations started to move, and a faint light flashed; the light slowly disappeared into the walls.

Feng Feiyun did not hesitate, he rushed in, but once he did, he instantly regretted it. When he wanted to turn back, it was too late; the stone doors had been closed.

A curved formation was engraved on the stone door like it was carved by a blade; it was too difficult to open this stone door.

It was pitch black in front of him, and he couldn’t see his own fingers or anything else. Also, he couldn’t hear any sound. Feng Feiyun could only touch the wall and move forward.

This walk went on for two hours!

One has to know that the pagoda temple was not big. It would only take three minutes to do a full rotation, but Feng Feiyun had been walking along this wall for two hours without reaching the stone exit. He felt a chill in his heart; it was as if he was, step by step, walking towards the depths of the abyss.

Ahead was still an eternal darkness; it was as if one will never see the light again!

Even though Feng Feiyun was quite courageous, but, at this moment, he didn’t dare to keep on moving forward. He turned around while still touching the wall to go back. As long as he could reach the stone door again, he could use the power of the spirit energy to blow away the door.

This current situation truly stirred fear in his heart.

He couldn’t help but remember the blood-stained monastic robe. In retrospect, it seemed even more strange and ghastly; it was like it was standing behind his back, and the skeletal hand was reaching for him.

With that thought, Feng Feiyun couldn’t help but speed up the pace. At this moment, Feng Feiyun’s heart became even more dejected because he had been walking the old path for around four hours; however, he couldn’t get to the old stone door.

The matter became increasingly strange, and it made him feel even more uneasy.

What the hell was this place?

Feng Feiyun stopped moving; he didn't continue on because it was impossible to leave from here. It seemed as if he had been trapped in a secret ground. He was likely trapped inside a formation, and he was just walking around in circles.

"First Dark Origin Flame!"

Feng Feiyun channeled his energy to his fingertip. He wanted to burn energy in order to illuminate his surroundings. However, even though he could feel the temperature of the flame in his finger, his eyes couldn't see any light even with the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze.

"Even the First Dark Origin Flame couldn't light up this space. It seems like there really is a formation here. Maybe the Second Dark Hell Flame would be able to illuminate this place?"

Difference spaces required a different rank of flame in order to light them up.

For example, the current life in this world, just ordinary firewood would be sufficient for lighting up. In other places where immortals gathered, only the First Dark Origin Flame would be able to illuminate those areas.

Of course, in this world existed other dangerous grounds and special spaces that could only be illuminated with the Second Dark Hell Flame.

There was also the bottom of the Avici in the legends. It was an endless night all year long, and only the Third Dark True Flame's light would be able to bring about rays of light in that place.

The level of bizarreness in this place greatly exceeded Feng Feiyun's expectations.

"Infinite Spirit Ring!"

Feng Feiyun unleashed a palm towards the wall. His thumb with the Infinite Spirit Ring activated a boundless source of energy, and suddenly flew forward.

"Bang!"

Feng Feiyun felt as if he had hit a big mountain. The wall did not move one bit, but his hand was completely numb. If he didn't have a persistent and powerful body, then that blow would have cut off his hand.

Even so, he was shaken, and he had to take a few steps back.

"Shatter!"

From under his feet, a broken sound came about like he had stepped on something.

Feng Feiyun wanted to bend down in order to pick up the item, but an invisible power came over him. It caused him to uncontrollably float upward, higher and higher. It felt like it was impossible to hit the top of the pagoda temple.

"Return to where you came from! You don't need to come here anymore!"

The ancient voice rang again!

In the midst of everything, Feng Feiyun found that he could clearly see everything in the pagoda temple. There was only a monastic robe sitting in a meditative pose, surrounded by tracks of footsteps. There was also a rotten Buddhist bead that was crushed by someone's foot.

"Could it be that I was only walking around this monastic robe in a circle?"

Not allowing Feng Feiyun to think too much, the scenery in front of his eyes suddenly disappeared. A chilling wind came, causing him to shiver his whole body.

"Splash!"

His whole body fell into the water.

"Shrinking the earth to an inch, moving a thousand li with one step."

Feng Feiyun climbed up from the water. In front of him was a surging river with trees on the riverbank, and a nightingale singing to the side; the sound was so pleasing.

This place was clearly not the pagoda temple!

This place was clearly void of Du Shougao and the bewitching young man's pursuit!

He was sent away by someone using a spirit technique to a location a few hundred li away. This place was the city protecting river of Violet Firmament Ancient City!

The spirit technique "shrinking the earth to an inch, moving a thousand li with one step" could not be used by an ordinary person. Could that monastic robe be this powerful?

Feng Feiyun became even more puzzled as he thought about it.

"Nine ancient willow trees, nine pagoda temples... What is hidden in that mansion? Could it be that I can only find the answer by meeting the master of the mansion?"

Once Feng Feiyun's curiosity was piqued, then even ten Qilins wouldn't be enough to pull him back.

Feng Feiyun returned to the Hidden Dragon Courtyard when it was the next day's morning.

"Feng Feiyun, Little Sister Jianxue didn't come back with you?"

Feng Ming curiously asked.

Feng Feiyun had just entered his living area, and he met Feng Ming, who was practicing in the courtyard.

"Didn't she go to report to the main house about what happened yesterday? She should have returned by now."

Feng Feiyun replied.

Feng Ming shook his head, and he said:

"Little Sister Jianxue left yesterday after you were gone, and she never returned. The Feng Clan had already sent sixteen protectors to deal with the Hidden Dragon Courtyard situation. Little Sister Jianxue should have returned together with them."

“...” Feng Feiyun’s eyebrows slightly puckered, his eyes showed an expression of deep pondering.

Just then, a light footstep came from the outside!

“Creaking!”

The door was pushed opened, and Feng Jianxue wearing a white robe had entered. When she saw Feng Feiyun and Feng Ming together inside the pavilion, her beautiful face revealed a surprised expression; especially when she saw Feiyun, she was taken aback for a few minutes.

“Wife, after a whole night, Wife didn’t return; where did you go?”

Feiyun carefully observed Feng Jianxue. Outside of the fatigue on her face, there was nothing else noticeable. Feng Feiyun deliberately stared into her eyes. The dual pupil was still crystal clear and beautiful like the stars and the moon. At this moment, he dispelled the doubt in his mind regarding her.

A person’s facial features could be changed through the movement of the flesh, but one’s eyes absolutely could not be changed.

Feng Feiyun had some suspicions that Jianxue and the bewitching young man, who was pursuing him, was the same person; however, when he saw the dual pupils in Jianxue’s eyes without any hidden secrets, he felt that he was too paranoid.

Feng Jianxue said:

“I originally wanted to go to the main house of the Feng Clan yesterday, but halfway through, I met a mad dog; it chased me the whole night.”

“Haha! What a coincidence; Little Sister only met one mad dog, but I met two of them. They chased me until I almost couldn’t call out for my father and mother anymore.”

Feng Feiyun smilingly said.

“Don’t you want to know why the mad dog was chasing me?”

The anger in Feng Jianxue’s heart was great, and even Feng Ming who was standing to the side could feel it. He smartly retreated to the far distance, afraid of being involved.

Feng Feiyun asked:

“Why?”

“Because the mad dog originally wanted to chase you; however, because it felt your presence on my body, it chased me instead.”

Feng Jianxue angrily said.

Feng Feiyun’s heart jumped, he guessed who it was. He looked around for a little bit, and then he said:

“I’m afraid that it must be a female dog! Where is she right now?”

“Hmph! You call her a female dog, but isn’t that the same as admitting that you are a male dog; you both are indeed a bunch of dogs!”

It was apparent that Feng Jianxue was angry not because she was chased by the other person for a whole night. She was angry because the damned Feng Feiyun clearly called her his wife, but he was still teasing another woman.

She originally thought that Feng Feiyun was the prodigal son turning back on the right path, but she didn't think that he was still a playboy!

Chapter 46: Mortal Life Cavern

"You were truly chased by her the whole night?"

Feng Feiyun knew that Dongfang Jingyue had arrived at Violet Firmament Ancient City. With her cultivation and the Haotian Spirit Mirror, maybe she really noticed his presence on Feng Jianxue's body.

Feng Jianxue said:

"You don't trust my words?"

"Hehe! I simply don't trust that you could escape from her grasp!"

Feng Feiyun said.

Dongfang Jingyue's cultivation was extremely high. She also has a spirit treasure in her hand; even Feng Feiyun would have a difficult time escaping her grasp, not to mention Feng Jianxue's cultivation was weaker than him. How could she actually escape from Dongfang Jingyue?

Unless Feng Jianxue was hiding her cultivation?

Feng Jianxue's eyes flashed a strange look, became silent for a moment, and then she answered:

"Even I didn't believe that I could escape from her grasp, but I really did escape."

This vague answer from her naturally was not the truth!

Feng Feiyun naturally saw through it from the looks of her eyes, but he didn't want to reveal it. He didn't want to guess a woman's heart; even if one tried to guess, they wouldn't be able to. Then why would he bother give himself an unnecessary headache!

Feng Jianxue obviously didn't want to continue this topic, so she hurriedly asked:

"Weren't you following Du Shougao? Any results?"

Feng Feiyun laughed:

"If I actually caught up with Du Shougao, then I'm afraid I wouldn't make it back here right now."

"You truly didn't catch up to him?"

"Of course not!"

Feng Feiyun didn't want her to know that he was chased by Du Shougao and the bewitching young man all around the city. Remembering the bewitching young man, Feng Feiyun couldn't help but to furrow his brows, and he asked:

“Did any heaven-defying genius appear in the fifth generation of the Feng Clan recently?”

The cultivation of the bewitching young man was definitely not lower than Du Shougao by a large amount. This strength was greater than the Feng elders. If there was such a character within the fifth generation of the Feng Clan, he wouldn't be able to stay unknown.

Feng Jianxue didn't answer yet, but Feng Ming immediately stole the words:

“I heard the fifth generation of the Feng Clan actually has a few heaven-defying geniuses; however, they are all located at extremely secret locations in order to break through to an ever higher rank. They are truly the most gifted of the younger generation of the Feng Clan. Their cultivation is even higher than people like Feng Yu; it is just that they haven't shown themselves before, and they don't want others to know.”

Feng Jianxue added:

“I also heard of a related rumor; three years ago, the upper echelons of the Feng Clan recalled all of the real geniuses of the fifth generation, and they used a large amount of spirit medicine in order to groom them. They were also allowed to practice the top methods. Even a few ancestors wanted to personally teach them to become the future pillars of the Feng Clan.”

There was no wall that a breeze couldn't pass through in this world; even though this matter was done secretly, there were still rumors escaping.

Feng Feiyun nodded his head, and he said:

“This is right. A true grand clan would definitely groom a few absolutely brilliant geniuses, not these mediocre people.”

So the absolutely brilliant geniuses were already summoned; could the bewitching young man be one of these people?

Feng Jianxue coldly scowled before saying:

“No matter how great those heaven-defying talents are, what does it have to do with you? With your little bit of capability, you would be eliminated in the first round of the Hidden Dragon War. You best use your time to think about how to deal with that female dog. If she chases you all the way here, I'm afraid there will be quite a few people bitten to death by her!”

Finished saying these words, she turned around and went inside. A “bang” sound occurred as the door closed.

Her anger hasn't subsided!

Feng Feiyun stood there in a daze, gently rubbed his neck, and then he laughed loudly:

“If there is such a beautiful female dog in this world like her, then even if she bits me twice, I would still be very happy!”

“Bang!”

A chair flew out from the window and almost smashed Feng Feiyun in the head. It was fortunate that he dodged in time, otherwise there would be blood gushing from his head.

“Too violent, too violent!”

Even though Jianxue’s words were hard to listen to, they had some truths. If Dongfang Jingyue actually came to the Hidden Dragon Courtyard, then the destruction would be even higher compared to Du Shougao.

When that time comes, even if Feng Feiyun didn’t want to become famous, it would be a difficult matter!

“The sky above the Hidden Dragon Courtyard has a formation ready; even the Haotian Spirit Mirror wouldn’t necessarily be able to find me. As long as I don’t leave the Hidden Dragon Courtyard, then that damned grandma Dongfang Jingyue will definitely not be able to find me!”

Feng Feiyun didn’t want to think too much; he only wanted to begin analyzing the bamboo block really thoroughly.

The bamboo block was around a palm long, with two fingers width. It was made from a jade bamboo from the Western Region. The quality of the wood was extremely hard; even an ordinary steel blade wouldn’t be able to cut it.

After feeling it with his hand, he found that it was a bit cold and quite smooth; it was like he was holding a precious jade.

There were mysterious and strange engravings on the bamboo block; it was as if it was a record of a corner of some mountains and rivers. Because the bamboo block was too small, one couldn’t get a full panoramic view of these mountains and rivers; thus, it was naturally difficult to tell where this place was located.

“Mortal Life Cavern!”

The middle of the bamboo block was inscribed with these words; each word was as small as a fly’s leg. Without meticulous observation, it would be difficult to find these four small prints.

These words were “Mortal Life Cavern!”

Next to the words was a dot painted by red ink; it seemed to be the location of the Mortal Life Cavern.

‘Rumor has it that Feng Yu’s talents were low; even the foundation for cultivation was missing, but he found the hidden ground inside the Jing Huan Mountain, obtained a drop of spirit spring water, and he refined his bones and body. Not only did his talents become exceptional, but his cultivation also increased by leaps and bounds. Could that secret ground be the Mortal Life Cavern engraved on this bamboo block?’

Feng Feiyun’s thoughts increasingly expanded, and he came up with many things. Finally, he felt that this conclusion was quite rational.

“If the engraving on this bamboo block is indeed the Jing Huan Mountain, then this proves the Mortal Life Cavern’s existence.”

Feng Feiyun was ecstatic. One had to know that spirit spring water could be compared to any spirit medicine and treasure; it could regenerate an amputated arm, refine the bones, and increase one's cultivation.

Feng Feiyun's cultivation was the Immortal Phoenix Physique; if he could obtain a drop of spirit spring water, then his speed would dramatically accelerate. If he could reach the third level of Blood Purification, then his cultivation would become exceedingly high. At that point, he naturally wouldn't be afraid of Du Shougao or the bewitching young man.

When Feng Yu found the spirit spring water, his body was of an ordinary mortal. At most, he could only digest one drop of spirit spring water. Any more and his body would surely burst into death.

If this bamboo block really engraved the location of the Mortal Life Cavern, then Feng Yu definitely was waiting until his cultivation was stronger; he would then return to use more spirit spring water to refine his body. He didn't expect for the news to leak, and he invited a calamity of death instead.

Feng Feiyun roughly guessed the cause and effect in this matter, but it was simply a conjecture. In the end, he couldn't verify whether the bamboo block's engravings were truly the location of the Jing Huan Mountain or not.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the main door was kicked away by someone. Feng Jianxue angrily entered the room, and she mildly shouted:

"Feng Feiyun! You and the female dog — what the hell is going on?"

Feng Jianxue originally went back to her room to meditate; however, the more she thought about the matter, the angrier she became. In the end, she couldn't hold back, and she immediately rushed over, wanting to make this matter clear.

If this brat Feng Feiyun had sworn to change completely, then how could he go to places to fondle the flowers and trample the grass? If she didn't ask and reach a clear conclusion, then she couldn't meditate in peace.

Feng Feiyun was researching the bamboo block, but she suddenly rushed in. He quickly hid the bamboo block in his hand into his sleeve.

Feng Feiyun awkwardly coughed twice, and he said:

"Cough cough! Wife, this matter... swearing at someone else is not a good habit!"

Feng Jianxue's exquisite jade nose knitted, and her lips gently pouted. She went straight to Feng Feiyun, who was standing next to the bed, looked at his robe's sleeves, then grabbed it, and she said:

"What did you just hide in the sleeve?"

"Shit, you even saw that?"

Feng Feiyun thought that he didn't leave any trace, but he didn't think she had seen through it.

Feng Jianxue's age wasn't high, plus her figure was slender, but she was not a nice girl. She directly gripped Feng Feiyun's hand, and then her tiny hands immediately probed his sleeves.

Her hands were warm and smooth. The contact between their hands created a little electric shock, causing a charming romantic feeling.

Feiyun went into a daze, causing his head to imagine vivid thoughts!

Even though he really liked the feeling, Feng Feiyun began to struggle; it was as if he was being ***** by her, and he shockingly exclaimed:

"We can't! Wife ah, you touching me is tickling me too much!"

Feng Jianxue also felt that something was strangely wrong, and her face went red with shame. She quickly let go of his hand, and she said:

"Then you take it out yourself, I won't touch anymore!"

But after these words came out, she immediately regretted it. These words were truly too stimulating to others.

Feng Feiyun happily laughed:

"This kind of treasure, I'm not afraid to take it out! No, no... don't hit me, I'll take it out, isn't it fine if I just take it out! Too violent, way too violent!"

Feng Jianxue was still only a little girl around the age of fourteen, and she was only younger than Feng Feiyun by three days. Moreover, since the two youths had been together, they could be considered green plums and hobby-horse and innocent young playmates.

Feng Feiyun was quite at ease with her, plus Feng Jianxue was living in Violet Firmament Ancient City all year around, thus, she was familiar with the surrounding areas. Maybe she could recognize the location on this bamboo block.

If the bamboo block truly has the location with spirit spring water, Feng Feiyun wouldn't mind giving her two drops.

Chapter 47: Journey Begins

On top of the bamboo block was an outline of a ravenous path; it was like a mountain painting or a river diagram. It could also be a forbidden valley or a dangerous precipice. The outline was a primitive ground, giving others a feel of endless mystery.

Feng Jianxue observed the bamboo block meticulously. Her beautiful eyes essentially didn't move, as if it was silently remembering the contours of the map, but her eyebrows ruffled from time to time. It was clear to see that the engravings on top of the block were too complicated, and it was hard to be completely memorized with a human's brain.

"Does Little Sister know such a place around Violet Firmament Ancient City?"

Feng Feiyun stared intensely into her eyes as if he wanted to find something within.

The more she recalled the engravings on the bamboo block, the more her head started to spin; it was as if it wanted to burst. In the end, she could only forget about it, and she didn't dare to look any longer.

The engravings on top absolutely could not be memorized in one's head!

"On this bamboo block is recorded many strange mountains and cliffs as well as rivers and valleys; however, they are rather similar to Jing Huan Mountain eight hundred miles away. Jing Huan Mountain is ancient and primitive, spanning across a thousand miles, and the bamboo block only recorded a corner of it. To find this corner in the deep forest and mountains would be harder than flying to the heavens."

Feng Jianxue continued:

"Plus, it is only my guess that it could be the ancient Jing Huan Mountain. I essentially cannot be certain that the map on the bamboo block is at this place. In the end, this world is vast, and it does not only have this corner of Jing Huan Mountain."

Feng Feiyun didn't worry too much. His heart had already decided that this was definitely Jing Huan Mountain without a doubt. He took back the bamboo block, placed it back to his chest, and he said:

"In what direction from Violet Firmament Ancient City is Jing Huan Mountain?"

"The northwest of the town called Dragon Stone."

Feng Jianxue said:

"Will you go to Jing Huan Mountain now?"

"How could I? That damned grandma Dongfang Jingyue is still inside Violet Firmament Ancient City. If I leave the Hidden Dragon Courtyard, she will definitely take notice. It would be a miracle if I didn't die in her hands then. Last night, I was chased by two crazy dogs, and my arms and legs are tired. Right now, I need to get a good night's rest. Wife ah, does Wife want to sleep together with me?"

Feng Feiyun carefully looked at the long and slender legs of Feng Jianxue. Even the white robes couldn't hide her beautiful body. Without needing to touch, one could be sure that these pair of jade legs were definitely quite soft.

Feng Feiyun's eyes revealed a low-life expression, and he moved from her legs to the front of her chest. It was indeed so smooth and round; truly developed better than the little witchcraft goddess, Xiao Yuer. This made him sigh with sorrow. This was the cultivation world, and all men had to refine their bodies; could it be that all women with large breasts and slender bodies were not the same?

Feng Jianxue earlier had been annoyed by Feng Feiyun's lecherous eyes, and she wanted to rush over and claw them out; however, if she rushed over to punish him, she was afraid that not only would she not be able to claw them out, but he might retaliate on the bed.

"So she is Dongfang Jingyue!"

Feng Jianxue said.

Feng Feiyun was already lying on the bed, and he seemed to really want to go to sleep. After he covered his body with the blanket, he lifted his head and teasingly said:

“Wife ah, this is also a good day of a good month; if you really don’t want to leave, then you can happily stay here. I will definitely give Wife an unforgettable morning!”

Feng Jianxue coldly glared at him, turned around, and she left, saying:

“How about you go find miss Dongfang Jingyue and experience an unforgettable morning with her, ah!”

“Bam!”

The door was closed, and Feng Jianxue’s footsteps became further and further away.

“The truth is, I actually do want to, but she doesn’t!”

Feng Feiyun was laughing and yelling really loudly like he was afraid that Feng Jianxue wouldn’t be able to hear him.

Feng Jianxue indeed had gone very far, even her footsteps have disappeared.

The courtyard quickly regained its tranquility. Not too long after, a shadow of a person sneaked out from the room, climbed over the wall, and followed a deserted old pathway to the wall of the Hidden Dragon Courtyard.

This person was naturally Feng Feiyun!

Once he knew that the engravings on the bamboo block was the location of Jing Huan Mountain, he could no longer remain calm. Even if he had to take a risk of Dongfang Jingyue’s pursuit, he still definitely wanted to find the Mortal Life Cavern.

As long as he could obtain the spirit spring water, his cultivation would increase. Then, even if the world was vast, there would always be a place for him.

“This Little Girl Jianxue was really all big chest and no brain, so she easily let me go. Beautiful women, no brain, ah!”

Feng Feiyun lamented with two sentences, leaped over the blue stone wall of the Hidden Dragon Courtyard, and he fell on a maple tree on the broad street.

The Hidden Dragon Courtyard was located in the far outer city. It didn’t have bustling bazaars in the near vicinity. Even though the road was wide and there weren’t that many pedestrians, there were bronze ancient heavenly mountain deer carriages stopping in the middle of the street.

An excellent mountain deer! Its four hooves were adorned with bronze horse shoes, and its back was covered by silver scales. With a thick chain around the size of an arm around its neck, the ancient carriage, along with its eight large wheels, was pulled by it.

The fiery red maple leaves were blown by the wind and were falling down to the grand street in swirls.

As the ancient bronze mountain deer carriage was stopped next to the maple tree; the mountain deer sneezed, and a blue smoke came out from its nostrils.

“Carriage driver, how much money is needed to get to Dragon Stone Town?”

Feng Feiyun approached, and he gently rubbed the back of the mountain deer; he thought that this was a really excellent beast.

This type of bronze mountain deer carriage was not rare in Violet Firmament Ancient City. As long as the price was a little bit high, then the carriage driver would take you to any place you want.

“That is wanting to leave the city then!”

A voice from the ancient bronze carriage came out.

“Are you afraid that I cannot pay the price?”

Feng Feiyun smilingly said; however, his smile quickly disappeared because the voice of the carriage driver was really familiar.

“I’m afraid that you will leave the city to do bad things!”

Feng Jianxue came out from the bronze ancient carriage, and she sat at the position of the carriage driver. She held the iron chains, that were pierced through the nose of the mountain deer, in her hands. Her face was accompanied by a victorious smile; the smile was too beautiful.

She was naturally very pretty; she has a beautiful face, beautiful eyes, beautiful hands, and her legs were, of course, beautiful. She was especially beautiful when she bloomed such a smile; it would simply lure the souls out of other people.

It was unknown what Feng Feiyun was daydreaming about, under this situation, while he watched her sentimental and fascinating smile. It made his heart slightly jump; at this moment, he felt that he would never forget this smile for the rest of his life.

It was just like when a man and woman fell in love at first sight; emotional feelings were just a normal thing!

“What are you looking at, want to fight?”

There were black lines over the forehead of Feng Jianxue because she started to think that this Feng Feiyun, with a belly full of evil tricks, was thinking of some crooked things.

“Cough cough! This... Where does Little Sister Jianxue want to go?”

It was a rare moment where Feng Feiyun wasn’t in the mood to tease her, and he didn’t call her ‘wife’ either!

Feng Jianxue slightly tilted her tiny head; while her fingers were playing with her air, she cutely blinked and smiled:

“I knew you wanted to go to Jing Huan Mountain, so I rented this bronze ancient mountain deer carriage and waited for you. Look, I only had to wait the time you would need to brew a tea pot, and you already found your way here.”

This time, it was Feng Feiyun's turn to have black lines on his forehead. He was shocked; it seemed that in this world, there were also some women that were not "lanterns without oil."

Only the biggest fool in the world would consider this girl here a fool!

Even though this little girl, Feng Jianxue, looked like someone with a big chest and no brain, her mind was quite bright; one or two sentences definitely wouldn't fool her.

Feng Feiyun said:

"The truth is... I never thought about going to Jing Huan Mountain."

Going with a girl to a mountain to treasure hunt was the same as going to a brothel to enjoy the beautiful spring scenery. The biggest difference was that one person didn't have to pay while the other person did.

Feng Feiyun didn't want to bring her along. In the end, with a lone man and woman entering the deep jungle, it would be hard to prevent certain unexpected events. Feng Feiyun's purpose was to find and explore the Mortal Life Immortal Cavern, not explore her immortal cavern.

"Oh? But you just said that you wanted to go to Dragon Stone Town, earlier?"

Feng Jianxue's eyes narrowed into a crescent moon shape, and her eyebrows gently fluttered. She completely restrained all of the strength in her body, and, at this moment, she seemed like a pitiful kitten hoping that Feng Feiyun would bring her along on the trip.

Feng Feiyun felt a headache, and he said:

"Jianxue, it is not like I don't want to bring Little Sister along, but the truth is that this trip is too dangerous. I heard that night time at Jing Huan Mountain is definitely not safe. There are bloody corpses crawling from their graves to take a stroll, there are female ghosts singing under the moonlight, and then there are also skeletons banding together to form a mountain camp specializing in capturing girls with beautiful figures to boil and eat them alive. This type of place, it is better if you don't go!"

Feng Feiyun knew that since childhood, Feng Jianxue had always been scared of ghosts, so he specifically said these things to scare her.

"That's fine; however, if you go without bringing me along, then I will post notices throughout the city saying that there is a treasure in the Jing Huan Mountain. Then all of the experts of Violet Firmament Ancient City will head towards Jing Huan Mountain. Even if you don't bring me along, I can still go with everyone then to that place."

Feng Jianxue was still pretending to be like a powerless kitten; she put on a sweet smile. She hung on the ancient bronze carriage with her slender legs while she gently waved at Little Sister Zi Luo in the adjacent house.

The more she pretended to be harmless, the worse Feng Feiyun's headache became.

"Okay then! Little Sister can go; however, if you are frightened to tears, don't blame me then."

Feng Feiyun stepped on the foothold, and then he jumped inside the bronze ancient mountain deer carriage. If he couldn't leave her behind, then he could only take her along.

Her cultivation wasn't bad; Feng Feiyun wasn't afraid that she would get in the way, then. He was simply curious as to why she really wanted to go along with him.

"Haha! Then we will go to Jing Huan Mountain right now, ah!"

There was a strange smile on Feng Jianxue's face.

"We have to go quickly! I feel that this trip will not be a calm one!"

Feng Feiyun had some concerns in his mind. One had to know that both Du Shougao and the bewitching young man had both seen the bamboo block. With their capabilities, they would definitely figure out that the engravings on the block was Jing Huan Mountain. Even though they couldn't record the exact map outlines, they were likely to wait at Dragon Stone Town.

Dragon Stone Town must be crossed before going into Jing Huan Mountain!

Chapter 48: Dragon Stone Town

A heavenly deer pulled the eight-wheeled bronze ancient carriage like a courageous assault team; they quickly left Violet Firmament Ancient City, and they headed towards the northwest at a speed that caused the road-side leaves to start flying.

The Hidden Dragon War and the Military Strategy Iron Council were drawing near, and the heavenly defying geniuses of the fifth generation would soon show themselves. Once they appeared, they would surely shock the whole world.

If Feiyun wanted to shine amongst these natural talents and open a new road for himself, then he had to seize this opportunity and increase his cultivation.

This trip to Jing Huan Mountain was inevitable!

Dragon Stone Town was located in a vast wilderness to the northwest, close to Jing Huan Mountain. This was the only small town within a radius of a few hundred miles. Because Jing Huan Mountain had a lot of spirit stones and mineral veins, Dragon Stone Town became the transfer station; thus, this small town was quite well-known at Violet Firmament Ancient City.

Many practitioners knew about the existence of this small town.

When Feng Feiyun arrived at Dragon Stone Town, the night curtain had already fallen. The sound of the wheels rolling on the small street broke the serenity of the small town.

The bronze ancient carriage had just come to a complete stop. A boy wearing a melon hat quickly came to greet them, and he ingratiatingly smiled.

"Esteemed guest wants to visit Jing Huan Mountain? Right now, the sky is dark and the mountain is very dangerous. If you aren't going right now, you should go to our White Horse Inn to rest for the night; it would be much safer to go with the party tomorrow."

The little boy had seen numerous groups that have beautiful men and women like Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue. They seemed to be the younger generation of a clan coming to patrol the mines or to train in Jing Huan Mountain. They could also be some disciples from an immortal sect coming to the mountains to find medicines and magical treasures.

These types of guests were always quite generous because they weren't short on money.

Feng Feiyun glanced left and right, and they analyzed the entire small town to each end; this even included the pitch black mountains in the far distance. He felt a cold breeze with a pine tree scent from the mountains, giving others a comfortable feeling.

"Little Brother, why is the night in Dragon Stone Town so desolate with not even an oil lamp light around?"

Feng Feiyun smelled that something was unusual around here.

It just became night time. Even if the small town didn't like loud commotions, it still shouldn't be lacking in lit up oil lamps.

The little boy seemed to be accustomed to such strange matters. He lowered his voice, and he whispered:

"I heard that recently the Yin Gou Clan had dug up an ominous item from the mines."

Within Jing Huan Mountain, there were many spirit stone caverns. The clans and immortal sects all have their own mines for extraction in the mountains and share the resources with each other.

Jing Huan Mountain was like an Immortal Spirit Mountain. This used to be the burial ground of many powerful cultivators. The ancestral burial grounds of many grand families of Violet Firmament Ancient City were all situated in this mountain.

The remains of cultivators, because of cultivation, had long become something different from ordinary people. The transformation was great, and this change was usually referred to as "Human Transformation."

After death, they would be buried in a special place. These locations would give birth to "Earth Transformation."

When "Human Transformation" and "Earth Transformation" resonated together, the remains buried under the earth would also undergo changes. These changes were quite complex, and the end results were usually different.

For those that came back from the dead were, it was called "Rebirth Transformation."

For those who became vicious blood corpses, it was called "Corpse Transformation."

If the surrounding aura condensed and change the atmosphere of an area, it turned into a murderous forbidden ground; this was called "Ominous Transformation."

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Anyway, there were many different kinds of transformations. Each would frighten the secular world; Jing Huan Mountain, itself, had gone through an Earth Transformation. When the ancestors of the great families died from old age, they would be buried in these kinds of places; they hoped that they could borrow the power of these lands in order to come back from the dead.

However, many thousand years had passed, and the dead coming back to life lessened in number. On the contrary, the number of vicious evil corpses that appeared was too numerous to count.

Within the eight hundred mile radius of Jing Huan Mountain, there had never been true serenity. Even during the day time, meeting an old man's corpse playing chess was completely plausible.

"What ominous thing?"

Feng Feiyun's curiosity rose.

The topic seemed to be taboo for the boy, so he didn't want to say many words; however, after Feng Feiyun threw him a gold coin, his hesitation was long gone.

"In recent days, I heard that the Yin Gou Clan dug out a basket of bloody mud from their mines, and, within the same day, many people mysteriously died. No one else dared to continue digging until several days later. When a big character from the Yin Gou Clan came, then the digging started again. As for what they dug out later... this is not known."

The boy was very careful; there were many things he didn't dare to say as he was afraid that he would offend an ominous thing.

"Clank!"

Feng Feiyun once again pulled out a handful of gold coins and stuffed it into the boy's hand.

The boy was ecstatic; he thought to himself that he had met a gold mine, and he continued:

"I have a distant relative that works as a record keeper for the mines. He said that yesterday, an ancient site was dug out from the mines. It appeared to be a temple hidden in the ground a few thousand years ago. Inside the temple were the bodies of many ancient monks. These corpses underwent Corpse Transformation, and they continuously chanted every night. When the moon appeared in the night time, these monk corpses become strangely crazy; they wail and ferociously roar while they stare at the sky. Some speculated that they were monks who suffered unjust deaths; thus, the hateful sentiment in their hearts remained even after many thousands of years."

Hearing such a strange matter, Feng Jianxue had soon been frightened till her face was blue, and her petite and cute body involuntarily inched closer to Feng Feiyun.

The dead was the thing Feng Feiyun was least afraid of, and he said:

"Even so, the corpses of the monks should be trapped in the mine; there is no reason for the townspeople to be afraid, right?"

The boy also became a bit frightened, and he said:

“Before, the grand characters of the Yin Gou Clan combined their strength to seal the mines, but my cousin uncle said that, before the sealing, three ancient monk corpses escaped outside of it. No one knows where they are at the moment, and they could have even possibly run to Dragon Stone Town.”

“Howl!”

The howl of a wolf came from the distance; it echoed through the night sky, and it carried along an austere air.

Even though Feng Jianxue’s cultivation was not ordinary, she was truly timid. She couldn’t help but grab Feng Feiyun’s wrist, and she almost buried her head into his shoulder.

Feng Feiyun stroked his chin, and he said:

“Wasn’t it your distant cousin?”

The boy was a bit dumbfounded, and then he embarrassingly smiled:

“The truth is, both my distant cousin and cousin uncle are both working at the same mine!”

Feng Feiyun didn’t care whether the stories of this boy were true or if they were only a means of soliciting customers. However, it really was no longer early, and he was not familiar with Jing Huan Mountain. At this time, he would dare to go into the mountain, but Feng Jianxue definitely wouldn’t be able to.

Then, for the time being, he had to spend a night at Dragon Stone Town and hope that Du Shougao and the bewitching young man wouldn’t catch up so quickly.

The White Horse Inn was one of the three inns at Dragon Stone Town. Even though it was not palatial, it was still vast and quiet.

After this boy led Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue into the inn, he quickly shut the main door and locked the iron lock on the door as well like he was really afraid that the ancient monk corpses would come in at night.

Even though it was pitch black outside the inn, the inside was illuminated with a bronze oil lamp. The windows were pinned by wooden panels, so the outside couldn’t see any light.

Seeing this, Feng Feiyun, who was originally skeptical, became more trusting.

There were many guests inside the inn, many of them brought along numerous magical treasures. The majority of them were only at early Spirit Realm, but the ordinary martial arts experts wouldn’t be able to compare to them.

“Even though Jing Huan Mountain has many weird phenomena and the danger is extremely high, but there are many rare medicines; with good luck, one could even find ore for crafting. Because of this reason, each year, many cultivators from the four directions will come to the mountains. The majority of these people all spend the night at our White Horse Inn. So, esteemed guests, you can rest assured; our place is definitely not a Black Inn, and your life and properties are all safeguarded.”

The boy respectfully said to Feng Feiyun while he bowed his head.

“This is not necessarily true; why do I have this feeling that unfriendly gazes are heading over here?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

When Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue entered the White Horse Inn, they attracted the gazes of everyone inside. Even though a group of beautiful men and women was not rare, but a girl as beautiful as Feng Jianxue was extremely uncommon. This shook the spirits of the cultivators who lived all year around licking the blood on their blades.

In this small town near the mountains, this was a situation of the far remote mountains distancing itself from the Emperor. Even if anyone commits immoral and unlawful deeds, no one could enforce the laws. Several bearded powerful men didn't even care to hide the beastly intent in their eyes. They licked their lips, and they were eager to try their luck.

This was like a wolf that had just experienced the winter and suddenly saw a delicious lamb; this kind of alluring temptation couldn't be suppressed by reason.

Little Girl Feng Jianxue, at this moment, was pretending to be a timid and pitiful person; she deliberately stuck out her tongue in a cute manner while she cowardly hid behind Feng Feiyun's back. It was as if she was really afraid of associating with these vicious men.

Not mentioning the cultivators inside the inn, even Feng Feiyun was set aflame by her. If he didn't know her true nature, then he would have viewed her as a pure and innocent lou li (loli), bringing her to a private place to show her the “big golden carp.”

Chapter 49: Dont Be Afraid, I Am Here

“As they say, deep in the mountains there is solitude; would little miss like to accompany us brothers for a drink? Haha!”

A yellow bearded big man with a large bowl of alcohol in his hand directly approached Feng Jianxue. His big eyes were the size of a copper bell, and he stared at her with lust; it was as if he couldn't get enough.

Feng Jianxue, standing behind Feng Feiyun, turned her head away, seemingly a bit afraid.

This made the big rugged men laugh even more. Two of them came and surrounded her, and he gave her a bowl to drink.

Although Feng Feiyun knew that this was part of her plans; however, in front of everyone here, they all thought that Feng Jianxue was his woman. If his woman was teased in front of everyone, and he remained indifferent, others would look down upon him.

“Cough cough! Everyone... She is my wife. Do you all know what the consequence of giving my wife a drink would be?”

Feng Feiyun said.

The three rugged bearded men seemed to just now notice him, and they all glared at him with hostility and an evil smile.

The three of them were all at the early stage of the Spirit Realm. On their muscular arms were heavy black steel gauntlets with a touch of forest camouflage. Every year, they escorted the spirit metal and traveled in the dangerous mountains and rivers. Fierce beasts and evil birds could be killed with their bare hands. They naturally knew their looks would be frightening to the beautiful young teens.

“Haha! What kind of consequence?”

One of them reached for Feng Feiyun’s throat.

“Bang Bang!”

No one saw what happened. The rugged man immediately flew and crashing into a corner wall; he flew out of the inn, and he was swallowed by darkness.

Feng Feiyun was still standing perfectly straight; it was as if he didn’t move at all from beginning to end. He arched his head up high, and he revealed a majestic pose.

The remaining two rugged men and the other practitioner guests became dazed. Even though they didn’t know what exactly happened, they knew that they had met an expert.

This young man was not easy to mess with!

The inn instantly became silent, and everyone’s eyes were focused on Feng Feiyun. Many were secretly guessing his identity. With such an extraordinary cultivation, he must be a young genius from a grand clan.

“Whoosh whoosh!”

The wall that was destroyed by the rugged man earlier became a huge hole and a cold wind blew in, causing everyone to feel the coolness.

“Ahh!”

A shrill and miserable scream came from the outside. This voice was mixed with horror, causing listeners to feel their hairs standing on ends.

However, this scream flared up and then immediately became silent; it was like something had bit his neck, and he couldn’t make any other sounds.

“This is the voice of Li San!”

The two rugged men that were surrounding Feiyun left and right realized that the miserable scream was from the man knocked out of the inn by Feiyun earlier.

What terrible thing did he see in the end?

Right now, the night curtain had completely fallen; Dragon Stone Town recently had not been calm. Even though the two rugged men were awkwardly huge, they were the careful type. They took down the two Goose Feather Grand Sabers, weighing one hundred jin each that were hanging from the wall, and they then rushed to the outside through the broken wall.

“Thump thump!”

There were sounds of metals colliding, and then there were two miserable screeches; silence came again.

There were experts in the inn that wanted to use the Thousand Miles All-Seeing Eyes to see the events outside clearly, but, no matter how much they stared, it was only a pitch black scene without boundary; it was as if it wanted to devour the souls of people.

The three rugged men at the early Spirit Realm concurrently disappeared in the night's curtain, creating an eery atmosphere, suffocating the spectators.

At this moment, everyone inside the White Horse Inn was frightened. Someone quietly whispered:

"I heard recently there was an ominous thing dug out from Jing Huan Mountain. There were some unclean things that made it outside..."

"Don't speak nonsense!"

Someone reprimanded. It was apparent that this was a taboo matter.

This time, Feng Jianxue was actually scared; she timidly said:

"From your perspective... Are there really monk's corpses that eat humans?"

Two flames arose from Feng Feiyun's eyes. He channeled his spirit energy into his pupils, and he activated the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze. Even the walls of the inn were seen through; he looked towards the infinite darkness.

A corpse stench from the far distance was blown in, carrying a strong decomposed corpse smell that caused the aura of the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze to be shattered.

The Heavenly Phoenix Gaze only managed to get one glance before it was instantly destroyed by the corpse aura!

Even though it was only a glimpse, he saw a scene that would frighten the souls of others. The eyes of the three rugged men were hollowed out by something, and their blood was sucked dry; it was as if the three were dried corpses taking a stroll outside of the inn.

It was like there was an unknown creature controlling their bodies!

"Oh heavens! Could this be the Corpse Controlling Technique of the Western Regions Prefecture?"

This thought suddenly came up in Feiyun's mind, but it was quickly extinguished. If it was really a Corpse Controlling Technique's user killing them, they wouldn't take out their eyes or drink their blood.

Then what the heck is this demonic thing?

"Bang!"

Not giving him time to think too much, a rugged man rushed in from the broken hole in the wall. His whole body was stained by blood, and he had hollowed out eye sockets. The blood in his body was sucked dry by an unknown creature, leaving behind only dry black flesh.

He couldn't have become any more dead. He was akin to an apparition soldier, and he headed straight towards a middle-aged man in the inn.

The middle-aged man's cultivation was at the intermediate Spirit Realm level, and his reaction was very fast. In a flash, he took out a battle sword from his back, and, with both of his hands, he unleashed a powerful strike.

The strike's destructiveness was quite huge; the blade broke the air, creating a sharp wind sound.

"Thump!"

However, this sword struck the head of the dried man like it was hitting a layer of steel. A sound of metal hitting steel resounded as large sparks were emitted.

It was enough to crush a ten thousand jin boulder, but it couldn't cut through the flesh of the dried creature!

The middle-aged man became extremely frightened as this matter was too strange! The rugged man was only of the early Spirit Realm level when he was alive. How come after death, his head became as hard as a diamond? Could it be that within that short amount of time, his corpse was already refined by someone else?

"Boom!"

The power of the dried corpse increased an unknown amount of times, and its hand immediately knocked away the battle sword from the middle-aged man's hand. The moment the sword reached the floor, the corpse immediately grabbed the man's waist.

"Crack!"

The sound of broken bones appeared!

The upper body and lower body of the middle-aged man split apart!

The stench of blood permeated the air; flesh and blood spewed everywhere, driving people to near unconsciousness!

"Oh god! What the hell is this monster? Could it be that we're running into a person from the Corpse Controlling Cavern?"

A cultivator, frightened by the scene ahead, bellowed.

"Everyone has to fight this monster together, otherwise, all of us will die... Ahhhh..."

An older man wanted to organize everyone together to kill the dried rugged man; however, he was only able to say half the sentence when the second dried man had rushed in and tore him into two pieces with its steel-like hands.

"Poof!"

The dried man opened its mouth, and he started eating the body and drinking the blood; it was as if it was enjoying a delicious meal!

Feng Jianxue almost vomited from seeing the scene. She hid in a corner while she shivered all over. Her beautiful face, capable of toppling a city, was as pale as a dead person in a coffin.

“Watch out!”

Feng Feiyun’s ears moved slightly, and then he quickly rushed forward and grabbed her slender waist with his two hands, lifting her off the ground.

“Bang!”

Right after the two rolled to the side, the wall Jianxue was at earlier was shattered by another dried corpse, destroying the stone table on the ground as well.

If earlier Feng Feiyun didn’t throw her to the floor, then she would have been slapped into smithereens by this dried man.

“I-I’m... so... afraid!”

Feng Jianxue hugged Feng Feiyun’s neck tightly, and she buried her head into his chest. Her voice was trembling. She was frightened to tears.

Even though her cultivation was extraordinary, she was only a fourteen year old little girl. Essentially, she couldn’t compare to someone that had lived for two lives like Feng Feiyun. Her mind was relatively weak, so, when she encountered such a bizarre situation, it was natural that she would be scared into confusion and fear.

It was a visceral type of fear; she couldn’t pretend even if she tried.

Not only Feng Jianxue, but when the three corpses invaded the inn, everyone who was laughing cheerfully earlier had been frightened to the point of trembling with their whole bodies. Only three or five people were able to remain calm.

Feng Feiyun gently hugged her, and he stroke her silky black hair with his fingers. He kept her in his arms, and he said:

“Don’t be afraid, I am here!”

Chapter 50: Master

The three rugged men became three mysterious ancient corpses – they were extremely powerful and invulnerable to weapons. No one knew what exactly happened to them, but it was even more terrible than just Corpse Transformation.

“Bam!”

One dried corpse caught a young female cultivator, and it opened its mouth to bite her throat. The strong smell of blood permeated the air. He swallowed all of it into his throat while she issued a “gurgling” sound.

“Bang!”

Once the blood in her body had been completely drunk, he ruthlessly threw her body to the ground.

The dried corpse went on to find a new target to make his move!

The practitioner guests inside the White Horse Inn were not few in number, around forty to fifty people, but at this moment, everyone was backing off and cowering in fear; they even lost the courage to fight.

“We wouldn’t all die in this place, right?”

A teen of a slightly younger age was frightened out of his mind.

“I had said earlier that Jing Huan Mountain was an ominous place, but you all still wanted to come. Now we are in big trouble!”

As an older brother from an immortal sect started to complain, the little brothers, along with the little sisters behind his back, were also in perpetual regret.

“Older Brother, don’t you practice the Frozen Ten Thousand Miles spirit technique? Now is the perfect time to use it here and show them your godly might; freeze them to death!”

An innocent and sweet little sister said; her eyes were filled with admiration, and, while staring at this older brother, they hoped that he could lead them away from this path of no return.

The older brother initially didn’t have any will to fight, but, after seeing his little sister’s stunning looks, he didn’t want to lose face in front of her. So, he had to forcefully suppress the fear in his heart, he activated a spirit talisman in his palm, and then he quickly formed forty-nine finger gestures.

The spirit talisman transformed into a cold ray of light, covering an entire dry corpse.

After the ray of light disappeared, the dried corpse had been frozen inside the light blue ice; it was immobilized.

“Older Brother, you were successful! You are indeed worthy of being the young talent of our Grand Development Immortal Gate.”

The beautiful eyes of this little sister were teary, and then she excitedly jumped up and down in her exclamation; it was as if her older brother was the world’s number one expert.

This older brother proudly smiled. He wanted to say a few dignified lines in order to consolidate his coolness in front of the little brothers and little sisters; however, right at that moment...

“Poof!”

The ice layer surrounding the dried corpse was shattered, and a crazy screech filled the air. One punch caused the head of this older brother to fly downward into his stomach. Even his shoulder bones were completely broken.

In this short amount of time, desperate screams continuously rang out, and the innocent little sister almost became unconscious from fear. Even her older brother was killed; she was afraid that no one else in this world would be able to suppress the three monsters.

There was a feeling that the end of the world was here that resonated in the hearts of each person!

“Now I will let you know: if you dare to tease my wife, I will turn you into a dismembered corpse. Even though all of you had become dried corpses, I still want to split your bones apart!”

Feng Feiyun carefully placed Feng Jianxue on a bench, and, without any fear, he went forward to the front. His palm touched the shoulder of a dried corpse, and he secretly used spirit energy to activate the Infinite Spirit Ring on his thumb to borrow its godly power. He crushed half of the body of the dried corpse into little pieces, resulting in bones scattering all over the ground.

“Boom!”

The hand that was as hard as steel and the arm like a bronze pillar suddenly collapsed into powder.

If Feng Feiyun actually made a move, then it would be a shattering scene.

“The dried corpse was close to being invulnerable like diamonds, yet half of its body was destroyed by just one palm from him!”

Everyone stared at Feng Feiyun like they were looking at a demon’s spawn!

Even Feng Jianxue moved her gaze towards him. Deep in her pupils was an abnormal sense of astonishment. He was so powerful; could it be that he was also hiding his cultivation?

She naturally didn’t know that Feng Feiyun had a spirit treasure, so she thought Feng Feiyun used his own strength to disintegrate the dried corpse into powder.

“Thud thud!”

Feng Feiyun kept a steady pace. Even though he was carrying a spirit treasure in his hand that was powerful enough to deal with several cultivators at a higher realm than him, he had to tread carefully against the three mysterious dried corpses.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun’s palm dissipated into vast tracts of flames; inside the flames was a killing power of the spirit treasure. It immediately pierced through the chest of another dried corpse, causing its entire skeleton to be shattered.

The power of Feng Feiyun became increasingly stronger, and the immortal foundation inside his dantian flashed a brilliant aura like a blooming star. At this moment, he no longer hesitated. He quickly stepped forward, making others feel a power capable of destroying the heavens.

“Break!”

He lifted his foot up then slammed it down on the head of the remaining dried corpse. The extreme power emanating from the sole of his foot crushed the body of the rugged man into pieces, turning it into ashes flying in the air.

He only used three moves, yet each move destroyed one dried corpse. It was neat and tidy, showing the graceful bearing of a prominent master.

Even though it was not equal to frightening an entire generation like Du Shougao, but it could still be considered an outstanding rare talent like phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

Earlier, the cultivators were scared stiff by the three dried corpses, but now they were frozen by Feng Feiyun's cultivation.

Too powerful!

"His cultivation is even stronger than master, plus he is still so young..."

The innocent little sister with a stupefied gaze stared at Feng Feiyun intensely. Her slender hands were placed tightly on her chest, and her big round eyes were blinking with excitement.

Feng Feiyun stood proudly in the center of the scene with the appearance of an incomparable master. His gaze was tranquil and graceful, carrying the temperament of an immortal. Him standing gallantly caused the little girls from the other immortal sects to be bewildered with crazily beating hearts.

Feng Jianxue knew this person was pretending, and she wanted to kick his legs twice; however, when she saw the white bones all over the ground, she felt a cold chill throughout her body. She couldn't help but shrink her delicate body, and she only dejectedly snorted!

"Hmph!"

The displeasure in her heart was very large.

Hearing this cold scowl, Feng Feiyun naturally knew that the young wife was angry, so he quickly strolled over, seriously saying:

"Little Sister Jianxue, I know you are very scared right now. If you are okay with it, then sleep together with me tonight; I will protect you."

"Hmmp! I'm more scared of sleeping together with you!"

How could Feng Jianxue not know what devious things he was thinking of in his mind. Naturally, she would not let him win, but, at this moment, there were black lights flashing outside of the inn; it was as if an evil creature sped through the night.

"Xshh Xshh!"

Next were faint sounds of monsters grinding their teeth. Listening to it caused people's scalps to become numb!

"Sleeping with you isn't impossible, but you cannot move your hands and legs; plus, you have to wear clothes to bed!"

Feng Jianxue hugged her knees with both hands, and her whole body rolled up into a fetal position. At this moment, she truly looked like a timid little girl.

Feng Feiyun's whole body exuded an aura of righteousness, but then he frowned:

"Little Sister Jianxue, isn't this making things difficult for me? You know I have a habit of sleeping naked ah. Fine, fine... Today I won't sleep naked; today, I will definitely not sleep naked."

A cultivator was still a human, and they could not be lacking sleep!

Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue didn't sleep last night. If they didn't sleep again tonight, then, not only would they be lacking strength, their combat prowess would also be greatly reduced. They wouldn't be as lucky if they were to meet another dried corpse monster.

The three dried corpses were just puppets. In the boundless unknown night, there could be other hidden monsters; these were the real dangers.

There were still many cultivators inside the White Horse Inn. There were many that couldn't sleep tonight, so they took turns keeping watch.

Feng Feiyun was naturally excited. He held the soft hands of Feng Jianxue, and he didn't wait any longer, headed to the resting room of the inn. As for the mysterious creature, if it dared to disturb our good Young Master Feng, then Young Master Feng would be extremely angry.

Du Shougao was a person that had never feared the night. Since childhood, he grew up around dead corpses. Sometimes, he would be without a place to sleep, or he would even sleep next to the roadside graves.

His pace was fast. Even though the night was pitch black, his eyes were still shining bright enough to find the way.

He raised his head, looked at the endless darkness, and he noticed a house in the far distance. Even further away were giant mountains. Wolves were howling, and the chilling air was blowing the smell of blood.

He gently touched his nose, and he sniffed; then he muttered:

"I have finally arrived at Dragon Stone Town!"

"Rustling!"

The moment he entered the town, he immediately paused. His perennial assassin's instinct told him that there was an invisible danger quickly approaching.

His whole body trembled. Over the years, this was the first time he felt such terror in his soul; it was as if behind him stood a god of death with a long tongue.

"Who is it? Come on out!"

Du Shougao's heart felt the chill, but he still attempted to remain calm. His body exuded a sword-sharp killing pressure.

"Poof!"

A dried hand protruded from the ground. This hand that was covered in bloody mud grabbed his pants; it looked like it would drag him into the depths of hell.

"Whoosh!"

Du Shougao unsheathed his saber. This speed was many times faster compared to when he was pursuing Feng Feiyun the other day. One saber slash came out; however, not only did it chop off the

arm, the blade energy became increasingly stronger, turning into a dragon tornado before hitting the ground; it was as if it wanted to devour the monster underground.

“Rumble!”

However, at this moment, a second hand, a third, and a fourth protruded from the ground in succession!

Countless dried hands appeared from the ground; each hand equally stained with bloody mud. The corpse’s hair was long, and there were even bones showing; however, these dead hands started to form different buddhist gestures, showing a variety of forms.

“Buddhist spirit techniques, buddha’s thousand-hands!”

Du Shougao’s heart chillingly shivered. He leaped up into the sky while he stomped the air, flying to the top of a bamboo tree.

The soil on the ground started to slowly move, forming honorable buddhist marks in the form of statues, and these hands of the dead protruding from the ground were trapped inside these marks.

On one hand, there were monstrous bloody hands, and, on the other, there were Buddha palm gestures creating a juxtaposition of two opposing things that instilled a sense of involuntary curiosity in others. Could it be that even the dead could successfully practice peerless buddhist spirit techniques?

What on earth was actually underground?