

Chapter 51: Clay Buddha

“Boom!”

The mud above the ground started to move, and it condensed into a five meter high statue of a clay buddha. The buddha eyes, buddha ears, buddha body, and buddha’s robe were meticulously brilliant and had bright auras; the statue exuded the charm of a supreme buddhist.

On the Clay Buddha were many long arms. Each arm was dried but awe-inspiring. They were in the shape of different buddhist palm seals, and, in the middle, there were layers of devilish flames.

Du Shougao’s experiences up to this point could not be considered little, but, at this moment, his whole body shivered. He couldn’t help but to stare at the devious yet awe-inspiring Clay Buddha.

“Rumble!”

Suddenly, this Clay Buddha statue flew up from the ground, bringing along rays of lightning straight into the sky, and it unleashed dozens of buddhist palms.

Du Shougao didn’t dare to stand still any longer. He channeled his whole body’s energy, and activated the power of the spirit saber in his hand; a saber aura like the galaxy split straight down the middle.

Meanwhile, the qi image “Stars of the Last Generation” appeared from his body, just like the celestials suspending above his head. It caused shock and awe with three hundred and sixty celestial’s power.

This technique was his strongest blow; it was even sufficient to level someone of the elder level into smithereens!

“Boom!”

However, once this move was released, he felt as if his body was hit by a mountain. The corner of his mouth was ripped and blood spurted out like a spring.

His chest was struck by a buddhist palm, and it almost pierced through his body.

He had met many powerful cultivators throughout his whole life, but he had never felt a hopelessness like now. This was also the first time he fell to the floor, face down, without any hope of standing up.

The bones in his body felt like they were shattered. He wanted to persevere and stand up, but he couldn’t crawl upward no matter how hard he tried.

“Phoosh!”

The five meter tall Clay Buddha dropped back down to the ground. It was spinning over to approach him like it wanted to kill Du Shougao.

“My life is over!”

Du Shougao gritted his teeth, and he closed his eyes.

Even though he was unwilling, but had no choice other than to accept his fate.

“Boom!”

A shattering explosion resounded near his ears, like the rolling thunders. A ray of lightning from the sky struck down causing the Clay Buddha to retreat to the far distance.

“Could it be that someone will save me today? No, even if this person wants to save me, they will absolutely not be a match for this Clay Buddha!”

Du Shougao suddenly opened his eyes, and he saw a bright moon hanging on the willow; the faint brilliant aura gave off an infinite beauty.

A girl not tainted by the dust of the mundane world approached with her feet on the moon. Her long black silky hair fluttered in the night curtain. Her graceful posture was like a moon goddess, and in her hand was an ancient crimson fragrant lute.

A white veil, engraved with a seemingly alive butterfly, covered her beautiful face that was capable of toppling cities. Even though her face was covered, the presence from her body caused an assassin unfazed by physical lust, like Du Shougao, to shiver.

That blow was definitely Dongfang Jingyue using the power of the Haotian Spirit Mirror in order to push back the Clay Buddha.

Only the Haotian Spirit Mirror would have such godly power!

Her slender fingers slightly stretched forward. Spirit energy from the tip of her fingers overflowed and, along with the Haotian Spirit Mirror, they covered the sky.

Another lightning ray from the Haotian Spirit Mirror exploded towards the outside, destroying all of the arms on the Clay Buddha. Even its body was starting to crack; each of the large arms started to fall down to the black earth.

“Boom!”

The moment when all of the arms disappeared on the muddy ground, an ancient monk appeared from the inside.

Inside the Clay Buddha was an ancient monk!

The ancient monk stood upright with both hands clasped together in front of his chest like a solemn statue, but the monastic robe on his body had soon decayed by more than half. The flesh on his body was dark like black paint, and there were some places that were empty, possibly from being eaten by ants or insects.

His face was also dried and withered. The locations where the nose and cheeks used to be were now bones, and, on his lips and forehead, there were some leftover flesh and blood.

This scene was truly scary; it was enough to frighten a coward to death.

Even though Dongfang Jingyue was a girl, she remained poised. She quietly stood there nodding her head, and she said:

“It seems like the news was not wrong. They truly dug out an ominous thing from the mines in Jing Huan Mountain!”

Dongfang Jingyue originally wanted to go to Violet Firmament Ancient City to find traces of Feng Feiyun, but she happened to encounter a messenger from the Yin Gou Clan; heard that a worldly horror had been dug out from the mountain. So, for the interest of the clan, she traveled the whole night to arrive at Dragon Stone Town.

As for catching the brat Feng Feiyun, it could only be put on hold.

“Boom!”

Dongfang Jingyue activated the Haotian Spirit Mirror in her hand, and once again aimed towards the ancient monk’s corpse for her offense. She wanted to completely destroy this evil existence. However, this monk’s corpse was much stronger than her expectations as it was able to block an attack from a spirit treasure. At this time, it had fled into the darkness and out of sight.

“This was such a powerful demon; its power is not under a cultivator of the peak God Base realm.”

Dongfang Jingyue was not familiar with the terrain of Jing Huan Mountain, so she didn’t dare to carelessly pursue. She had to let the ancient monk escape.

“Assassin from the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace!”

The wisdom of Dongfang Jingyue and Feng Feiyun were similar, but her cautious nature was much higher than Feng Feiyun’s. Just a glance, and she was able to recognize the marking patterns behind Du Shougao’s ears.

This was a unique pattern from the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace’s assassins!

“Hmph! A woman!”

Du Shougao coldly scowled, and he didn’t try to hide the disdain in his voice. He slowly stood up from the ground. His back was still upright, but he was limping towards Dragon Stone Town.

He was stubborn and a type of person who didn’t want to lose to anyone!

“Today you saved my life. In the future, I will kill ten people in your place to repay this debt!”

Du Shougao didn’t turn his head around, and his voice didn’t carry any emotions.

Dongfang Jingyue said:

“You can help me kill one person, and that will be enough!”

“Who?”

Du Shougao stopped in his path.

“Feng Feiyun!”

Dongfang Jingyue couldn’t forget the shame from being knocked down to the ground by Feng Feiyun’s fist. That guy was truly a bastard.

With Du Shougao's talent, as long as he stayed alive, then his accomplishments in the future would be unimaginable. If he had to kill someone, then this person would almost surely die!

At this moment, Feng Feiyun naturally didn't know that Dongfang Jingyue had invited the most frightening assassin in the world to kill him, because, at this moment, even if your father Jade Emperor came, he would still definitely ignore him.

"Feng Feiyun, why are you wrapped around by a blanket like this?"

Feng Jianxue clenched her fist; she really wanted to punch him twice.

"I naturally have to be wrapped by a blanket when going to bed!"

Feng Feiyun didn't feel that there was anything wrong with this situation.

"But didn't you say that you wouldn't sleep nude?"

Feng Jianxue's face became contorted.

Feng Feiyun had soon jumped on the bed, stripped completely naked, and he tightly wrapped himself in a blanket. He happy smiled while he stared at Feng Jianxue.

"Being wrapped in a blanket can't be considered as sleeping nude!"

Feng Feiyun revealed his naked arm, grabbed her hand, and he then smiled:

"Jianxue, didn't we used to sleep in the nude together when we were young? Just think about the old times, then you wouldn't be so embarrassed now. Why is it that you are so bashful now as a grown up? And not as honest as you used to be?"

"Honest? If I was as honest as before, then wouldn't you instantly take advantage of me?"

Feng Jianxue angrily stomped the ground; this Feng Feiyun was a person without shame.

"Yeah right, what advantages have I not taken on your body?"

Feng Feiyun laughed loudly; however, after seeing the increasingly unfriendly gaze from Feng Jianxue, he immediately changed his tone, saying:

"Wife, ah! It is best if Wife closed the door in order to get a good rest. Otherwise, how are we going to find the Mortal Life Cavern tomorrow?"

After hearing the three words Mortal Life Cavern, Feng Jianxue's expression softened up. She said:

"Then you sleep on the bed, I will sleep on the floor!"

"Who in their right mind in this world would let a woman sleep on the floor?"

Feng Feiyun continued:

"We'll both sleep together on the floor then!"

As soon as Feng Feiyun was finished with those words, he immediately jumped down from the bed, wrapped in his blanket. Feng Jianxue didn't have a chance to react until she was already wrapped in the blanket as well, falling to the ground.

One had to know that Feng Feiyun was not wearing anything, so the feeling was absolutely stimulating.

At first, Feng Feiyun thought this was no big deal; however, after he got her wrapped as well in the blanket, he felt something was wrong. It seemed like when they were young, certain things were not as big. Hers were bigger in many places, and his was also bigger; it seemed as if it was not listening to its master's command!

Feng Jianxue, who originally turned pale from being scared, blushed with her whole body, but, between her brows, a venerable image jumped about; it was like a fiery sprout spreading throughout her body.

Her whole person changed, and even her eyes became cold; it was as if she was a different person. No longer embarrassed, her fingers became like iron claws that directly aimed for Feng Feiyun's throat in order to grab it; it was as if wanting to squeeze his neck broken.

#### Chapter 52: The Strategy Surround Wei to Save Zhao

Feng Feiyun seemed to have expected that she would suddenly make a move as he was even faster. He slightly shifted his neck, and he was able to dodge her sharp fingers. One hand fiercely attacked and struck her jade arm.

Feng Jianxue didn't expect Feng Feiyun's reaction to be so fast. After all, the both of them were wrapped in the blanket, and they were hugging each other tightly, only separated by a layer of clothes. Under such an intimate situation without distance, he was still able to have time to return the blow.

This could only mean one thing, that he had expected her to make a move earlier!

The flame in the middle of Feng Jianxue's brows became even more sprightly. It spread throughout her whole body; even her face started to transform and her facial features became even more meticulously beautiful. Her presence became a bit ethereal, with a layer of mist starting to form around her face.

Compared to the bewitching young man that Feng Feiyun met the other night, she was quite similar; however, the bewitching young man was wearing male clothing, and he had tied back his hair — extremely handsome. Right now, her hair was a complete loose mess, with flirtatious silky eyes; she could cause all living beings to go crazy.

A person's temperament and appearance could even change so much!

She suddenly shook her soft figure, wanting to escape from the blanket; however, Feng Feiyun's hands were like two serpents gripping her. His hands entwined with her shoulders and her two legs, and then he immediately circled and flipped over her body.

"Who the hell are you? Where did you hide Little Sister Jianxue?"

Feng Feiyun had always felt that this person was not like Feng Jianxue. When she thick-facedly wanted to go with Feng Feiyun to Jing Huan Mountain, Feng Feiyun had felt that something was amiss; thus, he decided to force her to show her true colors tonight.

His speculation was not wrong; Feng Jianxue was indeed the handsome bewitching young man. No, rather, she was a beautiful bewitching young woman.

She restored her original appearance. If she was disguised as a man, she would bewilder all the girls in this world; if she wore women's clothes, then her blushed features would invite calamities and disasters.

"None of your business!"

Feng Feiyun tightly hugged her body, sometimes he squeezed her jade like back and sometimes he held her soft and slender legs so that she had no chance of escaping. It was just as Feng Feiyun said, her entire body was taken advantage of by him.

Feng Feiyun naturally didn't really want to take advantage of her, but her cultivation was higher than his by several levels; if he let her escape the blanket, then, even with a spirit treasure, he would have no path to survival.

If there was no escape, then let's kill this bastard with one palm!

A cold aura burst from Feng Jianxue's eyes. Her slender arms protruded from her clothes, and a large spirit light flew out of her palm, striking Feng Feiyun's back.

At this moment, she was surrounded by Feiyun, this palm was indeed very ingenious.

"Oh, no!"

Feng Feiyun could feel the energy wave coming furiously from behind, and his spine felt like it was frozen. If he didn't take action now, then he would definitely die in her hands.

Feng Feiyun's expression became serious, and he gazed straight towards the jet-black spirited eyes of Feng Jianxue.

"Feng Feiyun, you are dead for sure..."

Feng Jianxue's words only half came out, and then they suddenly stopped. She felt that her chest area was very breezy. This Feng Feiyun, there was nothing he wouldn't do! He stretched out his hands, and he tore the clothing in front of her chest, revealing her milky white dudou.

Feng Feiyun had forcefully took countless innocent daughters, and he romantically and heroically rode an innumerable amount of women. The citizens of Spirit State City had been calling him the reincarnation of Xiao Yao Jade Emperor Bodhisattva, but before that, there was the matter of him tearing the clothes off of women. This, he had done plenty of times, so his experience was naturally quite rich.

Tearing off women's clothing was a living art! Without numerous practices and effort, one couldn't tear them off with perfection!

Some people used way too little strength, so naturally they couldn't tear the clothes apart. Some people used way too much power, and it hurt the girl. There were some who didn't tear at the right location; when they should be tearing off the chest area, they were tearing the back location instead. Clearly, they wanted to tear the dudou off, but they ended up ripping the panties away instead.

If even the panties were ripped off, the last secret would be exposed; where would the delightful pleasure in ripping clothing off go?

These situations above were all mistakes from inexperienced people; Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn't commit these mistakes.

He was an experienced and aged man on this dao!

The story regarding the oil selling old man with the talent of shooting an arrow through a willow leaf from one hundred steps away reminded people that, only as one repeated a task continuously without rest, then they would be familiar with it; they would become the most brilliantly talented person in the field.

This strategy, "surround Wei to save Zhao", was truly remarkable; just this one action was enough to break through the killing palm of Feng Jianxue.

"Feng Feiyun, you're shameless!"

Feng Jianxue quickly returned her hands, and she covered her chest. Even though this happened, the chilling aura in her eyes intensified, and her slender jade foot stomped forward, carrying along the power of one thousand jin towards the area below the stomach of Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun's body was spasming from the pain; she truly caused a lot of damage. If this kick was a few parts lower, then the thing of our Young Master Feng — that mounted countless females — with would fall from its godly altar; he was afraid that, if hit, his prized possession would never move again for the remaining half of its life.

A successful kick! Feng Jianxue naturally kept on with her momentum. Her extremely slender jade legs filled with alluring eroticism still wanted to keep on kicking. She had to successfully kick the treasure of a man.

"Whoosh!"

Feng Feiyun once again used the strategy "surround Wei to save Zhao", and he directly ripped her pants. Cough cough, everyone, don't think that our Young Master Feng was committing those sorts of newbie mistakes. This was really a sharp reaction, one couldn't be so conservative with ancient traditions.

A sound of cloth tearing happened between her two legs. It resounded from the thigh area, and, of course, the result was remarkable.

Feng Jianxue's legs no longer moved, and, on the contrary, it was clamped really tight. She was afraid that by lifting her legs, a spring sunshine would emerge to bring the world to life.

The both of them stopped, and even their breaths were on hold; they remained still.

However, at this moment Feng Feiyun was feeling somewhat embarrassed. When he rubbed his palms together, he could feel a sense of warmth on the fingertips; it was as if they had just slipped by the underbrush from deep inside a valley. This lingering sensation made one forget themselves.

"Feng Feiyun, could you stop being so shameless for a little bit?"

Black lines appeared on Feng Jianxue's forehead. One hand was holding her torn shirt and covering her chest, and the other hand was gripping her skirt tightly. She was afraid that, if her skirt was lifted even a tiny bit, Feng Feiyun would be able to see everything without exception.

"Cough cough! I had no other choice! It was only out of righteous self-preservation!"

Feng Feiyun was no longer a tiny bit embarrassed. His muscular arms, like a tiger, tightly held Feng Jianxue's slender body without any intention of letting go.

Even though Feng Jianxue was about to go crazy from anger, she couldn't do anything. If she used a killing technique again, only god would know the despicable method this turtle, Feng Feiyun, would employ.

"You... Why do you have three hands?"

Feng Jianxue couldn't stay calm. She felt that there was an abnormal thing moving under her abdomen, radiating boiling heat that caused her to feel very uncomfortable. She thought Feng Feiyun was making a move again, another despicable act.

This time, Feng Feiyun was really embarrassed. He wasn't wearing anything at this time and was extremely sensitive. Just a little lack of caution and the evil flames were born; he was unable to suppress it.

"Cough cough, how could I have three hands. This is because I summoned my extremely powerful magical treasure. If Little Sister dares to make a move, then it won't be just your clothes torn apart. Be careful or other places would all be torn apart as well."

"Strongest? Magical treasure?"

Feng Jianxue's expression greatly changed as she didn't expect Feng Feiyun's scheme to be so deep. He was still hiding a secret card after all of this.

The magical treasure under her stomach became increasingly hot, like a burning flame; hard and sharp, just like a "dagger"; it was placed three inches below her bellybutton. If she actually made a move, then this "dagger" would pierce through her body.

Sweat permeated through her forehead. She was in such a dangerous situation, the line between life and death, yet Feng Feiyun was sinister enough to add such an unstoppable killing card.

Even though Feng Feiyun's face was thick enough, but to use a "dagger" to threaten a female was a bit too much even for him. Even so, he pretended to be calm, and he said:

"You are not Little Sister Jianxue; who on earth are you?"

The girl in his grasp was a peerless beauty with the features to stun the whole world. Even though Feng Jianxue was very beautiful, but, compared to her, she was a few notches below.

Moreover, her cultivation was very high; it was no less than characters of the elder ranking. Feng Jianxue naturally couldn't compete. Her temperament was also completely different from Feng Jianxue; how could they be the same person?



At this moment, her life was in Feng Feiyun's hands. Even though she wanted to rebel, her mind was willing; however, her strength was lacking, so she said:

"I am Feng Jianxue, from the beginning till end, it was always me."

"Hmph, your words could only be used to fool three year old children."

Feng Feiyun naturally didn't trust her words.

The flame in the middle of Feng Jianxue's brows no longer jumped. Her appearance became like Feng Jianxue again, and the dual pupils appeared in her eyes with a faint sword aura moving between them.

"If I wasn't Feng Jianxue, then you would have died countless times!"

Feng Jianxue's eyes carried a complex emotion, and she said:

"Last night, Du Shougao and I were pursuing you. If I didn't secretly slow down Du Shougao's hands last night, then, with your current cultivation, do you think you would be able to escape his blade?"

She was not wrong, Du Shougao was capable of killing someone of the elder ranking with just one blade. If he used his full strength, then Feng Feiyun wouldn't be able to take half a blow from him. Of course, this was under the situation where Feng Feiyun didn't use his spirit treasure.

"I was aware that the bamboo block recording the Mortal Life Cavern was in your hands. If I wasn't Feng Jianxue, then, since the beginning, I would have killed you and taken the bamboo block at the Hidden Dragon Courtyard; how could you still live until now?"

Feng Jianxue said.

Feng Feiyun's eyes softened up, and he somewhat puzzlingly asked:

"Then why did you do these things?"

"I..."

Feng Jianxue gently bit her lips, and some misty tears were in her celestial eyes. She slowly lowered her head, and, buried it in Feng Feiyun's chest, she mumbled:

"I'm foolish. You said you remembered when we were younger, we used to play house. I was your new bride, and you were my new groom; the witness was the wild dog sitting at the other street! These words of yours were only meant to fool girls, but I trusted them..."

Chapter 53: Entering Jing Huan Mountain

Her two hands gently hugged Feng Feiyun, and her head was nestled against his chest; she appeared to be tranquil and happy.

However, Feng Feiyun was shocked. He couldn't fully adapt to this sweet feeling. Even though he normally called her his wife, these were just teases. If he truly wanted to take her as his wife, then he knew there was a tribulation he had to go through.

Because a single Shui Yueting had caused him to lose all trust in women!

“Cough cough, this... If Little Sister really knew those were all lies, then don’t believe it anymore.”

Feng Feiyun quickly let her go. He opened the blanket and stepped outside, and then got dressed in a hurry.

Even though he was standing very far away from her, his heart couldn’t calm down.

He was not afraid of women wanting to kill him; he was only afraid of women treating him well!

Feng Jianxue’s eyebrows gently wrinkled. She hesitated for a moment, and then she said:

“The truth is, my real name isn’t Feng Jianxue. After foster father took me in, he named me Feng Jianxue.”

Her foster father was Feng Feiyun’s second uncle, Feng Wanli.

“Then what was your name before? Why are you hiding in the Feng Clan?”

Feng Feiyun’s thoughts were very meticulous, and he quickly came up with a possibility.

Between the big families, there were many chess pieces. One particular chess piece would be very well hidden, and they would play a greater role in the future. It was easy to see that Feng Jianxue was a chess piece that was secretly placed in the Feng Clan many years ago.

The higher her position in the Feng Clan, the more effective she would be in the future!

If she wanted to climb to a high position of the Feng Clan, then she would have to show all of her talents in the Hidden Dragon War. This was why she wouldn’t hesitate to use any methods to increase her power and cultivation, so she hired Du Shougao to kill Feng Yu in order to obtain the bamboo block.

She was searching for the spirit spring water inside the Mortal Life Cavern to use it to breakthrough again for the upcoming Hidden Dragon War.

Even though she only said one sentence, Feng Feiyun had speculated many different things.

Feng Jianxue said:

“I can’t tell you everything right now, Feng Feiyun; please don’t force me, okay?”

“Fine, I won’t force you! You will still be my wife!”

Feng Feiyun smilingly said.

Even though it was just a joke, Feng Jianxue was touched in her heart: “Brother clearly knows that I have detrimental plans that are especially disadvantageous towards the Feng Clan, but he can pretend to not know anything. Could it be that he really likes me? If he didn’t like me, then how could he not care about the clan’s safety?”

The more she thought about it, the redder her face got. Eventually, she revealed a timid expression. Her fingers wouldn’t stop playing with her sleeves, and she wanted to find a corner of the room to hide in.

“This person is truly my ‘enemy.’ If I really was Feng Jianxue, then I would definitely marry him and watch over him to not allow him to be a licentious son anymore... Oh heavens! How could I have so many nonsensical thoughts?!”

Her face became increasingly red!

She also didn’t know that Feng Feiyun, for a long time now, was not the real Feng Feiyun. Regarding the Feng Clan, his sense of belonging was not strong. Later on, even if Feng Jianxue’s identity was exposed and unaccepted by the Feng Clan, he could even stand by her side and become enemies of the Feng Clan with her.

He only cared for people who were good to him. He would not be chained or limited by the clan!

A whole night without speaking. The White Horse Inn also didn’t have any more strange events; it was like the dried corpses from yesterday were only a frightening nightmare.

Next morning, at sunrise, many people quickly went on the road to leave Dragon Stone Town.

Within this crowd, many people originally wanted to go to Jing Huan Mountain to find treasure and collect ores; however, after the events last night, these people didn’t want to enter Jing Huan Mountain, not even one step.

Of course, there was not a lack of courageous people, they were not deterred by the evil dried corpses. Instead, they wanted to enter the mines of the Yin Gou clan in order to find out the truth. Their hearts were curious about the temple under the ground and the matters that had transpired there.

These people became friends and went together. The cultivation of each person was not ordinary, but also not frightening.

Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue also left the White Horse Inn, and they went straight towards the ancient Jing Huan Mountain.

Because the big families were extracting all year long, there were many carriages going back and forth. This created a stable running trail. The bronze ancient heavenly deer carriage rushed on the old road like there was a heavenly wind blowing it along from behind. It quickly passed the group of cultivators, and they disappeared in the green lushful forest.

“Those two young people are really courageous. They dared to go alone on the road.”

“That young man’s cultivation is exceedingly high. He was able to destroy a dried corpse last night with just one palm. Of course he would be courageous due to his high talents!”

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Feng Feiyun stood on top of the ancient carriage’s roof. The two flames in his eyes lit up; he was looking towards Dragon Stone Town disappearing in the far distance, and he could only see the qi image flying in the air inside the town like they were celestials occupying the sky.

Three hundred and sixty celestials forming a compass shape, encompassing half of the sky.

“Qi image of the Stars of the Last Generation... Du Shougao indeed came to Dragon Stone Town. It is fortunate that he didn't go to the White Horse Inn last night.”

Feng Feiyun used his eyes to observe the Qi fortunes, and he felt lucky.

Feng Jianxue, with the black iron chains in her hands, lifted her head to look at him and surprisingly said:

“You also know how to observe qi images. This is a special skill of wisdom masters and treasure hunting masters!”

“Oh! It is only a different vision that can distinguish things, it is nothing too special.”

Feng Feiyun smilingly shook his head.

At this moment, the two could be viewed as understanding each other, and they no longer hid their cultivation. Last night, the two were embarrassed the whole time, and they didn't speak a word to each other this morning. Until now, they have only started speaking again.

Feng Jianxue shook her head, and she said:

“There are cultivators that have powerful visions, but those visions are also divided into many types. Me practicing the Double Gaze Fragmenting Moon Sword; this is a power type. Other's visions can see things a thousand miles away with just one glance; this is a spiritual type. However, to be able to see Qi and read the stars, this is definitely someone with great wisdom that does not only rely on vision, but also on the calculation of the brain in order to reach this step. These people are relatively few in number, but their success in the future will definitely not be mediocre.”

She seemed to have noticed something bad, glared at Feng Feiyun, and she said:

“You can also see through?”

“Hehe! What do you think?”

The flames in Feng Feiyun faintly appeared, and he opportunely stared at her figure while happily smiling.

“Shameless!”

The sword lights in Feng Jianxue's eyes condensed into an explosive black ray that turned into a sword edge that pierced straight towards Feng Feiyun's evil eyes.

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun hurriedly tilted to the side to narrowly avoid this dangerous sword.

He jumped down from the ancient carriage's roof, sat next to Feng Jianxue, and he withdrew the flames in his eyes. He smiled:

“You think too much, my eyes can't see through anything. Plus, the biggest temptation of a girl's figure is its mysteriousness. If I could see everything with just one glance, then what's the point?”

“You have already seen everything of mine. Could it be that I am no longer alluring to you?”

Feng Jianxue blinked her eyes while her long eyelashes fluttered.

Feng Feiyun paused for a moment, and he said:

“That was a matter of when we were younger. Even if I saw it then, it was nothing special.”

“What about now?”

Feng Jianxue asked.

Feng Feiyun was a little stunned. He looked around and nervously swallowed, and then he said:

“Jianxue, can you not be so blunt like this? Even though we are in the middle of nowhere right now, I have been very polite recently; however, if you dare to take it off, then I will dare to watch!”

“Hmph, your head is always full of disgusting thoughts!”

Feng Jianxue said.

“Hehe, I’m only teasing you!”

Feng Feiyun’s laugh echoed throughout the mountain accompanied by the angry and chilling “hmph” of Feng Jianxue. The two seemed to have begun pinching each other.

The bronze ancient deer carriage quickly went into Jing Huan Mountain, and they passed by countless peaks and valleys. The scenery in front of them finally changed, and a stone forest emerged.

The heavenly deer stopped. Feng Feiyun came out from inside the carriage, and he stood next to the stone forest. He looked at the bamboo block in his hand, and he compared it to the surrounding landscape.

“So? Is this the right place?”

Feng Jianxue came closer.

“There are a few similarities, but there are also some differences.”

Feng Feiyun looked at the scenery ahead, and he only saw a straight cliff in the distance. The surface of the cliff was smooth like it was split by someone’s sword a few hundred thousand years ago.

There were many giant stone forests under the cliff, covering dozens of acres. Each stone was dozens of meters high, and it weighed tens of thousands of pounds.

On the other side of the stone forest was a deep valley without a visible bottom, filled with white mist. There was a cloud crane flying straight up from below, but they definitely could not see the bottom of the valley.

“According to the bamboo block, the Mortal Life Cavern is located at the bottom of the valley.”

Feng Feiyun was standing next to the stone forest, and he stared towards the bottom of the valley wanting to use the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze to see how deep the valley was.

However, there was a strange force under the valley blocking his gaze. He could only see around one hundred zhang, then he couldn’t see anything else clearly.

It became increasingly strange. Could the Mortal Life Cavern really be under this valley?

“Rumble!”

Feng Feiyun focused on listening. He faintly heard that under the ground, there were melancholic voices very deep below like there were people around a few hundred meters under the ground, digging with a hammer.

Feng Jianxue naturally could hear this sound as well, and she said:

“This is the banging sound from the mines deep within the mountain!”

“The sound of mineral extraction could travel this far?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

“Sound in underground travels faster than it does in the air, so it can be heard even more clearly.”

Feng Jianxue continued:

“Plus, the underground mines stretch extremely far. It could be that the mine’s entrance was ten miles away but the diggers are extracting right beneath our feet.”

Feng Feiyun nodded, and he said:

“Our goal of this trip is for the spirit spring water from the Mortal Life Cavern. After we get the water, we will immediately leave Jing Huan Mountain. I have this feeling that not long from now, the entire Jing Huan Mountain will become a fierce location of death.”

Chapter 54: Valley in the Mountain

With the cultivation of Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue, even though they still couldn’t approach the hollow sky, descending down a cliff was not a difficult matter.

The landscape engravings on the bamboo block were very similar to this location. The location of the Mortal Life Cavern and the depths of the valley fit as well.

The dense fog in the valley caused one to be unable to see anything but complete whiteness even ten meters away.

There was no vegetation on the ground, the rocks were stained with blood, and countless broken weapons were scattered about, causing others to see an unlimited killing intent.

“What the hell is this place? Could it be an ancient battlefield?”

Feng Jianxue picked up the broken swords from the ground. The blades were covered in rust that looked just like red muddy clay.

Feng Feiyun held a broken sword fragment that was covered with rust, and he wiped it clean. Under the rust, a white light was revealed. It seemed to contain ancient engraved seals from an unknown amount of years ago.

“This was crafted from Pure Flower Divine Stone and Silver Frost Ancient Iron. This sword fragment even weighs twelve jin. This was definitely crafted by a Grand Blacksmith Master, extraordinary!”

Feng Feiyun’s visual perception was amazing. Even the materials of the broken sword were perfectly clear to him.

Grand Blacksmith Masters were extremely rare, and they were each a master of metal refinement. When they create armors and weapons, even if they are not of the spirit treasure rank, they would still definitely be abnormal. A tiny sword fragment already had such a great origin; the ground was filled with weapon remnants, so it would be hard not to find treasures.

Feng Feiyun picked up a few broken weapons from the ground. There were spear tips, bronze cauldron horns, fragments of ancient pagodas, red mirror handles... These broken weapons were all treasures crafted by a Grand Blacksmith Master; there were even two that were fragments of spirit treasures.

What terrifying battle had actually occurred here to the point that even spirit treasures were broken?

“Strange, these weapons have been here for at least one thousand years. Even if they are broken, they are still absolutely priceless. Why is it that no one had picked them up in all these years?”

Feng Feiyun bought the Crimson Dragon Saber at the Yin Gou family. This was a broken spirit treasure, but the price was already three thousand gold coins. One could see the high values of the weapon remnants on the ground here.

Feng Jianxue contemplated for a moment, and then he said:

“It is indeed a little strange. With Feng Yu’s personality, if he truly came to this valley, then he definitely wouldn’t leave these broken weapons behind.”

“Da da!”

From the white mist came clattering sounds; it was as if they were footsteps of someone, the hooves from a fierce beast, or even a crawling creature creeping on the ground.

A chilling air came about!

“Not good!”

Feng Feiyun’s foot stomped on the ground. A green light came from the bottom of his sole and traveled to the four surrounding directions, knocking all the weapons on the ground away from them.

“Boom!”

A black shadow was knocked flying away, but it was not clear what it was!

The valley regained its silence at this moment, but Feng Feiyun couldn’t remain calm. Even though the black shadow was forced to retreat, this proved that there were some existences inside this valley.

There was even the possibility that everyone who came to this valley was killed by these creatures.

“Early Immortal Foundation realm!”

This was the first time Feng Jianxue actually witnessed Feng Feiyun's cultivation, and she was a bit surprised by him.

Remember that a year ago, when she saw Feng Feiyun, he didn't know any cultivation methods. Only a year had passed, and he had reached the early Immortal Foundation realm; this cultivation speed was truly unheard of.

If she knew that Feng Feiyun only really cultivated within the last three months, it wouldn't be just a simple astonishment like this.

Could it be that under the guise of a carefree playboy was a cultivation genius?

Feng Jianxue felt an inexplicable sense of joy. Thinking about it, whether he has cultivation talent or not, why would I be happy about it? The stronger he becomes, the more bad things he will do in the future.

"It is only the early Immortal Foundation, and you are already at the intermediate God Base. I'm lower by four levels compared to you, so there's nothing to be proud of."

Feng Feiyun admired her from the bottom of his heart. She was so young, yet her cultivation was already so strong; this was definitely not only a remarkable innate talent. Behind this matter, she had to suffer many arduous hardships and pay with countless sweat.

Reaching the Spirit Realm was entering the cultivational door. Reaching the Immortal Foundation was to become an expert of one domain. As for the ones that could reach the God Base, the number became fewer and fewer; they were the strongest in the clans and immortal sects.

In the Feng family, once one achieved the God Base realm, then one could become an elder and gain great power.

Feng Jianxue was only fourteen, but she was able to reach the intermediate God Base realm, and she was comparable to an elder; her future accomplishments were limitless.

Feng Feiyun was currently only at the early Immortal Foundation. Even with the special Immortal Phoenix Physique, he could only fight one level higher; that was equal to the intermediate Immortal Foundation. Combined with the power of a spirit treasure, he would be barely able to fight against an early God Base opponent, but he definitely wouldn't be a real match.

Moreover, even though he had a spirit treasure on his body, he couldn't use it carelessly; so his battle power was greatly reduced.

"This is because, since a young age, I used spirit medicines to refine my physique, so it improved my cultivation speed. However, you are different. You are so smart, plus your aptitude is very high. As long as you work hard, your future accomplishments will definitely be greater than mine, and you could even become the number one master in the Feng's younger generation."

Feng Jianxue said this in a serious manner. It was easy to tell that she has high expectations regarding Feng Feiyun.

"Haha, my cultivation is not even equal to a little girl like you, yet I will be number one in the young generation? I'm afraid a few heavenly defying talents from the Feng family had also reached the God Base realm; defeating them wouldn't be so easy."



Feng Feiyun knew that his cultivation path started late. If he wanted to catch up or even exceed these people, then he could only use the Spirit Spring Water. If he could obtain one drop of Spirit Spring Water, then he could be certain of breaking through to the intermediate Immortal Foundation within three days.

If there were ten drops of Spirit Spring Water, then, with just a month, he would be able to successfully break through the third level of Blood Purification and be close to the God Base realm.

The most important thing was that once the third level of Blood Purification was achieved, he would be able to fight two levels above himself. He would be able to use a peak Immortal Foundation to fight an elder with the intermediate God Base ranking. If combined with his spirit treasure, then this was enough to kill a master of the peak God Base.

However, Spirit Spring Water was too rare. Not mentioning ten drops, even just finding one was considered an immortal fortune.

“Rumble!”

The ground suddenly shook and cracked into a small opening. From below, black mist rose into many shadows of ghosts.

This sudden change was too surprising. A ghost left a claw wound on Feng Feiyun’s back. The wound became black and a black smoke rose from within.

“Where did this ghost come from?”

Feng Feiyun channeled his Immortal Phoenix Physique, and his blood energy boiled through his body, expelling the blood tainted by the ghost energy out of his body.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue took action at the same time. They focused energy into their palms, and they turned it into the First Dark Origin Flame; they then threw out two walls of flames to keep the ghosts away.

“Rumble!”

At this same moment, the crack on the ground increasingly widened. The crack was half a meter wide, enough to swallow a person inside.

“There is something underneath the crack!”

Feng Jianxue said.

“This is... a stone platform, just like an entrance to a cavern. There are words written in blood on it; the words are... ‘Mortal life has already ended, all existences will disappear’.”

Feng Feiyun’s vision was frightening. Even though the light was faint underneath the crack, he could still see the entrance to the Mortal Life Cavern.

Mortal life has already ended, all existences will disappear.

This is naturally the Mortal Life Cavern!

Who thought that the Mortal Life Cavern would be deep underground. This place seemed to be connected to a spirit vein because Feng Feiyun felt a strong fluctuation of spirit energy; it was as if a grand river of spirit energy was flooding from the ground.

At this moment, the valley was no longer calm. The shadows of the ghost increased in number, and they let out deafening screams; it was like the ferocious ghosts were crying.

The broken weapons that were originally lying on the ground began to float like invisible hands were holding them, and they headed towards the cavern underground to unleash a strike.

There was an invisible power controlling them; it was as if it wanted to destroy the seal and release something to the outside.

“Rumble!”

The entrance to the underground cavern exploded from the blows of the broken weapons, releasing thunderous sounds that could be heard ten miles away — quite soul shattering.

Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue were in close vicinity, so these explosions shook their whole bodies. This caused their blood to churn, and they almost simultaneously spewed out a mouthful of blood.

“What in the world happened? Why is this place so sinister?”

At this moment, Feng Jianxue was wounded. Her face was frighteningly pale, and she looked like she was about to fall unconscious.

Feng Feiyun said:

“This place originally was not dangerous. In the end, a person with a mortal body like Feng Yu could leave this place unscathed, so I think there must have been a secret inside the Mortal Life Cavern that was triggered, turning this place into a murderous forbidden ground.”

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun’s words had just ended when the underground entrance of the Mortal Life Cavern opened from the offense of the broken weapons. A white blinding light exploded from the entrance, and it pierced through the white mist of the valley, directly breaking the sky.

“Whoosh!”

The light carried grievances and ferocities, like a bright rainbow around the sun; it was even hotter than sunlight. The eight hundred miles around Jing Huan Mountain could all see this brilliant light.

At this moment, many people noticed this light in the horizon, this light was truly too blinding; it was as if a heavenly sword was connecting the heavens and the earth.

Feng Feiyun was frightened:

“I wanted to quietly obtain this fortune, seize the Spirit Spring Water, and then leave, but there is such a big commotion now. I’m afraid the entire Grand Southern Prefecture and Violet Firmament Ancient City have been alarmed. Within a few days, all the experts of the big families will definitely arrive.”

The explosion earlier was really too big; it was no less than a godly dragon coming into the world, alarming all the experts within Jing Huan Mountain. These people were riding their horses without break, and they were running at full speed towards the valley.

Within a short time, there were many figures flying above the sky without stopping. The sound of the wind breaking continuously resounded without rest, and it was simply like the wind sighing and the crane calling.

A sense of impending rain and greed assaulted the people’s hearts.

#### Chapter 55: Grand Development Immortal Gate

Within the valley, the ghost shadows became more and more corporeal and ferociously horrible with exaggerated facial features. Some had eyes as big as a fist, some with teeth like steel plate, and some had long hairy ears.

They felt the presence from the Mortal Life Cavern underground, so they became increasingly crazy. Using their corrosive claws, they broke through the First Dark Origin Flame wall formed by Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue.

“Boom!”

Inside the blinding brilliance, many flame sparks fragmented and fell down, burning the stones on the ground and creating a burning sound.

“Rumble!”

The crack in the ground widened even more. In the beginning, it was only as wide as a finger, then a palm, afterward was one meter, and finally it was wider than ten zhang.

It was just like a deep valley lying horizontally in front of them. The bottom was hazy and there were shrill screeches coming from the bottom like countless swords were flying below.

The entrance was suspended in the middle of the depths. On the entrance was an ancient stone tablet above the door with blue and red engravings:

“Mortal life has already ended, all existences will disappear.”

Many thousand years have passed, and the mundane world had changed; the months and years continued to alternate, so the ancient rune engravings had faded quite a bit. It was almost to the point of being unable to be seen clearly!

Above the entrance, a glossy brilliance was shot out from the crack, causing others to be alarmed. It was as if it was the light of the sun, not allowing others to direct stare at it.

“Ahh! What is it?”

Feng Jianxue, who was standing beside the crack, suddenly felt that from behind, there was a hand grabbing her neck. She couldn't control her body, and she fell down below.

"Bam!"

A piece of stone was trampled by her collapse. She released a white energy towards the above, wanting to fly back to the sky, but the power from below greatly exceeded her imagination; her white light was broken in a flash.

"What kind of monster is this?"

Feng Feiyun jumped down into the crack without any hesitation, and he grabbed Feng Jianxue's hand. His other hand struck the wall, and the entire hand was drilled into the stone wall.

During this critical juncture, one could truly see the real thoughts of someone. Feng Feiyun knew that it was very dangerous below and there were hidden unknown creatures of terror, yet he still jumped to save her without any hesitation.

Could anyone else in the world do the same as him?

"And you still said you don't like me?"

Feng Jianxue's heart was extremely moved. She understood that she would be willing to die for Feiyun in the future.

This was a youngster's first love, and love (foolish emotion) was not foolish!

"First let us go up, then talk!"

Feng Feiyun's hands exerted energy, and the blood inside his body was like oil in a pan, producing frightening energy. He wanted to throw Feng Jianxue up to the surface.

However, at the same time, a gigantic palm seal from the depths flew upward. This palm struck Feng Feiyun's chest. The power of this palm was enough to move the mountains and flip the oceans; it directly made his chest cave in, fresh blood began to trickle down in streams.

However, he still didn't let go. The fresh blood dripped down from his arm, drop by drop, onto Feng Jianxue's face.

He tightly gritted his teeth, and he once again exerted his strength.

"Bang!"

A second palm seal from the depths flew upward; this palm seal was like a large black cloud. It directly hit Feng Feiyun, and it caused him to fly up one hundred meters. He then came crashing down back into the valley, creating a "bang" noise.

Dust flew up as his fall created a pit with a human shape.

"Your mother! Why is there such a powerful presence in the Jin Dynasty!"

Feng Feiyun wiped his butt, and he clutched his chest again, coughing up black blood.

He crawled towards the crack, looked down into the depths, and saw an invisible power from within, dragging Feng Jianxue into the Mortal Life Cavern.

“Clank!”

Feng Feiyun felt something was trembling in his chest. It was issuing a bell-like sound similar to the sound of the bell used by Corpse Controllers.

“Bamboo block!”

The strenuous vibrating thing was the bamboo block that was as big as a palm. However, at this moment, the map engravings on the bamboo block were completely changed, and they move crookedly, forming the shape of a talisman in the end.

The words “Mortal Life Cavern” on the bamboo block also turned into “Mortal Life Talisman”.

“Could it be that this bamboo block... No, this Mortal Life Talisman will lead to an existence inside this cavern, that is why there is such a great frightening change in this place?”

Feng Feiyun felt that it was not only just this. There was certainly something else as well that he had experienced; however, couldn't remember it at this moment.

At this moment, Feng Jianxue was dragged into the Mortal Life Cavern. It was unknown whether she was dead or alive. If he wanted to save her, the only choice was to rush into the Mortal Life Cavern.

Feng Feiyun wanted to enter, but, suddenly, he looked up and saw a chilling aura from above with an extraordinary presence.

“I can't believe someone else had come here this quickly!”

Feng Feiyun hurriedly retreated to a corner in the valley that was filled with white mist. He wanted to let these people go first to scout.

“Older Brother Mu, this Little Brother feels that this bright light is an auspicious sign. Maybe a spirit treasure will appear soon.”

“If there was really a spirit treasure here and we managed to take it and gift it to our ancestor, then our positions in the Grand Development Immortal Gate would be even higher than the direct disciples.”

Two men wearing yellow apricot robes entered the valley from above, stomping on the rocks to quickly reach the ground.

Each of their steps firmly aimed for the protruding rocks with extreme speed. They very quickly stood upright on the ground.

These two were 27 to 28 years old with ancient magical swords on their backs. They were surrounded by a faint energy aura, like an armor protecting their bodies.

It was obvious to see that these two were very cautious.

The fog in the valley was extremely heavy. Even though they were at the early Immortal Foundation realm and considered to be experts of one domain, they only dared to maneuver forward step by step. They seemed to feel the ancient killing aura from the valley.

“Not good, Older Brother Mu. I feel that this place doesn’t look like one where an auspicious event will happen. On the contrary, it looks like an ancient fierce monster will come out from the ground.”

The voice of one of the men was shaking and he didn’t dare to step forward.

“It is indeed sinister. Earlier, I heard the sound of ghosts crying. Let’s get out of here, we’ll immediately leave this place and report to the sect’s elders.”

The two men were both experts, but their courage was limited. They just got to the valley, yet their feet were shrunken in fear. However, everything was too late.

“Roar...”

Seven or eight black ghost shadows came out from the mist and surrounded these two, and they started to rush forward.

“Careful, kill!”

The two men had never met anything so strange before, and they were already frightened. Even though their hands held ancient swords, they felt that their hands were weak and legs were cramped. Ten parts of power and they couldn’t exert even three.

“Poof!”

Even though their ancient swords cut through these ghost shadows, these ghost shadows immediately condensed together and clawed off one of the men’s ear.

“My ear! Older Brother Mu, save me, save me... It is over, it is over... Death for sure, death for sure...”

The man swung his sword wildly, releasing cluttered sword auras while he cried for help.

However, his Older Brother Mu was not doing any better than him. There were dozens of wounds on his body, and he was also sobbingly calling for help.

Feng Feiyun became more and more angry as he watched. In the end, he couldn’t hold it back and stepped forward, and he loudly scolded:

“The two of you are still experts at the Immortal Foundation rank, plus you have lived until this age; why is it that your heads cannot think?”

The two disciples from the Grand Development Immortal Gate were in exaltation! They were surprised to see someone else in the valley. It was like meeting a savior during the time of certain death.

“Senior, Senior, please save us. We are disciples of the Grand Development Immortal Gate, and our master is the sixth elder, Fa Hua Zi. If Senior saves us, we will surely repay you later.”

Feng Feiyun naturally heard the name of the Grand Development Immortal Gate before. This was a great power of the Grand Southern Prefecture, and its power could be comparable to the Feng Clan.

Rumor has it that there were a few ten thousand disciples and characters of the elder ranking were more than three hundred.

More than three hundred elders yet their master was ranked the 6th, this means that the status of their master at the Grand Development Immortal Gate was very high with a great cultivation. By saving them, it was the same as forging a good relationship with a character like the sixth elder of the sect.

This business was definitely doable!

Feng Feiyun coughed twice, and he said:

“These ghost shadows are afraid of fire, you both could use the First Dark Origin Flame to attack them — that is how you force them back.”

The two disciples quickly gathered their energy and cast the First Dark Origin Flame. In a flash, they were able to force back the ghost shadows that eventually disappeared in the white mist.

“Haha! These ghost shadows couldn’t take one blow from me. Our great techniques are indeed unbeatable, slaying ghosts and slaying evils!”

The two burst out laughing, like two immortals. They no longer had the same appearance as when they were yelling for their father and mother like earlier.

“Senior! Thank you, Senior, for the rescue. This is merely a small token to show our respect.”

Older Brother Mu took out a piece of yellow stone from his chest, and he respectfully placed it in Feng Feiyun’s hand.

This yellow stone was the size of a fist, and its surface was coarse with a loose texture. It was seemingly ordinary, just like a random rock on the street.

Casually picking up a piece of rock, then gifting it to others, this really was... just a small token!

Chapter 56: True Brilliant Spirit Stone

Feng Feiyun opened his eyes wide. With faint flames in his eyes, he quickly accepted the yellow stone; he then smilingly said:

“Another True Brilliant Spirit Stone, ahem... This little token is definitely not small.”

Feng Feiyun gripped his hand, and he instantly crushed the yellow stone, turning it into yellow sand; within the yellow sand shone a five colored light.

A small spirit stone the size of a pinky came out. The surface was extremely smooth and cold to the touch, continuously emitting a white mist.

This was not ordinary mist! Because the density of the spirit energy had reached a certain level, it allowed others to see the energy with the naked eye.

Older Brother Mu of the Grand Development Immortal Gate quickly took out, from his chest, a small jade box, and handed it to Feng Feiyun. He became even more respectful as he said:

“Senior is indeed a grand character. To be able to see through the yellow stone and know that inside it was a True Brilliant Spirit Stone, could it be that senior is an honorable Treasure Seeking Master?”

Hearing the three words “Treasure Seeking Master”, even the disciple to the side felt a sense of respect. One has to know that the status of a Treasure Seeking Master in this world was extremely high. Even one with the lowest rank would not be lower than an elder!

The amount of Treasure Seeking Masters were even fewer than Wisdom Masters. In the vast Grand Southern Prefecture and the wide kingdom, to be able to find ten Treasure Seeking Masters, was a very difficult matter.

Regarding treasure seeking, it was the search for treasures, dragon veins under the ground, ancient godly remnants, spirit and ore mines, and so on... This matter was very demanding, and it required the mastery of peerless vision, meteorology, celestial reading, ancient literature, calculations, and so on and so forth...

One could say that Treasure Seeking Masters were among the wealthiest in the world. This was also the most mysterious group as they traveled in the deep mountains or grand valleys, prowling in the ancient forbidden burials, fighting against fierce beast, challenging deadly spirits, and were ready to face the challenges of nature and ancient sealing sanctuaries.

Of course, to become a Treasure Seeking Master also required the Iron Order of the Wan Xiang Pagoda; there was no exception within the five grand mysterious masters.

Feng Feiyun’s ability was not weaker than first rank Treasure Seeking Masters, but he didn’t know how to obtain an Iron Order from the Wan Xiang Pagoda. He couldn’t confirm nor deny the two, so he just smiled and placed the True Brilliant Spirit Stone into the jade box to prevent the spirit inside the stone from dissipating.

The True Brilliant Spirit Stone was one of the eighteen mysterious stones, and it was also one of the most ordinary within the eighteen. It was formed from the pure energy of the world, and, even though it was only as big as a pinky, the spirit energy inside was enough for a cultivator of the early Immortal Foundation to use for three years.

Using spirit stones to cultivate was double the speed of simply absorbing the world’s energy.

In other words, using this True Brilliant Spirit Stone to cultivate for three years was equivalent to the result of another cultivator practicing for six years.

Even though the True Brilliant Spirit Stone was the most ordinary spirit stone within the eighteen types, it was still considered priceless. If one wasn’t a talented character of a big clan, then they couldn’t own one; it was even more expensive than magical treasures.

“You two are way too polite. It’s our first time meeting, yet you already gave me such a great gift; how could I accept such good will?”

Although Feng Feiyun was saying this, he already placed the jade box inside his chest, and he slightly pulled his robes together — it was naturally impossible to take it back out.

Older Brother Mu was also a wise person, so he smiled:



“We can’t fool senior. There is a mine of the Grand Development Immortal Gate in Jing Huan Mountain. Each year, it can produce more than one hundred spirit stones. We brothers have been guarding the mine for fifteen years, so taking out a spirit stone to give to senior was not a difficult matter.”

The two people’s cultivation had reached the early Immortal Foundation, and they could be considered to be experts of one domain; for them to protect a mine, they were more than sufficient. Looking at them up and down, they only seemed to be twenty years old; could it be that they had come here since they were only five?

Feng Feiyun naturally didn’t believe that the people from the Grand Development Immortal Gate would send two children to guard the mine, so he asked:

“How old are you two?”

“Thirty-eight!”

“Thirty-six!”

More than thirty years old!

Feng Feiyun suddenly remembered that humans with higher cultivation could be youthful and immortal. It was no wonder why they called him ‘Senior’ even though Feiyun looked so young. It turned out they thought Feng Feiyun’s youthfulness was due to his cultivation, and that he reversed the natural order to turn his white hair black.

“Senior is a grand character, successful in the dao; do you know what big matter happened in this valley that caused the light to fill the blue sky and pierce the heavens?”

Older Brother Mu asked.

“This... There was indeed a big event that happened. I predict that within a few days, there would be a ferocious demon coming to the world.”

Feng Feiyun wanted to scare the two away. In the end, there was an unimaginable power inside the Mortal Life Cavern; if it came to life, then even with the strength of the entire Jin Dynasty, they wouldn’t necessarily be able to suppress it.

Feng Feiyun was a person who sees far and wide, understood the matters of life, and he was seemingly able to depict a scene of blood painting one thousand li.

“So there is really a ferocious demon coming into this world; we need to immediately report this to the sect’s elders.”

Older Brother Mu took out a Flying Jade Talisman from his chest, bit his fingertip, and he used his blood to draw on the talisman. Once finished, he activated the spirit of the talisman, turning it into a white light; like a flying sword that flew straight to the nine heavens, it disappeared amidst the white clouds and blue mountains.

Naturally, he was reporting the matter that happened here to the Grand Development Immortal Gate.

“Senior, you can rest assured that the disciples of our Grand Development Immortal Gate are all true heroes, and they would not be frightened by a mere evil demon. I have already reported to the sect’s elders. At the very most, within six hours, the experts of the sect will ride the wind and arrive here.”

Older Brother Mu had a smile on his face, but he was secretly thinking that with regards to this ominous ground, along with godly treasures coming into place, this senior just wanted to scare them away; he definitely wanted to seize the godly treasures alone! Heh heh, once the elders in the sect arrived to claim the godly treasures, they would have accomplished a great contribution.

Feng Feiyun couldn’t help but to smile. These two earlier were so scared that they called for their father and mother, yet they still dared to call themselves true heroes. He wanted to persuade these two cowards to quickly leave this place so that they could save their own lives, but he did not think that they would stay and even report to the elders of the Grand Development Immortal Gate.

It would be a miracle if these elders could oppose the ancient power in the Mortal Life Cavern!

The only outcome would be adding a few more old corpses!

Feng Feiyun knew more than anyone else about the terrifying force coming from this ancient power earlier. If there was really someone who rushed out from the Mortal Life Cavern, then even one hundred elders wouldn’t be enough for them to slay it.

“Someone else is coming!”

The three quickly hid in a corner of the valley.

A person wearing a gray colored robe jumped down from the top of the valley. He didn’t borrow the momentum from stomping on the rocks of the wall; he only directly jumped down to the ground. Plus, he didn’t make a single sound; it was as if he was a leaf falling down.

His clothes were very worn down, his age was around seventeen, and there was a skinny sabre on his back, making others feel pressured by an invisible aura.

There were ghost shadows rushing towards his direction, but he didn’t move once. The sabre from his back emitted a blinding light, and it directly shattered the ghost shadows into many pieces.

“Truly amazing power! This is also another senior!”

Older Brother Mu quietly whispered.

“If he wasn’t a senior, then he wouldn’t have such powerful strength.”

The little brother continued.

Feng Feiyun remained silent. It seems like these two had lived in the mines for too long. Could it be that they didn’t know that there were many young talents in this world that were even stronger than the elders?

“He is the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace’s assassin, Du Shougao!”

Feng Feiyun verbally warned them.

“Pin-Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace!”

The two shiveringly took a deep breath. They were clearly in awe by this name, and they didn't dare to look over towards Du Shougao's direction. They then stopped breathing in fear of being discovered by Du Shougao.

Feng Feiyun knew earlier that Du Shougao had arrived at Jing Huan Mountain. This was a young talent that could kill an elder in one move; if he rushed into the Mortal Life Cavern, then this was not a good event.

“Whoosh whoosh!”

More people were coming, and it was not a small number!

“Du Shougao, the sixteen protectors of the Feng Clan are here, you need to take a trip with us!”

Sixteen figures jumped from above the valley. They were all wearing black armor, and they had heavy sabers the size of a wide door that radiated a silver aura. Their falls impacted the ground, creating sixteen deep craters.

The killing intent from their bodies combined into a chain, turning into a mountain, suppressing Du Shougao's own killing intent.

“Oh heavens, sixteen protectors from the Feng Clan. Rumor has it that they are the elites of the elite; they have frightening battle prowess! How did this Du Shougao offend the Feng Clan and even cause the sixteen protectors to mobilize?”

Older Brother Mu seemed to understand these big characters, and he was quite alarmed.

Feng Feiyun's mind was also clear of the fact that Du Shougao brazenly entered the Hidden Dragon Courtyard and killed four elders from the Feng Clan. It would be strange if the Feng Clan didn't send experts to deal with him.

The sixteen elders had powerful ox-like figures, and they were all characters of the elder rank. It seemed like today, Du Shougao was ten parts death, one part life.

Feng Feiyun, with a piece of grass in his mouth, smiled, and he observed the sixteen protectors. He noticed that within the sixteen protectors, there were some older men with white hair; however, there were also some with jade eyes and refined brows — their ages definitely did not exceed twenty in appearance.

Especially the youth standing in the middle of the sixteen protectors; he was even more exceptional. Even though he was wearing an armor weighing a few hundred jin, his feet did not leave a mark on the ground; it was as if he was standing on a flat water surface.

His eyes carried an ominous aura, but his pupils were extremely deep. Even the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze of Feng Feiyun couldn't completely see through him.

‘Could he be one of the heaven-defying talents within the Feng Clan?’

Feng Feiyun thought in his mind.

Du Shougao was still gallantly standing there. He was without a hint of nervousness when he saw the sixteen protectors; he nonchalantly said:

“What can the likes of you do against me, Du Shougao? Your Patriarch sending you here was only to make you accept your death.”

“Hmph! Du Shougao, you think too highly of yourself. Today, this Feng Jian will be renowned for killing you. No one else take action; I want to see just how much skill a Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace’s assassin possesses.”

The heaven-defying talent from the Feng Clan’s name was Feng Jian, and he unexpectedly wanted to fight one on one versus Du Shougao! This courage and confidence was quite convincing to spectators.

Feng Feiyun, standing to the side, contemptuously smiled:

“Challenging a genius assassin; isn’t this courting death? It seems like the natural intelligence of the heaven-defying talents of the Feng Clan is too low, ah!”

Chapter 57: Ominous Ground

If Feng Jian dared to declare his challenge towards Du Shougao, then he would naturally possess extraordinary abilities.

The energy of his entire body ragingly overflowed, like a winding serpent. He unleashed a thunderous punch, sending forth a powerful shadow fist.

This momentum shocked the spectators. The power of the fist was terrifying, it caused the wind to crazily flutter about.

Feng Feiyun also withdrew his contempt, and he approvingly nodded. This Feng Jian only unleashed an ordinary punch, yet within this punch appeared many different sword energies.

One punch, along with sword energies, came out with exceedingly high spirit power. It was even one step stronger than an expert like Feng Jianxue at intermediate God Base.

“Worthy of the title ‘heaven-defying talent’. If he doesn’t die today in Du Shougao’s hands, then, in the future, he will definitely be a ruler within the Feng Clan.”

Feng Feiyun didn’t blink once. He really wanted to see the outcome of this one move because, from the beginning till now, the assassin Du Shougao had always only used one move.

“Whoosh!”

Feng Jian was indeed very strong. The power of this one fist was enough to cause the debris and dust to blind the sky, but, in a flash, the fist’s energy suddenly disappeared without a trace. The sabre on Du Shougao’s back was unknowingly unsheathed, and the one blade chopped off Feng Jian’s right arm.

Even though it was just one blade, Feng Jian couldn’t avoid it completely.

Too swift!

Feng Jian seemed to not feel any sensation of pain, and his whole body was frozen without movement. At first, he thought he was a genius without peer in this world, but the one blade of Du Shougao shattered all of his confidence.

It was as if he turned into a slow-witted statue. He ignored the blood spurting down his shoulder like a stream, and the spirit in his eyes became increasingly faint.

Feng Feiyun sighed, and he said:

“Feng Jian is useless!”

Feng Feiyun had met many geniuses, but the ones with strong willpower were few in number. Feng Jian was absolutely a top genius, but his willpower was not comparable to Du Shougao.

If Du Shougao’s arm was cut off by someone else, then he would become even more resolute; he was not like Feng Jian who became someone who has currently lost his spirit.

Du Shougao returned his blade, and he said:

“I originally wanted to take your life with this blade; however, you were able to avoid it, and I could only cut off one of your arms. Your cultivation and aptitude is extremely high; if you keep working hard, then, in the future, it might not be impossible for you to kill me.”

Feng Jian remained motionless; it was like he had lost his soul.

Du Shougao coldly glared at Feng Jian, and he seemed to notice the ashes in his eyes; he then said:

“I thought you were a good opponent, so I was going to spare you life; however, I didn’t think that you were already a cripple. If that is the case, then you no longer need to live.”

“Poof!”

A lightning fast blade suddenly flew forward, and it directly cut Feng Jian into two pieces.

The moment Feng Jian fell to the ground, the fifteen protectors of the Feng Clan finally reacted. They quickly encircled Du Shougao in the middle.

“Du Shougao, you dared to kill the great grandson of the eighth great grandfather; you are calling a grand calamity upon yourself!”

“The Feng Clan will not tolerate being under this sky together with you! Today will be your funeral!”

Du Shougao remained poised; he glared at the armored protectors, and then he said:

“Only with you guys?”

When those words came out, Du Shougao, who was originally trapped in the middle, suddenly disappeared, leaving no trace behind; this caused others to feel astonished.

Someone exclaimed:

“This is the Earth Shield Technique, one of the mysterious spirit techniques. I can’t believe Du Shougao was successful in learning it!”

Spirit techniques in the cultivation world were numerous, but there were rankings for these spirit techniques from high to low. For instance, Du Shougao's technique was a mysterious technique that was extremely hard to cultivate. Ten thousand cultivators wouldn't necessarily have one person that could learn it successfully.

Feng Feiyun truly couldn't stand the fifteen protectors standing like flies without their heads, so he reminded them:

"He jumped down the crack, and he ran towards the Mortal Life Cavern!"

"Thank you, Senior, for the information. We will go capture this villain!"

There was a protector standing near the crack, and he opportunely saw Du Shougao jumping into the Mortal Life Cavern as well; the fifteen protectors all rushed into the crack, and they went into the crevice of the cavern.

Waiting half the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, Feng Feiyun came forward, and he also crazily rushed towards the crack. At this moment, Du Shougao and the fifteen protectors were leading the way, so he could finally rush into the Mortal Life Cavern.

After his departure into the cave, Dongfang Jingyue had also arrived. The Haotian Spirit Mirror was floating on top of her head, just like a bright moon.

The mirror manifested the scene where Du Shougao and Feng Jian were fighting earlier. Even though it was a simple technique, inside, many tricks were hidden.

"Du Shougao is indeed strong. If I could recruit him for the Yin Gou clan, then, in the future, he could be a god of death."

Dongfang Jingyue's sleeves were dancing in the wind, and her immortal presence extended into the distance, carrying along an illusory spiritual influence that moved the hearts of spectators.

People couldn't help but to want to worship her!

The image on the Haotian Spirit Mirror changed, and a shadow appeared on its surface. It was none other than Feng Feiyun!

Seeing Feng Feiyun's figure jumping down into the depths and then rush into the Mortal Life Cavern, Dongfang Jingyue's expression became even more emotionless. A chilling mist escaped into the air, causing the two disciples from the Grand Development Immortal Gate, who were hiding in valley, to almost freeze to death.

"Feng Feiyun, let's see how you will escape this time?!"

Dongfang Jingyue turned into a shadow and flew directly into the Mortal Life Cavern.

"Th-This is surely another senior; her strength must be even higher than Master!"

Older Brother Mu was lying face down on the ground, covered in white mist.

"It seems like this female senior and Senior Feng have a great quarrel. Both of them are grand characters; if they fight each other, then it would definitely be heaven-frightening and earth shattering."

“Inside the Mortal Life Cavern will definitely be a belligerent battle!”

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The two disciples of the Grand Development Immortal Gate were in awe by Dongfang Jingyue’s presence, and they didn’t dare to remain in the valley a second longer; they quickly headed outside.

After Feng Feiyun entered the Mortal Life Cavern, he felt as if he was entering an icy glacier. There definitely was no signs of Du Shougao and the fifteen protectors; they had obviously entered deeper inside the cavern.

The path was filled with blood and sword markings. Even though he didn’t personally see the battle, he could guess that they were running and fighting at the same time — it was extremely cruel and bitter.

“Their lives have nothing to do with me. The most important thing, at the moment, is to find the cowardly miss, Little Sister Jianxue. This place is scarily eerie, so she must definitely be crying from fear.”

Feng Feiyun quickly rushed forward, not knowing how far he had gone. Suddenly, the front loomed of chantings of a monk; it was as if he was transcending the dead souls.

Why are there monk’s chantings beneath the ground?

Feng Feiyun suddenly paused, and his expression slightly changed. He suddenly remembered the words of the servant boy back at the White Horse Inn.

“The Yin Gou clan’s mine dug out an ominous thing, and there was a temple from a few thousand years ago. The monks inside the temple had underwent Corpse Transformation — living for thousands of years without a change in their bodies.”

“I can’t be this unlucky, right? If the Mortal Life Cavern was connected to that mine, then am I not going straight to the ominous location? If this was the case, then everyone here who stepped inside the Mortal Life Cavern will die today!”

There was cold sweat on Feng Feiyun’s forehead. Compared to others, he understood the most about the dangers of a place undergoing Corpse Transformation. Without a cultivation of the Heaven’s Mandate realm, then essentially, there was no chance of survival.

“Heaven’s Mandate” was a realm higher than “God Base”. Only the ancestors of the Feng Clan have the possibility to reach this Heaven’s Mandate realm.

The people at the Immortal Foundation and God Base realms were considered experts, but they were ten thousand miles behind Heaven’s Mandate cultivators.

Feng Feiyun really wanted to turn back; however, he thought of Feng Jianxue shivering in fear, so he gritted his teeth and continued forward.

There were many paths underneath this cavern that extended in all four directions. They were filled with corpse gas all year round, so any early Spirit Realm cultivator intruding this place would be poisoned by the corpse gas within an hour.

After knowing the dangers of this place, Feng Feiyun became even more cautious. After every path, he used spirit energy to carve a rune into the walls as a tracking marker.

“The chanting is becoming more clear!”

Feng Feiyun leaned towards the wall and focused on listening.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, a violent explosion came about from the wall that almost shattered Feng Feiyun’s eardrums.

“Someone is fighting! Also, it is the sound of a girl; could it be Jianxue?”

The sound of the cavern intensified, and it sounded like someone wanted to destroy the entire Mortal Life Cavern. Feng Feiyun’s feet stomped on the ground, and he quickly headed towards the battle location.

“Shit, why is it this damned woman?”

Feng Feiyun said.

Three ancient monk corpses, wearing tattered monk robes, were in a grand battle with Dongfang Jingyue. Even the walls were broken into little pieces!

The bodies of the three monks were half-rotten withered bodies with hollow eye sockets, and their foreheads were filled with bloody scars.

They were chanting verses while forming Buddhist palm marks. Their cultivation was extremely frightening, causing Dongfang Jingyue to be trapped in a dangerous situation. Even when she summoned her Haotian Spirit Mirror, it was knocked away by a monk corpse, cornering her into the rocky wall.

“Haha! Dongfang Jingyue ah! Dongfang Jingyue! This day finally happened to you?”

Feng Feiyun hid to the side while watching the show. He felt a great sense of joy.

Of course, he was also secretly admiring the powerful cultivation of Dongfang Jingyue. To be able to fight three one thousand year old ancient corpses; if it was someone else, then they would have been eaten by them much earlier.

Chapter 58: Big Brother Feiyun

Three one thousand years old monk corpses — each had an adamantite-like body that was impervious to damage and legs as hard as steel. Plus, the spirit energy in their bodies was always being channeled, and their dantian was occupied by a treasure stone as big as a fist, emitting a dense black light.

They had died for several thousand years, so, not only did their bodies undergo Corpse Transformation, even their God Base that they had cultivated was changed into a Corpse Base.

“Does Little Girl Dongfang Jingyue require me lending a hand or not, ah?”

Feng Feiyun leaned on the rock wall, and he laughed by the side.



Dongfang Jingyue's status was extremely prestigious, and her cultivation transcended the mortal boundary. No matter where she went, there would be countless numbers of people prostrating themselves to greet her; no one ever dared to call Dongfang Jingyue a 'little girl'.

However, at this moment, she was surrounded by the three monk corpses, and her jade hands were stained with blood. There was a claw wound from one of the monk corpses, creating a line that would pain others to look at. With a more careful observation, her slender neck also had a wound, and the black corpse poison had entered her skin, corroding her energy.

"Feng Feiyun, if you take action and help me, then all of the grudges between us will be erased!"

At this moment, Dongfang Jingyue had been backed into a corner. After the three monks were exposed to the blood on her body, they became even more violent, their battle power increased.

Feng Feiyun happily smiled:

"I heard that the Yin Gou Clan was unbeatable in this world, and the status of Dongfang Jingyue was unreachable. If I could hear your gentle voice calling me 'Big Brother Feiyun', then I will definitely get you out of danger."

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn't save Dongfang Jingyue. This girl, no matter if it was her cultivation or intelligence, exceeded others. The younger generation didn't have many people that could keep up with her. By saving her now, the first person she would want to kill in the future would be Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun knew that she was extremely prideful and she would absolutely not call him "Big Brother Feiyun", so he decided to tease her.

It would be better if this ferocious and damned woman died to avoid being chased by her for three days and three nights!

"Big Brother Feiyun!!!"

The beautiful voice fluttered through the blue sky, and it was gentle like the surface of a river. After hearing it, any man would be numb to the bones.

"Poof!"

Feng Feiyun almost fell head-first to the ground. She actually said it! Plus, the voice made it so that others couldn't refuse, just like two lovers calling each other.

"Ahem... This..."

At this moment, Feng Feiyun had a hard time standing straight. Only the heavens would know that Dongfang Jingyue didn't care for this trivial matter; this time, Feiyun made it hard for himself.

"Feng Feiyun, what are you waiting for? Do you want to be a person that can't keep his words?"

The voice of Dongfang Jingyue suddenly changed. It was filled with coldness and no longer had the hint of gentleness from earlier.

"Of course I will save you! A man will stay true to his words!"

Even though Feng Feiyun was filled with regret, he had to make a move out of moralistic ideals. In the worst case, he would just have to save her, and then he would drag her to an isolated place, killing her afterward.

Naturally, Feng Feiyun couldn't be like a brute and rashly fight against the three monk corpses. He gathered a faint light on his finger and engraved incantations down on the ground. Each runic word connected with others, and it slowly became nine palaces of incantations in the same place, turning into a nine parts altar.

Ordinary offensive means could not be used to deal with these thousand year old corpses. One would need to engrave corpse refining incantations in order to form a corpse refining altar.

Use the power of the altar to refine the ancient corpses!

Feng Feiyun's heart was aching as he took out the True Brilliant Spirit Stone, lamenting:

"I didn't even hold it long enough to warm my body, and it is already gone!"

A large amount of spirit energy was required to activate the corpse refining altar. Feng Feiyun's current cultivation was extremely lacking, so he could only use the spirit stone to activate the altar to refine these three ancient corpses.

"Go!"

After placing the True Brilliant Spirit Stone onto the altar, it was like the altar came into life; it quickly rotated under the control of Feng Feiyun, flying towards the three ancient corpses.

"Capture!"

The power of the altar, supported by the True Brilliant Spirit Stone, became increasingly stronger. A devouring force escaped to the outside causing the extremely powerful monk corpses to be sucked in.

"Bam!"

Feng Feiyun suddenly jumped up from the ground, and he stomped on the altar, creating an explosive sound.

The three ancient monk corpses were finally suppressed. The light on the altar was still shining, and the chanting of the three monks could still be heard. This was not enough to refine the three ancient monk corpses!

Even though Dongfang Jingyue was still as cold and emotionless as before, her white robe was stained with blood; beads of sweat rolled down on her long black hair. It was clear that she was severely injured, and the corpse poisonous gas had corroded her spirit energy.

Even though she was still wearing the concealing veil, Feng Feiyun knew that she was pale as a piece of paper.

She deserved to be called an extraordinary woman. She used her powerful cultivation to forcibly suppress the corpse poison in her body, still wearing an arrogant expression. She coldly snorted, and she said:

“Feng Feiyun, I didn’t think you would be able to use this mysterious technique. Your talents, compared to the heaven-defying geniuses of the Feng Clan, are many times greater. However... no one has ever dared to bully me, so you must die today!”

Dongfang Jingyue felt that she was extremely humiliated today. Then, she was also coerced by this Feng Feiyun to call him “Big Brother Feiyun”. This was truly... This matter gave her the urge to puke!

If this matter was spread, then she absolutely wouldn’t have the face to meet anyone!

She gently flipped her hand, and the Haotian Spirit Mirror that was initially stuck in a wall flew back to her hand. An ancient energy that overflowed from her fingertip caused the godly energy of the Haotian Spirit Mirror to activate.

The power of a spirit treasure was enough to destroy the heaven and earth. Once activated, it could shatter and tremble an entire region.

“This damned woman really wants to destroy the bridge after crossing the river.”

However, Feng Feiyun suddenly felt that the corpse refining altar under his feet was violently shaking; it was as if the three ancient monk corpses wanted to break the altar and rush out.

“Little Girl Dongfang Jingyue, stop messing around. The ancient corpses of this place had reached the second level of Corpse Transformation. This corpse refining altar simply can’t refine them; they are about to escape!”

Feng Feiyun’s expression changed. This was much more serious than before!

He initially thought this place was just an Ominous Ground. Even with some ancient Corpse Transformation, he would still be able to find a way to live. However, he didn’t expect that the ancient corpses in this place had undergone their second Corpse Transformation — this was too frightening!

What the hell was this evil place?

Even though Dongfang Jingyue didn’t know what a second Corpse Transformation was, she also noticed that something was wrong; she saw that the altar underneath Feng Feiyun’s foot beginning to collapse, crack after crack appeared.

“Mother ah! Run away!”

Feng Feiyun turned around and ran. All of the spirit energy in his body was channeled, and his speed reached its extreme.

“Boom!”

A shattering explosion came from behind. The three ancient monk corpses broke the seal, and they rushed outside. Their corpse energy became even more consolidated, and their body turned as dark as coal. Their mouths were full of fangs, and they suddenly coughed out a large breath of corpse poison.

They lifted their heads, and they deafeningly shrieked; they then chased towards Dongfang Jingyue’s direction.

Even though Dongfang Jingyue was holding the Haotian Spirit Mirror, it couldn't penetrate the invulnerable adamantine bodies of the monk corpses. At most, it could only knock them flying away, but then they would immediately rush back on the offensive.

In the end, she didn't have another choice outside of running away.

"Dongfang Jingyue, don't follow me. Do you want to kill me as well?"

Feng Feiyun was fleeing for his life in the front only to find out that Dongfang Jingyue was chasing right behind him; the three monk corpses were also ferociously moving towards this direction.

"Feng Feiyun, even if I die, I will pull you under with me!"

The corpse poison inside Dongfang Jingyue's body was starting to spread. Her wound began to bleed black blood resulting in the pathway being dyed a blackish red.

And the ancient monk corpses were following the smell of blood to chase after them, so it was impossible to leave the corpses behind.

Feng Feiyun was angry to the point where he wanted to curse at someone's mother, but he clearly knew that cursing at Dongfang Jingyue's mother wouldn't have any effect at this moment. The only important thing was to quickly escape this place.

On their escape path, they didn't know where they were running to. The road ahead became increasingly wide and open; it was as if they were going into a valley. An underground lake appeared before them. Except... the water was the color of blood.

Feng Feiyun, without any hesitation, rushed forward. In reality, the three ancient monk corpses were chasing too fast, so he didn't have the choice to wait.

He wanted to stomp on the water surface and rush over it; however, beneath the lake was an unknown power with a powerful suction, and it directly dragged him into the water.

"Poof!"

Dongfang Jingyue also followed his steps and fell into the lake of blood, directly hitting Feng Feiyun in the head, almost rendering him unconscious.

"Fuck! You damned woman, did you do it on purpose? Oh mother, they are here again!"

Feng Feiyun struggled to float towards the top of the water; however, right at this moment, he saw the three monk corpses arriving. Their bodies were half rotten, but their monk robes were still brightly golden; they wanted to catch Feng Feiyun.

He quickly pedaled in the water with his body leaning backward. One of his hands grabbed the sash of Dongfang Jingyue, who was swimming behind him, and he suddenly pulled, wanting to borrow the momentum to retreat and escape the ancient monk corpses.

However, he used too much strength! The white silk sash of Dongfang Jingyue was pulled straight down, and her entire body was revealed. A large portion of her snow white bosom was revealed — simply too alluring.

It's over, another great calamity was brought forth!

This damned girl Dongfang Jingyue was already a very narrow-minded and petty person; he simply forced her to call him "Big Brother Feiyun", yet she was already shouting about wanting to kill him. At this moment, he had pulled down her entire sash — it would be a miracle if she didn't lose her mind!

#### Chapter 59: The Appearance Under the Veil

The three ancient monk corpses seemed to fear the lake of blood, and they essentially didn't dare to step in the bloody water. They only waited on the shore, screeching while they spewed black corpse fog nonstop.

Feng Feiyun and Dongfang Jingyue quickly swam in the water. Their clothes were dyed red by the bloody water, and their hair was also full of bloody residue; even their skin was covered by a layer of bloody mud.

After making it to the shore, the two were out of breath, sitting on the ground. Their bodies were wet and without any strength. It was fortunate that the three ancient monk corpses did not come; otherwise, they could only sit and wait for their death.

"Little Girl Dongfang Jingyue, how did you offend the three ancient monk corpses in the end? Why were they always chasing you down?"

Feng Feiyun had a difficult time breathing as he asked.

Feng Feiyun was lying on the floor for a while, but he didn't hear an answer — could it be that this girl had died?

Feng Feiyun's hands struggled to support his body as he got up. He turned his head and saw that Dongfang Jingyue was lying behind him with her eyes closed shut, motionless. It was like she was dead.

Because she was soaked in the blood water for so long, her clothes were tightly attached to her body, revealing the curvaceous outlines of her body vividly and thoroughly. The white silk robe was also soaked with watery blood; the two twin peaks stood erect, perfectly round and fragrantly voluptuous — truly enough to fill one's grasp. Not a single trace of excess flesh could be found, and there was also the pair of slender and long legs...

Feng Feiyun quickly turned his head away, afraid that if he kept on staring, then he would commit certain uncontrollable acts.

This couldn't go any other way. For a woman like Dongfang Jingyue, any man who saw her couldn't help but have the impulse to hug her in their arms. Plus, at this moment, she was lying down on the ground motionlessly, as if deliberately waiting for Feng Feiyun to make a move towards her.

"No wonder she didn't go crazy when I pulled off her sash. It seems like the corpse poison inside her body had already spread to the God Base in her dantian!"

Because the sash of Dongfang Jingyue was torn away by Feng Feiyun, her outer robe was loose, revealing her skin below her neck. One could faintly see her slightly purple dudou; it seemed to be sending an alluring fragrance.

This was absolutely a woman that could bewilder someone to pay with his own life. She could make any man in the world forget his road home because of her.

Feng Feiyun's gaze was directed towards her neck and chest, and his mind was filled with an internal struggle.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was considering one problem. Naturally, it was not to rush over and kiss her, and then force himself on her; it was to save her or to kill her.

Dongfang Jingyue's neck and chest both have wounds caused by the ancient corpses, and she was invaded by the corpse poison. The wounds were pitch black. When Feiyun used the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze, he could see a faint black mist emitting from the wounds; they were slowly corroding her flesh.

Without a doubt, if Feng Feiyun took action at this moment, he could easily kill her then throw her corpse into the river of blood. Then, he would never need to worry about her killing him in the future as well as the pressure from the Yin Gou family.

Even the "Haotian Spirit Mirror" spirit treasure would be his!

If this was the action, it would definitely be lucrative.

"Dongfang Jingyue, don't blame me for being too merciless. Just blame your bad luck in meeting I, Feng Feiyun. Today is the day where 'the sweet fragrance dissipates and the jade is destroyed'."

No poison, no great man.

Feng Feiyun knew clearly that if he didn't kill her now, then, when she healed, she would definitely tear him into thousands of pieces.

This was the best time to take action. After killing her, he would destroy her corpse and the evidence — who would know that Feng Feiyun was the one who killed her?

Feng Feiyun changed his palm into a fist, wanting to smash her head with one blow. The fist's energy was fierce; it was still three zhang away, but it was enough to cause the stones around her body to shake.

"Whoosh!"

The wind from the fist energy caused her veil to be blown away, revealing a beauty capable of toppling cities and countries.

Her eyebrows were long and slender like the willow leaves; her curving eyelashes were still stained with glimmering blood drops; and that pair of lips, they were crafted to the point of perfection. They were just like two thin roses.

The face beneath the veil was captivatingly suffocating; any description would pale in comparison to her matchless beauty — she was simply one in a million.

Seeing this face, Feng Feiyun's whole body quivered as if he was struck by lightning. He originally wanted to kill her with one blow, but now, he suddenly and forcefully withdrew his punch.

"Poof!"

The reverse power of the fist caused him to spew out a mouthful of blood!

“Shui Yueting... No, she is Dongfang Jingyue. No... She is Shui Yueting... She has to be Shui Yueting...”

At this moment, Feng Feiyun felt an excruciating pain in his chest. With one knee on the ground, his hands tightly clasped his chest and was unable to rise from the ground for a long time.

The first time Feng Feiyun met Dongfang Jingyue, he mistook her for Shui Yueting; however, that was simply because their presence was too similar. However, who could have expected that under the veil, she was exactly the same as Shui Yueting.

It was truly the same person!

Feng Feiyun’s heart regarded Shui Yueting with hatred, extreme hatred, and, at this moment, it fully exploded. His expression became ferocious, and he roared:

“Shui Yueting, your heart is truly cruel. Since you didn’t successfully kill me at that time, today will be your funeral!”

Feng Feiyun stumbled up and down towards Dongfang Jingyue, and he got on top of her body. A fist suddenly struck her chest. Because Feng Feiyun was wounded earlier by the reverse power of his fist, this strike was not too powerful.

This blow struck her chest; however, it essentially didn’t pierce through her body, and instead, more than half of its power was dissipated by her two towering twin peaks.

Nobody expected that this blow from Feng Feiyun also pushed out half of the corpse poison inside Dongfang Jingyue’s body.

“Poof!”

Dongfang Jingyue’s cherry lips spat out a mouthful of dark blood directly onto Feng Feiyun’s face.

Feng Feiyun’s expression was already ferocious, but it became even more frightening.

“You actually dared to spurt on my face... You dared to spurt on my face...”

Feng Feiyun, again, wanted to take her life with another blow.

“Mmmmm...”

Dongfang Jingyue slowly woke up. Her beautiful pair of eyes opened. Her body seemed to still be extremely weak. She could feel the pain coming from her chest, and she saw Feng Feiyun riding on her slender waist — she immediately thought of something.

Thinking about the things that could have occurred, Dongfang Jingyue almost vomited blood from anger. This bastard Feng Feiyun was so wretched; he took advantage of her being unconscious, and then...

She felt a terrible pain in her chest; it was as if Feng Feiyun was kneading them for a long time. Moreover, he also used great strength to knead them; how could this bastard be so low life!

Dongfang Jingyue then thought about other things that could have happened to her body, and suddenly, a teardrop fell from her eye; she mercilessly gazed at Feng Feiyun:

“Feng... Feng... Feiyun, I... until now... have never seen... such a low life and shameless bastard like you...”

“Peh!”

Dongfang Jingyue, again, spat on Feng Feiyun’s face. At this moment, her mind was confused, and she had the impulse to commit suicide.

“You spat on me? You spat on me again...? Shui Yueting, when it comes to being shameless and a low life, I am not equal to one part of you. Today, I will make you pay all of the debts you owe me.”

Feng Feiyun’s eyes turned red, and his hands became sharp claws wanting to suffocate her.

One couldn’t blame Feng Feiyun for becoming so berserk; it was simply because his hatred towards Shui Yueting was too deep. In this world, only Shui Yueting could cause him to become so confused and distraught.

“Feng Feiyun, you committed outrageous deeds, yet you still dare to blame me? You are essentially not worthy to be a man!”

Dongfang Jingyue’s anger was no less than Feng Feiyun’s. Her pure holy body was ravaged by Feng Feiyun; her not cursing was proof to see how trained she was.

“Not worthy of being a man? Not worthy of being a man? You say I am not worthy of being a man? Hahaha! I am already a man; this is an indisputable fact, and it impossible to change... Hahaha!”

Feng Feiyun lifted his head, and he laughed; it was an extremely carefree and unrestrained laughter.

The person he was referring to was naturally Shui Yueting and not Dongfang Jingyue!

However, after hearing this, Dongfang Jingyue’s expression became sickly pale; her chest was angrily rising and falling, and she inadvertently vomited blood onto Feng Feiyun’s face again:

“You... You, you actually... You actually...”

She initially thought that Feng Feiyun only touched her breasts, but she didn’t expect Feng Feiyun to be such a beast, destroying her purity...

Her mind went black, and she immediately passed out.

After his laughter, he became calm again. He saw that he was riding on top of Dongfang Jingyue’s body. He noticed that her chest was bruised by his blow.

“Dongfang... Jingyue, it is over, finished. I mistook her for the wrong person again! Hitting women is not the style of I, Feng Feiyun!”

Even though he still hated Dongfang Jingyue — he could still kill her with a direct blow instead of tormenting her like this — but this was not his style.

Hitting a woman and killing a woman are two different concepts!

“No wonder she said I am not worthy to be a man; when I was clouded by uncontrollable anger, I struck her chest. Fine, even though I, Feng Feiyun, am not a virtuous gentleman, I am clear and open with my



own morality. Today, I will save your life to make it up for that blow earlier. It was meant for Shui Yueting, but I wrongfully struck you instead.”

Of course, Feng Feiyun didn’t know that by saving this one life, in the future, there would be even more trouble for him!

#### Chapter 60: Underground Temple

“Damned grandma, you should have died in my hands. I, Feng Feiyun, am feeling extremely charitable today, and I will save your life. In the future, if you keep on entangling with me, then I will definitely not show any mercy.”

Feng Feiyun grabbed the struggling hands of Dongfang Jingyue, and he moved them behind her head. Then, he started to suck out the corpse poison from her smooth and delicate neck, and he spat out the pitch black poisoned blood to the ground.

“Feng Feiyun, let me go! I don’t want to be saved by you. If you dare to touch me again, I will risk my life against you!”

Dongfang Jingyue gritted her teeth. The feeling of Feng Feiyun’s lips creeping around her neck made her want to slap him, but at this moment, she didn’t have any strength; she only could let Feng Feiyun’s lips continue to kiss her jade-like neck.

Yes, this was a kiss — at the very least, she thought so!

This made her want to vomit...!

“Don’t move, if I become infected by the corpse poison as well, then both of us will die in this place.”

Feng Feiyun’s mouth had been covered by spirit energy, so he was not infected by the corpse poison.

Feng Feiyun, once again, sat on her slender waist, and in one “rip” later, he tore off her dudou. He then buried his head in there, and he continued to suck out the poison.

“Slurp, Slurp!”

The wound that was infested by corpse poison on her chest was even deeper and longer. If the poison wasn’t sucked out quickly, then her chest would begin to rot all the way to her belly, resulting in death.

However, at this moment, Dongfang Jingyue would rather have her chest corroded to her stomach and die rather than have this low life Feng Feiyun take advantage of her in this situation, at least, from her perspective. This Feng Feiyun was truly a beast out of all beasts. His mouth was even letting off “slurping” sounds; it was as if he was truly intoxicated by the act.

“Feng Feiyun, I’m telling you that from now on, I will not leave you alone. I will cut out your dirty eyes, cut off your lowly hands, and... and... and your tongue; it must be cut away as well...”

Dongfang Jingyue didn’t even have the strength to berate someone. Her forehead was filled with sweat, and she was breathing heavily. Her cheeks were blushed red; it was not certain that it was because the poison was being removed from her body, her blood energy became stronger, or from embarrassment.

“Dongfang Jingyue, who do you think you are? I, Feng Feiyun, could be considered a womanizer, but I will absolutely never consider you. Even if you were standing in front of me, completely naked, I would not touch you once.”

After Feng Feiyun spat out a mouthful of poison blood to the ground, he covered her chest again with her clothes. No longer riding her waist like a water serpent, he immediately stood up.

His words were the truth. Even if Dongfang Jingyue was naked to seduce him, he wouldn't be moved at all. He couldn't accept a woman who looked so similar to Shui Yueting. The only reason he saved her was because he wanted to make up for the guilt in his heart.

The corpse poison was all sucked out of her body; her eyes regained their color, and she some spirit; however, because she lost too much blood, her body was still very weak.

She coldly glared at Feng Feiyun, and then she took a spirit pill out of her chest, placing it in her mouth. She then assumed a meditation pose, and she began to recover her energy.

It was clear that this spirit pill was not an ordinary one. Even though it was already swallowed, it was still emitting light, resulting in her body being enveloped by its brilliance.

At the same time, the Haotian Spirit Mirror also slowly floated upward to the top of her head, and it protected her with its mirror light. Of course, this was a precaution against Feng Feiyun; she did not trust this shameless beast.

‘Feng Feiyun! Wait until I recover three tiers of my strength, then I will absolutely kill you in this place.’

Even though Dongfang Jingyue was not a narrow-minded person, she was definitely a prideful woman. She absolutely would not allow the Feng Feiyun who had tainted her innocence to leave the Mortal Life Cavern alive.

This would be a scar for the rest of her life. Only by killing Feng Feiyun would she obtain a sense of solace!

At this moment, Feng Feiyun naturally didn't know Dongfang Jingyue's thoughts. He squatted on the ground, and he began to analyze the ancient corpse poison on the ground. The poison that could render a powerful person like Dongfang Jingyue unconscious must be extremely powerful.

‘If I collect this blood, then use it against elder level characters, I could definitely turn them into a pool of pus and blood within two hours!’

Feng Feiyun took out the jade box that originally stored the True Brilliant Spirit Stone, and he carefully packed the tainted blood inside.

Having done all of this, Feng Feiyun was very tired. He also sat in a meditation pose to begin to recover his energy.

On the other side of the river of blood, the shrill screeching of the three monk corpses continued. The mournful tone shook the river, causing ripples to form.

Feng Feiyun and Dongfang Jingyue were meditating next to the blood lake, and they closed their eyes to heal. The screeching had no effect on them.

Behind them was a scene of black emptiness, and they essentially couldn't see what was there. There were faint sounds of footsteps, but no one ever walked out. In other words, it was not the footsteps of humans!

The injury of Feng Feiyun was much lighter than Dongfang Jingyue's, so his recovery was faster. He stared over at Dongfang Jingyue, who was still healing, and he gazed at her magnificent face that was unmatched in this generation. This kind of beauty, with this kind of temperament, was enough to lure any man's heart.

'No wonder why she always has to wear the veil. This beauty does not belong to the mortal world. If people with lower self-control were to see her, then they would lose their minds instantly.'

'Such an alluring face can endlessly captivate others; she is not only beautiful, but she is also proud. With such a face that's capable of murdering people; if she wasn't so petty, then Dongfang Jingyue could be reckoned to be the first or second best woman of this generation.'

Dongfang Jingyue naturally was not a petty woman. If it wasn't for Feng Feiyun striking her once for no reason, then she wouldn't be pursuing him. If it wasn't for Feng Feiyun mistaking her for Shui Yueting again, she wouldn't hate Feiyun to this extent.

If Shui Yueting didn't exist in this world, then there wouldn't be so many misunderstandings; Feng Feiyun would absolutely fall madly in love with her — this was for certain, and even Feng Feiyun wouldn't deny this.

Of course, regarding Feng Feiyun at this moment, Dongfang Jingyue lamented the fact that she couldn't immediately kill him and drink his blood. The moment her cultivation was restored by one level would be when he would be brought nearer to the gate of death.

"I gotta get out of this place before she wakes up!"

Feng Feiyun removed his gaze from her city-toppling beauty, stood up, and he started striding to the pitch black space.

There were still faint footsteps in his ears. In the beginning, Feng Feiyun thought that it was his own footsteps but, when he stopped, the footsteps were still ringing.

It was as if there was someone wandering in the black curtain back and forth!

In front of him was a never disappearing darkness, and it was like there were layers of black mists covering his eyes.

"Who on earth are you, come out!"

The Immortal Foundation within Feng Feiyun's dantian exuded wave after wave of godly senses, and the energy in his entire body was channeled; he was ready to make a move at any time.

"Who are you, come out...?"

"Who are you, come out...!"

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Besides the echoes — along with the footsteps — in his ears, there was no one else appearing.

“Pretending to be gods and devils, show yourself!”

Two flames rose up in Feng Feiyun’s pupils. The Heavenly Phoenix Gaze burst out a shooting light towards the darkness. This scene caused him to frighteningly jump, and he couldn’t help but take several steps back.

This was an extremely shocking scene!

In front of his eyes was an empty space with a ruined temple that was suspended in the air. It was unknown for how many years this temple had been abandoned, but the walls and the broken rooftops were covered with spider webs.

This temple was extremely huge. There were buddhist chambers, pagodas, and a courtyard planted with great towering trees, but, because it had been buried for many years under the earth, the trees were already dead, bare, and austere.

Of course, the thing that really frightened Feng Feiyun was not the ancient temple underground, but the monks walking back and forth inside the ancient temple. These monks had died for who-knows-how-many thousand years, but they were still holding their buddhist beads. They seemed to be chanting, but there was no sound of chants.

The ancient monk corpses inside this ancient temple numbered around one thousand. Each of them was enveloped in a thick murderous aura; they were definitely not any weaker than the three ancient monk corpses that were chasing Dongfang Jingyue earlier.

If these ancient monk corpses in this underground temple were to run rampant outside, then it would be an earth-shattering calamity. The entire Grand Southern Prefecture, or even the entire Jin Dynasty, may no longer exist.

‘It seems like they are imprisoned by something, and they simply couldn’t escape from this broken temple.’

Feng Feiyun was slightly relieved. If these ancient monk corpses truly rushed outside, then there would absolutely be no one that could stop them.

“Feng Feiyun, you still dare to escape? I want to see where you will run to today?”

The voice of Dongfang Jingyue rang about and became increasingly closer. She had chased to here and swore to not let this go without killing Feng Feiyun!

“Damned grandma, don’t come over here! Do you want to die?”

Feng Feiyun was angered to the point where he started cursing.

Dongfang Jingyue naturally wouldn’t believe his nonsense, so, after hearing his plead, she smiled instead:

“Today, even if you have wings, you wouldn’t be able to fly away!”