

## SPIRIT VESSEL 61

### Chapter 61: Accidentally Rushed into the Temple

The outside of the Haotian Spirit Mirror was covered with a layer of white light; this was its spirit awakening through a formation within the spirit treasure!

This dazzling light radiating from the mirror was truly majestic; it carried the seal of an ancient beast's claw, and it ferociously attacked towards Feng Feiyun's direction.

Rumor has it that there was a fierce beast sealed inside the Haotian Spirit Mirror even though only a claw was revealed, at this moment; however, it was enough to intimidate others.

"Whoosh!"

A destructive force came about, rattling Feng Feiyun until he couldn't stand still; he had to take three steps back to regain his balance.

Even though Dongfang Jingyue's cultivation suffered great loss, with the spirit treasure in her hand, her battle prowess was still formidable. If Feng Feiyun didn't have a spirit treasure ranked weapon, then he would definitely die under this blow without a trace of his remains.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was also hesitating without end; only the Infinite Spirit Ring could compete with the Haotian Spirit Mirror. Both the spirit treasures were activated, and their spirits — along with formations — were both released to the outside.

The Infinite Spirit Ring flew out from his thumb, and it was in rapid rotation; because the formation inside was activated, the ring became ten times larger. Each ancient rune engraving began to move, accompanied by a black aura.

The Infinite Spirit Ring broke past the Haotian Spirit Mirror's spirit circle, and they suddenly crashed into each other.

"Boom!"

The collision of the two spirit treasures was extremely shocking and radiated waves and waves of blinding brilliances. It caused the blood of Feng Feiyun and Dongfang Jingyue to churn, almost having to vomit immortal blood.

"You... Someone like you also has a spirit treasure!"

Dongfang Jingyue was not without astonishment.

"Don't make a move, this place is extremely dangerous!"

Feng Feiyun turned around and he saw that the ancient monk corpses in the underground temple were aware of the changes; their dead eyes were all staring towards this direction.

Clearly, they were alarmed by the sound just now!

Although Dongfang Jingyue's cultivation was higher than Feng Feiyun, she didn't have the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze spirit technique; thus, she naturally couldn't see the changes in the shadows. She gravely said:

"Even if you carry a spirit treasure, it absolutely cannot be compared to the Haotian Spirit Mirror. We will fight again."

With the mirror in her hand, she created a crescent moon. Her slender and graceful body flew upward, and she directly aimed straight for Feng Feiyun's head, intending to quell him.

'It's over, it's finished. If I keep fighting with this crazy woman, it would definitely lead the monk corpses out here from the temple; then there would truly be no escape!'

Even though there was something imprisoning the ancient monk corpses in the temple, they weren't completely without a way to escape. The three ancient monk corpses that were chasing Dongfang Jingyue were the perfect proof of that.

If the two kept on using the spirit treasures offensively, then surely it would cause the heavens to fall and the earth to crumble. A true calamity would arrive once the imprisonment of the temple was broken.

Feng Feiyun had no choice, and he could only recall the Infinite Spirit Ring; he used his bare hands to attack Dongfang Jingyue.

"Capture!"

Feng Feiyun's body was like a swimming fish, shuttling between the gaps of the spirit energies, and he went in front of Dongfang Jingyue, suddenly catching her waist.

Even though Dongfang Jingyue's face was still calm, her heart was lamenting the unfavorable situation. She knew that Feng Feiyun's tricks were truly shameless, and she thought that he would commit some low life actions. She immediately channeled all of her spirit energy, just like a roaring river, and she used it to directly strike him.

"Boom!"

The power of the spirit energy was extremely powerful, like a mountain of qi traversing the sky, and she directly knocked Feng Feiyun away.

The internal organs of Feng Feiyun were violently shaken, and he was extremely uncomfortable; however, he gritted his teeth and he didn't let go with his hands. He continued to hold her waist, causing her to fly alongside him as well.

"Let go of your hands!"

"I won't!"

The two of them exchanged some moves in the air before they fell onto the ground.

"Boom!"

The two of them crashed into the ancient broken temple, into an empty dried well, causing the broken debris on the ground to turn into dust.

Chilling bleak air permeated the temple along with black markings on the ground, like dried blood.

“Not good, this is big trouble now!”

Feng Feiyun crawled up from the ground, and he stared at the vicissitudes of the temple. In the far distances were buddhist chambers. Inside were dusty buddhist statues along with buddhist lamps as well as the ferocious looking monks.

Fortunately, the two of them fell down in the most remote corner of the godly temple without any ancient monk corpses nearby. Otherwise, at this moment, they would have been nibbled away without a trace of bones left.

“Where... where is this place? A godly temple underground? The ominous mine?”

Dongfang Jingyue also slowly crawled up from the ground. Even though the fall was not light, her presence was not affected; she was still ethereal and elegant, like a rose falling onto a wall.

Of course, she also felt the danger and evil presence around, and she didn't make a move against Feng Feiyun, afraid of alarming the corpses' souls.

When her gaze fell upon the rotted monks that were still walking normally in the distance, her eyes couldn't help but widen. No matter how unfazed she was in the past, she couldn't suppress the fear in her heart.

“A godly temple sank underground, and ancient monks were forever trapped inside! This is not the Mortal Life Cavern; why is it more like the ominous mine?”

Dongfang Jingyue muttered to herself.

Feng Feiyun spoke in a serious manner:

“Essentially, it is the same place! This is not a place to stay for long. If we can't leave within an hour, then the monks will notice our presence. Leaving this place is the main concern.”

The two knew that this was not the time to act upon their emotions. If they didn't work together, then both of them could die here.

Dongfang Jingyue, at the moment, very much wanted to slap Feng Feiyun to death; however, if Feng Feiyun died, then she most likely wouldn't be able to survive either. She could only restrain her emotions.

The wall of the ancient temple was broken by the two, creating a gap, and they planned to escape to the outside using this hole.

When Dongfang Jingyue's foot had just stepped to the outside, the ground gave birth to a blood spring surging upward in a spiral manner towards this direction, pulling her leg into the ground.

It was as if there was a skeletal ghost hand underneath the ground!

“Boom!”

She quickly pulled back her foot and the bloody spring from the ground disappeared in a blink of an eye; the pulling force was no longer there.

“This temple is actually prepped with the Sea of Blood Formation and Bewilder Grand Formation from the high ancient era!”

Feng Feiyun said.

At this moment, Dongfang Jingyue didn't dare to carelessly take another step; her heart was still trembling when she asked:

“How do you know this?”

“Earlier, if you didn't pull back your foot, you would have been dragged into the sea of blood by the formation, becoming liquid blood. Also, even if you could take another step, there would be no chance of escaping the temple; you most definitely would have been taken to another forbidden ground.”

Feng Feiyun furrowed his brows, and he continued:

“I finally understand why the ancient monk corpses can't leave this temple; it turns out to be the Bewilder Grand Formation. No, this isn't right, these monks are all super powerful experts; just the Bewilder Grand Formation alone couldn't imprison them forever. Inside this godly temple must exist another formation from the high ancient era.”

The temple was extremely desolate, and this corner was even more lone. There was only a yellow stone ancient well and three ancient trees, that had died an unknown amount of years ago, and there was also an old mill with a radius of one zhang.

A few thousand years ago, this place must have been the backyard of this godly temple. At that moment, this temple had not sunken into the ground. The blue sky with fresh sunlight was probably enjoyed by white-robed monks smiling happily and carrying water from the well, with a donkey rotating the mill to make fresh soybean milk. Everything was so peaceful, but one day, they encountered a huge change and all of the monks died. Even the temple sunk into the ground.

Originally a holy land of the Buddhist faith yet it became a frightening forbidden ground.

The formations in this temple were not few, plus each of these formations couldn't be created by an ordinary person. Under these circumstances, it was clear that the monks in this temple all died within one night.

“Without my instruction, you are not allowed to take even one step.”

Feng Feiyun said with an utmost serious expression.

Naturally, Dongfang Jingyue replied with a contemptuous glance, but she didn't dare to mess around. After all, it was her first time experiencing a dangerous situation like earlier.

“Is it finished yet?”

She asked.

Feng Feiyun was squatting on the ground, and his finger drew a lotus on the ground; however, the shape was not like a lotus flower, it was more like someone's footprint.

A bright light expanded and the lotus flower suddenly emitted a bright green light; it was as if an immortal was sitting at this location.

"Finished!"

Feng Feiyun smiled.

"What are you doing?"

Dongfang Jingyue felt that Feng Feiyun was doing strange actions; it was essentially not like the methods of humans, they were more like the methods of the primitive demon races.

"Crossing Lotus Seat Formation! As long as the engraver has enough power, this formation could control the lotus to cross any rivers in this world!"

Feng Feiyun proudly smiled.

Dongfang Jingyue almost burst out in laughter. This person was too good at bragging. There were so many formations in this world; there were some that were simple as well as ones that were complex. They were also separated into different categories such as killing, offense, and defense; plus, they were classified into nine different ranks.

The formations in this godly temple — at the very least — reached the third rank; even channeling a spirit treasure wouldn't be enough to break through. By only relying on this lotus seat and using their feet to move it, would it be enough to cross the Sea of Blood Formation and Bewildering Grand Formation from the high ancient era?

Dongfang Jingyue's knowledge was boundlessly broad, and she had cultivated at the Godly Spirit Palace for a period of time. She definitely didn't hear anything like a Crossing Lotus Seat Formation, so she naturally didn't believe in the shameless and nonsensical words of this Feng Feiyun.

Chapter 62: Spirit Spring Water

The underground godly temple was pitch black, full of humidity, and grim looking; even though, in the far distance, there was a lit Buddhist torch on top of the pagoda, the light couldn't dissipate this darkness.

No one knew why this godly temple sunk into the ground for the past few thousand years, or why the buddhist torch still was lit; it radiated a divine light, just like the lotus seat's light, traveling towards all four directions.

The shape of the lotus seat was the same as a human's footprint.

The two people standing on the lotus seat were Feng Feiyun and Dongfang Jingyue.

The two were originally like fire and water, refusing to stand beside each other, but at this moment, they were leaning on each other like one's figure and shadow. Even though Feng Feiyun was just a

young adult, his stature was not small. With a wide chest and standing at seven feet tall, he was seemingly higher than Dongfang Jingyue by half of a head.

The lotus seat was truly too small as there was not enough space for one person standing on top, let alone two people squeezing together. Dongfang Jingyue was standing in front of Feng Feiyun, but her orientation was that of leaning close to his chest.

Dongfang Jingyue was wearing a white veil. Her emotionless expression seemingly had forgotten about the earlier hatred, but Feng Feiyun knew that if it wasn't for his understanding of formations and deduction of the arts, he would have been a lost ghost by her hand.

"Feng Feiyun, could it be that all of Feng's young children have the same understanding of formations just like you?"

Dongfang Jingyue, in the end, couldn't restrain her curiosity and seriously asked.

Earlier, Feng Feiyun carved the Corpse Refining Formation to suppress the three ancient monk corpses, and now he created a Crossing Lotus Seat Formation to easily escape the Sea of Blood Formation and the Bewildering Grand Formation.

It was her first time seeing these two methods. Even the formations of contemporary masters wouldn't be as proficient; however, in the hands of Feng Feiyun, it was as if every word he wrote became poetic proses.

If all the children of the Feng Clan were this wonderful, then it would truly be frightening.

Dongfang Jingyue was a child of the Yin Gou Clan, so she naturally had the responsibility to destroy any power that could threaten the clan. If Feng Feiyun was truly this powerful, then she must kill him without mercy and destroy the grass to its root.

For a clan as powerful as the Yin Gou Clan, wanting to destroy one hundred Feng Clans was an easy matter.

Feng Feiyun was very clever, and, with just a glance, he knew what Dongfang Jingyue was calculating in her mind; thus, he smiled:

"No, of course not; unless it was a person with an extreme aptitude, the elders of the clan absolutely wouldn't allow us to learn it. In the end, learning these unorthodox methods would slow down our cultivations, ah!"

And he continued:

"It is also clear that I have an extreme aptitude, hahaha!"

"That is why your cultivation is so weak; it seems like the elders of your clan didn't worry without reasons."

Even though Dongfang Jingyue was teasing Feng Feiyun, the wariness in her heart had lowered by quite a bit.

Of course, out of ten phrases coming out of Feng Feiyun's mouth, nine couldn't be trusted. Dongfang Jingyue naturally would still maintain some sort of caution. Once leaving the Mortal Life Cavern, she would definitely investigate this matter thoroughly to achieve a real peace of mind.

Feng Feiyun ignored her teasing; in the end, his cultivation time was very short and he couldn't compete with her. If he also cultivated for eight or ten years, then he would definitely disappear right before her eyes.

"Shh! Do you hear a sound?"

Feng Feiyun focused on listening, and he felt that there was something next to him dripping down. He was ecstatic. He stomped on the lotus seat, flew outside of it, and he reached out his hand to grab a translucent drop of dew.

This drop of dew, from a gap between the brown tree barks, was from an ancient tree that had died many thousand years ago. It was filled with spirit and life energy. It was originally going to fall into the ancient well's mouth, but it was discovered by Feiyun and caught in mid air.

"Such a powerful spirit, could this be a drop of Spirit Spring Water?"

Dongfang Jingyue was also extremely excited, and she directly gripped Feng Feiyun's wrist, forcing him to open his palm, and took away the drop of dew.

"It is indeed a drop of Spirit Spring Water."

Dongfang Jingyue acted like there was no one next to her, and she carefully observed the drop of dew. Inside the Spirit Spring Water was a shadow of a small girl the size of a rice grain; it was as if she was sleeping calmly.

This was naturally not a little girl; it was simply the spirit condensed inside the Spirit Spring Water.

Feng Feiyun came to the Mortal Life Cavern precisely to find Spirit Spring Water to increase his cultivation. Through arduous hard work, he finally obtained a drop of it in his hand, yet it suddenly changed its owner.

"I can't imagine that a grand character from the renowned Yin Gou Clan would commit such a robbery!"

Feng Feiyun shook his wrist back and forth. This damned grandma Dongfang Jingyue's move was too vicious, and a bloody bruise was left on his wrist by her.

"The ancestor of our Yin Gou Clan indeed became prosperous from robbery!"

Of course Dongfang Jingyue also wanted the Spirit Spring Water to break through to the next realm, so she absolutely wouldn't give the drop back to Feng Feiyun. Her eyes slightly raised upward towards the sky, and she carefully stared at the dead and dried ancient tree. Spirit Spring Water was dropping from its body, but there was something odd going on.

This ancient tree was one hundred and thirty zhang tall, with a radius of four to five zhang. Its exterior was dry like the yellow soil on the ground, and there were many weather parts in the tree trunks, riddled with thousands of holes on its body.

The life of this tree had ended many thousand years ago, so how could it give birth to Spirit Spring Water?

One has to know that Spirit Spring Water was a wonder medicine in this world. When a mortal drank a drop, he could live for two hundred years. When a cultivator consumed a drop, not only could it refine the body and increase one's innate talent, but it could also help them break through to the next realm.

Obtaining one drop could already be considered a grand immortal fortune!

Feng Feiyun was also looking for clues. In the end, he would be such a rich man if he could find the originating location of the Spirit Spring Water.

His gaze finally locked onto the ancient well with a layer of yellow mud under the ancient tree. If Feng Feiyun didn't make a move earlier, the drop would have fallen down the ancient well; so this ancient well was certainly not ordinary.

Feng Feiyun didn't feel like there was anything strange, but after looking at the well a few more times, he felt some tightness in his chest. It was as if all of his internal organs were wanting to burst open.

"Poof!"

Feng Feiyun's entire body was in shock, his chest in great pain, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

'How could this be... Can't even look at it... What mysteries could be hidden inside this ancient well?'

Feng Feiyun wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth; he was not deterred but even more excited.

Dongfang Jingyue coldly sneered:

"You don't know life from death? Don't you know that there are some forbidden things in this world? Not to mention a gaze, even thinking about them is impossible!"

"The more taboo the place is, the more worthy it is to take a risk. Maybe this yellow ancient well is filled with Spirit Spring Water. If we get a Spirit Spring Water well, then imagine how many masters we could cultivate? Not mentioning the Yin Gou Clan, we could even overthrow the Jin Dynasty!"

Feng Feiyun radiantly exclaimed.

Dongfang Jingyue quickly grabbed Feng Feiyun's neck, and she whispered:

"Do you not want to live any longer? The Jin Emperor's cultivation is mysteriously powerful. One gaze is enough to see matters within one million miles, and one ear is enough to hear the canary bird's singing outside of ten thousand miles. If those words of yours were heard by him, then it won't only be you; the nine clans of your Feng Clan would all be massacred."

"Cough cough!"

Feng Feiyun's neck was in pain from her grip, but he still smiled:

"Don't worry! Chicken Dongfang, the Jin Emperor's cultivation might be powerful, but he totally cannot detect the godly spirit inside this underground temple; so nervous my ass!"

At this moment, Dongfang Jingyue let go of Feng Feiyun and she coldly said:



“Your mouth is truly very vulgar. It is best to remember my words well, otherwise, sooner or later, you will suffer an unnatural death. There was crying inside the ancient well; in my eyes, that is not a Spirit Spring Water well but a corpse water well. You still shouldn’t act rashly.”

Dongfang Jingyue naturally was afraid that; if Feng Feiyun died in the well, she wouldn’t be able to control the lotus seat formation and thus, she reminded him.

Feng Feiyun had soon noted this matter, and that was why he didn’t make a move. However, if it was only a strand of crying remnants, giving up the Spirit Spring Water well would make him feel very hesitant.

Just then, from the darkness came many heavy footsteps.

“Third Uncle, what the hell is this place? Causing twelve out of our fifteen protectors to die. Will we die in this place as well?”

The voice of a middle-aged man appeared.

“Shut up. As long as we don’t meet those ancient monk corpses again, we will definitely escape this godly temple.”

An older voice sounded, but it was not filled with much confidence.

The middle-aged man said:

“When Seventh Uncle was bitten to death, Sixth Uncle was decapitated, and even Feng Xiaolin was dragged into the buddhist hall, only his white bones were thrown out; then there was also...”

The fifteen protectors came into the Mortal Life Cavern in order to chase down Du Shougao, and they also mistakenly went into this temple. However, their luck was not as good as Feng Feiyun, and they went into the main entrance of the temple; eight of them were ripped into pieces by the monk corpses.

The other remaining seven hid in the temple, and they met all types of ghostly creatures. In the end, only three were left, and all of them were heavily wounded. They fled toward Feiyun’s direction.

“Third Uncle, there are people ahead!”

The middle-aged man excitedly exclaimed.

The three of them quickened their pace and ran towards Feng Feiyun; it was as if they had seized the last path of survival.

Feng Feiyun carefully gazed at the old man leading the way. He was a bit surprised; the heavy armor on this old man was taken off, and he was only wearing a Feng Clan robe. The white robe was embroidered with an ancient pine and inscribed with three black words: “Feng Zhizi.”

Feng Zhizi was the name of this old man.

After seeing this name, Feng Feiyun suddenly froze. Wasn’t his grandpa’s name Feng Zhizi?

Of course Feng Feiyun was able to recognize his grandpa. After all, when he was a child, he had met him a few times. Even though the body armor was taken off, the steel helmet on his body was not removed; it still covered half of his face. Without a careful look, he naturally couldn't recognize him.

Feng Feiyun was alarmed by this; Feng Zhizi had never been so tattered before. What terrible things did they meet in the end?

"An expert from the Yin Gou Clan? We are saved this time."

The middle-aged man recognized the iron token on Dongfang Jingyue's waist, and he spoke with great admiration.

"Expert from the Yin Gou Clan?"

Of course Feng Zhizi knew just how powerful the Yin Gou Clan was, definitely more than the other two. In front of the Yin Gou Clan, he couldn't act rashly; this matter had been told to him earlier by the Feng Patriarch.

This girl was able to carry the white jade iron token of the Yin Gou Clan, so she was definitely a descendant. He couldn't be late on the courteous formality; he had to bow down. Otherwise, it would be disrespectful.

Chapter 63: Person Coming Out of the Ancient Well

Dragon Lake spanning three thousand miles, white jade represents the Yin Gou!

The iron order on Dongfang Jingyue's waist was made from refined royal jade and carved into a silver hook, proving her noble identity. As long as she carried this order around Violet Firmament Ancient City, all cultivators would have to kneel down to greet her.

Even the heaven-defying geniuses of the big families or elders and protectors were no exceptions!

This was the power of the Yin Gou Clan, one of the four grand families of the Jin Dynasty. In their eyes, a big clan like the Feng Clan could only be considered a local lord.

Although Feng Zhizi's age had exceeded 60, because he practiced a particular cultivation method, he seemed younger than other practitioners at the same age — who had white hair and a face covered with ravines.

However, his body appeared to be very strong, just like a young military general.

Feng Feiyun, seeing his grandpa limping over, initially made him want to help the old man, but at this moment, there were also two other middle-aged men with him; they were both half-kneeling on the ground.

"Boom!"

All three of them were kneeling on one knee and they respectfully clapped their hands together:

"The three protectors of the Feng Clan respectfully greet Grand Character from the Yin Gou Clan; we beseech you to help us escape from this place."

The three were all seniors from the Feng Clan, but at this moment, they were half-kneeling before Dongfang Jingyue with a very reverent expression.

Feng Feiyun wanted to help Feng Zhizi, but seeing his grandpa kneeling... If he walked forward, wouldn't it be Feng Zhizi kneeling right in front of him?

This lack of filial piety, Feng Feiyun naturally couldn't do.

Dongfang Jingyue was already deeply wounded so she essentially didn't care for this sort of thing, but after hearing that these three were seniors from the Feng Clan, she suddenly became interested. These are the Feng elders, ah! Interesting, very interesting, hahaha!

"Dongfang Jingyue, you dare to accept their reverence? Are you not afraid of shortening your lifespan? Hurry up and tell the three seniors to stand up!"

Feng Feiyun gravely said.

Dongfang Jingyue smilingly replied:

"They're just some small characters from the Feng Clan, why would I not dare to accept?"

Her mind was very meticulous and saw Feng Feiyun's strange expression, so she said:

"Feng Feiyun, why are you so worked up? Maybe..."

"Not maybe anything!"

Feng Feiyun said.

Dongfang Jingyue removed the silver Yin Gou order from her waist and held it in her hand, like a supreme ruler of this world, and raised her voice:

"Three protectors from the Feng Clan, hear my order: this junior, Feng Feiyun of the Feng's fifth generation, saw this seat yet he didn't kneel down, what offense is this?"

Feng Feiyun didn't expect this damned grandma Dongfang Jingyue to resort to this method. If these were different seniors from the Feng Clan then he definitely wouldn't care, but this time, one of the three was his grandpa. Could he only lay down his hands and await his own death from her teasing?

"Feng Feiyun?"

Feng Zhizi lifted his head and glanced again, then he saw that the person standing behind Dongfang Jingyue was his blood grandson, Feng Feiyun.

Not mentioning the crimes this little bastard committed at Spirit State City — with the power of the Feng Clan, they could completely take care of it — but today, if he offended a grand character from the Yin Gou Clan, if this wasn't taken care of in a satisfactory manner, then the whole Feng Clan could be negatively impacted.

"Evil creature, hurry and kneel down and pay your respects to the grand character of the Yin Gou Clan."

Feng Zhizi loudly yelled with an expression filled with anger.

On the other hand, the other two protectors were two extremely powerful experts of the Feng's fourth generation; they were also uncles of Feng Feiyun. At this time, they were also quite frightened. If the grand character of the Yin Gou Clan, because of Feng Feiyun, would also punish the clan, then the consequences would be disastrous.

If they didn't tread carefully, they risk the calamity of a clan's annihilation!

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn't kneel down, and he said:

"Grandpa, stand up, the Yin Gou Clan isn't anything special. I only kneel down to the heavens and to elders, I will never kneel in front of a woman."

"Disgraceful!"

Feng Zhizi withdrew his gaze and turned to Dongfang Jingyue with a bow, then he quickly said:

"Respectable Fairy, my grandson does not know how to speak. I humbly ask you to let it go, and don't be angry with him. Today, hand him over to me; I will definitely punish him heavily. If he didn't lose a layer of skin, then his legs would be broken into three pieces. Today, I will definitely perform a grand gesture to you and make him kneel down in front and accept his faults."

Even though Feng Zhizi was speaking very ruthlessly, he only wanted to keep Feng Feiyun's life. If he had to hand Feng Feiyun over to the Yin Gou Clan, then his death would be without a doubt.

Flesh and blood's love was thicker than water!

"Grandson?"

Dongfang Jingyue asked.

"Correct, this evil creature is the grandson of this old man. This old man has three sons, but only one grandson; I beg Immortal Fairy to spare him his life."

Feng Zhizi said.

After hearing these words, Dongfang Jingyue was ecstatic. She was heavily wounded and at the moment, she had no way of suppressing Feng Feiyun. She didn't expect the heaven to help her by bringing Feng Feiyun's grandpa in front of her.

Feng Feiyun ah Feng Feiyun! I want to see whether you will behave and listen or not!

Dongfang Jingyue gestured her hands behind her back and stared at the surroundings, giving off an aura of a peerless expert, then she calmly said:

"Since the beginning of time, the wise teachings of the Jin Dynasty placed filial piety in first place, royalty to the emperor second, teachers and students were next, and then the Dao of husbands and wives was last. Feng Feiyun ah, you wouldn't even listen to your grandfather's words? Truly an unfilial grandson. I was going to spare your life but an unfilial person like you, how would you have the face to continue living in this world!"

Of course, Feng Feiyun clearly knew that Dongfang Jingyue didn't really want him to die; at least, not before escaping this godly temple. These words were only for Feng Zhizi's ears.

“Dongfang Jingyue, if you don’t stop, then do you think I wouldn’t tell everyone the matter of when you were corpse poisoned? If this matter got out, then it would definitely be more interesting compared to killing an unknown nobody such as myself.”

Feng Feiyun whispered next to her ear. The warm comforting breath caused her ear to gently shiver. Hearing Feng Feiyun’s threat, Dongfang Jingyue’s expression soured and her slender jade fingers tightly clenched — her killing intent ran strong.

Feng Feiyun was aware that she definitely wouldn’t make a move, so he smiled and said:

“Grandpa, and also uncles, all of you stand up. We are all part of one clan, ah! Jing Jing was spoiled when she was younger so she is very naughty — truly disobedient. Earlier, she only wanted to tease the three seniors a little bit, how could she actually let her future grandpa kneel down like this!”

Hearing Feng Feiyun call her “Jing Jing”, Dongfang Jingyue started shivering from anger.

Feng Zhizi and the others didn’t know heads from tails; what was actually happening here?

Feng Feiyun raised his voice, that carried a hint of menace, and told Dongfang Jingyue:

“Jing Jing, hurry and tell the three seniors to get up.”

Dongfang Jingyue’s five fingers were clenched even tighter, and even her teeth were grinding from anger. However, in the end, she couldn’t do anything except to compromise due to Feng Feiyun’s threat, and she said:

“The three seniors, please stand up. Earlier, it was truly just a little joke.”

At this moment, the three finally stood up and anxiously stared at Dongfang Jingyue and Feng Feiyun. They finally discovered some subtle things in this moment.

The grand character of the Yin Gou Clan was nested in Feng Feiyun’s chest, it was easy to tell that their relationship was very close. Could it be that this little brat, Feng Feiyun, was favored by the grand character of the Yin Gou Clan?

Feng Zhizi’s heart was ecstatic. If this was the truth, then Feng Feiyun’s future would be incalculable and even the Feng Clan would gain boundless benefits from this.

“What is the name of Immortal Fairy?”

Even though Feng Zhizi felt that Dongfang Jingyue’s status in the Yin Gou Clan was very high, he still wanted to find out the exact position, so he asked for her name.

“Dongfang Jingyue!”

Dongfang Jingyue mockingly said, aiming at Feng Feiyun.

After hearing this name, Feng Zhizi’s group was shocked and glanced at each other. Their expression became more and more respectful, and they almost fell down kneeling again on the ground.

“Oh, so it is the fourth young miss’ appearance. Please forgive us for the lack of courtesy.”

Feng Zhizi deeply bowed.

“Hmph!”

Dongfang Jingyue coldly snorted; it was easy to see her dismissive attitude.

The inside of the godly temple was dangerous and menacing, but the yellow muddy ancient well was quiet to the point of horror. There were no ancient monk corpses traveling towards this direction, or any signs of living beings. It seemed as if everything stayed far away from here.

Suddenly, the sound of a bell ringing came from a buddhist pagoda of a distant peak.

“Onggggg!”

Even though the sound was very low, it painfully shook the eardrums. It was not any weaker than the power of the winds and thunders.

The menacing smoke from the ancient well began to come out even more. Even the normal eyes could see a strand of green smoke from the well, just like a corpse well.

However, at the moment, there was a strand of brilliant light within the green smoke. These lights escaped to the outside, just like a buddha or an immortal coming down to the mortal world, giving birth to a godly light that caused others to think that there was a spirit treasure inside the well.

“Poof!”

A senior from the Feng Clan was injured and struck flying away because he was intensely staring at the well, becoming heavily injured in the process.

“You cannot stare at this well. Staring for a long time would result in being killed by the taboo existence inside.”

Feng Feiyun reminded.

At this moment, the bell rang a second time, coming from the far buddhist pagoda.

“Onggggg!”

The buddhist bell sound was still low but enough to frighten the souls of people!

The yellow muddy well changed again. The smoke from inside was coming out even more fiercely and suddenly, a person wearing a white robe with disheveled hair slowly emerged from the well.

This weird scene caused Feng Feiyun and the others to take a few steps back in horror.

This person stood on the smoke curtain, standing on top of the ancient well. People could finally see that she was a magnificent woman that was unmatched in her generation. However, her pale expression scared others, as if there was no sign of life in her body.

Spirit auras were still radiating from her body. Even though she had died for several thousand years, her skin was still as bright as jade, as if she just got out from a goat milk bath.

Her hair was long like silk, accompanied by a country topping beauty. Her figure had a holy aura and wore a pure buddhist robe. She slightly lifted her head and looked at the light coming from the buddhist pagoda.

“Even though we have no opportunity to get to know each other, long beads of red lily, spider lily flowers!”

Her lips slightly opened, as if she remembered something, even with her lifeless body.

This was an immortal memory, it was as if she was unwilling to forget something. Even though she had died for many years, she still couldn't forget the red spider lilies!

#### Chapter 64: Gathering of Grand Characters

Everyone was intimidated by the corpse woman that appeared from the ancient well. Although she had been dead for many years, her body was without flaws, and she was even able to recite poems, which caused others to be astonished.

She wore a buddhist robe that was very different from the monk corpses. Her flesh was still normal, and her features were extremely fine. One could only imagine that, before death, she was a supreme beauty capable of toppling the whole world.

With a woman as beautiful as an immortal god at a buddhist temple, who could be cruel enough to kill her here? Did they also throw her corpse down this ancient yellow muddy well?

She stood on top of the ancient well, silent, and stared at the buddhist pagoda that was at the far distance where there was an immortal flame from the buddhist candle.

“Third Uncle, do you think this woman is a human or a ghost?”

Feng Zhizi had live for more than fifty years but had never seen such a strange thing, so he said:

“There is not a single strand of life from her body and she emits a bone-chilling aura; of course she has been dead for many years and her life disappeared long ago on the Yellow River.”

“Ah! It's so unfortunate for such a beautiful woman to have fatefully met her end at this place — being buried in such a well after death!”

A protector from the Feng Clan lamented.

It seemed as if even Dongfang Jingyue was touched as she coldly said:

“The majority of beauties in this world suffer a sad fate. After her death, her beauty remained intact and her body didn't rot. However, in the end, many otherworldly beauties still became old women and were shunned by others for their age before ending up dead in small graves as they turn into the yellow earth. Who would remember that when they were younger, they were the most beautiful women in the world?”

When Dongfang Jingyue opened her mouth, the three protectors of the Feng Clan immediately fell silent and didn't say anything else.

At this time, the third bell came from the buddhist pagoda and the woman wearing the monastic robe, once again, went into the yellow ancient well, disappearing before everyone.

It was as if Heaven's daughter was buried here, which caused others to lament and not want to leave!

“I said earlier that this well was definitely a corpse water well, so do you believe me now?”

Dongfang Jingyue only wanted to convince Feng Feiyun to take her out of this forbidden ground soon so she kept on telling him to not approach this well.

Feng Feiyun shook his head and said:

“No matter how powerful this buddhist girl used to be, if she was soaked in corpse water for this long, then she would have been reduced to bones ages ago. However, after a few thousand years, her body didn’t rot and she even kept some godly sentiments. Doesn’t this make you feel a little suspicious?”

Even though the girl had submerged into the ancient well again, the smoke and light didn’t dissipate and the light became even brighter. There was also a faint fragrance emanating from the well that was like the sweet scent of an eighteen year old virgin, like the ultimate aroma of herbs and spirit medicines.

It was as if there really was a great treasure inside the muddy yellow ancient well!

“Boom!”

The ground suddenly shook and thunder sounded from above.

A white sword aura cut through the dark night, slicing the sky and causing the beasts to roar with its massive presence and frightening aura.

With the godly sword leading the way, a huge beast that towered at ten zhang flew forward, stomping on the sky.

The huge beast was like a small mountain and had the head of a crocodile, the tail of an ancient bird, fish scales as large as a palm that covered its entire body, and there was a pair of giant scaly wings on its back.

This was an ancestral wind beast, an extremely rare existence with unlimited battle potential!

Even though this ancestral wind beast’s spirit was sentient and had hidden spirit energy, it couldn’t ride a sword to fly in the air.

On the back of the ancestral wind beast was an iron carriage, like a sealed castle, that was decorated with iron mirrors and white pillars.

Even the curtain of the iron carriage was made out of iron so the heavy wind couldn’t even blow away a corner. Of course, outsiders couldn’t see who was inside the iron carriage.

“Phoosh!”

The white flying sword aura flew around the godly temple, then flew back, before hinging itself on top of the iron carriage. The brilliant lights of the godly sword were surrounded by a rotating aura that seemed to have its own spirit.

“Such strong pressure, where did this Giant come from?”

Feng Feiyun felt his blood boil as if there was a giant mountain on top of him.



“This... This is the Sky Breaking Spirit Sword. This is a sect’s protection spirit treasure! Could it be... that he came?!”

Feng Zhizi was knowledgeable and had guessed the powerful character.

“The ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate, Yue Chongzi, has arrived!”

A group of Grand Development Immortal Gate disciples, wearing yellow apricot robes, rushed out from the darkness. The two disciples that Feng Feiyun had met before also appeared inside the group.

They rushed straight to the godly underground temple and stood outside, looking at the iron carriage with reverence in their eyes as they shouted in unison:

“We disciples greet the ancestor!”

All the disciples from the Gate immediately kneeled down to the ground.

The calmness had finally been restored.

“I can’t believe that the Mortal Life Cavern also attracted the ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate. Yue Chongzi was a person who obtained the title of Giant three hundred years ago with his Sky Breaking Spirit Sword dominating the Grand Southern Prefecture.”

Said a protector of the Feng Clan who had heard of Yue Chongzi.

“This is a real Giant who has sealed his sword for more than two hundred years to calmly pursue the immortal Dao. It seems like he must be aware of some secrets regarding this godly temple as he couldn’t wait until his isolated cultivation ended and rushed here.”

Even the arrogant Dongfang Jingyue stood silently. In the end, a giant powerhouse like Yue Chongzi would always garner respect no matter where he went.

“Boom!”

A flame from the west burned out the pitch black night. Wave after wave of fire encompassed the Nine Floors Pavilion with enough power to render an ancient castle into ashes.

Another grand character had arrived!

Outside the godly temple, the flames burned quickly as the high-rolling flames condensed into a large shadow. It was terrifyingly ferocious with fangs, like a huge demon.

“This person... This person... Could it be the former Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple? He was a fierce demon, but he was suppressed in the prison for several hundred years. How is he still alive?”

Dongfang Jingyue’s expression soured greatly as she felt an ancient power pushing down on her.

The cultivation of this demon was extremely high. He had used his own strength to carry a mountain range that was a few hundred miles long, wanting to destroy the godly capital and challenge the prestige of the Jin Emperor, but he was suppressed by one palm of the Emperor and imprisoned in the thirteenth floor of the prison.

To be able to withstand a strike from the Jin Emperor without dying was already enough to prove the strength of this demon. He was most definitely a powerful Giant.

This was a story from several hundred years ago, but this demon had unexpectedly escaped the prison and come to this place.

Hearing the ferocious reputation of the demon caused the expressions of the three Feng protectors to become pale as they broke into a cold sweat.

The fierce reputation of this demon had been passed down for several hundred years, but it was still enough to instill shivering fear into others!

The flames became a shadowy figure that was dozens of zhang tall. Its size compared to others was like comparing humans and ants, but the problem was that the ferocious flame was burning even the soil, creating a layer of dense gas.

Earlier, it was the ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate, now it was the Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple. Both of them had heaven shaking cultivations, so unless it was a major event, it wouldn't alarm them and force them to appear in this place.

The ancient monk corpses inside the godly temple naturally detected the uninvited guests outside of the temple. They roared loudly and the rotting flesh on their bodies emitted a black smoke; their hunger for battle was great as angry flames reached the high sky.

At this moment, they were no longer chanting buddhist mantras. It was as if seeing enemies caused them to rush out of the godly temple and forced the sealing formations outside to activate, causing giant explosions.

This impressive scene truly shocked the spectators for if more than one thousand cultivators at the God Base realm suddenly made a move all at once, there would absolutely be no one that could stop this power that was enough to paint ten thousand miles with blood.

“Wondrous Wisdom!”

A deep, ancient voice came from the buddhist pagoda where the buddhist candle was located as if there was an old monk chanting.

The sound was so quiet that it made others wonder if they had misheard. In the end, because the ancient temple had been buried for many thousand years, it naturally wouldn't have a living old monk.

However, this old voice was the reason why the raging monk corpses suddenly stopped and withdrew. Each of them sat down again and started to chant with their prayer beads while striking their buddhist blocks.

These buddhist blocks had become tattered pieces and the prayer beads were also shattered.

## Chapter 65: Immortal Phoenix

The peace within the entire godly temple was restored, but this peace and quiet carried a false sensation.

The Buddhist candle on the highest floor of the Buddhist pagoda remained bright and forever eternal.

Outside of the godly temple, the atmosphere became tense. In a flash, another Giant appeared.

This Giant sat in an ancient bronze carriage, driven by a godly deer that held an aura no less powerful than the other two Giants in front, which denied others the sense of ease.

An invisible pressure also followed the carriage and became increasingly stronger, causing the energy in the air to create traction and it turned into a huge source of power.

Even though it was just an ordinary bronze carriage, its presence felt like a heavenly army on an expedition!

The driver was a handsome young teen, adorned with a gold robe and a long sword on his back, around the age of seventeen. With this age, he was no longer considered an infant, yet on his neck was a silver locket meant for infants.

Qin Ming stretched his back and looked at the godly temple in the far distance, then gazed at the crowd near his vicinity. His legs were uncomfortable from the long distance traveling.

He jumped off the bronze carriage and took off the sword on his back. The long sword in his hand was indeed extremely swift and in a flash, there were many sword auras appearing on the ground.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

Dust on the ground was scattered about and when the dust storm settled, domineering characters appeared at the scene.

“The Qin Clan ancestor has arrived!”

The power of the Qin Clan in the Grand Southern Prefecture was great. It was one of the leading clans with power identical to the Feng Clan — definitely an overlord of one direction.

“Within the bronze carriage is an ancestor of the Qin Clan, this is really not good!”

Feng Zhizi’s face became serious and carefully gazed at the ancient bronze carriage outside of the godly temple.

Feng Feiyun didn’t understand and asked:

“Why is it not good?”

“The Qin Clan and the Feng Clan are the two top clans of the Grand Southern Prefecture with similar power, so only the Prefecture Governor is able to suppress our two houses. Of course, the Prefecture Governor was a character of the Tian Hou level in the Jin Dynasty so our two houses definitely cannot catch up. However, he also doesn’t care about the conflicts between major powers.”

“The Qin Clan and the Feng Clan have many grievances throughout the years; many talented Feng disciples died in the hands of the Qin Clan. Of course, Qin disciples also died in the hands of our own experts. The hatred between our two houses became deeper and deeper; if wasn’t for the Prefecture Governor taking charge, our two clans would have fought to the bitter end already.”

“The clan masters of both the clans, throughout the generations, have always been ones with great foresight and knew that our powers were not quite different. If we truly fought to the bitter end, then both houses would suffer greatly, so both sides were waiting for just the right opportunity.”

Feng Zhizi truthfully brought out all of the grievances between the two clans into the open and his eyes became more anxious with contemplation.

“What opportunity?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

Feng Zhizi continued:

“When the balance between the two clans is lost, one side will attack the other while not giving them a chance to turn around. At this moment, there must be a heaven-shattering secret in this godly temple. If the ancestor of the Qin Clan was to seize this treasure, his battle power would definitely soar. At that point, our Feng ancestor wouldn’t be a match for him.”

“When the Feng ancestor is defeated or dead, the destruction of the Feng Clan would be easy for the Qin Clan.”

Sometimes, the war between clans was simply decided by a battle of the masters. Whoever won would become king; the loser would become lost souls!

The Qin ancestor was a reclusive person. If there wasn’t an appearance of a great treasure, then why would he rush here so quickly? It was clear that there was something unfathomable inside this godly temple, attracting the Giants from all directions to quickly rush here.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes slightly shrunk and he channeled the Phoenix Heavenly Gaze towards the ancient bronze carriage, but he couldn’t see through to the inside. Who on earth was inside the carriage? He could only see strands of shadows flying around the ancient carriage as if the Qin ancestor was practicing a certain cultivation method.

“A junior from some little hole dares to peek at our house’s ancestor!? Your one glance, I will pay you back with one as well.”

Qin Ming felt the gaze of Feng Feiyun and his eyes also focused, then turned into a tiny needle.

“Whoosh!”

A sword energy around the size of an ox’s hair flew out from his pupil!

The reaction of this person was extremely fast and he had a high awareness; worthy of being a young genius. Also, his sword gaze was even faster compared to the dual gaze technique of Feng Jianxue, rendering others unable to escape.

“Immortal Phoenix Physique!”

Feng Feiyun naturally couldn’t escape this sword, but he channeled his Immortal Phoenix Physique and the blood in his body quickly channeled, allowing this sword aura to pierce through the middle of his eyebrows.

“Phoosh!”

The tiny sword energy was extremely sharp and in a flash, it penetrated Feng Feiyun’s forehead.

The sword energy invading the body was extremely painful, but once it came into contact with Feng Feiyun’s channeled blood, this invincible sword energy began to dissipate.

Just like ice meeting boiling water!

Of course, this was because this sword gaze energy of Qin Ming was far too small; this was why Feng Feiyun was able to use his boiling blood to melt it so quickly. If this was the Dual Gaze Fragmenting Moon Sword from Feng Jianxue, even if the power wasn’t as focused as this sword energy, Feng Feiyun absolutely wouldn’t meet it with his body — doing so would be akin to seeking death.

After Qin Ming saw that his sword energy had pierced through Feng Feiyun’s forehead, he mockingly smirked and said:

“Can’t even block one blow!”

Even though Feng Zhizi and the other two protectors of the Feng Clan were standing very close to Feng Feiyun, they were too slow to react. When they tried to stop the sword energy, it had already pierced through Feng Feiyun’s forehead.

Feng Zhizi’s heart was filled with anxiety; his old gaze became crimson. He actually had to watch his only grandson die in front of him.

Dongfang Jingyue, standing in front of Feng Feiyun, saw with her own eyes the sword energy piercing his forehead and even heard the sound of flesh being cut through.

There was a red dot of blood on Feng Feiyun’s forehead. His eyes were dull and he remained motionless as if he was dead.

“Feng Feiyun, I tried to kill you twice yet you still survived; how could you die at the hands of an outsider?”

Dongfang Jingyue suddenly punched Feng Feiyun’s chest.

Once Feng Feiyun was dead, there would be no one able to control the lotus seat so escaping the godly temple would be very difficult. As a result, she was naturally angry.

“Ouch! Not so hard, all of my bones feel like they’re almost breaking!”

Feng Feiyun covered his chest and kept on coughing.

Dongfang Jingyue’s tender body shuddered, and naturally, she was scared out of her mind by Feng Feiyun. This little brat still wasn’t dead?

How could this be?

He was pierced by a sword through the forehead, how could he still survive?

Not only was Dongfang Jingyue in a daze, but Feng Zhizi was also shocked and unable to react. It was as if he was a stone statue.

“Clank clang!”

In the far distance, the sword in Qin Ming’s hand suddenly fell to the ground!

Even the three characters of the Giant rank wanted to rush over. Although it was just a glance, the three Giants had noted this strange Feng Feiyun character.

He was pierced by a sword through the forehead yet he still didn’t die; could it be a reincarnation of a demon’s spawn? Many people here shared this same line of thought!

Dongfang Jingyue was, of course, the most depressed. She began to doubt: With her own ability, would she be able to kill this shameless man in the future?

Chapter 66: Secrets of the Temple (1)

There were many predecessors present; not only characters of the elder ranking, but even three characters of the ancestral ranking were here. If two juniors fought at this moment, then it would truly be disrespectful towards the predecessors.

“Feng Feiyun, immediately take me out of the godly temple now. Then, our grievances will all be bygones.”

Dongfang Jingyue always felt that this godly temple had become a dangerous place and staying here one moment longer would only increase the life-threatening danger.

Of course, Feng Feiyun also knew that the longer they stayed here the more dangerous it would be. Especially after the three Giants’ arrival, the situation had become even more complicated. Once the Giants started to fight, it would be enough to easily crush everyone present.

“Okay!”

Feng Feiyun didn’t want to be involved with Dongfang Jingyue any longer, so he controlled the lotus seat to cross through the walls of the temple and took her outside of the forbidden ground.

Feng Zhizi and the other two protectors of the Feng Clan were naturally taken outside of the temple by him as well.

“Feiyun, come with me and leave this place; it is too dangerous here.”

Feng Zhizi said.

However, Feng Feiyun had no intentions of leaving and he comfortably smiled:

“Grandpa, I will not leave until I find Jianxue.”

“Jianxue also went into the Mortal Life Cavern?”

Feng Zhizi asked.

Feng Feiyun looked towards the godly temple; it was still dark and quiet inside. Each of the buddhist chambers and tall pagodas was still looming in the darkness. In the end, he still felt that Jianxue was hiding in a corner somewhere, quietly crying.

Feng Zhizi saw that Feng Feiyun didn't want to leave, so he didn't force him and said:

"After you find Feng Jianxue, immediately return to the Feng Clan, got it?"

Feng Zhizi wanted to quickly report these events to the Feng ancestor, so he hurriedly left with the two protectors and disappeared under the night's curtain.

As for Dongfang Jingyue, her shadow was already long gone. She was heavily wounded so naturally, she escaped — the farther, the better.

It wasn't that Feng Feiyun didn't want to leave, it was because he couldn't leave this place at the moment!

"You are a child from the Feng Clan?"

Qin Ming heard the conversation between Feng Zhizi and Feng Feiyun, so he snuck behind him with a long sword in his hand — he was in a mood for war.

In the eyes of Qin Ming, Feng Feiyun was a frightening opponent. In the end, anyone that could survive a sword gaze would not be an ordinary person.

Plus, Qin Ming also clearly saw his sword aura pierce between the eyebrows of Feng Feiyun but it still couldn't kill him. This made others suspicious about whether or not his cultivation was very high, to the point of reaching the realm capable of dissolving sword energy.

Qin Ming was one of the two heaven-defying geniuses. He was only seventeen but was already approaching intermediate God Base. As he was capable of slaying an external elder of the Feng Clan, there were few in the younger generation that could compete with him.

Feng Feiyun glared at him and smiled:

"I am called Feng Feiyun, you tell me whether I am a child of the Feng Clan or not?"

"Feng Feiyun, it seems like you are also a heaven-defying talent."

Qin Ming gently laughed and then became solemn as he said:

"Do you dare to fight against me once?"

"Why would I not dare!"

Feng Feiyun crossed his arms in front of his chest with a confident look:

"But, we need to change the location."

"Where?"

"Inside the godly temple."

Feng Feiyun pointed towards the godly temple that was broken and rundown. He then immediately turned into a blur and without any hesitation, flew straight into the depths of the temple.

Once he jumped over the wall of the godly temple, a lotus seat appeared below his feet. Riding the lotus seat, he used the formation to go inside the temple.

Qin Ming didn't expect Feng Feiyun to be so courageous. Even the three Giants didn't dare to carelessly intrude into the temple, yet he just rushed straight in; could it be that this little brat wasn't afraid of death?

Qin Ming hesitated outside the temple for a long time and in the end, he didn't dare to go inside as he said:

"Feng Feiyun, you win."

The dreary temple was filled with a murderous atmosphere; no one dared to rush in. Everyone was waiting for someone else to make a move first and take advantage of the confusion.

However, after the three Giants saw Feng Feiyun rush in, they became impatient.

At this moment, there were many cultivators from the Grand Development Immortal Gate who went into action. Three characters of the elder rank flew out. They were riding three ancient beasts as they wore talismans and carried spears as thick as an arm. The three of them attacking together caused the wall of the godly temple to be ripped open and the tile stones became a dense cloud of dust.

"Boom!"

A killing light that came from the yellow muddy well flew outward like lightning that shot into the four directions.

"Poof... Poof... Poof!"

The three elders of the Grand Development Immortal Gate immediately died to the killing light, turning into bloody smears on the ground; even the mounts beneath them were no exceptions.

There were only three giant spears left on the ground, and they were broken into pieces.

"Boom!"

The ancestral wind beast, towering at a dozen zhang, carried the iron carriage and flew towards the godly temple.

The monstrous atmosphere that radiated from the iron carriage caused the disciples of the Grand Development Immortal Gate to retreat backward. This was because they knew their ancestor wanted to make a move.

"Destroy this yellow ancient well! Even though it is far away from the godly temple, it is a life-controlling point. There must be a great mystery inside! Maybe all of the secrets of the godly temple would be inside this ancient well."

"Once the ancestor makes a move, then naturally, there will be no mistakes."

...

The ancestor inside the iron carriage didn't appear, but the Sky Breaking Spirit Sword flew up into the air and carried with it a thunderous momentum, then it flew directly towards the yellow muddy well.



The strength of the Sky Breaking Sword was extremely powerful. One sword could split a large river, but right now, it had met a formidable foe.

“Boom!”

A spirit sword also came out from the well. It was formed by the condensation of water vapor, but its power was able to compete against the Sky Breaking Sword. The two swords exchanged blows on top of the well, unable to determine the victor.

“Hmph!”

A cold snort came from the iron carriage. A corner of the steel curtain was gently lifted and a strand of light came out to hit the back of the ancestral wind beast, causing it to painfully roar as it continued to rush to the front.

The ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate personally made a move. The corner of the iron carriage’s steel curtain was lifted and only a breeze flew out. Others definitely couldn’t see his shadow until he was already standing on top of the yellow muddy ancient well. He gathered a thunderous light into his palm and smashed it into the well.

“Boom!”

The entire surface of the ground began to shake. There was debris falling from above, resulting in disciples with lower cultivations being buried alive underground.

The Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple also took action. The cultivation of this fierce demon was no less than the ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate. His body, at one hundred zhang tall with crackling flames surging about, thunderously resounded in a whole corner of the sky.

“Boom... Boom!”

Each of his steps shook the ground, shaking the godly temple. In a flash, he appeared next to the yellow muddy well and used his giant claws to smash the well.

The Qin Clan’s ancestor also didn’t want to fall behind so he flew out from the ancient bronze carriage. His white hair turned into countless swords around three thousand zhang long and held extremely powerful sword energy. Even the aftermath was enough to cause a buddhist chamber to turn into powder and collapse into dust.

The three giants seemingly worked very well together and planned to destroy the well with one joint attack.

“Rumble!”

The crashing sounds continued to ring without breaks as if they wanted the whole Jing Huan Mountain to be completely destroyed.

The methods of the three were very profound. They caused others who were present to be envious and fearful at their formidable prowess.

“The cultivation of these three old men reaching this level, it is indeed a bit unexpected!”

Feng Feiyun was hiding under a buddhist pagoda and looked towards the ancient well. He was a bit impressed by the three Giants' cultivation. With their power, the destruction of this ancient well was only a matter of time.

Feng Feiyun couldn't help but think about the female corpse that wore a monastic robe inside the ancient well. This character, who used to be a peerless beauty... Maybe it was her who was fighting the three Giants. It seemed as if she wanted to protect something.

No longer watching, Feng Feiyun pushed the window of the buddhist pagoda. The windows were already rotten so pieces of wood fell down to the floor.

"Jianxue, Jianxue!"

Feng Feiyun yelled twice. As he didn't hear anyone answer, he wanted to leave the area to avoid the ancient monk corpses from gathering due to his shouts — it would be very troublesome.

However, right at this moment, Feng Feiyun stopped in his tracks. He smelled a sweet scent. Inside this buddhist pagoda, he was able to smell the sweet scent of meat and wine. Even though it was faint, it was very real.

There seemed to be someone roasting meat and drinking wine in the buddhist pagoda.

Why was there the smell of meat and wine in this place?

Could there actually be someone alive inside this buddhist pagoda?

With suspicions in his heart, Feng Feiyun carefully trod inside, along the stairs filled with dust and spider webs, towards the top of the pagoda. The smell became increasingly strong. Only a whiff was enough to tell that the meat and wine were definitely very delicious.

Chapter 67: Secrets of the Temple (2)

The pagoda was filled with dust and rusted mottles while the floor was covered with debris.

Even though there was a fight outside that turned the heavens upside down, the pagoda maintained its tranquility. The buddhist candle at the top of the pagoda was still radiating a faint and gentle light.

Feng Feiyun traveled along the wooden stairs and finally made it to the top. There were no creatures nor formations along the way. This was entirely outside of his expectations.

However, once he made it to the top, everything then betrayed his expectations even more.

"Crackling!"

On the wooden floor was a burning bonfire. On top of the fire was an iron staff with a giant scorpion, it was around the size of a human head. The scorpion was already burnt brown with white smoke and issued a meaty scent.

Roasting the scorpion was a monk around eight feet tall with a muscular body and huge chains over his body.

His chest was half revealed and there was a tattoo on it. It had the shape of a black dragon raising its claws to the left and a ferocious white tiger to the right.

With the tattoos on his body, it seemed like this was not a nice person. He was more like the boss of a certain gang.

Plus, this monk was also using his buddhist staff as a tool to roast meat, and it was a scorpion of all things. His arm, the size of a water bucket, continued to rotate while roasting and drinking wine at the same time.

The monk was seated on a wooden board. His chubby head glanced at Feng Feiyun and gave a very friendly smile, but in Feng Feiyun's eyes, this smile was no different than a ferocious sneer of a butcher.

"Big Brother Feiyun, this monk won't let me go. Big Brother, hurry and save me."

Feng Jianxue was huddled in a corner. It was easy to see that she was very afraid of this monk.

Feng Feiyun gave her a quick glance, clasped his hands, and bowed. Then, he respectfully said:

"Senior is part of the buddhist circle, why are you making things so difficult for a little girl? This is clearly not the conduct of a person belonging to the buddhist faith."

This monk lifted his head and smiled:

"Young Benefactor, your words are a bit incorrect. Look at me, do my conducts resemble a monk in any way?"

The moment this monk opened his mouth, it caused others to be surprised. His voice was extremely aged, like an old man nearing his death. It completely didn't fit his tall and muscular physique.

"This..."

Feng Feiyun became annoyed. This monk looked more like an evil monk! Plus, he was also inside the pagoda. He was definitely an expert with a powerful cultivation so Feiyun absolutely couldn't make him angry.

If it wasn't possible to play hard, then one could only use softness!

Feng Feiyun laughed 'haha', and observed the surroundings of the pagoda. Then, he stepped forward.

In the middle of the pagoda was a buddhist candle. The materials used to create it and give it the eternal never-extinguishing property were unknown.

Besides the candle, there was also an engraving on the wall. It was a venerable monk that wore a white monastic robe. The monk had a cyan dragon ring along with buddhist beads and a pair of eyes filled with infinite sadness.

Even though it was only a painting, this sadness was very vivid. Anyone who saw the picture wouldn't be able to contain their emotions.

"Cooked, finally cooked. Little Girl, do you want to eat?"

The monk bellowed.

Feng Jianxue almost vomited from just glancing at the scorpion so naturally, she shook her head repeatedly and shut her eyes tightly. Clearly, she didn't want to look anymore.

"Sigh! What a shame, this is such a delicious meal yet no one dares to share it with this poor monk."

The monk shook his head and stomped his foot. He was seemingly very disappointed.

"I will enjoy this meal together with Senior."

Feng Feiyun sat next to the monk and ripped the tail from the scorpion on the buddhist staff. Then, he directly placed it into his mouth.

He initially thought that the scorpion's meat would be very difficult to eat, but after chewing twice, it was very delicious.

"Good meat! Senior is indeed worthy of being a famous meat roaster."

Feng Feiyun praised from his heart.

"Hahaha! This Monk Jiu Rou's roasting is naturally the number one in the world. Even the number one cook of a heavenly golden little miss wouldn't roast as well as me."

The monk laughed. It was easy to see that he was very happy when others praised him for his roasting.

Feng Feiyun surprisingly asked:

"Senior's name is Monk Jiu Rou?"

"Not right, not right."

The monk shook his head repeatedly.

Feng Feiyun couldn't help but laugh at himself. Why would he ask such a stupid question? How could there be a monk named Jiu Rou (Wine Meat) in this world?

"My buddhist title is Jiu Rou."

Monk Jiu Rou said in a serious manner.

"Pfft!"

Feng Feiyun almost spat out the piece of scorpion meat he was chewing on. This monk was really called Monk Jiu Rou!

Monk Jiu Rou stood next to the fire. With his round face wearing a solemn expression, as if he was remembering something, he said:

"Before my master led me into the Mortal Life Temple, he didn't give me a buddhist title before passing away. The buddhist title 'Jiu Rou' was a name I personally chose."

The Mortal Life Temple was a grand temple? Feng Feiyun had never heard of it before. He felt that this monk was only speaking nonsense.

Feng Feiyun always felt that this monk had a mental problem and he didn't want to hurt him, so he said:

“Senior is an accomplished monk, how could you keep a young miss in captivity? If this matter was spread outside, then it wouldn’t only affect your reputation but also the honor of the Mortal Life Temple.”

Feng Feiyun sincerely described the grave stakes for Monk Jiu Rou, hoping that this strange monk would be enlightened.

Monk Jiu Rou still seemed to be thinking about something. His old voice was prolonged and sighed:

“The Mortal Life Temple has already sunk into the ground for more than eight hundred years. The entire Mortal Life Temple only had this poor monk left. Even if I lost all of my reputation, I would still take this girl as my disciple to pass on all of the buddhist teachings of the Mortal Life Temple and continue our heritage. Otherwise, after this poor monk passes away, how would I have the face to meet my master?”

“What? This godly temple is the Mortal Life Temple?”

Feng Feiyun was a bit surprised.

“What?! You want to take me in as a disciple? To be a female monk?”

Feng Jianxue shivered and continuously shook her head. Even if someone were to beat her to death, she still wouldn’t want to be a monk — a shaved head would be very ugly. This matter was absolutely impossible, but there was no opportunity for negotiation.

Monk Jiu Rou nodded his head and said:

“You and buddha are brought together by fate. You have the Xiantian buddhist Bones. If you didn’t come with me to join the monastery, then it would be a great shame. Plus, I’m not forcing you to be a female monk?”

“Then what?”

Feng Feiyun also frowned. Naturally, he didn’t hope for Feng Jianxue to become a monk.

“A female nun!”

Monk Jiu Rou drank a large gulp of booze again. The sound of him swallowing wine was very loud.

Feng Feiyun and Feng Jianxue were completely speechless towards this monk. Even if he wanted a disciple, he should be finding a male that was completely dedicated to buddhism. However, this monk only wanted a beautiful little girl, like jade and flower, such as Feng Jianxue; this was causing too much trouble for others!

However, Feng Feiyun also noticed that this Monk Jiu Rou also had a bit of buddhist tendency in him. Even though he appeared to be careless and drowned in alcohol and meat, his attitude was very stubborn. Once he made up his mind, it would be difficult to change it.

“I don’t want to be a female nun, just kill me now!”

Feng Jianxue stomped on the ground. She wanted to kick this Monk Jiu Rou’s head.

“Great sin! Great sin! Master has never killed any living existence, not even an ant.”

Monk Jiu Rou spoke while chewing on a piece of scorpion meat.

Feng Feiyun smiled:

“Then the scorpion in the hands of Senior, did it kill itself by slamming into a wall?”

“Not true, not true. It was the flames that killed it, not this monk.”

Monk Jiu Rou honestly spoke with a serious expression. There was a hint of sadness in his eyes.

However, this sadness quickly disappeared. He continued to open his big mouth to eat the meat and drink the wine.

Feng Feiyun admitted that he was a bit shameless and had done many bad things, but today, he truly had to accept complete defeat before this Monk Jiu Rou.

“Rumble!”

The entire buddhist pagoda violently shook. The fight outside became more and more frightening. Countless sword energies scurried in the sky and destroyed buddhist pagodas one by one while they cut bronze buddhist statues into pieces.

However, within ten zhang, these sword energies were unable to enter this buddhist pagoda. Once they reached here, there was an invisible force that dissipated these sword energies and turned them into a plume of smoke.

Feng Feiyun opened a window inside the pagoda and stared outside. The three Giants were still attacking with all of their might towards the yellow muddy ancient well.

The ancient well was still standing strong. There were strands of smoke that emanated outward, turning into a sword will, and a grand battle occurred.

“Senior, you are the last monk of the Mortal Life Temple, do you know there real secret inside the ancient well?”

Feng Feiyun curiously asked.

After hearing the question, Monk Jiu Rou became even more serious. He put down the scorpion meat in his hand and stared at the sad painting on the wall. Then, he slowly spoke:

“The well buried a woman. One thousand eight hundred years ago, the abbot of the Mortal Life Temple caused all of the monks to die in order to save this woman. He refined all of the life essences of all of the existences inside this grand temple in order to create an immortal spring spirit water — in order to prolong the life of this woman.”

Chapter 68: Secrets of the Temple (3)

The sound of the godly temple’s destruction thundered. The ancestor of the Grand Development Immortal Gate, the Qin Clan’s ancestor, and the Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple were all supreme masters. Their combined offensive power created three giant dragon tornados that wanted to destroy the whole world.

Feng Feiyun stood on top of the pagoda and looked down at the battle in the distance. While shaking badly, he said:

“The Mortal Life Temple’s abbot killed all of the temple monks for a woman, no wonder why these monks are extremely hateful with their grievances. Even after a thousand years, they still refuse to die.”

This mystery was so unbelievable that if Monk Jiu Rou didn’t reveal it, no one would ever know the reason as to why the Mortal Life Temple was destroyed like this.

“Then, where is the abbot now?”

Monk Jiu Rou sat upright and stared at the ceiling. Then, he answered:

“Already dead!”

“Who killed him?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

“Himself!”

Monk Jiu Rou answered.

“He personally killed himself?”

Feng Feiyun nodded his head and said:

“Sounds about right. He must have felt that his sin was too great so he committed suicide as repentance.”

“That wasn’t quite the case.”

Monk Jiu Rou continued:

“He killed himself to save the woman. He utilized his exceedingly high cultivation to create a grand formation that could reverse life and death. Bodies fell and the temple sunk into the ground — this was just to form an immortal spirit spring water well, in order to make a path for the woman’s survival.”

Monk Jiu Rou seemed to be very familiar with the secrets that year. There was a touch of melancholy between his brows and a sense of buddhist ideals.

“A monk has to be clear of the six desires. This abbot, instead, got caught in the web of love. His death was well deserved...”

Feng Feiyun smilingly spoke. However, he then remembered his own experience. Didn’t he also die because of a woman? It was even more miserable than the abbot’s situation.

Feng Feiyun shut his mouth and didn’t say anything else.

Feng Jianxue’s beautiful pair of eyes shone with a ripple of brilliance and said:

“I think that the abbot was a good monk. He would rather betray everyone in the world instead of her. If someone could do this for me, even if he was a monk, I would still marry him.”

Her big round eyes blinked and stared at Feng Feiyun.

“It seems like Little Sister is truly fit to be a female nun. A monk and nun can become a good pair.”

Feng Feiyun sighed and said.

Feng Jianxue immediately became angry and glared at this damned Feng Feiyun who didn't understand her heart. He was not even equal to a monk.

“Boom!”

The entire pagoda shivered violently as if it was about to be shook upside down.

A cloud containing a scarlet brilliance exuded from the yellow well as if it was a red star that flew straight up to the high sky. It illuminated the entire godly temple and held an endless power.

The red star hovered in the sky, like a large basin, with bright and sharp light. It carried a strength with the desire to tear apart all living beings and caused the three Giants to be pushed flying away.

“Boom!”

The Third Lord of the Sen Luo Temple was beaten bloody by the light of the red jewel. The flames on his body were extinguished while he was struck far away and created a hole in the ground.

The Grand Development Immortal Gate's gate master and the Qin Clan's ancestor were also wounded, blood was shed everywhere. They were trying to find a way to escape from the yellow well. They didn't dare to take another step forward.

This ancient power was truly frightening! Even Giants couldn't oppose it and spirit treasures were penetrated as well.

Eventually, everything calmed down and no one dared to make a move again.

“What is this blood star? Why is it so powerful?”

Someone stared at the hovering blood star in the air, only to feel that there were blood drops that hovered around the star. It was as if there were hundreds of spirit spring water drops.

In each of the spirit spring water drops, there was a little sleeping girl — these were the spirits of the drops.

“This blood star is just like a human's heart. Earlier, I clearly saw it beating.”

“The blood star is absorbing the spirit spring water around it, and its strength is growing.”

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The several hundred drops of spirit spring water in front of them was like a mountain of treasures. No one was free from temptation. This amount of wealth was staggering. Not to mention a few hundred, even ten drops were enough for a clan to thrive.

The ancient well emitted the sweet fragrance of the spirit spring water and caused the bodies and minds of people to become comfortable. Everything became clear and full of spirit.



Some weren't able to restrain the temptation of the water and began to step towards the godly temple. However, they didn't make it within ten zhang before they were already killed by the blood star; not even their corpses remained.

Even the three Giants didn't dare to carelessly take action. If others were to make a move, it would be the same as heading straight towards death. Seeing spirit treasures yet being unable to seize them — this torturous feeling was the same as killing them.

In the buddhist pagoda, Feng Feiyun naturally wanted to obtain the spirit spring water as well. He summoned his lotus seat formation and wanted to risk his life for the treasure but Monk Jiu Rou grabbed him back.

“Monk, you want to stand in my way of becoming rich?”

Feng Feiyun asked.

“This poor monk is only afraid that you are walking to your death.”

Monk Jiu Rou stood up with a fierce-looking face. He walked towards the window and looked at the brilliant red star and sighed:

“Blood star comes into being, destiny overturned.”

The ancient monk corpses in the godly temple began to crazily jump up and down on the ground. It was as if they wanted to grab the blood star. They began to roar and let out creepy growling sounds that caused one's hair to stand up.

No one suppressed them so their killing auras irradiated with hateful sentiments and soared to the sky.

Feng Feiyun asked:

“Blood star comes into being, destiny overturned. Monk, what on earth are you doing? What is the meaning of this phrase?”

Monk Jiu Rou's expression had a confused look and he secretly said:

“This... It means that in a couple of days, there will be a great change in this world. Destinies will change, causing chaos within the flow of fate. Before, certain things couldn't happen, but now, at that moment, it could.”

Monk Jiu Rou's words were vague and mysterious as if he didn't want Feng Feiyun to know everything, as if he wanted to avoid the main issue.

Monk Jiu Rou suddenly held down Feng Feiyun's shoulder and glanced at him with his bronze bell-sized eyes before he earnestly said:

“Young Benefactor, at this moment, the lives of all mortal existences hang on a thread. This poor monk sees that you have a benevolent heart and want to entrust a big matter to you, are you willing?”

Feng Feiyun had never thought of himself as someone with a benevolent heart and now, he saw this monk with a strange personality. He was definitely not a good monk, so Feiyun was ready to shake his head:

“1...”

“Good! Of course, this poor monk didn’t misjudge you. Since you agreed to shoulder this burden, this poor monk will tell you the truths.”

Monk Jiu Rou didn’t even give Feng Feiyun a chance to speak as he continued:

“The blood star is a blood heart. Once the blood star completes its process, it will transform into a blood heart and allow the woman in the ancient well to live again. At that moment, blood will flood the rivers and bodies will cover the mountains. In order to avoid this calamity, we can only depend on you.”

“Huh? Wait a second! If the woman in the well lives again, why would blood flood the rivers and bodies cover the mountains?”

Feng Feiyun had already met the corpse woman and he didn’t feel any malicious air from her. On the contrary, there was even a strand of saintly aura from her body.

Monk Jiu Rou tapped Feng Feiyun’s shoulder again and frustratedly said:

“Young Benefactor, you are too innocent. A female corpse lying underground for more than one thousand years... If she comes back to life, then the killing intent on her body would be absolutely frightening. Plus, the blood star is collecting the blood of the monks filled with grievances, how monstrous would her hatred be? At that point, I’m afraid ten steps will kill a person, one thousand miles will destroy a city — there will be no one in the world that can stop her!”

Monk Jiu Rou’s words were not without reasons so Feng Feiyun nodded his head and said:

“Then, how do we prevent this from happening?”

“There is only one way.”

Monk Jiu Rou smiled:

“Find the Na Lan Monastic Robe of the Mortal Life Temple’s abbot, and the Buddhist Jade Beads in his hand. These two treasures will be able to suppress the blood star.”

Monk Jiu Rou pointed towards the painting on the wall. The painting was of a venerable monk that wore a Na Lan Monastic Robe while he held the Buddhist Jade Beads.

Feng Feiyun carefully looked at this venerable monk and felt a sense of familiarity. This sense was clearly fate because he had never met this monk before. Why was there such a familiar feeling?

“Then why don’t you go get these two items yourself?”

Feng Feiyun glanced at him.

Monk Jiu Rou turned around and picked up the scorpion meat on the ground. He continued to bite and said:

“This poor monk has to stay here to suppress the hateful monks inside this godly temple. If these monks run rampant outside, then it would also be blood flooding the rivers and bodies covering the mountains.”

“The truth is, finding the Na Lan Robe and the Buddhist Jade Beads is not difficult. I heard that that year because the abbot fell in love with this woman, he felt that his buddhist heart was tainted. As a result, he hid inside a buddhist courtyard inside Violet Firmament Ancient City. He wanted to use peerless buddhist beliefs to forget the woman but in the end, he couldn’t do it.”

Monk Jiu Rou gave Feng Feiyun a clue.

However, to Feng Feiyun, this clue was not enough. In the end, Violet Firmament Ancient City was too large and there were more than one thousand buddhist courtyards. Once he found the Na Lan Robe and the beads, the corpse woman would probably have come back to life by then.

Monk Jiu Rou was afraid that Feng Feiyun wouldn’t go so he continued to bewitch him and said:

“I heard that wearing the Na Lan Robe was like having an ancient buddha possessing your body; one fist could destroy an entire mountain and you could move cities with your bare hands. When holding the jade beads, one could pick the stars and have an incomparable offensive power that could take over the world.”

He glanced at Feng Feiyun, wanting to see his reaction.

Feng Feiyun smiled and said:

“Don’t try to tempt me with these things. There are so many experts outside with killing intentions that could fill the four directions... Just escaping to the outside is already a difficult matter. If I work for you, you should at least take out some more substantial benefits?”

Monk Jiu Rou seemed to be waiting for these words from Feiyun as he happily nodded:

“Here, this poor monk has a fourth rank ancient spirit pill. It can allow for Young Benefactor to exert half the power of a Giant during a moment of life and death — one fist would have the strength of one million jin.”

Feng Feiyun was ecstatic. He thought his mind that this monk truly knew how to deal with others.

“This poor monk also has three drops of spirit spring water, each is filled with spirits — priceless.”

Monk Jiu Rou was very generous and took out a jade jar then put it in Feng Feiyun’s hand.

“This poor monk still has a fifth rank All Heaven Spirit Pill... However, this will have to wait until you bring back the Na Lan Monastic Robe and the Buddhist Jade Beads.”

Monk Jiu Rou showcased the pill and then took it back.

#### Chapter 69: Invincible Buddhist Staff

Spirit pills were valuable treasures. Even a first rank spirit pill was a priceless treasure and could not be measured with money. Fifth rank spirit pills were even more rare. The entire Jin Dynasty wouldn’t have more than a few.

Monk Jiu Rou simply took out the fifth rank spirit pill to lure Feiyun. He didn’t give it to him because he was afraid this little brat would leave without returning.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun had gotten a fourth rank spirit pill and three drops of spirit spring water so he was already extremely happy. Naturally, he didn't care about other matters of this petty monk.

"Young Benefactor, remember this well: within seven days you must return; otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. Should you fail, blood will flood the rivers and bodies will cover the mountains..."

"Okay, okay. So to speak, when it comes to eating humans, you pick the soft and delicious parts. When capturing them, you make good use of their flaws. It seems like you have been quite generous. This matter of finding the Na Lan Robe and Buddhist Jade Beads, it is within my capability. However... my abilities are limited, so Jianxue must go with me. Even though she can't do much, she could still lend a hand or run errands."

Feng Feiyun said.

Even though Monk Jiu Rou's physique was large and rugged, his mind was meticulous. Just a glance was enough to see through Feng Feiyun's heart, so he smiled:

"This young miss will absolutely not leave this place. What if the two of you leave and never return? What am I going to do then?"

"This... Such a matter, I will absolutely not do."

Feng Feiyun said.

Monk Jiu Rou stood there silently with a smile as if he was saying: "This is not definite!"

"Whoosh!"

A black shadow flew past the window with the speed of a hawk hunting its prey. In a flash, this shadow quickly rushed out of the buddhist pagoda to the outside of the godly temple.

The hidden art of this shadow was extremely proficient. Who knew how long he had been hiding there inside the pagoda and listening in on the conversation between Feng Feiyun and Monk Jiu Rou. At this moment, he quickly escaped.

"It was Du Shougao! He definitely heard our conversation and knew about the two buddhist treasures. If these two treasures fall into his hands, then he would be an invincible god of death. By then, it would really be blood flooding the rivers and bodies covering the mountains."

Feng Feiyun, standing beside the window, gazed at the escaping shadow. He wanted to chase and kill him so that he wouldn't obtain the Na Lan Robe and the Buddhist Jade Beads, but he felt that he didn't have the strength because Du Shougao's cultivation was much higher. A chase would only result in a reverse kill.

Monk Jiu Rou was even more anxious than Feng Feiyun. He quickly picked up the buddhist staff that was used as a roasting rod and handed it to Feng Feiyun. He then said in a serious manner:

"Bring this Invincible Buddhist staff and chase after the person who has just escaped. We absolutely cannot let the Na Lan Robe and the Buddhist Jade Beads to fall into his hands."

“Invin-Invincible Buddhist staff!”

Feng Feiyun glanced at the buddhist staff, that was charred black by the roasting fire, in the hand of the Monk Jiu Rou. Seeing as it was as large as the size of an arm, it was truly more like a rolling pin yet he was calling it an Invincible Buddhist staff?

Bringing this toy to chase Du Shougao would definitely bring about jeers from him.

“Correct, this is an Invincible Buddhist Staff. This little monk also gave it this name.”

Monk Jiu Rou forced the Invincible Buddhist Staff into Feng Feiyun’s hand and used his huge arms to lift Feng Feiyun up. Then, he directly threw him down from the buddhist pagoda.

“Fuck, it is really high...!”

Feng Feiyun shouted!

Holding this Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand, Feng Feiyun felt as if he was holding the world’s universal laws. He had an unprecedented clear mind as a majestic energy from the staff kept on channeling into his body.

Feng Feiyun felt power surging through his body. His skin and bones were radiating a golden aura. He suddenly flipped his body. With the staff in his hand, he arched his chest and lifted his head while he floated in the air. Then, he stomped the air and crazily flew towards the front.

“I’m invincible in this world!”

Feng Feiyun roared and let out an ancient godly lightning from his mouth. He headed towards the direction of Du Shougao’s escape and disappeared, causing the air to explode.

It was unknown what kind of unrivaled buddhist power this staff was carrying, but it was able to flow through Feng Feiyun’s body without any hindrance.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was surging with a new battle prowess. Even a predecessor of the God Base realm would be killed by one staff from him.

Feng Feiyun powerfully rushing out of the temple caused many cultivators to be alarmed. Where did this guy come from?

“Feng Feiyun, don’t run. I want to fight you.”

The golden robe on Qin Ming’s body was as hard as steel and created loud sounds as it came into contact with the wind. He gripped his chilling sword in his hand and quickly pursued.

He didn’t dare to enter the godly temple but this didn’t mean that he didn’t dare to fight Feng Feiyun.

“Boom!”

Qin Ming waved his sword upward and released a golden sword aura that split into two. Two became four, four became eight... In the end, they became two hundred and fifty-six sword energies.

The sword energies were as fast as lightning, bringing along a devastating force.

The Qin's ancestor slightly nodded his head. Qin Ming's sword technique was the supreme "Ten Thousand Swords, One Origin" from the Qin Clan. Once cultivated to the extreme, one sword could slash into sixteen thousand three hundred and eighty-four sword energies — no one could stop it.

Qin Ming, at such a young age, was still able to unleash two hundred and fifty-six sword energies. He was truly worthy of being the number one genius! He was absolutely capable of increasing the Qin Clan's reputation and suppress the young generation of the Feng clan.

"Rumble!"

Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped, and unexpectedly, he threw the Invincible Buddhist Staff into the ground. A power released from the ground caused numerous debris to fly crazily and it stopped the absolutely brilliant sword from Qin Ming.

He looked back and Du Shougao was gone. Most likely, he had already left the Mortal Life Cavern. Feng Feiyun didn't want to waste time with Qin Ming so he removed the staff from the ground and immediately strode towards Du Shougao.

When the smoke dissipated, Feng Feiyun was already gone!

Qin Ming didn't expect Feng Feiyun to be able to block that one sword earlier. His heart was even more unconvinced. So, with his sword in hand, he continued to pursue.

At this moment, it was near the end of summer and the sun was burning like the fire on a stove.

The Jing Huan Mountain was serene, not even the birds or beasts were in sight. It was if these creatures felt the changes inside the mountain and had escaped without a trace.

Feng Feiyun stepped on the cliffs, indenting the stone surfaces with huge holes in the process, to borrow the momentum to fly up like a giant hawk rushing through the mountain.

In front of him, the shadowy figure was also crazily jumping from tree to tree until both of them left Jing Huan Mountain. Then, the shadowy figure came to a stop and arrogantly stood upright.

It was indeed Du Shougao. He was still dressed in an impoverished manner like before, with a cloth linen robe and sandals made out of straws. Only the sabre on his back was radiating bright lights and carried countless spirit auras.

"Feng Feiyun, you catching up is simply courting death."

Du Shougao's chilling gaze contained cold killing intent.

Finally, Feng Feiyun made it here, with the Invincible Buddhist Staff on his back. Covered in sweat, he sat down on a boulder while panting and said:

"Then why were you running? Rushing to your reincarnation?"

"I have agreed with Dongfang Jingyue to take your life. Now is the time to finish everything. After killing you, I will no longer owe her any favors."

Du Shougao's expression was extraordinarily calm and his voice had no hints of emotions.

“Dongfang Jingyue actually invited an assassin to kill me; this damned woman is really ruthless!”

Feng Feiyun’s heart was a bit unhappy and he regretted not directly killing her before.

Feng Feiyun secretly swallowed a drop of spirit spring water and slowly stood up. He pierced his Invincible Buddhist Staff into the ground and smiled:

“To fight against an assassin, one first has to control his movements and restrict his speed.”

Feng Feiyun used the staff to draw magical runes into the ground. These runes twisted and turned like waves of swords revolving around each other.

Du Shougao narrowed his eyes and was slightly alarmed in his heart. The specialty of an assassin was his speed. If Feng Feiyun could actually stop his movement, then it would be very problematic. He had to stop him now.

Du Shougao didn’t hold anything back. His sabre started to fly in the air and it turned into lines, resembling a dragon, then flew forward.

Chapter 70: Thunder from a Clear Sky

“Roar!”

The sabre technique of Du Shougao was frighteningly fast. Once he made a move, it would shock the heaven and earth and precedents of failure were virtually none.

The runes made by the staff on the ground were easily cut through by the sabre’s edge and it brushed up against Feng Feiyun’s chest, like a horrific technique that was unable to be dodged.

Fast! Swift! Rapid!

This was the attack from Du Shougao that was impossible for others to block. Feng Feiyun could only drag his staff back and retreat. However, backing off any more would lead him back to Jing Huan Mountain, and Du Shougao’s speed in that terrain would only be even more unpredictable.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun’s eyes were perceptively fast like lightning. He suddenly stomped on the ground and moved the staff in his hand. With his hands raised, a powerful strike erupted.

The iron rings at the top of the staff hitting each other created jingling sounds and set off golden sparks.

“Clank clank!”

The strength of the staff was great; it was more than ten thousand jin and it directly pounded on Du Shougao’s sabre of the spirit treasure rank, causing the spirit sabre to cry a lamenting roar. The spirit awareness of the blade was several parts broken and lost some of its spiritual lights.

“Ahhh!”

Du Shougao let out a painful bellow. The skin on his hand was cracked, leaving a bloody line.

The power of the staff was truly too strong. Even with his intermediate God Base cultivation, he had no way of blocking it and was struck with unstable blood energies, along with trembling internal organs. The bones in his arms were paralyzed as if they were completely fractured.

Du Shougao's movement normally was impossible to be traced but it couldn't escape the Phoenix Heavenly Gaze of Feng Feiyun. After identifying his whereabouts, Feng Feiyun openly made a move and continuously attacked Du Shougao.

With one successful strike, Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn't give him a chance to rest. He channeled his spirit energies and exerted the complete power of the Invincible Buddhist Staff. Each strike was as powerful as the bursting of thunder, an unstoppable presence in the sky.

Du Shougao's shadow was like a ghost, moving back and forth like the falling leaves during autumn. He could still escape some of the unstoppable blows from the Invincible Buddhist Staff. His sabre techniques were also extraordinarily refined, like a spirit serpent traveling through the void, making it difficult for Feng Feiyun to successfully attack while avoiding Du Shougao's exchanges.

Once his sabre made contact, death would be the only outcome!

Therefore, even though Feng Feiyun had the upper hand, just the slightest bit of carelessness would result in his death under Du Shougao's sabre.

"Du Shougao, it seems as if your sabre isn't that fast?"

Feng Feiyun's hands quickly swung the Invincible Buddhist Staff and his momentum became increasingly powerful, like a raging bull.

Du Shougao didn't bother to answer. Suddenly, he closed his eyes and partially kneeled to the ground. With both hands gripping his blade handle, he slammed the edge into the ground and numerous sabre energies pierced through the surface, turning into endless blades that burst up to the sky.

"Whoosh, whoosh...!"

In his heart, Feng Feiyun knew this was bad. A strand of murderous aura and crisis inched closer. He quickly flew away from the ground to avoid this destructive blow of Du Shougao, but he was one step too late. The sabre energy emerged near his leg and rushed straight up.

This sabre energy was definitely unblockable and it went through his calf, creating a wound around one foot long. Blood spurted out from his nearly removed calf muscle.

Feng Feiyun tried to endure the pain that came from his calf and channeled the Invincible Buddhist Staff to go back on the offensive. This strike of his carried a golden aura, along with the power of thunder, and created quite an atmosphere.

"Boom!"

Du Shougao had no chance to resist the Invincible Buddhist Staff, so his left shoulder was struck and caused the bones to be crushed, creating loud cracking noises.

With the invincible staff in his hand, Feng Feiyun carried a pale expression and limped in front of Du Shougao, then he declared:



“Today will be the day of your death!”

Not only was Du Shougao’s arm broken, but even the bones in his body were shattered in multiple places. The spirit energy in his body was chaotic and he definitely was no longer a match for Feng Feiyun, but his character was extremely determined — although heavily wounded — and he still stood tall to say:

“To Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace’s assassins, being unable to kill someone else naturally means that they do not think about being able to survive.”

Even though Feng Feiyun respected his determination, the two were enemies. Being merciful to an enemy was the same as being cruel to oneself, so Feng Feiyun definitely had to take his life.

“Whoosh!”

A thin shadow rushed out from the ground and grabbed Du Shougao’s arm, pulling him away. Its speed was extremely fast. In just a few seconds, they traveled several hundred zhang away, then finally stopped.

A person suddenly appeared. Their movement technique was very similar to Du Shougao. It was apparent that this was also a top assassin from the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace.

“Feng Feiyun, it is probably better for you to not chase.”

The figure of the shadow was tall and slender with coldness in her eyes. It turned out to be a young woman.

Of course, Feng Feiyun couldn’t spare Du Shougao. He had to kill him in order to shut his mouth, but he didn’t expect another genius assassin from the Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace to appear, and with a cultivation no weaker than Du Shougao himself!

This could be a difficult matter!

Feng Feiyun used spirit energy to seal the wound on his calf and carried his staff over. Then, he smilingly said:

“From the past till now, only this Young Master threatens women. Little Girl, don’t fall into my hands. Otherwise, I will make sure that you will be unable to stand up, hah hah!”

The female assassin gravely said:

“Feng Feiyun, today, you are a dog with a dead owner, a snail that can’t carry its own shell, yet you still dare to offend our Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace? You are truly not afraid of death!”

Feng Feiyun slightly frowned and sensed a bad feeling, then he asked:

“What about a dog with a dead owner?”

“Do you still not know that the clan master of the Feng Clan had sent four heaven-defying geniuses to capture you?”

The female assassin was just as cold blooded as Du Shougao and carried no emotions in her voice. It was as if she was afraid that Feng Feiyun wouldn't understand, so she continued:

"There was someone who came to the Feng Clan master and claimed that you had offended a grand character. The clan master kicked you out of the clan in order to appease this character and also sent four top geniuses after you."

Her words were plain, but to Feng Feiyun, they were as shocking as lightning. Even though he didn't have a great sense of belonging or loyalty to the Feng Clan, after hearing this news, it still produced a sense of loss and anxiety.

It was absolutely the whore, Dongfang Jingyue, who went to the Feng Clan master. Besides her, there was no one else that could pressure the clan master. This had to be the case, it had to be so!

Next time we meet, I will definitely not spare her again.

Even though Feng Feiyun thought this in his mind, he maintained a calm expression. He didn't want the two assassins ahead of him to find his weakness. He laughed loudly and said:

"What a joke! How could I trust the words of an assassin? I, Feng Feiyun, am a talented genius of the Feng Clan; the Feng Clan's clan master wouldn't have the heart to kick me out of the clan."

"It is fine if you don't believe me. I only know that because of this, your grandfather and uncles were affected and are now imprisoned. There are also law enforcement experts of the Feng Clan coming to Spirit State City to sanction your father. This is the official denunciation order from the Feng Clan and has probably spread all over Violet Firmament Ancient City by now."

The assassin took out a ripped order and threw it next to Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun's heart shivered for a moment. After a second of hesitation, he finally picked up the order. It was indeed printed with the Feng Clan's official seal.

Feng Feiyun didn't bother reading the content of the letter and directly stored it in his chest.

Big families were worried about their faces so the expulsion of children out of these grand families only happened once every few hundred years. Even if it did happen, it would be a very secretive matter so as to not allow others to jeer.

However, this time, these orders from the Feng Clan were posted all over Violet Firmament Ancient City. This news was too great. Even the female assassin from the palace knew about it. The determination of the Feng Clan to expel Feng Feiyun was apparent.

From another angle, it could be said that the whore, Dongfang Jingyue, had caused too much pressure towards the Feng Clan.

"You dare to maneuver against my clan, Dongfang Jingyue! You are definitely dead!"

The fiery anger in Feng Feiyun's heart burst all the way to his brain. At this moment, he only wanted to rush back to Violet Firmament Ancient City to find the cowardly Dongfang Jingyue and rip her body apart.

The female assassin and Du Shougao had silently run away. They turned into two shadowy figures and disappeared in the sky.

Feng Feiyun silently stood alone and contemplated for a moment. Then, he carried his Invincible Buddhist Staff and ran away at maximum speed.